

Today Is December 7th

That bright and sunny Sunday afternoon of six years ago, while Dad took his regular Sabbath snooze all the kids in the neighborhood played football on the lawn.

So, when word that Pearl Harbor had been the victim of a Jap surprise attack reached our football huddle it didn't even break up our game.

But now on a Sunday six years later, there is hardly a person who cannot give you a stinging description of the word.

War, these people tell you, is a game. There are no rules. It cripples industry and society. It mangles souls and substitutes hate for love.

But today is another Sunday December 7th—different from the 1941 one in that it is six years hence.

But if a person says that countries are behaving in a manner which nurtures war, then he is a warmonger.

Under such conditions what can we do, we keep asking ourselves. In the answer there are no signs of immediate success.

December 7th is a day we would like to forget. It is a day which ushers in events which we must prevent.

Slaves of Soil and... Monarchs of Manufacture

If growth in industry means social progress, then North Carolina stands to move ahead rapidly in the years to come.

This enticing possibility could come about, Campbell says, if North Carolina "had institutions which devote as much talent and research to manufacture as its agricultural school does to improvement of its farm program."

Campbell points out that of the raw materials produced in the state's mines, forests and fields, only in textiles, tobacco and furniture has it taken a position in manufacture that is commensurate with the importance of its natural resources.

North Carolina has about two and one half percent of the nation's estimated population and something just under three percent of the nation's estimated workers employed in manufacture.

Standing ninth in total value of manufactured products in the last census, North Carolina has reached that position through its three basic raw materials—cotton, tobacco and wood.

Campbell sums up the situation in these words: "If it is said of us that we have been slaves of the soil, let it be said of us henceforth that we are also monarchs of manufacture."

Your Duty

Tuberculosis has no respect for economic conditions and does not confine itself to striking those persons who can afford to pay hospital fees and doctor bills.

Those of us who are fortunate enough to have money enough to live healthy and comfortable lives have a responsibility to those who are not so lucky.

We have an opportunity to meet this responsibility in the Christmas Seal campaign which enables us to do our part in fighting tuberculosis.

Through buying Christmas seals we arm science with money which is necessary to carry on experiments which are expected to eventuate in suppression of the disease.

Buy Christmas seals. It's important. It's your duty.—B.S.



Mushbagas and The Fraulein

By Bill Buchan

Wilbur Anderson is in several of my classes. He has just one difficulty, he doesn't make very high grades.

temptation to Wilbur, though, for with it he feels secure in that he can cram it all in at the last minute and pass.

Judgement day arrived in the form of a monthly quiz. At seven o'clock the night before, Wilbur showed up in the General Reading room at the Library and armed himself with several big volumes, including "Cultural History of Western Civilization."

assignment 16 of the Syllabus. (The quiz was to cover 14 ensuing chapters.) By nine, Wilbur had been to the little boy's room four times and had plowed through Chapter 21.

At 11, and Chapter 24, he tired and set out for the Marathon and a cup of java. One shot of Old Thompson and an hour later, he was back in the quonset study hut, busily reading of the English Reform Bill of 1832.

Everyday Counselor

Best Things Cost Most

By Dr. Herbert Spaugh, D.D.

The best things in life come high. That which is worth while costs. The place of leadership exacts its penalty.

or play, or sing, or build, or achieve, no one will strive to surpass or slander you, unless your work be stamped with the seal of greatness.

Spiteful voices in the realm of art were raised against our own Whistler long after the world had acclaimed him as a great artistic genius.

Multitudes flocked to the shrine of Wagner, while the little group of those whom he had surpassed cried out angrily that he was no musician at all.

The petty and the envious continued to protest that Fulton could never build a steamboat that would run, while crowds lined the river banks to see his boat steam by.

The leader is assailed because he is a leader. Failing to equal or to excel, those not willing to pay the price seek to depreciate and to destroy.

This is not new. It is as old as the world, and as old as the human passions, envy, greed, ambition and the desire to surpass. It will continue as long as evil remains with us.

Master-poet, master-painter, master-workman, master-Christian, each in his turn is assailed. The man who steps out in front of the crowd is ever the target for those behind.

The greatest man ever to walk the earth—Jesus Christ—was the most derided and vilified in His day. He and His Kingdom lived on, while those who held Him in derision have gone down to oblivion, or their names live only to be excoriated.

Those who would follow Him may expect criticism, and unkind words. They may expect actions to be misconstrued.

Here it must be stated the Wilbur, while he read, was also thinking of Christmas, New Year's Eve, the beer shortage, mush bagas and the little German fraulein named Sonja.

My friend Wilbur finally hit the sack at 2:30 and proceeded to dream of Napoleon, the little emperor's campaign.

