

# It's A Holiday Elsewhere

Ogden Nash once wrote:

*Thanksgiving, like ambassadors, cabinet-officers and others smeared with political ointment, Depends for its existence on Presidential appointment.*

To which we might add, "and the men responsible for making out the University class schedule."

In all seriousness, Thanksgiving is one of our traditional and most-honored holidays. It existed long before the University of North Carolina was ever conceived. Certainly, any opinion to the contrary not withstanding, the present generation has much for which to be thankful. We have much more than did our forefathers who weathered snow and cold to gather and observe Thanksgiving Day.

Can it be that the present generation is moving so swiftly that we can no longer stop to be grateful for all the benefits of our existence? We don't believe so. If the flood of letters to this newspaper is any indication, the modern students are very much concerned about Thanksgiving.

The churches, the townspeople, the citizens of the nation all will observe Thanksgiving tomorrow. Yet, the University cannot stop for one day. And we think the University as such has plenty for which to be extremely thankful and grateful.

Many members of our student body haven't been home for Thanksgiving in many years. And Thanksgiving has always been a time for family get-togethers. The warm, friendly scene of the whole family gathered around the table at Thanksgiving is more than just a picture to be painted by artists and capitalized on by movie writers. It is one of the basic ingredients that make up our wholesome American life.

Yet, the schedule was planned with apparently no foresight. It would have been so easy to stick in another day at the beginning or end of the quarter. But no, the University will not stop for Thanksgiving Day. It will not stop even for one hour.

The local churches are sponsoring a Community Thanksgiving service tomorrow morning. If you have a 10 o'clock class, you're not supposed to cut. When religion, education, and common sense can't get along, something is drastically amiss. In this case, the University is dead wrong.

Since the men in charge of our education seem intent on ignoring one of America's most spirited holidays—one that is probably second only to Christmas among American families—we want to go on record as urging the professors and instructors on this campus to give all their classes cuts tomorrow. If they deem this unwise or impractical for any reason, let them at least forget to take the roll. No individual can be condemned tomorrow for cutting a class because he wants to observe Thanksgiving—for such observance is our sacred right. Let the blame be placed where it rightfully belongs—on the group responsible for deciding to ignore Thanksgiving.

## No Pity Here

We don't feel that we are being one bit cold-blooded or that the University has fallen down on any of its responsibilities in expelling the student responsible for attempting to counterfeit Tommy Dorsey tickets.

In a letter to the editor appearing on this page earlier this week, one of the members of the student body wrote criticizing what he called the process of cold and simple revenge taken against the culprit.

What course are we to take? Certainly, the University of North Carolina is not to be considered as a reform school, or an institution for those for fail to meet up to the standards of recognized society. There are far too many deserving students waiting a chance to attend the University that we should put up with any violation of the honor system or the campus code.

