

The Daily Tar Heel

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For This Issue:

NEWS: ED RANKIN
SPORTS: GENE WILLIAMS

• The Insidious Fee System

At registration during the beginning of each quarter the University collects from each student a general student activities fee, not including class fees and special fees, that amounts to \$7.90. Or to \$23.70 annually. Funds from the general fee go to the financial support of the publications, athletics, student entertainment, debating, student union, and student government. Over a four year period each student pays approximately \$100 to student activities.

The fees appear on each quarter's bills, bearing the approval of both the University administration and the board of trustees, because student generations, now already graduated, levied the fees on themselves in campus votes. They felt, at the time, that value received from the activities were worth the financial expense borne.

Largely because of the difficulty of conducting a campus-wide vote on each of the several different fee items each year, no re-votes have been taken on the fees since they were first passed. The University has continued to collect them, and the student body, as a result, finds itself today in a state of "taxation without representation."

If political justice is to be maintained in the campus democracy, the fees that theoretically represent the willingness of a majority of the student body to collectively buy the values received must be reviewed and reconsidered with the rise of each new student generation. There must be a means whereby the student body can reassert its desire to be taxed.

The vehicle for reconsideration and re-expression is to be found in the student legislature which has already made some attempt to review athletic, debating, and publication levies. But because the committees for considering these budgets were appointed late and because they have been slow to act, no positive steps have been taken yet.

It is highly regrettable that, because the quarter is almost at a close and because the administration is already making out the new bills for next quarter, this year's student body will probably again be denied their right of sanctioning activity fees.

• Clark For Trustee?

While David Clark is being considered for a position upon the University board of trustees, we in Chapel Hill are like that family of children who were forced to sit quietly while the town usurer had dinner with their bankrupt father.

For this man, who has always been represented to us as a humorously dangerous legend, may now become a very real part of our university's affairs. If elected, his emotionalistic prejudice, reactionary doctrines, and sectional submergence will be fused into university policy. And a funny type of itch will be converted into a concentrated ache.

If David Clark becomes a trustee we assume that he will "do something" about the "many radical teachers that Frank Graham protects"; he will object to the educational sub-divisions with new authority. That he will continue his adolescent protests in behalf of State College — which he imagines a maligned step-child; that he will suspect every honest student action of dangerous radicalism, and will point prejudiced fingers at all students not born in North Carolina. At least this is what he has been doing up to now, and it is

To Tell The Truth---

By ADRIAN SPIES

Of all the supercilious manners in which young writers and pretenders to literary judgment announce their significance, there is perhaps no more potent form than the official criticism. In the judging of young creative work — much of it gawking with the overwork of unmoderated sincerity — these pretenders have the chance to wield a heavy bat. And because they have learned that it is smart to disapprove and because it is frequently a manner of hiding ignorance, they indulge in childish imitations of Robert Benchly and Dorothy Parker.

Here upon this campus our various efforts of local creative work are subject to the criticism of other young locals. Delegated students criticize the Playmaker production, the Carolina Magazine, and occasionally the TAR HEEL. It is an act of judgment passed by one young person to many young persons. And as such it is a healthy thing. But frequently, for various reasons, this act of judgment has been a distorted thing and the whole point of criticism has been maligned. Inasmuch as the writer has himself done some criticism, and has himself been criticised, he feels in a fair position to discuss the matter.

There has lately been much talk of the "modern" trend in writing. The violation of certain sacred rules by young penmen has been the cause of much doubt and eyebrow involving disapproval. And more than once we have heard every departure of literary form denounced as an attempt to hide a weakness in ability. Here upon this campus young writers, usually without following a "professional" guide, have attempted to write as they feel. Plays and stories and poems, they have been both good and bad. And in most cases they have been the sincere efforts of a very sincere group, one whose functionings in creative work is potentially one of the finest by-products of this university.

Now the judgment of such students by other students has become a series of blunt axe blows. Recently there was a review of the Carolina Magazine, which exhibited several departures into experiments in expression. But the reviewer, obviously seeing neither the experiment nor the sincerity, took advantage of an opportunity to exercise a dubious wit.

Some past reviews of Playmaker productions have refused to take the plays in the category which they were presented. They have insisted upon a definite point of view, and have regarded all variations as rubbish. And in this case also a dubious wit has been exercised.

It is possible that both of the above reviewers were correct in their stand. We can only grant that the Playmaker critic has standards. But we feel that both of them missed the mark of criticism upon this campus, and that they function in a false capacity.

