

The Daily Tar Heel

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"Doubts are more cruel than the worst of truths."—Moliere

So What

Rubbed the wrong way by yesterday's request that they wake up, members of the Interdormitory council explain that they have been "laying groundwork."

The council, they pointed out, has drawn up and adopted a brand new constitution, which includes a quiet hour rule. A committee has been appointed to eliminate the profanity and ungentlemanly conduct in the quadrangles.

All of which alters not one whit our request that they get to work and produce something concrete. A well-phrased constitution is an excellent thing only if the council will utilize the power delegated therein. A dormitory quiet rule is good only if it is enforced. A committee appointed to eliminate the nightly bedlams is not worth appointing unless it takes immediate moves toward accomplishing its job.

Groundwork in general is admittedly necessary but could and should have been done last spring in the remaining month of school.

Nor should members of the council wait for students to learn by less direct methods of the dorm government's powers. Floor counselors and dorm presidents should make it their business to inform their residents that individual dormitory councils can expel from the building any student who destroys property or steals, that students who refuse to observe the quiet rule can also be ousted for a second offense. With so much work to do, the council should also find it necessary to meet more often than once every two weeks.

The Interdormitory council was admittedly forced to start from scratch this year. But unless it takes positive, immediate action on the numerous jobs already accumulated, the council is going to find that its groundwork consisted mainly in digging a rut of inactivity.

The Male Animal—Plenty Good

Every now and then the time rolls around for us to throw laurels at organizations and individuals on the campus. We have been throwing them at the football team, the Interfraternity council, etc., since September. Now the subject for commendation is the Carolina Playmakers.

This organization, one of the oldest on the campus, gives the University more favorable publicity in the state and the nation than any other campus group, football team excluded in an "on" year.

This year, whether you have noticed it or not, the Playmakers are a changed and more active and efficient group. Last night members of the Tar Heel staff and the Monogram Club saw a sneak preview of the latest Playmaker Production, "The Male Animal." We were a little surprised, for it seems to us that this latest couldn't have been presented any better than it was on the stage in New York last year. So all of you who have been laboring under the delusion that a playmaker is a long-haired person who makes comments at Experimental Plays and is always writing one himself, should wake up to the fact that this group has begun to capitalize on its ability.

If you don't believe us, go see "The Male Animal" and find out for yourself. Yeah, we know what you're saying, but just answer this one. How can you know what's what unless you see for yourself. We saw.

Fifteen Minutes A Day

Students seeking either religious expression or religious re-awakening will find that the fifteen minute vesper services held at seven o'clock each week-night in Gerrard Hall meet both requirements admirably.

In these services there are no evangelistic speeches or "fire and brimstone" ones. There are no speeches. The hall is lighted only by candles, and religious music played softly on a single instrument is the only sound. On one night a week a special program is held. There are still no speeches; the program consists of poetry readings.

To those students who are interested, we would like to point out this opportunity for realizing fifteen minutes of reflection and quietitude each night, things each of us need to counter-balance the tensions resulting from daily life.

Campus Keyboard

By The Staff

The campus has become quite upset about the unknown bard who writes under the name of "Student Kane." Unlike most authors on the campus this gentleman desires that his name remain unknown, at least for the present. We will in the Keyboard try to expose the gentleman as soon as possible. His first work on the campus was an article in the Tar & Feathers labeled "sensational saga." He must be a very distant relative of Citizen Kane because if he were a near relative he would have been quite concerned about ROSEBUD.

Saturday will be SADIE HAWKINS days and every coed will get the chance to nail a man. The ratio here is six fellows to every young bloom and it is this fact that makes some coeds get just a little bit snooty about picking their date out of the bowl. Be sweet, dear coeds, as we know you can when you try hard. Let yourself go with a guzzle of "KICKAPOO JOY JUICE." "KICKAPOO" is the famous drink straight from DOG PATCH. Fish Worley has made plans galore to make this the greatest SADIE HAWKINS DAY the University has ever seen. So pick a beau and let the wind blow your hair, we're off for the town of DOG PATCH.

Billy Rose never launched a publicity campaign the like of the one the Carolina Playmakers have started in connection with their production of "THE MALE ANIMAL." From what the members of the MONOGRAM CLUB tells us every word of the brightly colored publicity is true and very much deserved. THE PLAYMAKERS are to be congratulated on their effort to spread the drama of their organization to every student on the campus. In the past many students missed some of the fine performances of comedy and tragedy. Good luck Playmakers, we'll be in the first row.

