PAGE FOUR

THE DAILY TAR HEEL

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1941

# Not Movie Romance--But Daily Routine--Gets DTH Out Staff of 78 Puts in Much Work; Little Glamor, But They Like It

### **Staff Work Begins** At 1:30 P. M., And Ends at 1:30 A. M.

By Ernest Frankel

The DAILY TAR HEEL has been called "the pulse beat of the campus" and "a scoop sheet" and "a rotten rag" and "Carolina historian," but the real definition is written in the sweat of patient managing editors, stingy business managers, crusading editors, freshman heelers, and brow-beaten night editors.

It is framed with the noise and insanity of the day office and the swearing and joking of the composing room. It isn't the romance of movie newspapers; it's routine; it's excuses; it's accusations and deadlines and assignments; it's fun.

Things start moving around the TAR HEEL office in the general vicinity of 1:30 p.m. when the managing editor-not the hard-boiled persecutor of dime-novels-takes his place behind his littered desk and begins to rack his brain and this morning's paper for ideas for stories.

#### Beginning

Each reporter is supposed to check the office in person or by phone by 2 o'clock or 2:30 to notify the M. E. roughly what may be expected from his beat today, and to get any assignments which the M. E. may have thought up for him.

Now the reporters edge around their beats, trying to find at least one good, juicy story, but more often finda scolding for an inaccuracy



**RECENT EDITORS AND MANAGING EDITORS of the DAILY TAR** HEEL, who carried on the burden begun 48 years ago by the University's Athletic association: Charlie Gilmore, movie-managing editor, above left, and Mac Smith, philosophic editor, above right, headed the staff in 1937-38 when a new system of streamlined heads was put into effect. Here Gilmore is scaring a freshman reporter while Smith is demonstrating what it's like to be editor.

> **HOLDING THE REINS in 1938-**39 were Will G. Arey, left, managing editor, and Allen Merrill, editor, whose picture flew out of the office window yesterday. They lowered the type size to the present "8-point," thereby adding four columns of reading matter.

**Those Tales** About Us Are True--Some **Of Them** 

Those who have braved the terrors of an afternoon visit to the second floor of Graham Memorial bring back wild tales of mild insanity to the "outside world." They speak of bullthrowing and chair throwing and word battles and spitball fights and hillbilly singing and opera music. They compare it to the Morganton asylum or the Playmakers theater or a Sound and Fury rehearsal, but they've really just dropped in on one of those fewand-far-between days when it's relaxing time in the TAR HEEL office and reporters, columnists, deskmen, editors, feature writers, and editorialists are letting loose.

When they're groggy from long hours of night work or they're crying in their beers, the TAR HEELers recall. . . .

When Elsie Lyon and Sara Shepard and a freshman reporter decided it would be good fun to write a little love letter to the managing editor-a note from someone who wasn't there -and pandemonium broke loose when the boss came back.

When a few vengeful deskmen pasted their toughest professor's picture on the wall and tossed knives at it. The picture was mutilated from double chin to shiny head. So was the wall.

When Grady Reagan, hillbilly guitarist and senior reporter, entertained the office and himself by first singing, "You Are My Sunshine" and "Red

staff spent three hectic hours moving over the rail of the M. E.'s cubbyhole furniture around like madmen with- When staff members, who haven't out improving the looks or utility of slept all week, stay up all night to the office, after a half dozen blossom- make-up Anniversary editions and ing hercules moved an 8-foot cabinet write headlines and stories like this weighing something like ten tons when no one will read them anyhow

# Pick Theatre Sunday THE MAGNIFICENT LOVE STORY OF A **BEAUTIFUL REBEL!**

The new North and the modern South at war again for a lovely lady's heart!

> in Bali"...back to steal you eart again!

this morning's paper for which any one of a staff of 78 people might be responsible.

#### 4:30 Changeover

By 4:30 the M. E. is nearly ready to turn the paper over to the night editor, having answered every conceivable kind of question from "Charlie, how long do you want my feature?" to "How many K's in acquaintance?" He has diplomatically refused to put a six-column streamer on the story of Mrs. Notzbottom's pink tea, and made a lead story of the notice somebody phoned in for the events column, please.

Barring an airport fire or the bombing of New York or Mitchell Britt's sudden resignation from the Student party, he now has a pretty definite idea what the content of tomorrow's paper is going to be and draws a make-up accordingly. Now he marks head sizes on the copy which has accumulated on his desk and the night editor enters the picture.

#### **Editor's Troubles**

Meanwhile the editor has been fighting letter-writers of all kinds, prodding slow-moving columnists and editorial writers, and from the results has planned page two for tomorrow. He has allotted space for editorials, and columns and has written a note to tell "Shorty" Hoenig, night printshop foreman, how to make up the page.

