

The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Carolina Publications Union of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, where it is printed daily except Mondays, and the Thanksgiving, Christmas and Spring Holidays. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Chapel Hill, N. C., under act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price, \$3.00 for the college year.

1940 Member 1941
Associated Collegiate Press

ORVILLE CAMPBELL
SYLVAN MEYER
WM. W. BRUNER
JOSEPH E. ZAYTOUN

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representatives
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO - BOSTON - LOS ANGELES - SAN FRANCISCO

Editor
Managing Editor
Business Manager
Circulation Manager

ASSOCIATE EDITOR: Louis Harris.
EDITORIAL BOARD: Bill Snider, Bucky Harward, Simons Roof, George Simpson, Mac Norwood, Henry Moll, Bill Seamon.
COLUMNISTS: Barnaby Conrad, Herman D. Lawson, Elsie Lyon.
FEATURE BOARD: Jim McEwen, Shirley Hobbs, Marion Lippincott, Jo Andoe, Richard Adler, Mary Caldwell, Billy Pearson.
NEWS EDITORS: Fred Cazel, Phillip Carden, Bob Hoke.
REPORTERS: Grady Reagan, Paul Komisaruk, Ernie Frankel, Vivian Gillespie, Larry Dale, Billy Webb, Carey Hayes, George Stammler, Ed Lashman, Grace Rutledge.
PHOTOGRAPHERS: Jack Mitchell, Hugh Morton.
SPORTS EDITOR: Harry Hollingsworth.
NIGHT SPORTS EDITORS: Earle Hellen, Baxter McNeer, Buck Timberlake.
SPORTS REPORTERS: Ben Snyder, Abby Cohen, Bill Woestendiek, Fred McCoy, Mannie Krulwich.
ASS'T. BUSINESS MANAGER: Bill Schwartz.
LOCAL ADVERTISING MANAGER: Bill Stanback.
DURHAM REPRESENTATIVE: Jack Dube.
LOCAL ASSISTANTS: Jimmy Norris, Bob Bettman, Marvin Rosen, Farris Stout, Tyndall Harris, Dizzi Buice.
COLLECTIONS: Elinor Elliott, Millicent McKendry.
OFFICE ASSISTANT: Sarah Nathan.
OFFICE MANAGER: Jack Holland.
OFFICE ASSISTANT: Sarah Nathan.
CIRCULATION OFFICE STAFF: Henry Zaytoun, Joe Schwartz, Jules Varady.

News: BOB HOKE Sports: BAXTER MCNEER

For This Issue:

"Nothing is little to him that feels it with great sensibility."
—Samuel Johnson.

• WHY THE FLEECE?

(This guest editorial was written by Professor Walter Spearman of the Journalism department, member of the Golden Fleece, and former editor of the DAILY TAR HEEL.)

Sunday night comes the annual tapping of the Golden Fleece to the accompaniment of Wagnerian music, hooded figures and student suspense.

Why do students flock to Memorial Hall to witness the affair? Why do campus "leaders" consider membership in the Fleece "the highest honor at the University"? In fact, why does the Fleece exist at all? Why has it survived on this campus for 36 years?

Doubtless during every period of its existence the Golden Fleece has been attacked. Within the past 15 years it has frequently been criticized by students for its choice of certain members or for its ignoring certain other students. Once the Di and Phi even passed resolutions for the disbandment of the Fleece.

At one time the "Gilded Fuzz" flourished and had its annual tapping in mockery of the Fleece's serious tapping. And national honor organizations have sought to establish chapters here in competition with the Fleece.

Why does the Fleece survive?
The campus idea may be that the Fleece is simply a self-perpetuating body passing on the annual accolade, that membership is simply a honorary pat on the shoulder of the campus big shots. But if the Fleece were no more than this it would scarcely have come through the years as it has.

The ideal of the Fleece, the reason for its formation and the motivating power that has kept it alive, is the belief of its members that men representing a variety of interests and talents can associate themselves together in a group dedicated to the welfare of the campus and to the understanding of different points of view.

In the Fleece the Phi Beta Kappa meets the football captain, the Playmaker comes to know the YMCA leader, the fraternity officer becomes well acquainted with the dormitory representative—and they pool their knowledge of the campus, their interest in the problems of the campus, their diverse talents and their influence for the furtherance of the Fleece ideals and the maintenance of democracy and student self-government.

Or—in the language of today's world—"they make the campus safe for differences."

That is why the Golden Fleece has survived and why it will continue to do so.

But one word of admonition to the Fleece might be appended. The campus has grown tremendously since 1904; the student body has doubled in the memory of even the younger Fleece alumni on the faculty. Whereas six to eight members of the Fleece may have represented the student body in 1925, they cannot do it today.

Student interests have grown more diverse. The CPU, the ASU, the IRC have grown up and are indicative of new trends in student interests. The sports program has been enlarged, dormitory activities are much more significant, musical comedy has appeared in our midst, the radio studio has come into being.

If the Golden Fleece wants to remain representative of campus leadership, if it is seriously interested in "making the campus safe for differences," it would do well to recognize qualities of genuine leadership in a larger number of juniors and seniors. It would be wise to insure survival from year to year by selecting to membership a larger group of men who can pool their different interests and different talents for the Fleece and for the student body.

