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The Daily Tar Heel Editorial Page

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letters to . . .

To The Student Body:
The Student Council has been charged by Mr. Harry Symmes with seeming to resent "any criticism which comes in the best interests of the campus as a whole." If this is the way the Council has appeared to Harry, I am sorry that he has been so deceived.

He is mistaken about the Council, and I wonder if he has any reason or evidence for stating that the Council seems to be resentful of all criticism directed toward it. The Council is open to criticism at all times, and I hope that we will always be able to take criticism with good grace—even though the criticism may be as unfair and without factual basis as Mr. Symmes' editorial seems to me to be.

The Student Council was unanimous in its disagreement with Mr. Symmes in his interpretation of the Honor Code. If this is the evidence Mr. Symmes means when he points the Council out as a body resenting any criticism made in the interest of the campus, the Council is sorry for his interpretation. But it will not and cannot change its decisions and ways of thinking to please Mr. Symmes.

Here, briefly stated, is the difference in the Council's interpretation of the Honor Code and Harry's interpretation. If Harry is right and the Council is wrong as is always possible, it is our mistake and we are sorry. But we feel that in the future Harry should credit us with the same sincerity in our interpretation that we accord him in his.

Harry feels that hazing is a violation of the Honor Code. The Council does not. The Honor Code states that a person is on his honor not to lie, cheat, or steal, and also that he will report anyone who violates this code. That is all the Honor Code says; that is all it has ever implied to a Student Council since I have been on it. If Mr. Symmes interprets hazing as lying, cheating, or stealing, then he is right in feeling that the Council should call hazing a violation of the Honor Code, and anyone who does not report such offenses is also violating the Honor Code. Unfortunately, the Council cannot see hazing as lying, cheating, or stealing and cannot, therefore, do anything less than call down the Editor of the Daily Tar Heel and Mr. Symmes when they state that failures to report hazing violates the Honor System.

The Council has never said, let it be understood, that it would not handle any cases brought to its attention by any individuals where hazing was the charge. Hazing can be carried to such an extent that it violates the Campus Code, which requires all Carolina men to be gentlemen. There is not, however, a requirement with the Campus Code that every Carolina man is on his honor to report an ungentlemanly act on the part of any Carolina man. This is the only point that the Council has made during the entire dispute between the Tar Heel editorials and the Interfraternity Council. Such a position seems to us to be entirely sound and the only one consistent with the laws under which the Council operates. There has been no conscious shirking of responsibility or labor as Mr. Symmes charges. The Council has stated in the Tar Heel that it would attempt to dispense justice in any hazing case to its attention, and I pledge you that it will.

If the Council is wrong in its only statement—"the failure of a Carolina student to report hazing is not a violation of our Honor Code"—, then again for the Council I say we are sorry. But we do feel that we can in honor interpret the Honor Code otherwise.

Sincerely,
Truman Hobbs

To The Editor:

We noticed several times during the last few days that Negro children were treated in a rather amazing way to amuse the so-called Carolina Gentleman. So for instance pails of water were poured on them from the windows of Ruffin dormitory, they were made to fight in the mud over a penny, they were made to dance in front of Sutton's drug-store, and all this for the reward of a few coins.

We sincerely believe that this is disgusting. What do you think would the campus say if white children were ever treated in the same way?

Sincerely yours
Franco Calma
Andre Szper
Paul Kattenburg



gyre and gimble . . .

by hayden carruth and harley moore

THE RAINS DROPPED IN . . . AND STAYED AWHILE

This poem is a child of storm,
A terrifying tale to tell,
A ballad of a suff'ring form
Who fought the tortuses born in hell.

One day (our hero's story goes)
The rains were brought from out the west,
For days I struggled in the throes
O hard J. Pluvius's best.

The lawns were mire, the paths were mud;
No respite from the ceaseless beat;
The gutters drowned in seething flood;
Three lives were lost in Franklin Street.

One day, no letup in the sky,
I boldly dared the surging sea.
I bade my roommate last goodbye
To struggle to the library.

My fine ambitions were not prudent,
But still I plunged on through the rain.
And soon I was a wetter student
Than I shall ever be again.

Soon I met a wily beast
(A thing that ever hovers near us)
Up rose the bug with thoughts of feast,
It was a filterable virus.

And never in King Arthur's day,
Nor in the courts of Petrograd
Has such a royal fight held sway,
Nor hero's fate been met so sad.

