

# A Full, Firm Step

Tonight the Student Legislature will be presented a petition from the heads of all campus organizations that will merit the most serious consideration, for the Legislature's decision will determine this University's desire for cooperation with other colleges throughout the entire United States. That petition concerns the sending of delegates to a conference in Chicago for the purpose of establishing in the United States a national organization of students similar to those organizations now existing in many foreign countries.

The University of North Carolina has been invited to send three delegates to the conference in addition to host delegate Jimmy Wallace. At a meeting held Monday, the heads of the campus organizations agreed that Carolina should participate, and fourteen of the seventeen organizations concurred that the full quota of four delegates should be sent.

However, it was pointed out that campus organizations could not decide the who, when, what, and how of participation. That decision must come from the Student Legislature. Before the Legislature makes that decision, it should fully realize the importance of such an organization.

There has long been a definite need for a national student organization in the United States. Three times before an effort has been made to establish such an organization, but each one failed for lack of a good foundation. This time the effort must not fail. A strong student organization fighting for student government, student exchange, and student freedom can do much to elevate the status of the colleges from the quagmire, into which many have fallen. Too long the word *student* has been enclosed in quotation marks in our newspapers, signifying *homo sapien* without intellect. In foreign countries where national student organizations are active—England, for example—the University students constitute a vital segment of the nation, one held in high esteem. Through such an organization in the United States, the same results can be attained here.

Should the Legislature decide that Carolina will participate in the Chicago conference—and there should be no question but what we should—the full quota of four men should be sent to give us a truly representative group. Only a myopic can fail to perceive the significance of the conference, and in this decision let us not be myopic. For many years Carolina has been recognized as the outstanding university of the South, one that sets the example for all Southern schools. This time will be no exception. If we are to participate in the establishment of a national student organization, let us not be reticent, but rather let us take a full, firm step in laying its foundation by sending our entire quota of four men.

# No Paper Tomorrow

Tomorrow something unusual will happen. Perhaps we should say something usual will not happen. No copies of The Daily Tar Heel will find their way to your breakfast tables.

For the first time since we have resumed operating on a six-days-a-week basis, no paper will be published on a day it would normally appear.

Today is Thanksgiving. Although the University stubbornly refuses to recognize it as such, the management of the Orange Printshop, where the DTH is printed, is in line with the rest of the state and country and is giving its employees a holiday, which means no paper tomorrow. Which means the members of the DTH staff likewise will have a partial-holiday. Of course, classes are continuing unabated.

We, too, believe in observing Thanksgiving. Our next issue will appear Saturday.

# The Daily Tar Heel

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FOR THIS ISSUE

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SPORTS: JIM PHARR



"Either we're gettin' older or th' trees is growin' tougher."

## Short, Short Story....

# Columnist Invades Temple Of Major Literary Society

By Tookie Hodgson

Intrigued by the recent controversy which raged between a Daily Tar Heel columnist and the potentates of the major literary societies in this campus, I at once determined, in the somnolent quiet of an early morning class, to personally examine and document for the general reader's edification and enjoyment, a typical session of a rather typical literary society. Acting forthrightly in this; as indeed, I do in all such matters, I journeyed, one fine night last week, to the Imperial Temple of the Most Noble and Highly Intellectual Apoplectic Debating, Literary, and Gold Fish Fancier's Society.

Entering the portals of the Imperial Temple, which is located in a pigeon cote atop one of our older buildings, I found the various members of the Apoplectic (as it is familiarly known to its adherents) assembled, and in the act of opening the meeting.

Rapidan Bopsboodle, the Speaker Pro Tempore and Reductio Ad Absurdum, began to call the meeting to order.

"Members of the Apoplectic," quoth Rapidan, "We are hereby assembled here by the Sergeant-at-Arms to hereby hear whatever there is to hear by one of our most distinguished members, Clarion-Call McGuire, the Nightingale of the Nostrils. Brother McGuire, who is known far and wide for his remarkable speech on "Resolved: There is a Santa Claus" will regale you, one and all, with a brief description of the various types of oratory now in vogue among campus speakers. Brother McGuire, the floor is yours!"

At this point, however, Wolfgang Redneck, the prominent parliamentarian arose from his seat, crying, "I move we move the previous question. Brother Clarion-Call McGuire is all out of order, and I think we should put him in order! Why we haven't even challenged you, yet, Speaker Bopsboodle! Do you yield, or should I get a quorum to filibuster you right back to the affirmative and make you rebut the previous question, I so move?"

Whereupon, the entire Apoplectic membership fell into a dither and copies of "Roberts Rules of Order" were flipped open everywhere. After an hour or so of intense controversy it was finally agreed that the only thing to do in such appalling unparliamentary circumstances, was to have Brother Wolfgang Redneck out on his ear. This was accordingly done, and one more Brother Clarion-Call McGuire, the Songbird of the Sinus, mounted the rostrum.

