

The Daily Tar Heel

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For This Issue:

News: SYLVAN MEYER

Sports: ABBY COHEN

Silence for the Dead

The men who must help direct America's future — whether it be on the course of peace, or war, or peace-after-war, stood with bowed heads around the north campus flagpole yesterday and paid homage to the men who would have been America's leaders today if war had not robbed them—and America—of their future.

These future leaders—or honored dead—observed two minutes of silence, stood uncovered in the rain, thought silently of the sacrifices of those beneath the soil. They wondered, as many of the leaders of 1917 must have before cold steel relieved their perplexity, just why war must be, why mankind must kill fellow mankind in order to convince him of his conception of right.

The men who are to be the machinery of war or peace asked themselves if their America is doomed to succumb to the insanity of war that is permeating the world. They wondered if a perplexed Carolina student body will lower a flag twenty years hence to the memory of Carolina men of 1940, and will wonder why they of 1940 had died and why they of 1960 must soon decide between peace and yet another war "to save democracy."

They stood in the rain and observed Armistice Day and saw that the men of 1917 had died in vain, that the eternal peace the soldiers of 1917 sought for all men had come only to those who received this morning their annual two minutes of homage. They who stand on the threshold of peaceful progress or bloody retrogression asked themselves if the Armistice Day of 194? will be like the Armistice of 1918. They wondered if the next peace conference will be like the last—full of the spirit of hate, revenge, greed, and undemocracy. Yes, they sadly admitted, the forces of righteousness and forgiveness did not prevail at Versailles; when

the next peace conference is held, they are likely to be left outside the door, in the hearts of those who fought and died for a "Cause."

A child has to touch a hot stove but once in order to learn his lesson. They who stood silently in the rain, they who lay cold in the grave and were honored, wondered if America has touched its last hot stove.

No Paint Raids

Each year on the Sunday night before the Duke-Carolina football game there is held a meeting of student officers of the two institutions. The banquet meeting is held with the idea of building up a friendly spirit to offset the natural rivalry that accompanies the playing of the big game of the year and which continues throughout the year in other sports.

If the matter of whether Carolina students should raid Duke's campus, and vice versa, were left to the eighteen students who attended the meeting there would be no reason for fear from this quarter. Far from the minds of those who attended were thoughts of painting the Bell Tower or the statue of James B. Duke. These student officers, rather, were thinking of the approaching game in a much different light. They saw the game as a spirited, but friendly, contest between two great educational institutions, each concerned about winning the game but more concerned about carry-out its function of educating American youth. The students saw the banquet meeting as a coming together of youth from different universities for an evening of fellowship and understanding of each other.

It is the hope of those who attended the meeting that through them the spirit of friendship will be carried to the two student bodies.

We urge that Carolina students have plenty of spirit this week, but that they control themselves with a little sound judgment.

RAVENOUS BEAST

Answer to Previous Puzzle

18 Grain.
20 It is a — or wily beast.
21 Thronged together.
22 Refuted.
24 It is very destructive to — and cattle.
26 Greater calorie.
28 Domesticated.
30 Ocean.
31 Sesame.
32 Silk sac.
33 Tattered attire.
35 Public auto.
41 Inspires reverence.
43 Genus of evergreens.
45 X.
48 Always.
50 Knife.
51 To avouch.
52 Starch.
53 Lacquer ingredient.
54 Bird of prey.
57 Tone B.
59 You and me.

44 Came upon.
46 Plural pronoun.
47 Musical note.
49 Degraded.
53 To dwell.
55 New stars.
56 Maple shrubs.
58 Limb.
60 It is a flesh eating or — animal.

3 Like a streak.
4 Fashion.
5 Eel trap.
6 Toward sea.
7 Shower of rain.
8 Credit.
9 Eucharist vessel.
10 Egyptian river.
11 Silly.
12 Compass point.
15 Exclamation of sorrow.

1 Wild animal pictured here.
5 It has erect pointed —.
8 It is a doglike beast of the genus —.
13 Narcotics.
14 Scarlet.
16 To finish.
17 Licit.
19 Wing.
20 To weep.
21 Undaunted.
23 Being.
25 Sun god.
26 One plus one.
27 Matching group.
29 Sound of inquiry.
30 To break into splinters.
34 To chatter.
36 Look of mockery.
37 Deity of war.
38 To divert.
39 Branch.
40 Bandages.
42 You.

PRINCE HUMBERT
PAUSE PUR AWARD
ITEM SONGS ERIA
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OPIATE PLEAT
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BELGIAN FASCIST

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Good Morning

By Orville Campbell

Things I never knew till now. That there is an average of 90 dances a year on the Carolina campus. That the Order of the Grail is the only organization in school that can sponsor regular script dances.