With an uneasy heart, he entered the social science class and waited for the worst! It came. The questions, as others pointed out, weren't hard or even tricky, they just covered the part that Wilbur didn't.

Wilbur finally got through the test, however, and very probably will pass it with a very low "d". He made some pretty good resolutions after the quiz, such as he was going to read all assignments day by day in the future and take careful notes.

Book Roundup

Current Book Crop Is Varied

Remember to Remember, by Henry Miller, New Directions, 427 pp.

Lions and Shadows, by Christopher Isherwood, New Directions, 312 pp.

Essays of Shakespeare, An Arrangement, by George Coffin Taylor, G.P. Putnam's Sons, 144 pp.

Red Wine First, by Nedra Tyre, Simon and Schuster, 208 pp.

Flood Crest, by Hodding Carter, Rinehart and Co., 278 pp.

By Bob Sain Henry Miller's notoriety as a "dirty" writer has made him a must on most moderns' reading lists.

A few copies have slipped by authorities and many a GI in the ETO took a look at Miller's work in Paris. These same GIs would not get their kicks on "Remember to Remember," except for one long story-section devoted to a relation of the affairs of a homosexual astrologer.

For the most part, Miller writes about a few friends—sculptors, painters, architects—who are on his (the left) side of the artistic fence. He also writes about himself and about his artistic struggle in this hard, cold world.

A few political views find their way through the arty wordage of "Remember to Remember." They identify Miller as a radical who works at it.

The most rewarding section is Miller's chapter on "Obscenity and the Law of Reflection."

Standing ninth in total value of manufactured products in the last census, North Carolina has reached that position through its three basic raw materials—cotton, tobacco and wood.

their affection for obscenity. Christopher Isherwood's "Lions and Shadows" is less sensational than the Miller effort, but a much better done work.

Anyone at Carolina not already convinced that George Coffin Taylor knows his Shakespeare and knows it well wouldn't know the bell tower from a quonset hut, so there's no point in explaining that his compilation of Shakespeare lines into essay form in "Essays of Shakespeare" is the work of a genuine authority and a man completely sensitive to the poet's philosophy.

"Hodding Carter's "Flood Crest" is a tight, sincere novel in the now familiar vein of "All the King's Men," the novel about Huey Long which won Robert Penn Warren the Pulitzer Prize for 1946.

Another southern, young Nedra Tyre, a Georgia social

worker, has worked out a plan not greatly dissimilar to Dr. Taylor's. Miss Tyre has juggled the sentences of assorted southern unfortunates she met in her work and compiled, in "Red Wine First," a book of short story testimonials of poverty and misery.

With a flavor sharp as pot-likker, Miss Tyre has equalled Caldwell and Faulkner in presenting the seamy side of existence below the Mason-Dixon line.

Mr. Paul Young's admirable musicianship was evident throughout the program. The Women's Glee club performed well, but it was evident that far less care had been taken in selecting members, but this is understandable in light of the small enrollment of women in comparison with men.

Write Away

But Bring Your Own Opium

Letters submitted to the Write Away column must be double-spaced, typewritten, and shall not exceed 300 words. All contributions must contain the signature, telephone number, and address of the author (names will be withheld upon request).

Dear Sir:

We would like to ask by what authority Mr. Bill Robertson is judging the Carolina Conservative Club? He has never been to one of our meetings!

We of course oppose the zany left-wing idealogies. We are wholeheartedly anti-Communist. We oppose the KKK. And we uphold the capitalist system and American Democracy.

For Mr. Robertson and others confused on the issue, Fascism was the corporate structure of Mussolini's government. Hitler's government was not Fascist, although it was totalitarian.

pletely out of this world. We base our ideas on the past and on present happening. We have no truck whatever with the mystic Henry Wallace and his guru. Qur "idealogy" is made at the University of North Carolina and not in some mysterious "international" headquarters.

We suggest that Mr. Robertson spend some time in the study of History, Political Science, Geography, Logic and Economics; read his daily paper to see what is actually happening in "this changing world"; and attend at least one meeting of the Carolina Conservative Club—bring your own opium.

FOR THE CLUB: Meek A. Carpenter Paul E. Mullinax

NO MONOGRAM MEETING

Due to the proximity of examination week there will be no Monogram club meeting tomorrow night.

