

The Daily Tar Heel

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For This Issue: Sports: EARLE HELLEN
News: BOB HOKE
"Success depends on three things: who says it, what he says, how he says it; and of these three things, what he says is the least important."
—Morley.

Professors Cooperate

Two college professors were talking to their students about the Campus Honor Code. Said one: "I respect the Honor Code, and I expect my students to respect it. College students should know right from wrong. No matter what their background or environment they should be able to understand and abide by the Carolina way of living. If I were to see a member of my class 'under the weather,' I would be glad to help him home. I will be glad to help any student at anytime. But any student who violates the Honor Code will never get sympathy from me nor should he get sympathy from anyone else."

Said the other: "On the quiz I gave last Friday there is some evidence that cheating is taking place in this class. There is no place for a cheat in my classroom nor in the University. If I find an individual cheating, he can make an A on every exam for the remainder of the course, and I will fail him. I'd rather have a failing student in my class 10 to 1, than to have one that tries to get by on notes or from looking at someone else's paper."

These two professors realize that there is an Honor Code on our campus, and they want it to stay here. It is our belief that in the future they will not have to worry about anyone cheating on one of their quizzes. These two talks took approximately six minutes. If other professors would follow suit and impress upon the student body that there is an Honor Code and that it will work if the students cooperate, DAILY TAR HEEL could stop its griping and start working on other things which this University needs and should have.

Freshmen, Make Most of Your Opportunities

The freshman class this morning gets its first chance to take part in Carolina student government. Preliminary to Thursday's final elections, candidates for representatives to the Student Legislature will be nominated. Candidates for the class honor council, already named by the Student Council, will be introduced in tomorrow's paper for final election Thursday.

About runoff elections for the president, vice president, secretary and treasurer, we have only one thing to say. Because we were fed up with the absurd scrambling of fraternities and self-appointed freshman politicians for those empty offices, and because we wanted to show the freshmen what offices were really important, we declared that it didn't matter who the president and his colleagues are. What we said still goes, but we do sincerely hope that the class will pick for its nominal leaders those students who will discharge efficiently what few duties there are and who will not allow the empty honor to go to their heads.

Representatives to the legislature and class honor council are indisputably important. The legislators elected will represent the class in the most powerful student government organization on the campus. The honor councilmen, who form the class' only liaison with the Student Council, must see that the honor system functions and hold preliminary hearings for its violators.

The freshman honor council and legislature representation then are the "cradle of student government." If the class elects qualified men to these offices, it means that student government leaders two years hence will have all the more experience and ability. These nominations and elections, we say, will be the freshmen's first chance in Student government. We hope that they won't miff it.

The Truth

The truth of the matter has come out at last—France is very happy about the whole thing.

At least that's the story distinguished Marcel Deat, pro-Nazi editor in Paris, is spreading in his paper about the situation in France. The Germans have not enslaved or oppressed the people, he says. Untold advantages have poured into the "new France" since German occupation, and the country now has more food, more clothes and more raw materials than "any other nation in warring Europe."

In fact, France's downfall was a good thing, as he, and all other intelligent Frenchmen realize now, and Gay Paree and Mother France are just bursting with happiness.

All of which is clearly shown, it is to be supposed, by the shouting of M. Deat and M. Laval, the attempts on the lives of Nazi officials, the retaliatory shooting of hostages, and the desperate plea of Marshal Pétain to the French people not to make trouble for the Germans overrunning their country.

The ukase issued on the state of the nation by the French editor



My Say

By Elsie Lyon

"An honorary is merely a friend that shakes your hand publicly and says, 'Well done, student', is the definition given to honorary societies by a member of Valkyries.

If this definition is true, then why must the Valkyries and similar honorary organizations go through the process of charging each honored student some \$10 for a key, making him attend meetings, and giving him certain added duties, when he would be just as effectively honored in front of a university convocation if he were called up, given a public handshake, and a word of praise?

If, as several members of the Valkyries believe, the whole purpose of the organization would be lost if the members were to do too much work when they are supposedly busy with other activities, why bother trying to keep up an organization? Yet these same Valkyries, who do not feel they should have to do much for that honorary organization, are trying to keep up the organization by worrying about its "prestige."

Yes, we admit, this is "sour grapes," although we announced our intention last May of never accepting membership in this organization. It appears that any person who dares to criticize anything on this campus, particularly criticism of an organization from which he has been omitted, is accused of "sour grapes." But that accusation should not hinder the process of free speech and free thought, and the voicing of what we feel to be legitimate criticism.

The present eight members of Valkyries recently decided that they could not tap worthy girls this fall because "biannual tapping would lower the prestige of the organization."