The writer is prejudiced toward writing which professes to have something important to say — whether it be offered with a tear or a laugh. We think such things necessary to important work, with form an after-embellishment. But here in Chapel Hill where young people are trying to learn an expression of art, this quest is the important thing for them. Their work should be judged in the light of what they are attempting to do. And not by a critic's didactic standard. And not upon a critic's ignorance of his subject, concealed in destructive terms by which he attempts to elevate the seeming level of his own mentality.

Student writing reviews are bound to err. Their stand does not become despicable until they refuse to honestly evaluate the apprentice pieces of others who would be writers, artists, musicians, or poets. And when they do they are little lookers-on brandishing a stupid stick.



I WONDER . . .

WHY Swain hall and N. C. cafeteria do not furnish each customer with an extra fork to stick under those short table legs. You can't rest your elbows on the table without sloshing your coffee out of the cup . . . Why there are so many darn good movies on at the Carolina next week . . . Next week of all weeks . . . Why the new post office doesn't have a clock inside and why, unlike most mail joints, it locks up at night. One would think Uncle Sam didn't trust us boys . . . Why Hill hall doesn't shave away the old library insignia (the torch and book), or at least substitute a flute, say, for the torch.

IF we can win TEN football games this fall. On second thought, there's no doubt in my mind . . . If it will ever be possible to register by proxy. Then Chapel Hill would be a real Utopia . . . If Davy Clark, as a trustee, wouldn't upset about six apples on this campus. The man can hardly wait! If village shoe and barber shops will ever buy any new magazines. The present ones are backless, wrinkled and yellow . . . If a Chapel Hill bus has ever shown up on time after you've finished examining and are ready to check out. You usually read at least three times each story in a Liberty magazine; then, when the bus comes about 5 o'clock, you stand in the door for the first 50 miles.

WHAT makes Professor Horace Williams so sure he is going to die this month. Premonition, maybe, or whatever you call it . . . What makes the library buy only one copy of a book everybody wants to read. It's always out when you want it . . . What makes coeds so hesitant about tripping through the Carolina barber shop to the beauty shop in the back. 'Twould seem they'd know the day for singing bawdy songs and drinking beer out of

shaving mugs has passed . . . What has made Judge L. J. Phipps decide not to run again for judge of recorder's court here. Probably too many Carboro criminal cases.

WHEN Cap'n Fred Smith, ex-conductor man on the old Carboro Special, will be able to leave Watts. The 81-year-old-timer sends word he is having a whalufabig time with the nurses . . . Who suggested making Gerold hall, now being built over, identical with the Playmaker theater. Isn't one enough? . . . If you've noticed the hitching post and horse trough still on main street up town. Now you know where to leave your horse . . . If they'll ever finish rolling wheelbarrows around at Bynum gym. The press, news bureau and journalism department are growing awfully impatient . . . If the laundry has ever sewed a button on my clothes. It's all I can do to keep everything together.

Brown Speaks

Dr. H. W. Brown, of the University Medical school last Wednesday evening addressed the Technicians club of Women's college in Greensboro on "The Romance of Parasitology." He traced the history of parasites and the fight against them.

BIRTHDAYS TODAY

(Please call by the ticket office of the Carolina theater for a complimentary pass.)

Scott, C. S.
Seawell, W. L.
Taylor, Mary Jane
Gregg, S. A.
Hawley, F. M.
Ellison, A. D.
Seymour Moskowitz

doubtful if his matured frenzy will lose any of its lustre with the dignity of a trustee's position. It is an attitude we distrust.

Although we feel ridiculous in seriously considering this possibility, these are the attitudes which we may expect, from David Clark. We feel that his intolerant and bigoted position is representative only of himself, and that the ultra-reactionary banner which he carries is the flag of a meagre, if articulate, group. We feel that his conception of a healthy university is completely contrary to all of the ideals which we now take for granted. We feel that his protruding finger has now gone far enough.

Because of this latest menace to the honest principles of education, we are unable to sit quietly. We are proud to record ourselves as emphatically opposed to David Clark's election to the board of trustees.

Hail And Beware

By HENRY NIGRELLI

I have been asked to run a list of superlatives of the professors' wives. I believe I would prefer to die of old age.

Seen in one of state papers: The CPU of the University of North Carolina will present Josiah Bailey, Frank Graham and Dorothy Dix who will speak on the nation's economic problem, No. 1.

One of our coeds watching the coed fencing meet last week whispered to her companion, "Gosh, she sticks her right in the tummy, doesn't she?"

You have heard of the rise and fall of the Roman empire. The Carolina Playmakers are definitely not rising. Some drastic and possible basic change seems necessary.

