

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

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

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

ASSOCIATE EDITOR: Louis Harris.
EDITORIAL BOARD: Bill Snider, Bucky Harward, Simons Roof, George Simpson, Mac Norwood, Henry Moll, Bill Seeman.
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 Cazal, Philip Carden, Bob Hoke.
REPORTERS: Grady Reagan, Paul Komisaruk, Ernie Frankel, Vivian Gillespie, Larry Dale, Billy Webb, Carey Hayes, George Stammler, Ed Lashman, Grace Rutledge, Jimmy Wallace.

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, Dizi Buice.

COLLECTIONS: Ethnor Elliott, Millicent McKendry.
OFFICE ASSISTANT: Sarah Nathan.
OFFICE MANAGER: Jack Holland.
CIRCULATION OFFICE STAFF: Henry Zaytoun, Joe Schwartz, Jules Varady.

News: FRED CAZEL

Sports: BAXTER MCNEER

"Error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it."—Jefferson.

• The "Free" Forgot . . .

A friend of ours—a very good friend—dropped by the office yesterday with a few written remarks concerning President Graham and Awards Night. What he had to say expresses our opinion perfectly. Here it is:

"Awards Night was in full swing . . . Kay Kyser's rather questionable new song had creased the airwaves and gone . . . some awards had been made. . . ."

"'President Graham' . . . announced the master of ceremonies."

"As the President arose to speak he could have seen directly in front of the speaker's stand over a hundred people, mostly students, rushing heedlessly out of the stadium . . . trim, keen-minded Eastern boys, soft-spoken Southern boys . . . some with family lineages reaching back to Jamestown cavaliers . . . fraternity men, dorm men, self-help boys, dilettantes, all turning their backs on the President. . . ."

"The President spoke of the 'the higher self' of Carolina men and the world crisis . . . a challenging message."

"The President was tired . . . he had played a major role in settling eight strikes in the last few days . . . helped defense, labor, capital, America. . . ."

"The President spoke less than twelve minutes . . . can one blame them—after all, can't a man do what he wants to at Carolina . . . (Yes—thanks to the man who was then speaking). . . ."

"The President spoke briefly, deeply—perhaps he did not notice—perhaps he has learned to forgive all things. . . ."

"The boys who left were free . . . can men turn their backs rudely, thoughtlessly on such a man and expect to remain free. . . ."

"One group of boys did not break the ranks . . . it sat silently, in order . . . the blue-clad lads of the Naval Reserve. . . . They COULD NOT go . . . they were not thoughtless, or heedless or noisy as the President, the voice of freedom, spoke . . . they were regimented—but orderly. . . ."

"Is it only thus that good taste and dignity can be preserved at Carolina? . . . perhaps a hopeful sign . . . a thousand other 'free' boys listened respectfully, intelligently. . . ."

"Is it only thus that good taste and dignity can be preserved at Carolina? . . . perhaps a hopeful sign . . . a thousand other 'free' boys listened respectfully, intelligently. . . ."

• Positive Action Needed

The present salary wrangle is only one of many unpicked bones in the publications soup. It is only another example of a negative attitude of which this year's Publications Union board has been even more guilty than the boards of the past and which we hope will be a discarded tradition by next year this time.

We charge that Leonard Lobred, Bill Seeman, Andy Gennett, George F. Horner, and Earl H. Hartsell, voting members of this year's board, have failed to live up to their responsibility.

This year they have constituted the board of directors of a forty-eight thousand-dollar-a-year publishing organization, yet they have conducted the board as if it were an austere court of appeals. They have been kind and generous in handing down decisions, but the decisions were those of a court and were handed definitely down.

Their responsibility, according to the Publications Union constitution, is to exercise "general supervision of all student publications." More concretely, we say that their responsibility is to publish a daily paper, two monthly magazines, and a yearbook and to see that they are the best examples of collegiate journalism of which student talent here is capable.

There is no negative there and we claim it calls for action as well as its customary sagacious check on someone else's action.

For instance: why was no action taken when Gene Witten (who was appointed by the board—not elected) failed week after week to complete publication of the April issue of Tar an' Feathers? The board should step in immediately to make up the deficiency when an editor fails to live up to his responsibility. The board has the final responsibility as well as the final power in all the physical aspects of the publications. The editor, of course, has the final authority on the content, but the board should see that whatever content is preferred by the editor is put into print on time and as economically as possible.

And "economically" does not necessarily mean "cheaply."

