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The Daily Tar Heel Editorial Page

Opinions Columns Letters Features

off hand . . .

By Tom Hammond

TERRIBLE EXAMPLE
(We had already prepared a column criticizing the Dutch ambassador's speech for this morning's paper, when we found yesterday that Bowen Evans had beat us to it with a clearer and more complete statement. However, the question is so important and the response of the Carolina audience so unbelievable, we would like to add a few remarks in support of Mr. Evans' position.)

It may be that Dr. Loudon has done the student body an immense favor in illustrating very dramatically for us the kind of attitude that may make this war not worth fighting. If he is representative of the kind of men who will be leading the United Nations after the war, there is little use in Carolina boys giving up their lives to win it.

We are trying to win the war because we do not want the kind of world order which Hitler plans to erect. We feel that our kind of peace would be preferable to Hitler's doctrine of hatred. But if we likewise plan a peace of hatred, it makes little difference which side wins the war.

We don't have wars because some races are naturally cruel, selfish and warlike. Many Americans are racially identical with the Germans. Human beings, of whatever nationality, when placed in a certain situation will react in a certain way. Peace can be preserved not by exterminating any nation which starts a war, but by changing the underlying conditions which cause those nations to start wars.

Any nation is a potential aggressor who has been dealt with unfairly, or who does not have her just share of the world's resources. Should such a nation commit aggression, it is no more guilty than those nations who blindly attempt to maintain an unjust status quo.

This does not mean, however, that Germany and Japan are justified in what they are attempting to do. Far from it. They are not trying to right injustice, but to create greater injustice. Their goal is not equality with other nations, but complete dominance over them all.

Therein lies the absolute necessity for American victory. We didn't write a good peace last time, but a peace written by Hitler would be much worse. Victory by the United Nations is to be preferred only with the expectation that we are fighting for principles of justice while Hitler is not. We must win the war so that we can write a peace which will last, because it will give to all peoples (not just those of the victorious countries) equality of opportunity to enjoy the good things of the earth.

We cannot possibly construct that kind of peace unless the people of the United Nations and their leaders do a better job of preserving their sanity than Dr. Loudon has done. Some say that we cannot win the war unless we arouse the masses to hatred for the enemy, that the uneducated cannot understand the complexity of issues underlying the war. Perhaps this is so. But if the Man On The Street cannot be depended upon to face the truth and act upon it, then the principle of democratic government for which we fight is basically unsound.

Regardless of our wishes, however, it is inevitable that many people, like Dr. Loudon, will come out of this war with feelings of blind, irrational hatred. Therefore it is doubly essential that college students, as part of the educated minority, retain their sanity in the midst of war hysteria. We must guard against the comforting but fallacious assumption that the blame for this war rests entirely on our enemies; and we must resist the temptation to let our reason be carried away by the thrill of emotional excitement. . . . If we insist on facing the truth, we can make this war worth winning.

ness of ours is lack of enthusiasm. It is hard to get enthusiastic over *The Metre of Macbeth* when one has a brother or friend in the Philippines. But this lack of enthusiasm goes farther than that. When you listen to a group of students repeating the pledge of allegiance as though it were a tiresome nursery rhyme, you wonder what is wrong with us. Physical training would do more to change this than any single thing. No one can get in good condition and stay there, however, by a few minutes of violent exercise two or three times a week—that form may actually do more harm than good. Much more time is needed—enough to get real benefit from the exercises; and, if at all possible, it should be interesting, as

music maker . . .

By Brad McCuen

You may realize that this school is one of the largest, if not the largest, farms for young musicians waiting to make the jump from obscurity to the big-name bands and big time. You've heard about the Kemps and Kysers of the past but what isn't generally realized is the fact that we have musicians of the same caliber playing in all the campus bands right now. We are firmly convinced that here in our midst are many lads that will be just as successful as Kyser in just a few scant years.

The plan to have the big-name bands appear for only one night, instead of the usual two, is the only sensible solution to a problem arising with our country. We've been told that our country is going through its own "hell week" and we can help by giving up just a little. By cutting down the bands stay here we will save much money and still see the band, maybe not for so long but still long enough.

