

The Daily Tar Heel

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For This Issue:

News: BOB HOKE

Sports: HORACE CARTER

"There are occasions when it is undoubtedly better to incur loss than to make gain."—Plautus.

• A Mental Case

Neurasthenia—psychiatrists call it! Its central symptoms are mental and physical fatigue. Its victims are depressed, discouraged, burdened with a sense of inferiority.

Neurasthenia is an overactive response to stimuli that exhausts its victims and renders them excessively conscious of their pains and fatigue. (Hysteria, on the other hand, is a negative underactive response, and the hysteria is usually quite cheerful and calm about his state.) Educated persons, psychiatrists tell us, highly developed personalities, tend toward neurasthenia, the more primitive toward hysteria.

The worried state of neurasthenia is usually produced by suggestion; and, we are told, removed by suggestion.

All of which is extremely academic or psychiatric; but it convinces us that the North Carolina football team is suffering not so much from physical defects—but it is a mental case!

Our boys have been told erroneously—and too often that they are "rinky-dink" football players. The "mediocrity of our material" has been talked about and written about so much, that our team has become neurasthenic. They've been told how inferior—so many times—they are, that psychasthenia—a particularly disabling form of paralysis—has set in and if not retarded promptly, rigor mortis may be just around the corner.

We don't belong to the school of diagnostician who says "Carolina just hasn't got any football players this year—they're all rinky-dinks!" We believe we have some very fine football players and if an inspirational spark can be found to offset this terrific neurasthenia, our team will be restored to the normal health it enjoyed in the Fordham game earlier this season.

If the psychiatrists are right, that it's the power of suggestion can cure neurasthenia, we'd like to suggest to our coaches and players that a lot of loyal Carolina alumni, students and friends think that Carolina still has the same splendid team that played Fordham on October 11. Pull up your socks, boys! Grab your helmets! We believe in you—wholeheartedly! Let's stop worrying about "what's wrong!" Let's get right again!

• Batt, The CPU, And The Crisis

A comer in the government will be here tonight.

At 8:30 in Memorial hall, the CPU will present William L. Batt, head of raw materials in OPM. A liberal businessman, an administrator with imagination, and a man whose political future is bright, Batt is one of the few big-wigs in the defense effort today who has consistently told the truth about defense.

When the Aluminum Company of America fell down miserably a few months ago in meeting defense needs, Batt was the only man who predicted that the shortage would exist. All the way down the line, he has had a consistent policy of knowing exactly what the score has been on defense production.

William L. Batt is the type of man who will pull America through the crisis. He is the kind of a manager-leader whom the people can trust and place their confidence in. We'll hear a lot more of him as this fighting business begins to bear down on our lives as men and women struggling for a better freedom.

• In Passing

"The greatest thing in science is the scientific method, controlled and rechecked observations and experiments, objectively recorded with absolute honesty and without fear or favor. Science in this sense has as yet scarcely touched the common man, or his leaders. We cannot afford to declare a moratorium on honesty, on integrity, on objectivity, on experimentation, for that would take us straight back to the jungle. The way of science is away from the jungle, away from its violence and fears. The scientific method demands that we suspend judgment until we know the facts. It demands honesty, integrity and industry in ascertaining the facts. The scientific method and dishonesty are incompatible. But scientists are but human beings and they frequently make mistakes both in facts and interpretations. Now, is our age conspicuous for honesty and integrity? Is there less lying and deceit locally, nationally, internationally, today than yesterday? The answer is all about us. As I see it, ours is not an age of science." Professor Anton J. Carlson of the University of Chicago disputes the widespread idea that this is an age of science.