The lawn was left a trampled mass
As bug and human struggled there;
Neither could the other pass,
And neither would the other spare.

Dooday de faydal baddle's done;
I lie here sick ad sunk id bed;
De germy blidzkrieg squarely won—
Ad code idfests my fevered dead.

So in the winter quarter
When the landscape's mostly water
All you people really oughta
Stay at home;
For a strong but germy nation
Seems to like precipitation
And will seize you with elation;
Stay at home.
When your collar's damp and wrinkled,
And your notebook's soaked and crinkled,
And your back's been lightly sprinkled
With the rain,
You'll find it high and drier
If you'll stay beside the fire,
And let all the bugs conspire
In the rain.

music maker . . .

By Brad McCuen
(While we went north this past weekend to hear Tony Pastor and Mal Hallett, colleague Walt Damtoft was good-gate enough to get Charlie Spivak to do a guest column.)

By Charlie Spivak
Your editor has asked for a brief respite from his column-writing activities for one day, and since I was sitting at the typewriter in the editorial office of the Daily Tar Heel at the moment, we (editorial "we") were duly elected to substitute. "Choose your own subject" the editor yelled as he dashed out of the office. "I've got to meet my date."

Well, since I must start somewhere, I suppose I should begin by answering the questions which are most frequently asked me in our travels. In that category falls one query which invariably puts me really on the spot, namely: "Who are your favorite trumpet-players?" There are hundreds of really fine trumpet men playing in various bands today. Some of them are famous but some excellent men, whom I have heard, are still unknown. Their fame will come at some time in the future. At the risk of sticking my neck out again, I would like to name a very few really fine trumpet players who for their musical achievements rate high with me. Among my contemporaries I salute, in alphabetical order—Louis Armstrong, Bunny Berigan, and Harry James. I also want to mention here that one of the greatest musical thrills I have ever had was listening to the fine trumpeting of the late Bix Beiderbeck.

Another question that I am constantly asked is worded something like this: "In your varied types of engagements, which do you prefer playing—colleges, dance-halls, hotels, theatres or what?" In answer I want to say that we get real pleasure out of playing to any audience which receives our efforts enthusiastically. It is the constantly changing type of work which takes us from one city to another, playing to all the different types of audiences that makes our lives interesting. Any engagement we play, if too prolonged, would become boring to us, and bring about monotony. That is why we spend some of our time in hotels, some in theatres, and the rest on tour.

And the last question which I am constantly answering: "Has the war and the draft affected you much yet?" Naturally everyone's life is affected now by the war to some degree. In our band, we have already sent one man to the armed forces. We are also devoting certain days on our schedule for entertaining the boys at military camps gratis. In closing I just want to add that I know I speak for everyone in the band when I say that from myself down, we are all ready, individually or collectively, to serve the government in whatever capacity they feel we are needed whenever they want us. In the meantime, I am glad we can go on playing for two-steps and making people happy instead of playing for goose-steps and making people Jappy.

P. S. The cats at Carolina are a swell audience.
Dr. Bertha E. Stokes, Tulane University graduate, is the first woman county health officer in the history of Alabama.

PRIVILEGE TO HEAR . . .

International Relations Club will present Dr. Alexander Loudon, Dutch Minister, this afternoon. The address will be IRC's first afternoon event. The reason is a noble one, and the organization deserves exceptional commendation for its arrangements.

This is what IRC's members did: after weeks of effort for the Dutch envoy's appearance here, Dr. Loudon accepted, stating that he would speak Wednesday night, February 18. They immediately released this news to the Daily Tar Heel. But news came shortly after that George Glamack was on his way back for a basketball spectacle. Glamack's team would play Wednesday night, February 18.

IRC dispatched a telegram without hesitation to Dr. Loudon, one of the most important men in Washington. The club's message pointed out that they didn't want Carolina students to make a choice between a program of great, momentous importance and an event of special entertainment. IRC asked the minister to switch his address to this afternoon at 4:15. Dr. Loudon accepted.

For that unselfish, farsighted gesture of the IRC alone, we would ask you not to miss Dr. Loudon's speech this afternoon. But, broadly speaking, a more significant reason exists. Dr. Loudon is the only man now in the United States besides the Dutch Foreign Minister—the East Indies emissary has left for the Far East—who can give the country an inside view of the strangely magnificent Dutch fight against the Japanese.

And that man is here in Chapel Hill today, with the promised purpose of clearing up and amplifying the Dutch war situation to North Carolina's university students.

