

# The Daily Tar Heel

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### For This Issue

NEWS: GORDON BURNS      SPORTS: CHARLES BARRETT

## • Thirty-Eight Years Of Service

At a simple funeral service yesterday morning members of the University administration, the faculty, students, and friends mourned the death of Dr. William Stanley Bernard, but rejoiced in his long life of high devotion and teaching.

Paying tribute to him, members of the Order of the Grail, in which he held honorary membership, and of the University dance committee, which he served ably as chairman, and a delegation from the Phi Delta Theta fraternity, attended the funeral in a body.

President Graham said: "He made the study of Greek a rich and beautiful thing. The philosophy, art, and epic poetry of the Greeks lived in his class room. He was one of the superior teachers through many generations of students who caught from him something of the truth, beauty, and spiritual majesty of the classical age.

"His work among the guidance of students in their social life and in their campus democracy have become a vital resource and a tradition of the University. His last meeting with students was a happy one with his beloved organization—the Order of the Grail—the evening before he died."

During his undergraduate days at the University, Dr. Bernard was editor of the Carolina magazine, an outstanding debater, and a member of Phi Delta Theta and other campus organizations.

As librarian of the University in 1900-01 he directed a reorganization program. He was appointed instructor in Greek in 1901 and also taught courses in English. He was active in the movements that led to the establishment of the Alumni Review magazine and the central alumni office of the University. For several years he was secretary of the alumni council which preceded the establishment of the Review and the alumni office.

A member of many important faculty committees, Dr. Bernard rendered valuable service as chairman of the faculty committee which cooperated with student committees in seeing that dances were well regulated. He was a potent influence for order and prestige on the campus.

Saturday morning, a few hours before he was fatally stricken, he submitted to the administration a report on the use of the new gymnasium for dance purposes. It was his last official act for the school which he had ably served for 38 years.

## • Scrapbook Boys

Two underclassmen were sitting in the darkness of Memorial hall gazing in awe at the golden lamb on the stage and listening to the weird music of the organ. It was the Golden Fleece initiation.

One turned to the other and whispered, "I'll bet there's a lotta guys in here who will be disappointed when the tapping's over with." The other answered quietly, "The type of guy who wouldn't be disappointed will probably be tapped. The guy who wants it like h— probably won't."

The campus honor societies, like The Golden Fleece, try to recognize men who have spent years of service at Carolina.

Those who read the stars to foretell their future use an almanac. Students aspiring to pinnacles of campus fame have been known to clip the Tar Heel for strict records of the career-men, so that one day they themselves will be able to "do the right things" and so tread in their predecessors' glorious footsteps.

Those who expect the stars to make dreams come true, and those who expect to achieve campus honor by carbon copying their careers are liable to suffer dismal disillusionment.

The Tar Heel cannot guarantee recognition, therefore, to those who use its clippings as signposts to fame.

It seems that those who are primarily concerned with campus good rather than their own accrue kudos, incidentally.

# THE LAST Word

By Jane Hunter

A straw vote on the "no corsage" question taken in the Coed shack revealed that 34 out of 57 coeds favor the dance committee's decision. Twelve strenuously objected, while seven said, "it don't make no difference." Four coeds gave conditional answers, holding that "it depends on the occasion and the date."

Unsolicited comment, brought to light the fact that flowers mean a lot to every girl, and all agreed that a certain something will be missing from dances without them. However, no girl wants to wear a corsage, no matter how stunning, if it was sent merely as a matter of form. The twelve objectors insist that men don't send flowers unless they really want to.

The coeds were unanimous in one opinion—one just must have flowers on Easter. Remember that, boys.

Mrs. Lee protests against the unidentified pebble-throwers who nightly stand outside the Shack and rock all her babies to sleep.

Many of Carolina's distinguished alumnae will return this week-end for the second annual gathering of women graduates in the history of the University. One thousand and eleven graduates have been sent invitations for the celebration, and every mail brings enthusiastic replies of acceptance. Jane Ross, one of Carolina's most outstanding products of recent years, will be back.

