

The Daily Tar Heel

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For This Issue
 News: Morris Rosenberg Sports: Ray Lowery

HOW WILL THIS AFFECT CRIPS, CRAMMING THIS WINTER?

You can generally find friends to help you hate Jews, help you keep the subject off the Negro question, or the "po' white trash" question, or the child labor question, help you thrill to the notion of blowing out yellow bellies for America the land of the brave, help you give that dirty red, or black capitalist, or idealistic college professor a dose of the "good old hard Practical," help you crucify the Savior should he turn up again (50-1 odds we'd do it; if not with a tree then with hemlock poison) . . .

That "Annie Dominey 38" will mother any more thinking animals than did her predecessors, "37," "36," "35," et. al. may be entirely too much for a thoroughbred lounge-lizzard (who expects to raise as much row at Mid-Winters and the Tramp Ball as the next one) to expect.

Indeed, no. The indications from Germany, America—all the nice juicy news reports—would lead you to believe that the "thing this season" is to be anything but the Intelligent Man (which includes, and does not neglect, being athletically mature). Indeed, no. The fashionable thing is to be emotional, biggotted, sectional, and blindly sweet about it all. It is great fun. Everybody is doing it, just as they have before now.

Of course, none of us here in Chapel Hill is to blame. Most of us have arrived at a stable and admirable outlook. We see things pretty nearly "whole" around here. Too bad the boys in Washington, in John L. Lewis' mother's family, in Europe and over there are abandoning Intelligence and the ideas of democracy and education which are based on the principle of developing a whole race of thinking animals, a whole race of Men-Gods—not just an occasional Hitler, or even a capable few, no matter how efficient they are as nursemaids for the rest of us.

We have always said that the idea "over here" was not for the "philosophers to be kings" but for everyone to become philosophers . . . however imperfect at the present. (And that doesn't mean everybody must wear long hair. In fact, wearing long hair may mean that you are not such a rounded, Intelligent Man after all).

The educational device is supposed to develop Intelligent Men overnight (Abraham Lincoln ought to have known the difference between the back of a shovel and a piece of writing paper, says someone). If it turns out nothing but slick bond salesmen who can marry the most luscious girls, carry around a diploma which they have been taught entitles them to a living on the face of it, and who join merrily in the emotional short-run view with everyone else—if such is the end-product of the education, then they will, before long, burn down the colleges like they did the monasteries. And why not?

Just WHY there ought to be Intelligence in the world—you tell me. The answer that is yet to be proved wrong is that the Intelligent Man is the only guy in the world who can live the "abundant life."

And if what we call civilization doesn't produce an increasing number of "abundant lives"—but merely more babies (the Indians were 5 million; the Americans 125: same area) — is there an awful lot of point to it? Maybe you can't stop it, however.



Hoots In A Barrel

By Lawrence Hinkle

There is one advantage which a day laborer has over all the authors in the world: he never has to sit down before a blank sheet of paper and face the empty and awesome task of filling it with original and inspiring comment.

Black sheets of paper are the source of all the world's troubles, come to think of it. The average writer never does any real thinking until he is faced with one. Then he has to.

At other times he would merely give his brain a book or a game to amuse it and then proceed to forget about it, but a piece of paper just plain has to be filled. Usually he just sort of sits and stares at it in a sort of resigned attitude, and his mind wanders around until he sees something obvious and he writes it down thankfully and departs in haste.

The next day, or whenever it is that this product of his genius is printed, it turns out that the things which were so obvious aren't obvious at all. Everyone else had never seen it in just that light; so there is an argument, perhaps. And then if the obvious thoughts do turn out to be obvious, they are world-shaking and momentous.

Once before when I was faced with the apparently hopeless task of filling up a blank sheet of paper I had a world-shaking and momentous thought, and it caused an argument. It occurred to me that it was obvious that Charley Gilmore resembles Charley McCarthy very closely. The argument came from McCarthy: even a block of wood must have some pride.



ANGLES

By Allen Merrill

It was last year in December that 3100 students flooded buses and trains on their way home for the holidays.

Specials left Durham, Greensboro, and Raleigh for all points North, South, East, and West. The village was deserted, according to Director A. Guy Ivey of Graham Memorial.

Christmas day found seven students in Chapel Hill.

Most of the seven lived too far away from school to make the trip. Two were married.

The Student body gave the Christmas residents seven presents. The funds came from the Graham Memorial treasury and the initiative of Director Ivey, who had also planted a Christmas tree on top of his building.

