

No Bricks Without Straw...

There is a lot of background and even more foreground to the heavy penalty inflicted night before last for a rushing violation. Who the fraternity was doesn't matter. Except for the chance circumstances of time, place and accident, it might have been any of many of the Carolina fraternities. What the offending fraternity got, it deserved. But it has not been alone in its offense.

In years past, the Interfraternity Council has complacently rocked along without too much to worry about. There were enough pledges then to go around. Minor, sometimes major, violations of rushing rules drew monetary fines—if they were reported. Usually they were not. Fraternities had developed a genial tolerance for their mutual violations.

That was before the war.

Now the freshman class is smaller, the number of men financially eligible for fraternities smaller still. Carolina chapters have been hit hard by the draft. This year's rushing season may either sustain or cripple many fraternities. Nobody wants to be crippled.

Greek-letter men started this summer to rush freshmen entering the University. The summer Council made rules against it. The rushing continued, a few cases were reported and fined. When school started a few days ago, the competitive sap began to rise and so did the number of violations here on the campus. The fraternity penalized happened to be caught. Members of the Council and its executive committee have at least realized—and not too soon—that the competitive sap could make this rushing season wide open.

So the Council has done the only intelligent thing it could do. It has inflicted a compromised penalty on the house caught and tried. It has announced that precedent or no precedent, in the future offending fraternities will be liable for a penalty infinitely more effective than the monetary fine—the restriction or suspension of rushing privileges. Two birds would be stunned with one stone. Fraternities can afford several \$25 fines much more easily than the possible loss of several pledges. Freshmen, who share the responsibility now for observing rushing rules, would be deprived for an appropriate period the privilege of pledging the fraternity they wanted.

Strict, yes. But necessary too. Otherwise, the open season which might result would prevent freshmen from making a considered and unbiased choice, make a farce of a none too strong Interfraternity Council, stimulate enough bitterness between competing fraternities to blow to hell the combined front they need to weather the war.

Finale for Inefficiency

The Student Safety Council has a job to do, a damning record to live down.

Up until late this summer, that student government agency had done worse than nothing. It had angled for more publicity than Sound and Fury, issued student licenses with the efficiency of the Orange County draft board, developed the filibustering talents of student legislators with a two-by-four bill.

Few students know that on the last Saturday of last spring quarter, the Board of Trustees came close to prohibiting the use of student cars on the campus. It would have been a damning knock at the independence of Carolina student government. Fortunately the motion never got to the floor.

Still faced this past summer with the possibility of a ruling from Trustees, Bert Bennett and new chairman H. D. Webb got to work, sent out an effective letter urging students not to bring back automobiles, and with the aid of Secretary Ickes rationing programs found less student cars back this fall.

The danger of a trustee edict is still possible—unless the Safety Council makes good its promise to enforce careful driving or to deprive student violators of their cars.

Just One Gripe

Strangely enough, students are not as a rule griping about the new physical education program. But then maybe it's not so strange.

Perhaps the draft boards are breathing down a lot of necks. Perhaps students are just beginning to understand, after watching the gruelling training which the naval cadets submit, what Dr. Graham means when he says that physical fitness is essential to total war.

We have only one complaint. There are some students who because of night jobs cannot get in bed until after midnight. The period they had intentionally left vacant at 8 o'clock they wanted to sleep. But physical education classes were peremptorily slapped there as they passed through the tally line. If the department would rectify these few cases, all the student body but a few incorrigible nonconformists will appreciate for the first time in three years the big job the physical education staff has set out to do.

The Daily Tar Heel

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The Weary Wisher

By Hayden Carruth
and Sylvan Meyer

Last winter quarter the DTH shalm proclaimed in lurid type the virtues and greatness of what this writer came to call the Office of Student Civilian Defense. The principle reason for this overdone publicity for an under-done organization was Lou Harris, student coordinator, a man who, like LaGuardia, is always news. Consequently announcements, drives, campaigns, and general palaver boiled day after day in the DTH columns until Joe College felt noticeable tingles of nausea at the first glimpse of his morning paper. All this—but nothing more. The organization crumbled; interested students palled and fell away; Harris carried on CPU business in OSCD offices; and the only activity came when Army officials forced the issue and called a blackout.

Harris appointed Hall Partrick student coordinator when graduation time came last year. Partrick, quiet, likeable, cross-country man and intellectual, is capable. Four F in the Army, he is sincerely desirous of pushing the war effort. The OSCD is definitely not the place to organize war efforts, in the conventional civilian defense manner. Students are too transient; their days too full. Effective organization of the student body for blackouts and air raids is all that can be expected.