Crossword Puzzle

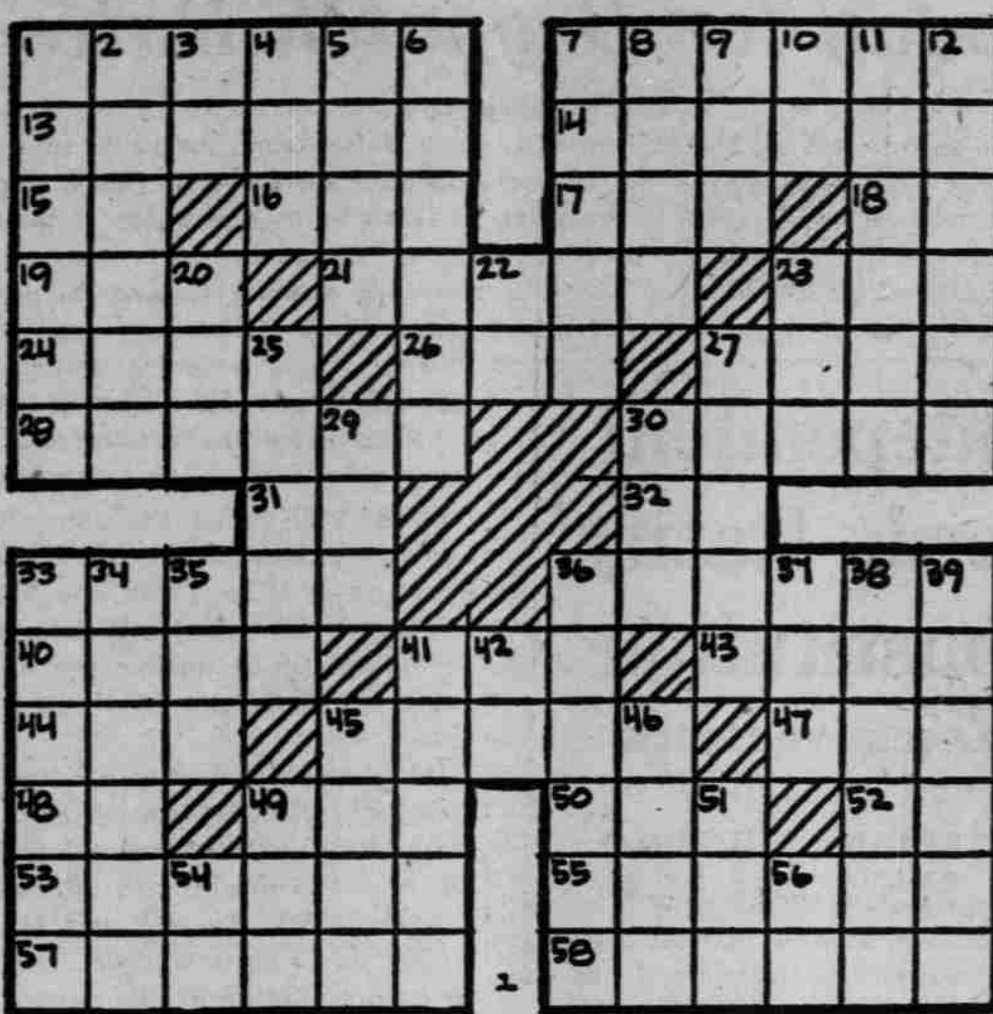
By LARS MORRIS

ACROSS

1—Strait between England and Isle of Wight
2—Backless chairs
3—Thing that always to be true
4—Sun god
5—Female sheep
6—Start
7—Individual
8—Job
9—Over-dressed man
10—Unbeautiful
11—Small mound
12—Fall
13—Speeds in music
14—Squire
15—Common carrier (abbr.)
16—Denial
17—Small bottle
18—Monkey-bread tree
19—Rodents
20—Also
21—Kind of parrot
22—One (French)
23—Ordinal number
24—Make leather
25—Southern state (abbr.)
26—Front of army
27—That woman's
28—Leaves
29—Metal bindings

DOWN

1—Bud
2—Citrus fruit
3—Behold
4—Night before
5—Salamander
6—Deals with
7—Serpent
8—Many, but not too
9—Thousand (thing)
10—Otherwise
11—Pool inside stall
12—Caroline
13—Tree
14—Compass point
15—Backward
16—Battlefield of First World War
17—Drivel (col.)
18—Worthless leaving
19—Girl's name
20—Crash audibly
21—Part of Spain
22—Spanish stock-farm
23—Western Indian
24—Amor
25—Parasitic insect
26—Tribe phrase
27—Taut
28—Forward
29—Sharp flavor
30—Cover with earth
31—By way of
32—Border
33—Exist
34—South America (abbr.)



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Campus Keyboard

By The Staff

We took our usual seats in the tenth row, to watch the motion picture "LYDIA" roll on before us. Although we enjoyed it and told everybody else to see it, we did worry about the effect of portions of it on the Carolina coed, or on the Carolina gentleman. Edna May Oliver continually states, "Once aboard the lugger and the gal is mine." This might start an epidemic of "Once in the Arboretum and the coed is mine." Another portion of the picture worried us also. We were afraid many of the coeds would stand on the shore of University lake waving a lantern. Although there aren't many large boats, with handsome romances, floating around on University lake we're sure that fleets of boats the size of the Normandie would appear if coeds like Miss Kipp or Miss McDonough were waving the lantern.

After the performance of THE MALE ANIMAL in the Playmaker theater, we stopped Arty Golby coming out of the stage door. Arty is the fellow you'll see (if you see the show) do a great job portraying Ed Keller a cigar puffing mogul. We teased Arty by trying to make our questions sound like a real interview. We asked, "Mr. Golby, now that you've been successful on the stage, what do you think of our country and our women?" Arty decided to carry the jest through so he put on the airs of a foreigner just getting off the boat and replied, "Your country, eet is the most magnificent and your women... well beauty is only skin deep." To Mr. Golby we say, yes, beauty is only skin deep, but who wants to be a cannibal.

