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THE TAR HEEL

TUESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1944

# Johnny Come Lately . . .

Two of Carolina's most criticized student governing organizations are meeting within the next few days, one for the first time this quarter, both to discuss questions which should have been introduced, discussed, voted upon and settled at least four months ago. Although the decisions reached by each will still carry weight of varying degrees of importance, both will have lost their real strength as rather posthumous solutions to once pertinent crises.

Tonight the student legislature will attempt to solve the question of what constitutes campus citizenship and subsequent qualifications for voting in student elections. Still in time to extend the privileges of the ballot to several groups who do not, under the existing legislation, have those privileges, at the same time inaction on the question served to disfranchise a large number of would-be voters in the elections this fall.

When the coed Senate meets next week a definite decision has been promised concerning the coed point system which was established several years ago under the supposition that it would control the number of campus offices a single coed could hold. In reality, the point system has never exerted more than a micron of power one way or another, and its abolishment would involve very little more than the striking from the records of "so many words on so much paper." Had, however, the point system carried weight during the years, it should have been altered or abolished last year when coed members of the student body began to step forward into heretofore almost prohibited offices.

Too little and too late seems to be a philosophy enjoyed by too many of our fellow Americans in their pursuance of a way of life. But realization of the pitfalls of this policy can prelude an equal realization that we learn by our mistakes, and build on the lessons of our history.

## Infirmary, Take Note . . .

All over the nation the American Red Cross is issuing the call for more donations to Red Cross blood banks. Through the mediums of the newspapers, magazines and motion pictures an extensive propaganda program has been launched; the country's leading comedians are even coining gag-lines reminding the people at home to give a pint of their blood to the Red Cross, such as Milton Berle's classic remark during his recent donation, "If you can't send yourself, send a pint of blood. If you can't be a Private, be a corpusal."

And yet, while blood bank quotas fall short of the goals set by the Army and Navy medical corps as absolute necessities, the University of North Carolina, and the village of Chapel Hill have no facilities for accepting would be donors of the vital blood plasma. The nearest blood bank is operated over at Watts hospital in Durham. Last winter the staff of Watts hospital brought over equipment to the student infirmary here and set up a onenight-a-week blood bank. As soon as the quota set for the University area was filled, the service was discontinued. Thus far this year the infirmary has announced no plan for reopening such a bank on these or any other terms. Whether the reasons lie in the fact that the staff at our infirmary is already grossly overworked, or whether it is no longer possible to obtain necessary equipment from Watts hospital or in some other fact, we have been unable to ascertain. But one thing we have ascertained-the national blood bank needs many millions more pints of blood than it is now receiving in order to fill its quota. Students, faculty and townspeople here stand ready to help that quota but there are no facilities within the bounds of the village to make their donations possible. Infirmary, take note!



The President's message to congress asking for national conscription, in the form of a revised Austin Wadsworth bill this week is of vital importance to students throughout the country. It will reach all the previously deferred males and the formerly exempt females. In addition to all men between the ages of 18 and 65, including those now deferred from military service as 4F, it is directed toward all women between the ages of 18 and 50. Only women with children under 18 or invalid dependents are excepted and that will not save the student group.

This act will impose upon the whole adult population of this country, for the first time since the commencement of hostilities, the same binding legal obligation to help win the war, which has hitherto rested exclusively upon the physically fit men of draft age. It will solve, it is hoped, some of the more distasteful aspects of the labor problem in this country in a manner similar to that which has given some satisfaction in England since the outbreak of war. The Army and Navy departments and the Maritime Commission have long favored this step for they say there should be no further discrimination between the men and women assigned to producing the vital materials essential to successful military operations and to those assigned to its defense at the battlefront.

Now is the time to face the problem squarely before it descends upon us in an avalanche of orders. We are not shop workers or mechanics, we are linguists, scientists, technicians, social workers and teachers. All civilians should be glad to walk side by side with those others who have gone ahead, so start planning your contribution to victory now. Some universities are arranging courses designed to facilitate the orientation of those who intend to enter the Waves and elsewhere related studies are being introduced to anticipate the new call for women and formerly deferred men. The Gallup poll three months ago showed that 71% of the country favored compulsory war service of which 91% were themselves subject to such a draft. Newspapers and public opinion have begun to push the new bill forward even though the President was long reluctant to suggest it. The Wacs need 137,000, the Waves 43,000, the Spars 55,000 and the Marines 7,000 to fulfill their present quotas and voluntary recruiting is not producing the required results fast enough. The Census Bureau estimates that there are some 16,-000,000 women eligible and we know from the past experience with the 1940 selective service act that the bulk of these will be deferred leaving the group from 18 to 25 to fill the needs. This campus has fertile officer material for the armed forces and good leaders could be found for industrial vacancies. They may not wait until you get your diploma, and some streamlining of your civilian courses will become necessary. Meanwhile, this would be a good time to organize Women's ROTC units. North Carolina co-eds to the front.