The organization, however, is the most judiciously placed for coordination of all campus activities. OSCD should, perhaps, be the student representation in problems of housing, food, etc. OSCD is best able to coordinate informative and intellectual activities where the war is concerned. The Di, Phi, CPU, IRC, Debate Council, Library, dorm bull sessions

—everything that has anything to do with the student and the war should come under the loosely administrative jurisdiction of the OSCD.

I shall watch, as will many others, the development of OSCD this fall. Whether OSCD asserts itself and assumes the proper position early in the year will be the responsibility of Partrick and his aides. They should get busy—but quick. —H.C.

Not even the most iconoclastic of campus grippers could find error in the convocation address delivered by Frank Porter Graham yesterday.

On the other hand, the speech by Dr. Graham, a man noted for his ability to create order out of chaos, a man long touted for his cogency and perspicacity, shed a rare light of reason on the dictatorial muddle pooled together by curriculum planners.

A calm request for sanity under duress, the review of Carolina's war changes, new courses, new faces, physical and spiritual alterations, rang hollowly against the cold facts. Here are the facts.

Students that want to take advantage of wartime courses find that conflicts arise with required studies. If they want a diploma they must undergo pre-war schedules or they don't graduate.

Modern innovations in curricula must also mean modern outlooks, elastic rulings from administrative deans.

We are hamstrung by anachronistic requisites.

Carolina has met the challenge, Dr. Frank. Have we bitten off more than we were prepared mentally to chew? —S.M.

Artists in Nation's Armed Forces Paint Actual Military Life as They Live It

By Nancy Smith

The men in the army do more than peel potatoes; they paint them. They do more than drive jeeps over hot dusty roads; they paint the things they dream of doing if those jeeps were their own. These are the subjects of the coming art show to be held from October 1 to 21 in Person Hall.

Made up exclusively of the works of service-men, the show coming to Chapel Hill has two sources. One section of the show is made up of the work of members of the Field Artillery Replacement Training Center at Fort Bragg. The other group of paintings are winners in the contest sponsored by Life magazine exclusively for service-men. More than 75 works by 25 artists will be shown in the gallery.

Some of the artists in the FARTC exhibit—like Pvt. Karl Fortess, holder of a Carnegie International Honorable Mention—have painted professionally for years. Others like Pvt. Harold Collins, who was a shipyard worker, and Pvt. G. Schmidt, a German refugee, had never painted before. One colored artist, Corp. Doyle McKenzie, has two paintings in the show.

All the work was done during free time and gives a good picture of what army life is like. There is a big range of subject matter, KP being the most widely done. There is even an "Army Still Life" done by Corp. George Horstick at the request of his mother who wanted to see his Army eating utensils.

The picture's from Life's contest are just as varied. First prize of \$300 went to Pvt. Robert Burns for "Troop Movements," a canvas in which he does not try to depict detail, but to get the "real feeling of strong men cramped and sprawling in human attitudes." Burns, only 25, has studied five years at the Yale School of Fine Arts. His picture is more like a pattern—but still, a pattern that is being repeated in many different ways over the country.

And these pictures do depict scenes the country over from "On the Seventh Day," which looks like a New England scene, to "Practice March—S. C." which shows a negro sharecropper's home. Even foreign lands are represented as in the picture titled simply and meaningfully "Iceland—Spuds."

There is plenty of humor in these pictures too. One of the most whimsical is "A Soldier's Dream" which is one of the old fairy stories in modern dress. It shows a beautiful damsel in chains guarded by a "monster," a giant armored tank. The knight-at-arms-to-the-rescue is a soldier riding, not a gallant charger, but a plucky little jeep. "Street Scene," which appears to be laid in the southwest near a saloon, shows the M. P.s at work. "Asleep Under the Mess Hall" is another

one with a touch of humor. It shows a soldier asleep near a garbage can with a skinny alley cat on top of the can craning its neck to stare at the soldier. And then there is "That Green Back Dollar," showing leisure time activities by Pfc. C. L. Hartman, Jr. whose work is similar to Benton's.

All in all, according to advance reports, this show promises to be most interesting because it will show the humorous as well as the serious side of army life and will present old scenes in new ways such as the picture of the Carolina sharecropper whose land is shadowed by marching troops.

On the Hour...

1:00—Spanish reading examination, to be given for School of Commerce students in 312 Murphey.

3:00—Carolina meets Wake Forest at Kenan Stadium.

9:00—Order of the Grail holds Football Frolic.

Remnants...

From the scores announced by the German forces attacking Allied Arctic convoys, it would seem that the Fuehrer sends his boys out drunk. This would account for figures on sinkings that are twice or three times the actual number.

LIBERTY LIMERICKS



A painter named Samuel Brush
Said "Here is our job, and
it's RUSH...
Buy War Bonds so fast
That Hitler can't last,
And the Japs will collapse
in the crush!"