• IN PASSING

The installment plan has brought about financial difficulty to many people, but no one ever got into difficulty by building up a savings account by means of the installment plan.

One thing we like about Carolina, we have all kinds of people, all kinds of land, all kinds of weather . . . and anything can happen here, and usually does.

A woman, telling her minister how much she enjoyed a sermon by a visiting minister, remarked "He put so much thought into his speech, and was so full of his subject." . . . the subject, forgotten by the lady, was "Hell."

Campus Keyboard

By the Staff

Slow to realize that Fish Worley is trying to make his nightclub a suitable place to bring dates in Chapel Hill, the student body, and dormitory men in particular, should take advantage of his open house this weekend for junior-senior dances.

Records will continually reel off swing and sweet music in the night club, bridge tables will be set up to accommodate all card players, and facilities for recreation of all kinds (he might have the keys to Kenan Stadium). So turn out with imports and coeds alike, non-fraternity men, and make those fill-in hours between dances enjoyable ones at Fish's Place.

The president of a school for girls in Georgia ruled that students must not smoke on the campus. Afraid they'll set fire to some old traditions?

One news story we would have done better to keep quiet about was this thing concerning \$4000 painting the Phi found tucked away in its moth eaten records. You can't imagine the bedlam the TAR HEEL office has been:

PAY OFF TO US
various persons of unknown identity have been telephoning all day that we should come over and look through their old records sometime, that their grandmother's aunt distinctively remembers so and so doing a very remarkably good excellent such and such of thig-a-ma-twiddle that they know would be worth a fortune to anyone in the market for old relics. Now almost all the staff has banded together into some sort of corporation to ferret out ancient works of doubtful merit on a percentage basis. Don't blame us if we miss our deadline. The staff has got the brilliant idea of getting enough funds to print the TAR HEEL in 20 karat gold leaf ink.

Mussolini: "It is a lie that we want to attack America. Such projects would come only from an insane inclination." Yes, that's what we're afraid of.

This Saturday our lacrosse team will attempt an innovation in athletic competition for Carolina teams, when it plays the Carolina Indians, a squad of full-blooded Cherokees. Now, many of us know Cherokee as a red hot swing tune, and many others know the old story of Custer's last stand. But what many of us do not realize is that the Cherokees are plain folks with simple customs and who really have a lot more American tradition behind them than any of the rest of us. When the Indian team comes here Saturday for the game, we shouldn't treat them as a circus group that merely provides for interesting and novel entertainment. They are coming a long distance to play, and it is befitting that the student body put out the same hospitality that it has shown in the past for South Americans and other visitors, and not only turn out to see the Indians play our team, but treat them with respect and good sportsmanship.

INJUN STUFF
Some wives are incorrectly of the opinion their husbands don't dress the same as they did before marriage. Many of them are still using the same suit.

Pre-Breakfast poser: Rudolph Hess fled Germany to England. Winston Churchill made a special trip to see the former Nazi Deputy, who was reclining comfortably in bed, reading, writing, sleeping, and drinking milk for a change. Now . . . what do you think would have happened . . . if Winston Churchill had drifted down in Berlin on the tail of a parachute?

Mrs. Franklin Delano Roosevelt had practically boarded the train to come to Chapel Hill where the local chapter of the Committee to Defend America by Aiding the Allies was to spring her in a surprise performance.

Miss Malvina Thompson, the first lady's personal secretary, wired CDAAA's local boss, Walter Haas: "Mrs. Roosevelt asks me to thank you for your information and to say she regrets she cannot make her speech in Chapel Hill as pressing business keeps her in Washington. . . . Sounds like some of the mid-night epistles Bill Joslin has received.

Your date won't kiss you if you don't take her to the Pastor concert.

Take Susie to the Pastor concert.

DTH staff members have Pastor concert tickets for sale.

Take anybody to the Pastor concert.

Of Mice ---

By SIMONS ROOF

PERMANENT SENIOR PRESIDENT
This week the seniors are caught up in an atmosphere of awful-orgy; and because of this, we hate to sound a serious note about the future.

But the seniors are going to have to elect a permanent president. We have no way out, because electing this officer is a tradition, like the poison oak in Battle Park.

Although we hate politics, and regret the air must be tainted one last time, we must begin thinking about the type of man we want to elect.

A group of us—The Superman for Super-President Aid Society—has organized in the interest of better class government, and come out with what we believe to be a contribution (however humble); and we pass our suggestion to standing members of the senior class.

Now, our class is graduating into a somewhat unusual world. Once we get our diplomas in hand, the wolves will rush in.

In this same future, we will be holding class reunions; and the function of the permanent president of the seniors will be to preside at these reunions.

Feeling a war will be unkindly to many of us, our group believes the seniors should elect a man who will be certain to be alive in the coming

years, so the spirit of our class will not be diminished.

Hence, in line with this sentiment on our part, we have drawn up a list of qualifications for the ideal permanent president of the class.

