

The Daily Tar Heel

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SOLAR ORB

Answer to Previous Puzzle

HORIZONTAL

1 Huge solar body.
4 Other heavenly bodies or revolve around it.
9 English coin.
12 Footless groups of animals.
14 Spanish nobleman.
15 It holds the earth in its
17 Early.
18 Kava.
19 Shoe.
20 To loan.
21 Glass marble.
23 To abound.
25 Musical note.
26 Actual being.
28 Virginia willow.
30 Southeast.
31 War flyer.
32 Baglike part.
34 Wine vessel.
36 Inborn.

VERTICAL

1 South Africa.
2 An overturn.
3 Middy.
4 Skillet.
5 Maxims.
6 New star.
7 Related through the

mother.
8 To weep.
9 Instrument.
10 Formal acts.
11 Preposition.
13 Groups of twelve.
16 Measuring device for curves.
20 It is a bright body.
21 Like.
22 And.
24 Calculated.
27 Pertaining to seta.
29 Betimes.
30 Data.
31 Als.
33 Some.
37 Resembling an epic.
38 Lava.
42 Kind of fruit.
45 Rubbish.
47 Low tide.
49 Vigilant.
51 Derby.
52 Snaky fish.
55 Italian river.
57 Jumbled type.

38 Amphitheater
54 Pertaining to the Pope.
56 Series of epics
58 Station.
59 Its — gives the earth day.

39 To conform.
40 Saltish.
41 Alleged force.
43 Scriptural priest.
44 You.
45 Transposed.
46 Coffee pots.
48 Uncommon.
50 To court.
51 Laughter sound.
53 To wander about.

Carographics . . .

Great Britain and France declared war on Germany. Now, all they have to do is to persuade Germany to leave the smaller nations alone long enough to fight them. (Stauber witticism.)

Corn growing on University campus prompts one to suggest that the intramural department sponsor corn-husking contests. (deGuzman witticism.)

Professor Bill Olsen gave a humorous reading of what was supposed to be a faculty meeting at the Senior banquet Tuesday night. Some of the seniors actually thought he was joking.

North Carolina Votes

Seventy-one members of the lower division of the 1939 General Assembly are seeking re-election for the 1941 legislature and 24 have no opposition in their party, a report drawn up by the Associated Press reveals.

The approaching primary vitally affects the University and its student body. The Democratic primary is tantamount to election in most counties, and in most cases the legislators will be chosen in the May 25 voting. For this reason, it is important that friends of the University concern themselves about the selections. If we would have the University receive the appropriation it needs and deserves, the time for action is the present as much as it will be next January when the legislature is in session.

If University students go home May 25, learn the positions the candidates take concerning the University appropriation, and help elect the right men to the offices they will make the going next January a great deal easier.

Straws In The Wind

By WALTER KLEEMAN

A BOOK—For your inspection, a short summary of "American White Paper," by Joseph Aslop, and Robert Kinter, the new book describing the ins and outs of American foreign policy, while being written from the inside. (Since there has been no denial of the book by the Administration, and since the facts within it could not have been gotten without Administration aid, we assume, that tacitly at least, the Administration does not condemn.)

WHAT IT SAYS—Our space is too short, but the Amn. Foreign Policy according to AWP is to aid the democracies by any possible methods short of war. The only reservation, it is to be noted, is the actual sending of an Amn. expeditionary force abroad. Of course, this you understand, is the policy of the President and the policy-makers close to him, not of the Senate or the House.

All through the book there is a constant condemnation of the Senate members, and in fact, anyone else who opposes the President's policies, (including the public) because it is said that FDR and the state department have better information as to what is actually going on. The N. Y. Times phrases it thusly, "His (FDR's) policy making has been hampered by the shortsightedness, lack of interest, and malevolence of the electorate." It may be true that he has better info, but it also is true that the people of America still should have the responsibility and the chance to make their own foreign policy. And then there is the inevitable question, "If the President and his advisers have better information, then why is the American public not informed?"

It is a personal opinion that the American public is NOT a collection of boobs, that it can decide policies for itself, and furthermore, that when the time comes when our policies should be dictated from above, then we have ceased to justify our existence as a democracy.

The volume itself is more important for what it leaves out than for what it actually contains. It tells the story of inside Amn. diplomacy; but it does not tell of the failure of that diplomacy. It tells the story of how the President and his advisers have attempted to project American influence into European affairs, but it does not say how that policy has failed. We have tried to influence the course of European affairs only by declarations to the effect that we are against aggression and that we will throw our strength to the side which has been 'wronged'; we have seen that policy fail for two reasons: 1. Because the American people would not support these declarations with a program of action, which was needed, to have any effect. 2. Because the leaders of the democracies to which we pledged our help have not been vigorous enough to take up the banner without reservations, without dithering, and without delay.

