The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, where it is published daily during the regular sessions of the University at Colonial Press, Inc., except Sun., Mon., examinations and vacation periods and during the official summer terms when published semi-weekly. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office of Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price: $8 per year, $3 per quarter. Member of the Associated Press, which is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news and features herein. Opinions expressed by columnists are not necessarily those of this newspaper.

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Marie Costello *Adv. Lay-out*

For This Issue: Night Editor, Andy Taylor —— Sports, Ed Starnes

Raleigh News and Observer

'War Jitters'

Stories about "war jitters" on college campuses are no compliment to the cream of the crop of American youth who are presumed to be in our colleges.

Of course, young men in college are concerned about adjusting their lives to the needs of the nation. They are naturally troubled about the uncertainty of the world and their own futures. The simple fact is, nevertheless, that more safeguards are thrown about the young Americans in colleges than any other young men of the nation. If they have any "jitters" about what is going to happen to them they should stand in line for the "jitters" behind the many more young men who are more quickly headed toward service to their country.

The overwhelming probability, however, is that there is no more "jitters" on the campuses than anywhere else. Also there is some indication that the college and college officials have more "jitters" about the possible loss of students than the students do about induction into military service.

Some sound rules have been adopted about the deferment of men in the midst of training in skills which are essential to the national welfare and safety. Other rules provide for the continuance in their studies of men showing high intellectual capacity. These sound rules should be strict rules, too. The best men on the campuses will want it that way. The country will insist that it be that way.

Use The Flagpole

The suggestions put forth by three students in today's Mailbox on the use of the newly-erected University flagpole get the full support of The Daily Tar Heel.

Certainly the flagpole should be put to the good use for which it was intended. Indeed, if it isn't, its worth as a reminder of our heritage would be nothing.

Of course, there are some vague rules in the bunting codebook about flags flying on days other than holidays and special occasions. In some flag-flying circles it is not considered proper flag etiquette for institutions other than military installations to fly the flag at all times.

However, we think that it is quite proper to fly the flag on the campus of the University at any and all times. Certainly it would add to the beauty of the campus area upon which stands the flagpole.

However, we will throw out some more flag etiquette that should probably be observed, and which we think is right and proper. That is, the flag should be raised and lowered by a member of the University grounds staff, not by members of the various military groups on campus. The military fanfare used in raising and lowering the colors is, we believe, out of place on the campus at the present time. Being as we are a civilian instiution, the color ceremonies of the military are not properly used here.

The University adminstration should take the proper steps to assure the flying of Old Glory every day.

Another Luxury Down

Duke University's plan to cut its curriculum period to three years for the present emergency is an idea that will go a long way in relieving the bind in which institutions of higher learning are finding themselves. Other schools, including UNC, have advocated a round-the-year attendance to studies, in order for students to quickly finish their collegiate education.

The summer vacation is mainly a luxury, and as we have said before, luxuries should be the first to go in times of emergency. With college-trained people needed more than ever, it should be the duty of those who are fortunate enough to be allowed to attend college to get their education quickly and put it to the use for which it was intended.

Soldiers on duty are expected to remain at their posts, and they seldom get vacations that last more than a few days. So it should be with students who have been posted in colleges. It is unfortunate that such must be the case, but so it must be if those who are allowed to attend college are to justify their role.

on the Carolina

FRONT

by Chuck Hauser

With all the names I've been called, no one has yet called me an anti-publications man.

But I'm not an optimist, either, and I see hard times ahead for Carolina publications.

As a matter of fact, I see non-existent times ahead for Tarnation, that little magazine which appears every month or so to bring a ray of humor into our serious campus life.

I not only enjoy Tarnation, I work for the magazine, so no one could say I'm prejudiced when I suggest the possibility that it may be eliminated in next year's budget.

And going one step further, let's consider The Daily Tar Heel, which I also enjoy and for which I also work. It's going to get cut next year, too, although not eliminated completely.

By the way, don't be surprised if the Publications Board votes to cut out another issue per week of this rag at their meeting today. As you know, Sunday issues have been abolished starting this quarter (we have never published on Mondays). Saturday morning papers are next in line for the economy knife.

By next year The Daily Tar Heel should be reduced to the old war-time Tar Heel again, publishing two times a week. But that's not surprising, seeing that we're at war again, and I don't give a tinker's how many politicians call it a "police action."

The Student Entertainment Committee, which under the leadership of Chairman Dick Allsbrook this year, is bringing us the finest series of programs imaginable, will also have to depart next year. It's just another luxury which we can no longer afford.