HOT NOTES: As the worst record of the year, can there be any doubt that it is Orrin Tucker's "She Don't Wanna" . . . Harry James opens at New York's Lincoln on May 8 thus spiking the rumors that he will play our May Frolics. His stay there is set for eight weeks. . . . Ten of Claude Thornhill's 18 musicians were drafted last week. . . . Artie Shaw will organize a new band in a few weeks to replace the one he just broke up. As Mrs. Pettybone would say, "Oh, hell, I've been through this so many times." . . . Listen for a new ditty titled "Zoot Suit." Kay Kyser says that it's the best his band has ever done. The song has been a hit on the west coast since the first of the year. . . . The main theme of the new tune "Everybody's Making Money But Tchaikowsky" concerns the activities of the song writers who swipe their material from the old masters. Biggest laugh is that the tune itself is a direct steal from a song of last year titled "Yes, My Darling Daughter" . . . Reserve your copy of the Metronome All-Star record (Columbia) right now. Both sides were recorded by the leading swing men of the country. . . . Tony Pastor has one of the best sax sections in the business now but next week he'll add a sixth one for just more strength. . . . The "Keep 'Em Flying" that Glenn Miller released this week is not the same tune as Gene Krupa recorded for Harry's juke.

RECORD OF THE WEEK: We couldn't decide between two great records this week so here are both of them. Tommy Dorsey has been long over due and his wax on "What Is This Thing Called Love" is welcome. The Cole Porter tune as arranged by Sy Oliver is marred only by a poor vocal by Dorsey's Connie Haines. (Victor).
Muggsy Spanier's new band hits records this week and the results are fine. "Chicago" is an old tune which you'll recognize immediately which swings, in this case, mainly through the efforts of Muggsy's trumpet and Dave Bowman's piano. The arrangement is so conducive to swing it almost jumps itself. Other side is "Can't We Be Friends" which is reminiscent of the Benny Goodman band of 1937. (Decca).

it happens here . . .
2:15—Mississippi students to meet in the Grail room of Graham Memorial.
5:00—Negro vocalists appear in joint recital in Hill Music hall.
10:00—Meeting of all members of Emergency Political committee in small lounge of Graham Memorial.
TOMORROW
4:00—Photographs of freshmen basketball team to be taken in front of Tin Can.
7:00—Phi Assembly meets in Phi hall.

entertainment . . .

—MOVIES—

TODAY: (C) and (P) Son of Fury
MON: (C) Son of Fury***. (P) Gentleman at Heart.
TUE: (C) Remember the Day***. (P) Sons of the Sea.
WED: (C) Remember the Day***. (P) Boom Town***.
THU: (C) Hellzapoppin***. (P) Her Enlisted Man.
FRI: (C) Hellzapoppin***. (P) Blue White and Perfect.
SAT: (C) Dangerously They Live***. (P) Mr. Wise Guy.

—RADIO—

TODAY: UNC Round Table (WRAL 3:00).
MON: News of the Week at Carolina (WDNC 2:30).
Brandis: Income Tax (WDNC 2:45).
TUE: Kattsoff: Freedom Today (WRAL 2:30).
Lyons: Latin interviews (WRAL 2:45).
WED: Schinhan: Organ recital (WDNC 2:30).
Hardre: World affairs (WDNC 2:45).
Carolina Round Table (WDNC 9:30).
SAT: Men in Action (WRAL 3:32).

—SPORTS—

TUE: Frosh basketball vs. Raleigh HS 7:30. Varsity vs. Richmond 8:30.
THU: Varsity swimming vs. Florida 4:30.
FRI: Frosh and Varsity basketball vs. Duke at Durham.
SAT: Indoor track—Southern conference—2:00, 7:00.

—DANCES—

FRI: Informal in Graham Memorial 9:00-1:00 AM.

—SHOWS—

WED, THU, FRI: Bagdad Daddy, Memorial hall, 8:30.