On the terrible thought that has spread around the campus. Some one has falsely started a rumor that the University has let the ARBORETUM go to private real-estate interests. The Rumor has many people on the brink of a nervous breakdown. The thoughts that must run through the mind of the poor student when he first hears this untruth! What if toll houses were put up at each entrance to the ARBORETUM. The thought makes us shrink. Such propaganda should be traced down and the culprit made to pick up all the cups after the 10:30 break.

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It Happens Here

- 10:30—Haskell will address freshmen and interested students in Memorial hall.
- 3:00—Meeting in Mag office in Graham Memorial for all those interested in fiction writing for the Carolina Magazine.
- 4:00—All women students meet in Alderman hall.
- 7:30—Varsity basketball practice in Woolen Gym.
- 7:30—Undergraduate Physics Club meets in 250 Phillips.
- 8:30—First regular presentation of "The Male Animal" in Playmakers Theatre.
- 9:00—Fred Allen announces winners of Carolina talent contest on his radio program.

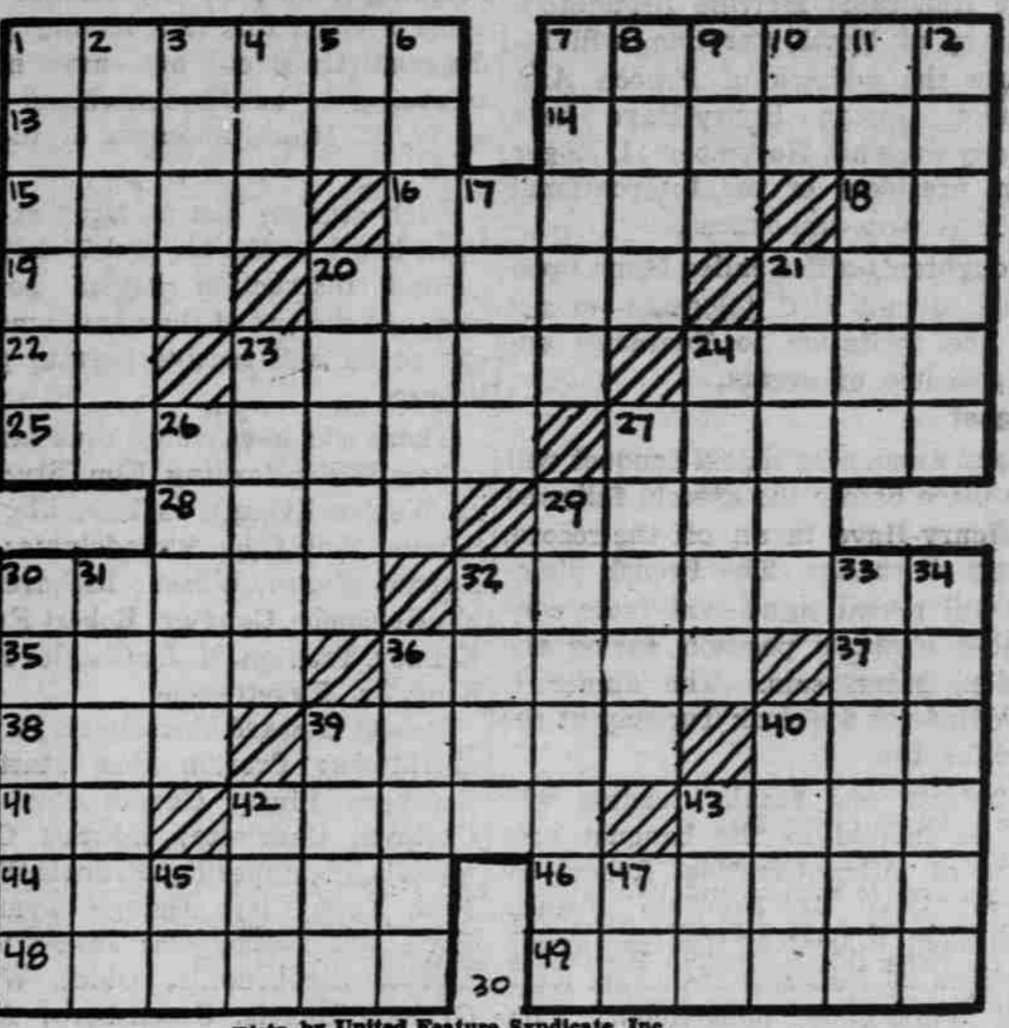
Tobacco for Students Vetoed by Old College

CLEVELAND, O. (UP)—Dr. Frederick C. Waite, professor emeritus of history at Western Reserve University, pointed out to students that present restrictions on students really aren't too bad. When the college still was young and located at Hudson, O., he said, students couldn't use tobacco, liquor or cider "which was a week old." "They were instructed to touch their hats when passing an instructor, but to tip them to women and professors," he said. "Playing of cards, dice, and checkers was prohibited, but chess was permitted—and students were not allowed to shoot deer on the campus."