That every penny taken in by the Grail is turned back to the campus in scholarships, donations, etc. That this same organization made a wise move in giving the students a set of dances this weekend.

That Freddy Johnson's orchestra is going big time. That Bea Withers has more vim, vigor, and vitality than any of the new coeds. That the first issue of Tar 'n Feathers will be off the press before the Thanksgiving holidays. That it will contain bigger and better pictures. That Gene Whitten has some swell ideas if they can be carried out.

That we still have a fine football team regardless of the record. That a bad quarter always comes back. That with the Carolina football team it comes to be the first quarter. That with the Duke game coming off Saturday a lot of people are going to be in for a lot of surprise.

That Richard Worley has done a fine job of directing the activities of Graham Memorial. That three juniors recently said they didn't know what the building was for until he took over the directorship. That the "Save the Light Campaign," sponsored by Steele Dormitory will be a good thing if some unfortunate one doesn't break his leg in the dark. That a member of the University of Virginia freshman football team was so broken up over the defeat handed it by the Carolina yearlings that he missed the bus home. That Kay Kyser is coming out with a new movie that observers say will be a honey. That there are only 39 more shopping days till xmas. That freshmen will get their first taste of Carolina politics between now and Thursday.

George Nungezer, of Raleigh, wanted to attend the Duke-Carolina game here Saturday very badly but City Judge Paul C. West, of that city, made it an impossibility. Nungezer was convicted of the larceny of two tickets to the game. His landlady, Mrs. Myrtle Pegram, testified that the tickets sold originally for \$5.50 but that her daughter, Betty, had paid \$10 for the two which were stolen.

Judge West sentenced Nungezer to 60 days in the county jail for the theft. Perhaps if Nungezer had waited until after Carolina had played Richmond he would have thought twice before committing the crime.

Clipped from the Indiana Daily student: "A certain professor at Ohio State university walked into the classroom 15 minutes late to find the class gone. The next day the students were reprimanded. The professor said his hat had been on the desk, and that had been a sign of his presence.

"Next day the professor found an empty classroom. On each desk was a hat."

Tales my mother told me department: Modern version of "Do Unto Others Before They Do Unto You" is "Do Others Before They Do You."

Language Group To Meet Here November 29-30

Dr. W. G. Leland, director of the American Council of Learned Societies, will discuss cultural relations of the United States with Latin America when the South Atlantic Modern Language association holds its thirteenth annual meeting here on November 29-30.

A large proportion of the association's membership of 500 linguists will come from the Carolinas, Florida, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana and Virginia to attend the meeting. Approximately one hundred institutions in these states will be represented by language teachers.

Professor John T. Reid of Duke university will also speak on the program with Dr. Leland. His subject is Latin American opinions of North American literature. Dr. Thomas B. Stroup of the University of Florida will present a report on the status of the humanities in the United States which has already attracted national attention.

Books written by members of the association or related to the interest of its members will be exhibited by the University presses of Georgia, Duke, and North Carolina. Papers on linguistic and literary subjects prepared by individual members will complete the formal program.

Soph Pictures

All Sophomores whose last names begin with A through G will have until Friday to have their pictures taken for the 1941 Yackety-Yack.

Send the DAILY TAR HEEL home.

Lend An Ear

By Louis Harris

COLLEGE BOY'S PERISCOPE

Impressions of Armistice
Rain and dreary, leaden skies . . . Peace in the world has about as much chance as the sun today . . . the huddled, blue-coated band playing "The Star Spangled Banner" . . . Armistice—a peaceful sight in a world of roaring turmoil . . . a naval officer raising the flag in commemoration of those who have perished for our country . . . a foreboding of a future mistake recalling a mistake of the past . . . a two-minute period of silence for the dead of the last war . . . how can we help but think of the dead of the present and the future . . . a vain celebration of a faded peace . . . Armistice in 1939: Munich and appeasement . . . an outmoded memory of a generation past . . . Armistice.

Student Government Sallies

Fish Worley tells us that as his part of the movement to reduce the cost of printing campus publications, he would like to construct small dark rooms for developing pictures in his Graham Memorial student union building. These would be open to the publications and students who take pictures as a hobby for a nominal fee.

In spite of complaints from various parts of the campus that credit can't be obtained because the Legislature

has not as yet passed the budgets, the finance committee of that body is about to shake up all fees. It's about time some responsible body got hold of the fees and gave them a good overhauling.

Dave Morrison reports that the Faculty Executive committee is about to turn over complete authority in honor cases to the Student Council. This is a definite step forward in student government.

