

# The Daily Tar Heel

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### For This Issue:

News: ORVILLE CAMPBELL

Sports: SHELLEY ROLFE

## OVERGROWN

### Subsidization Squabble Again

The editorial space of the Carolina Magazine for this month is devoted to the recent action of State college in bringing subsidization out in the open—to provide material for a winning football team.

In the course of his article, the writer, presumably Allen Green, compares the problem with the one at Chicago, where President Robert Hutchins has dropped intercollegiate football from the sports schedule.

The article continues: "In most cases, football has become completely divorced from the college. About the only thing intercollegiate left about the game is that the various colleges lend their names to the teams they proselyte... the whole situation is shot full of hypocrisy."

Also: "It has become a mad race to see which college can collect the most efficient set of players, and consequently the biggest gate receipts."

We have not as yet commented on the new set-up at State. We didn't know.

But to say we disagree with Mr. Green's flat statement that football needs de-emphasization is to put it mildly.

The old subsidization bugaboo is always being slammed, and perhaps there is something to the argument that de-emphasization is necessary.

It suits us much more for a few football players to get self-help jobs and enough cash remuneration on the side to pay expenses here rather than join the Davidson class as a state and conference athletic doormat. And we also feel that Mr. Green is highly mistaken on his inferred denunciation of football players because "... players are not in college for the primary purpose of getting an education."

The majority of football players and the MAJORITY OF STUDENTS are here to get the Almighty Degree, first requirement for almost any job. It's a small minority fortunate enough to

get "educated" in the degree-getting process.

While the State policy is like yelling about the family skeleton closet, it is far superior to abolishing football altogether.

Don't forget that these "football mad alumni" are important to the University. Many are legislators. The legislature appropriation is important.

## TOUGH

### New Buc To Cost Too Much

Editor Bill Stauber of the Carolina Buccaneer has come through with probably the best publication idea of the decade. And as the rules of dollars and cents would have it, nothing can be done about his brainchild.

The Buccaneer has traveled a rocky road in recent years, and this year has been no exception. Major catastrophe was the Student council ruling banning the November issue. So, with the idea of transforming the humor magazine into a publication suitable for even Shirley Temple to read, Stauber presented his plan of changing the Buccaneer to a collegiate "Life," filled with pictures, a few cartoons, and a smattering of jokes.

Everyone who has seen the tentative edition he had drawn up is enthusiastic about the suggested change. There is no question about it: the student would like the new Buccaneer.

But how to do it?

The engraver estimates the Buccaneer would cost from \$1,200 to \$1,600 more a year than at present. Current revenue would not permit this additional expense; it would have to come from the publications surplus. But this course would not be a solution to the problem, for in a short time the surplus would be dwindled away.

Raise the present \$6.90 publications fee? First, a majority vote in a referendum participated in by half the student body would be constitutionally necessary to hike the fee. Secondly, a fee increase would be frowned on by everyone from the trust-

## COEDITS :::

By DOT COBLE and DORIS GOERCH

"The six Duke university women above were chosen from 21 campus beauties as candidates for the title, "Miss University," and their pictures will appear in the 1940 issue of the "Yackety Yack."

The above statement, which appeared in several of the state newspapers last Monday, was declared erroneous by Jack Lynch, editor of the annual, who explained that only one of the girls' pictures would appear in the yearbook along with one from each of nine other outstanding schools—only one of them from Carolina. However, this does not alter the case. A certain number of girls were selected by committees on their own campuses and their pictures sent to Earl Carroll for the final selection. Carolina students had no choice in the matter. They were not even allowed to vote on whether the idea was agreeable to them. If any of the 10 girls whose pictures are to appear in the Yackety Yack, with the exception of the one coed, are known on this campus, it is purely coincidental.

If those girls were sponsors chosen by prominent men on the campus, such as is the practice at many other schools, there would be some excuse for their pictures appearing in our publication, but what is the object of borrowing strange beauties when there are plenty of them right here under our very noses. Just look around you, and see if you don't find a bit of feminine beauty, minus the glamorous pose and camera make-up, sitting in one of your classes. What's more, why put a stranger up as candidate for the title, "Miss University?"

Last year, the beauty section of the book was graced by the photographs of five lovely ladies plus a few remarks that could very well have been omitted. "She forwards the cause of the imports who strive to lift us from our social mire." "She enjoys the dual situation of being a Carolina dated but coed hated import." "The typical Raleigh promtrotter... about to round out a decade of Carolina dances."

The Yackety Yack is treasured in future years as a souvenir of life here and not as a portfolio of "Miss America's of tomorrow."

—Dot Coble.

