

The Daily Tar Heel

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 3, 1879. Subscription price, \$3.00 for the college year.

1940 Member 1941
Associated Collegiate Press

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO · BOSTON · LOS ANGELES · SAN FRANCISCO

DON BISHOP
CHARLES BARRETT
WM. W. BRUNER
JOSEPH E. ZAYTOUN

ASSOCIATE EDITOR: Bill Snider.
VISITING EDITORIAL BOARD: Dr. Aurelio-Miro Quesada, Dr. Sucre Perez, Carlos Raygada, Jose Alfredo Hernandez, Eduardo Carrion.

EDITORIAL BOARD: Louis Harris, Simons Roof, George Simpson, Orville Campbell.

COLUMNISTS: Martha Clappitt, Barnaby Conrad.
CARTOONIST: Henry Moll.

FEATURE BOARD: Jim McEwen, Shirley Hobbs, Marion Lippincott, Faye Riley, Constance Mason, Kathryn Charles.

CITY EDITORS: Fred Cazal, Rush Hamrick.

WIRE EDITOR: Ed Rollins.

NIGHT EDITORS: Dick Young, Sylvan Meyer, Bob Hoke.

ASSISTANTS: Baxter McNeer, G. C. McClure.

REPORTERS: Bucky Harward, Philip Carden, Ransom Austin, Mary Caldwell, Grady Reagan, Ernest Frankel, Paul Komisaruk, Elsie Lyon, Vivian Gillespie, Larry Dale, Grace Rutledge, Bill Webb.

STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER: Jack Mitchell.

SPORTS EDITOR: Leonard Lobred.

NIGHT SPORTS EDITORS: Harry Hollingsworth, Abby Cohen, Ernie Frankel.
SPORTS REPORTERS: Ben Snyder, Steve Reiss, Earle Hellen, Dick Jaffee, Arty Fischer.

LOCAL ADVERTISING MANAGERS: Bill Schwartz, Morty Ulman.

DURHAM REPRESENTATIVES: Bill Stanback, Jack Dube.

LOCAL ASSISTANTS: Bill Stanback, Ditz Buice, Isidore Minnisohn, Jimmy Norris, Marvin Rosen, Ferris Stout.

COLLECTIONS: Morty Golby, Mary Bowen, Elinor Elliott, Millicent McKendry, Rose Lefkowitz, Zena Schwartz.

OFFICE MANAGER: Jack Holland.

OFFICE ASSISTANT: Sarah Nathan.

CIRCULATION OFFICE STAFF: Cornelia Bass, Henry Zaytoun, Steve Piller, Joe Schwartz.

For This Issue:

News: DICK YOUNG

Sports: ABBY COHEN

The New IRC

Since the day when its first prominent speaker came to Chapel Hill, the International Relations club has been destined to meet up face to face with the question of policy. Inevitably its members would have to decide whether their group was to become an out and out speaker-getting organization or whether they should maintain its old position primarily as a forum for the discussion of international affairs.

Much as its more ambitious wing sought to breathe life into a hybrid policy, it became more and more evident as time passed that the laborious business of procuring speakers swallowed the old discussions policy with no trouble at all. Club meetings dwindled into nothing more than routine planning. Group discussion of international affairs (avowed policy of the national IRC chapters over the country) became things of the past.

To a certain group of members, assured in the beginning that speaker-getting was only to be a minor function, the results were disturbing. Already the CPU had been performing such a function well and in spite of all arguments that the IRC intended to remain in the foreign field, it had become fairly clear that separating the foreign and domestic among speakers was practically impossible. The club's administrative group seemed positively bent toward reshaping the IRC into an outright competitor of the CPU. Competition in the speaker-getting field where funds are limited can lead only to weakened efficiency on both sides. Several IRC members had no desire to see such a thing happen.

In a hectic session last week these members heard the administrative group suggest that they resign if they disapproved of the club's work last quarter. With those words the steering group threw overboard all attempts to swing the dissenters over to the side of the new policy. When it was

clear that speaker-sponsoring was to push aside everything else, those who favored the old policy resigned in protest.

On Sunday the IRC's president announced an old-fashioned bull session as the principal topic of business for Monday night's meeting. Clearly the resignations are forcing him back to another stab at the old hybrid policy. Though it may toddle along for a while, it has been too well proven by the CPU that when a group is after speakers it has little or no time for anything else.

As a speaker-sponsoring group the new IRC is obviously doing nothing more than copying a system originated and carried out to many successes by the CPU. All justifications for such aping lose themselves in a maze of petty words when it becomes clear that in making the change the IRC has driven from its ranks some of its oldest and most faithful members.

Mid-Terms and Honor

Twice a quarter, the library gets a flurry of requests for reserve books that haven't been opened all quarter, lights in the lower quadrangle begin to burn late into the night, and generally the campus puts on its specs and settles down to book-work for a change.

The occasion for all the concentrated effort this week is mid-term exams for freshmen and sophomores. At the end of the quarter come final exams, a tidal wave that sweeps every student in its wash.