Although the membership in this organization is supposed to be not more than four per cent of the coed student body, or about 28 coeds as the enrollment stands at present, the present eight members constitute about one percent of the coed student body. It is difficult, to say the least, to put a limit on leadership, but when that limit is maintained at one percent, it is depriving many deserving girls of what honor they merit. What good is it going to do the present worthy seniors to be tapped in the middle of next May when they will leave Carolina in June? What chance will they have either to profit by or contribute to the organization?

The eight Valkyries are willing to admit that there were several mistakes and omissions made by their predecessors last spring. They admit it, but will not even try to correct these mistakes and omissions. Certainly they will lose much more "prestige" (since that is what they seem to be interested in) by leaving such errors uncorrected, than because they break tradition and tap in the fall to take in more than a handful of girls. Are not Gladys Barnes, Mary Lib Nash, Elanor Bernert, Jennie Wells Newsome, June Love, Dot Cutting, Lucy Darwin, and Jean McKenzie, to name only a few,—are these not campus leaders?

If Valkyries exists only to publicly congratulate and give eight girls a chance to guard their "prestige", then they might as well admit that the honor of membership is small and that the organization is useless. Or, if Valkyries exists to recognize true leadership, then the members should at least have the courage to correct those mistakes which they themselves admit have been made. But if, on the other hand, Valkyries exists to accomplish some constructive end, we await their movements with bated breath.

'Worley's Frolics' Needs Talent

"Fish Worley Frolics," the event of the year, to be held Saturday night from 7 until 8:30 in Memorial Hall, needs talent.

Fish and Fred Caligan are searching the campus for amateur talent, and they'd like to have all comers wander into Fish's office in Graham Memorial today.

Send the DAILY TAR HEEL home

brings to mind the tale that is told of a letter written by an English prisoner in a German concentration camp during World War I. He told the folks back home about how well things were going in camp, how nicely the officials treated him, how warmly they clothed him and richly fed him, giving him such luxuries as tea and butter.

The letter concluded: "P.S. Uncle Ike was shot last week for complaining."—B.B. Michigan Daily.

Crossword Puzzle

By LARS MORRIS

Crossword puzzle grid with clues and answers. Clues include: 1-Finals of figure, 2-Kind of flower, 13-Taken by use, 14-Across intervening space, 15-Toughen by use, 16-Remove covering layer, 17-Polynesian breech-cloth, 18-Having long hair, 19-English public school, 20-Particular thing, 21-Before now, 22-Take it easy, 23-Kind of tree, 24-Allow, 25-Donkeys, 26-Egg dishes, 27-Told over in detail, 28-Wants, 29-Mountain where Noah's ark rested, 30-Western state, 31-Roman household gods, 32-Gave, 33-Fundamental unit, 34-Bottoms of feet, 35-Dummy for fencers, 36-Satisfied fully, 37-Wing-shaped, 38-West Indian aborigine, 39-One-dimensional figure, 40-City in Peru. Down clues include: 1-Ludicrous, 2-Egg-shaped, 3-Took out, 4-Fragrance, 5-Limitless, 6-Poked for snails, 7-Underground passage, 8-Bull up, 9-Advice (Scottish), 10-Infatuated, 11-Tops of heads, 12-Appealing guano, 13-Small depression, 14-Turns on axis, 15-Suppress agreement, 16-Arabian fruit, 17-Projection on end of timber, 18-Hit sharply, 19-Before, 20-Metal receptacle, 21-Man's name, 22-Genus of herbs, 23-Bodent, 24-Town in Netherlands, 25-Serowbird, 26-Having sepals, 27-Set free, 28-Kind of sheep, 29-Business transactions, 30-Kind of fruit, 31-Tons crippled, 32-Delete, 33-Texas military landmark, 34-Surmounted difficulty, 35-Terminated, 36-Office furniture, 37-Memoy of Hannibal, 38-Wagers.

Campus Keyboard

By The Staff

We had lunch at the Pi Lamb house Sunday and that fraternity sure knows how to be hospitable. We tried for hours to persuade Whit Lees to let us buy a meal ticket, but no SHORT CUT there we heard that Marvin (DOC) Rosen tried to find a better way to get down to the first floor than by using the stairs. He just crashed right through the ceiling.

The Gordon twins, who everyone remembers for their harmonica playing in the Sound & Fury show, have started another mad house of confusion. The story was told to us as follows: One of the Gordon twins entered the Carolina Bicycle shop right next to Ab's Book Shop and asked some questions concerning a bicycle. A pretty young lady was also talking to Julian about her cycle. While the owner was back in the SEEING DOUBLE rear of the shop the first twin started a conversation with the young lady. "Did you go to the Fordham game?" "Swell game we played wasn't it?" "Do you go to school here?" were just a few of the questions he asked the young lady. The young lady answered all and continued to converse with him till he left the store. About five or ten minutes later Gordon twin number two entered the shop. The young lady said hello and got a rather unfamiliar reply. Again the owner went to the rear of the shop and the same conversation started all over again. "Did you go to the Fordham game?" the second twin asked, and he asked all the other questions that twin number one had asked. The young lady thought he was crazy. Why he was just in here a minute ago. It was just a few hours ago that somebody finally persuaded her that she wasn't seeing things.