Dr. Loudon, with his charming wife, will remain on the Carolina campus throughout the day, surveying the school, attending the IRC luncheon and banquet, delivering his address from Memorial hall's speaker stand, granting interviews and talking with students in open forum and small discussions. The minister is doing all this in the midst of a heavy war schedule of conferences with President Roosevelt, State Department officials, Dutch military representatives and foreign ministers and ambassadors.

SO YOU DON'T CARE . . .

A front page story and two pictures on the front page of today's Daily Tar Heel give a complete account of the series of coat thefts that have taken place on the campus since Christmas. As we promised, we are running a picture of the guilty party.

This paper is happy that one of the coat thieves has been caught; yet we would like to urge the students not to get lax again. There are still those among us who have no respect for the rights and privileges of others. Books and overcoats will continue to be stolen. Society will always be bothered with thieves. But if we will stay on the alert, and do everything possible to discourage any more thefts, they will be reduced to a minimum.

Full credit for catching the coat thief goes to the local police department. For a week Hubert Yeargan, a local policeman, stayed in the basement of Graham Memorial watching the coat rack. When the guilty party tried to steal Yeargan's coat he was caught. Now that the police department has done its bit, we urge that the local court hand down the maximum penalty.

Along the same lines we are glad that the thief was not a student. This gives us reason to believe that perhaps the Honor Code and Honor System has a more far-reaching effect on members of the student body than we have been led to believe in the past.

A. J. Olson, University of Minnesota regent, has been elected president of the National Association of Governing Boards of State Universities.

SUGAR RATIONING . . .

The day of priorities has long since arrived but it is still a popular fad in Congress now that the pension bill has been sneaked through. Pencil erasers are still considered minor incidentals, but soon now a bored Congressman will be sucking his pencil and spy that idle bit of rubber. Of course the Congressman can't see that the pencil eraser is accomplishing anything because he never uses one on his bills. Several Congressmen, who never use sugar in their coffee anyway, put their heads together one evening after a dinner which was concocted by a former cook of a Mars plant, and they decided that the nation's dental bill was too high. Besides, if a rationing bill were passed, the starving gluttons of America would realize that something is astir, and they would undoubtedly think that their representatives are on the ball. So stumbled the thoughts of our election minded Congressional politicians.

It is here with all its horrible realities. We Don Juans will no longer be permitted to bestow upon our loved ones five pound boxes of Valentine candy. With our allotted three-fourths of a pound a week some will attempt to flavor several cups of java while others will become disgusted and dash their grains into the waste can. Of course no one understands exactly how their ration cards will be punched for the sugar coating on the daily pack of gum or the sugar in cokes which are gotten from machines, but Congress has some plan afoot, no doubt. Naive Leon of the price front stated recently that a ceiling would be placed on retail sugar if the pleas of housewives had no effect. Soon each morning we will live for our sack of sugar under the bed and tie the spice around our necks. It will be somewhat embarrassing reaching into our shirts and such at meals for the latest priority.

OUR MISTAKE . . .

Again we've made a gross mistake. A short In Passing item that appeared in Sunday's paper stated that political parties on the campus are more interested in potential vote-getting rather than the men who the future staffs feel would make the better editors. This is definitely not our belief; rather it is an item that passed through on a busy week-end.

We are against staff nominations. We feel there is more politics in a staff nomination than there is in a campus election. The man will get the staff nomination who sees members of his staff first. A small group can be won to one side easier than a large group.

We feel that the Student Party made a wise move in nominating publication candidates before staff nominations. This not only gives a man working on a publications a chance to work, but he is not bothered with trying to make friends with everyone. Staff nominations are on the way out. Which leads us to believe that Carolina students will now, more than ever before, have a free hand in voting for the candidates they think are best fitted for campus posts.

IN PASSING . . .

The University religious council's lecture series, entering its second night in Gerrard hall, will not attract the pseudo-intellectuals. It's down-to-earth and practical; that's why Carolina students are missing something if they trade this evening's discussion for two hours of watching Loretta Young, or bulling over their beers.

When Dr. Branscomb's lectures were announced, the council promised a modern approach to religious problems. The skeptics didn't think it possible, but the Duke scholar has done it. Here is the picture of religion in the light of a new era, and the fellow that passes by Gerrard hall tonight at 7:30 is tossing aside a valuable experience.

STUDENTS!

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