

The Daily Tar Heel

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Sports: HARRY HOLLINGSWORTH

Campus Organization

The campus is today presented a proposal for a thorough organization of the student body for the purpose of "organizing the University of North Carolina student body for efficient and representative student government."

As provided in the plan, which will be submitted to the ways and means committee and thence to the Student legislature, the student body, numbering approximately 4,000, would be divided into four areas, equal in size. For each area a chairman would be appointed by the president of the student body. At the groundwork of the organization would be sections of 10 students, each with an elected chairman. Thus, there would be 400 chairmen. Each 10 of the 400 chairmen would elect one of the 40 group chairmen who would stand between the 400 and the four at the top of the organization.

The preamble of the bill is well stocked with generalities on the "situation in the world today" and the need for "deliberation and enlightened discussion of issues." The purpose of this Campus Organization Bill, superficially at least, is to provide a means of sounding out student opinion with a minimum waste of time. Such an organization, if it functions well and is accepted in the right spirit by the students, can be a helpful adjunct to student government. With the campus constantly growing and student opinion showing a corresponding broad difference on almost any matter that presents itself, it would be well to have the student body organized, as explained above, "for efficient and representative student government."

On the other hand, there is suggested in such a measure the danger of its becoming the basis of an organization similar to the Boy Scouts of America, the Hitler Youth Movement, or some other regimented, or partly-regimented corps. Of course, as long as the machinery of the campus organization is democratically directed, as long as the chairmen are elected by their constituents, there is every reason to believe that the campus organization would remain the democratic set-up that is now provided in the bill. But, it

may be maintained, there is no assurance that the Campus Organization Bill would not become the nucleus for a local youth movement. If the bill is enacted by the Student legislature, there will arise an attendant need for vigilance on the part of believers in real student democracy.

Sufficient to say, the bill deserves the thorough consideration of every student, for it contains measures that now affect, and will continue to affect, every student in the University.

Wise Abandonment

Abandonment of the humor magazine at Chapel Hill, The Buccaneer, was achieved not by manifesto from on high, but by direct action of the student body through their lawful and recognized legislative body.

The administration had often been importuned to clap down the embargo itself. The Buccaneer was offensive to the more delicate sensibilities of the people. Often it reeked with sheer salaciousness.

But President Graham and his associates in authority at the University kept showing their own faith that in time the students themselves would take this action of their own volition and thus justify the theory and practice of self-government as it has been allowed to operate at Chapel Hill.

The decision to do away with this magazine, unless it could have been regenerated and purified, was wise and, coming as it did in the form of a self-expression of the campus, all the more refreshing. —Charlotte Observer.

Fourth CAA

(Continued from first page)

one, John Miller, Randy Partridge, James Holly, Martin McGilvary, George Radman, James Hambricht, Martin Barringer, Carroll McGaughey, George Meyer and Zan Carver; group two, Edward Keator, Conan Rothrock, Sam Fennegan, George Wilkinson, Harold Austin, Joe Taylor, Walter Clark, James Darden, Archie Lindsey and Henry Branch.

Group three, Albert Britt, George Means, William Cowper, Reddy Grubbs, James Stillwell, Willis Cobb, John Henderson, John Thornton, William Beckham, and James Sandilos; group four, Thomas Bell, Henry Mathes, John McCormick, James Petty, James Sandford, James Sheffield, John Foreman, Jack Rawls, George McDermott and Donald Galant.

MAP PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

1 Republic whose map is pictured here.

6 What body of water borders it on the north?

13 Genus of swans.

14 Dress cover.

16 Gianfess of fate.

17 Chard.

18 To publish.

19 To prepare for publication.

20 Compass point.

22 Gates in molding metal.

24 Automobile.

27 Bails.

29 To have an obligation.

31 Burns.

33 Scanty.

34 Kind of rocks.

35 Blue grass.

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

WILBUR SHAW
ODE TORPEDO
LOG EMU ROE
FLAP AMBER
ALIEN Y AD
OATS ABUT C
AMENTIA SLEEPER
NAVE CREPE ARNA
GREET DOS FROST
E ROD N FRY E
RES ROT ALA LAD
PASSER SOMBER
MILITARY SPECIAL