Crossword Puzzle

By LARS MORRIS

- ACROSS
- Covering of bed
 - Kind of saucer
 - Without fat
 - Wessel
 - License symbol of commercial airplanes
 - Pius
 - Body of water
 - Point of compass
 - Call for silence
 - Tendency
 - Girl collegian (slang)
 - Water outlet
 - Passageway
 - Cheese crust
 - One in opposition
 - Stick to
 - Upward journey
 - Talk wildly
 - Cover again with turf
 - Chaser in game of tag
 - Consumed
 - Charm
 - Brewed beverage
 - Tellurium
 - Part of England
 - 180 yards
 - Make certain
 - Exchanged
- DOWN
- Spatter
 - More than enough
 - Peruse
 - Bring forth young
 - Go down
 - Wide
 - Reddish brown
 - Mad (French)
 - Man's nickname
 - Dog house
 - Leave union
 - Canvas stretcher
 - Unsharpened eye
 - Reddish ore
 - Triple
 - Named
 - Operate an auto
 - Point of above
 - Agree
 - Containers for shipping
 - Dormant
 - Airplane
 - Steering arm of boat
 - Spotted horses
 - Split apart
 - Withered
 - One of general's staff
 - Repeated available in name of soft-ness bullet
 - Miss West
 - Continent (abbr.)
 - Right (abbr.)



Illustr. by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.

You Can Find Anything and Everything At The New Art Exhibit

By Nancy Smith
Where to find a wood-carving by Going Back Chiltosky; where to find a religious revival; where to find a Franklin stove? The place to look for all of these is at the 5th Annual Exhibit of North Carolina Artists being held at Person Hall from now until November 23.

In the main gallery you will find a technical masterpiece by Josef Albers, formerly at the Bauhaus, Germany, and now Professor of Art at Black Mountain College. This abstraction, entitled *Bent Black*, is one you will like very much if you know and appreciate abstractions and hate if you don't. I don't think it is worth the price he puts on it, but others do. To me the most remarkable pictures in the show were done by Seth Ettemlyre. His *Lavd Tawk*, a picture of a religious revival, is good, but I like his *Old Home Place* better. The latter ets across a mood of desolate loneliness by the simple primitive means of color and composition. The colors are really remarkable because the general effect is one of late cloudy afternoon, but closer study will reveal bright colors not usually associated with cloudy afternoons; they are skillfully blended in the foreground. The drawing itself is not as smooth and polished as Helen MacMillan's *Beach Girl*. Miss Macmillan is the sister of Henry Jay Macmillan, who is represented in the Carnegie Exhibition in Pittsburgh. He has two excellent water-colors, the best being *Southport Dock*. Another nationally known water-colorist is Emil Holzhauser, whose pictures of Circle St. and Max St., Asheville, are distinctive although I dislike the heavy dark lines he uses so often.

The story goes that Walter Carroll, Chapel Hill's artistic high school senior, was showing his girl around the gallery. When they reached his own picture, *A Friend*, an elderly lady who had been criticizing the pictures approached him and pointing to his own, said, "Don't you think that one is terrible, that Franklin stove?" Walter quietly agreed that it was awful. But, seriously, Walter, it isn't as bad as that. The background isn't much good, but the stove couldn't have been better done.

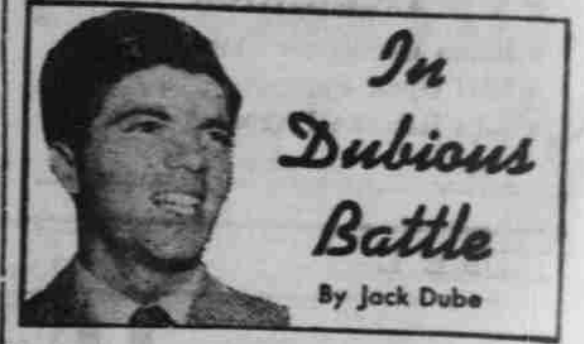
WCUNC has a representative in Mary Leath Stewart of the art department there. William Field's *Ann Castleman* is the most sensitive and well-done of the portraits. Fields, a graduate of UNC, is now Assistant Director of the WPA Art Project. Another excellent portrait, by Nell P. Atwater, is *Girl Resting*. The girl is lovely, but she reminds one of a lioness, if you can get the combination. Edith London's two pictures in which she attempts to follow Cezanne are well worth