## today

- 12:00—Coed swimming at the pool.
- 2:00—Coed badminton at gymnasium.
- 3:00—Coed basketball game—Chi Omega "Lovers" vs. Dorm No. 2 "Juliets."
- 4:00—Coed swimming practice.
- 6:40—Vesper service in Gerrard hall.
- 7:00—Orthodox services will be held in the Grail room.
- 7:20—Rabbi Samuel Sandmel will speak at Hill foundation reform services in Gerrard hall.
- 7:30—Susan Myrick, "Gone With the Wind" technical director, speaks in main lounge of Graham Memorial. Hear her tell about Clark Gable and stuff... Union-sponsored talk.
- 7:30—Rosenberg's cast of "The Buccaneer Trial" meets on Union second floor. All requested to have parts in ad lib form.

## BIRTHDAYS

(Students having birthdays may get free tickets to the movies by calling by the boxoffice of the Carolina theater.)

- Carter, William Hiner
- Foster, George H.
- Gardner, Jean Dorothy
- Goforth, John Frank
- Gunter, John Wadsworth
- Holt, William Linville
- Jones, Paul E., Jr.
- King, Preston Randolph
- McLendon, Lennox Polk
- Silverman, Richard Emanuel
- Suprenant, Leonard Clement
- Utley, Frederick O'Brien
- Willis, David Carlyle

## YESTERDAY

- Baber, Jack
- Carpenter, John Ambler
- Dyckman, Frances L.
- Ogburn, Henry Moir, Jr.
- Radman, George
- Weaver, William Rhodes

tees down. It would quite likely not be allowed.

So, the matter stands. Someday, the board hopes, it may be possible to adopt the plan. But all that can be said now is: "Too bad, Bill Stauber."

## FEMININE DIPLOMAT

Answer to Previous Puzzle the U. S. A.

**HORIZONTAL**

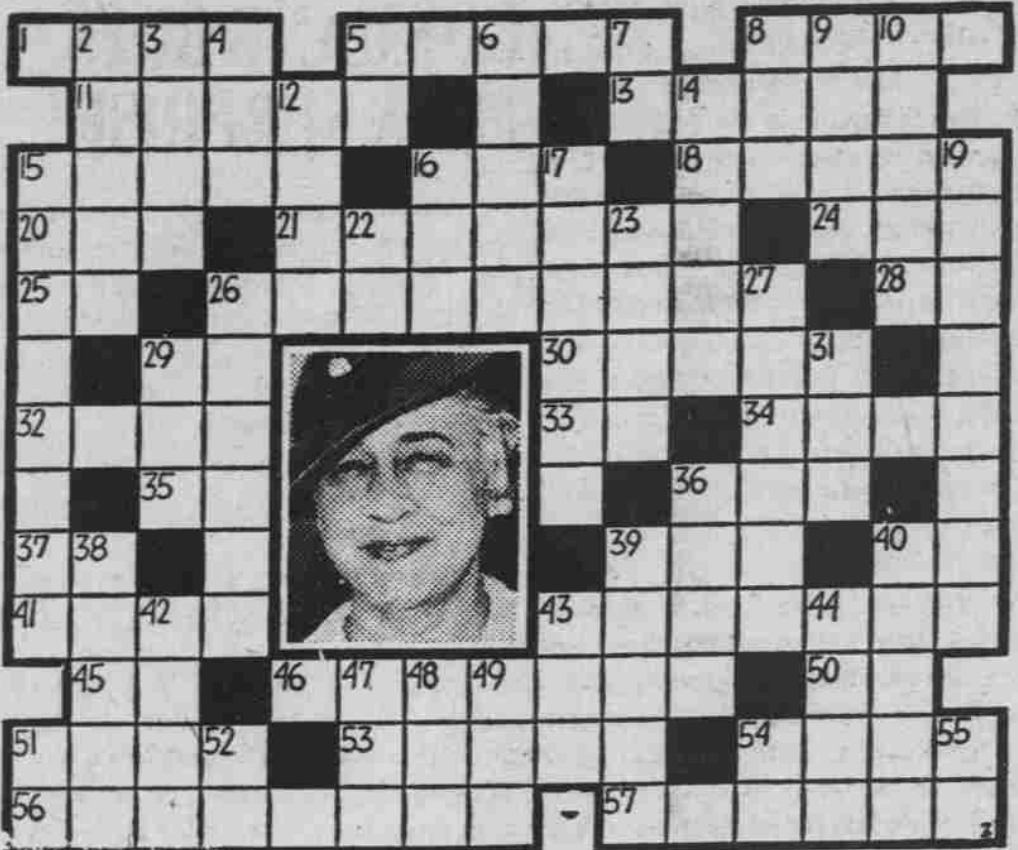
- 1,5,8, Former stateswoman, Rohde.
- 11 To pickle.
- 13 Song.
- 15 Cup used in refining.
- 16 Fabric.
- 18 Billiard shot.
- 20 Gold quartz.
- 21 Opal glass.
- 24 Roof point covering.
- 25 New York (abbr.)
- 26 Cheats.
- 28 Half an em.
- 29 Jumbled type.
- 30 Ear parts.
- 32 Lode.
- 33 Indefinite article.
- 34 Skillet.
- 35 Point.
- 36 Eye tumor.
- 37 Therefore.
- 39 Hawaiian food.
- 40 Compass point.
- 41 To skim.
- 43 Instructor.