# The Daily Tar Heel

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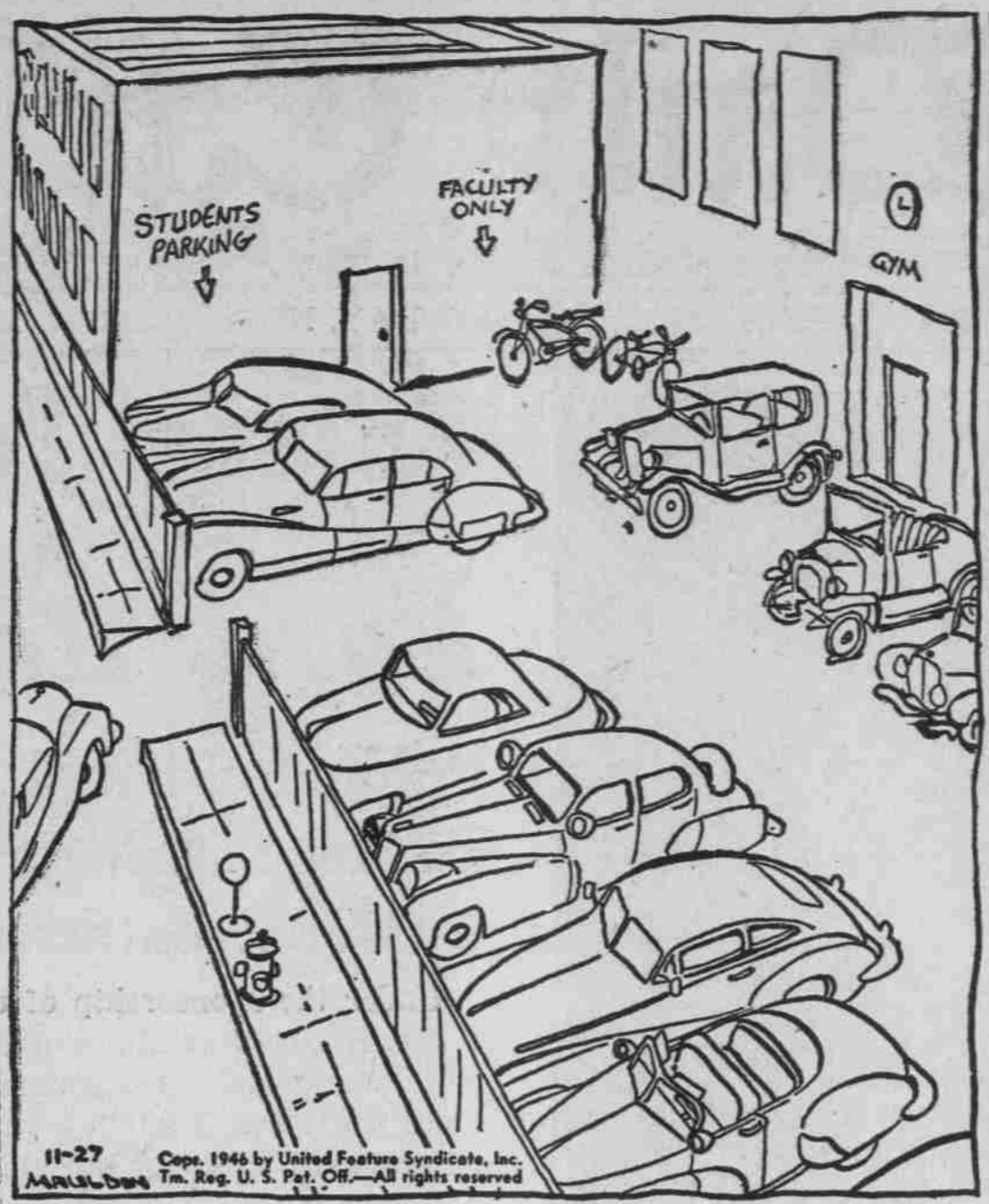
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FOR THIS ISSUE

NIGHT EDITOR: Barron Mills SPORTS: Bob Goldwater



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## Sound Track . . .

# Why Do Screen Writers Give Us Such Unpalatable Dishes?

By Bob Finehout

How two screen writers presumably free from mental anemia could expect the deserving ticketholder to consume a distasteful porridge like "No Leave, No Love" is a wonder to this department. Not in recent months, has such a wheezy, artistically tuberculin, show hit these provinces. It even puts the consumptive "Easy to Wed" in the shade. If MGM had been content to let that adroit comedian, Keenan Wynn, dominate the scene, "No Leave, No Love" might have been palatable, but time and time again his heroic efforts are undermined by episodes a grade school drama club wouldn't touch with a ten-foot pole.

The height of idiocy is reached when Van Johnson learns that his girl, referred to as "Funnyface," has ratted on him and married another guy. Van's mother, who suffers from a malady Philip Wylie dubbed "Momism," takes him to breakfast and with quivering chin breaks the news.

Mustering up a pathetic expression that a Christian martyr might have envied, Van stares off into space. The waitress who has been hanging around, trying like hell to get their order, comes up to the table and says, "Have you made up your mind, sir?" Van sets his jaw and answers firmly, "Yes, I've made up my mind." The waitress thinks it'll probably be a double order of hotcakes, but we know that the statement has more significance. And the young lady who has been his chaste consort for 90 minutes running time, Miss Pat Kirkwood, is stuck with more than the check.

