

# The Tar Heel

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**BOB HOKE** Editor  
**CHARLIE NELSON** Business Manager

EDITORIAL STAFF: Louis Harris, Marie Watters, Tiny Hutton, Henry Moll, Walter Damtoft, Jack Dube, Hobart McKeever, Marion Gurney, Orville Campbell.

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ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS: Octavia Muller, Sybil Sholar, Mary Lou Truslow, Elizabeth Lindsay, Jack Watters, Helen Stucky and Jimmy Norris.

# Keep In Touch Undone Victory

with Tiny Hutton

by Paul Komisaruk

The square dance Tuesday night brought back pleasant memories of summer past. Conspicuous by his absence was Fish Worley, but Bill Alexander, who incidentally is doing a swell job in the activities office, shows great promise as a figure caller. It was nice to see Messrs. Tomberlin, Moore, and Wiggins taking the active part that they did last summer.

Also, the Navy seemed to be enjoying itself. Ensigns Jack Daly and Jerry Ford were apparently square dancing for the first time, but Ensign Bill McCachren, of the hill country McCachrens, and Lt. Johnny Morriss, of the UNC coaching staff Morriss', seemed quite familiar with the goings-on. It would be nice to know how the boys felt on their seven mile hike which was scheduled for the following morning. Jackie Ray should definitely have been among those with the sore feet the morning after; she did her dancing barefoot. Also doing the country version of the Lindy hop for the first time was Shot Cox, of ball toting and rug cutting fame. Shot came back the first of the week when the athletic office decided that he needed a few more hours to be eligible for football in the fall. Earl Ruth, former Tar Heel basketball captain, seemed to be in his seventh heaven at the shindig also.

There are some folks who come back here year after year, and it wouldn't seem the same summer school without them. Among these folks are two sweet ladies from Savannah, Leila Gaillard and Mrs. Martha Pare. These two will do more to remind you of your fifth grade history teacher or of the lady

who taught you civics in high school than anyone you'll meet in a long time. It's nice to see them back again.

Sue Reynolds is another somebody who never seems to get enough of the Hill in the summer. This makes her fourth or fifth summer here in a row. It's nice to have her back too.

*Character of the Week.* Octavia Bethea Muller, secretary to the Tar Heel business staff, is the nomination of the week. Tay, as she would rather be called, is a beautiful blonde whose constant usage of puns is about to drive everyone nuts. She's majoring in English and wants to teach in a high school where there are some cute boys, preferably in their late teens. She claims that she likes to think that she will come to Carolina next year but says that she really knows that fall will find her back at WC where she has been for the past three years.

*Oddities Here and There.* Queerest happening yet is the sudden hibernation of Mooney Davis, Steve (Lardas) Karres, and Clarence Adams to the library. These three have found that a course in statistics with a quiz every day is no fun in the summer.

More of the girls claim to be dreading to walk past the row of benches in the Y court. It seems that the wolfpack (no relation to State college) has chosen the spot for their morning sunning.

Visiting the Hill during the week has been Orville Campbell, last year's editor of the Daily Tar Heel. Scoop is the type who has no money, no car, no gas, no tires, no good looks, no personality, no nothing except, as he puts it, "A lotta laffs, lotta laffs."

has been battling for a decade. That of watching first-rate, nationally known teachers leave the University because they sincerely feel they can not refuse the lucrative offers of higher paying institutions.

This brings the matter back to the students. First because individual instruction suffers, and second because a University's reputation is built in a great sense on the names of the men who teach there. And it is these "Names" that open the doors to the best business houses, newspapers and professional schools that the graduate seeks to enter.

The actions of the budget commission then, must be followed with interest and concern. The problem is individual but universal. The problem must be brought to the attention of those about to deal with it. And this "attention getting" must be immediate, clear, and forceful.

## Alumni Give CVTC Colors

Colonel Raborg, head of the CVTC, announced yesterday that the Alumni Association had voted to present the CVTC with Corps Colors.

"The colors will be made of blue bunting with the University seal in the center and Carolina Volunteer Training Corps written across it," Colonel Raborg said.

The colors will be presented to the corps next fall and will be carried in all formations.

## Hillel Services

Services will be held tonight at 7:30 at the Hillel House, 513 E. Rosemary Street for all the Jewish students who would like to attend. David Arner will conduct the services, it was announced.

