PAGE TWO

THE DAILY TAR HEEL

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1940

The Daily Tar Deel

The official newspaper of the Carolina Publications Union of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, where it is printed daily except Mondays, and the Thanksgiving, Christmas and Spring Holidays. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Chapel Hill, N. C., under act of March 8, 1879. Subscription price, \$3.00 for the college year.

1939 Member 1940 Associated Collegiate Press	NEPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVENTIONS OF National Advertising Service, Inc. College Publishers Representative 420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N.Y. CHICAGO + BOSTON + LOS ARSELSS + San FRANCISCO Editor
DON BISHOP	Managing Editor
WILLIAM BRUNER	Business Manager
JOSEPH E. ZAYTOUN	Circulation Manager
ASSOCIATE EDITOR: Bill Snider.	

EDITORIAL BOARD: Louis Harris, Simons Roof, Campbell Irving, George Simpson, Buck Timberlake.

COLUMNISTS: Adrian Spies, Martha Clampitt, Ralph Bowman.

NEWS EDITORS: Rush Hamrick, Fred Cazel, Orville Campbell.

WIRE EDITOR: Mary Caldwell.

ASSISTANT NEWS EDITORS: Philip Carden, Sylvan Meyer, Dick Young. REPORTERS: Ransom Austin, Bucky Harward, Grady Reagan, Bob Hoke,

Vivian Gillespie, Josephine Andoe, Sara Sheppard, Bob Johnson, Paul Komisaruk.

STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER: Jack Mitchell.

SPORTS EDITOR: Leonard Lobred.

NIGHT SPORTS EDITORS: Harry Hollingsworth, Ed Prizer, G. C. McClure. SPORTS REPORTERS: Jack Saunders, Ben Snyder, Steve Reiss, Ralph Casey.

LOCAL ADVERTISING MANAGERS: Bill Schwartz, Morty Ulman. DURHAM REPRESENTATIVES: Sinclair Jacobs, Landon Roberts.

LOCAL ASSISTANTS: Bill Stanback, Jack Dube, Jim Loeb, Ditzi Buice, John Neal, Isidore Mininsohn, Jimmy Norris.

COLLECTIONS: Morty Golby, Mary Bowen, Elinor Elliott, Millicent Mc-Kendry, Rose Lefkowitz, Zena Schwartz.

OFFICE MANAGER: Jack Holland.

OFFICE ASSISTANTS: Grace Rutledge, Sarah Nathan.

CIRCULATION OFFICE STAFF: Brad McCuen, Henry Zaytoun, Stephen Piller.

News: FRED CAZEL

For This Issue: Sports: HARRY HOLLINGSWORTH

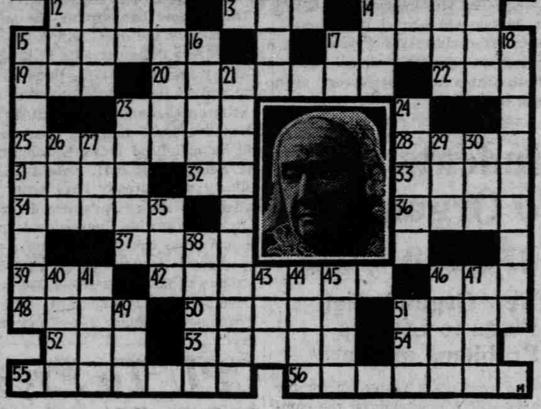
Blackout the Red Tape

Money is not being collected

ing, since hand-shaking, teas and rushing for them ended last Sunday night.

SONG WRITER.

1, 6 x T W ST 13 W ST 14 C S G B F 0 B G R 1 2 3 5 8 1 1 2 3 5 8 1 1 2 3 5 8 1 1	,9 F ong o cl Tork eniu atal hang en s oldf efor loati t ice on. rain ich. l-br	s. misc ges a settin inch. c. mg n food	red er. y. chief	NO RUMUS COACE					LIBURAL OAR			cat goo 6 Scr 7 Rai 8 Sho • Th Hy Rej 1 Rec 3 Dec 4 For 6 Pas 7 Rul 9 Ind	- or e of d (p utin lroa - so he E mn publi nent stry. bber ian.	advo social oL). izes. d. ote the sattle of the ic." is. s. tree.
11 T 12 S 13 T 14 E 16 B 17 R 19 L 14 C 19 L 10 S 10 S 1	ull. ail (ight o de	bird blov prec shoe	s.). v. iate,	53 La 54 Pi 55 Sh fai or ve 56 Sh	ring. ikew stol. ie wa mous wrii rse. ie wa	arm. as a ter o as		9000 11 To	operiod t to rath.	y. win se tri n. ne. up.	3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	5 Tu 8 Lac 0 Too 1 Bay 3 Cor 4 Tar 5 To	f. cerat pipe ded t. yield blac vs. or ru	cloth. 1. ken.
10	12	1	1	1		13			14-10	H	1	R		
15		1	12	1.5	16		. 6	1	17		a los	1 g Es	1	18
19	136	1		20		21	100		- north	1		22	and a	
			23			in the	F	1			24 ·			
37	0/	Kara I	-		-	-			244.5	2.63	-	100	170	-