Any British official can be sure of getting an audience these days by starting his speech like this: "As Rudolf Hess was telling me the other day—"

Latin visitors who wish to see how democracy works should watch two factions in a church trying to agree on a new preacher.

Campus Keyboard

By the Staff

Everyone who had the courage and endurance to suffer the blazing heat of this berserk sun of ours got his reward yesterday when he saw the new Yackety Yack. In the TAR HEEL office we could hear giggles and yells of pleasure intermittently all afternoon as students recognized candid shots of themselves. But that is an annual occurrence; what is new is the excellence of this annual. The new color scheme, the finer pictures of campus buildings and landscapes, the changes in page design all make this Y-Y a novel and interesting college annual. A vote of thanks to Byrd Merril.

Notice: We found somewhere on the steps near South building, nobody knows exactly where, a cigarette package with three Luckies, a box of matches, and 35c. If the aboriginal who left this cache on those holy precincts will come by and give himself up, he can have his 35c back; the cigarettes have been confiscated by our Fuehrer as being contraband whose destination is some foreign part and have been commandeered for the use of this (Fourth) estate.

Not many people attend the Playmakers' experimental productions; maybe the fact that the authors are graduate students scares them away, but quite often these original plays are very well written as well as entertaining. Tonight the last set of the year will be produced with the authors apparently celebrating the end of school by a turn from the philosophical to comedy. If you go and don't like any of the plays, you can always get even by voting it the worst production of the night.

All we can say is that those students majoring in geo-physics, meteorology, hydrology, cartography, etc., ought to be thankful that the draft is giving them a chance to get away from it all.

Since 1917 Professor F. W. Hehre has been head proctor of examinations for Columbia University. Before he got control of supervision, proctors were more or less faculty police who snoop around examination rooms making students nervous; but Dr. Hehre, pioneering in honor systems, changed the status of his proctors to one of pleasant helpfulness and cooperation, with the result that cheating and cribbing at Columbia have become a thing of the past. Now most of the students there know Dr. Hehre as only the man who rings the bell to start to work.

Thinking back over his years of overseeing several thousand students all taking examinations in one gymnasium room, Dr. Hehre has only noticed one trend other than that away from cheating. It is that in the last ten years students' handwriting has degenerated into so much of an unintelligible scrawl that he is almost ready to recommend supplying everyone with typewriters. Wouldn't David Clark have a nervous breakdown if that were all our honor council had to worry about?

Mascott in the Michigan Daily writes: "If we are a scholastic failure this semester, however, we believe we can attribute it (without rationalization) to the possible irrational idea that study at this time is largely inconsequential. It seems extremely stupid to spend four years of your life in an attempt to learn how to

Birthdays

(Students whose names appear below may obtain a movie pass by calling at the box office of the Carolina Theatre on the day of publication.)

May 26
Boggs, Frances Estaline
Brunjes, John Henry, Jr.
Carden, Julius Garland, Jr.
Haden, W. Linwood, Jr.
Heymann, Robert Lee
McEwen, James Henry, Jr.
Reiss, Stephen W.
Scheinman, Louis Jay

May 27
Beavans, Samuel Clark
Peeler, James Rush
Bernstein, Warren Howard
D'Elia, Paul, Jr.
Gregory, Quentin, Jr.
Holder, Thomas Newton
Patrick, Theodore Hall
Stephenson, Leonidos Dacosta, Jr.
Yarger, Terry Frank
Wilson, Mary Lee

May 28
Hamrick, Emmett Willard
Lees, Whitlock
Lees, Whitlock
Marymont, Joseph Louis
Smith, Constance
Smith, Eugene Gray
Swan, Bernard Robert
Torrens, William Wallis

Crossword Puzzle

By LARS MORRIS

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14				15					16			
17				18					19			20
21				22					23			24
26				27					28			29
31				32					33			34
35				36					37			38
				39					40			
41	42	43	44			45			46	47	48	49
50						51			52			53
54						55			56			57
58						59			60			61
63						64			65			66
68						69			70			71
72						73			74			

