

The Daily Tar Heel

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For This Issue

News: Morris Rosenberg Sports: Ray Lowery

THE STATE OF THE PUBLICATIONS UNION

The P. U. Board is in a dilemma. They've got more money than they actually need to foot the regular bills for the Tar Heel, the Magazine, Buccaneer, and Yackety-Yack.

They say that the 90c increase the campus voted upon itself two years ago was an emergency increase, necessitated by the depression and the ensuing rise in printing costs. Last year the four publications did well enough to enable the board to offer just now, to remove the old 90c, or else make certain improvements in the publications' set-ups which the editors say have been long needed. The editors say that they haven't urged the needed re-adjustments before now because they were trying to run on skimpy budgets to help meet the same emergency.

As the situation rests now, the P. U. Board may see fit to continue to collect the 90c increase, which was clearly voted before, with only an implied provision concerning the return to "prosperity." So continuing, the board could easily handle the suggested improvements and possibly have a slight amount left over anyway. Otherwise they might decide to sluff off the 90c at the next registration.

Right now the board is more or less treading water to see what the campus has to say as soon as it has looked into the situation. If the campus doesn't say anything, the board will probably do what it thinks best, as they have been doing now since 1924 when the board was first set-up.

Before that time, the publications situation at Carolina was chaotic. The Tar Heel, then a weekly, was sold by subscription, and less than 100 students chose to pay the \$1.50 for it! The other publications having even a rougher time, were sold like magazines at news stands.

Today since every student is dues-payer, he is a member of the "Publications Union," but only the board members, elected in the spring elections, have power to vote on immediate issues.

And during the course of a year those board members handle thousands of dollars. Thousands which cover the cost of printing and photographs, salaries of technicians and editors, and a number of miscellaneous expenses. The board bargains with printers, selects business managers and the Tar Heel's managing editor, sets salaries, and controls in general all expenses.

But in '33 and '34 things looked pretty bad. A depression, economic professors agreed, had hit the country. The publications had lost over four thousand dollars in these two years, and even though the P. U. board had built up a sizeable surplus before then, the credit of the board suffered the possibility of being "less influential" in letting big printin and engraving contracts.

So the \$6.00 per year fee was jacked up to \$6.90 letting big printing and engraving contracts.

Since 1924 the board has been accumulating an "emergency" surplus from the profits made annually by the business managers. With the 90c more from every student, the surplus grew faster. Today it stands at \$18,831.

To be innocent of usury—board members feel that no more money should be added to a surplus which will cover any ten emergencies.

Hence: to reduce the fee or to allow the improvements in the publications to plow back profit—that is the question.

The P. U. board, usually the most silent of bodies, has peeked out of its shell of money matters and is now waiting with cocked ears. When the five of them will have heard an articulate campus opinion (or a tacit understanding), they will decide this problem of fundamental policy. Then, like nine instead of five old men, they will crawl back into their executive sessions and mull again over balance sheets.

WORLD NEWS

(Continued from first page)

ese war, were denied by official notices from the Vatican semi-official news service. The message said:

"The news has been distributed in America and published under sensational headlines that the Vatican seeks to abet the fight against Communism in Japanese favor."

Also in the message was the strong denial of such an act and the claims that such assertions were absolutely false.

Maddry Tells Of Loving Youth

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his smile assumes angelic proportions.

Cold Brings Beer

Yet all is not well with officer Maddry, for he senses the return of loveless days. There was a note of warning in his voice when, after drawing himself in from the cold, he remarked that "this cold weather will cut out the loving and bring on the drinking." And he should know, for in the past he has had trouble with over-exhilarated students.

He remembers vividly the first few weeks of beer's legality. "It seems," he chuckled indulgently, "that the boys just had to make up for all the dry years in one month." Sweet romance was drowned in foamy pitchers, and officer Maddry wept. Oftentimes when he was forced to put a "forlorn and ship-wrecked brother" in his proper place he sighed for the lost loves.

Students now spoke in whispers of the last night's beer, and Maddry was as bitter as the bitterest beer. Shelly and Keats might have fled, but he remained to await better days.

Lovers' Protector

For nothing would warm his heart more than the sight of two youthful lovers strolling arm in arm down Cameron road. There is only sympathy for youth in his soul. Thus may all suppressed emotions be unloosed, because "lovers will not be bothered by me."

The esthetically-minded officer has developed a theory upon such matters. He maintains that "romance does away with the gloomy side of life." It helps to "set a student right," and "keep him good and moral."

Maddry Favors Coeds

Maddry confided that the present crop of coeds meet heartily with his worldly favor. As we gossiped several coeds passed, and an air of pride came upon this guardian of love. "These girls are the finest yet," he said, "real Carolina ladies for Carolina gentlemen."