In other words, American foreign policy cannot help but fail as it has been outlined, because in the end it cannot prove to be as valuable to us, as its logical price would cost us. If we continue our present course of unneutrality, we must end in some sort of war, (That is, if history has anything to say on the subject.)

No matter what happens in Europe, the belligerents will be exhausted, we would have little to fear from them for many years. No matter what happens,

THEATER

EDITED BY BILL SNIDER

"Bury the Dead"

War has been a part of our old world for many a year, and in this springtime 1940 when it is very much with us many of the conventional denunciations constantly rained on its head have become as unimpressive, as meaningless as the familiar "love thy enemy" philosophy in Sunday school books. Too seldom indeed does a skillful playwright with something to say sit down and deliver his pen punches in a manner refreshing and impressive, in a manner designed to pierce the senses of an audience and arouse it out of dangerous inertia. Such a play is Irwin Shaw's "Bury the Dead" which the new Co-op theater presented as its second offering of the year last Tuesday night in the Playmaker theater.

Mr. Shaw, by the way, is not a struggling young campus playwright as one unlightened coed was prone to believe the other day. He is rather a struggling young Broadway playwright whose New York productions to date have led him to be considered one of the up-and-coming white hopes of the American theater. In "Bury the Dead" he pulls no punches. Although there is an occasional tinge of triteness here and there, his drama, neatly compressed into one act, is a stirring anti-war message capable of touching the coldest old war-monger's heart. Furthermore it is a play every American should see before he faces the perilous times that are ahead.

"Bury the Dead" is the story of six soldiers killed on the battlefield who simply refuse to be buried. No sergeant's pleas, no captain's pleas, no general's pleas are to any avail. No doctor, no sweetheart, no sister, no mother can sweeten six corpses to sink quietly beneath the turf as well-behaved corpses usually do. Six corpses have become quite attached to an old world that refused to treat them squarely. Six corpses have a bitter protest for a society that smothered out a life for each "four bloody yards of mud." There is never-dying power in Mr. Shaw's message and he has missed no opportunity to exploit it.

Supplied with a "pertinent drama" as Miss Eleanor Jones, director, chose to call it in a before-curtain speech, the Co-op theater has transferred the Shaw play to the stage in an impressive, if amateurish, manner. The peculiar smoothness of action characteristic of long leisurely rehearsals was lacking in many places. As with all amateur productions there was much poor acting and occasional bright gems for compensation. We would offer one particular pearl of praise for Miss Connie Smith who, besides having quite the two juices roles in the play, never failed to make them stand out brilliantly. As soldiers' women Miss Louise Stiefelmeyer and Miss Marguerite Goodman were quite appealing and were principally responsible for giving the women a clean sweep of the acting honors. Among males we would offer a good word for Stanley Fuchs, the doctor, and Jimmy Schleifer as a plaintively realistic soldier named Bevins.

Jerry Schack's stage lighting was particularly excellent and it served to de-emphasize the obvious disadvantages of cramped stage space. The use of color (red for the prostitute scene for instance) was appropriate and quite effective.

"Bury the Dead" was first presented on Broadway in the comparatively peaceful springtime of 1936. Its grim story of six unburied corpses holds new meaning in spring 1940 for an America daily drawing closer to the conflict. Certainly it is pertinent and necessary drama, and it is a good thing to have in our midst a group like the Co-op theater interesting in putting it before us, no matter how clumsy and disjointed its second production may seem at times. The cause is a worthy one, and it is certainly due wider recognition on the campus. In fact we feel very much like several small boys we saw leaving the theater Tuesday night chiding their young companion who had a bit role in the play as a paper boy. They thought at least he might have shouted louder. Such a procedure might likewise be appropriate for the Co-op theater in heralding future productions. In these times our campus and our nation is sadly in need of several good stiff doses of the stuff being dished out by intelligent playwrights like Irwin Shaw.

—BILL SNIDER.

While exploring in Death Valley, College of the Pacific students keep in touch with their campus by short wave radio.

She Walked Alone With Men

By MARTHA CLAMPITT

The coed's life may not be all bliss and no worry, but she has a sense of humor which makes many a bright day brighter—and her dorm life isn't quite like the writers of "One More Spring" have pictured it. For instance . . .

