

The Daily Tar Heel

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For This Issue: News: FRED CAZEL Sports: ED PRIZER

Appraisal of Democracy

Dr. Graham's speech yesterday morning cannot be comprehended except by looking at it from many different sides.

As an analysis of the world situation, it was a bit of refreshing straight-line thinking that perceives the inevitableness of the struggle between the preservation of the "humane liberties of common men" and the doctrines which "magnify the philosophy of force, glorify war as an instrument of totalitarian power and expressly despise freedom and democracy." His clear logic on the fallacy of appeasement and democratic "sixth column" defeatism and of the squared-off struggle which is apparently in the offing is heartening in an election year when expressed thoughts go in a clear line, perhaps, as far as November 4, but no further.

This cold-steel logic lights up the prophetic side of the speech—the prophecy that if we, as a democratic nation, don't "strip (ourselves) of any physical flabbiness, intellectual laziness, and moral wastes," all our fine sweeping generalizations on the virtues of democracy will lead us but down the path of "twelve small nations . . . and the Republic of France."

As an article of faith it writ large for this small, tough, yet human man his faith in the big tent of the democratic way; supported by his belief in "the basic importance of each human being as an individual with a sacred personality;" in the ability of universities, where "people may study, inquire, report, and talk for any decent thing under the sun now or yet to be" to go in this country's ability to take the "step toward total abundance for all the people"; in the people themselves, "who are what the defense is all about, from whom all defenses come, and without whose spiritual faith and democratic morale all our defenses collapse"; in the "heroism of our students and the youth of our time to make the most of themselves and to give the best of themselves to a world in need of all which youth has to give"; and, of all, in the "American Dream."

As the manifestation and possible fruition of the years of striving for a better world by this University and Dr. Graham, the two have become greatly synonymous—then this speech is both a monument to the grit and dirt struggle of the past and a handbook to the future.

Because this speech is not an off-the-elbow analysis of a mere cross-section of a world situation, but is the lineal sum of the study and struggle for progress that has been this University for the past twenty years. It is the ultimate boiled down result of a life-time of study and striving of not just one man but of thousands, and principles of truth and progress which this speech gives as the rules for guidance in this time of change.

If these tenets, these principles, these rules given in this speech for guidance—all resting upon the laborious, fact-finding work done here and elsewhere over the years, resting upon the dreams and statistics of the sociologists, upon the analyses of the political scientists and economists, upon the experiments of the pure scientists and their pursuit of the steel-clear truth, and resting also for practical success upon the response of millions to this and other speeches—if these things prove worthy and equal to the situation at hand, then this speech is truly a monument to the past and a handbook for the future.

And, although the sides of speech are myriad, we take a look at what for convenience we call the last one.

This speech is a clear, mobile instrument. It not only lays down general tenets and rules, but it is itself, as an analysis and a proposal, a definite step toward the goals it visions.

It reviews and analyzes the mistakes of the past—our refusal to enter the League and so on—that led to the present world chaos. Moreover, there is an exhortation against repeating the same mistakes in the next peace and a proposal for an international organization with an international police force as the established world order following peace.

There are definite suggestions regarding the development of responsible leadership in both time of peace and war.

And there are equally definite suggestions as to the erecting of a more just and equitable social order as the means of insuring the continuance of democracy.

In punitive imitation, the DAILY TAR HEEL states here some rules and tenets and tangible suggestions for the use of the student body in realizing the scope and breadth and vital importance of this speech.