May Day beauties met and decided against stiff Elizabethan ruffs on their court costumes. "Would scratch," they say.

When Frank Holeman, Tar Heel filler man, heard this column was going into print, he rushed over and earnestly insisted that the writer read "Equal Rights for Men" in the last Forum. Now what could he have meant by that?

## Dashiell Speaks To Science Academy

Professor J. F. Dashiell, head of the Psychology department, served as guest speaker before the Virginia Academy of Sciences, meeting recently at Blacksburg.

His address was on "Revisions of our Conceptions of Learning Demanded by Recent Experimental Findings." Dr. Dashiell also contributed a paper to the symposium on personality yesterday afternoon. 11

## BIRTHDAYS TODAY

(Please call by the ticket office of the Carolina theater for a complimentary pass.)

### YESTERDAY

Barba, Louis R.  
Berry, Elizabeth  
Lyon, William Pope  
Fisher, Joseph Jerome  
Gamble, Mrs. David Waith  
Goodman, Joseph  
Williams, Ray Wyatt.

### TODAY

Souse, Oliver Lawrence  
Slate, John William  
Sponier, Robert Morton  
Tracy, Joseph Robert  
Horns, John B.  
Nither, Joseph Mordecai  
Matte, John Joseph  
D'Elia, Albert Lee  
Gordon, James Edward.

# Queen of the Nile

### HORIZONTAL

1 Famous siren queen pictured here.  
9 She was queen of —  
13 Measure.  
14 Incarnation of Vishnu.  
16 Lion.  
18 Law.  
20 Tadpole.  
23 Toward.  
25 Serrated tools.  
27 Measure of paper.  
28 Plural.  
29 Kimono sash.  
31 Gas aperture.  
34 Ladies' underwear.  
36 To soften leather.  
38 Aquatic mammal.  
39 Parent.  
40 Golf teacher.  
41 To leave out.  
43 Courtesy title.  
44 Neuter pronoun.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

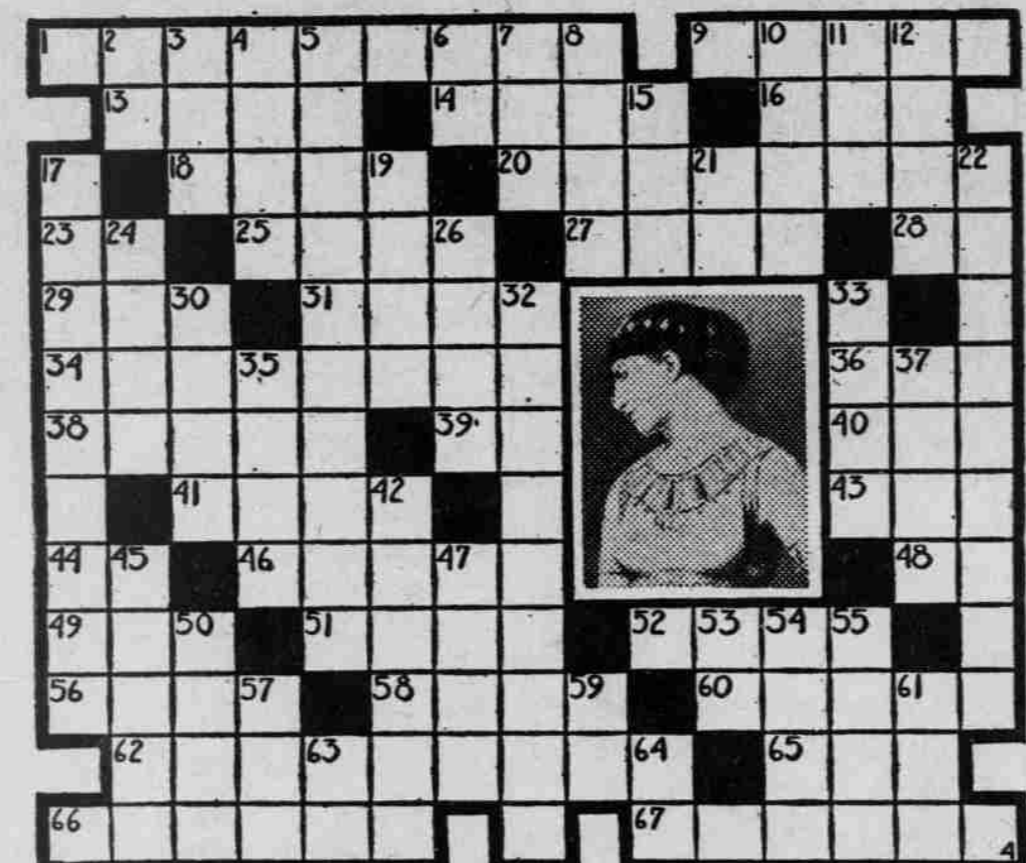
G	R	E	A	T	W	A	L	L	G	R	E	A	T	W	A	L	L	
R	E	A	D	I	E	R	A	I	M	G	R	E	A	T	W	A	L	L
F	R	O	L	I	N	O	F	C	H	I	N	A						
F	R	H	A	M	P	A	M											
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N	A	T	I	V	E	C	H	A	T	A	R	D	O					
T	I	R	E	T	H	I	R	D	P	O	O	R						
T	R	A	P	R	E	A	R	E	A	R	C							
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R	E	D	E	R	E	T	E	L	S	E								
E	A	S	E	R	S	E	E	R	O	T	E	S						

