

The Daily Tar Heel

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For This Issue:

News: BOB HOKE

Sports: EARLE HELLEN

"They that can give up essential liberty to obtain a little temporary safety deserve neither liberty nor safety."—Franklin

• NOT DEFEAT, BUT VICTORY

He was graduating in June. A handsome youth, just 21, who had spent four years at Carolina getting educated. His grades had been good, the accounting firm back home had offered him a good job, and the home town girl was waiting. But two months ago he had received his questionnaire. Now he was looking forward to graduating in June, visiting the folks for a few days, and then going to Ft. Bragg for a year with Uncle Sam.

Things didn't look so bright, thought Bill. Yes, it was pretty discouraging. He had worked hard, he needed but 10 hours to graduate, but "what the hell," he said, "I'll quit school and take it easy." He packed his bags, drank a few beers with his friends, and started homeward. Money was scarce, so he had to bum.

Several cars passed, but none stopped. "Even people with automobiles don't give a damn about me," he said. Soon afterwards a car pulled up, though, and the driver told him to get in. After the preliminaries, Bill told the man that he was quitting school, that the youth of today had no future, that it was foolish to get an education and not be able to use it. The driver thought differently. He was 21 when America faced the prospect of the last World War. He had some sound advice to give.

"Finish the job at hand, which means your college year and your college education," he said.

"But," said the youth.
"No buts," came the reply, "you should stay in there and fight. Your duty to your country was fulfilled when you registered. No one but a fool would drop out without taking his final exams and closing the job as officially as he can. Wars will not last forever, and you might want to return to college. I did after the last war, but there was a job, and I needed money, and the war did something to me. I've regretted it a thousand times since, and so will you."

Silence broken only by the humming of the motor could be heard. There were tears in the youth's eyes, tears that seemed to wonder why he had given up with victory so near. The driver didn't mean to hurt Bill, but those tears indicated that he had hit home.

"If you don't mind," Bill said, "I'd like to get out at the next town. I've some unfinished business at Chapel Hill."

Bill got out, and the driver drove on realizing more than ever that college kids today are a sensible group who want to take advantage of every opportunity.

• JUNIOR-SENIORS

While we were rushing around yesterday making last minute sales of tickets to the Pastor concert, we happened to remember slightly odious reports of after-dance activities at May Frolics two weekends ago. There were stories of noisy 3 o'clock sessions at Gimghoul, of police department visits to two fraternities, of general hell-raising in and around town.

This weekend, it looks to us, will prove an even bigger testing ground for learning whether or not the campus is mature enough to take a dance set in its stride. All juniors and seniors and a large percentage of the freshman and sophomores — fraternity and non-fraternity alike—will be sweating in their tuxes to the music of Tony Pastor for just one more fling before final examinations start.

We know that there's no use in getting didactic, that there's no sense in detailed admonishments about the evils of drink and the antagonism aroused by student carousals at 3 A.M. Somehow, we do have an implicit faith in the integrity and sense of duty of the Carolina gentleman, who should realize by now how repeated unrestrained weekends must eventually affect his own free status on the Hill.

• IN PASSING

Not wishing to take glory from other Carolina athletic teams, but wanting to give credit where credit is due, we congratulate the baseball team on its record this spring. Already the nine has won the State championship, and the Southern conference title will be theirs if they beat VMI tomorrow. The team has come a long way since the start of the season, and it has had to fight an uphill battle. Defeating Duke in two out of three games is an outstanding accomplishment that we won't soon forget. We can truthfully say that the record made by the Hearnen will bring one of Carolina's best sport years to a successful close.

Campus Keyboard

By the Staff

We've got Kantrowitz's and Joslin's views, we've got Agar's and Lindbergh's views; who knows what to believe? About the best thing we unlightened can do is

WHAT VIEWS? just settle back with a copy of "Winnie the Pooh" and try to forget it all; even there, though, we find Pooh meeting with confusion as many of us do, and he voices our sentiments perfectly when he chants:
'Cottleston, Cottleston, Cottleston pie,
Why is a chicken, I don't know why;
Ask me a riddle and I reply,
'Cottleston, Cottleston, Cottleston pit!'

Impressive is the only word to aptly describe the tapping ceremony of the Golden Fleece. And it all happens Sunday night in Memorial hall. What is doubly interesting is the fact that no one ever knows who will be tapped; the chosen few practically faint dead away when they are pounced upon and jerked out of their seats. One never knows, even you may be among the lucky ones.

Right now is absolutely yo' last chance so y'all had better run right out and grab a ticket for the concert this afternoon to hear that 1941onderful (unoriginal but still not from Conrad) orchestra led by Tony Pastor. It really is going to be thrillin', chillin', and fillin'. Drop by and help the social room cause while listening to Pastor and his band.