Help shoo the Hitler and
Hitler Put at least 10
percent of your pay every
week into War Stamps and
Bonds.
U. S. Treasury Dept.

Osborne Promises No Quarter To Future Rushing Offenders

EDITOR'S NOTE: Here Buck Osborne, president of the Interfraternity Council, issues details on a case involving direct violation of the rushing rules. The case is timely. It was tried by the Council last Thursday night.

THE FACTS OF THE CASE: An alumnus of a campus fraternity picks up six freshmen in a nearby town. The time was during Freshman Orientation week. The alumnus, carrying the six freshmen around in his station wagon, met up with four of his fraternity brothers all of whom were active in the campus fraternity. The whole group of boys, the freshmen and the active fraternity men together, rode to a cafe where they ate and drank for some two hours. The group then dispersed.

DECISION AND PENALTY: The active fraternity men and the fraternity they represented were guilty of a gross rushing violation. The fraternity involved was fined \$100.00 and prohibited from rushing the six freshmen involved for the first three days of rush week.

OBITER DICTUM: The penalty of the Council in the light of more lenient penalties in the past may seem extreme or in the light of the grossness of the violation, not extreme enough. The penalty represents the Council's determination of a fair punishment according to the facts and certain extenuating circumstances of the case.

The Council has in cases of rushing rule violations the power to prohibit a fraternity from pledging or initiating a person over a period of twelve months and the power to levy on a fraternity a fine not exceeding \$100.00. In the past the monetary penalty has been the only penalty placed on fraternities guilty of rushing rule violations. The larger power to prohibit pledging or initiating persons over periods of time has never been exercised in the known history of the Council. Because this power has never been exercised nor any public indication given that it might be exercised, the Council felt that exercising this power to its fullest extent, despite the grossness of the particular rushing rule violation, would be unfair. Fraternities and fraternity men have guided their actions in rushing on the assumption that the worst possible consequence of a rushing rule violation would be a fine of \$100.00; and this attitude has been quite logical since in the past the Council itself has for practical purposes, accepted the same attitude.

The Council would like now, officially and publicly, to state that in the immediately ensuing rush week and in the future it will exercise its full powers in penalizing all rushing rule violations without hesitation because of past policy or precedent, if the magnitude of a violation appears to the Council to make this exercise of its powers necessary.

Keeping Tab

With Stud Gleicher

I wonder if you've seen the new physical regulations for draft boards. They've come up with a new way of giving physicals. They get all the applicants in one room, undress them, and then the doc touches each one. If you're warm you're in 1A. They don't test your eyes anymore, they just count them. They get all the applicants together and ask them to raise their hands in the air. Then the medico counts the hands, divides by two and says, "you're all in 1A."

Hugh Morton, back in town for the weekend before enlisting in the Army photographic corps, comments on the football season with the following: "Until inflation gets so bad that money won't be worth a damn thing, Duke is sure to have a good football team."

Incidentally, it is not true, as has been rumored, that my fingers leave my hands while I am typing this column. For the first time in history local swains had a legitimate excuse to walk their dates home by way of Gimghoul and the Country Club road last night. The Navy blocked off Raleigh street, giving us just a bit of compensation. We wonder what played in the Forest theater last night.

Suggestion for the PU Board: Why not solve the problem of Yackety Yack editor by resorting to Carolina's favorite device of combination and combine the Yackety Yack and Cloudbuster. Added thought:

Why not change the name to Ack-Ack for the duration?

We wish to report that we have finally solved the rooming situation. We have a very lovely little room out in town. It's not exactly in town, but rather a little way out. The phone number is Greensboro 9041. We catch the five A.M. stagecoach to class each morning. The view is pretty nice, however, and on a clear day you can see Chapel Hill. Seriously though, it's not such a bad room after you get used to the buses running through it. Why the room is so small that the rats run around hunch-backed. We're using a postage stamp for a rug. Every time my roommate opens the door, the door-knob rearranges the furniture. As a matter of fact, it isn't exactly a room... it's just a closet that made good. Everytime I open the bureau one of the drawers gets in bed with me. I wouldn't mind it so much if only the landlady would take that "Bell Telephone" sign off the door. The rent is pretty cheap and the landlady says I can have all the time I want to pay it. As soon as I do she'll let my mother out of the dungeon. After all, how long can she hang by her thumbs?

We hear tell of a football game in Kenan this afternoon and no doubt we'll all be out there to see the Tar Heels make up for the last two seasons by opening up a second front in the Wake Forest line. See you at the game. Jeeves, my racoon coat, pennant, and gin...

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BE IMPOSSIBLE TO OBTAIN!



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