46 Winter rains.  
48 To accomplish.  
49 Snaky fish.  
51 Hollow-horned ruminant.  
52 Cavity.  
56 Black haw.  
58 Falsehoods.  
60 Data.  
62 Regular or cubic.  
65 God of war.  
66 Julius and Antony loved her.  
67 To reside.

### VERTICAL

2 Behold.  
3 To sin.  
4 Burden.  
5 Employing flattery.  
6 Transposed.  
7 Knock.  
8 Cupid.  
10 A glance.  
11 Taxaceous tree.  
12 Deck above the spar.  
15 Beer.  
17 She was a

member of the family.  
19 Pitcher.  
21 Musical note.  
22 She was the most woman of her times.  
24 Death notice.  
26 To clip.  
30 In.  
32 Those driving teams.  
33 Venomous snakes.  
35 Jewels.  
37 Dry.  
42 Stonemason chisel.  
45 Rust fungi sori.  
47 Not to depart.  
50 Not to win.  
53 Preposition.  
54 Secular.  
55 Pale brown.  
57 Aurora.  
59 Tone B.  
61 Spigot.  
63 Mother.  
64 Company.



## On The Air

By WALTER KLEEMAN

For today and through Friday:

5:30—Boake Carter and his view of the news, WBT, or Paul Douglas' sports column on WPTF.

5:45—Lowell Thomas reports the news on WLW.

6:00—The vitreous vocalizing of the Andrews Sisters and Jack Fulton from WBT.

For today:  
3:00—Congressman Wright Patman, speaks on taxing the chain stores over WPTF.

5:00—Additional education: Science in the News, WPTF, also Hollace Shaw plus a concert orchestra over WDNC.

5:45—Maxine Sullivan sings over WDNC.

7:00—E. G. Robinson, kind to his mother in spite of his roles, and Claire Trevor combine to give you drama over WHAS; but Russ Morgan etc. (He took Virginia Sims from Kay Kayser the other day) is on over WPTF.

7:30—Narry a ripple in Wayne King's music over WSB; and Al Jolson with Martha Raye, Parkyakarkus, and John Barrymore are on WBT. Our tip is Jolson.

8:00—The Heidt Brigade. What trumpets! It's on WPTF; or you may Watch the Fun Go by with Al Pearce on WBT.

8:30—You'll probably listen to Benny Goodman over WDNC, but Fibber McGee and company are on WPTF.

9:00—He also has a trumpet: Hal Kemp, WBT; Bob Ripley presents a show-girl hog-caller on WPTF.

9:30—Learn about Hollywood with Jimmie Fidler on WPTF.

9:45—Dale Carnegie gives you a chance to be more popular on WLW.