Incidentally, for the record, I should comment on the Robert Shaw Chorale, the last SEC presentation, since our excellent reviewer, Wink Locklair, graduated at the end of the fall. We haven't found a reviewer since, so I'll do my best:

It was wonderful.

Could Be

by Glenn Harden

The United Press announces bravely that "war jitters have hit college campuses all over the nation . . ."

Their recent survey was not exactly sparkling news to Chapel Hillians, if any of them thought the obvious situation a more or less local one. The amazing thing about the Tuesday story is that it was News to many papers. The U.P. had to make a survey to bring the matter to the front pages.

Of course, every draft story in recent months, every story of possible draft changes, has had something to say about probable effects on college students, but the thought that the supposed cream of the nation, en masse, was developing hysterical jitters, seemingly hadn't occurred to any non-campus papers.

The concern of college officials over the situation is poignantly pointed out in the U.P. dispatch. At adlebart College: "There's a bitterness among students I wish we could overcome." The Villanova President urged professors to "make every effort to be sympathetic and offer every encouragement . . . God knows they need it."

And John Sanders and Gordon Gray on this campus pleaded with students last week to be calm and courageous, to meet the situation as best they could by going ahead with plans in the face of possible disruption, in short, the modified present-day cry of the businessman, "studies as usual!"

The News and Observer of Raleigh was sufficiently annoyed by the U.P. story to editorialize "they should stand in line for the 'jitters' behind the many more young men who are more quickly headed toward service to their country."

We take issue with the News and Observer about prevalence of jitters. The very makeup of the population on this and every other campus determine that the jitters shall come close to mass hysteria of some sort.

"And Sometimes I Think Even Thee Are Socialistic"

Tar Heel At Large

by Robert Ruark, '35

It occurs to old Joe Average, here, that he has not read one word of honest apology for all the mistakes that have contributed to our sorry plight of the moment, and that maybe a lot of people like me would applaude a mite of clean-breasting by the boys who run our lives today.

You see, for instance, that the House Armed Services Committee has just approved a two-billion-buck shipbuilding program, which will include a 57,000-ton super-carrier, costing $235 millions, or $46 million more than the one ex-Defense Secretary Louis Johnson had ripped from the rails last year, without consulting Navy chieftains.

You have not heard much of a peep from the B-36 laddybucks, who were emeshed, this time last year, in a frantic campaign to displace Navy, Marines and infantry with their all-purpose play toy. Which, as I remember, "could go anywhere on the face of the globe at such high levels as to defy fighter opposition," thereby making all the other arms of the military a shoddy dependent, if not altogether obsolete.

I notice they are still freezing the hands and feet off foot-soldiers, in this war which is not a war, and killing Marines with the old regularity, and depending heavily on the Navy for offense as well as protective firepower in what is now termed "orderly withdrawal" instead of "retreat." "Retreat" is banned in the fresh semantics of the new censorship code for overseas.

We just decorated General Dean, posthumously, with the Congressional Medal of Honor. The general's last official act was to "get him a tank" at pointblank range with a bazooka. Slaying tanks at close range is not the habitually accepted function of a general officer in time of the miracle, atomic, germ, push-button, big-bomber war.

There has been no official apology for our mistakes, which have come directly from the White House, and the White House's appointed aides. There has been little but a bland disregard of our fiddle-faddling with the draft, with universal military training, with our laggardness of rearmament.

No public apology has been made for the failure to arm, and tax, and draft, and control, months and months ago when the best brains urged it and demanded it and pleaded for it. It was cooly ignored in the best interests of politics first.

No heavy emphasis would presently be placed on the wrangles between the Messrs. Hoover, Dewey, Taft, Truman, Dulles, et al, on the advisability of semi-isolation versus pugnaciousness abroad if we were strong today, and armed today, and mobilized today.

At no time has foreign policy, affecting our lives, and the life of the world, been tailored to military strength, which is the only commodity you traffic in when you are dealing with armed hoodlums who respect nothing but a kick in the teeth.

Yet no small admission of error has been made. The speechifiers speechify, but they deal largely in soothing syrup, threat, or pslam-singing, much as if they were coping with small children who have awakened to the threat of bogeymen in the dark. And finally, when we are faced with real desperation, Mr. Truman acts as if his belated recognition of the necessity of drastic revision of armament, taxation, and economic controls was something he just thought up.