Thus may be seen his discomfort during years when love was lost to so craven a thing as beer. But Officer Maddry is happy now, with his students romancing once more. He does his duty, cautions speeding cars, and watches the "Boy Meets Girl" story return to its sane and sober state. For Carolina gentlemen are here to stay, and so is love.

Frosh Receive Bids Monday

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Memorial hall promptly at 2 p. m. Monday, with their decision regarding fraternity choices already definitely made.

Magill, Hunter Speak At Duke

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on the social. Somerville presided at the meeting of the Junior-Senior cabinet here Tuesday night when the Duke senior cabinet presented the program.

Quill Quips

by

Mac Smith

Choosey Rushing

One freshman told us confidentially last night that he had "managed to narrow it down to eight—these fraternities."

He added that he wanted to do the right thing, that he probably "wouldn't join any of 'em for several years."

Stay at Home Week

Officials at the University of Oklahoma have started a campaign against "DAYLIGHT PETTING AND HANDHOLDING." The student council president admits the charges, but says the situation is not acute.

Y. M. C. A. President

Dean Bradshaw was leading his class in Ethics in a deep discussion of the Good Life.

"Now I remember standing on a corner on Broadway once and watching the steady thousands pass before me . . . I remember that I only noticed the brunettes, I couldn't see the blondes at all . . ."

"But, how could you help it?" broke in quiet Mr. Scott Hunter, the president of the "Y," from his dead seriousness.

Economy Proof

New band leader Jere King and Guitar Artist Capehart Harney were down at Harry's for coffee the other night.

Some one was watching their performance on the coffee cup and came through with the theory that the real way to save Human Energy would be to stir your coffee with benefit of the earth's rotation. Say if you're above the 37th Parallel you turn your coffee clockwise, etc. . . .

Harry's is now serving Sextants with each coffee order.

Fair and Square

The people that started New Granada were so anxious to make sure that they had a Pure Democracy that they decreed by law that every person in the realm should be known as General and Doctor.

Obligation

Down at St. Luke's Hospital in New Bern they give you plenty of writing paper when you're sick in their charge.

And on the outside of the writing tablet the hospital authorities have printed: "The Following Public-spirited Individuals and Firms are Placing this Stationery in this Hospital for the Exclusive Use of the Patients With Their Best Wishes for Your Speedy and Permanent Recovery."

"Please remember to PATRONIZE These Advertisers, for Without Their Support This Free Stationery Would Not Be in this Hospital:

"Davis Pharmacy, Broad St. Grocery, JOE K. WILLIS COMPANY, Complete Funeral Service, Anywhere—Any Time."

Real Valor, Decisive

All our respect for glamour, honor, and the old-time culture did something to itself last week when we heard about the duel two old gentlemen of Robeson County pulled several decades ago: they had it out at dawn with SHOTGUNS AT THREE FEET.

Those Confined . . .

Patients in the infirmary yesterday were: E. I. Howell, H. T. Terry, H. R. Faucette, D. C. Baker, Barbara Harris, H. F. Nigrelli, Norman Hurwitz, G. B. Lamm, and H. D. Padgett.

DAILY TAR HEEL advertisers deserve your support.

On The Air

By Walter Kleeman

1:45—WBT has Duke-Georgia Tech battle.

6:30—Eddie Dooley's Football News from WDNC.

7:00—WPTF has the Top Hatters' Orchestra; Saturday Swing Club, WDNC.

7:30—Carborundum Band, over WBT.

8:00—Believe It or Not over WPTF.

8:30—Jack Haley's Show on WPTF; also Johnny Presents over WBT.

9:00—National Barn Dance, WPTF; WBT has Professor Quiz; Concert over WTAM, Spitalny conducting.

9:30—Saturday Serenade from WBT.

10:00—Hit Parade, WDNC.

10:30—KDKA presents Gems of Light Opera.

11:00—Benny Goodman over WDNC.

Announce Prizes For Decorations

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and 11 o'clock and the winners will be announced at the game, Ivey said. Judges will be Deans Hobbs, Carroll and Spruill.

Deans Bradshaw and House and Mrs. M. H. Stacy, girls' adviser, will be judges for the fraternity house decorations. H. K. Russell, W. M. Saunders and G. V. Phillips will judge the women's houses and W. A. Olsen, L. B. Rogerson and E. J. Woodhouse will judge Chapel Hill stores on Friday afternoon. Eight tickets to the game will be the prizes in this division.

Ivey requested that all entrants submit ideas to his office in order to prevent duplication in the decorations.

Meekins To Speak Here

(Continued from first page)

sidered as an "honorary candidate" at the Republican national convention in 1936. He was North Carolina's "Favorite Son."

