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#### THE DAILY TAR HEEL

### TUESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1340

# The Daily Tar Deel

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# Lend An Ear By Louis Harris

The Eternal Craving

"Next to packing away a good solid steak with mashed potatoes and next to the deep enjoyment from sex," a telephone company biggie said recently, "A man has a craving for approval by all his fellow men."

And so it is. Next to hunger and sex, the modern species of guys and girls want to have people in general just look at them and say, "He really is a damn good fellow," or "She is a helluva good girl."

You find it at Yale where staunch Eli men drink a hail and hearty toast in Maury's, you find it at Princeton where Tiger boys chuga-lug at the Nassau Tavern, you find it at Virginia where a Cavalier is not a Cavalier unless he can turn up at his 8:30 the morning after. and you find it at Carolina, where a Tar Heel isn't born and bred unless it is on Schlitz or Budweiser.

Interestingly enough, you find people in all walks of life craving for this same social approval. The only rub in the velvet cushion is that it's so soft and deep that we sometimes hate to get up and walk again.

You will find a lot of people who will drink brew merely because they think it is the thing to do. You will also find people who go out for public office, make speeches at meetings, bellow loud in classrooms, and tell great, big, exaggerated stories in bull sessions all for the same reason-so that "I can go home and tell mama that all the

# **Letters To The Editor**

boys think I'm right there."

All too often, we weep on saying a young fellow or old-it hits them all alike-will go away off the beaten track to pull down a word of praise. and then never come back to this solid place called earth.

The story is given about the gridiron hero, a speedy fellow in pigskin pants, who galloped across the field for dash after dash. With each dash, he climbed upward on the ladder of fame. Why, when he had finished his four years of collegiate ball-hawking, he had more inches in the daily paper written about him than old John D. Rockefeller did at. the age of 93.

Came his graduation, and he was smiled upon by the populace as he had been during his four years Good fellow that he was, he flashed his handsome grin back. It's been ten years since he was smiled upon. but he hasn't yet stopped grinning back. In fact, he hasn't yet stopped smiling long enough to turn around and see what lies beyond those reams and reams of copy. \* \* \*

As phone biggie Weisiger pointed out, social approval is a necessary part of all of our lives. But we've got to compromise with our era somewhere, and that point is where we can best pave the path for our future progress.

After all, chicken feed does taste mighty good to the rooster, but he's got to come home sooner or later, or there will be a lot of plenty disappointed chicks back in the roost.

News: DICK YOUNG

For This Issue:

# Sports: HARRY HOLLINGSWORTH

### **Pre-Exam** Chorus

The lights will begin to burn bright, long after midnight, from the quadrangles up to fraternity court reaching far into town during the next few weeks.

The worried frown that students wear today isn't indigestion from turkey dinners, but it's a sign of only one thing — exams are on their way.

And every year when the heat of exam week pours out over the busy campus, we hear slackers and conscientious souls alike gripe about the way a particular course has been taught or how the University catalogue was more misleading than one of Coach Wolf's tricky reverses.

All of the peeves and grieves that students have-we admit that some are not justified all point to one fact, however: this business of education is a 50-50 proposition. The professors teaching the courses are only one-half of the deal, while the guinea pigs sitting out front are the other half.

It seems only right that the guinea pigs should have a fair chance to at least squeal-not so much in a hit and miss way, but in an official, organized manner. Hence, faculty, how about consenting to Dave Morrison appointing a student committee on curriculum, to meet with the faculty committee, and find out just what the students gripe about. Then we would really discover once and for all whether all the grumblings we hear around exam week are justified.

had less to be thankful for. Those who departed for

their firesides were able temporarily at least-to walk to and from their places of residence without sinking up to their necks in mud. The unfortunates who remained over had nothing to be thankful for except that they were blessed by dry weather until Sunday morning.

We aren't editorializing against rain; it would be futile. We are, however, speaking out against the apparent inactivity to clean up the muddy condition in front of "H" that rain creates.

# Write Us a Letter

The DAILY TAR HEEL belongs to the students. The best way they can assert their ownership is by writing contributions for the Letters to the Editor column. Your paper welcomes letters.