which the writer said, "I think

'God Bless America' is a lousy

song." He spoke of the Pool Par-

lor patriotism, the hypocritical flag

waving; and we find that we are in

complete agreement with his ideas

about the film of enthusiasm

spreading over the country dur-

ing these times when keeping a

calm outlook is the most important

He frowns, pedantically perhaps,

on the habit of rising when Kate

Smith's little discovery is played.

This guy had the right idea. All

his fellow moviegoers were stand-

ing to the strains of the tune that

Irving Berlin stacked away because

he considered it not worth pub-

thing.

Good boy.

casa blanca.'

got 'im.

Lend An Ear **By Louis Harris**

Undoubtedly every college student during his four years as an undergraduate has heard or has made the remark, "That fellow certainly has come out since he was a freshman," or "Johnny came here as a raw kid, and really developed into a man."

We always get a kick out of reading stories of fellows who enter as shy, whimpering freshmen, and pronounce upon graduation, the trite phrase, "Today I am a man." But we regret to say that our little message today bears along entirely different lines.

Genial Harry. Comer tells the story of the young Princeton graduate who came to him at Town Hall last year in quest of a job.

The young college man, adorned in a typical checked coat and gray flannels, vigorously told Comer that he had done everything on his college campus that he could do, and what is more, "had learned how to get along with people."

Back in his chair reared the University YMCA director, as he put

Battle of Century

(Continued from first page)

line up with Adrian Spies in the tailback spot, and members of the TAR HEEL staff filling in the other positions. Spies is reputedly the No. 1 passer in the fraternity league in intramurals and has been working out privately with the ends to whom he will pitch. Leonard Lobred, Har-

(Editor's note: This story was written by Leonard Lobred, sports forth the question, "Just what people did you learn to get along with and how did you learn to become adjusted to them ?"

"Why, everybody-all kinds and creeds of people!" was the smiling retort.

"Son," said the veteran of 31 years on college campuses, "You learned to get along with people your own age, from 17 to 23; you learned to know fellows and girls when they were all in the same economic group, consumers; and you found out how to mingle with them when they were living under conditions which you never will see them in again."

Naturally our young Princeton job seeker was flabbergasted at the response he had received. Certainly he had thought all along that he had really made good during his college days. He figured that he had developed into a man in the course of his four years. He had "come out" considerably.

But, sorrowfully to say, our young Princeton friend had come out too far. As he performed one task after another and chalked up honor after honor in college, and as he entered and rose to the top of the class of "helluva good guys," he had been swept away by the old college try.

We won't waste space telling some "helluva good guy," carried away by the "rah-rah spirit," what to do to get out of the collegiate rut, because we don't like to moralize, and moralizing would not do any good.

All we can do is to show them the record and let them work it out for themselves.

for sophomore pictures in the Yackety Yack; so Byrd Merrill, editor of the annual, must wait until the rep tape is unsnarled.

Before individual sophomore pictures go in the book, one of two things may happen. The committee composed of sophomore president Johnny Hearn, and assistant dean of students Fred Weaver, and Merrill, may find that the vote, taken in a special meeting of last year's sophomore class, is binding-as is the case now of the junior and senior classes. The other action may be a meeting of the class, to vote on the desirability of individual pictures.

Two things are certain: no money is being collected for the pictures, although Wootten-Moulton, working on the assumption of Merrill that last year's vote was lasting, has taken about a hundred pictures. And no money can be collected until someone determines the legality of the individual picture-taking.

