

The Daily Tar Heel

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For This Issue:

News: CHARLES BARRETT Sports: FRED CAZEL



pealings

By JIMMY DUMBELL

Roy Lowery, Tar Heel Columnist of yesterday, returned to the campus over the weekend and consented to honor the old sheet once more. Herewith is the result:

By RAY LOWERY

For a fellow from a place even smaller than Chapel Hill, that World of Tomorrow was like something out of the Wizard of Oz, or a nightmare in technicolor. I just got through being an American Express chair guide last Tuesday night, but the wonder of the Fair still carries over into my sleep. I get the most wonderful dreams, all jumbled and flowing with colored light—that mysterious blue from the Perisphere, the glow-worm shades from the warmer-toned buildings, and the weird blue of the Petroleum exhibit.

When you go away from Chapel Hill to that big town above the Mason-Dixon you're usually about a year over twenty. You're usually eager to meet exciting people and do wonderful things. That's the way it was with me last spring when I left the Hill and went to New York, like so many other Carolina folks have done. I was a boy people looked at twice in the hope of finding out if I was just dumb or got that expression from having one great idea after another. Anyhow, no one would listen to my ideas, so I guess they suspected the worst.

I saw, however, lots of Carolina folks to whose ideas the city slickers must have listened. Mr. Harry Comer was one. Mr. George V. Denny, Jr. was another one. Mr. Denny directs Town Hall and would never permit Kuhn or Browder to speak there. Mr. Comer is his assistant and confided that in his opinion Russia would eventually join up with the allies against Germany. Margaret Henderson (you remember her) kept tripping in and out, secretarily for our Mr. Comer.

Asked about Joe Mitchell at the New Yorker. Said ask a bartender, not them. Called Roy Wilder at the World-Telly. Said call again. Did, and city editor said, "Mr. Wilder is no longer with us." Tried other papers, but no dice.

Sheppard Strudwick was preparing for "Three Sisters," afraid it wasn't going to be a hit, which it wasn't. Julian Starr, a former Tar Heel, now court reporter for the Sun, was all stirred up over Lepke. Kitty DeCarlo is working for Life.

Met Hal Kemp and his wife out at Flushing Meadows one morning. I told Hal "we'd" be expecting him to play for a dance at Chapel Hill this term. Said he appreciated the invitation, but there'd have to be some compensation. Fair officials waited in vain for a certain Mr. Kyser, who did not return from Hollywood until the Flushing show had shut down.

Not until after the Grail the other night did I learn that music-student Dorothea Raoul worked this summer in the Tennessee exhibit. And an ex-Tar Heel, Robert Harper, helped design the Ford and Du Pont buildings, also being the voice that described the construction of a Ford in that exhibit.

In B. Altman's Fifth Avenue place I ran into Gordon Burns carrying packages for his aunt, who comes to New York periodically and buys for a wholesale house, or something or other. Ran into Dean House and family at the Fair's Long Island railroad station one day. Mrs. Bradshaw, who was also along, inquired about the prices of the guide chairs—probably thought they were a bit too high. Coach Bob Fetzer dropped by the lot one day; so did Col. Bob Madry, looking awfully wet and disgusted. It was raining. It usually was, along then.

Mary Allen came up in August with an M. A. and aspirations for a publishing house job. She tried them all, from Scribner's to MacFadden's, and came back with her M. A. Red-haired Lucy Jane Hunter said she was walking down the hall at Columbia one day, reading the Tar Heel, when she bumped into someone else reading the Tar Heel. It was Mac Smith, who is law-schooling up there.

Harry MacMullen, Arthur Link, H. T. Terry, and two or three other Carolina students began pushing (and

(Continued on page 4, column 1)

says, eight cases of adult type, all of which are inactive and no cause for consternation.

We hope none of you have been frightened by the erroneous report.