## The Soldier-Vote Bill Has Been In **The Senate**

New Campus Drive Opens Today

### by M. E. Richter

Week Write:

YOUR REPRESENTATIVE

### pen power ...

The present session of Congress has been in meeting exactly one week, and during this time its members have shown, for the most part, more than a tendency toward preelection public-polishing. For one time, at least, it appears as though the real will of the people will direct their legislative action.

You have been told time and time again that letters to your Congressmen do influence their votes; for the past two weeks we have thrown the facts at you, and pounded you with the importance of writing these men who represent you, urging them to pass the Lucas bill providing for a practical and workable method of absentee voting for members of our armed services overseas. A number of you have written these men, but you of the majority, for reasons ranging from procrastination to just plain don't-give a-damn, have not considered the issue important enough to take ten minutes of your personal time to write. If the bill fails to go through either or both the houses of the United States Congress, more blame than you care to admit or realize will lie on your heads.

## **Attack Must Be Pushed Hard Here**

"Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel."

Daniel Webster said that years ago, and ever since people have been trying to figure out just what he meant. Perhaps he meant that when love of one's country becomes an emotion whose seat is in the tongue rather than the heart, it becomes a lie-a dangerous lie.

True patriotism is as quiet as it is persevering. It is expressed by action rather than by words. When it becomes complacent and ceases to act, it ceases to be patriotism.

Today, or very soon thereafter, every one of us is going to have his patriotism put to a fresh test. And regardless of how we may have answered the call in the past, this time is going to be different. Once again someone is going approach each one of us individually and ask us for another contribution to the War Loan: this time the Fourth War Loan, the largest War Fund drive in our history.

And this time what is our answer going to be? Will be action? Or will it be, a shallow excuse? "I went over my quota in the last drive." "My old man's check didn't come through on time this month." "I've got to have a new dress this quarter."

We may have any number of these answers ready. But before we voice them, let us consider whether they are logical but empty words with which we are trying to soothe our own consciences. The Fourth War Loan Drive is the biggest that the government has sponsored yet. The goal set for the University is five thousand dollars. Whether or not that goal is reached is the problem of each of us, a problem which no amount of TAR HEEL editorializing or motion picture eloquence can solve.

"This is no time for the Summer Soldier or the Sunshine Patriot." Regardless of what success we have had in the past, if we fail this time, we will have lost a battle in our own personal part of this war.

This time is different. It must be a new victory.

# Grapevine

Through the channels of a most secretive underground, tapped by some of our more aspiring young reporters, we hear tell that within the next few weeks two of Carolina's former mogul-men will be amongst

those cadating it at the pre-flight

school right here at Chappel Col-

litch: namely Phi Gam HOBIE Mc-

**KEEVER** and former sophomore

class president CHARLIE DAVIS,

now undergoing the agonies of pre-

pre-flight up among the wilds and

woods of yankeelanders . . . and on

the dual subject of Carolina chillen'

and Carolina cadets, we also under-

stand that our ex-Miss EDITH COL-

By The Staff

VARD of Florida is now panhandling as Mrs. to an Ensign whom she met as an aviation student at the aforementioned school for airplane drivers. . . .

### DUKE

#### (Continued from first page)

in recent games because of his inactivity; Dewell has 83 and Fitch 76.

Carver set a Madison Square Garden record earlier in the season when he tallied 27 points against LIU and took the Duke scoring lead. Since then he has dropped to second with 162, Wright leads with 170. Bledsoe has

#### 82 and Harner 62. First Loop Fray

thus making the game tonight act as a years. yardstick of their conference power, while Carolina has beaten both Davidson and State in loop encounters. Both these clubs were all-civilian and not an actual test of circuit strength.