As the students' over-worked, rushed efforts for exams increases, so the activities of the Student council and all the little honor councils grow by leaps and bounds. Each quarter, the honor system is violated by several of us, who either are frightened into cheating on an exam or who just plain try to get away with what we can.

Honor and responsibility are the very backbone of our campus life. All too often, we talk about this abstract system as

Apropos of Nothing

By Barnaby Conrad

Recall McCall:
She looks the same
But she's not at all...

Coeds are a peculiar offshoot of the human race. Since they are rarely guilty of saying what they mean, this gargantuan glossary of girlish garglings has been compiled, with the help of a Virginia columnist, for the edification of all guileless members of the cruder sex, north and south of the border.

"You certainly, are a good dancer" means in coed double-talk — "For gosh sakes keep those archless slabs off my new shoes for the next three steps anyhow..."

"I'm really not hungry at all" really means "Grilled Hungarian eagle, a side of musk ox, and a foaming beaker of yak milk is about 'I don't think much of people who drink, do you?' can be translated into 'I could spot you a pint and still drink you under this sturdy festive board, big boy, but I don't want to embarrass you..."

"I'm really not the type — you're the third boy I've ever kissed" is literally Listen, waffle-mouth, who ever told you you could fling woo? "Kissing you is like trying to get emotional with a smoked halibut."

"I think there's really a deeper, more sensitive you that other people don't understand" means "Brother, you bore me stiff! You've got as much personality as a temporary filling..."

"Goodnight, I've had such a lovely time!" means "Get your foot out of the door, sucker, I've got a really good late date in five minutes."

I'm beginning to think that there's both a negative and affirmative side to this floss business — sometimes the eyes have it and sometimes the nose. (stingues)

A sad commentary on Carolina was the conduct shown by the audience at the fights Saturday night. In front of any other audience it would have been bad, but booing and yelling in front of a group noted for its gentlemanly decorum at sporting events showed inexcusable bad taste on the part of some. (Social significance, Clappitt!)

Whether the audience thinks Milt Harris wuz robbed and decides to express its untutored opinion by booing will in no way effect the referee's decision (I gather that we offered him a higher bribe than Virginia did), but I guess no matter how urgently Charlie Nelson and others crusade, that certain bunch in every audience will remain the same (See Obnoxious: Roget's Thesaurus).

It's going to take some old fashioned tramping by Sound and Fury to put over a show with Jage Page's songs always in the background.

A boy in the dining hall last week, seeing a girl he thought he

a fine and mighty thing, and yet do little to understand it and do something about it.

During orientation week, a freshman cannot be expected to learn the true meaning of honor. He must live with and work for it, before he can appreciate it and understand it in its true sense.

We always have liked the analogy about honor that goes like this: Honor is something like playing on a football team. Every man owes it to the other to do his part thoroughly. When the tackle fails to make his block, he is not only letting down the half-back who gets nailed behind the line, but he is letting down everyone else on the team who did take their men out.

knew, wrote a note asking her for a date. He then entrusted the note to a colored waiter for delivery and gave him a dime for his trouble. The colored boy, reared in Chapel Hill and therefore ignorant of such aboriginal customs as tipping, delivered the note and the dime to the girl, who immediately thought he was bartering for her time and left in a huff to let the boy know that her honor couldn't be bought — or at least not for the tenth part of a dollar.

Adinfinitems
The other day Luz Pareira Lyon, South American gal, christened Gimgoul "Peetchwoo Castle," which isn't such a bad name at that... Most irritating when you accidentally present lifelong buddies to each other to have them go through a mock ceremony of introduction while you stand there feeling like a tromped-on toady frog...

Ann Guill, the Savannah songstress (title copyright pending) is every bit as terrific as Sounanfury would have you believe. Her number "You Kissed and Told," done with the Four Sounds (Kays Gary, Charlie Nelson, Bob Richards, and Stew Morton) ought to be the hit of the show...

Incidentally, the Kays Gary simulation of an arteriosclerosis attack (or was it locomoter ataxia?) in the Y was described in detail on a news broadcast from a California (sound of bugles) station last week.

Eyetems
South Americans in Aggie's singing "Mama Eu Quero" with more nostalgia than finesse...

Bob Richards, trying to make it easier for beautiful Brazilian (that has a nice lilt to it) Maria Freitas by speaking Spanish to her. Naturally, Portuguese is her language. (Harry Winkler says she can throw rocks through his window any time she wants to)...

A darker spectator screaming ecstatically "Turn out all de lights and call de law, ri' now," as Glamack hooked in another basket against N. Y. U. . . .

Randy Speight, Jimmy Ross, and Skipped Bowles, trying to get up nerve enough to steal the police chief's car so they'd get clapped in the web. . . .

Birthdays

January 29
Andrews, Robert Jackson
Beavers, Ellington McHenry
Carlton, Graham Maxwell
Finkel, Coleman Lee
Hobbs, Richard M.
Peters, Robert M.
Smith, Rita Mae
Spencer, William Andrew
Vail, William Charles

fore the Student council, and still yet, much cheating goes on that is never reported.