SAY IT AGAIN SLOWLY AND YOU'LL GET IT THIS TIME DEPT. "At one time the entire sax section of Artie Shaw's original string band, Tony Pastor, who takes the band stand in Woollen gymnasium this week-end to play for the junior-senior set of dances, has built up an organization of his own that has been termed 'The best band of 1941.'" From Wednesday's TAR HEEL.

Phi Betes scored a glorious first at their annual initiation banquet Wednesday night. They were privileged to be present when Archibald Henderson, understander of Einstein's theory, and expert on tennis, baseball, history, math, and sundry, settled once and for all the immensely important question of whether rip-snorting Andy Jackson was born in North Carolina or South Carolina.

Phi Bete members say he must have quoted affidavits from at least 30 people who were in the room when Mrs. Jackson gave birth to the epic in homespun. He neglected, however, to explain how the seating problem for such a gathering was solved.
"Well, the food was good, anyway," said Sanford Stein, who is a Phi Bete.

Speaking of epics, Ferebee Taylor became president of Phi Beta Kappa with an average of 97.5. The first winner of the Jackson scholarship lives up to expectations. Amen.

Printshop men are getting a bit confused about Tar an' Fedders. They have copy for two issues—Witten's April swan song and Seeman's opening salvo—in nearly the same stage of production. It should be an interesting race.

SENIORS ELECT

(Continued from first page)

Bob Hermson. Fighting neck and neck throughout the program for the rights of being master of ceremonies, Hermson and Hardy kept the group of madcap pre-graduates "in the aisles."

Ex-DTH managing editor Charles Barrett read the glorious Class History as the audience sat back wrapped in memories.

Spotlighting the program, Sound and Fury starlette Ann Guill sang Sanford Stein's original masterpiece of the Last Will and Testament, to the tune of "Thanks for the Memories."

Today the class begins the concluding act of the senior week with the first of the set of junior-senior dances. The class, en toto, will attend the Tony Pastor concert to be held in Memorial hall from 3 until 4 o'clock. Proceeds from the concert will go towards providing social rooms for the men's dormitories.

Tomorrow, the Class of 1941 sponsors the lacrosse game between the varsity stick-handlers and the full-blooded Cherokee Indians to be held at 2 o'clock on the coed field.

Crossword Puzzle

By LARS MORRIS

ACROSS ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

1-Inhabitants of districts on same longitude, but equal and opposite latitudes	8-Persian ruler	12-Cell	13-Parasitic insect	14-Confederate general	15-Locks amorously	17-Exclamation	18-Flying-machine	19-Worthless remnant	21-Common bird	23-Talk rapidly	27-Trap for fish	28-Possessed	29-Magical rods	31-Width of "me"	33-Make amends	36-Hawaiian dish	37-Indefinite personal pronoun	38-Hardy	40-Marine animal	42-Decade	43-Fruit syrup	45-Approaches	46-Suffix: one who	47-Faithful	48-Small mound	50-Plaything	51-Duke's wife	54-Croaking	57-Sticky stuff (slang)	58-Not in proper order	59-Concerning	61-Moments	65-Soak bar
6-Should	9-Everybody	10-Outstanding warrior	11-Tremendous period of time	16-Perched	18-Eras	20-Precipitated mist	22-Moderate	24-Maker of headgear	25-Ornament	26-Knock	30-At this time	32-Unsightly smear	34-Negative	35-Extracts pleasure from	37-Makes speech	39-Happy	41-A hat in C major	44-Insane	47-Kind of a bird	48-Drag heavy object	50-Small pastries	52-Narrow bed	53-Lit with ropes	54-Rodent	55-Is indebted to	56-Therefore	58-Sea eagle	62-Me (French)	63-Take nourishment	64-Undercover agent	66-Forward	67-Engineer's degree	

66-Mythical monster
68-Cleansing substance
69-Small worm
70-One of no importance

DOWN

1-Formerly	2-Scold incessantly	3-Combining form: distance	4-Choose by ballot
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1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11		
12				13					14			
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			19		20		21	22				
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69					70							

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Friday's Child

By Marion Lippincott

Plug for Us

The first five minutes before a Chapel Hill audience is one of the greatest thrills of an artist's life. Ask Jepson, ask Gambarelli, ask the National Symphony, ask Bjoerling, ask anybody who has ever appeared here.

When they first step out onto the great stage in Memorial hall the Chapel Hillians seem to go mad with joy. They clap, they stamp their feet, they whistle, they show their approval in a million ways. The artist who is appearing bows, smiles, and quickly develops a "Boy, ain't I the one," feeling. Under this tremendous approbation, he performs better than he has ever in his life before. When he has finished his first selection the audience again goes mad and the stamping of feet and whistling are redoubled in volume. The artist thinks, "Ah, education, marvelous—these people really know something good when they get it."