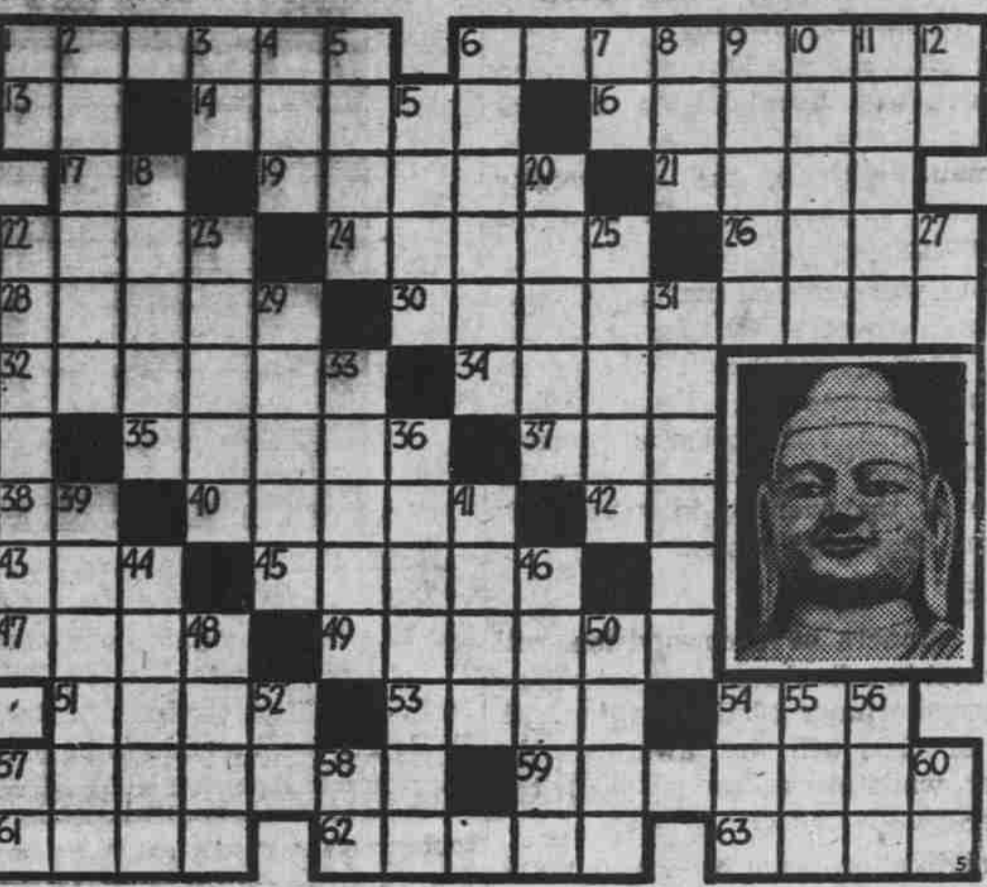
RELIGIOUS LEADER

HORIZONTAL Answer to Previous Puzzle

- 1 Deified name of an Indian philosopher.
- 6 He was a religious (pl.).
- 13 Half an em.
- 14 To rove.
- 16 Broad chisel.
- 17 Musical note.
- 19 To prick painfully.
- 21 Glided.
- 22 Lock parts.
- 24 Soap substitute.
- 26 Kind of cheese.
- 28 Portrait images.
- 30 Antecedent.
- 32 To repurchase.
- 34 Salts.
- 35 Diner.
- 37 Geographical drawing.
- 38 Like.
- 40 Valleys.
- 42 Palm lily.
- 43 Wood spirit.
- 45 Easy gaits.
- 47 Melodies.
- 49 Those that saw.
- 51 Dormouse.
- 53 Girdle.
- 54 English coin.
- 57 He was the — of Buddhism.
- 59 The name of this sage.
- 61 Branches of learning.
- 62 Petitioned.
- 63 Jewel.

VERTICAL

- 1 To subsist.
- 2 To undo laces.
- 3 Doctor.
- 4 Possesses.
- 5 Pier.
- 6 Singing voices.
- 7 Position in time.
- 8 Kind of lettuce.
- 9 Drove in a hole.
- 10 To nullify.
- 11 Fortified work.
- 12 Senior.
- 15 Strong fishline.
- 18 Dwelling.
- 20 To glitter.
- 22 Release from existence (Buddhism).
- 23 Scythe handle.
- 25 Ostentation.
- 27 Mountain.
- 29 Pertaining to sets.
- 31 Watches.
- 33 Musical term.
- 36 Restores.
- 39 Mariner.
- 41 Stitched.
- 44 Fish.
- 46 Woolen fabric.
- 48 Crimes.
- 50 Street.
- 52 Road (abbr.).
- 54 Indian.
- 55 Knock.
- 56 Wine vessel.
- 57 Note in scale.
- 58 Babylonian deity.
- 60 Dye.