The committee investigating the collection of class fees - Hearn, Weaver, Merrill might turn to the records, and see how the collection of junior and senior picture fees became taken for granted. Merrill was acting in line of precedent when he assumed last year's vote was binding. If any class decides it wants group pictures in the Yackety Yack, rather than individual pictures, the proposal should be made when the class budget is approved. In the meantime, Merrill has work to do, and must proceed on the faith of what happened the last year, as editors of the annual have always done.

Perhaps the rushed freshmen, some still bewildered, are a bit discouraged as they mentally gaze at the hours of make-up studying ahead of them. Some few will tramp up two flights of stairs in South Building to get advice on their plight from advisers. Some, less energetic, will visit their dorm advisers.

But the main thing, freshmen, is to get down to work NOW. You can best catch up by doing a little work at a time - regularly and step by step.

William Preston Few

Education and religion lost a faithful worker Wednesday when Dr. William Preston Few, the president of Duke University, died at the post he has held from a time when this great institution was a small denominational college until the present, when it stands as one of the foremost centers of higher education in the world.

Dr. Few came to Trinity as professor of English in 1896 and since that time has devoted himself to the cause of religion, education, and charity. He served as professor, dean and president at Trinity. When the Duke fortune was left to the small college Dr. Few stepped into the bigger saddle and successfully steered the university to its present high position. Duke university becomes, then, a monument to Dr. Few as well as to James B. Duke.

The University of North Carolina joins the countless other institutions and individuals who praise the work

Rockbottom By Sylvan Meyer

Most columnists have a sneaking premonition that their efforts are none too good. Let us break the precedent. We want to say at the outset that this pillar thoroughly and homogeneously stinks.

Now that rushing is over we might make the casual observation that the freshmen are here. Not that we give a darn whether they are here or not. Of course, they, don't give a darn whether we are here. That should make us even. Add to "it happens all the time" observations-when University day came around and all 11 and 12 o'clock classes were cancelled, it seems that everyone had 8:30's and 9:30's.

Get this sketch of the normal Carolina stude. He goes to sleep after a bridge game every night at 2 a.m., he awakens at 8:30 in time for his 8:30 class . . . he drinks on the average of ten beers Saturday night . . . he smokes about seven packs of fags a week . . . he runs up and down three flights of stairs in the dorm every day . . . he goes to ball game over the weekend and crawls back to the Hill early Monday a.m. for the struggle of keeping his eyes open in class . . . everything he does is dissipating . . . but don't you worry-four hours of physical ed a week will make a man out of anybody.

Now that the Buc has pulled the old ashes-to-ashes-and-dust-to-dust act the innermost publication brains on the campus have been toying with the idea of a campus picture mag. The more optimistic of the lads have been figuring prices on a University-owned engraving plant, the only means in which such a mag would be financially feasible.

Moot question is whether the administration has even given the matter passing attention, although such a mag would be an asset to lesson. the campus. In addition to being the first publication of its type on what it was yet. any campus in the country, interest can be aroused by pix quicker and **Kappa Delta Members** more effectively than by any other medium. Certainly there is sufficient feature material here to work with. Let's budget it to "Visual Education."

editor of the DAILY TAR HEEL. It will be noted that the entire first team of the Tar-Mag combination is composed of Mr. Lobred and the remainder of the sports staff.)

ry Hollingsworth, Jack Saunders, Ben Snyder and Steve Reiss of the TAR HEEL sports staff may form the rest of the first team. They may be able to baffle the Yackety-? on technicalities, although their playing abilities have been questioned. Sanford Stein is to be water boy, selected on the basis of his fine showing in the 1938 contest.

In reserve the Tar-Mags are keeping a second team of Charlie Barret, Don Bishop, Bill Bruner, Hurry Hamrick, Joe Zaytoun and Lou Harris, all of whom have promised to take time off from office duties to engage in the fray. Others are being kept on the sidelines for the present with bevy of dark-horses. Final details a for the game will be arranged this

Honorary co-coaching honors in the past have been given to the coeds, but coeds are to be placed at the helm of the Tar-Mag gridders this year ing knowledge of the finer points of the game. Sara Sheppard and Jo Andoe were unanimously chosen coed cocoaches of the Tar-Mags at a rally held last week. Gracie Rutledge will handle the water bucket for the coeds, and probably find it necessary to help Sanford Stein with the big bucket of water that will be ordered for

