

The Daily Tar Heel

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"Ask and learn."—The Apocrypha.

An Answer Came—You Decide!

(Editor's Note: In fairness to George Hayes and the Interdormitory Council, we print here his letter in answer to the Tar Heel's charges that the Council has not been doing its job.)

To The Editor:

The Interdormitory Council sincerely appreciates the nice pat on the back the Tar Heel has recently given us, that we are such sound sleepers we have slept through the disturbances which have seemed to haunt the campus. The Council will put provisions in its budget immediately to buy alarm clocks, and with the money left over maybe a bloodhound or two to serve as monitors.

There is need for improvement but the Tar Heel seems to overlook the few things we are trying to do. We would at least like to receive a little recognition for our attempts. The first week of school found Tommy Sparrow and his committee working on a new constitution for the Interdormitory Council. I would like to praise this committee's work. At the first meeting of the entire council, this constitution was adopted unanimously. It provided for several new policies regarding better dormitory life, and, as in everything else, it takes time to develop. Several of the dormitories have been slow getting started due to various reasons, but several have been progressing at a very efficient rate. These dormitories were evidently overlooked by the Tar Heel.

We realize we aren't experts in student government procedure, but we are learning and trying to do our best. Nobody praises the individual dormitory councilman for his service to the University by helping to build up dormitory morale and spirit. It is true that many disturbances have come up; but the entire council has discussed the issues, and slowly but surely, each problem is being met.

I would like to congratulate and thank each man for the cooperation he has given me so far. The councilmen have begun to accept their jobs in a conscientious manner, and I don't appreciate the fact that a bunch of "know-it-alls" criticize them. The Council is a new one and not perfect by any means, but if it is treated like a dog before it gets into second gear, the members might as well join the foreign legion.

Each dormitory councilman has a definite responsibility and it is up to each student to cooperate with his dormitory officers in order to make dormitories a happy home for all. We appreciate helpful suggestions, not a knife in our backs.

I speak for every councilman in saying that we don't appreciate the recent Tar Heel editorials, but we will overlook such, and continue to try to do the best we can.

If we don't try at all, then you will be justified in asking us to wake up.

George Hayes,
President, The Interdormitory Council

A Change That Would Mean Something

There was a time when a handful of BMOC's ran student government on this campus and bragged about it. A handful are still doing all the work, but they aren't bragging about it now.

For during previous years, when student government leaders could stick all ten fingers in several times that many pies, it became a hard and fast custom for these few leaders to sit in on every committee even remotely connected with their office. But now, when Carolina student government seems about to shake off its lethargy for the first time in years, BMOC's are finding that their original offices demand all their time and energy. Surplus committees are proving a dead weight.

Student body president Truman Hobbs, for instance, will have served on over 60 committees before the year is gone—all this in addition to presiding over a Student Council that

is meeting three or four nights a week. W. T. NAUGHT Martin, vice president of the student body, has to work with some 25 committees besides serving

on the council and developing the perennial problem child, the freshman honor council. Mary Caldwell, Woman's Association president, is running between meetings of 25 committees while she tries to keep the new coed government setup on its feet.

Sure it's absurd. And all three leaders admit it. They acknowledge what the other student government leaders must realize too—that they must begin immediately to concentrate on the offices to which they were elected.

This means that they must hand over all possible committee work to the students who are working under them. Some of the committee jobs they might also give to the presidents of the jun-

Crossword Puzzle

By LARS MORRIS

ACROSS
1—Go away (slang)
6—Girl's name
9—Parasite
14—Scene of action
15—Name (French)
16—Egg-shaped
17—Very recently
18—Male sheep
19—Take sport threads
20—Indian meal
21—Epidemic disease
22—Before
23—Unit of temperature
27—One who journeys
28—Suitor of
30—Insect that attacks cotton
31—Large number
34—Floating leaf of hill
35—Foot of two syllables
39—Poetry
40—Help
41—Girl's name
42—Suitor of nativity
43—President in 1884
44—Wrath
45—Alcoholic brew
47—Stress of voice
48—All of us
50—Prime ministers vehemently
53—Declined
57—Boat propeller
58—Tube for melting out liquid
60—Character in "Uncle Tom's Cabin"
61—Allotted part
63—Device to stamp metal
64—Having more sense
65—Parade of food
67—Dating from
68—By council
69—Put in given state
71—Skin protuberance
72—Packing case
73—Label again
74—Single (Scottish)
75—Hair wave
76—Mixed up in
77—Sloshed off skin
78—Measure of electric current
79—A Czech
80—Of all (Scottish)
81—Central part
82—Cubic meter
83—Catcher of oaks
84—This boy
85—Deep gorge
86—Knock
87—Shade tree
88—Pack with stuffing
89—Joint of body
90—Yale University
91—Strong brew
94—One who fits together
95—Honey maker
97—Custom
98—Sarcastic "sir"
99—Fortuitous event
41—Skill
46—Hit with head
48—Infuse ideas into
49—Benjamin
50—Washes away land
51—City in Poland
52—Site for portrait
53—Brytish loth-cloth
54—Muse of lyric poetry
55—Relating to
56—Course of thought
58—Happening
59—Takes a risk
60—Fuel
62—Turmeric
65—In accordance with

