

The Daily Tar Heel

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE NORTH CAROLINA PUBLICATIONS UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA

Published daily except Mondays, Examination periods and the Thanksgiving, Christmas and Spring holidays.

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Chapel Hill, N. C., under act of March 3, 1879.

1941 Member 1942
Associated Collegiate Press

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO · BOSTON · LOS ANGELES · SAN FRANCISCO

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
\$1.50 One Quarter — \$3.00 One Year

All signed articles and columns are opinions of the writers themselves, and do not necessarily reflect the opinion of the DAILY TAR HEEL.

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ABILITY-NOT BULLETS...

You Should Attend Indoor Games Today

When most countries are at war, it does us good to know that here in Chapel Hill 420 outstanding athletes from New Jersey to Georgia can come together and compete with ability and not bullets. Such is the story of the 13th annual Southern conference indoor games being held here today, and such is the story of track—a sport recognized by most coaches as tops for athletic development.

Most of the stars here are competing against one another for the last time. It will be their final college performance, and they will want to make it their best. They have worked hard getting in shape for this test and another test that—like all American youth—they will have to face.

If such an event were held in Madison Square Garden a capacity crowd would be on hand. In the past good crowds have attended the games here, but this year there has not been as much interest. The tire shortage, the war, the uncertain future—all have been felt. But students can still attend and should; the cost is 50 cents and the returns are worth many times that.

It is only human that athletes perform their best before a capacity crowd. If only a handful turn out for the games those participating will not be able to do their best; this will hurt future games. Through the efforts of our own R. A. (Bob) Fetzer, who is the Dean of Southern Track, they have been held here since their beginning. For days before the games and afterwards papers throughout the nation carry stories with Chapel Hill datelines. The publicity Chapel Hill receive along these lines could not be bought, but the returns mean much.

Among those 420 athletes will be many of our classmates. All in all today's indoor games represent a great many things. Certainly the time and money involved is repaid to the individual, and the University can well be proud that in another way it has helped to train the future soldiers of America. See you there.

BUY DEFENSE BONDS

CAMPUS CIVILIAN DEFENSE...

Criticism aimed at the OSCD during the last month, coming from students and faculty alike, has hit the office on the count of inactivity.

This is what has been done:

An all-encompassing Information Center has been established in the library. Air raid wardens have been appointed for dorms, fraternities, and sororities. Training is beginning. Ham radio facilities have been organized and training classes started. Dormitory forums, headed by professors, are meeting at the rate of a dozen each week, and bulletin boards have been instituted in an ever increasing number of dorms. Student panels on the war and war issues begin throughout the state next Thursday with the first student delegation visiting Henderson. A consumers research division has been established; weekly reports on prices, rationing, and the "best buys" will start in the Tar Heel within a few days. A pamphlet for distribution throughout the nation's universities, explaining student civilian defense offices and their organization, is in preparation now. Radio programs, broadcasting morale and defense information from the campus to the state, are a regular feature of the Caldwell hall studios.

Plus this concrete work there has been a mountain of organizing activity, setting up an office that includes one third of the students in the University. Extensive programs lie ahead; OSCD awaits only training equipment and information from Washington. The wide-spread work of the national council has entailed some disunity of activity, and necessary materials from the Capitol have been lacking. Daily, now, material from Washington arrives in Chapel Hill, and students

SACRIFICE FOR WHAT...

Yesterday and the day before, the campus seethed with reaction to the Student Legislature's act to limit campus dance expenditures. Some, strong supporters of the move to cut down on all unnecessary expenses, loudly approved the action. Others were just as loud in denouncing the cut. Still, by far the largest majority of the student body was asking one question—just what good will the sacrifice do? They were beginning to realize, despite President Roosevelt's lullaby, that this nation is losing the war. They were admitting that dances were luxuries, that with a little originality they could still have a good weekend, that dance expenses should be cut down. Still, they wanted to know where the money saved would go.

It will go where they want it to go. The Student Legislature has continually declared that it has no desire to tell the students to whom the money belongs where it should be spent. The money belongs to the students and so does the opportunity to divert that money to where it will do the most good.

It is absurd for some students to argue that if it is voted to refund the money, its owners will waste it on beer and extra picture shows without putting any of it to advantage. Probably nine tenths of the Carolina students have been begged by their parents to cut down on their spending. We believe that any student intelligent enough to be in college is also intelligent and conscientious enough to respect the pleas of his family.

If students find that they can afford to donate the money saved from the dances toward a campus cause, they will have no trouble in finding one. It could go to start a memorial for the students from this University who serve and die in the war. It could be something infinitely more useful than a statue or a marble shaft—a number of scholarships to give aid to qualified Carolina students during the pinch of years to come. The money could go to the self-help fund. It could go to the Red Cross to help those friends and kin already fighting and being wounded for the nation's cause. The money could go to the CVTC or to the Student Civilian Defense program.

The sacrifice will do two more things. When Dr. Frank and Controller Billy Carmichael go over to Raleigh next fall the fact that Carolina students thought enough of the University and the war to give up the luxury of dances will be an important factor in persuading the State Legislature to grant a better than bone allotment.