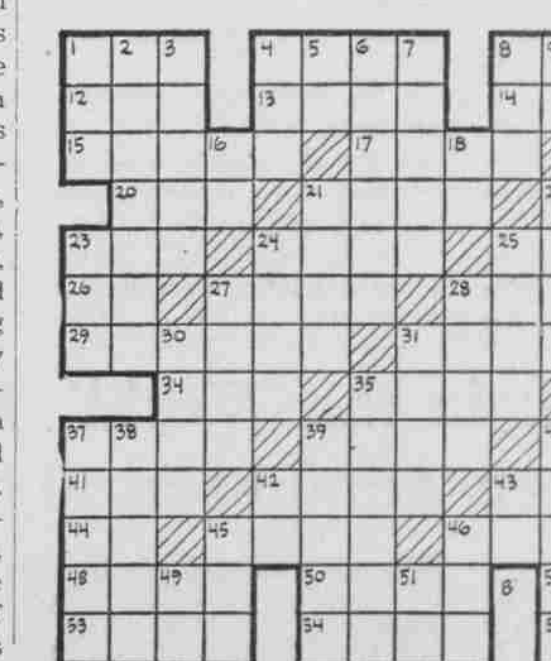
The next meeting of the organization will be January 12, at which time election of officers will be held.

LIL ARNER



Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS 1-Beetle 2-Chilly 3-Small duck 4-Sandwich 5-Whip 6-Church bench 7-Construction 8-Make a mess of 9-Whip 10-Child's word for father 11-Ended life 12-Mire 13-Sure for drying 14-Biblical warrior 15-Guis (smug) 16-In direction of 17-Poisonous lizard 18-Spout 19-Jacob 21-Rogue 24-Cronological period 25-File 26-In this manner 27-Bronze 28-Whip 29-Whip 30-Church bench 31-Construction 32-Make a mess of 33-Whip 34-Child's word for father 35-Vow 36-Foam up 37-Above 38-At this point 39-New Mexican Indian 40-Meal on ship 41-Ages 42-Superlative ending



ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

ACROSS 1-Beetle 2-Chilly 3-Small duck 4-Sandwich 5-Whip 6-Church bench 7-Construction 8-Make a mess of 9-Whip 10-Child's word for father 11-Ended life 12-Mire 13-Sure for drying 14-Biblical warrior 15-Guis (smug) 16-In direction of 17-Poisonous lizard 18-Spout 19-Jacob 21-Rogue 24-Cronological period 25-File 26-In this manner 27-Bronze 28-Whip 29-Whip 30-Church bench 31-Construction 32-Make a mess of 33-Whip 34-Child's word for father 35-Vow 36-Foam up 37-Above 38-At this point 39-New Mexican Indian 40-Meal on ship 41-Ages 42-Superlative ending

DOWN 1-Father 2-Egg dishes 3-Mad 4-Auto 5-Upon 6-Lake in New York State 7-Dike 8-Savior 9-Printer's measure 10-Concuring 11-Women 12-Paid notice 13-Edward 21-Valve 22-Grape refuse 23-Burmes (tribe) 24-Anglet 25-Clip for air 26-Adel (British) 28-Crush 29-Study 31-Stra eruption 32-Fire of aerms 33-Moo 35-Quantity of bacon 37-Woman's title 38-Growing out 39-Wood-working machine 40-Legumes 42-Cry of triumph 43-That man 45-Goddes of harvest 46-Alternative 47-Mare lace 48-Bone 49-Ban god

The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Publication Board of the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, where it is published daily, except Mondays, examination and vacation periods by the Colonial Press, Inc.

The opinions expressed by the columnists are their own and are not necessarily those of the DAILY TAR HEEL.

Member of the Associated Collegiate Press Association of the National Collegiate Press Association. Complete Leased Wire of United Press. Represented for national advertising by National Advertising Service, Inc.

BARRON MILLS Editor. MANAGING EDITOR: Ed Joyner, Jr. CIRCULATION MANAGER: Owen Lewis. NEWS EDITOR: Chuck Hauser. NIGHT EDITOR: Charlie Gibson. NIGHT SPORTS EDITORS: Morty Schapp, Dick Jenrette. SOCIETY EDITOR: Jane Mears. ASST. BUS. MGR.: Mary W. Sledge. ADVERTISING MGR.: Eston Holden. SUBSCRIPTION MGR.: Charles Pattison. EDITORIAL ASST.: Bob Sain, Bill Euehan, Earl Heffner. REPORTERS: Raney Stanford, John Stump, Jim Spence, Paul Rothman, Sally Woodhull, Donald McDonald, Herbert Nachman, Jr., George Roberts, Bob Rolnik, Margaret Gaston, Mark Sumner, Jean Baskerville, Nancy Norman, Peyton, Elmer Waltz, Clark Stalworth. SPORTS WRITERS: Bill Kellam, Taylor Vaden, Kyle Cox, Larry Fox, Bill Gallagher, Virginia Forward. BUSINESS STAFF: James Crews, Jackie Rogers, Betty Huston, J. C. Brown, C. B. Mendonhall, Joe Williams, Randall Hudson, Margie Vickers, Gladys Cottrell, Al Petteway, Kathryn Colwell, Albert Dickson, W. S. Peckles.

WE SHIP FOR YOU AT AB'S BOOKSHOP