On Other Campuses From Coast To Coast

By Billy Webb

Rain evidently has a softening effect upon the commonly staid brains of newsstory writers. Our own Hayden Carruth, who gushed forth recently in the TAR HEEL with an amazing tale entitled "J. Pluvius Reigns", was not alone in his lush use of the English language. Read with tight grip upon proboscis: "Gurgle, gurgle, gurgle, glop, poor little pledges hop . . . but not smart Southern California pledges who hop from puddle to puddle in their seven-league-boots during the tearful session of Col. Pluvius this week, as they whip from exam to exam."

Duke humor comes to the forefront this week with a Halloween prank. Four Dukats dressed themselves as ghosts and floated noisily into the East campus dope shop. When their order of root beers was ready, they dashed to the counter and made off with them screaming "Hallowe'en." Apparently the boys were under the impression that ghosts are exempt from paying for earthly purchases.

After being pursued and caught by the attendant, they laughingly handed back the root beers saying they didn't want them anyway.

Male Bruins at UCLA were forced under the domination of 4500 coeds last week. With the determination of a Margaret Fuller, they entered the male students on the campus for one week, claiming that men govern the campus every other week in the year. The gals humbled their "inferiors" into using the back entrance of the library, the main entrance being guarded by a solid phalanx of coeds.

But one trousered individual revolted under the wormwood and the gall being See COAST TO COAST, page 4

It Happens Here

All Day—Fish Worley invites all faculty members to attend and participate in all Sadie Hawkins Day events.
3:00—Sadie Hawkins Day game event, Emerson stadium.
5:00—Gingham Gallop, girl-break dance, in Graham Memorial.
9:00—Sadie Hawkins Day dance in Tin Can.

ior and senior classes, capable students who want to work but have had no chance to do so.

Unless the big shots disengage their fingers from committee work pies and go at their jobs with both hands, they'll find student government at the end of the year just as inefficient as when they took it over.

Campus Keyboard

By The Staff

Sadie Hawkins day is here and the festivities will continue from morn till night. Be of good cheer ye who haven't seen your date yet . . . he's bound to be either nice looking or a gentleman and in either case you'll be happy. Fish Worley doesn't know the service he's performed for the campus because this is one party that the fraternity boys won't be able to say, "Is this a formal affair or can I wear my own clothes? . . ."

One of our more intellectual fellow students decided he wanted to move from his dorm to a boarding house so he picked up his DAILY TAR HEEL and observed an ad that offered good food and a fine room for reasonable price. He ran right over to the rooming house and found that there was a long line waiting to see the land-lady. They must all be here in answer to the ad, he thought. For an hour he waited in line and finally came his turn to go in and address the land-lady. He walked in and the land-lady said, "Do you want a room?" Our friend had waited in line for an hour and she asks him does he want a room. Getting up all the sarcasm he could muster he replied, "NO I WANT TO DISGUISE MYSELF AS A BANANA AND SLEEP IN THE FRUIT DISH."

The weather has been jumping around from cold to hot so much lately that the merchants don't say their regular prayers before retiring. Now they kneel down and say DEAR GOD THE MELANCHOLY DAYS HAVE COME, THE SADDEST IN OUR ANNALS, ITS FAR TOO COLD FOR BVD'S, AND FAR TOO HOT FOR FLANNELS.

We were riding on a bus some days ago and found ourselves sitting right See KEYBOARD, page 4

True Story

'Burke Wade' Was Scared... Now He's Taking a Holiday

By Harley Moore

It doesn't matter what his name was, but he had been a typical student. A fellow just like your roommate, like the guy who sits next to you in math, like your drinking buddy. And last week he was asked to leave school.