Ruth Curtis Robeson and Allen Cutts went so far as to stray into the Buccaneer office the other day. They chatted with Editor Mack Hobson for a while before even noticing the office decorations — and that's something. But after a glance around, Ruth Curtis grabbed Cutts and dashed for the door saying "Imagine me finding me in the Buccaneer office—I'm shocked!"

—X—

The Weaker Sex

And just to make sure that life wouldn't be dull on their hall, Judy Duke, Tude Hudson, Sally Evans and Droopy Ewald came home the other day with corn cob pipes and water guns. The corn cobs became great peace pipes, but only after a fierce battle had raged up and down the hall — with the squirt guns as ammunition. The fight can only be equalled in dorm history by the Great Snow War this winter, when window ledges were cleaned of their burdens and snow balls flew thick and fast in first one room and then another. Even the old 10:30 black-outs, when every girl on the hall placed a single candle in her window, have been surpassed.

—X—

Study Hall

"Polka Dots and Moonbeams" is the latest platter out to capture the hearts of the girls. With "My Silent Mood," it ranks near the top, and one or the other of these pieces echoes from all corners of the dorms at practically any time of the day or night. But for jittersbugging up and down the halls, "No Name Jive" shatters all records — to say nothing of the study habits it simply ruins.

—X—

Food for the Fems

Dorm Pi Phis who eat in the Pi Phi house have almost broken up things in general. It seems that if they aren't there right on time, they're left out—tragically enough. When they first started going over, a few gals were knocked down, bones crushed and all that. You know how girls get hungry. Anyhow, they have a better system now. One of them let's out a whoop at the end of the hall, and everyone in the dorm at the time who is sane of mind and wants to be sound of body, rushes into her room and slams the door. Then the Pi Phis start out, gathering speed and sisters as they go, until they reach their final and ultimate goal—food.

—X—

Chatter

We have athletes, too—"Frenchy" Gibson is one of the best mound twirlers around, with Judy Duke not far behind . . . Molly Long, a new Pi Phi pledge, loves her tennis, as do Maxine Beaton, Elaine Ewald and Caroline Dalton . . . one of the dorms has a new inmate . . . a white rabbit . . . goats, rabbits, mice—what next? It's true what they say about clothes though . . . you can never tell whose dress or jacket your best girl may have on . . . but whateheck . . . it's variety, isn't it? . . .

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

All letters must be typewritten and are subject to cutting.

To the Editor,
Dear Sir:

The actions of the senior class executive committee, as related in your editorial of May 14, 1940, seem to a number of senior class members to be highly irregular. These believe that the committee acted primarily for its own welfare and only secondarily considered the interests of the senior class. Such an undemocratic body is not capable of administering the important duties delegated to it. Continuance of such irresponsibility will inevitably lead to distrust by students of their chosen leaders, and this will finally lead to the downfall of student government.

We, and others, firmly believe that there is the greatest need for a reform in this problem. Therefore, the following generalized plan for a blanket constitution for all class executive committees is earnestly and respectfully submitted to the student body and to the Student legislature:

- Membership of a class executive committee should be representative of the class as a whole, rather than being made up on the principle of the spoils system, as has occurred in previous years.
- Membership should consist of from 12 to 20 representative men, larger groups of 40 or more having proved unwieldy.
- The executive committee should be forbidden to divert class funds to its own use. Class funds are recognized as being collected for class use only.
- The unallotted fund should not appear in the class budget.
- Accurate minutes of every executive committee meeting should be recorded, and copies of these minutes should be presented to the DAILY TAR HEEL for publication. (This year a majority of the senior class members were totally ignorant of the actions of the senior Executive Committee.)

Respectfully yours,
Bill Corpening, Thomas B. Keys, Arnold Swain, Charlie Putzel, Bill Dye, Howard Kahn, Robert McLemore.

Bombproof for 18

Eighteen guys and gals sought cover in the local infirmary last night from the mad rampings of the slap-happy Seniors. The wise 18 were:

Nicholas Walker, Emanuel Rinkin, Edwin Caffee, Sigmund Pearl, Vernon Bodenheimer, C. R. Hamrick, Gilbert Jackson, Virgil Nelson, Edwin Minges, Herbert Trotman, James Davis, Lucille Gillespie, Jesna Prevatte, Pickney Trotter, Robert Halde-man, Norman Levinson, Ernest Scarborough, and Jesse Aycock.

Wagner Leads

(Continued from first page)

ductions. All dramatic organizations on this campus will be asked to aid in the preparation of a suitable script for "Football Follies."

Several other major committees are to be appointed to work on plans for the initial production next year. Work will begin immediately.

Generals Grant, Sherman and Sheridan were all considered mediocre when students at West Point.