ACROSS
1—Top of head
5—Frightening experience
10—Prepare luggage for traveling
14—Finest portion of matter
15—Eagle's claw
16—Plant of lily family
17—Filthy place
18—Reason
20—Brew containing alcohol
21—Seventh note of scale
22—Breather hole
23—Cross between horse and donkey
25—Proposition
26—Requiring prompt attention
28—Custom
29—Eugene
31—Blas on hind legs
32—According to nature (Latin abbr.)
33—Humiliates
35—Diversion
36—Strikes
37—Crown person
38—Critics articles
41—Am in accord
45—Biblical name
46—Parts of circles
50—Raises from birth
51—And (French)
53—Lively
54—Section of track
55—Of ancient lineage
57—Wor about to be married
58—Crown's measure
59—Inflamed spot
61—Patron saint of sailors
62—In same manner
63—Friend (French)
65—Villages
67—Fifty-six
68—Variety of carnelian
70—Closed automobile
71—Rear of sole
72—Woody plant
73—Tendency
74—French river

DOWN
1—Messod for cattle feeding
2—Dressed
3—Plaything
4—Two eels
5—Tricky performance
6—Wheeled vehicle
7—High peak
8—House divisions
9—Follows
10—Middle Atlantic State (abbr.)
11—Armpit
12—Army officer
13—Writing instruments
14—Elevated (col.)
15—Extremely
16—English oath, expressing surprise
17—With no record
18—Expressing surprise
19—With no record
20—Ostrich-like bird
21—One of worshipped Hindu trinity
24—Owls
26—That boy
27—Capital
28—Scarlet
29—Military department of U. S. government (abbr.)
31—Side by side
32—Sense of correct language
33—Portuguese money of account
34—Lampreys
35—Discount on foreign bills of exchange
36—Free, as from annoyance
37—Divides forcibly
38—Attached by base, as leaf
39—Most painful
40—Lethal weapons
41—Bar used to obtain mechanical advantage
42—Mixture
43—Philippines in 1906
44—Conjunction
45—Arder (French)
46—Wrath
47—Governor-general of Philippines
48—Romanian francs
49—Prefix: out
51—Exclamation

On Other Campuses From

Coast To Coast

By Billy Webb

Hope in Hopelessness
College editors throughout the country have been expressing with a wistful naivete their desire for peace and their fears for the future. Disquieting as this note may seem to our elders, the hopeless undercurrent in much college analysis of the world situation may bear within it the germs of a better world.

In the Stanford Daily, Dwight Hutchison writes: "We thought maybe it wouldn't happen again. We figured that, after the last war, when the post-war escapists had blazed through the jazz age and settled down into left-wing radicalism during the backwash of the depression, the whole show was over."

"And now nations are cutting each other's throats again. America faces the all-too-grim prospect of another fight to save a cause or an ideal. And with it, the prospect of another post-war age of what F. Scott Fitzgerald called 'tired young men'."

Mascott in the Michigan Daily writes: "If we are a scholastic failure this semester, however, we believe we can attribute it (without rationalization) to the possible irrational idea that study at this time is largely inconsequential. It seems extremely stupid to spend four years of your life in an attempt to learn how to

live when you see all around you forces, vicious forces, working for your death, either intellectual, or physical."

These are the kind of statements which have been called defeatist and destructive of morale in a nation which must pour every ounce of energy into a defense effort. They are more surely the sentiments of a generation which feels doomed before it begins to live, a generation which asks for peace and security and finds only holocaust and bloodshed.

Some would call them indications of weakening moral fiber in American youth.

They could more justifiably be looked upon as a longing for social stability and economic balance which it may be America's destiny to build.

History may show that these members of the rising generation, with their sluggish response to the war drums and the battle cries, were not justified in their short range view of the necessity of war. Only time will prove the validity of their pessimistic predictions.

But in their desires for a secure existence, their vivid horror of wars will eventually be found the impetus for the establishment of permanent and equitable peace.

—The Daily Californian.

My Say

By Elsie Lyon

Someone with horticultural interests has started a lovely little garden in one of the cigarette urns in Caldwell hall. At the present time, little green plants (of unknown variety) are pushing their way through the sand and cigarette butts.

The solemnity of awards night and the Governor reviewing the NROTC, was rudely interrupted by the crash bang of dishes and silverware being slung around over at the UDC. They were so inconsiderate that they even didn't even keep time with the drum corps.

Dr. Frank was strolling lazily along on one of those scorching days last week when Dick Goldsmith rolled by in his limousine and offered him a ride. Quick to accept the offer with a, "It's too hot to walk" remark, Dr. Frank rode all of one half block before the car coughed up and died in its crucial test. Dr. Frank, with typical good humor, helped the boys push the limousine down the street.