"Sic semper tyrannis," began Clarion-Call adjusting his toga, "Quo usque tandem abutere Catalina, patencia nostra? Habeus Corpus et lux et veritas? Circienses et panis. Bona, bona, bonus. Ego amo te!"

"Goody," shrieked a female Apoplectic, "Clarion-Call is speaking in Latin O! Mr. McGuire! What did you just say?"

With a benevolent air, Clarion-Call turned to his charming interrogator, and spoke. "What this country needs is a good five-cent seegar! But no more interruptions, please! Let me proceed with my discussion of the various types of public speakings. First, let's say a word about the Bilbo Bellow. This is an extremely effective form of address. Simply suck in air for seven minutes, place a tuba mouthpiece between your lips, think of the tune of "Dixie," then blow. The resultant sound resembles that of a paper bag being burst under your

# Student Government Topics

By Tom Eller

Despite all the competition he received from Banquets, Conferences, Pep Rallies, and Scholastics last week, Charlie Warren and his Legislature ground out several bills worthy of any law making body.

The bill to set up a Commission to remedially study traffic problems and regulations on the campus was the culmination of a great deal of hard work on the part of the Speaker. Becoming aware of the problem, he set up a committee to study it. John Surratt effectively piloted the committee and brought back a bill to make offenses punishable by the Honor Council. . . . Didn't look too good and didn't smell too good to Warren. He won-

dered what kept the municipal officials from enforcing John's suggestions. Looks like he is getting results after repeatedly conferring with South Building and the City Hall in an effort to get something started. Some of the things he ran into were a lack of paint for painting pedestrian zones. The city didn't have any paint and swore they couldn't get any. Another thing Charlie and John uncovered was the fact that there were hardly any enforceable regulations on the campus. They also found that outsiders and towns-people were more careless, according to the record books, than students.

Another bill which will be praised in some quarters and cussed in others is the bill to control soliciting campaigns. This bill would set up a committee to determine the worthiness of fund-raising campaigns and put them on a subscription basis similar to the one on which the Y.M.C.A. operates.

Another important bill was one which designates the student body President the authority to fill vacancies to elective offices from the Student Council right down through the Legislature.

Here's the agenda for to-night. If you don't agree with the object of a bill, see your representative; or, better still, come to Gerrard and hear it discussed at 7:30. You may be granted the privilege of the

floor by any legislator and they'll be glad to do it.

Old Business  
 1. Bill to control soliciting campaigns  
 2. Bill to appropriate funds to Golden Pleece  
 3. Bill to amend by-laws  
 4. Bill to amend elections bill

New Business  
 Sending of delegates to Chicago Conference.

# Washington Merry-Go-Round

By Drew Pearson

## TRUMAN EATS SOUTH CAROLINA TURKEY; MARGARET TRUMAN STUDIES FOR OPERA; MANY FOOD ITEMS WILL CONTINUE SHORT FOR YEAR OR MORE.

Washington.—The President's Thanksgiving dinner will have a Dixie accent as far as the main course is concerned. The White House turkey is a present from Wilton E. Hall, Anderson, S. C., publisher, who served as a 1944 short-term colleague of Harry Truman in the Senate. The turkey is a 35-pound bronze, broad-breasted gobbler raised for the Presidential table on Hall's farm near Anderson. It was fed on soybeans, which, South Carolinians maintain, have it all over corn and other turkey feeds.

The presentation was made to Truman a day or two before Thanksgiving by Senator Olin Johnston of South Carolina and his secretaries, Roy A. Powell and Baxter Funderburk. But the festive bird, already dressed and packed in dry ice, preceded them to the White House. "I've already seen it," grinned Truman. "We couldn't wait to open it."

After pictures were made, the President directed an assistant to take the turkey down to the White House cold storage room. "And be sure to handle that bird carefully," he cautioned, as an afterthought.

## RHODE ISLAND TURKEYS

Previous Presidents have picked their Thanksgiving turkeys from various parts of the USA. President Roosevelt usually received his bird from a fancier in Rhode Island, who liked to demonstrate that, of the six standard varieties of domesticated American turkey—bronze, Narragansett, buff, slate, white, and black—the bronze and Narragansett are the largest.

Senator Ollie James of Kentucky, on the other hand, insisted that Rhode Island turkeys could not compare with those from the Blue Grass State, and used to send a large Kentucky bird to Woodrow Wilson. Senator Alben Barkley agrees with this and swears by the turkeys raised by John H. Perry, Kentucky-Florida publisher.

President Taft always got his turkeys from Tazewell County, Virginia, from which Queen Victoria also re-

ceived turkeys every year during her reign.