And what basically breaks my aching back is the calm assumption from on high that we are all kiddies, with no memories past last week, who will believe anything that Papa says if Papa says it. One sweep of the arm, one promise of candy, one threat of the switch, and the stupidities and fallacies of two years are miraculously swept away.

This is not, presently, the case. The kiddies would be greatly encouraged, right now, if the grown-ups admitted a little error, and promised to do better in the future. It would give all us kids so much more faith in the grown-ups who take our taxes and send us off to war.

Rolling Stones

By Don Maynard

Reading the other day about the 1,000 University males shuffling about campus moving from dorm room to dorm room reminded me of the sad story of a young Carolina gent who fell victim—innocently, of course—to the confused draft situation.

Naturally, the 1,000 separate moves came about when students took advantage of the sudden evacuation of rooms as infantry-shy men enlisted in the more luxurious Navy and Air Force to get into rooms with their buddies and fraternity brothers.

This first-year man was one of those pilgrims. He had been trying since September to get into a three-man room with a couple of his home-town friends. The only thing holding him back was the problem of three men already living in the room.

At last, however, his chance came. Last week, the third man enlisted in the Navy. Our friend gathered up his shaving mug—which he used only on Saturday nights—his bag and baggage and moved in with his friends.

The next day, the remaining two original occupants joined the Air Force . . .

★

I read with amusement the anecdote in a recent Readers' Digest edition of the "Perfect Squelch" of a young naval officer who had spent the entire last war teaching at a V-12 unit.

He was relating to a group of reservists his backlog of stolen war stories when one young salt nervously blurted:

"When do you think we'll all be going on duty, Sir?"

The young officer paused, looked very sage, and then replied, "Very soon, I think. In fact, I expect to be called back to active duty at any time."

With that, a leathery-skinned oldtimer drawled from the back of the room: "And for how many semesters will it be this time, Sir?"

★

Then there's the critical "emergency" situation in Pittsboro.

Only four men in that town fall in the 19-21 draft-age status. One has been accepted by the NROTC, another by the AROTC. The third is exempt because he is entering medical school here.

And the fourth . . . he's 4-F.

★

A law student here at Carolina recently wrote to his draft board for a deferment, explaining that he was nearly through his years in the school and that he would like to finish his education before entering the service.

Came back the draft board's reply: "Sorry, son, but we're fighting the Russians, not suing them . . ."

The Editor's Mailbox

Every Day A Special Occasion

Editor:

The editorial "Flag-Flying—A Reminder" was great. But some of us are at a loss to understand why the flag will not be flown at all times and not only on special occasions. Since when did the expense of raising the American flag become so great that such an institution as the University could not afford it? And if such be the case, are there not other ways in which to raise and lower the flag without it being an expense to the University?

It seems that there should be enough patriotic students who would be willing to assume the job of raising and lowering the flag for a few days or perhaps a week of each quarter. Or would it not be splendid training for the AROTC or NROTC students to assume this duty?

As for special occasions, is every day not a special occasion when men are dying for this flag and what it represents?

Jack Friday
Harry L. Hauss
Keith N. Fulbright

Tolerance Has Been Exhausted

Editor:

The tolerance of our student body has been too long abused by such people as your Mr. Hauser. Now it appears that our so-called student paper must begin to dabble in inter-university affairs, not with any intention of promoting good will and understanding, but rather for the purpose of engaging in ridiculous trouble-making.

I hope that the students at the University of South Carolina will realize that Mr. Hauser does not speak for anyone other than himself, unless for a few more of the raucous little rabble controlling *The Daily Tar Heel*. Evidently our own student body has given up in disgust at the impossibility of making its wishes effective, since the majority vote in the last election of a *Daily Tar Heel* editor was cast by some 10 or 12 per cent of our students.

The South Carolina students should not hold us all responsible for this unfortunate situation. On the contrary, they should feel a great deal of sympathy for us. The recent juggling of editors seems to show that we cannot hope to have much influence on the nature of "our" paper, though we are still taxed by the University for its support.

Mr. Hauser's column Tuesday is probably the most absurd one that has yet appeared. His attempted defense seems to be that he is just following a fashion set by tourists from the north, but it is strange that he admits that. He seems to regard some creature from Michigan as the final authority on the University of South Carolina, and to expect that no Southerner will dare to differ with such an authority.

The Daily Tar Heel is always a strange phenomenon, but Mr. Hauser's column Tuesday seems to set a new record of some degraded sort.