## Do You Belong Here?

Welcome to Carolina, you who have never been in school here before, and welcome to a way of life which is peculiarly a Carolina way of life. You have heard of this way of life before, we are sure, for you have heard of Carolina's Honor System. Regardless of what you have heard and what you think of such a system, you are here in school and you will be compelled to live under our principles.

If you are not a cheater, a liar, or a thief you will find you are in the right school. If you have a good standard of conduct and can be called a gentleman you will find that you are in the right school. You will come to these conclusions because the Honor System requires two things: One that you not lie, cheat, or steal, and the other that you conduct yourself as a gentleman at all times. These are the same high standards that life requires anywhere at all times, the difference is that here at Carolina we assume you are already honorable and you are given the opportunity to live under this trust until you prove it has been a false trust.

We who have been in Chapel Hill for three years are proud of our traditions and our life, and it is with the hope that you, too, will soon get this same feeling, that we ask you to take a look into the Honor System, and find out about its workings.

Carolina is self-governed by the elected Student Council. The Student Council has the sole power to discipline violators of the Honor System. It can suspend them from school or in other ways deal out justice. On the front page in black boldface type is a report of some of their work for the past week. Read this report and as you do realize Student Government and the Honor System work here at Carolina. As new students we welcome you to these institutions of Honor.

## Factory College—1942

Time was when we remember the colleges of the thirties—the "radical" thirties, the post-depression period, the time of juke boxes and a new popularity of records, the appeasement years, and the growth of the "factory colleges."

Education had become a commodity with the middle-class, economic insecurity hit home, but when there were no jobs to be found youth turned to college—college on a shoestring basis. The doors were opened to a wider and more representative slice of people that had formerly been unable to enjoy the privileges of a "higher education." Through the thirties the university life graduated from the former four years of pleasure and contacts that had served as its chief *raison d'être* through the period. NYA blossomed and flourished, the self-help student became a by-word, and working in the camps and cities of the nation throughout the hot summers became a common occurrence for the generation that had to work its way to enable it to come back the next year.

This was the generation that could be found working in the college library stacks, behind the counters jerking sodas, serving the bulk of the students in countless ways. And while this segment quietly worked their way through school, those of us who had not been affected as yet, went unconcerned on our ways with the college-as-usual type of lives. Little Joe College was on the wane, but he still raised his lusty voice at pep-rallies and in the movie-college life he still thought he existed in.

It is debatable whether the present world conflict could be called "unfortunate," we believe in our heritage and in what we are fighting for, we believe in our privilege of being able to play our part in the present war and in winning the peace immediately after.

Yet, if a truer thing could be said, it can be stated—unfortunate as it may be—that we needed a war to shake us out of usual lethargy. It was the war that brought about the death of the movie-college generation and the accompanying responsibility to those of us who have been able to continue with our education.

One criticism of the college of the thirties was the familiar "factory college" accusation that was directed at U. S. education. With the precision of a Ford factory, the graduates were turned out, stamped in the pattern of AB or Commerce degrees. The quantity of the product was praised, the quality debated.

Today, by the uninformed, it would seem that the same accusation could be directed as our colleges speedup for the war and turn out the students. Our own campus is an example. Three types of students walk our campus walks: the summer school-teachers from the remote towns of state and nation, the regular students who are "doubling up" in continuing their education through the summer months to finish before they are drafted, and the navy cadets undergoing a severe program of preparation for the war.

For those of us who have been able to remain on campus have been fortunate and ought to do our best to dispell the "factory college" myth. The NYA cut of a few days ago severely cut into the ranks of those who had been able to continue, many have had to leave as they have been drafted into the ranks of the country's service. The naval cadets sweat and prepare themselves down in the vicinity of the gym. In the face of this it would be critical if those of us that have remained did not do our best to take advantage of the opportunity that has been afforded us. The government has permitted us to remain—but it is not for the old college life of the past. It would seem to be our duty to prepare ourselves as best we can—physically, mentally, and spiritually for the lives

## In Dubious Battle

by Jack Dube

*Anecdotes:* Dan, campus politico extraordinaire is running into considerable competition these days but even so, he gets petted by the coeds long before any of us get to meet them. . . . Charlie Nelson didn't leave a table unturned looking for Harry Shallett last week-end . . . and so we got out the little black book and asked them to say a few words.