Leighton Dudley, D. K. E., lives in Maine. "It wasn't the distance," he explained, "but the finances."

Later he admitted that he spent the end of the holidays in Philadelphia.

Letters To The Editor

Over 250 Words Subject to Cutting

Dear Sir:

Is it not enough that we students should be subjected to the infernal ringing of South bell about a dozen times during the day? Why, oh why, dear Sir, must we be tormented by it at seven o'clock in the morning?

The majority of students are probably able to sleep through it (it's not the same as when it rings to end classes), but I and a good many others can't. Neither can we think of any reason, regardless of how slight, why the bell rings at such an ungodly hour—it can't be to awaken the students for classes because we don't get up till eight and we would damnsite like to have that extra hour's sleep!

And while we're on the subject of bell-ringing, if you want to see a bunch of highly-incensed boys—on the verge of lunacy—and a dormitory at the bedlam stage, just come around to Old East or West after the bell has rung continuously for about fifteen minutes for those special CPU speakers, etc!

If you, kind Editor, can't include these reforms on your editorial platform, will you please refer the matter to the Student Advisory Committee?

Yours in the faith,
 Joe Darracott

WORLD NEWS

(Continued from first page)
 their campaign speeches but Hill spoke in its favor.

Mrs. Dixie Graves, wife of Governor Bibb Graves, now serving in the senate under an interim appointment, will resign as soon as the successful candidate in today's primary is announced.

Governor Graves, who named his wife with the understanding that she would resign, said he would appoint the successful candidate as soon as he is officially known.

Hefin has been suffering from lobar pneumonia since Christmas, but was reported better today. There was some doubt, however, whether he would be able to cast his vote.

Speaker Chosen For Conference

(Continued from Page One)
 tion; Mrs. Grace Sloan Overton, prominent speaker on family life; Harry Holmes, director of international relations through churches; Dr. J. M. Bader, of the Federal Council of Churches; Frank Omstead, executive secretary of the YMCA at NYU; Dr. Douglas Steere, of the Haverford philosophy department.

Send the DAILY TAR HEEL home.

FOR THE LADIES

If You Want A Good Stocking Try A Pair Of Archer's 98c

Berman's Dept. Store

Sick List

Delmos Hendrix, R. L. Clark, D. W. McIlhenny, and H. Temple Hatch were on the sick list at the infirmary yesterday.

Protect Her Picture All Sizes Metal Frames FOISTER PHOTO CO.

The N. C. Cafeteria Is Now Offering 20 MEALS FOR \$5.00

With No Additional Charge For Extras In Bread And Butter, Coffee, And Tea. With This New Policy You Can Still Be Assured Of The Finest In Quality And Quantity. Watch Closely For The Daily Specials All Tickets Are Guaranteed And Refunded At Any Time.

A Safe Place to Eat THE NEW N. C. CAFETERIA

Little Chats About Your Health

No. 1 No. 2 Next Wednesday ANNOUNCEMENT

There are certain ideals and services in conducting a drug business which mean a great deal to patrons, but which are frequently ignored or lost sight of by the druggist. For instance, the highest attainment of the real drug store is the preparation of medicines on prescriptions of physicians. Nothing is more important than that with us.

Nor is it within the province of the drug store with ideals to push the sale of proprietary preparations of various kinds which encourage self diagnosis and self medication on the part of the user. Whenever you are ill enough to need medicine you are ill enough to need the advice of your doctor.

In these columns we shall point out from week to week why this is true—and why you should have your prescriptions filled by a drug store such as ours which specializes in this important work.

PRITCHARD DRUG CO.

Phone 5541 Prompt Delivery Night and Day

Announcing! A New Cleaning Policy

The new owner of the Student Cooperative Cleaners takes pleasure in announcing a policy based on the principle of cooperation by maintaining low prices. The new management will continue under Mr. Brown, the former manager, who pledges a new high quality of service.

Our new service features:

1. EXPERT CLEANING PERSONNEL
2. A GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTORY CLEANING AND PRESSING
3. PROMPT ONE DAY SERVICE
4. MAINTENANCE OF LOW PRICES

Our Cleaner has had ten years of experience, and renders unexcelled cleaning and pressing of women's dresses and coats, as well as the best of work on men's clothes.

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE WITH CONFIDENCE THAT WE CAN FURNISH THE BEST OF CLEANING AND PRESSING SERVICE.