However, it is necessary to set up standards for letters. They must be signed (not initialed). They must be brief (letters of more than 300 words may be cut). They must be typed, double space (even the linotype men cannot decipher some of the missiles that come to the office). The subject must be worthy of the space it requires (in other words, freshman English themes not wanted).

Just meet those specifications and we will be happy.

#### Phi Elects Officers At Meeting Tonight

The Phi Assembly will elect winter quarter officers at its meeting tonight at 7:30 in Phi hall, fourth floor New



# Apropos of Nothing Barnaby Conrad

Not long ago a Chi Omega friend of ours was attending a lecture when a hulking brute with a sixday beard lowered his massive frame into the seat next to her. He was just a little short of being an orang-outang, and the poor girl cowered in the corner of her seat. She nearly fainted when he turned his neanderthalic head toward her to say: "Pahdon me, but is that Chanel No. 5 you're wearing?"

I like the story John Sands is telling on himself. He was at the Delta Psi house at Virginia after the game and thought he was making sensational time with a sloeeyed member of the snakier sex. After two hours of steady lineslinging John said, "Come on, let's get out of this gummy joint." "Well," said the gal doubtfully, "I think we'd better speak to that boy next to you first. You see, he's my

fiancé." Incidentally, John is practicing moose calls now.

Repartee overheard at Virginia: Loyal Tar Heel: Whatta boxing team we're going to have this year!"

Loyal Virginian: Whatta boxing team we're going to have this year!"

L. T. H .: "You oughta see our heavyweight!"

L. V.: "Ours is better."

L. T. H .: "Yeah? Well you oughta see Red Sanders fight!"

L. V.: "I have. I knocked him out last year."

(L. V. was Sumerville, captain of the boxing team!)

#### Ad Infinitems

What Phi Bete is hiding from the wrath of what All-American because of what recent article in what publication? . . .

"Of course I know who Lucious Beebe is," said an irate Archer house gal last week, "He's that

basis for that derogatory dictionary definition that came out in "Tar an' You-know-what . . .

Don Bishop, at a fox hunt Thanksgiving day, furiously writing down hunting terms in a black book so that he won't be guilty of calling a hound a "dog" again . . .

Jo Poor, with a maniacal gleam in her eyes, looking for white shoes to step on . . .

Frank O'Hare, looking like a puppy beaten by Albert Payson Terhune, after a guiless freshman asked him if he were boxing for compulsory exercise . . .

# HOBSON

(Continued from first page)

was much cleaner than this one," he tered and torn) a hungry, howling done its work. said as he examined the fall issue of mob, and raced down Franklin avethe new magazine. However, Mack nue in search of food. thinks that Witten and the staff did a Brings Home Bacon very good job, and put some really

The winter quarter will surely see Mack back at school if he can possibly make R. He said he is looking forward to graduation, but that he will not be able to finish this year. He does not know if he will have time to work on any of the student publications when he comes back, "and besides," he stated, "they probably won't have me."

Having taken only one journalism course, Mack is undecided as to what course to continue work in, but at present, he is planning his future in newspaper work.

While at Lillington, Jailer Ken Matthews and Mack became very good friends. Mack helped with painting and odd jobs around the jail, which made a big hit with Matthews. Mack said the jailer was a swell person and a good friend. "I believe he understands human nature better than anybody I ever knew. He tries to make all of the prisoners feel good and encourages them by being kind." Spends Time Reading

It is very probable that Mack needed

## Clean Players

To the Editor. Dear Sir:

So great was my enthusiasm over the Carolina-Virginia football game this year that I feel apologetic for not writing sooner. It was an excellent game to watch, and I take this opportunity to congratulate the Carolina team and its coach on bringing to Scott Stadium the cleanest playing group of men that I have seen anywhere. I mean to include the Virginia team in that last statement. Win or lose, Carolina seems to have a team of which the coaches, the college and indeed the entire

# STUDENT UNION

(Continued from first page)

movies.

He's still running from the little

by helping type and make out reports the Duke-Pitt brawl. in the county doctor's office. He spent Yankees Invade South some time helping with the conscription too. "I was not allowed to register then, but I did as soon as I was freed," he said.