Judge Meekins was graduated from Wake Forest College in 1895, was admitted to the bar in 1897 and became mayor of Elizabeth City in 1897. He was city attorney in 1898, and held the office of postmaster from 1903 to 1908. He is a 32nd degree Mason.

For five years before his appointment to the federal bench in 1925, he was consulting attorney of the United States government in Washington and New York.

Judge Meekins, who is being brought here by the Carolina Political union and the University law school, will speak in Hill hall, October 19, at 8:45 p. m. on "The Makings of the Constitution."

Send the DAILY TAR HEEL home.

STYLE TRENDS

ATTACHED COLLARS

Trubizing has initiated a new industrial art: Collars that provide both comfort and style. The combination of these two, and always acceptable in being well-dressed, is the Hitt collar by Arrow. Following close on the heels in popularity and fast replacing the tabless tab, is the new rounded, semi-starbed collar on a shirt of vertical striped fabric.

Tomorrow: Things To Avoid Carolina Cooperative Store

"Styles of To-day with a Touch of Tomorrow"

The Saturday Morning Mail

By Herbert Langsam

Dear Dad,

Quite a few exciting things have taken place since I wrote you last (besides my studying); so many, in fact, that I'm at a loss where to begin. As the elections were the most important, I think I'd best tell you about them first. If I seem a bit confused at times, bear with me, Dad, for better men than I have become confused over politics as practiced in college.

You see, Dad, they take their elections seriously here at the university. Why, when we freshmen ran ours last week we became a campus issue! Two upperclassmen nearly had it out with pistols.

But I'm getting ahead of my story, so I think I'd better start at the beginning. Our elections were run off especially early this year, Dad, in order to insure against interference by upperclassmen. I thought at first that this was a very silly reason: After all, why should upperclassmen want to interfere with our little class election?

I underestimated our importance, though; it seems we became an issue overnight. The nominations were held in Memorial hall during chapel period so as to insure an attendance. The president of the student body called the meeting to order, explained to us why we were there, and then opened the floor to nominations. As I understand it, the usual reason for nominations is to secure orderly procedure out of what might be chaos. Unfortunately, something must have gone wrong at our meeting, for fifteen or more fellows arose simultaneously and started to speak. Out of the hub-bub I managed to hear several disjointed phrases which, pierced together, sounded something like this: "President of his . . . nominate Upjohn . . . Pete Pite . . . best man . . . athlete, gentleman, scholar, and sol . . . Upjohn . . . never before in the history . . . etc, etc." The resulting noise was quite loud, and I couldn't help but speculate on the thought that, with a little direction and practice, the freshman class could have a very fine glee club.

Somehow the nominations were straightened out (I guess the period bell had something to do with it), and we were told to be sure to return tomorrow, in order to learn the qualifications of the candidates.

When I awoke the next morning I immediately picked up the daily paper and scanned the headlines. I was surprised to see that the story on freshman elections was featured. Two names stood out in the story. Surprisingly, these names were those of upperclassmen. They seemed quite excited over our little election. Why, the very destiny of the university must have been at stake, for these two fellows accused each other of everything from treachery to upholding the Republican standard.

For this reason I was anxious to attend the class meeting. When I arrived at the hall a great uproar greeted me. Every second man was handing out printed propaganda and whispering in people's ears. I was shoved into the hall on sheer momentum.

Inside the auditorium were many new faces; it seemed that the class had increased during the night. When I sat down I found myself between two huge fellows who immediately began a struggle for my body and soul. One pulled me by the left arm and yelled, "Vote for Pite, he fights, vote for Pite, he fights." The other pulled me by the right arm—at least I think it was the right arm—and nearly burst a blood vessel trying to get the idea across to me that all would be lost if I didn't support Upjohn. In my condition, I believe Upjohn should have supported me. If he was as upstanding as my newly-found friend pictured him, Upjohn would have made a fine pillar for my weary body.

I was saved by the pounding of the president's gavel. The first to secure the floor was one of Upjohn's supporters. He gave a short speech. It might have been longer, but the poor chap wasn't given a chance. In a pleading tone he beseeched us to vote for Upjohn because Upjohn's father's father had played right end on his dormitory team. He further stated that Upjohn "stands on his record." These were his last remarks.

The next two speakers mentioned something about parties, hands off, and politics. They, too, ended with the words "stands on his record."

The remaining speeches were on the same tack. Determined to get to the bottom of this records business, I spent the afternoon seeking out the candidates and asking them about their qualifications. A monstrous plot seemed in the offing, for they all emphasized the fact that they denied outside affiliations, they were "on their own," and they stood "on their record."

Things are quieter now, (especially those evenings when the electric lights do not suddenly go out) but I'm looking forward to spring when the same procedure will be repeated on a larger scale. At that time I'll be able to become more fully ac-

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