First, as we wrote yesterday, take a look at the University—

CIRCULATION ORGAN

Answer to Previous Puzzle

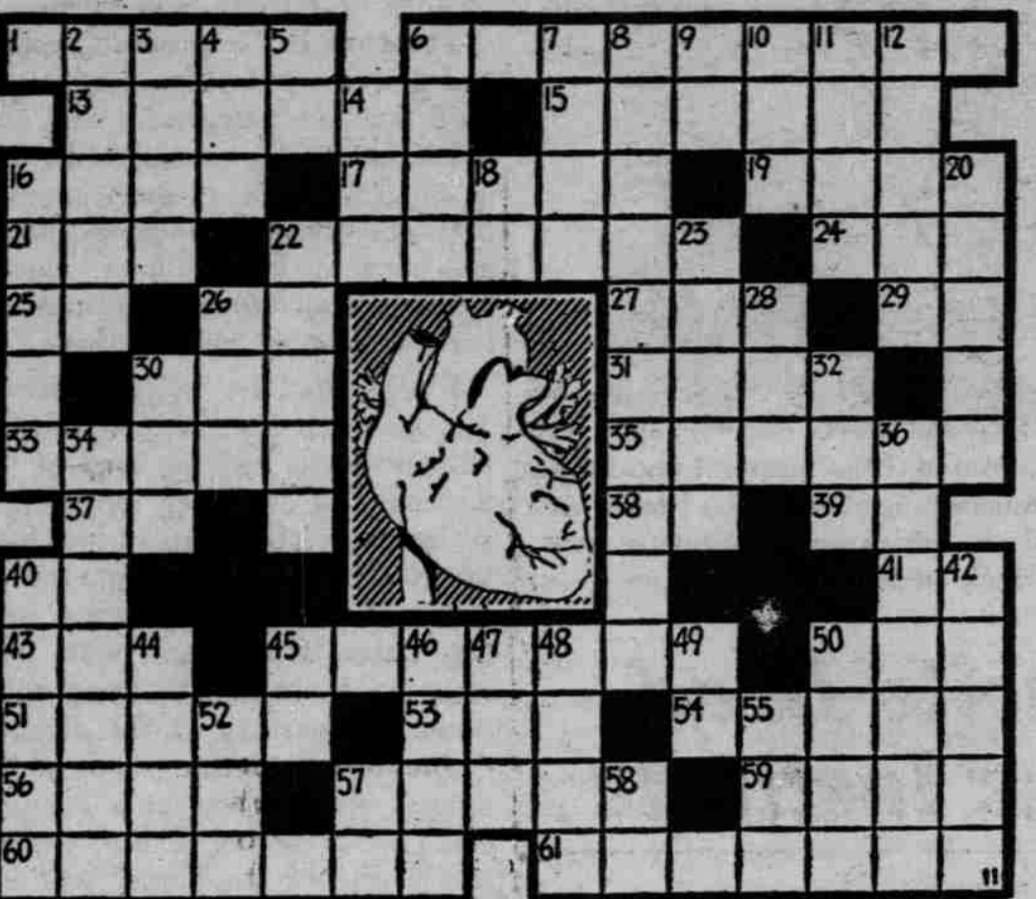
HORIZONTAL

1 Organ circulating blood.
6 It draws together or rhythmically.
13 To mult.
15 Rubber pencil end.
16 To fuse partially.
17 Winged.
19 Slovak.
21 Ancient.
22 Workman.
24 Lixivium.
25 Railway.
26 Form of "a." secreting bile.
27 Distress signal.
29 Musical note.
30 Desert fruit.
31 Employe.
33 After song.
35 Happens again.
37 Either.
38 Common verb.
39 Form of "L."
40 Mister.
41 Pound.

VERTICAL

2 Betimes.
3 In the middle of.
4 To soak flax.
5 Transposed.
6 Ax-shaped stone.
7 Gains.
8 Buildings where money is stored.
9 Sun god.
10 Onager.
11 Monk's chamber.

12 Trunk drawers.
14 Auto.
16 Its action is like a pump.
18 Sloth.
20 Blood vessels.
22 Celestial being.
23 Snouts.
26 To help.
28 Dry.
30 Because.
32 Total.
34 Colonnade.
36 To liberate.
40 Apple acid.
42 One that bales.
44 Level.
45 French.
46 Spike.
47 Tree.
ic term.
a tree.
orm.
55 South edge.
57 South America.
58 Exclamation.



see what is here. Look up and around you. Don't be afraid to grab. Use the University—grow with it.

Think. Think on democracy. Get your definitions straight. Ask your room-mate, your professor. And then see if the definitions are working out.

Students, cleave closer to personal association with professors. Seek them out for information, use them. That's what they're for.

And, professors, loaded down as you are, make an effort not to let half or more of the students, crowded in lower quadrangles, go through college without any personal contact whatsoever, except perhaps perfunctory exchanges with over-worked advisers.

