

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

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For This Issue:

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Sports: ERNEST FRANKEL

Good Morning

By Orville Campbell

Jimmy Snodgrass is worried because Jimmy Snodgrass has an import for the Inter-Dormitory dances and Jimmy Snodgrass doesn't want an import, especially Genevieve Homestead.



It all started when Jimmy's mother attended the ladies aid society meeting down at Smithfield. You know how mothers will talk. Well Jimmie's mother was talking to Mrs. Homestead, the mother of Genevieve. And Jimmie's mother told Mrs. Homestead she thought it would be just perfectly wonderful if her son James would have Genevieve down for the Inter-Dormitory dances at Carolina. Genevieve's mother accepted the invitation right there on the spot, and Mr. James Snodgrass had a date whether he wanted it or not.

When Snoddy was notified he immediately told mother he couldn't afford it. That part was solved, though, when his mother told him the family had been saving \$1 for the past 10 years for such an occasion. They would, she said, give him half of it for expenses.

How could he refuse? He owed it to his family, he thought. Hadn't they offered their best wishes when he left for Carolina. Hadn't they done everything for him that any young fellow could expect. Yes, and besides they were giving him 50 cents, more money than he had ever had at Carolina.

I talked to Snoddy last night. There was paper all over the floor in his room. He's studying math, I thought. Such was not the case.

Jimmy was trying to figure out how many friends he had, and how long each would have to dance with his date. Finally a gleam came in his eye. He had enough friends, he decided, not to make it too difficult on any one of them.

I tried to cheer him up. I told him not to worry about it any longer. I told him there would be thousands of stags there. I even promised to dance with his date in case any of his friends let him down.

Jimmie replied he wasn't worrying about the dance. He was thinking about the rest of the week-end. Here's his story:

"Listen, pal, Genevieve is arriving at nine o'clock tomorrow morning. She has never been here before, and my mother promised I would spend the day showing her the sights of Chapel Hill. I don't know but two spots—Gimghoul and the Arboretum—and Genevieve is not the type to take there."

"I'm trying to talk some of the fellows into a late date Friday night but they say no on the grounds they're Carolina gentlemen and don't believe in such."

"Saturday will not be so bad. My roommate is taking her to lunch on condition I let him have my car and wear my new suit, tie and shirt. I figure my roommate would wear my clothes and use my car anyway, so this is a good deal."

"That takes care of things for Saturday. Sunday is going to be the tough day. I just called the bus station, and no buses leave here for her home until 7:30 Sunday night. If I'm still alive by then I'm going to write mother and tell her to be more careful how she spends that other 50 cents."

God bless the Carolina coed.

Lend An Ear

By Louis Harris

COLLEGE BOY'S PERISCOPE
In the Passing

"Pass me the butter," said Dr. J. P. Harland yesterday in fishing his hat out of the ring for Student-Faculty Day king. Obviously democratic and a thorough gentleman,



Dr. Harland wants neither regal power nor does he want to stand a Queen up—fact is, he won't be here next Wednesday night.

At any rate, we have to commend the whimsical doctor for proving that an archaeologist can dig up things other than mummies.

Student-Faculty Day this year seems to be creating the usual jokes and rib-poking laffs, and, what is more, it's moving along at a bigger and better pace than ever before. (This last sentence sounds more like a Chamber of Commerce report or a communique from Prof. Koch, but Sis and Ike are good kids and do deserve a lot of credit.)

The second floor of Graham dorm will be empty in the afternoon when they hold penny pitching contests in the Tin Can, and if they hold a blackjack session they can get the whole dorm out. If they add poker and bridge, there won't be a man left in a fraternity house.

We expect a million laughs next Wednesday, and if all of us will make it a point to get up around 10 a. m., and toss the old gab around with our profs, it'll help make a lot of friends and make Student-Faculty Day last all year long.

Periscope Patter

We hate to say it: but there were a million and one whispers going around yesterday that the Legislators must be bald or are afraid of the late flu epidemic, because they just stood and chatted with their hats on when the national anthem was played.

Charlie Colby of fellow publication fame—he draws for Tar an' Feathers—came up with the suggestion that a schedule be worked out so that no more than one exam will be given on one day. We heard of a fellow who lost 15 pounds after finishing his third straight exam on Monday. Might be a good idea to work out a schedule like they do for finals.

If you happen to see a couple of photographers wandering about the campus, try to get in front of them when they are shooting picks.

Letters To The Editor

Facts on Labor

To the Editor,
Dear Sir:

From the recent CPU poll I can see that Carolina students read the papers. And almost anyone who reads the papers today would think that there was suddenly a tremendous growth in the number of strikes in the United States. Here are the facts.

In 1933 there were 1,695 strikes; 1934, 1,856; 1935, 2,014; 1936, 2,172; 1937, 4,740; 1938, 2,722; 1939, 2,613. In the first seven months of 1940 there were 1,148 strikes and there was a definite decrease in every month compared with 1939.

Strikes have been on the down grade since 1937 and are still going down fast!