Van Johnson, who, I suppose, has considerable acting ability—ten million bobby-soxers can't be wrong—turns in a singularly barren job as the jilted Marine. He has, however, taken the switch from Air Forces pilot to gyrene in his stride, although half the time I expected Spencer Tracy to dash on the scene and tell Johnson to warm up his B-25 for the carrier takeoff to Tokyo. But at least Mr. Tracy was spared that embarrassment.

That talented youngster, "Sugar-chile" Robinson appears momentarily and with his fists and elbows beating out a fine boogie salvages about three hundred feet of the film. Guy Lombardo and Xavier Cugat, luckily or unluckily, according to your musical taste, play a couple of numbers and that's about the size of the show. One more word, Keenan Wynn is leading a dog's life having to appear in such trash. . . .

### Random Jottings

The Motion Picture Herald has toasted Metro's "Till the Clouds Roll By"—the story of Jerome Kern—as "The best musical anybody ever made." . . . Sam Wood's "Kings Row" has been warmed over and will appear again the end of this month. . . . Two pictures directed by that master craftsman, John Ford, can be seen this week. The Carolina is playing his latest, "My Darling Clementine," Thursday and Friday and the tiny Astor in Durham has revived "Stagecoach" for three days ending Saturday. . . . 20th Century-Fox is putting into production "Nightmare Alley," that rough and lusty novel of carnival life. . . . Senator Robert Taft has been quoted as saying that he is opposed to the government's efforts to continue "New Dealish" propaganda through the movies. It's to be hoped that the gentleman from Ohio wasn't including such documentary classics as "The River" and "The Plow That

## Keeping Tabs

. . . with Randy

Dear "nephew." Of course, all of this will seem strange to you because you don't know me yet. As a matter of fact, there isn't very much that you do know except that you've come into a new world through the eternal mystery of birth. No doubt you'll grow up to call me "Uncle Randy," and I'll be a part of your coming world. Right now, however, your entire concept of the world is surrounded by your crib, and the warmth and comfort of your Mother and Father.

But, sooner or later, you'll have to leave that world and you'll come into a shiny new one of high speed airplanes, strange new inventions, the smell of green grass after rain, the wonderful changing of the earth's colors with the seasons, the joys, the hope and the despair of life, and the soul-contentment of religion. Your Dad, and I, and millions like us helped to make that kind of a world for you.

It's my hope, and the hope of all humanity, that our efforts to create a decent world for you will be more successful than the efforts of those who have gone before us. Sure, things are pretty good in this country. But, still there's plenty of room for improvement. For instance, twice within a short space of twenty years the world was plunged into an orgy of blood in an attempt to purge the festering sore of fascism and totalitarianism from the face of the earth. Nephew, "fascism" and "totalitarianism" are pretty big words and it'll be a long time before you understand that they simply mean that the little fellow, the common man, the average citizen, is getting pushed around. Right now I'm not so sure that we succeeded in removing that peril from the civilized world. For your sake, and millions like you I hope we did.

As you think now of your Mother's arms and mealtimes and the wonder of your foot as you try to put it into your mouth; your Dad and I are thinking of other things. We're thinking and wondering if the bigots, the selfish "status-quo" boys, the formulators of intolerance and the professional trouble makers will have their way. Or, if the ordinary, decent people of the world will realize the great promise that is in them and create a world of which you can be proud, as you grow. We hope you'll be able to leave the world of pink and softness which you now know, and enter a sensible

Broke the Plains" in his consideration. . . . "The Razor's Edge" has received mixed reviews. Bosley Crowther writing in The New York Times was only lukewarm in his appraisal of the Zanuck production. On the other hand Life magazine touted it as "one of the very best pictures in years." Vote for one. . . .

# Letters To The Editor

## Marriage Curriculum

Dear Bill,  
We who are writing are sure that you and many of your readers are very much concerned about the alarmingly high rate of divorce throughout the country and the increasing instability and breakdown of marriage and family life.

In that connection we believe that you will be interested to learn that the courses of study here at the University for the training of qualified teachers of marriage and family relations has recently been discontinued.

This graduate-level curriculum for marriage teacher-training was the only one of its sort in the country, and was widely recognized for its excellence and value. The recent death of the University's internationally known teacher and writer on marriage and family life, Dr. Ernest R. Groves, was the immediate cause of the discontinuance of this unique and valuable program.