Because the pure essence of the Democratic process of democracy is the teacher-student relationship of inquiry and learning.—G. S.

Radio Announcer has Troubles Giving Blow-By-Blow On War

Although the two top floors of his limestone and brick office building have been blasted into the middle of nearby Langham Place, Edward R. Murrow, director of the Columbia Broadcasting System's European staff, has managed to get through to America from London with every scheduled broadcast exactly as planned.

On September 18, on his way to the office to prepare a broadcast for 3:45 a. m., London time, Murrow had to fall flat five times in ten blocks to duck bomb splinters.

Murrow, who only a few years ago was arranging European inter-university debates and international exchange scholarships as assistant director of the Institute of International Education, is cheerful about having to dive for the gutters. "It's so pleasant to pick yourself up," he says, "without the aid of a searcher party."

Most Londoners object most to the lack of sleep in the besieged city. Murrow says that this bothers him less than other people, because American radio broadcasters are accustomed to doing without sleep. Chaperoning college students through Europe also got him out of the habit.

On the air one night, however, Murrow told his listeners that he was speaking softly because he did not want to wake men and women who were sleeping on the floor of the underground studio of the British Broadcasting company from which he was talking.

Murrow has two assistants in London, beside his wife, Janet, who refuses to return to America without him. Eric Severeid, former city editor of the Paris Herald, and Larry Lesueur, who worked his way through NYU by trapping muskrats in New York City's Van Cortlandt park, alternate with Murrow

on Columbia's three daily London broadcasts.

Their homes have escaped bombing so far. Lesueur has moved from his exposed top floor apartment to a flat on the second floor which he shares with the doorman.

Down at Dover, Murrow has a third assistant, Arthur Menken. Menken has a sandbagged observation post on one of the chalk cliffs overlooking the channel. Between the frequent German air raids, without bothering to remove his steel helmet, Menken steps over to a nearby field where he is raising a crop of potatoes. He recently wired Murrow that the crop is ready for

Good Morning

By Orville Campbell

Thoughts while strolling at the coed dance: Lovely gowns this year. . . They seem to have taken from the top to add at the bottom. I hadn't been there ten minutes until I pinched myself to make sure I had come to the right place. . . Either my eyes deceived me or I was looking at the new coeds. . . And, on the whole, they were most attractive. . . By half closing my eyes and gazing upon those graceful young ladies, rather dreamy-eyed, I wondered if they could be the same ones I had seen the past week on the campus. . . If they were, my what a change. . . To see coeds in sweaters, skirts, sport togs and the like you don't really appreciate them. . . Honest!

First off, bumped into Harris Everett and Alex Gurrery, two tennis stars in their own rights. . . Last night there was no talk of tennis. . . Instead, they too were taking in the festivities. . . Both seemed satisfied. . . And as Walter Winchell would say—New Yorkers to Una Patton and others who worked so hard to make this year's dance the best ever. . . From all reports, it was.

Talking about the coed dance reminds me of an incident that happened on a well known college campus near here last year. It seems

that one of the columnists on the college paper had been describing a girl in his column all year that didn't exist. He gave her a fictitious name, described her beautiful hair, eyes and the like. It wasn't long before every boy in school was talking about her, and wanting to meet her. She was the typical All-American college girl.

An upperclassman on the campus feeling there was something phoney about the girl described, decided he would see what could be done about it.

The annual spring dances were coming up. His girl—who, among other things, was from Sweet Briar—fitted the description of the girl in the column almost perfectly. So after talking things over with his roommate he decided he would have his girl down for the dances, and introduce her as the girl the columnist had been writing about.

When the dances were held the girl was a sensation. Boys stood in line, some to catch a glimpse of her, others to be introduced. Definitely, she was the most popular girl on the floor. Everyone was talking about her.

As it happened (usually does to guys like us) the columnist, who had been writing about the girl who didn't exist, was at the dance so drunk he could hardly stand up. Someone hit on the idea of introducing him to his own dream girl. After being introduced, he stared in astonishment at her for some few minutes only to exclaim: "Wait a minute, let me figure this thing out."