At the library and the fruits of fruitlessness thereof:

Individual (male or female) says, "I've got thousands of books to read." Individual goes to library. Enters and looks about to peruse those who are perusing him or her. Sees friend (or friends) and decides to linger awhile. Says, "Glory, I have a thousand books to read." Individual leaves friend (or friends) and peruses a little more. Then individual seeks number one book (or if ambitious takes from four to ten). But while seeking book and waiting for such, individual must be certain to gaze at others gazing. Boy finally brings book. Individual says, "I swear, I've got a thousand books to read." Individual goes off gazing about. Individual adjusts himself (or herself) for reading. Reads three words and then gazes awhile. Then individual begin to dream (may go to sleep). Suddenly remembers "thousands of books" and returns to reading. Reads three more words and thinks stuff is awfully dry — curses education. Individual gets restless. Decides to smoke (or get a little air, or just walk around). Meets "dream." Linger awhile. Both have a thousand books to read. But both think that night is lovely. And so: Boy gets book; book loses boy; boy gets girl. Amen.

When a girl says that women are a mystery to her, too, there is little hope left . . . I wonder what goes on in a woman's head when she is buying a hat . . . Emerson has put out a radio that you can carry about in your mind . . . soon we will be given vest pocket radios . . . the persecuted Jews in Germany can thank Nell McIntyre for \$2.50 that was sent abroad from Carolina on behalf of their cause . . . the couple that came out of the dark lounge in the new woman's dorm the other night looked as though they had been in a wrestling match . . . a book

When a girl says that women are a mystery to her, too, there is little hope left . . . I wonder what goes on in a woman's head when she is buying a hat . . . Emerson has put out a radio that you can carry about in your mind . . . soon we will be given vest pocket radios . . . the persecuted Jews in Germany can thank Nell McIntyre for \$2.50 that was sent abroad from Carolina on behalf of their cause . . . the couple that came out of the dark lounge in the new woman's dorm the other night looked as though they had been in a wrestling match . . . a book

Second Annual Exhibit Tomorrow

(Continued from first page)

Sutton of Raleigh, Eugene Thomason of Charlotte, Louis F. Voorhees of High Point, Margaret Williams of Wilmington, W. Frith Winslow of Plymouth, and Frances Colman Woodhall of Durham.

The etchings are a portion of the collection lent to the art department by Dr. W. P. Jacobs, alumnus of the University who is now doing research work for the Rockefeller Foundation in Delhi, India. Numerous types of trees are included in the exhibit. They are the works of W. R. Locke, Ernest Haskell, J. E. Costigan, Luigi Lucioni, Samuel Chamberlain, Keith Shaw Williams, Alfred Hutty, H. A. Loggie, R. W. Woiceske, Childe Hassan, Alphonse Legros, Fabio Mauroner, and C. Jac Young.

The exhibitions will be shown through March 26. The gallery is open from 10 to 1 o'clock and 2 to 5 o'clock on weekdays and 2 to 5 o'clock on Sundays.

has been published dealing with Hitler's death . . . A lad broke up with his paramour at Northeastern university because he said she was too biased . . . she always went around asking, "buy us this," or "buy us that" . . . some pun . . . our sincerest admiration to John Creedy for his idea for the meeting in Raleigh last Wednesday . . . Carroll Costello and Allen Merrill are seen horseback riding on Sunday mornings . . . "It is difficult to continue a quarrel in a double bed" . . . Those who have been reading this column have been dying of ennui (baby talk for Henry) . . . Do you know the ten outstanding coeds? . . . Good luck on your exams.

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NOT FOR JITTERBUGS!
That's what the wise guys tell us about this picture. We think they're WRONG! . . . But if it IS true that hot-lick swing means more to you than a REAL HEART WALLOP . . . Then WE'RE wrong! . . . How about it? . . . Can you appreciate a drama that dares to make virtues of those qualities you are supposed to flout — courage and beauty and love and tenderness and sacrifice — qualities that give the lie to a HARD-BOILED code? . . . Can you take it — and like it? . . . We think so . . . and we've booked a picture that puts the answer in your lap . . . The story of a country doctor who battles money and indifference for folks like you and me . . . **JIMMIE FIDLER**, over his nation-wide hookup, told his million NOT TO MISS IT! . . . **GEORGE McCALL**, over another radio chain, said that "big" names could not have made it a better picture . . . **DOUGLAS CHURCHILL**, famous syndicate writer, advised millions to put it on their MUST list! . . . **AND THE WISE GUYS SAY "JITTERBUGS" WON'T GO FOR IT! WHO IS RIGHT?**
A MAN TO REMEMBER
ANNE SHIRLEY ★ EDWARD ELLIS
LEE DOWMAN ★ WILLIAM HENRY
Directed by GAYSON KAPLAN Produced by ROBERT SISK Screen Play by Dalton Trumbo
Also
Winnie Shaw—Song Novelty
PARAMOUNT NEWS
TODAY ONLY
CAROLINA