VERTICAL

1 One of its famous agricultural products.

2 Rubber tree.

3 To putrefy.

4 Persian coin.

5 To bark.

6 Saline solutions.

7 Years.

8 Kind of pier.

9 Leg joint.

10 Turf.

11 Silk sac.

12 Deer's horn.

15 Indulges in self-esteem.

21 Exaltation.

23 Playhouse.

25 Proceeded.

26 To rebroadcast.

28 The solar disk.

29 Giant king.

30 You and I.

32 Hand.

33 Lichen.

35 Its unit of currency.

37 To rekindle.

38 A play.

39 Double-ended canoe.

40 East Indian plant.

41 Altar chest.

43 Firearm.

44 Species.

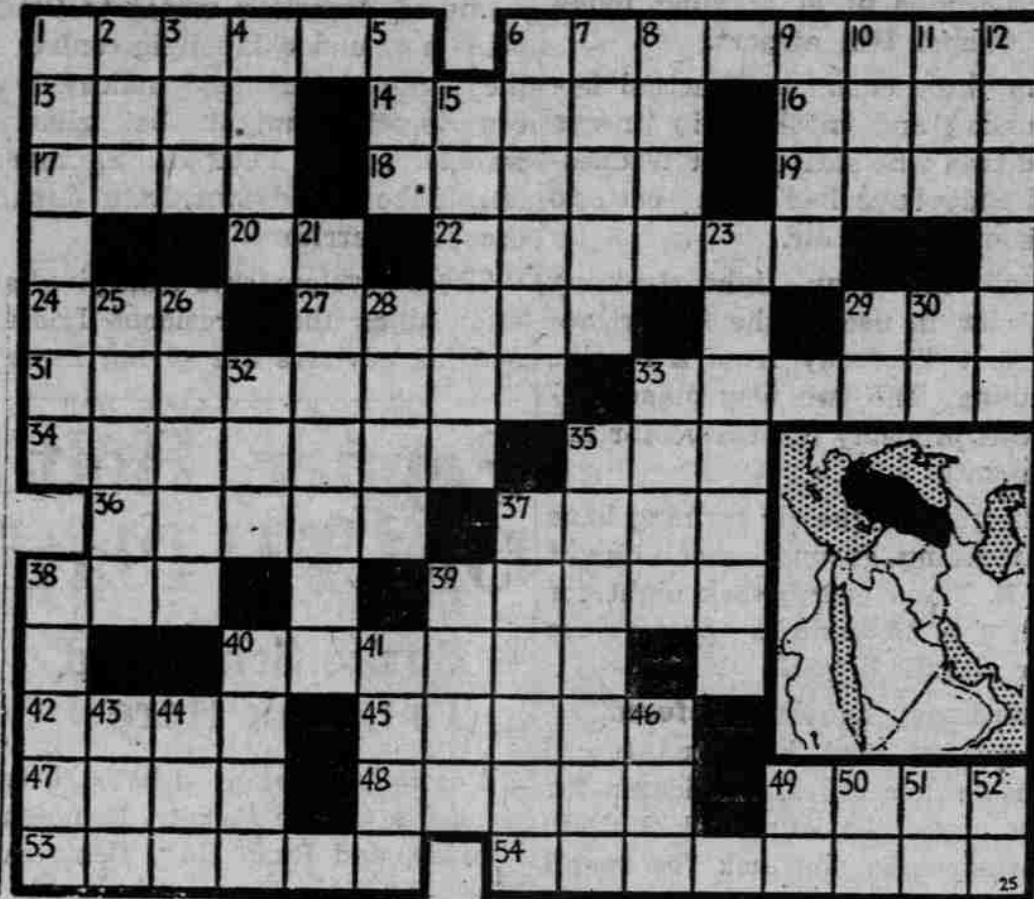
46 Biblical priest.