—MUSIC—

TODAY: Concert, Hill hall, 5:00.

keyboard . . .
By The Staff
Slips that pass in the night-office: The UP news dispatches coming in to the Daily Tar Heel t'other night brought a story about Frank Hewlitt, UP correspondent with MacArthur's forces, and how a Jap tied in a tree and dressed as a monkey took a pot-shot at him. Piped Martin Lentiz, "Now we know what gorilla warfare is."

"A Slip of the Lip May Sink a Ship" and other slogans issued by the navy recently are more than just words to John Armistead who very nearly sank his own ship in a Military Science class. Seeing a new face in the class, John walked over to its owner and preceded to introduce himself and tell him all about the class. Among the remarks were some to the effect that he, John, got along just fine with the teacher but he had heard that some new fellow was to take his place and was afraid that he would be some ignorant you-know-what who would gum up his heretofore peaceful existence. Later on in the period the old teacher introduced the new one. Need we go on?

People are never satisfied! I heard one guy say after the game Wednesday night, "I don't see how Bobby Gersten had the heart to throw that foul shot in. Just think, if he had missed, we could have seen five more minutes of play and maybe Glamack would have opened up." Wait a minute. Who were we pulling for? Glamack or Carolina, or both!

All you fellows who think that by spouting expressions like: "Shoot the meat balls to me, Danny boy," or "Shoot the juice to me, Bruce," you are being very modern are definitely mistaken. It's not a new custom. Proof. Way back yonder in the old days, Zeb Vance once said, "Hit me in the belly with a pone of bread." And we call them old fogies.

THE SUNDAY LETTER . . .

Let's Stop Talking About 'Ultimate Victory' and Act

(Editor's note: Gratified to find one who shares our views on the indifference and lethargy of the campus when a war threatens its very existence, we here print an article by Howard Ennis who, independent of any publication, has worked out his own ideas and condemnation of what the campus and country are doing.)

It has been over two months since Pearl Harbor, and the United States is farther than ever from victory. Many strategic islands have fallen to the enemy; Malaya and Singapore, Borneo, Sumatra, and the Celebes, have been lost for Allied use. MacArthur, literally caught between the devil and the deep blue sea, has held out against huge odds for nearly two months awaiting reinforcements which have failed to arrive. The Dutch on Java prepare for a bitter and hopeless battle to the end, calling for assistance from us; the Australians assist the Dutch to the best of their ability from their small population of seven million, every man of whom may soon be needed to defend their own country from the advancing enemy. The British in Burma continue to send out optimistic reports of individual encounters, but continue to fall back to prepared positions, and as each succeeding bastion is approached by the enemy proclaim that its chances of holding are slim. They too are calling for assistance from us, and speed, for every weapon available now is worth a dozen a year hence.

Thus the world waits on us, while we await the year 1943 to win the war. Yet never in our history since the Revolution have we had so good a chance to lose a war, and never has the prospect been so bad, considering the magnitude of the job ahead and the lack of realization by so many people of what they face. The people expect the government to run the war, and the government calls in vain for the active cooperation of the people.

UNJUST PROFITS

After more than two months since the declaration of war, the government still expects labor and industry to work out their own arguments, without seeming to realize that the side which loses most by this arrangement is the side which is most patriotic and least willing to see work stoppage by disputes. Government has not yet faced its duty of determining what is fair for both sides, and forcing both sides to abide by its decisions. It has not yet eliminated unjust profits, or prevented extortionate prices for war materials. It has still not determined civilian requirements, with all others turned over to war work. It has by no means begun to utilize all our available resources, plant facilities, and labor-power. It dallies around with a sugar rationing plan, to be inaugurated some time in the future, rather than beginning it immediately with half the fuss.

The people, on the other hand, are so much concerned with the things they can't have, that they forget to notice the thousand and one things they do have which no other people on earth can enjoy. They worry about being limited to three-quarters of a pound of sugar a week (besides what they get in candy and at the soda-fountain) and what to do about automobile tires when their present ones wear out. Continual references to these shortages are made in the newspapers. In what other nation in the world is there even a question as to the possession of automobiles or gasoline for pleasure purposes in wartime?