"Be it known that the Superman for Super-President Aid Society, a non-partisan and purely political group, recommends to the seniors that their permanent president should have the following attributes (these may get him by the draft):

"His feet must be like flatirons, his legs not unlike a bow; he must be either shorter than a fire-plug, or not much higher; and his conversation must delight idiots.

"He must suffer from rheumatic aches, pains, cold chills, and tropical fevers (in short, he doesn't know whether or not he's passed his comprehensive); and there must have been at least one banshee, Yoga, or Druid in his family.

"He mustn't be able to see the wall the doctor's chart is on; he can't walk a straight line even when sober; and in every respect he must be a Carolina gentleman."

It is the belief of the group that only such a man can be elected with any certainty. If he is nominated, all seniors are urged to cast their vote at him.

SENIOR WEEK

(Continued from first page)

er the Class Prophecy of life in an army camp. Text-book Charlie Barrett has prodigiously prepared the Class History which he will deliver. Drafted from the ranks of the graduate students, risque Sanford Stein has written the Last Will and testament to the tune of "Thanks for the Memories" in the most fitting fashion. Alumni Secretary Spike Saunders will announce plans for the all important commencement weekend and the class superlatives, and the permanent officers will be elected.

Sandwiched in between the chocked program, the pre-graduates will taste a steak supper prepared by the best University chefs.

The class will sponsor the laerosse game between the varsity men and the war-whooping Cherokee Indians to be played Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Climaxing the five-days of forgotten dignity, the junior-senior dances

this weekend leave nothing more for the fourth-year men to worry about but paying for their sheepskins, and finding time for their exams. A trophy will be lovingly presented to the best looking girl with a senior escort Saturday. The class officers and committeemen march back to dignity in the figure that night and bestow beaming glances on their dates, etc. Tony Pastor plays for the four dances and the concert.

Feeling magnanimous, Hardy yesterday said "I would like to express my satisfaction of the Saddle Shoe Stomp and thank the class for its cooperation in the barefoot torture."

JUNIOR-SENIORS

(Continued from first page)

broadcast Pastor's music over the coast-to-coast NBC network tomorrow afternoon from 5 until 5:25 and tomorrow night from 10:30 until 11 o'clock. Carroll McGaughey will announce the broadcast direct from the dance floor in Woollen gymnasium. The concert tomorrow will be held

in Memorial hall from 3 until 4 o'clock, proceeds from which will be utilized to provide the long-sought social rooms in the men's dormitories.

Juniors and seniors will tea dance tomorrow afternoon from 5 until 6:30 and again tomorrow night from 9 until 1 o'clock at the junior class formal.

The Saturday afternoon tea dance will last from 4:30 until 6:30 and the senior formal that night will be from 9 until 12 o'clock. All dances will be held in Woollen gymnasium.

Members of the senior class dance committee are: Ott Burton, chairman, Elwood Dunn, Luther Hodges, Sid Sadoff, Aubrey Moore, Mike Bobbitt, Charles Barrett, John McCormick, Hugh Byrd, Hughes Roberts, Frank Reynolds, Buddy Wills, and Ed McGoogan.

Full Dress Shirts

Van Heusen Phillips Jones

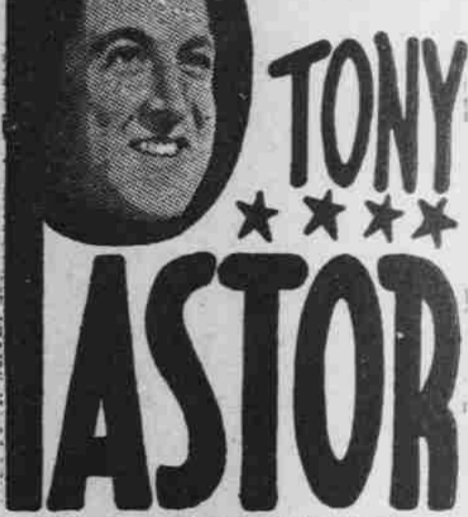
ON-SALE \$1.79

And All Accessories
BERMAN'S DEPT. STORE

CAROLINA THEATRE

Durham, N. C. ON THE STAGE

TODAY, MAY 15th



Person
TONY PASTOR
ORCHESTRA
— FEATURING —
JOHNNY (PARADIDDLE) JOE MORRISON
DORSEY ANDERSON
JOHNNY MACAFAE
EUGENE BAIRD
Shows at 3:00—7:00—9:30
Matinee 25c — Night 44c

AGAIN CHEVROLET'S THE LEADER!

You'll find that Chevrolet's

- FIRST IN ACCELERATION . . .
- FIRST IN HILL-CLIMBING . . .
- FIRST IN DRIVING EASE . . .
- FIRST IN RIDING EASE . . .
- FIRST IN ALL-ROUND ECONOMY among all biggest-selling low-priced cars—just as it's
- FIRST IN SALES among all cars, regardless of price, for the tenth time in the last eleven years

DRIVE IT ONCE and you'll DRIVE IT ALWAYS

Seems EVERYBODY'S Saying "FIRST BECAUSE IT'S FINEST!"

Hazzard Motor Co., Inc.
501 W. Franklin St. Chapel Hill Telephone 4771