Because the adequate education and guidance of our young people as to the principles and conditions of successful marriage is recognized to be of great value in establishing healthy marital relationships from the start and thus of great help in preventing marital breakdown, the training of more and qualified teachers in the marriage field is vitally important to us all.

We should like to suggest that the University re-establish its valuable teacher-training curriculum in marriage, by setting up a first-rate division or department or institute of marriage here. If that is done within a reasonably short period of time a sense of continuity with the nationally recognized work of Dr. and Mrs. Groves can be preserved.

Our object in writing is to bring the great need for such training to the attention of the student body and to stimulate interest and discussion as to the possibilities of re-establishing and extending the marriage teacher-training program of the University.

Yours sincerely,  
DAVID ANDREWS

world which we have tried to build for you.

You have been born into a wonderful country. It is a country which can produce machine-giants to rival the very forces of nature herself. It is a country which stretches from one ocean to another ocean and in whose earth the fertility is present to grow food for its people, provide minerals for their inventions and yield all that we need for the comforts of life.

But, more than that, this is a country in which people from every corner of the world can live together in peace and neighborliness. This is such a country. As you grow up, always remember that those who want to help you and be your neighbor far outnumber those that would enslave you in a selfish special interest, directing your intellect and physical force against your neighbor, instead of for your neighbor. We who are adult now have a word for the type of person who would follow such a direction which can only lead to destruction and to the failure of this "noble experiment" in democracy. We call such a person a "sucker." By the time you're my age that word will probably be as obsolete as "twenty-three skidoo" is to me. But, the idea will live on. Don't be misled by a special interest.

## Using Student Money

Dear Sir:  
Last Thursday the Student Legislature considered a bill introduced that night which will use student funds to pay for Yackety Yack space for the Order of the Golden Fleece. This bill was sent to the Finance Committee, which is headed by Mr. Walter Stuart.

The Legislature will probably dispose of this bill Thursday, November 28. What this bill will do is to use student money—yours and mine—for the benefit of a particular campus organization. In my opinion, this is a bill which should be defeated. I object to the Legislature's spending student money for any campus organization, irrespective of its composition or nature. Student money should be spent for the benefit of students—the 6,800 students.

It seems to me that this bill involves a basic principle of government. Those students who care, whatever their views, should let their representatives know how they feel. Naturally I hope the majority will feel as I that this bill, which will use public monies for the benefit of a private group, should be thunderously defeated.

ROBERT NEILL

P.S.—In other words, let the Fleece pay for its own.

## Drawing the Line

Dear Sir:  
"Men's Council Cases", published in Saturday's Tar Heel, shows far too clearly that the Men's Council is assuming duties which should be more rightly assigned to a branch of the W.C.T.U. or the Chapel Hill police.

"A student, who had been drinking, was on the campus. An individual requested him to go home. The student's reaction was ungentlemanly. He later apologized."

Perhaps the Campus Code, the Honor System, and the Men's Council's relationship to both should be clarified. Perhaps it should be explained how the same Council can hear and pass judgment on the above-mentioned case (in which the student was given a warning) and a case (involving counterfeit tickets) which is in direct violation of the Honor Code.

The Men's Council does not try cases of traffic violation nor should it consider any other civil cases; drunkenness is a civil case and should be handled solely by the Chapel Hill police. Offenses involving lying, cheating, and stealing are the only considerations of a student council.

Members of our Council who would like to rid Chapel Hill of its bad, liquor-drinking boys should join the W.C.T.U. or either report all cases of drunkenness to the Chapel Hill police. It seems to me that the Men's Council should not perform the duties of either organization.

Mack Oliver

Don't hate your neighbor, try to help him, and both of you will prove to history's tyrants watching from hell, that democracy can work.

I've completely forgotten that you can't read. But, I hope that someday your Dad will tell you what I'm trying to say. Your Dad isn't a genius, nor is he a great Prophet. But he is, with your Mother, the alpha and omega of your being. And, on a small piece of ground on a forgotten landscape in the Pacific Ocean your Father could see the whole world—One World, full of United Nations.

## Crossword Puzzle

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

Crossword puzzle grid with numbered squares. Includes lists of words for ACROSS and DOWN.

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