*Credits:* Anna Turner from Shanghai, China, says that Mongolia and Chapel Hill are basically the same, likes men preferably males . . . is just a waif from Salem College and had no other place to turn to . . . Marjy Johnson from W. C. (and they do so knit) favors "OH! Horrors!", and Alderman, That is the sharpest of places. . . . Sybil Sholar agrees with anyone that Alderman is the only dorm where you can go in, ask for a girl, any girl . . . and you can't go wrong . . . which is good to know. . . . Mary Lou Truslow from Chestertown, Md. (by the sea) likes living in Spencer but says she's looking for sailors because she misses the sea and is looking for a first mate . . . thud

*Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings:* Pat Fuller (still Alderman) says the competition is getting much tougher . . . says "Oh, No! I'm old" and says she got the turned ankle by getting stuck in a beer can . . . Emily Irby says she bathes everyday, comes from Blackstone, Va., and came here to get away from sixty thousand men . . . amen . . . eh! . . . Men? . . . Virginia Hartshorn is Pre-med is going to be a brain surgeon starting right in under her own bonnet . . . says she's unassuming . . . has a slight acquaintance with the great peejay. . . . Lib Griffin from Star, N. C., says she lives far out of town and she came here to get away from the gas rationing by being close enough to have men walk over to see her. . . .

*Pomes for space:*  
Rub-a-dub-dub  
Three men in a tub  
How unsanitary . . .

Hickory, Dickory dock  
The mice ran up the clock  
The clock struck one  
But the other escaped . . . unhurt . . .

*Romanceroo:* He sat holding hands with her and looking at the moon come up over the hill. It was then that he knew that this was the time to tell her of his plans for a little rose-colored cottage for two with her running to meet and kiss him at the door. The two of them, ecstatically happy and then perhaps a third

party to complete the picture . . . and she accepted. He got his little rose-colored cottage and she met him and kissed him at the door and after a while there was the third party. His wife's mother came to live with them. . . .

*Baldersdash:* Heard more than in one A! . . . "Oh, you've never been once on the campus; "Talk fast, I'm here before, Well, Let me introduce you to the Dean. . . . "Let's go steady for ten minutes. . . . It was Wednesday night and all the boys had their best dates and were sitting quietly in the arboretum when suddenly the mellow tones of the trombone came sifting through the bushes . . . playing "I'm getting sentimental over you. . . ."

*And Foldersol:* Sybil Sholar told us about when she was just a little country gal and along came the city sharper . . . and before she could tell him what kind of a girl she wasn't . . . she was. . . . We like the spirit in the Navy boys who go in for a regular mess, eat enough to choke the average man . . . and then proceed to ease into the luncheonette and consume a sandwich or two . . . probably has something to do with Betty Parks of W. C. who has the job of cutting down their diet . . . it seems that they get twice as many calories as the average human . . . beware womankind. . . .

## Churches

Religious services for University students will be held Sunday at the following denominational churches:

Lutheran—Services at 5 p.m. in the student parlor of the University Methodist church—Rev. Henry A. Schroder, Durham, pastor.

Baptist—S. Columbia Street—Rev. Gaylord P. Albaugh; Sunday School, 9:45 a.m.; Morning service, 11 a.m.—"A Parable from the Garden."

Episcopal—304 E. Franklin Street—Rev. A. S. Lawrence; Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; Morning Service, 11 a.m.; Prayer and organ service, 8:30 p.m.

Methodist—E. Franklin Street—Rev. J. M. Culbreth; Sunday School, 9:45 a.m.; Morning service, 11 a.m.—"Education and Freedom"; Vespers, 7:30 p.m.

United Congregational-Christian—Cameron Avenue—Rev. W. J. McKee; Sunday School, 10 a.m.; Morning service, 11 a.m.—"The Tragedy of the Strong."

we will lead after the short summer has flown. We school-teachers go back to train the youth in our towns, and the students will enter the forces or civilian life for defense.

The best answer we can provide for this summer is a dynamic schedule of living, of "learning" instead of attending courses, or carefully budgeting our time, and constructively planning our recreational periods.

Let us do our part too, and make every minute that we have been afforded by the government to stay here count as one well delegated on their part.

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