noting. She has made a conscientious attempt to break the picture down into different planes. The result is unique, but only partially successful. She has done well because the thing she has attempted requires more than good draftsmanship; it requires brains. There is also a picture by Ness called *Sunrise Across the River*. It is done with his characteristic vividness and bold color.

Sculpture and wood-carving are held down by Cherokee Going Back Chiltosky's *Indian Mother*. Clayton Charles has two pictures, one oil on paper, and a statuette. His *Seated Figure* is infinitely superior to his two pictures.

Nightmares and such are portrayed by *Seaman's Nightmare*, the only surrealistic picture in the exhibit, and *Orestean Fantasy* by Murray Jones, Jr. The fantasy is exceptional because a close observer can read much of the painter's character from the canvas. I wouldn't like to meet him on a dark night in an alley.

Several of the pictures are for sale. Some of them are not worth what their painters ask, but all are worth seeing. The only dependable aspect of the show is that not a single University student entered.



In Dubious Battle

By Jack Dube

We opened the leedle black book while thinking of Latin and found this verb: Spito, Spitare, hoc, tui, spiturus... this verb is so irregular it leaves an unpleasant taste in the mouth. Next to the roll sheet in DR. Taylor's Shakespeare course Miss Betty Ann Stanley and the reason for her absence is given as "withdrawn due to a slight case of matrimony"....

Dansations: A. C. (certainly not vol- tage but Art Clark) and June Love at the McKiver-Mangum brawl... the long and short of it... Incidentally, that was a fine idea and we'd like to see more of those kind of trade agreements between dormitories and less between fraternities and sororities... Hunts Hobbs trying to find Roberta (just call me Bert) Dortch during the Town Boy's Struggle at Lenoir... How many milk shakes can one gal drink?—(Suckers)... Henry Moll and Shirley Brimberg dancing? In Graham Memorial and really doing some mean Latin stuff....

Quoteroos: "Big Bob" Burley: "Momo Mahoney has given up the nite life and is getting in shape. He can be found in No. 2 petticroo where he's the King of the Kingdom"... Truman Hobbs: "I wandered into the class, the people were strange and that was odd, but my eyes weren't quite open. The prof was strange and that was odd but substitutions have been made before. Then someone whispered "pst, it's 9:30"—and I staggered out"... that's odd but it's happened before... The DTH: "The Defense Mediation Board and Sidney Hillman received a severe "leashing" from John L. Lewis"... it's true though not meant that way, they put everything but a muzzle on him....

Impressionisms: The girl who always calls you darling because she can't remember your name... Frank O'Hare told us the one about the younger group of members who rushed over to one of the more staid members of an Englishman's Club to offer their condolences over the death of his sister. One of them said "I'm terribly sorry to hear about it. I hear that they buried her at Westminster "Had to," was the reply "She was dead you know"... Dr. Taylor in his Shakespeare Course (the tremendous size of which is evidence of his popularity) suggested that many of the students would do well to take elocution lessons so that everyone could hear them when answering in class—at this point the back two rows rose as one man and called "louder, Doc, can't hear ya"....

Postulatum: The Chi O's didn't pledge but eighteen coeds—they're probably the luckiest sorority on the campus.... Sign up in the Beta House during Homecoming:
You drank a quart
You ate like heck
And now we hope
You'll send a cheque....

think that they intended to bring disgrace to the University. Nevertheless, this contest was intended to be a selection of a boy who is to appear on a national network program as this campus' most talented student. No person who had not heard all three contestants perform was a qualified voter.

Those who solicited votes for any particular contestant were defeating the purpose of the election and were not showing the other competitors the courtesy to be expected in such a ballot.

Let us learn a lesson from this election and in future contests of this type be above soliciting votes, thereby promoting the honor of the University of which all of us are a part.
Sincerely,
Thomas Adams
Paul Hudson

Carolina Freshman Has Play Published

Mary Smith, a University freshman, had a short play entitled *The Best Gift of All* in the November issue of *Plays*, a magazine for children. Miss Smith's play is about a child's gift to the Christ-child.

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