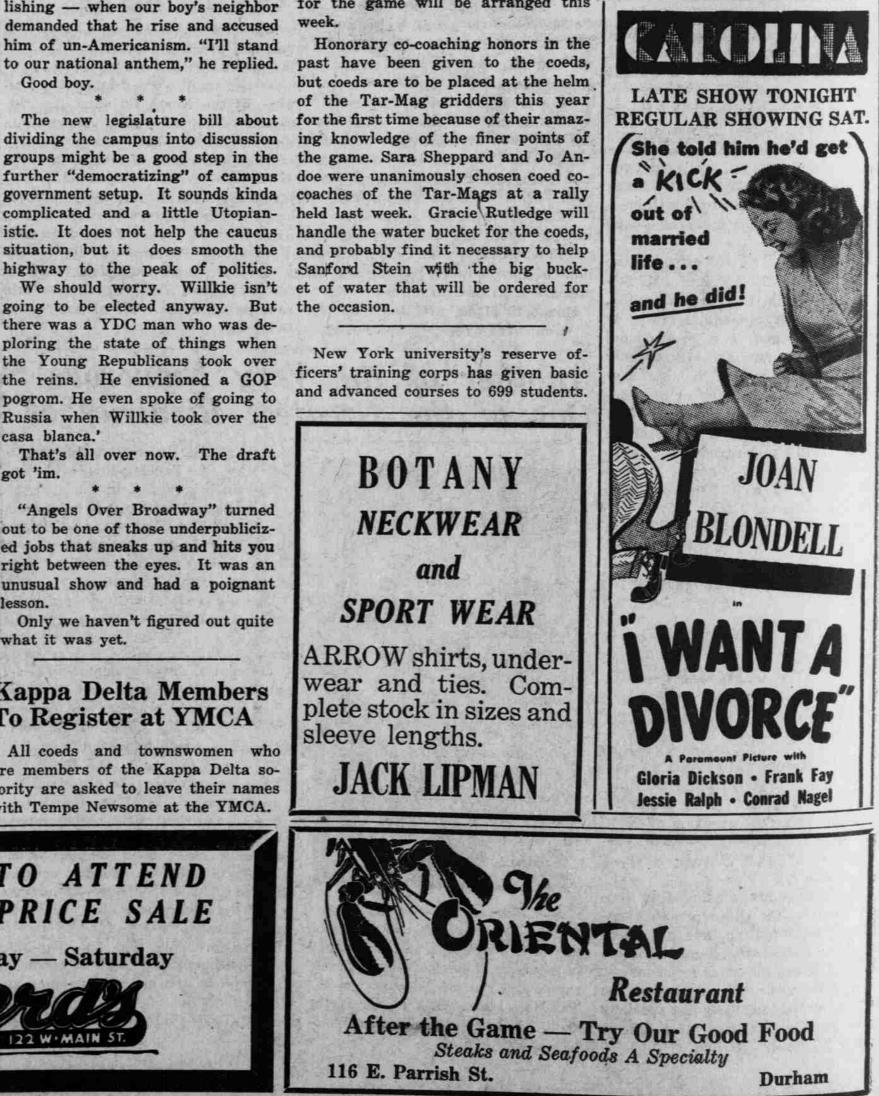
BOTANY NECKWEAR and

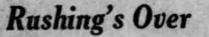
For Cold Weather Coming!

We have in stock for ready wear all sizes and models of TOP-COATS.

Genuine WORUMBO

\$25.00 and Up **JACK LIPMAN**





1

Shortly after 9 o'clock last Wednesday night fraternity men and rushed freshmen presented themselves with the arduous task of catching up on the work they had let slide since rushing began two Sundays ago. Vigils with the "midnight oil" began and will doubtless continue for a good many nights to come.

The three sororifies got a head start on the extra studyof William Preston Few and who mourn his passing.

Registration at UNC is confusing, isn't it? So confusing, in fact, that 29 sophomores registered twice.

Final Services

(Continued from first page)

Duke Town Girls association, requested that the DAILY TAR HEEL inform Carolina students who have received bids for a dance scheduled by that organization tomorrow night that the affair has been called off.

To Register at YMCA All coeds and townswomen who are members of the Kappa Delta sorority are asked to leave their names Read the other day an article in with Tempe Newsome at the YMCA.

DON'T FAIL TO ATTEND ECKERD'S 1/2 PRICE SALE Thursday — Friday — Saturday

OF DURHAM . N.C. 122 W. MAIN