49 And.

50 Sloth.

51 South Carolina.

52 Electrical unit.



She Walks Alone-With Men

By Martha Clappitt

Though this is rush week, and those who aren't dead are dying, we've managed to dig up some small dirt on the coeds. . . . The new girls think Chapel Hill, the town,

is sort of marvelous, and we don't blame them. The campus, and everybody. . . . now if the girls can locate a little time for studying. . . .

Thought the Square dance was fun, and "Bet It's a Boy" a riot. . . . And out in town with the cafe crowd. . . . despite the onslaught of Aggie's, the haste at Harry's, and the B. Bucket, Danziger's is still selling candy and good drinks. . . . got a chookit once. . . . Overheard there, "Just cut off my body, honey, and call me Hedy." . . .

And we got important opinions too. . . . right now about Berle who didn't say much, but said it well. . . . we could have used less idealism and more practicality. . . . also

an economic interpretation of history is not as bad as he makes out. . . . proud of that one. . . . so why didn't we stay in the library, anyhow?

Janet Watson is learning how to sign out. . . . with Mrs. Cobb teaching. . . . Watson, the attractive girl, is having trouble with her admirers calling up to her "Chamber of Horror" which is on the second floor of Dorm 1. . . . and so are her neighbors. . . .

Seen the cartoon of the blond? It's on a bulletin board in a woman's dorm. . . . the gal's just split beer over her pretty dress. . . . the blouse like a crocus sack, her skirt like a paper bag. . . . somebody said Jo Poor. . . . ain't it a shame about—?

Escaped from gushing season to Ab's. . . . the earthy atmosphere. . . . examined a copy of "No Hope for the Hopis" . . . a very rare book. . . . but a prof was there, and it was nice to like books. . . . Ab saying, his face really worried, "If conscription gets me, what do I do? I'm the only person around here knows where I put things" . . . then home. . . . walking alone. . . .

Simple Simon's Almanac

By SIMONS ROOF

VILLAGE DOINGS
(Ed. note: A friend asked me to prove the world is going to the dogs. This is the simplest way I know.)

SIGN LANGUAGE—The sign in the library that causes all the noise—"QUIET!" A deserted shop downtown announcing it will be "Reopening in September." A sign over the wrong door in a Durham drugstore that says "Salads." And Eugene O'Neill (now a gentleman) stuck this one on his door, when he lived in a one-room shack in harder times—"Go to hell."

ANIMAL CRACKERS—An athletic association woman, trying to find someone to paint a Big Bad Wolf on an archery target, telephoned the art department. Will you paint me a wolf? she inquired. Wolves are out of season," chirped a sweet voice. "But we'll be glad to do a few little piggies."

THE RAINS ARRIVE—A scarlet cellophane raincoat, walking through a bad shower, with the back part torn open across the shoulders—and a redhead obviously being soaked. Through the arboretum: saw four hoses at full blast, the rain probably not minding.

TANGLED KNOT—The marriage course professors have new troubles. One of the professors invited his students, if they had problems, to ask his advice, and he would try to be of help. One morning he found a note on his desk. "Dear sir, I'm not sure, but I think so. What to do? Troubled."

MUST DO—Remember to gather autumn leaves—oak for the shy girls, poison oak for the hussies. Also, take a file to the gym, in case anything in the locker is needed.

WAIT—In two minutes it happened. She came for our orders humming, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," informed us the coffee-shop was out of coffee, and concluded, "It's people like me who looks like fools who ain't fools. I got to be seen with a spiritual eye!"

Charlotte Writer Comments On Resignation of Wiggins

By Tim Pridgen
(In the Charlotte News)

Note: Mr. Pridgen was the author of those articles in The News last Spring about the much-talked-of Red Menace at Chapel Hill. One whole installment was devoted to Lee Wiggins, the boy who was national president of the American Student union. The following is a sequel of keen interest.—Editors, The News.

I sat and talked with Lee Manning Wiggins for a long while one afternoon last May. At that time he was being pointed to with alarm as proof that the University of North Carolina was a hot bed of radicalism and that such as he were its fruits.

He was Exhibit A, all right, because he was in fact the national president of the American Student union, whose Americanism was, and is now, more apparently on the Moscow order than home-grown.

