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The Daily Tar Heel Editorial Page

Opinions Columns Letters Features

unearthed ...

By Stud Gleicher
Things I Never Knew 'til Now About The Interdormitory Council. That it used to be called the Carolina Dormitory Club... that it can remove a man from the dormitory for noise, destruction of property or ungentlemanly conduct... that there are four members for each of the 14 boys dormitories... that they help finance dorm expenditures and sponsor socials... that every dorm resident pays a \$1.00 fee for its upkeep... that it was originally organized in 1922 but reorganized in 1927 under its present set-up... that its purpose is to promote better living conditions and better dorm-frat relations on the campus... that it has jurisdiction in all cases involving the campus code... that it meets bi-monthly to discuss dorm problems and deal with offenders... that any dormitory council can remove dorm residents without going to the interdorm council... that the faculty regards it as the most powerful organization on the campus... that it has jurisdiction over approximately 2,500 students... that members are elected to it by the individual dorms each spring when they elect their dorm officers... that athletic managers of the dorms are members... that it was organized entirely by interested students to provide a governmental organization for the dormitories... that it can prohibit a man from ever living in a dormitory on this campus... that it recently adopted a written constitution which outlines its powers and duties... that its president is George Hayes.

churches ...

Sunday worship services at the Chapel Hill churches this week will be as follows: at the Methodist church, Church school, 9:45; adult and student class, Dean Robert B. House, 9:45; morning worship, Rev. J. Marvin Culbreth, "Total Faith," 11 o'clock; and student forum, "The Christian Idea of God," 7 o'clock.
At the Presbyterian church, Sunday school, 9:45; morning worship, Dr. John Bright of Richmond, Va., 11 o'clock; and student group, Dr. Paul H. Clyde of Durham, "The Far East in This War," 8:15.
At the Baptist church, Sunday school for all ages, 9:45; morning worship, Rev. Gaylord P. Albaugh, 11 o'clock; and student and high school forums, 7 o'clock.
At the Episcopal church, Holy communion, 8 o'clock; service and sermon, Bishop Darst of the Eastern Carolina district, 11 o'clock; and prayers and organ recital, 8 o'clock.
At the United church, Sunday school, 10 o'clock; morning worship, Dr. W. J. McKee, 11 o'clock; and no evening service.
At Gerrard hall, Catholic services, Rev. Francis J. Morrissey, 10 o'clock; and week-day services, daily, 719 Gimghoul Road, 7:15 in the morning.
At Graham Memorial, Grail Room, a Friends' meeting, 11 o'clock. Those who would like a period of quiet meditation, with freedom for expression, are invited.
Lutheran services, parlor of the

gyre and gimble ...

by hayden carruth and harley moore
INTERNATIONAL VALENTINES
From Benito to Hirohito:
Here is a word
Of advice and good cheer, oh,
To our newest ally
Of Japan, little Hiro.
If your empire you'd keep
From diminishing littler,
Then don't get too close
To our pal, Fuehrer Hitler.
For in my case it's not,
As you think, that I'm lazy.
It's simply that Adolf
Has driven me crazy.
From Hirohito to Adolf:
Honorable Adolf,
I'm sending to you
My valentine wishes
So good and so true;
And if Cupid's arrow
Alights in your back
Then all I could say
Would be, "Woe and alack,
I had no idea
Of creating ill ease,
So accept my apologies.
So solly please."
From Adolf to Benito:
Valentine greetings
To you, little runt,
Your efforts at conquest
Are magnifisunt.
We've worked hard together,
Both you and me
Until "Italy's Lake"
Is now Germany's sea.
So noting this set-up...
Well, all I can say
Is, "I'm glad that you're mine
On this Valentine's day."

clipped ...

THE ANSWER
"Ever since I met you, Janice, I can't eat, I can't go out nights, I can't do anything."
"Why?"
"I'm broke."
—L. A. Collegian.
Seems as though they're all alike, doesn't it?
In the parlor, there were three
He the parlor lamp, and she.
Two is company, no doubt,
And so the little lamp went out.
—Coker College "Periscope."
DAFINITIONS!
Private—that which I probably will be instead of having it on my door.
Shot—that which, if I had more than one, I'm half.
Mobile—that which, if you are a pedestrian and remain im... chances are that you will be struck by an auto...
—The Teacola.
Methodist church, Rev. Henry A. Schroder, pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran church of Durham, 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

keyboard ...