To Tell The Truth---

By ADRIAN SPIES

Even so nasty a matter as war man-ages to shed, with a little emotional help, to half-informed people, certain dynamically glamorous symbols. A few particular fazes of war generally become grandiose caricatures whose overdrawn features color ordinary discussions. Such a symbol is the vital matter of armaments. There is something so coldly convincing in our mind's image of a machine gun, and something so fearfully stifling in our mind's picture of poison gas, that most of us tend to get overemotional about the matter of armaments. And too often we exclude them from the economic maze of which they are only a part.

In the November 1 issue of THE NEW REPUBLIC, Washington Notes carries a very illuminating discussion of our present armament dilemma. Because it is a fairly obscure article in a magazine too obscure on this campus, I am devoting this column to a discussion of it.

The article calls attention to the generally publicized fact that our present army and air force would not be able to make any sort of showing upon a foreign battlefield for at least a year after war would have been declared. Indeed, the present program of the War Department does not provide for what it calls "adequate defense of our continental territory" until June 30, 1941. It is further stated that our present program could only be speeded up with difficulty, by the method of taking over factories which now are busy filling the heavy advance orders of England and France. "Were there any likelihood of this happening," the expert added, "the Allies would send propagandists, to try to keep us out of war."

There are convincing statistics which conclude that we are far behind in the production of such things as rifles and tanks, and will be, in a normal course of present emergency production, as late as 1941.

These are the general agreeing opinions which most of us have seen before, and which have become the immature springboards for half-baked harrangues about preparedness. The worth of these Washington Notes is found in the writer's shrewd interpretation of the situation. And in the smelling out of a danger too subtle for most of us to scent.

The article points out that our chances of staying out of active fighting are perilously dependent upon the ratio of allied troops in the field and the amount of arms that are being produced for immediate consumption. Germany, with the totalitarian efficiency which makes trains run on time and pulls in its belly with a false smooth war economy, achieves an

almost perfect ratio here. But England and France do not have it. Thus their dependence upon American factories for the manufacture of certain arms. And for the next year or two, whether or not the United States declares war, the high allied command will want arms and not men from us. This would be a fairly comfortable position if the situation did not have ramifications and the element of unpredictability that fogs the headlights of a war.

For, as the writer points out, the same situation was evident in the first part of the last war. For two years industry rubbed its hands and broke its back trying to meet the demand for arms. But in 1916 when the demand was passed, and an overabundance of armaments began to accumulate, "the pressure of the Allies upon Mr. Wilson began." When, late in 1917, American soldiers went to France, they went to consume Allied munitions.

There is a possibility that the Allies shall only require the mechanical instruments of war from us. But if, along with all of the currently unregulated industry, we do not tediously watch out for surpluses in international armaments, we had better watch out. If there are more guns than there are soldiers to use them—a crisis now only in the speculative stage—there is going to be powerful propaganda. And it is going to be sponsored by circles very close to those most sanctimoniously and preciously official.

Here is something for our more loosely informed prophets of boundless "preparation" to think about. While the thinking is good.

In the early days at the University of Arkansas, carrying concealed weapons was such a common practice that the faculty found it necessary to make a special ruling to force the students to leave their shootin' irons at home.

The College of the City of New York has the largest ROTC voluntary unit in the nation.

PICK THEATRE

TODAY

LOVE'S IN BLOOM for MICKEY ROONEY!
"ANDY HARDY GETS SPRING FEVER"
LEWIS STONE-MICKEY ROONEY
GEORGE PARKER-FAY HOLLADAY
Directed by W. S. Van Dyke, Jr.
Also Comedy—Novelty

Squeaks And Squawks

By You

Dear Sir:
I am wondering if you will be good enough to make a correction for me. In your recent article on the results of the tuberculosis clinic at the Health Service you stated that there were eight active cases of tuberculosis. The prepared statements for the paper read "eight cases of adult type of tuberculosis." This statement was intended to differentiate this group from those who showed the childhood type of tuberculosis.
A statement that there were eight active cases of tuberculosis in the student body has caused considerable amount of consternation. I shall be very grateful if you will correct this, and add further that of this group of eight cases who showed the adult type of tuberculosis, all are inactive, that it is safe for them to continue in school; and that those people who come in contact with any of this group are safe.