The traducers of the subverters had made out a strong case against him, on paper. Here, they pointed out, were the resolutions, the speeches, the printed objectives of the ASU, all impregnated with radicalism, and Lee Manning Wiggins was the chief of them all. So, therefore, the University was in the clutches of the radicals and its choice young men were being turned from the tried-and-true way of life and made to be dupes for alien philosophies.

A Lad of Integrity, For All His Views

I couldn't see it. I couldn't even see it in Lee Wiggins, who had the record against him. I did find a lot of exploring minds among the students. They were curious. They wanted to know what were these dangerous thoughts which so mightily were being inveighed against. Wiggins, I thought, was

not much different, except in dignity and polish, from the freshmen who were fairly wild-eyed about the New Thought. One difference was that he definitely had espoused a Cause and had progressed to leadership in it.

Even so, it seemed to me then that though he reached out with one hand to explore the taboos he held a pretty firm grip with the other upon the anchors of his background.

He was the son of a South Carolina banker. He was of the South Carolina tradition. He was of the plantation country, which produces a strange mixture of practical conservatism and idealistic liberalism. He was quite honest. Quite determined. Quite academic in his revolt against reaction—against the oppressions of crossroads dictators—against what he considered the un-American effort to stamp out academic freedom. He was for peace and against war. If that made him a radical he had no apologies to make.

A Decision Has to Be Made

Since that time it has come to be realized that democracy, the American principle of freedom, is in imminent danger. And events worked around so that Wiggins had to choose between the course of the ASU with its foreign allegiances, and his country for better or for worse.

The ASU now, he has decided, accommodates itself to those forces which would "destroy the last best hope of democracy and progressive social development." So, he is out. He has resigned. He throws his support to the more normal Roosevelt-Wallace College club.

His action seems to cast some light on the continuing argument about the University's influence on students, as well as on his own character.

Curtis String Quartet

(Continued from first page)

engraver whose work-bench and tools are preserved in the Smithsonian Institute.

The four have travelled more than 150,000 miles together during the past ten years, giving concerts in 300 American and European cities.

Proteges of Mary Louise Curtis Bok, Saturday Evening Post heiress, they play priceless old Cremona instruments. The violins were both made by Stradivarius, the viola is one of only two made by Nicolo Amatis in the world, and the cello is a Domenico Montagnana.

The viola has been twice smuggled out of countries seething with revolution.

Because rare instruments may "become hoarse or suffer nervous breakdowns from overwork," they also carry spares—exact copies made by a Philadelphia violin maker, for use at rehearsals. So faithful are the replicas that the artists themselves have difficulty distinguishing them from the originals except by the labels.

The group made its first appearance together as a quartet of the barber

shop variety in a school show while undergraduates at the Curtis Institute, and still relax between sessions of Bach, Beethoven and Brahms by indulging in four part harmony in the "sad songs of the old days," with Brodsky, otherwise first violinist, strumming the guitar.

Brodsky is also adept at distilling vodka and has a mania for collecting things he can never use—Spanish leather saddles and old swords among them.

An American ensemble, they shattered traditions in Europe's hallowed halls on their last tour of the continent and returned to report tremendous enthusiasm among European music lovers for the American compositions they played.

There is not a single Stradivarius in Italy, they said, and the third most amazing thing to them was the calm way that a British broadcasting engineer will shut off the power between movements and suggest that performers take time out for a cigarette.

Send the DAILY TAR HEEL home.

Thrilling Spectacle

HELL'S ANGELS

The Startling Picture of the Air

with JEAN HARLOW
BEN LYON—JAMES HALL

Also
Color Cartoon
NOW PLAYING
Pick Theatre

CAROLINA
TODAY
and
THURSDAY

Deanna DURBIN
Spring Parade

with Robert CUMMINGS
Henry Stephenson Anne Gwynne
Allyn Joslyn Franklin Pangborn
BUTCH and BUDDY
PETE SMITH
NOVELTY
Disney Cartoon

The Book of the Week:
A Novel on Pre-Revolutionary North Carolina: Raleigh's Eden by
Inglish Fletcher
The Ball's Head Book Shop