Signifying Nothing

By Harley Moore

Now that we have relieved the great load from our peanut mind in the last column, today we shall talk about the adventures of Joe Blow.

Joe just blew in from an attempted trip to the Windy City where he had planned to see his girl, Augusta Wind. The trip ended in a West Virginia cow pasture, and Joe blames the whole failure on his identification card.

You see, Joe is a Carolina Student, and like all Carolina Students, he possesses someone else's identification card. At least it has his name on it, but somewhere in the process, a bunch of FBI Rogue's Gallery photos became infiltrated in the student shots. Also the long number by his name doesn't help clear up the matter in the least.

Anyway, one nice bright day, Joe set out for the Windy City. He stopped in at the bank to procure travelling expenses. The teller appeared unusually buoyant on this particular P.M. "Have you any identification?" he brightly asked as Joe presented the check.

"Sure," Joe confidently announced as he flipped his Carolina (must present at all football games, etc.) identification card across the counter.

"That's real cute," laughed the teller, and added, "Uh... have you any identification?"

In desperation, Joe pulled out his wallet, produced a picture of his baby sister with "Darling Baby Blow, inscribed, gulped, and asked, "Will this do? It's a little old but..."

"That's fine," said the teller cheerily. "In what denominations do you want your money?"

"Two nickles are ok," and Joe pocketed his fortune, whistled his way merrily toward the highway.

As he wiggled his thumb at a long black Touring Buick, he noticed that its four tough looking occupants were giving him the once over. "Ah, here's a ride," gleefully thought Joey, as the Buick pulled off onto the shoulder.

One of the tough looking characters stepped out of the car as Joe ran up, and gruffly asked, "Are you 'Little Joe'?"

"Why yes. How did you..." "Well, come on. Git in. The plane's waitin' ta take us ta Chicago. Say! How are we supposed to know you're 'Little Joe'?"

Joe was amazed at the proffered plane ride to Chicago, but he thoughtfully handed them his Identification (must be presented at all football games, etc.) Card. "Yeh," said the leader after one glance. "He's Little Joey alright." Then to Joey, "Did ya get the dough from the bank?"

"Yeh," hesitated Joey, suspicious that they wanted his two nickles.

"That's good. We was afraid you'd have some trouble." "Well, I did. But I outsmarted them," modestly confessed Joey.

"Good boy," said the leader. "Well, we'll settle up later."

A few hours later they were flying low over West Virginia. The fog hung like a phantom around the ship. The pilots stared into the blind soup, fearing any moment to be confronted with an emergency. All aboard were tense with dread. The crackling radio choked on some last minute news reports.

"... announced the thwarting of a gigantic robbery plot. The police have apprehended a hardened criminal, Joseph Waddabreez, alias 'Little Joe', wanted in seven states. Little Joe was carrying the \$100,000 loot which was robbed last week from the First National Bank in an amazingly clever plot. Joey was found crying by the side of the road. Apparently he had been awaiting the arrival of some contact group which never arrived. Commissioner John J. ..."

And shortly afterward, our hero, Joe Blow, not to be confused with the villainous Little Joe, picked himself out of a West Virginia cow pasture, and listened to the sound of the motors, dying in the black overhead. He carefully dusted himself off and mused, "It's lucky I had on my light fall suit."

Tillett Calls Deadline On Yearbook Pictures

"If they don't get took by Saturday, they ain't going in," Yackety Yack editor Charlie Tillett stammered yesterday as he called all juniors and seniors to have their pictures taken this week. "It's harmless and they have already been paid for," Tillett said. He added that Wooten-Moulton is able to take care of the students at almost any time without any standing in line.

It Happens Here

- 2:00-5-All town students able to work on the dance are asked to come to Temple Newsome's office in the "Y".
- 2:00-6-Singing tryouts for "Bagdad Daddy" in Memorial Hall.
- 5:00-Marching rehearsal of band at Kenan Stadium.
- 7:30-Phi Assembly meets in Phi hall, New East.
- 7:30-Dialectic Senate meets in Di hall, New West.
- 7:30-Hillel foundation meets in Hill hall.

CAN AMERICAN YOUTH collaborate with European Youth? On What Educational Basis?
CAN AMERICAN DEMOCRACY FAIL As European Democracies Failed? Read "THE ALTERNATIVE" by LEON COTNAREANU former publisher of Le Figaro, Paris
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