We tell you this one in the strictest confidence so don't tell a soul. It was in a class of a very well known psychology prof. The class got a little unruly whereupon the prof shouted "Gentlemen for goodness sakes... order!!!" The entire class shouted... "BEER, please!!!"

We learned from our usual source in Sound & Fury (the polite Randy Mebane) that Fred Caligan has resigned from the organization. This will come as a disappointment to the campus as a whole because everyone enjoyed Fred's tap dancing. The reason for the resignation Fred told us was that due to the courses he was taking, he didn't think he could devote as much time as he'd like (love is the word we'd use) to Sound & Fury. Fred will most likely join Sound &

Fury again in the Winter quarter so our hearts are a little lighter.

Well friends we almost did it. We almost caught STUDENT KANE the mysterious author in Tar & Feathers. It happened as we were walking in front of the newly opened Durham Dairy. A little newsboy passed us with his buddy. One of them said to the other, "Gee, Bobby, do you know who that fellow with the hat over his eyes was." "Yeh, I think he's that 'student Kane' fellow everybody is talking about." The other little fellow just stood there with his mouth hanging open, but we were not so scared we dashed after the fellow the kids had pointed to. Much to our misfortune he crossed the street and walked into Sutton's. (the magazine library) Who ever it was just picked up a magazine and stood with the rest of the crowd that was reading magazines so we lost him, but sooner or later "student Kane" will slip up and expose himself. We can wait...

It Happens Here

10:30—Coeds Sadie Hawkinses draw Li'l Abners from fish bowl in front of Book Ex.

3:00—Daily Tar Heel class for neophytes meets in Grail room of Graham Memorial.

:00—Smith coeds hold tea dance.

5:30—Orthodox services in Hillel House, 513 East Rosemary Street.

7:30—Reform services in Hillel House.

8:00—JOAM holds bingo party at Masonic Temple.

8:00—CPU presents William Batt in Memorial hall.

Die-Hards

Students here seem to get healthier each day as the total in the infirmary is slowly but surely decreasing. The following persons are the die-hards still in the infirmary: William Beavers, Lucille Gillespie, Mark Griffin, Moyer Hendrix, Leon Jackson, Albert Jeffries, Mary Ladson, Robert Lambert, John MacDowell, Constance Mason, Mary McCormick, Henry Moll, Sarah Newton, Louis Poisson, Jack Roberts, Juanita Sinclair, James Stillwell, W. W. Walker, and Terry Yarger.

Signifying Nothing

By Harley Moore

Note—this is not "Letters" column but Signifying Nothing!!

Rome, Italy

To the Editor of the Daily Tar Heel,

I wish to protest rather strongly against a poem which was found pinned to your bulletin board in the TAR HEEL office. Although it seems directed to me, it naturally can have no bearing on the true facts.

This is the grossly incorrect poem which I found:

Mussolini, whatsa da mat?

Where'sa da Roman Empire at?

Alla da time she's a getta littler.

Now she all belong to Hitler.

Anyone with a whit of sense can see the erroneous implication here perpetrated. The author of this poem evidently wishes to spread the false fact that my pal, Adolf has gained control of my domain. Naturally this is silly.

Contrary to what Goebbels and DNB may lead you to believe, my propaganda machine can tell you that it is I who have gained control of Germany. But we have been very kind to the German people and to my friend Adolf. Adolf has a "leader" complex. He is convinced that he is a second Napoleon and is destined to conquer the world. Of course, this is absolutely fallacious for it is well known that I am the conqueror so destined. But in my supreme altruism, I have let Adolf and his armies have their fun, and run all over Europe. And when he gets in a little difficulty, once in a while I help him out, as I did in Greece. The strategy there was simple,—Adolf laid the trap, I pretended retreat, and the Greeks followed deftly into the trap. It was, of course, all my plan.

We have also offered opportunities for many German soldiers to come down to Italy for a gay time of vacationing. It is evident that they like our country much better than Germany for there have been scores of these soldiers to remain here. Almost anywhere in Italy, one can today see these German soldiers, having the time of their lives. Therefore I think it only fair that you see that the poem is retracted and

See SIGNIFYING, page 4



Cabbages and Kings

By Bob Hoke

The hallowed and ivy-clad walls of Yale University to the north remained unbending last November 8 for the Sadie Hawkins fiasco even though the creator of the monster, Al Capp, was present, our scouts report. It was a flop in no uncertain terms; yet Yale men flex their oar-arms in vehement declaration that Capp is one helluva swell guy... so we have Sadie Hawkins day tomorrow and "helluva swell guy" Capp is to grace the Carolina scene to judge the contest... home pride and assurance fills us as we place our bets on Worley's nose to show the inadequacies of Yale in having a good time.