Our advice would be first: not to cheat at all; and second, if you see a fellow who is cheating, go up to him and tell him you think he ought to cut it out. If he doesn't, or if you have seen him cribbing before, don't hesitate to report him. If you don't report him, you are not only letting yourself and the whole student body down, but also the cheater himself.—L. H.

Fairness at the Polls

The election for Student-Faculty Day queen is hardly important enough to warrant an uprising at the polls nor is an election scandal likely to result from the statement that yesterday's balloting was highly irregular. Still, as a matter of record, it should be said that there were peculiar goings-on at the polls in the YMCA.

Pollholders vied with each other to influence voters, and it isn't difficult for a charming Chi O, Pi Phi, or ADPi to talk a guileless freshman into seeing things their way about one candidate or another. There were frequent reports of this practice and others of absentee balloting.

We suggest that the proper YMCA committee take necessary steps on Friday to have a fair election.

Publication Review

TAR AN' FEATHERS

By Martha Clappitt

Probably the best feature of the January Tar an' Feathers is the excellent cover. The outline photograph of the Carolina Couple is one of the best in the issue, and plus the clever background of basketball and boxing tickets, it makes a hit right away.

The photography angle, is carried over to the inside with even more originality and artistry than in the previous issue, and all credit goes to G. B. Lamm for making Tar an' Feathers alive with his typical campus shots.

"Tar an' Feathers Goes To the Library — to Study" is by far the best feature of the issue. The pictures are interesting and different, and help to make the magazine what it should be — an organ of true campus interests and activities.

More pictures are to be found in "Study" — a comprehensive guide to study habits. The shots of Fairfax Bates, Georgia Poole, Louise Stiefelmeyer and Mary Louise Breazeale are particularly good. This may have been in anticipation of Feb. 15.

As usual, alumnus Ernest Craige's cartoons are the cleverest in the magazine, and with apropos sketches, he carries on. The other cartoons are fair, and have a defi-

nite edge on the jokes. The best cartoons come in the early pages.

The "I Resolve To..." on the first page might well have been left out. The fifth verse is the only fair one if you can get that far. Along the poetry line, Hunt Hobbs' contribution is much better.

"Feathers..." has some good tidbits in it, but has definitely lagged since this "New Yorker" style was first introduced.

"He Walks Alone" is typical along the chatter line, could be built up, and definitely could utilize the space that "Fanfare" takes up.

The write-ups of the two bands soon to visit this campus are unusually good and prove to be quite interesting. As deserved, Jimmie Lunceford is awarded more space than J. Teagarden.

"Infirmity Blues" was undoubtedly a good idea when it started out. But Jak' Armstrong has partially killed it by running it on and on, even to the last page. His introductory paragraph was too true to be catching, and he skipped gaily over in a sentence some of the best laughs he might have had. However, it was an improvement over the last article of its type, and if Tar an' Feathers continues in this vein, Editor Witten may become less disgruntled by the changeability of the tastes of Carolina students. More power to the photographers!

Letters To The Editor

America First

To the Editor,

Dear Sir:

I have been gratified to see that there are several writers on the DAILY TAR HEEL staff who are unafraid to express their opinion regarding the war in Europe knowing full well that they are sounding a minority voice. There are a few left on this campus who continue to keep their thinking practical and their reasoning logical.

An editorial in the DAILY TAR HEEL a few days ago struck the key note to our present problem. After America has again blundered into war under the guise of defending all that is good and holy; after our youth have again been buried in a hole, and we have had a little time to look around and think, we shall ask the question "why?" Why have we refused to learn from history? We learn in psychology that man is able to learn from past experiences, whereas the lower animals are unable to profit by what has already happened.

Right now I am beginning to think that men and mules have a lot in common.

We boys of army age have been fed propaganda in a most clever and effective manner. It has been so effective that a large majority of students here truthfully think that England is fighting our war. I condemn such propaganda as bad. It is bad because it is leading America into war. All of us are fully aware of the dangers of a Hitler dominated Europe. We know that Fascism destroys individual freedom and that blood and cruelty have been the passwords in a horrible destruction

of people's rights.

But there is another thing of which we are aware — America must come first! We positively cannot afford to fight Hitler on his own terms. Why not profit by our natural advantage and let Fascism pay the tremendous price of an attempted American invasion? If America can't defend herself from invasion by Germany, I really don't see how we can defeat Germany in Europe. After all, is the question before us to save England and imperialism or is it to save ourselves?

Dan Martin

Send the DAILY TAR HEEL to your mammy and pappy if they can read. If they can't, don't.

Radio and Electrical Appliance Repairs



Radio on the blink? Toaster out of order? We maintain a complete department for electrical appliance and radio repair.

Electric Construction Co.
Phone 6901

GRAIL DANCE--JAN.

Full Dress Shirts on Sale for \$1.98
Arrow Full Dress Collars at 25c

— at —

BERMAN'S DEPT. STORE



— FOR THE FEBRUARY DANCES —

• INTERDORM • GERMANS
Expert Shoe Repairs

"For 26 Years the Students' Shoemaker"

LACOCK'S SHOE SHOP