By The Staff
Students who grabbed a quick breakfast or a milkshake and a Dub at the Book Ex were once despised as a caste of disreputable etroverts. But now blackout breakfasters are busy keeping their halos on straight as they advertise the nourishment manifest in their 8:29 repast. For Dub's, the cracker sandwiches, now has Vitamin B2 added.
This one is a pip. A dispatch from Sydney, Australia, reveals latest concoctions cooked up for aching auto engines suffering from gasoline rations.
One formula consists of two gallons of lamp kerosene, half gallon of gasoline, a half pint of Flit, and a dash of eucalyptus oil. A second, equally potent, includes three gallons of kerosene, two gallons of gasoline and precisely nine mothballs tossed in for an extra kick. This fuel allegedly has many defenders.
Most notorious of all Australia gasoline substitutes is—oh, this'll kill you—embalming fluid. Sydney taxi drivers are using this ghashtly fuel exclusively. One taxi driver said:
"I just can't get enough of it. My old car hucked like a billy goat the first time I stepped on the gas after filling up with embalming fluid, but now it goes as sweetly as ever."
Get this. Funeral directors raised their voices to a horrible degree when they heard of this new practice. Why? They were troubled not only with the drain of supposedly exclusive supplies of the fluid, but they were terrified at the thought of what would happen to the autos which used embalming fluid. They said that standard embalming fluid is so highly corrosive that it would eat its way through every metal part in auto engines.
New York's newspaper PM was really on the ball this week. Day of the Normandie fire, PM ran a big expose on how the Normandie had been sabotaged. Their reporters had been stationed in longshoremen's disguise aboard the Normandie since two days after Pearl Harbor. And the next day PM ran a complete expose on how its reporters could have burned five huge defense factories to the ground. Reporters walked in and out of defense plants, leaving behind dud bombs—all without being questioned. Great stuff.

ONE WAY TO DO IT: Slight, bespectacled Joe Lesly, editor of the new monthly Stag magazine, has been accused of defrauding six contributors and a literary agent of \$950, stealing and publishing six manuscripts, forging authors' endorsements on six checks and absconding with stories owned by Simda Publishing corporation. Among accusers are contributors John Kieran, FPA, Robert Benchley, Frank Sullivan, Ogdan Nash, Pierre van Paassen and Arthur Kober. Nice Day's work, Lesly.

FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS IT TOLLS FOR THEE ...

One of the most vicious famines in history, threatening to equal the dread famine in Soviet Russia after the first World War, is stalking the people of Greece, whose country has been and now is occupied by the Axis powers. Last week bread was selling for \$15 a loaf in Athens,—but of what use a price? There was no bread to be bought or sold. Nor were there any potatoes, or figs, or raisins, or tomatoes. Even the grass in the cities has been eaten, and only in the mountains can roots and herbs and mussels be found. A Greek government official in begging for food from Turkey said: "We are not asking for food that Turks would eat, but for food they refuse to eat." The only supply boat from Turkey sank two weeks ago.

There is no food in Greece, and what is more there are no clothes. Grave-robbers are looting corpses of clothes and jewelry; the clothes they need to withstand the coldest winter Greece has had in some years; the jewelry they steal so that they may possibly buy food, a mouthful of bread even, from an Italian soldier.

Time says: "In Athens and Peiraeus alone, between 1,700 and 2,000 men, women, and children are dying each day. Not all starve to death. Cholera, typhus, typhoid, and dysentery run like a licking brush fire through the weakened population."

The Nazi Army of Occupation cleaned Greece out; the Germans sent all the clothes and food they could "buy" back to Germany. Italy secretly sent 10,000 tons of wheat to Greece; the Allies plan to send 8,000 tons to Greece. And even so, it is possible that relief supplies will not reach Greece. Thus the spirit of a once great nation has been broken; hunger leaves no room for any emotion or ideal or desire.

And, so the bell tolls and tolls for thee. We cannot blame the starvation of Greece on Germany and Italy alone; sympathy for those starving and dying is not confined to the virtue-vested Allied powers. In the Allied Countries before the war, people starved and died, and that was in peacetime. No, we cannot blame Germany and Italy alone, nor can we blame their leaders. For always the question arises in the mind of the thinking man: Who allowed Germany and Italy to rise in wolves' clothing to scourge a world which itself was practicing scourging? And who allowed the people of Germany and Italy to starve and die so that they would be receptive to leaders who now terrorize the world with their hysterical followers? There is only one answer; search for others how we will, there is only one answer. "Never send to seek for whom the bell tolls; it tolls for thee."