COMMON-SENSE APPLICATION

We have got to realize that this is a people's war; we've got to fight it and we've got to win it—the government is only here for direction; it needs us continually behind it, dissatisfied, urging it on. We are the ones who are going to bear the brunt of failure or enjoy the elation of suc-

cess. Yet it is all too easy to shift the responsibility to the government, and there are many who argue that we should not criticize or be impatient, since, they say, those in the government are supposed to know, and we don't have all the facts. We have even heard it said that the loss of the Netherlands Indies and Australia may all be part of a grand "strategy." This attitude offers as good a chance as any we know for losing the war. Broad questions of policy are not so much determined by "the facts," as by the common-sense application of those facts, and the danger is not so much from the nonsense of "strategic withdrawal" as from the complacency exhibited in the excuse that one doesn't have "all the facts," and hence need not worry.

Our educational system, forsooth, has never been in more danger of being caught "lecturing on navigation while the ship is sinking." Our professors insist, by a process of logic as obscure as it is unsound, that we must stick to our books and either await with the "inevitable victory," or the intervention of the government in the form of the draft. While the Dutch cry for help, meanwhile entrusting their fate to knives and the Grace of God, we will continue to study economics, never too useful even in peacetime, until we can juggle the terms with so much facility and as little meaning as the professors themselves—for use, of course, after "the victory." We must study German, no doubt, in order to read Goethe to the captured Hun, and French in order to stuff the mouths of starving Frenchmen with the pages of Voltaire and Moliere, rather than setting to work to liberate the occupied countries and talking to the people in a language they could understand and appreciate—something to eat. Prejudiced, you say. Yes, we are prejudiced—in favor of doing the job at hand lest we never have a chance to follow again those subjects which are properly reserved for peacetime. This seeming bitterness is only because we have so much to do and so little time to do it.

HITLER'S SYSTEM

Those who have read *Education For Death* by Gregor Ziemer realize that "if and when his (Hitler's) present fighting force is beaten, then behind the military array we will see a younger army, even more fanatic than the soldiery." Likewise, those American youngsters who will not be old enough to fight for several years, should be prepared in the event they are called upon. Hitler teaches his youth to be strong, "in order that they can be the aggressors and the victors, not the victims." We can get a good idea of his system from *Mein Kampf*, as follows: "German education before the war was afflicted with an extremely great number of weaknesses. Its intention was cut out, in a very one-sided manner, for the purpose of breeding pure 'knowledge'; it was orientated less towards 'abilities,' and far less emphasis was put on the cultivation of character in the individual (as far as this is at all possible), very little on the promotion of the joy of accepting responsibility, and none at all on the training of will power and determination. Its results were really not the strong man, but rather the pliable 'know-all'."

" . . . With our education one has entirely forgotten that in the long run a healthy mind is able to dwell only in a healthy body." Hitler urges at least two hours of exercise a day for young men, and the average German youth undoubtedly gets more than that. We have got to be as good as they; and while it is hard to prepare, yet it is a crime to be unprepared. The reason for the efficiency of the German military machine is not propaganda alone, but hard-training, for ideals are apt to leak badly unless backed up with physical efficiency.

STOP TALKING, START ACTING

There are other reasons for a considerably increased emphasis on physical development. The attitude of a few people that the Germans and Japs have more reasons to fight than we do does not correspond with the facts and arises from a personal lack of confidence. Another great weak-

interest is as essential to exercise as relish is to digestion.
Much of what we have said about the failures of the government and the non-cooperation of the people, we realize, is not entirely true, and there are undoubtedly some people who would take pleasure in pointing out exceptions. It is not the exceptions, however, which need to worry us; it is the general truth that we are not doing all that we can. Nothing less than our best is good enough. Unless we stop talking about the "ultimate victory" and what we can do, and really do it, we may well be faced with the loss of the Dutch East Indies and Australia by June, and what may follow no one dare say.