The CPUs thought they were being properly gracious when they presented ex-chairman Bill Joslin with a beautiful camera to take all their pictures. Very appropriate was the gift, however, for right by the lense were the initials IRC. . . . Fitting climax to a year of strife.

Jimmy Cox, first winner of the Thomas Wolfe award, almost walked away from the platform the other night empty handed. But Dr. Frank, as always, came to the rescue and found the filthy lucre under a pile of cups, plaques, and sundry envelopes.

Reward for hours of slaving came to all loyal Tar Heelers yesterday when they were able to walk up to the small lounge and get their Yackety Yacks in three seconds flat. The crowds caused a traffic jam in Graham Memorial but, unfortunately for Fish, they didn't come to square dance.

Senior week hangover are the bare feet running around belonging to Herb Hardy and Bill Snider, among others. Bill was kicked off a dance floor in South Carolina for the offense, but he promptly borrowed Walter Spearman's shoes to continue his jitterbugging.

Theoretically anyway, the abolished WA meetings were supposed to be too big to handle, but somehow the forty to sixty coeds who showed up at the two last pow-wows didn't quite fill Gerrard Hall to capacity.

This is not a column on Dr. Frank, but maybe he gets mentioned so often because he's been in Chapel Hill recently. Anyway, he took time off to play baseball with the dorm boys in front of Mangum and he pitched them to shame.

The war and all its attendant problems have literally reached into the dormitory rooms. Mimeographed pleas for support on both sides of the convoy question have been pushed under the doors in the dead of night. Never let it be said that Carolina men and women don't get educated, even if it does come from such conscientious organizations.

Carolina coeds take time to plan careers and marriage we were told yesterday in a feature article. We thought they came here only long enough to collect and pack up fraternity pins. No wonder there's such confusion on the whos, whats, and whys about the coeds. Even their spokeswomen can't get together.

CAA

(Continued from first page)

the course, but that interested students could obtain all the information on hand from Dean Spruill any time within the next few days.

An inspector will be here today or tomorrow to give final flight tests for those students now enrolled in the CAA, Mann announced.

\$160 yearly; business manager of the Mag (paid on a percentage commission basis), 30 per cent of local advertising returns, 5 per cent of national advertising returns, an estimated \$200 yearly (formerly received 45 per cent of national returns).

Editor of Tar an' Feathers, \$20 per issue, \$160 yearly; business manager, 15 per cent (formerly 12 per cent) of local advertising returns and 5 per cent of national returns, an estimated \$200 yearly.

It was pointed out that the reductions made yesterday do not appear to be very large in the weekly figures, but taken over the period of a year they attain considerable proportions.

Chemistry Fraternity Elects New Officers

At a banquet Monday night Alpha Chi Sigma, national professional chemical fraternity, honored its graduating members and elected officers for the first half of next year.

Dr. R. W. Bost, head of the chemistry department, addressed the outgoing men, and the year's accomplishments of the organization were reviewed by E. M. Beavers.

Graduating members honored were: Ph.D.: E. M. Beavers; M.A.: George C. Aid; E. L. Powell; B.S.: R. B. House, Jr., William B. Reed, Alvin C. Russell, and Conrad C. Schrimpe.

Officers installed were: president, C. A. Grover; vice-president, T. S. Tutwiler; treasurer, Littleton Upshur; recording secretary, Peter J. Simone; master of ceremonies, John Krynski.

Welds, Robert Henry, Jr.
Tomlinson, Leslie Daniels, Jr.
Whitaker, Walter Jefferson
Willis, Henry Stuart Kendall

PU BOARD

(Continued from first page)

stand are listed as follows: editor of the DAILY TAR HEEL, weekly, \$8.10, formerly \$9; managing editor, weekly, \$15.90, no change; sports editor, weekly, \$6, formerly \$5.10; news editors, weekly, \$6, no change; night sports editor, weekly, \$3, no change.

Business manager of the DAILY TAR HEEL, (paid on a percentage commission basis) 7 per cent of local advertising returns and 5 per cent of national advertising returns, an estimated \$500 yearly (as an emergency measure to guard against poor business conditions the business manager was guaranteed a minimum of \$350 a year).

Editor of the Yackety Yack, yearly, \$250, payable in six installments of \$20, \$25, \$30, \$35, and \$40 each, as the various sections of the annual are completed; desk editors (usually four), \$80 to be divided evenly between them; section editors (nine this year), \$45 to be evenly divided between them.