The girl returned to Sweet Briar never to be forgotten. The columnist came out the following day with a story telling of his hoax. His only remark was that after meeting his own dream girl she was even beyond expectations.

Churches

Sunday worship services at the Chapel Hill churches this week will be as follows: at the Presbyterian church, Dr. Ben Lacy, president of the Union Theological seminary at Richmond, Va., will be guest speaker at the 11 o'clock service.

At the Methodist church, the Rev. J. Marvin Culbreth will talk on "Reaching Beyond the Stars" at the morning service. Student and Young People's Fellowship meeting will be held at 7 o'clock with arrangements for a social period.

At the Baptist church, the Rev. Gaylord P. Albaugh will speak on "The Temptation of Immediacy" at 11 o'clock. The Student forum, meeting at 7 o'clock in the church parlor, will discuss "Opportunities for Christian Service on the Campus." Refreshments will be served.

At the Episcopal church, the Rev. A. S. Lawrence and the Rev. Samuel N. Baxter, Jr., will conduct the morning service at 11 o'clock. Prayers and organ recital will be held at 8 o'clock Sunday evening.

At Gerrard hall, Father Francis Morrissey will conduct Catholic services at 10 o'clock. Early morning mass will be held at the rectory at 719 Gimghoul road at 7 o'clock daily. Father Morrissey and William D. Carmichael, Jr., will receive at the Rectory Sunday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock. Students and townspeople are invited. Mrs. R. H. Wetach will be chairman of the refreshment committee.

At Graham Memorial, a Friends' meeting will be held in the Order of the Grail room at 11 o'clock. Those who would like a period of quiet meditation and devotion, with freedom for expression, are invited.

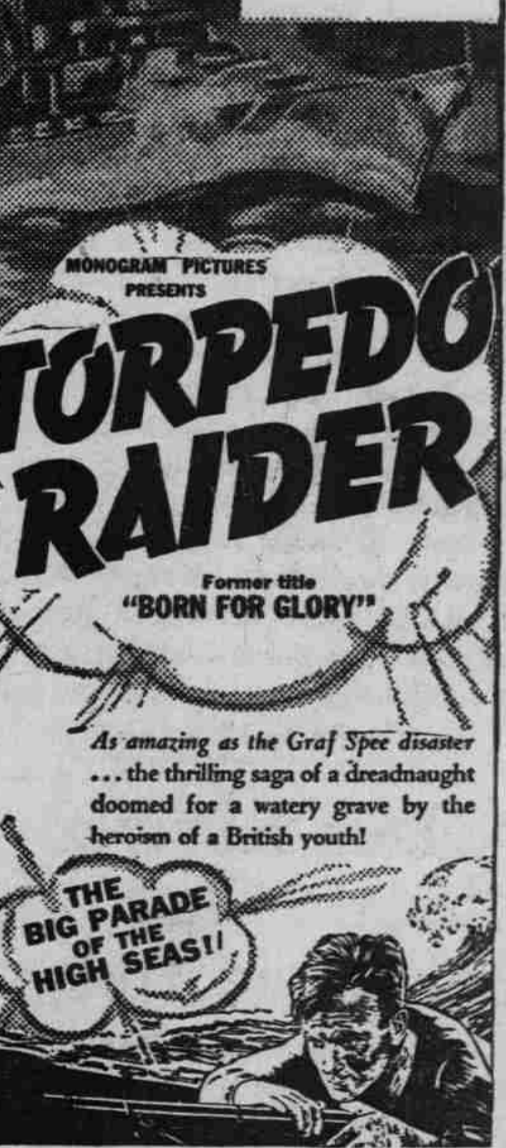
harvesting, and that he will return to London when he has dug the potatoes.

Send the DAILY TAR HEEL home.

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20 MILLION DOLLAR GERMAN
FIGHTING SHIP IN FLAMES!

An explosive thunderbolt of death finds its mark . . . and the sea battle of the century is ended!



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—for the love of a man worth fighting for . . . in a tooth-and-claw battle in the jungle backstage of a girly-girl show!



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BAROLD HUBER
and
MARIA GUSPENSKAYA



Sunday-Monday
ERROL FLYNN
in
"THE SEA HAWK"

SPORTLIGHT
NEWS