

# The Daily Tar Heel

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For This Issue:  
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## AFRICAN QUADRUPED

**HORIZONTAL**

1 Pictured African animal.  
7 It is the highest or quadruped.  
13 Greek god of war.  
14 Seraphim.  
16 Sea eagle.  
17 To weep.  
18 Grain.  
19 Hundredth of a right angle.  
20 Chaos.  
21 Inflated.  
22 Noun termination.  
24 Mesh of lace.  
25 Kind of poem.  
26 Small wild ox.  
29 Beret.  
32 Small nail.  
33 Camel's hair cloth.  
35 To make a sweater.  
37 Flower part.  
38 Slovak.  
39 Right of pasturage.  
41 Fortune.

**ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE**

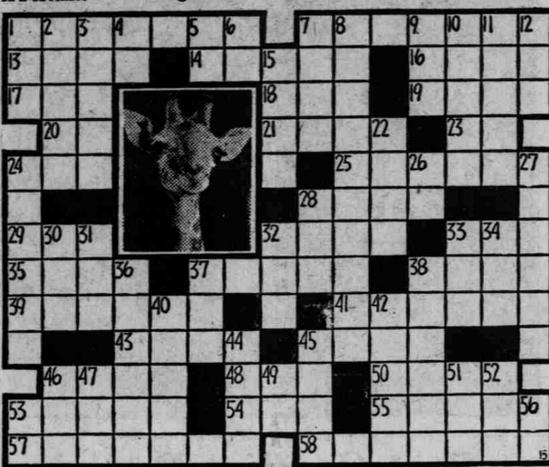
JULIA WARD HOWE  
SORT ART BANE  
RESETS A REDCAP  
ERE ICEBERG ERA  
FOPRAN JULIA A  
RILE SRI WARD BOO  
MEETS E HOWE ITUI  
SORA TORO  
RAP DETRACT SKIL  
SLIM NICE AWIC  
SPATEPID GUN  
POETESS DEVOTED

**VERTICAL**

43 Nobleman.  
45 Consumer.  
46 Back of neck.  
48 Epoch.  
50 A bull.  
53 Book parts.  
54 Cuckoo.  
55 To repair.  
57 It has a brown skin.  
58 Playhouse.

4 While.  
5 Musical note.  
6 Half an em. tissue.  
7 Wild duck.  
8 Substitutes.  
9 Limb.  
10 Made a mistake.  
11 Trap.  
12 To spread hay.  
15 Lumps of meat.  
22 Forest.  
24 It is a long stiff — beast.

26 North America.  
27 It feeds on — and twigs.  
28 Part of a curved line.  
30 Collection of facts.  
31 Hole.  
32 Sea inlet.  
33 Boom recess.  
34 Flying mammal.  
36 Lever.  
37 Drone.  
38 Connecting matter.  
40 Alluvial matter.  
42 Caterpillar hairs.  
44 To peruse.  
45 One.  
46 To doze.  
47 Since.  
49 Upon.  
51 To soak flax.  
52 Numeral.  
53 Postscript.  
56 Doctor.



## The Fifth Columnist--

By Ralph Bowman

While rushing is still in the air, we want to mention a new sorority and a new fraternity which have established chapters on our campus this year. The Rata Data (or is it Beta?) sorority, and the "G Beta I Loverher" fraternity. Secret initiations held for neophytes every week-end.

We got competition! Charlie Nelson's Cheerio club, at last reports, was contemplating starting a paper. It all began when Charlie claimed the TAR HEEL wasn't giving his brain chile the news coverage it deserved. . . . so-o-o—Loo-kout Charlie—two can play at that game—we'll start our own cheering club!

Grr-r-r, we're jealous! Martha Clappitt, our competing columnist, is getting Fan Mail! We're gonna sit right down and write ourselves a letter, if things don't come to a better pass.

Latest improvement on the typical Freshman antic. Down in Ay-

cock, they've invented a new game. It's very simple—all you do is pour water in the transom, until all shoes in the room are floating. Then, when the unlucky occupant opens the door—he's swamped.

Publications men are notoriously efficient. Sign on the Yackety-Yack door reads, "Office hours of Editor Byrd Merrill, Mon—Fri. from 2 till 4. Also various other times. Office hours of Business Mgr. Stockton, Mon—Fri. from 2 till 3:30. Also various other times." Sure you didn't miss one somewhere boys?

Draft Dilema: On draft day last Wednesday, the registrars ran up against the unsolvable problem. A bald-headed man who habitually wears a red toupee showed up to register. The clerks were at a loss whether to register him as bald or as red-haired. Closing time with no action brought a final compromise. In the space allotted for hair color, they placed a "?"

## To Tell The Truth

By Adrian Spies

Dr. L. O. Katsoff

(Guest Columnist)

(This article was originally submitted to the Mag. Because of space limitations, and in as much as its general style is not quite in keeping with that of the Mag, we were unable to include it in the issue that went to the presses yesterday. So we are presenting here in an open statement to the students. This is not light jitterbug journalism. But in these baby days of the draft this word of caution is vital—lest we forget.—A. S.)