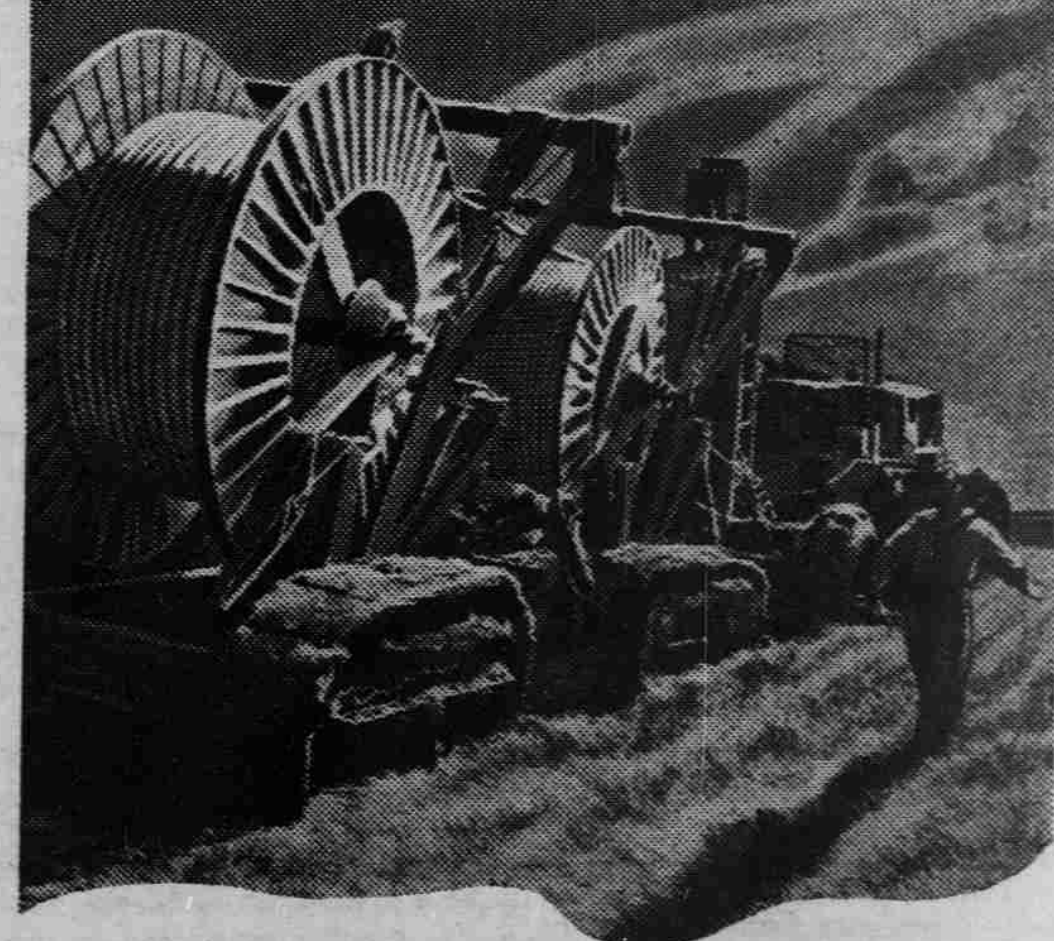
Carolina's legendary Kay Kyser played an engagement in Richmond last weekend. Earlier in the year, German club contract man John Diefendal received word from Kyser's booking agent that the "ole professor" wouldn't return from the west coast until after Christmas. The German club was trying to get him for Fall Germans; an appropriate idea but stymied by an uncooperative agent... along the same line, Charlie Spivak broke a verbal contract with the club for the weekend... he'd have been nice, too... thus Donahue will play—good music, but not the best... the club is also gritting its teeth over the \$500 they have to pay the government in taxes for just the one weekend—reason one why they cannot give over the public concert receipts, this year paid for the students by the Student Union, to the dormitory social room fund.

We grabbed ahold of Steve Karres the other day. He has charge of arrangements for the Duke pep rally next Friday. They're trying to get Kyser down again to give a little spar-

See CABBAGES, page 4

Plowing in a 1600 mile telephone furrow

for defense



To assure coast-to-coast telephone facilities adequate to meet future defense needs, the Bell System is constructing a 1600 mile, \$20,000,000 cable line between Omaha and Sacramento.

Several newly developed "plow trains," working from opposite ends of the line, are burying the cable for maximum protection. They dig deep furrows, lay two cables in them and cover them with earth—all in one continuous operation. Their meeting will mark completion of the first all cable line across the continent. Carrier systems will be operated in the cables—one direction of transmission in each.

This vast project is just one of thousands in which the Bell System is now engaged to provide additional communication facilities so vital to Army, Navy and defense industries.