Modesty. After about four selections in which the artist has thoroughly worn himself out in trying to sustain the enthusiasm of the audience, he sends out his accompanist to sort of fill in with a little ditty until he can catch his breath. This is too much for the Chapel Hill students. Imagine, two acts in the same show when they only expected one. They go insane! They stand up and shout, they bellow "encore" until the poor little accompanist's fingers get stiff from playing variations of Brahms' "Lullaby." He grows embarrassed and glances furtively out to the wings to see how the great artist is liking this "stealing the show" business. Finally he ducks out to the wings and refuses to come back despite the pleas of the audience. "If they are left alone for a while," he figures, "they're bound to calm down. After all even my mother doesn't think I'm that good."

Showing great wisdom, the people in charge of the performance send no one out to shift the position of the piano at such a time for it is impossible to know whether the audience could endure it. There is just the chance that it might take the roof off the hall.

The Inking

The star of the evening returns with a growing suspicion that maybe this audience doesn't know what the score is or else with the beginnings of an inferiority complex. In any case the sparkle is gone from his performance and he may resort to singing, "I Wonder Why Johnny's so long at the Fair" as did Miss Jepson.

In the case of the National Symphony the situation was slightly differ-

ent. Hans Kinder began a symphony and went through all his gyrations before the orchestra. At the end of the first movement his hands dropped to his sides. Immediately behind him broke out wild applause. He turned in consternation and turned again to his orchestra without bowing. This was not enough admonishment for the Chapel Hill folk though and at the end of the second movement again applause broke loose. Mr. Kinkler by this time realizing the type of mind with which he had to deal, ended the third movement with hands aloft and let them remain there until the fourth movement was ready to begin. Although this meant a slight upset in Mr. Kinder's circulatory system, it was worth it to him for there was only one lone clap.

One Exception

The United States Marine Band showed themselves able to cope with the situation better than any of the others. They'd been to Chapel Hill before and were wise to the game they had to play. And so they made a cheerful jumble of Sousa and the "Dipsy Doodle" and we don't believe any program was more enjoyed.

The last five minutes before a Chapel Hill audience is one of the worst experiences an artist can have. You can ask any of them about that too. They bow and smile and wave to the audience and again and again are called back for an encore. It's rather fun to think what runs through their minds at such a time. "I wonder if I'll get out of here by morning . . . I wonder if I'll ever perform here again . . . I've got to remember to smile . . . After all, if I have anything to do with where I perform, this is my farewell appearance in Chapel Hill . . . I may never see these lovely, lovely people again . . ." The upshot of the whole thing is that they finally think of some excuse like a train they've got to catch or a bus that's about to leave and with a profuse apology and a slight catch in their voice as they explain the sad sit-

LAFOLLETTE

(Continued from first page)

public was dead against convoys, so he postponed his speech.

"We've incurred the enmity of all Europe," he said. "It's utterly presumptuous for us to think we can straighten out Europe's troubles, when our own back yard is in such a plight."

LaFollette smiled and said, "Wilson took a number of the intellectuals over to remake Europe the last time, and look at the mess they made." Germans to Defeat Hitler

Asked where and how Hitler would lose, LaFollette said, "The German people will really defeat him. That is where the defeat must come from. That is where defeats always come from—from within a country." He continued, "of course, it would be nice for us if England defeated Hitler now, in a gentlemanly sort of way, but," he emphasized, "in fifteen years America will not realize the difference. In fifteen years it will not matter who won this struggle. America must start building itself today for the new tomorrow that must arise so that she may continue to offer people mental, and spiritual gains, as well as material."

uation, they take their leave. The audience finds this sad too, but they realize trains won't wait for anyone and so they let the artist go, scramble from their seats and hot foot it to the book ex.

CAROLINA

NOW PLAYING



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GEORGE BRENT • MARTHA SCOTT
THEY DARE NOT LOVE
PAUL LUKAS

Preview Tonight 11:15



BEAUTIFUL Ginx!



SINGAPORE WOMAN
The Marked Woman of the Orient
THE MAN WHO TOOK HER IN HIS ARMS... TOOK HIS LIFE IN HIS HANDS!
BRENDA STARRING DAVID MARSHALL • BRUCE

PICK THEATRE

"WE'VE GOT TO KEEP YOUNG AMERICA OFF THE ROAD GANG!"

Today

JACK HOLT
FUGITIVE FROM A PRISON CAMP



Also Color Cartoon - Novelty