John M. Ruth

(Columnist Hauser's reply: "(1) You are obviously bitter, Mr. Ruth, about the results of the last election, and I tender my condolences; (2) If you think you can help improve the paper, why don't you come up and go to work instead of just shooting off your mouth? (Note to our other readers: We welcome and appreciate constructive criticism at any time, and that offer to go to work is open to everybody); (3) You are not taxed by the University, but by our own elected Student Legislature for the support of your newspaper (The University aids student government by serving as collection agent); (4) I have not yet attempted to defend myself concerning something which needs no defense; (5) If you don't have the brains enough to realize that I was reprinting the Michigan column purely for entertainment and not as an authority on anything, then may I suggest that you go back to high school until you are prepared to enter into a college atmosphere. You're liable to get lost."—Ed.)

'There Is A Hell'

Editor:

Columnist Harry Snook on Friday attempted to write a column on Hell, which obviously to him is non-existent. The belief that there is a Hell is one of the fundamental doctrines of the Christian religion. Today there is a tendency to accept only that which appeals to our human frailties, and the doctrine of Hell does not appeal to anyone. But let us ask ourselves "Does Hell Exist?" and answer in the light of reason and common sense. The answer may not be what you expect, in fact it is likely to be just the opposite. Your God-given reason, common sense, and intelligence tell you "Yes, Hell does exist."

In this world of ours there are physical laws. They are good in themselves or are good for us. If we break a physical law, we are punished. It is inevitable.

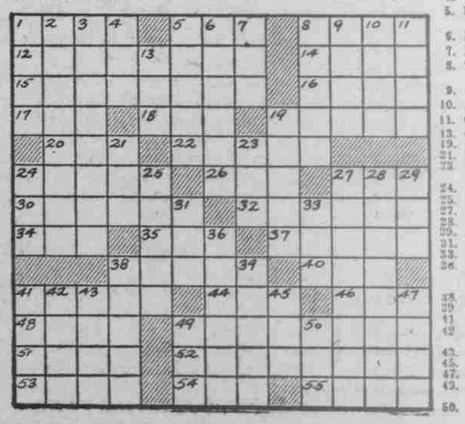
In this world of ours, we also have the moral law. The law of conscience. The law of God. It is the surest, the best, the wisest, and the most just of all laws. God Himself confirms, these laws are good in themselves and they are good for us. But here is the point. We can break these laws many times a day and in a most contemptuous and flagrant manner . . . there must be some (punishment) in the world to come . . .

Robert Pace

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS
1. Identical
5. Pronoun
8. Iron form for roasting meat
12. Strives to equal
14. Step
15. Afternoon functions
16. Unseal
17. Belgian commune
18. Parent
19. Cook
20. Literary fragments
22. Measure of length
24. Turn inside out
26. Cure by salting
27. Novel
30. Minister
32. Belt
34. It is: contr.
35. Past tense of "to be"
37. Grown girl
38. Dogma
40. Gain
41. Giver
44. Fabulous bird in Persian legends
46. Short sleep
48. Touch along a border
49. Soak
51. Soft drink
52. Uses
53. Back part of the foot
54. Affirmative
55. Where the sun sets

DOWN
1. Covered with small figures: Her.



S	A	D		O	R	A	D		S	P	A	T
O	R	E		W	I	R	E		T	U	N	E
B	E	W	I	L	D	E	R		E	L	A	N
S	A	Y	S		S	N	I	P	E	S		
		L	O		A	D	U	L	A	T	E	
A	S	T	E	R		S	E	N		T	O	N
C	O	A	T	I	S		S	I	L	E	N	T
H	A	L		S	I	T		S	E	D	G	E
E	P	I	T	O	M	E		H	A			
		S	E	N	I	L	E		S	H	I	N
L	A	M	A		L	E	V	I	T	A	T	E
E	R	A	S		E	G	I	S		L	E	A
D	E	N	E		S	A	L	T		E	A	R

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

1. Indian songbird
2. Silence
3. Yale
4. Heated water vapor
5. Noticed
6. English letter
7. Track of a wild animal
8. Father: colloq.
9. Freezes
10. Canvas shelter
11. Conjunction
19. Reestablish
21. Skill
23. Low, bucket-like vessel
24. Slender finial
25. Spire
27. Elect
28. Issues forth
29. Harmless tumor
31. Went swiftly
33. Bovine animal
36. Blanket worn as an outer garment
38. Sun
39. Carries: colloq.
41. Shatter
42. Musical instrument
43. Unclothed
45. Mongrel
47. Nuisance
49. Oriental fish sauce
50. Uncooked