The fact that Mack has gained ten pounds since he began his sentence proves that he was fed well. He said he had really delicious food, cooked by a jolly negro woman who livened up the atmosphere quite a bit. "She surely did make good biscuits," he said.

The time was not particularly boring or long, Mack said-except maybe the last week. The lowest feeling he had was when he learned that his parole was refused him. "The first time ] knew it was when I read it in the newspaper one morning," he said. "The only reason I expected one was that the parole commissioner had talked with me about it."

There seems to be no unhappiness or bitterness in Mack's attitude. He said he has absolutely no bad effects from his experience-in fact he hardly ever

nation should be proud. Just keep on playing the clean football that was exhibited in Charlottesville on November 23, 1940, and you will go down in history along with Knute Rockne and other football greats.

From my own personal viewpoint I wish to say that it was a pleasure to see Virginia lose to a great Carolina team. Virginia had a great team on the field and they deserve full credit, but the best team won in a game that was not on ice until the final whistle.

Yours truly

M. Erskine M. Wheat. (A dyed-in-the-wool Va. supporter.)

gal of whom he breathlessly inquired, "Do you know where I could find 25 pounds of kisses?" But he brought back the goods, as the plump-looking Lloyd performed in the days of silent people you see on campus will attest.

About 150 people started spring Den Dinkins earned himself the training Thursday night at the square title of hero of the evening. Having dance. The fact that they still bad been thoughtlessly provided with only wind enough left to indulge in a com-12 meagre pounds of candy kisses, he munity sing later shows how well the name. "I think my issue last year finally evaded (after becoming tat- Physical Education department has

> A bridge tournament was conducted Saturday afternoon to the accompaniment of the broadcast of the Army-Navy game. After 3 o'clock, however, the game sounded suspiciously like

For one whole weekend, the Yankees again invaded the South and were seen en masse at the dance Saturday night.

About 300 people attempted to dance to a magnificent collection of records from the "jazz age." Fish swears that the management has heard of swing, however.

There were only two off-notes to an otherwise perfect weekend! Willkie might have carried the Carolina student body, and bridge parties were carried on at Aggie's. What does the place come to during vacations?



good stuff in it.

After all, even a quiescent sheep balks before the fence, when he knows that on the other side, he will only be fleeced.-L. H.

# Thankful "H"

The lads who live in "H" dormitory and who pay \$68.50 a year for that privilege were thankful of the Thanksgiving holidays. For most of them went home Wednesday through Sunday. Of course, the ones who remained here

#### East,

The Assembly will also consider the bills, "Resolved, That the United States should sever diplomatic relations with Italy, Germany and Japan," and "Resolved, That the provision of the Neutrality act prohibiting loans to belligerents should be repealed."

#### French Reading Exams Announced

Dr. J. C. Lyons, of the Romance Language department, announced yesterday that the Fall quarter French reading knowledge examination for students in the commerce school will be held Saturday afternoon December 7, in 103 Bingham.

bird that goes under the water in a a haircut often, because he was allow- thinks of it, not because it is an unbathysphere!" . . .

If you like exotic Spanish moosic, ask Abernathy's to let you hear Elvira del Rio's records. Especially good are "Perfidia" and "Noche de Ronda." "Listen to her," says Ab, sighing romantically, "She even makes Cordell Hull a piker when it comes to promoting the good neighbor policy!" . . .

What class president is puh-lenty mad about what article on what organizations in what magazine that came out what week? . . . "Don't let a dago by," still seems to be the Greeks' motto . . . \* \*

Eyetems Mary Lee Wilson demanding the

ed to go to the barber shop in Lilling- pleasant memory, but that it seems like ton for his haircuts. "I was never only a small part of his life. "I guess locked in except during the first week," he said. He had access to the library, mitted. and could leave the jail to get books. He said he spent most of his time reading.

There was not much of an atmosphere conductive to study at the jail, so Mack was unable to complete the correspondent courses he began. He assured too that he was not filled with a feeling of "melodrama" and that no "inspirations for writing" came to him during his sentence. He added that he is not planning to write a true story of his experience, nor an autobiographical novel.

Mack proved to be a good handy man

the experience did me good," he ad-

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