When Franklin Roosevelt celebrated Thanksgiving in Warm Springs—which he preferred to the White House—the turkeys were native Georgians. Five birds were necessary to satisfy the appetites of all the youngsters at Warm Springs. The late President himself carved the first turkey, surrounded by twelve boys and girls who drew lots to see who would sit nearest him.

## HEADACHE DAY

For about one hundred years, Thanksgiving in the White House was no day on which to give thanks. It was a day for grouching and drudgery—the day on which the President got ready to welcome the lame duck Congress. "Welcome," however, was not the appropriate word. Returning to Washington after elections, and with a short do-nothing session ahead, defeated Congressmen let off a series of speeches which meant nothing but headaches for the man in the White House. And the history of Thanksgiving Day—up until 1933—shows that the President usually spent the day writing his message to Congress.

Senator Norris' lame duck amendment abolishing this short session of Congress changed all that. But now, in a sense, Harry Truman has almost as many headaches on his hands as in the old pre-Norris days.

For, while Congress is not in session, he has to put up with the Republicans conspiring right under his nose to pull the rug from under him at the next Congress. And on top of that there is the coal strike and beetle-browed John L. Lewis!

But then, who was it who thought up Thanksgiving as a national holiday, anyway? Not Mr. Truman's Democrats. They were dead set against it. Thanksgiving was a Northern, New England holiday, and back in the early days the Democrats claimed the northerners were exercising undue Federal power and trampling on states' rights by making them celebrate Thanksgiving.

So Thanksgiving Day did not really become much of a holiday in Washington until around 1945. Then it was the Merchants of Washington, who, seeing a chance to sell extra groceries, got busy with advertisements of "champagne by recent packet from New York via Alexandria" and really put across Thanksgiving Day in the Nation's Capital.

# Crossword Puzzle

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

ACROSS  
 1—Stunted animal  
 2—Put through sieve  
 3—Theological degree  
 4—Largest continent  
 5—Not working  
 6—Billiard stick  
 7—What duck's feet are  
 8—Year (abbr.)  
 9—Limb  
 10—Sing cheerfully  
 11—Scene of World War I battle  
 12—Add sugar  
 13—Mother  
 14—Vein  
 15—Lid  
 16—Wager

DOWN  
 1—Uncooked  
 2—Practice  
 3—Pen point  
 4—Writing pads  
 5—Move sideways  
 6—Small fish  
 7—Insect  
 8—School session  
 9—Sacred beetle  
 10—Twist  
 11—Township in ancient Greece  
 12—One of other  
 13—High explosive  
 14—Part of "to be"  
 15—Graceful white bird  
 16—Interlaced  
 17—Hesitant  
 18—Negative  
 19—Weep convulsively  
 20—Word of honor  
 21—Taro root  
 22—Throw  
 23—Conflict  
 24—Tells on  
 25—Conjecture  
 26—Boy's marble  
 27—Pronoun  
 28—Negative  
 29—Little song  
 30—Speech  
 31—Thought  
 32—Flowing garment  
 33—Charge for service  
 34—Chemical suffix  
 35—Kind of liquor  
 36—Compass  
 37—Elevated railway

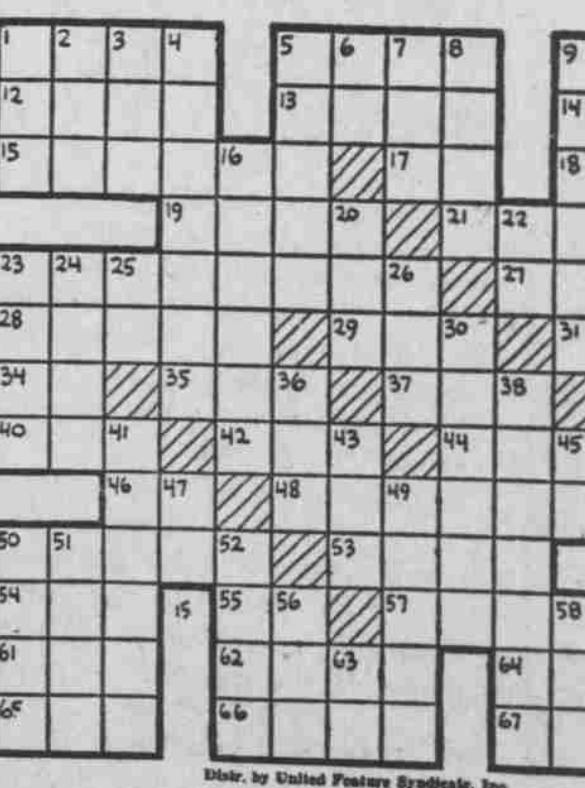


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