To compare these years with the war years of 1914 through 1918 the facts are these. The strikes in 1914 numbered 1,080; 1915, 1,404; 1916, 3,678; 1917, 4,233 and 1918, 3,181.

You will see that in the war year of 1917 there were twice as many strikes as in 1939 and there were less strikes in 1940 than in 1939.

There were only two strikes in the airplane industry last year by the CIO and this union signed or renewed contracts with 700 manufacturers in autos and aircraft employing 425,000 men.

President Roosevelt said four days ago that he was satisfied with labor conditions of the nation and that labor was cooperating fully in defense.

I could go on and quote many more figures but I just wanted to get these basic figures before the campus to show them that labor is cutting down on strikes to help defense. There are naturally some plants where you will always have strikes because that is the only way the employers in those plants will pay a decent wage or give decent conditions. Labor should certainly have the power to get these and that

means they must have the right to strike.

Labor has shown by the reduction of strikes—in the past four years and compared with the war years of 1917—that they only strike when they have to. In a democracy a worker should certainly have the power to say something about the conditions under which he works.

I hope those who voted in the CPU poll will study these figures. If they are fair I believe they will see the mistake they made.

Harry M. Lasker.

Rabbi Sandmel Will Hold Hillel Services Tonight

Rabbi Sandmel will conduct the regular Friday evening service of the Hillel Foundation at 7 o'clock on the second floor of Graham Memorial.

Temple university has 559 NYA students.

Fluttering, stuttering Frank Morgan... and a rousing cast of laugh stars... in a hit more hilarious than "Hullabaloo!" He's a wild man... but when he roars... you'll howl!

THE WILD MAN OF BORNEO

It's women that make the wild man W-I-L-D!

with FRANK MORGAN

MARY HOWARD • BILLIE BURKE
DONALD MEER • MARJORIE MAIN
BONITA GRANVILLE

Also
Community Sing
Screen Snapshot
NOW PLAYING

CAROLINA

THE WONDER PICTURE OF THE YEAR!



Alexander Korda presents

The THIEF OF BAGDAD

in Magic Technicolor!

with CONRAD VEIDT • SABU JUNE DUPREZ • JOHN JUSTIN

Also

Another Passing Parade
NOW PLAYING
PICK THEATRE

PREVIEW SHOWING
TONIGHT 11:15 P. M.

Regular Showing Saturday

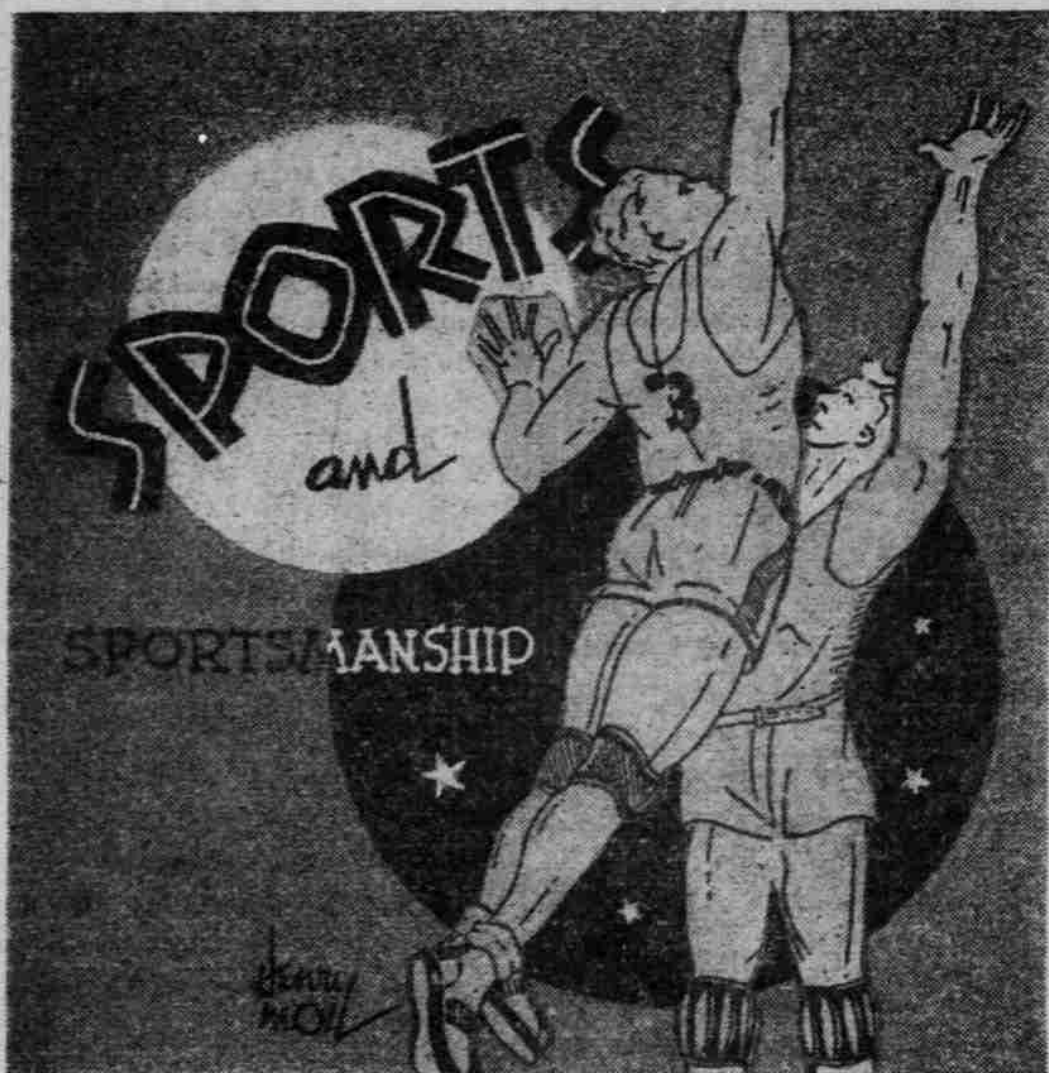
A speck against the sky...on Sierra's topmost crag! That's 'Mad Dog' Earle, killer, farmer, and, in his heart, poet! He waits for death on...