Burke Wade, (that's what we'll call him) was flunking his course. He felt uncomfortable in class, so uncomfortable that more and more he began to cut it. Then he got in too deep.

He saw his adviser and said he guessed that he'd better drop the course. But his adviser informed him that if Burke were to drop this particular course it would mean that he would flunk out of school. So Burke was scared.

He was desperate enough to conceive a flimsy, dishonest plot to clear up his record. He remembered that he could get an excuse for one day he had spent at the infirmary. He got the excuse from Central Records, and changed it to add the dates of two quizzes he had missed.

Breathing far more easily, and pleased at his plan, Burke presented this doctored excuse to the professor, who became suspicious of the added dates and checked up.

The Honor Council expelled Burke Wade only a week ago.

Mac Hayes was a Med Student. A friend of his thought he saw him cheating on a test and warned him.

Mac, however, was too smart for 'em. He had constructed his notes so that they could be slipped into the exam and substituted for the exam pages. All he had to do was to erase the page number of his own notes and slide them into the exam paper. Simple.

Only, they checked up on his exam, found that those certain pages were missing from Mac's notes, and confronted him with the evidence.

Recently the Honor Council upheld the decision of the Summer Council that expelled Mac Hayes.

Glenn Woodruff was a freshman. Like many freshmen he was quite enthralled about being away from home and the freedom it offered him. So he went to Durham quite a lot, drank plenty, became stewed too often. He hadn't as yet created any disorderly disturbance, but the possibility was so great that the Council thought it wise to advise Glenn to slow up a bit. Glenn was a swell guy and he took it okay. He has toned down plenty, and thus has perhaps avoided any unpleasant contacts with the Council.

But the advice came too late to do Jim Williamson any good. Feeling high one night last year, he staggered into one of the girls' dorms and calmly whipped upstairs. All pleadings to get out were of no avail, Jim was gonna stay put upstairs.

It wasn't much later that Jim left—Carolina. These and many other similar cases have passed thru the jurisdiction of the Carolina Honor Council. Few people have ever learned of them. For purely altruistic reasons, the members of the Council have always worked quietly, have always protected what pride the offenders might have, have never ballyhooed their cases or caused public embarrassment.

Thus the Honor Council is the most basic and the least glory-getting of all Carolina organizations. It comes closest to the life of the student but at the same time is the least publicized.

But this working in the background has had an effect not altogether the wisest. For in so avoiding publicity, the council, its job, its mechanisms, many of the types of cases it tries,—these essentials have remained an unknown quantity to the student, particularly to the new student.

And so this series of articles will

attempt by showing actual examples of cases tried by the council, not to scare people into an attitude of "better-be-good-or-the-Honor-Council-will-get-you," but rather to point out some of the varied types of cases with which the Council must deal.

Letters

To The Editor

To The Editor:

You may add another to the long list of outstanding achievements of M. Henry-Haye: he is responsible for my writing for the first time to a newspaper!

When the first notice came in the TAR HEEL that the distinguished ambassador from Vichy was scheduled to speak here, I could not help remarking that the date chosen for his appearance was not untautful. To those of us who remember the ceremonies with which the 1918 Armistice has been celebrated in the past, it is a little saddening that this year the outstanding event on the 11th of November will be a speech by a representative of a government which is French only in name. I can understand that the IRC is anxious to have the position of Vichy explained to the students of the University—I am, in fact, very curious to have it explained to me. I do think, though, that any other date would have been more appropriate.

This is not the only objection that I wish to express here, however. Since that first notice, several articles have appeared in the TAR HEEL about M. Henry-Haye; articles dripping with admiration for his career. These articles are obviously based upon information given by the "French" Embassy and therefore not to be taken at their face value by the students of the University. I would urge them to remember that Henry-Haye is first and foremost a successful politician; that he represents not the true France but a puppet government and that whatever he says, therefore, has to be in line with the orders handed down by the Wilhelmstrasse.

May I close with the wish that the IRC, true to its tradition of presenting both sides, will soon favor us with a speech by a representative of the true France, that of General de Gaulle, and that he or she will also have the honor of being presented by His Excellency the Governor of North Carolina.

Sincerely yours,
Jacques Hardre,
Ex-Sergeant, French Army.



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