Close your ears; stuff them with all sorts of nationalistic propaganda. Wear your blinders and your rose-colored glasses. Think only of your Name Bands at Junior-Seniors; continue to waste your food and money; preserve the same uncharitable attitudes toward organizations which solicit your support. Train your mouth to utter always the platitudinous comment of "ineffectual" to those who would ask you to agree with the need for and to take part in discussion of post-war planning and social conditions in your country. Bind your arms and legs, your whole person, in the strait-jacket of intolerance, hatred, and the wish to preserve the pre-war status quo. Take no thought for the morrow. Eat, thou, and be filled.

Our war is a war of evil—on both sides. Victory is not a sufficient goal. If we win and fall back into our old lethargy, we shall have fought an unjust war; and the third and the fourth generations shall bear the brunt of our mistakes and selfishness.

The Greeks starving should be a lesson for Americans healthy and filled. If there is a spark of sympathy or democracy in us, we must fan it into a warm flame around which others may gather to warm their hands and wasted bodies and souls. If we do not fan it, soon it will not be

THEY PAY TO DIE ...

Students taking the new military science course this quarter are being charged for it at the regular rate of any university course, it was pointed out to us yesterday. If this be true, we feel that an investigation should be made to determine whether this is advisable at such a time. The Tar Heel definitely says no.

Most of the students who signed up for the course did so from the viewpoint of better preparing themselves to serve their country. None of them expected to get any personal good out of it. The course itself is for three hours credit, and consists of a study in military courtesy, military discipline, map reading, etc. Members of the class spend two hours a week in drilling.

As we have understood it from the beginning those teaching the course agreed to donate their time. The University introduced the course to meet a war time emergency. The University is the servant of the state and nation. BUT STUDENTS TAKING THE COURSE MUST PAY.

Yesterday afternoon a student from New York state talked to us. To take the three hour military science course he is paying \$18.00.

If the University can give a good reason for making this charge we would like to publish it in the paper. If they can't the powers that be should immediately make it a free course.

IN PASSING ...

The expansion of the University Information Center in the library is a good indication that the basic aims of the Civilian and Student Morale programs are taking hold on the campus. To present the latest information on the war at the students' convenience was one of the most important features of the programs, and we feel that the center in the library is amply fulfilling this purpose. The manner in which the information is presented is particularly commendable in that it is not merely shelves of books and piles of newspapers put up in a pedantic way. Instead, there are attractive-looking maps and globes, slides, and displays in show-cases which give the whole center the aspect of an interesting exhibit presenting vital facts to those of us who have fallen behind in the reading of our daily newspapers. It is this air about the center that put students in the Library corridors at complete ease in browsing around. To those complaining that the Morale programs have accomplished nothing, may we offer the University Information Center as an essential contribution to Chapel Hill.

McCaldon and Lafelmere, "college educated steers," have added \$300 to the student loan fund at the University of Nebraska Agricultural College.

Presented to the agricultural college by interested Nebraskans, the steers spent several months in college feedlots before they were sold to provide funds for the education of worthy students.

We would like to urge all students interested in forming co-ops to drop a postcard to or come by the Daily Tar Heel editorial office, where information can be provided them for finding out students who can help them in founding new co-ops on the campus.

Free discussion. Post-war planning. Study and plans for social amelioration. Banishment of false nationalism. We who would laugh at these things shall not be laughed at in our turn, but pitied. We now have a second chance.

Will the Greeks be aided or do they matter? These questions are addressed to every man and woman in America. If they cannot aid these Greeks, they can make plans now, in the midst of battle, to aid the Greeks which shall be born in the years ahead.

And so the bell tolls and tolls for thee.

Welcome Glamack Home

GEORGE GLAMACK'S
GOODYEAR WINGFOOTS

vs.

CAROLINA WHITE BANTAMS

WOOLLEN GYM

WEDNESDAY NIGHT AT 8:30

Admission 35c For Students with Passbooks --- Reserve Seats 75c Student Tickets on Sale at Dorm Stores or in Daily Tar Heel Office

Benefit Dormitory Social Rooms