**VERTICAL**

- 2 Exorbitant rate of interest.
- 3 Shark.
- 4 Color.
- 5 To exist.
- 6 To submit.
- 7 North Carolina.
- 8 English coun.
- 9 Had on.
- 10 To run away.
- 12 Dilatory.
- 14 Sharp and harsh.
- 15 She was a member of

**MOSES**

MOSES LAUGHTERS  
VENOSES EASILY  
ROCK LITESTICLY  
ALUMINUM SALVAGE  
CORAL SLUE ROAR  
O FERTILE STRIVE  
NY COMMANDMENTS  
HEE NUTS ESNEHEH  
EARTH URUE OR SOF  
RIT LIA MOSES NOTUS  
JAMIR IDEAS CENTER  
EGYPT



## To Tell The Truth---

By ADRIAN SPIES

They are trying to bring Tom Wolfe's manuscripts back to Chapel Hill. And by "they" I mean a group of sincere folks who indulged in the gargantuan plungings of the man and feel that this "Pulpit Hill" is the fittest resting place for his millions of words. And it is probably a good idea, though I would hate to think that they were preparing a shrine where the faithful could be awed by a neat bibliographical label. But that is not the subject of this column. I am interested in one segment of Wolfe's manuscripts which may not even be included in such a collection. And yet it is really the most interesting of them all.

Back in 1919 a guy named Tom Wolfe took a philosophy course under Horace Williams—"The Hegel of the Cotton-patches," as he called him. This was in that year so excellently described in his writing. With Tom just growing into the full extent of his gangling and often incoherent flight into himself. And Tom, at least from his books, running madly after new adventures in sensations that would appease the subjective thirst within him. And Tom lapping up all of those wells of cloistered learning even as he mocked them. This was the year that the young man interested in writing was growing the huge step that was his as a writing-man. And it was then that he wrote an essay in connection with the Worth Prize.

When he won the prize they printed up an edition of his essay in those white-paper pamphlets that a few teachers and members of the family read. Mr. Williams' introduction mentioned a certain Thomas Wolfe who had displayed a facility of expression which was used for a most worthwhile and, at the time, radical theme. And it was just something done for a philosophy class. In 1919, before Wolfe became the apostle of the mirror-worshipping romanticists.

But that little essay was concerned with capital and labor. And it was damned good. Wolfe, applying the dialectic which he learned from Williams and Hegel and apparently promptly forgot very soon afterwards, tried very intelligently to study the fight between employer and employee. He recognized the need of labor for a position and a collective voice, and suggested legislation which would insure the workers against the big bully suppression which still goes on in 1940. In the writing Wolfe displays a mature understanding of forces and battling society which grows less distinct with each of his books. It is a concise and admirable statement of the cause of labor. Written, lest we forget, in that gawky self-study of 1919.

Some book collectors have recently come down to Chapel Hill to buy up

these pamphlets. They sold, I believe, for five dollars each. There are a few of them around the philosophy department. Any of you who are really interested in Wolfe might find the few pages enlightening.

For the interesting thing is that Wolfe rarely bothered with this point of view in the novels which have given him enough importance to rate a manuscript memorial here in his Chapel Hill. Somehow somewhere along the inverted introspective path of his life he let them drop. And the great power which he uses to over-describe himself were never used for a fine cause which might have made him a really great writer.

To us, the tolerant children of a liberal university, there is a sort of gloomy significance in this. For it was here that Wolfe nursed the beginnings of a fine social doctrine. And "out there, out there" he lost it. Though that loss and that personal frustration is so beautifully described that we admire it and collect it. I mean the manuscripts of the Thomas Wolfe who lived and died "out out there."

## World Philosopher

(Continued from first page)

words by showing autographs and inscriptions from each.