Acting as a barometer on the comparable potency of the two squads was the showing made against a common foe, the Richmond Thunderbirds. Almost identical winning margins were recorded, Duke winning 44-38 and Carolina winning 42-35. Have Set Offense

Both clubs play a set offense with it modified into a fast break when possible. They also have a common de-

necessary shift to man-to-man when the necessity arises.

Duke will have a distinct advantage in the fact that they play on home grounds. This might be a more helpful factor to Coach Gerry Gerrard's boys than is anticipated. However, Coach Lange has carried teams to victory while invading the Methodist stronghold in years past and has just as much hope of repeating this season. Carolina and Duke always put up a

good scrap when they hook up on the hardwood, or in any other sport for In Big Five competition, Duke will that matter, and tonight's clash prombe making the first start of the year, ises to be no different than in yester-

### FOOD

### (Continued from first page)

available for inspection before purchasing, has thus far kept an excellent supply and choice of meats and vegetables before its customers as well as clean and neat looking handlers behind the counter.

Written statements of fact handed into the offices here reveal among other complaints, that cockroaches have been spotted crawling across the counter at the Carolina Pharfense, the combination zone with the macy. One student who is no longer

working there, told us, during the time in which he was employed at the Inn, that we should not touch any of the meat served in the Inn cafeteria. "I never eat any meat from here," he reported. "Take chicken for example. Food boxes of chickens arrive at the kitchen, and are handled exactly as if they were so much trash. The contents of the boxes are allowed to spill all over the floor, then the chickens are picked up, and made ready to be cooked."

Thus we continue our "sore thumb" policy. The one sure way of curing a sore thumb is to remove the cause of its infection.

-FOR VICTORY BUY BONDS-

WRITE YOUR REPRESENTA-**TIVE TODAY!** 

dave hanig happy citizen

Once upon a time the Citizen was found in a cobwebbed section of New York town rummaging through the crazy little shops that sell old books, made-over antiques and rubber water bags. A smudged sign in the window announced a clearance sale of old jazz records. Burning with the fever that sent Chris Columbus over three thousand miles of water in an old tub he sailed into the shop. A tobacco--stained sales clerk with an unclean beard and a wheeze to his voice asked him what he could do for the Citizen. Trying

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EUBANKS DRUG

desperately to be casual the Citizen asked in a hushed voice if the old man had a platter called: The Boston Bean Blues. He couldn't keep the note of reverence from his voice. Wearily the old man pointed to a pile of discs in a corner.

That was five years ago. Today the Citizen not only owns the Boston Bean Blues but has a weird collection of jazziana he wouldn't trade a bull pup for. True the grooves of each record is frazzled. The Citizen, nevertheless, pulls them out and watches with rapture the faces of his friends.

"Hear it? Hear that clarinet? (The listener can barely make out a whine.) I bet you can't guess who it is! Can you?"

The listener humors the Citizen. "It couldn't be . . . !"

The Citizen shouts with glee.

"Right. Benny Goodman. Who else can lick a horn like that?"

Then he goes on to explain that the record is a dark horse . . . just another band BUT Benny Goodman got his start through records just like this. And the listener goes away convinced that the Citizen has a collector's item (though that wavering whine bothers him).

To date the Citizen is collecting folk music. You can't tell him that "The Death of Mountain Daisy" is hill-billy stuff. Look at "Pistol-Packin' Mama." They laughed at that but you could trace that back to "Lockjaw in the Valley."

No one as yet has told the Citizen about the classics. Still, anyone can listen to the classics. You can't rummage through old shops for a Beethoven original. Or can you?

The coming of the ADLER-DRAPER show on Wednesday will provide a miniature old-home-week for one member of the duo and Chief Specialist BERNIE KAPLAN. Years ago Kaplan and Draper were members of competing harmonica bands, met for the first time back stage at a theatre in Philadelphia. . . . Since being stationed here with the Navy, Kaplan has become a fast friend of DEAN HOUSE, and to hear the neighbors tell it the resulting harmonica-duet is something to hear-but not at three ayem, they add.

Through a gross error on the part of our circulation manager a copy of the Dook Chronicle got itself mixed up in ur mail supply of bills, bills, bills and auto insurance publicity. But to wit: one definitely unsigned column had the unmitigated gall to compare the Dook all-student show. STAND-BY, with our GADABOUT hit. Quote: "'Stand-By' topped Carolina's show, 'Gadabout,' by far, but it was a tie which one was the sexiest . . ."

Oh, Way-ne!





Come in and look over our new shipment of 10 and 12

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The Tar Heel