## Symphony Orchestra

(Continued from first page)

The program is intended, in part, to be an appropriate recognition of the genius of the Basque composer, Ravel who died in December, 1937.

## His Boss Is The Law

By ADRIAN CHARLES SPIES

Jersey City, New Jersey, May 9.—Jersey City Police officials stood firm today in their refusal to allow representatives of the Farmer-Laborite party to speak. A police captain declared today that the group had been refused admission because of their "un-American activities."

Pat Reilley used to be a ward heeler in the "solid Democratic" streets of Jersey City. He was a loyal worker for the Honorable Mayor Hague—and today he is a police captain. His policemen carry ugly brown billies—strangely reminiscent of the 1890's—and flaunt them when their mayor says the word. His men are trained workers for the "principles of the party," and they vote the straight Democratic ticket each election.

Pat Reilley knows little about national affairs; there is little that he must know. For he is a police captain in Jersey City—the town of Hague—and must only know how to take orders.

Last year a group of Labor men came into the city of the Honorable Mayor Hague. They were visitors from the West, and they came with the new ideals of the Western workers. They represented the CIO and wished to establish headquarters in the city's straight Democratic voting streets. But Pat Reilley was told that these men were "un-American" and he summoned his loyal policemen—with their ugly brown billies. And the strange Westerners were driven from the contentment and regularity of the Hague City.

And then Captain Reilley's boss rallied his men into a great hall, and praised them for their work. And Pat was proud when Frank Hague shouted in triumph: "I am the law." Pat Reilley knows that he and Frank Hague are the law in Jersey City.

Last month Norman Thomas came into their city. As he had come to Chapel Hill, and Los An-

# CAMPUS NOMAD

By Voit Gilmore

## KEELER IS PARTY

The coeds' May Day next Saturday had certainly better be good.

In the past month there must have been thousands of May Days throughout this land of the New Deal.

In North Carolina alone the figure has gotten up in the half dozens. Society pages have groaned

under long accounts of who was who and what was what in celebrations at Greensboro College, W. C. U. N. C., Salem, Duke, Flora McDonald, Queens, Appalachian, and whatnot.

There shouldn't be an original theme or an original costume left. Girls have bowed and curtisied, sung and shouted, danced and strutted, smiled and scintillated to the point of outrage.

Chief difference of Chapel Hill's May Day seems, to the average male, to be that it is coming a week late and that it will be held in hot mid-afternoon instead of shady early-evening.

But we'll all get dressed for the Saturday tea dance of Junior-Seniors and go down to the Arboretum to see the fleeting minutes of Queen Keeler's beauty court. Long as the pageant's participants have been preparing velvet rompers and lacy gowns, the spectacle should be impressive.

Next Saturday's May Day will have to be good too, since it is actually dessert for the state's gluttonous feast of beauty and pomp.

geles, and Cactus Junction. He came to speak to the loyal men of Hague. But Pat was told that the man who was the law had no time for speeches from suspicious visitors and Norman Thomas was stilled by policemen's billies. He was shut up by Pat Reilley, fearless captain of his mayor.

Now this past week a Farmer-Laborite organization sought to lease a hall in the streets of Jersey City (which is a part of the democracy men call the United States.) But Pat Reilley was too wise for these "foreigners," and they were driven from the city. They were driven by uniforms and badges from the city which is a part of the democracy of the United States.

There is peace in that city tonight for Pat Reilley and his men. Their land remains uninvaded. And Pat walks proudly tonight to political rallies, to cheer the "Democratic Party," and consume free beer and pretzels. . . . He listens to speeches and does not understand—but he cheers. He sees a picture of the President—side by side with that of Hague—and he cheers that also.

And Pat Reilley will cheer and vote for the administration as long as he profits by appointments and dispensations. He doesn't know the meaning of democracy—but he knows that his boss is The Law. And Pat Clancy will vote and break billies over "un-American" heads for anyone who promises him more.

## Bathing Beauty Contest

(Continued from first page)

tainment schedule calls for baseball games, picnics, a song festival, and dancing to Red Norvo, Mildred Bailey and their orchestra.