Finally, if not only the Student Legislature but all student government organizations continue to take action which is as intelligent and conscientious as that taken last Wednesday night, Carolina student government has a better than even chance of surviving the war.

The Carolina campus has now taken back its lead in the war effort. The fingers can wag no longer.

BUY DEFENSE BONDS

IN PASSING...

Twenty-six states and the District of Columbia are represented in the student body of Texas Christian University.

Carl Sandburg is the most popular of living American poets, according to a survey of University of Kentucky English students.

More than 91 per cent of the 873 new full-time students who entered Wayne University in September were given "Class A" ratings in physical examinations recently completed.

may expect mobilization for training within a short time.

Criticism of OSCD is unwarranted. Critics, still unconvinced, may push the program along by volunteering their own services. Office on second floor Memorial hall open all afternoon.

The Daily Tar Heel Editorial Page

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McGAUGHEY DENIES CREDIT FOR BAGDAD DADDY CHANGES

on bended knee...

By Ben McKinnon

Friday Morning
To The Editor:

Today's Tar Heel carried a review of Sound and Fury's "Bagdad Daddy," signed by Sylvan Meyer, which created in the minds of the members of the student body several entirely false impressions.

This letter is to be no defense of the first performance, nor an argument against Mr. Meyer's opinion of it. I believe that he did try to be fair in his judgment, but he was not well enough acquainted with the circumstances to draw the conclusions that he did. Admittedly the first night performance of "Bagdad Daddy" left a lot to be desired, but Mr. Meyer was wrong in pointing the finger of guilt at the director, Bob Richards. Meyer was wrong on the second count when he placed a glowing halo around my head by saying in effect that by the second night's performance I had "saved the show." Now as much as I would like to be considered a miracle man, I am afraid that I cannot rightfully claim the halo that belongs to Richards and the cast.

What Meyer took for bad direction Wednesday night was really a bad case of the first night jitters for the cast; and the changes that were made in the script the second night were under Richard's direction, not mine.

Actually what happened the second day was that Richards practically collapsed from sheer exhaustion and overwork on the show, and in

order to give him a little rest before the second performance I stepped in merely to explain to the cast the changes he had decided upon the night before in an all-night conference with his staff. Had I not been on hand, any one in the cast with a knowledge of the situation would have been able to perform the same task with equal results.

If a full appreciation of the problems that Richards faced and overcame in staging the show is to be had, it must be remembered that in former Sound and Fury shows, the principal speaking parts were in nearly every case taken by people with a good deal of previous stage experience. In "Bagdad Daddy" for most of the principal actors the performance marked their first appearance on the stage before an audience. Is it any wonder then that they should be jittery the first night? That they were able to go on at all is a tribute to Richards' ability to give them confidence. But the fact that they were willing to go on the next night with a script that had been unmercifully cut and changed only a few hours beforehand, and to produce a completely revised and sparkling show, is the real proof of their loyalty and respect for him.

It is unfortunate that Meyer was not in a position to know the whole story about the show, but as he wasn't it seems only fair to Bob that the above facts go on record.

Yours truly,
Carroll McGaughey

The library is literally plastered with "keep quiet" signs. Upstairs at the civilian defense information desk, many signs warn students against talking too freely and revealing information to the enemy. But downstairs in the main lobby is a stand with newspaper clippings on one side and four posters on the other side. The most outstanding of these posters is the one to the far right which announces in flaming red letters, "The Enemy is listening. He wants to know what you know—keep it to yourself. The poster next to this one is a map showing the naval power of the U. S. and revealing in exact figures just how many auxiliary ships, submarines, destroyers, cruisers, aircraft carriers, and battleships that we really have. The map below it shows the same thing about the British navy. The third map shows the man power reserves of the warring nations, the amount out of every hundred men in our labor force who will be selected by the army and the shift in man power, 1940-1942. Yes, sir! The library is really practicing what it is preaching!!

The annual freshman-sophomore banquet held at Flora McDonald College in Red Springs last Saturday night was quite an affair. The usual strict dating rules of the college were abandoned for the evening and couples were allowed to stroll around the campus after the program was concluded. The happy couples were even allowed to sit in cars parked on the campus with only one condition affecting their little intimate chats—interior lights in the cars had to be kept on!

Monday night the radio club held its regular weekly meeting. Among those present were Ann Anthony and Larry Dale. For some unknown reason, Mr. Dale had apparently fallen behind in his payment of dues. Miss Anthony took it upon herself to collect them. She began to ply Mr. Dale with such questions as, "Why can't you pay up now?" and "Come on and pay up." Some guy in the back row quipped, "Now I know what the 'feminine touch' is!"

You'll have to hand it to them, the Sound and Fury ticket salesmen were persistent fellows. Lovely Mrs. Welch relates that one of the canvassers came up to her information post in South building and offered her tickets. "I can't buy any right now," Mrs. Welch replied, "Come back later." He did—five minutes later!