HIGH SIERRA

by W. R. BURNETT
Author of 'Little Caesar'

Also
LATEST NEWS EVENTS

CAROLINA



By Sylvan Meyer
(Guest Columnist)

Two inferiority-complexed young men were spectating a lively boxing match. They were cheering their man on by booing the other fellow with all the obnoxious power in their frayed vocal chords.

Finis was written to the situation when both fighters left the ring, jumped into the stands and just poked the living daylight out of our two boys.

Fictional developments, yes, but matters have to come to the point where they would spell strategic tactics. When we entered this University we did so under one doctrine, one lone tenet—that we conduct ourselves in a manner becoming to Carolina gentlemen. Too late is a plea for honor, realization of self-respect. Nothing seems to better the situation and perhaps the only means to do so would be social ostracization of offenders.

When a man, a fellow that most of us know and like and think of as being one of us, must issue a plea heard by 5,000 people who had respected us, a plea heard by visitors from another University, even from another continent, things have reached a pretty pass.

Editorials cannot ask grown men to behave themselves as such. Editorials cannot chastize 3,000 people who have supposedly reached the age of reason, who have entered the realm of community leadership, and who constitute the most cultured society of the state. Editorials, in such a case, may only remind Carolina students of the fact that they have reached a point where they can be called gentlemen and ask them to refrain from any act of unsportsmanship which would detract from the meaning of "Carolina gentleman."

Cure suggested is that each per-

son who hears the fellow next to him booing or hissing lean over and whisper gently in his ear—"Shut your big mouth!"

Birthdays

(Students whose names appear below may obtain a movie pass by calling at the box office of the Carolina theater on the day of publication.)

January 31

Branch, Henry
Burton, Edward K.
Daniels, Charles Lee
Milliken, Forbes Travis
Nagge, William Walker
Newman, Naomi
Payne, Frank Hannan, Jr.
Presson, Joel Ernest
Reitzel, Grace McCracken
Sears, Robert Franklin
Sloan, Walter Richmond
Winchester, Dewey Hobson
Zimmerman, Hilda Jane

SMITH BUILDING

(Continued from first page)

fax Bates, Nancy McIver, Rebecca Jackson, Eva Mae Lanning, Josephine Andoe, Nancy Smith, Martha Guy.

Caroline Taylor, Jean Littell, Jane Zimmerman, Ruth Galley, Estaline Booggs, Constance Mason, Virginia Whippel, Jean Lindsay, Murdock Dunn, Walter Woddy, Walter White, Clayton Farris, Stanley Robe, Shuman Hubbard, John Tullers, Walter Watts, Michael Roberts, John Patters, Paul Wall, Royall Domestic James, Hanson Hall, Glenn Sawyer, Taylor Green, Georgiana Pentlarge, Harold Sloan, Walter Sheffield, Richard Bernstein, Richard Freeman, Charles Tucker, Bill Britt, Edward Kalin.

S-F ELECTIONS

(Continued from first page)

Senorita Sylvia Goich, one of the University's Latin American visitors, has been ill with the flu for the past few days, and could not be reached for a statement since her nomination.

Miss Goich's eligibility to run was definitely cleared up on Wednesday when the Student-Faculty committee extended an invitation to all Latin American students to cast their ballots in today's contest.

Campus coeds also on today's ballot are Ruth Appelwhite, a junior from Newport News, Virginia; Mary Caldwell, a junior from Tallahassee, Florida; Jean McKenzie, a senior from West Palm Beach, Florida; Eunice Patten, a senior from Louisburg, and Martha Ann Speight, a senior from Rocky Mount.

Results of today's elections will not be announced until Wednesday morning, before the coronation ceremony.

Luncheon Dance Saturday \$1.00.