Expect to see the idea of having a student advisory committee on curriculum roll out of its tomb any time now. It's an old, but a first rate plan.

Jabey Heyward came up with the suggestion that the Student Legislature elect hold-over members from year-to-year. This would help give the campus law-making body a more settled tone, and some really experienced legislators. Also, how about making the legislature go back to their dorm meetings and account for their actions while operating in Speaker Bill Cochrane's sanctum.

A new angle on a student night club situation is that the game room in Graham Memorial might be transformed into a dine and dance spot. If Board of Directors gives its OK, "Worley's Village Barn" may have its opening in the near future.

Letters To The Editor

It's a free for all
An open letter to Simons, Roof
Dear Mr. Roof,

You say in your letter of November 9 in reply to Dr. Beale that "perhaps the most outstanding vice-virtue of the pre-war generation is this, that it distrusts abstractions and asks for direct statements and planning." But are not men's larger actions directed by abstract things; consciously or unconsciously, by an abstract philosophy of life? Is it not, therefore, fitting to discuss great questions in abstract terms? For once the basis for action is determined all subsequent action must fall in line. You state that "the Ten-Cent Generation wants its water without mud." But water must rest on something, be that mud or not.

If we are most concerned today with whether or not democracy will survive and whether or not America will have to fight to maintain democratic living then should we not work to establish democracy on an unassailable basis and to combat the enemies of democracy both at home and abroad? How may democracy be

made unassailable? By making unshakeable its foundations. What are the foundations of democracy? Fair play, understanding, and tolerance. What assails the foundations of democracy? Foul play, misunderstanding, and intolerance. Is not the most effective way of preserving democracy to proceed directly to combat the enemies of democracy? Can not this best be done by combating these subversive forces in ourselves and by so doing establish a sound basis for this highest of all forms of government?

You say, "but to sit back impassively, without preparing to meet any possible disaster, is not a part of our high-strung generation — though we strenuously work for peace." Then let us attack directly with moral and physical courage the tendencies that would bring disaster.

You ask for an alternative to meeting Hitler's force with force. If one accepts the "abstraction" that it is more noble to live for than to die for ideals then is not one's course clear?

Respectfully,
Wesley Bagby

The Fifth Columnist--

By Ralph Bowman

Running behind schedule, people — this is last week's column by all rights, but if we bring it up to date, we hope an infirmity excuse won't be needed.

This musical world — it's in one heckuva mess. All the song writers seem to be capable of these days is patriotic goo that fills the juke boxes at a nickel a dose. Don't mistake our attitude — patriotism is a great emotion, a vital one in a time when national unity is greatly needed. But, darn it all, we hate to see such a great and necessary part of our lives cheapened by second rate music and musicians, by song writers that think nothing of taking Beethoven's "Moonlight Sonata" and putting it in 4-4 time with a tricky title and calling forth our love of country — and last of all, by commercializing our national music — music we love and associate with glorious history — crooned by some dime a dozen singer on some battered music box and sung by a couple dozen drunks in a beer parlor.

On our own campus swing music is entering another collegiate year of increased activity. Freddie Johnson's band, which is probably the hottest aggregation since Kyser left, seems to be on its way to the top. A weekly radio program, and finally an audition by Frank Dailey, a former band leader and now owner of the Meadowbrook, on Pompton Turnpike, all indicate that his organization is being noticed by the musical world. Incidentally, Jimmie Nelson, Charlie's brother, and four little

gals from Charlotte are providing nice harmony and vocal arrangements.

Elsewhere, Johnny Satterfield, who took over Charlie Wood's old aggregation, is whipping the band into shape and it should be a mighty potent crew when he's finished. They say that Skipper Bowles sounded darn good at the Chi O pledge dance last Friday — with five of Satterfield's boys in the brass and sax sections. Some people aren't ever satisfied! A Phi Kappa Sig in two years has had dates down for three dances and each time two women have showed up. We suggest that he could make arrangements to be out of town each dance week-end from now on.

This Fish Worley — what has he got on the ball? Since he took over Graham Memorial, it has developed from the retreat of the half-dozen or so of the campus intellectuals into a cross between Radio City and an old wild-west saloon. The crowning success of all came last Saturday nite when the Worley-GM team sponsored a tea for the incapacitated men-chasers, known as Sadie Hawkins' Day. The turnout exceeded even Fish's wildest dreams. The crowd was so large that hardly half could get in on the track meets that Fish fondly calls "square dances." The funniest thing that happened was a certain graduate student's getting drunk on nickel cider and insisting on doing a tap dance to the tune of "Side-Walks of New York." See FIFTH COLUMNIST, page 4.

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