Sincerely,
W. R. Berryhill, M. D.
University Physician

today

- 10:30—Students interested in Di-State college debate meet on second floor YMCA.
- 2:00—Tryouts for freshman Di-Phi debate in Gerrard hall.
- 3:00—General radio tryouts in 123 Peabody.
Coed swimming at the pool.
- 4:15—Bull's Head tea in staff room of the library.
- 5:00—CPU meets in Grail room, Graham Memorial.
Woman's Athletic council meets in Graham Memorial.
- 6:40—Vesper service in Gerrard hall.
- 7:15—Musical Quiz and community sing in main lounge of Graham Memorial.
Advanced social dancing in the gym.
- 8:00—IRC panel discussion in Gerrard hall.
- 8:30—Concert by Dr. Jan Philip Schinhan in Hill Music hall.
Senior class executive committee meets in Gerrard hall.

Getting Along Better

I. J. Kellum, who has been in the infirmary since the beginning of the quarter, was "getting along better" yesterday in company with the following 24 other convalescents:
John Powell, Frank Doty, Thomas Means, John Eubank, Franklin Lowenthal, Marshall Parker, Paul Harper, Orrin Magill, Larkin Watson, Richard Roberts, Frank Ledbetter, William Vogler, Harry Tucker, Georgia Poole, William Crawley, Mary Watkins, Geraldine Cox, Ella Steel, Frankie Brewer, Hal Armentout, Skipper Bowles, Lawrence Buzzett, Richard Person, Marvin Mitchell.
The new antenna for the Iowa State College radio station weighs 15 tons.

CAROLINA
LAST TIMES TODAY
He's got a million
She's an angel-face
with the devil in her
eye! What a cyclone
they turn loose!

GINGER ROGERS
FIFTH AVENUE GIRL
WALTER CONNOLLY
VERREE TEASDALE
JAMES ELLISON
TIM HOLY • KATHYN ADAMS
FRANKLIN PANIGRAN

Also
ROBERT BENCHLEY in
"HOW TO SLEEP"

THURSDAY-FRIDAY
NEWS PICTURES OF
CAROLINA
PENN. GAME
DUKE-TECH GAME

HOT OIL

Merits Of Local Fire Department

On Monday night an oil stove explosion in a home on Cameron avenue set off a conflagration which forced the Chapel Hill fire department to battle for over an hour and which, in spite of their activity, caused over \$1500 damage.

Fortunately the village department is bothered with few fires of any serious consequence. Such a thing is quite remarkable in a town filled with so many buildings of ancient origin. The department is composed of only two paid firemen who are on duty at all times and 18 voluntary firemen whose job it is to join the regular force at the scene of the fire.

Everything seemed to go wrong on Monday night. In the first place the wrong alarm was rung and a number of voluntary fire fighters rushed out toward Gimghoul castle before they discovered their mistake.

Spectators at the actual burning house saw the scanty crew on hand beset with difficulties which included a hose nozzle that insisted on riding the stream of water, an axe which tried to hide in the house, and burning embers that ceased to glow until the official fire truck had rolled away back to the station.

In addition the police department almost succeeded in allowing the furniture rescued from the flames to remain in the open yard all night without any sort of protection. However, a thoughtful group of students, friends of Mrs. Southerland, elected themselves guardians and posted sentries on the scene throughout the remainder of the night.

The fire Monday night on Cameron avenue was not as serious as it might have been. But we dread the thought of what might happen if one of our major village buildings was threatened

by fire—a building such as Battle-Vance-Pettigrew dormitory which is a fire hazard of the first water. At the very least we would like to feel that the local forces could hold out until aid from other communities was forthcoming. We can't even believe that at present.

DUKE MEN

Lads From Durham Are Good Pushers

Cooperation between groups is a fine thing on paper and across the banquet table, but if the spirit of friendly rivalry cannot be carried into the realm of practicality and applied to the actions of all concerned, all goes for naught.

Such is the case with cooperation, friendly rivalry, mutual understanding, and kindred relations between Duke and North Carolina universities.

Just about everyone was highly skeptical when student leaders of both institutions banqueted the other night and decided that rowdy rivalry was a thing of the past. But just a night or two ago an incident occurred which, apparently insignificant though it might be, reassures us that this cooperation business is, after all, fact and not fancy.

A Carolina student's automobile motor would not start as he attempted to leave the Duke campus. In the midst of the difficulty, the Duke bus stopped and five Duke students climbed out and helped him push the car (which incidentally, was plastered with Carolina stickers).

We are confident Carolina men would have performed the same courteous service. This spirit is an indication of a returning student sanity on the part of all. May it continue.

Men, you can cease worrying. A statement was published in one of last week's issues that there are eight active cases of tuberculosis in the University. The situation is, Dr. Berryhill