The business department, too, has been scoured for new ads and money been fighting goblins to get ad copy for advertising already printed. They ready. Durham and Chapel Hill have have managed to get mad at the stupe

## **THE ORANGE PRINTSHOP** —

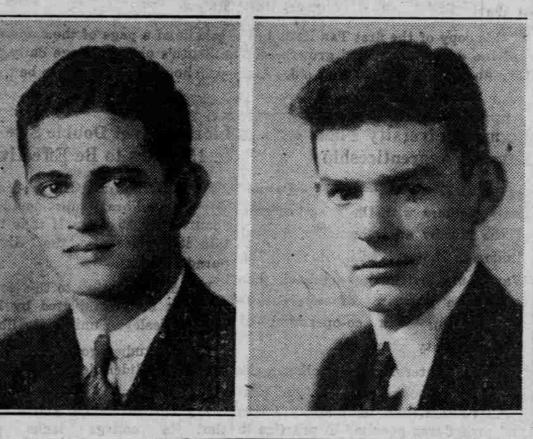
Printers for the University and the P. U. Board for fifteen years

### **Periodicals Our Specialty**

The Alumni Review The Carolina Magazine Tar an' Feathers .Carolina Playbook



FRESHEST EXITS from the DAILY TAR HEEL executive portals have been made by Morris Rosenberg, left below, managing editor, and Martin Harmon, right below, editor. In their term last year, United Press news became a regular feature of the TAR HEEL's front page and proved to be one of the most popular additions in the history of the paper.



who wants the lead story on the front page thrown in free with the two-inch ad he is paying for on the back page. Supper Time

Edit and business copy, then, are usually ready to go to the Orange Printshop with the news department's mats between 4:30 and 5 o'clock. Between 5 and 6 o'clock the mats are cast and the night composing room force has enough copy to keep them busy from 6 o'clock, when they begin work, till 7:30 when the night news

and night sports editors begin to shoot out the main body of their copy. Between 4:30 and 6 o'clock the night news editor and managing editor have been checking copy for grammar, spelling, punctuation, facts, style, etc., and writing heads. At the Press Time

Night Grind

o'clock and the night grind begins be- changing to suit the sports man's tween 7 and 7:30. The night news and whims, and keeps everything cheerful sports men sit behind antique type- with his slow wisecracks. writers in the night office at the print- Jackson and Hazel, who interchangeshop and write headlines, edit late ably run the press and folder five hours articles, curse dumb reporters "who a night, drop in between 12:30 and 1 don't give a "!\$%— how they write." o'clock and kid everybody for being so Everything is out to the linotype men slow and for anything else they can by 9 or 9:30 except late stories and think of. news briefs. After the forms are locked up and At 9:30 to the second, the long dis- page proofs rolled off and checked, tance operator inquires if the DAILY the composing room force goes home, TAR HEEL will "accept the charges" the staff men go to Harry's, and Jackon a call from United Press in Ra- son and Hazel go to work. leigh. The wire editor, equipped with Then, if the press doesn't break a shorthand machine, takes latest down, if the folder doesn't collapse, if news reports from all over the world the circulation department isn't in the infirmary, you will read this nice fresh by phone.

River Valley" and second, by watching "Good Morning" and "Lend An Ear" outbid one another in praise, anticipating staff nominations for the editorship.

When by common consent the entire

Hill. Stories on out-of-town games are sent in by Western Union. If the story comes in after the downtown telegraph office closes at 10 o'clock, it will be ticked off by direct wire from Raleigh on the TAR HEEL's own teletype.

These stories are due late and everything is cleared in preparation for them. The night sports editor must edit all copy and write all heads and answer a telephone which, every night without fail, asks "What was the score and why haven't I been getting my TAR HEEL?"

#### Make-Up Now

The compositors have made type of the copy that has been shoveled at them all night. The night news and sports editors take the make-ups provided by their respective bosses and stand beside the make-up stone and supervise the fitting of the stories into the forms. Here they make the more or less minor decisions necessary to apply the make-up to actuality. This of course is assuming that nothing momentous has happened which upsets all plans and requires calling the managing editor from his movie date to straighten things out. **Colorful Cussing** 

Here also some of the rarest conversations in Chapel Hill take place as "Shorty" intersperses comments on the night editors' sex lives with a colorful cussing about the ability in marking copy. In dull moments he takes a new dip of snuff and goes into a soliloguy about his cabin in the woods. All the while literally throwing type in the forms with emphasis and accuracy. And it is now that the editors realize

anew the value of Joe Bissell, who plays music on the linotype machine, sets more type with less mistakes than anybody can understand, and corrects mistakes which should have been caught by copyreaders.

same time the M. E. has been explain-J. D. Wright, a University student, ing his make-up to the night stooge. operates the other linotype with somewhat less than perfect accuracy, makes Everybody goes to supper at 6 up the sports page, good naturedly



The South and World Affairs

In addition to The Daily Tar Heel

which we have printed ever since it has been a daily.

# **The Orange Printshop Chapel Hill**

All routine sport stories come in at news in the morning. 7 o'clock. Events taking place that That is, you will read it if you don't night come after the games are play- kick it down the hall as you stumble ed, whether in New York or Chapel to your 8:30.