King claims he can answer any question put to him, and when quizzed by Husbands and Roy Armstrong put on a miraculous performance. While answering interview question, he idly sketched a caricature of Husbands which would have done credit to a professional cartoonist. Cole can work with oils, too, and plans to paint several campus beauty spots before he departs for an unknown destination.

The man who has been in capitals of every country in the world except two, Syria and Korea, boasts 14 degrees from various schools, although his early education was limited to 19 months. He swears that given 15 minutes with four people, speaking any dialect in the world, he can join the conversation. At a dormitory, he out-talked a native Venezuelan in Spanish. Questions shot at him about all countries, on all subjects, were answered promptly and truthfully.

**NO SOCKS**  
Dressed in a checked sport coat, wrinkled gray pants, a maroon shirt with an orange and white spotted tie, grizzled, gray, stocky King Cole ate dinner at the new cafeteria with Armstrong, a reporter, and Queen. He crossed his legs, relaxed, and exhibited high-top shoes and no socks.

It wasn't hard to get information from him. He was born in Hagers-town, Md., grandson of a railroad engineer who joined Jesse James' gang. He was selling newspapers when Mc-

## Employment Director To Discuss Problems

Mr. S. W. J. Welch, director of the University employment service will speak to Professor A. C. Howell's English 59 class at 9:30 this morning in 210 Phillips hall.

He will discuss techniques for securing employment, how to write applications, how to prepare for an interview and other kindred topics. Any interested persons who desire to hear Mr. Welch are invited to attend.

Kinley was assassinated, and did rush business during the Spanish-American war. Since then, he's worked at no job, but has bummed around from country to country.

"Jails and penitentiaries are nice places," he commented out of a clear sky. "I've been in plenty of 'em. You know who you're associating with there, but outside you never can tell what you'll run into."

## WELFARE OF NEWSBOYS

King's main interest is the welfare of newsboys all over the country. He has organized clubs and associations for their benefit, and is trying to stamp out "rackets" affecting them—"Tom Dewey style," he admitted.

What would he like to do now? "Well, I want to instruct journalism or edit a paper. And I'm planning to write a new version of the Bible. That'll take time, so I need to settle down someplace."

The veteran traveler has been featured in "Strange as it Seems," by John Hix. To date he has handled or been connected with 11,381 different periodicals—papers, magazines, and other publications. He has between 30, and 40,000,000 autographs, collected on four trips he has made around the world. Dozens of scrapbooks, part of a larger collection at Cincinnati, accompany him wherever he goes. Hotels, restaurants, tourist camps, and two-bit flop houses are his regular diet, and because of his national reputation most living expenses are on the cuff.

## USED TO BOX

In younger days, Cole was quite a boxer. Jack Dempsey is his pal, and Joe Louis once laid him on the canvas. It was suggested he meet Gates Kimball, but Cole indicated his heart and muttered "not as stout as it used to be." He punched cattle with Will Rogers long ago, and has hobnobbed with bigshots and royalty for 30 years. He was in the Greek army in 1916, and later joined the Foreign Legion.

Newspaper men are his friends wherever he goes. "O. O. McIntyre was a genius," he reminisced. "Heywood Brown had a head on his body. Westbrook Pegler and H. I. Phillips are about the best now."

Don't get the impression that King's earthly conversation brands him a bum. He speaks flawless English, is more intelligent than any ten college professors, and can give you straight dope on any subject under the sun. He knows the Bible from front to back, and is serious about rewriting it to conform with his own ideals.

"I'm a Catholic, supposedly," he said. "But I go to any church when I get the urge. I hate to say it, but most of the ministers in this country aren't real Christians. I believe a man should do what he thinks best. Thinking—now there's what the world needs more of."

## REYNOLDS—"WINDBAG"

Cole has never voted in his life, but believes Roosevelt has done good work and that Norman Thomas has his points. "Party affiliation means nothing," he stated, and added: "Bob Reynolds is a windbag. Clyde Hoey is a real statesman."

Cole has offered to appear on the platform with any professors the student body picks during the quiz-program feature of student-faculty day. "I'll answer the questions that stump the profs," he said modestly.

Cole wouldn't answer queries concerning his income. He doesn't par-handle, but when Ben Husbands offered him a quarter he took it. Boys in K dormitory took up a collection for the King and Queen.

Right now, he's seeking a good "flop-house" in Chapel Hill, or someone who'll put him and his wife up for a few days.

"Queen just won't sleep by herself," Cole said as the interview ended.

## Arrow's Corner

Featuring the WINDSOR TAB



(Watch This Space)  
**JACK LIPMAN**  
"Clothing the Carolina Gentleman"

LIPMAN'S