Now that free institutions are challenged by external forces which deny the bases of such institutions, we recognize the need for co-operation. But co-operation is being equated with discipline, and discipline is being defined as the ability to follow orders without questioning them. And this is precisely the challenge to free institutions that we are seeking to meet.

The idea of discipline is not new. It is the essence of the very form of education that progressive educators have devised. "Classroom discipline" was beginning to be a thing of the past—it is now about to re-appear as the spirit of the present. The ideal of progressive, democratic education was to produce an individual trained to think for himself and to act either co-operatively or as an individual and as a member of society. Here at the University of North Carolina, student self government is an outstanding manifestation of this progressive idea of discipline. The new idea of discipline is characterized by the slogan of the Italian Fascists, "Work, Obey, Fight." It is highly significant that the word "Think" is omitted. The new idea of discipline is actually a return to the vision of the schoolmaster with his rod hearing the student recite his memorized conjugations. There is, however, one radical difference. The old disciplinarian hoped that his student would learn to think clearly, concisely and effectively. The new discipline aims at a total obedience which will leave no room for thoughtful opposition.

The implications of the new discipline for educational procedure at UNC are truly amazing. Student self-government would be abolished. Perhaps the present form of student government could be maintained, but its function would be completely different. The student government would be merely an instrument for transmitting the commands of the "Leader in charge of Students." The "Leader in charge of Students" might permit a student body president—but his function would be to organize the students so that commands would be obeyed in the quickest possible fashion. The Di, Phi, CPU, IRC, Institute of Human Relations, ASU, and all other organizations fostering critical investigation of current problems would be abolished.

It would be no longer necessary to stand in line for registration. The program for each student would be presented to him. The student need not to memorize and repeat upon command the materials in the various courses. Classroom procedure would return to the lecture system with perhaps a radio loud speaker in Graham Memorial (or perhaps the stadium) where all students could listen to recorded lectures of the "Leader-in-charge of Education." Absence from class would be regarded as lack of discipline and punished accordingly.

An exaggerated picture? Perhaps. If democratic institutions are to survive, then democratic people must become disciplined free men and women and not disciplined robots. We must learn to co-operate in the solution of our problems and in the defense of our way of life. But at the same time we must beware of all attempts to impose upon us as our goal the idea of a people well-disciplined to obey the commands of individuals who feel themselves the sole custodians of personality.

## Churches

Sunday worship at the Chapel Hill Churches this week will be as follows: At the Methodist church, the Rev. J. Marvin Culbreth will talk on "The Phenomenal Spread of the Christian Religion" at the 11 o'clock service. Vesper fellowship hour and hymn-singing will be held at 7:45. Refreshments will be served.

At the Baptist church, the Rev. G. P. Albaugh will speak on "What Doest Thou Here?" at 11 o'clock. Refreshments will be served after student forum at 7 o'clock.

At the Presbyterian church, Dr. Gilbert T. Rowe of the Duke University School of Religion will talk on "In a Strait" at the morning service. There will be no evening service.

At the United church, Dr. W. J. McKee will discuss "The Recovery of a Powerful Religion" at 11 o'clock. No evening service will be held.

At the Episcopal church, the Rev. A. S. Lawrence, assisted by the Rev. Sam Baxter, will conduct morning services. Robert Bragley will present a program of organ selections at 8 o'clock.

At Gerrard hall, Father Francis Morrissey will conduct Catholic services at 10 o'clock Sunday morning. Daily Services will be held at the Rectory at 719 Gimghoul Road at 7 o'clock in the morning.

At Graham Memorial, a "Friends" meeting will be held at 11 o'clock. Those who would like a period of quiet meditation, with freedom for expression, are invited.

Send the DAILY TAR HEEL home.

## Good Morning

By Orville Campbell

Dave Morrison, president of the Carolina student body, almost went to Duke. True, it is hard to get the genial campus head to admit it; nevertheless it's an absolute fact.

When Dave graduated from high school he planned to pursue his higher education at Princeton, the school from which both his father and brother had graduated.

For some reason, however, Princeton would not accept his credits. They suggested that he spend a year in prep school. Dave did not care to do this, so at the last moment he wrote letters to several schools in the South. Carolina was not included in the list, but Duke was.

Instead of addressing the letter to Duke University, Durham, N. C., Dave addressed it to Duke University, Chapel Hill. Ben Husbands, registrar here, received the letter, opened it to inspect the contents, and found that Morrison was seeking information on Duke. Morrison's record was enclosed, and when Husbands saw that it was very outstanding, he sent him a letter inviting him to come to Carolina.

Dave was impressed, so Carolina got by mistake a Phi Beta Kappa

president, and Leonard Lobred, president of the PU board, appointed a committee of six interested students to discuss and offer suggestions to the student legislature as to what should replace the Buc. This committee has already held several meetings, but they have been handicapped. Students have said nothing to them about what they want. Naturally, it is hard to draw up plans for a magazine that is supposed to please 4,000 students.