From our "daily" file: Two weeks ago, the New Bern Sun-Journal ran a picture of the sponsors for the mid-winter dances at N. C. State. Beneath the picture of these 5 beautiful girls was this cryptic caption, "Their submarine blasted out from under them during an attack on an Atlantic convoy, these German sailors, above, managed to escape from the wrecked craft and start swimming toward the British destroyer which scored the hit. The picture was just received. The submarine was reportedly one of three sunk by the Allies during a recent five-day battle between the convoy and the enemy. The airplane photo, right, shows a British destroyer standing by to rescue the crew of another U-boat put out of action in a different engagement." My, My, you State boys are rough with the girls!

The As Long As You Read 'Em, I'll Write 'Em Department. Our best friend, the little moron, climbed in the streetcar the other morning, strolled about midway, and found a seat. The motorman rushed back and said, "Look here, you can't ride this bus without paying." "But," gushed the little moron, "My name is Crime and Crime never pays!"

voted for the abolishment of our campus Mag.

Naturally enough, we all want the humor element presented in a student publication (a purpose that the Mag has been achieving of late), but even so, the vastly more important campus material should be represented.

Can anyone deny that this type of a magazine is much more necessary and useful to a University or that another school exists which does not have a campus magazine in preference to a "strictly humor alone" publication.

We get newspapers on Sunday. We like the funnies. We've seen papers without funnies, but never funnies without newspapers.

Yours truly,
Manny Krulwich

Letters To The Editor

To The Editor:

In reply to Mr. Franco Calma's article in Thursday's Tar Heel defending those who advocate hatred toward and extermination of the German people, as if they and not international fascism were our enemy, I would like to refer to an editorial in the *New York Times* Tuesday, February 24, called A Lesson In Diplomacy. The lesson is for those shortsighted persons who give vent to sweeping expressions of hatred against the whole German people and who play into the hand of the Nazi propagandists. On November 9, Goebbels in a speech calculated to frighten the German people into continuing the war said, "If they (the Allies) succeed in overcoming us, Germany will be destroyed, exterminated, and extinguished."

This was well answered in Stalin's speech when he said, "It would be ridiculous to identify Hitler's clique with the German people and the German state. History teaches that Hitlers come and go, but the German people and the German state remain."

The *Times* comments that we must give the German people themselves reason to hope that if they do reject their present leadership they can obtain a peace under which they will be permitted to live in honor and freedom. "Stalin's lesson in diplomacy is one from which British and American leaders should profit." I feel that Dr. Loudon might profit from a more anti-fascist and less anti-German attitude.

Carey DeWitt Eldridge

To The Editor:

Have you read "The Academic Myth" which appeared in the latest Magazine issue? If not, do so; for you will find it the surprising work of a notable campus figure, here guilty of flagrant taste and poor judgment. He unfortunately reveals himself as a rather sophomoric young man who has let his zeal for reform run away with his good sense. The point is this: that he has apparently forgotten the fact that the war is being fought to preserve the very cultural values which he describes as lacking in "flesh and blood," as being unrelated to the war effort. The "decrepit volume of Keats and the romantics" will endure long after the war is over.

Let us remind him too that men like Richmond P. Bond and Raymond Adams are doing a genuine job of keeping alive basic values of the past in the student's mind, things which will have meaning and purposiveness far more lasting than iconoclastic, unreasoning "war-related" education.

Although this young man's story contains much that is worthwhile,

let us ask him to rearrange his sense of values somewhat, or else reserve himself to the field of his political interests. It is extremely unfortunate that Mr. Harris' article should ever have been written—to give liberalism the black name of conscious Philistinism.

Cameron Murchison

To The Editor:

I remember the Carolina Mag three years ago when it was the campus orphan. People who contributed to the Mag in those days were looked upon with the same sort of suspicion that we now have for Playmakers. I have watched the Mag climb up from such a sorry plight to its present status—a magazine combining interest, photography, humor and literary talent into a single edition. To me, the Mag has kept pace with the campus life; it has adjusted to the rapid tempo of our present day. We students owe Henry Moll a debt of gratitude for his determination to make the Carolina Mag the student's magazine.

We gave Henry and his Mag staff that show of gratitude the other day when we voted to keep Tar and Feathers in preference to the Mag. We patted him on the back and said, "Keep it up, Henry, and work harder and faster. We appreciate what you have done."

Of course, if we really prefer a few pages of cartoons and suggestive jokes to the Mag we have a right to say so. When my mother comes to the campus to visit, I can see myself showing her the Old Well, Graham Memorial and saying, "Here, mother, is our only campus magazine. Just browse through it and notice the wit that prevails here on our campus. Oh yes, we college students put our spare time to a good advantage."

Well, Mr. Mag Editor, you see what you are working against. It is so very true to life, however. Beethoven composed immortal music and yet died in poverty and unclaimed. Robert Fulton was in danger of being murdered for perfecting the steam boat. The English people turned upon Joan of Arc and burned her at the stake.

Before you go down under the swarm of irresponsible trampling feet, let me thank you for a hard earned, sincere effort in the right direction.

Sincerely,
Dan S. Martin.

To The Editor:

Henceforth, when you address editorials "to the students," would you kindly eliminate me from the illiterate who flocked to the CPU poll and