This committee has but 10 more days to make a decision. They want the suggestions of the student body. If you have an idea for a new magazine get in touch with Dave Morrison, Leonard Lobred, or members of the committee or PU board. Let them know what you want. You pay 68c a year for such a magazine, and it should please you.

student, an ace track man, an all-around good fellow, and a student body president.

We overheard it in the TAR HEEL office yesterday afternoon: A young fellow invited a girl down to the square dance tonight, because he has promised to have the girl down for the past three years to a set of dances. He just hadn't got around to it before, he said.

Speaking of the square dance we hear that Emily Harris, former president of the student body at WCUNC, the sweetheart of college boys from coast to coast, the girl with the million dollar personality, will be present.

It's our prediction attendance at the dance will increase greatly due to her presence.

Emily was at the Grail dance last Saturday night, and as usual she was full of pep. I broke on her, and before I could even say hello, she asked me if I knew why a fire truck was red. This problem had worried me since I was four years old, (I'm seven now) so naturally I asked her why.

"Well, it's like this," Emily said. "It takes two men to drive a fire truck. Each man has two feet, so that makes four feet. It takes 12 inches to make a foot. A foot is a ruler. Queen Mary was a ruler. Now Queen Mary is a ship. Ships sail the sea. In the sea there are fishes. Fishes have fins. The Russians captured the Finns. Now the Finns are Russians. A fire truck is rushin'. Russians are red. Therefore fire trucks are red."

We thought it was silly too, but it's cute. Yes, and we might add that before Emily finished with her ditty eight boys were standing in line to dance with her.

Recently an alumnus from Carolina and one from Duke were discussing the football schedules of their respective schools. Both men thought their team was playing the toughest schedule.

Down the list they went. The Duke man said the Blue Devils had to face Tennessee. The Carolina supporter came back with Fordham. Then it was Georgia Tech against TCU, Pittsburgh against Tulane, Colgate against the University of Virginia, and on down.

When they had finished, it was decided the schedules were about even. That is, until the Carolina supporter happened to think that Carolina had to play Duke. He reminded his friend of this, and before the two had parted it was generally agreed that Carolina did play the toughest schedule.

## Greater University Day

The Greater University's "one big, happy family" will hold a get-together today at the Carolina State football game in Raleigh after parading the streets of the capital during the morning. Tonight, in true collegiate fashion, the students of the three units will top off the celebration of Greater University Day with a dance on the State college campus.

Greater University Day is a comparatively new holiday. Three years ago State college held the first such event and last year, when the football game was played here, the institutions again held their family reunion. It appears that the permanence of the day is steadily being established.

Not yet does this day have the significance of University Day here on the Chapel Hill campus, when the University has for 147 years been observing its cornerstone-laying anniversary; nor perhaps does it bear the meaning to State college and Woman's college that their Founders Day celebrations do. But as time goes on and consolidation of the Greater University becomes more and more a reality, Greater University Day's importance will grow correspondingly.

## To Your Health!

Funny, isn't it, how excited we get about conditioning ourselves? The trustees get in a dither about the University's young manhood being soft and flabby; so they legislate required physical education for all undergraduates.

Ordered to set up a physical education program for around 2,500 students, the athletic department set about to work out a schedule of assorted competitive events. Included in their program is tag football, offered to well above a thousand students.

But, day after day these students go through the paces on dust-laden fields. True, they are building up their muscles, but when they finish creating a body beautiful, they'll probably end up in sanatoriums with mud-caked lungs.

If the playing fields were

watered each morning, everybody concerned would be a lot happier. Then conditioning ourselves wouldn't be so painful.

## Students Won't Talk

After a prolonged illness of several years the Carolina Buccaneer, student humor magazine, became seriously ill on the afternoon of September 27, 1940. On that date student and faculty leaders met to discuss what action should be taken against the campus number one publication problem child. The editor of the magazine—who was not returning to school this fall—made it possible, they thought, to do away with the magazine without taking any honor away from any one person. It was an opportune time.

When this group met they realized that they could not take action themselves. But they did feel they could offer suggestions to the student body. Eleven campus leaders were at that meeting. They were student and faculty members who had watched reaction to the Buccaneer for several years. Each had formed a definite opinion in his own mind as to the need of the publication.

What could they do? Their only outlet was to offer a suggestion to the Student legislature, which is composed of the most representative group of students of any organization on the campus. They did this.

The legislature met, drew up a bill, and on October 4 the Buccaneer was laid to rest for good. In past years when campus leaders took action against the Buc students would raise up in rebellion to retain it. They argued there was a definite need for such a magazine here. Such is not the case now. In fact, the humor magazine is not even good bull session material.

Why the sudden change? Have the students decided it best to forget the whole thing? The DAILY TAR HEEL, from the beginning, was against continuance of the Buc in its present state, but at the same time it felt that the student body should express its opinion on what course to follow in the future. Dave Morrison, student body

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