

# The Daily Tar Heel

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"You don't learn to hold your own in the world by standing on guard, but by attacking, and getting well hammered yourself."—George Bernard Shaw.

## No Business Ethics

Chapel Hill has gotten itself a reputation for decency and friendliness, but if what transpired this past week-end occurs again, that reputation will be deservedly turned to contempt.

Fair profit on merchandise is all well and good, and we don't want to make ourselves look silly by talking about that. And it's true that wholesale food prices have gone up about 27 per cent. But the action taken by local restaurants this past week-end in jumping the prices of everything for the soldiers while giving steady customers the regular prices is cheap, small, and utterly despicable.

In one restaurant, a group of students eating lunch were told to see the proprietor when paying the check as regular prices would be in effect for them but that for the soldiers, prices had been raised.

Beer was selling for \$.20 a bottle to soldiers instead of \$.15. All around it added up to the fact that every restaurant did its best to get all the money it possibly could out of \$21 a month. They couldn't get \$22, but no doubt they would have tried were it possible.

The sheer contemptibility of taking advantage of the soldiers by overcharging on food is equalled only by the bad manners and poor breeding which is manifest by complete disregard of commercial ethics and the much famed code of Southern hospitality.

Even the ambition ridden Macbeth worried more over the violation of that code when he killed the king than he did over the actual murder.

After all, these fellows are in the army not because they want to be, but because they are laboring under the delusion that they are preparing to fight so that they can save our necks—because, too, they thought those necks were worth something.

Wonder if they still believe that?

## An Open Letter To The Faculty

Less than three weeks of school have passed, yet several Carolina professors have evidently run out of lecture material for their students. At any rate certain professors have felt it their duty to make a farce of the Daily Tar Heel. Last week a prominent member of the faculty told his students that they, "didn't have to read the paper," they could "smell it." Others have remarked that, "this year's paper has hit a new low," or "don't believe it if you see it in the Daily Tar Heel."

In case our esteemed professors do not know, their college paper is not run by professionals. A group of students interested in

journalism spend their afternoons at typewriters while their friends go to the movies and have a good time. They collect and edit the news, write the copy, and work from two in the afternoon until one in the morning. No one feels a mistake more than they do. Perhaps many mistakes are careless, but that is only human.

Nothing please us more than to receive good constructive criticism. For it is that criticism that will improve the paper. But for college professors—men who are supposed to help their students—to ridicule the paper and make it a point to tell one and all of its blunders, we just can't see that as fair and just. We don't make it a policy to fill our editorial columns with trite material about the inefficiency of our faculty. Why should they devote their time to criticizing us?

For the benefit of the professor who told his class that you didn't have to read the paper, and that you could smell it, we'd like to tell him that if it smells, it is the smell of printer's ink. It is the smell of 12 hours work, and it is the best that those students in charge can do.

## Southern Hospitality, McIver Style

Coeds over in McIver dorm reached a new high in Southern hospitality Saturday night as they held open house for the soldiers. Foregoing their early dates, the coeds were busy entertaining soldiers when Carolina gentlemen arrived to take over.

Expecting only a small group of soldiers, the coeds were unprepared for the 150 privates and officers who showed up. And they were surprised at the pleasure of the soldiers who were appreciative of the opportunity for meeting people far removed from their everyday army life.

Arranged by Gladys Barnes, McIver president, Claire Freeman, social chairman, Frances Abernathy, and Lucy Darwin, all the coeds in the dorm participated.

It was a noble and successful experiment. Other dorms might follow the example, as it's a large job for any one dorm to handle every week. Carolina gentlemen, who are dangerously close to the army themselves, might also well follow the example.

# Crossword Puzzle

By LARS MORRIS

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

ACROSS

- Offers to buy
- Commonplace
- Kill by blow on head
- Measuring instrument
- Sun god of Egypt
- Thorough examination
- First person singular
- Exclamation
- South American mammal
- Belonging to me (French)
- Evil spirits
- Adult males
- Finely divided silicates
- Dreadful
- Small cake
- Shoots from cover
- Initiator
- Cry of crow
- Choral composition
- Somewhat cold
- Sink and yield
- Proof-reader's direction
- Covering for head
- Village
- Prefix: very much
- Like
- Certificate of graduation
- Number (abbr.)

DOWN

- Member of Indian first caste
- Iowa (abbr.)
- Sink
- Erray for "rust" in old lexicon
- Shallow vessel
- In botany, axillary
- Nothing
- Son of (Welsh)
- Citrus fruit
- Weaves together
- Vessel used in assaying gold ore
- Remove scrubby
- One arm of Y-shaped structure
- Kind of fruit
- Lead of calyx
- Outer garments
- Not many
- Forbidden
- Larvae of fly
- Lasting forever
- Body politic
- Man's name
- Converse in easy manner
- Portly places in desert
- Kat's final meal of day
- Use teeth on
- Stain with soot
- Low haunt
- 119.8 square yards
- Sodium
- Exist

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# Campus Keyboard

By The Staff

Everybody's talking about it—page the honor council! All the boys around are suffering from DT's—(draft trouble dope) an affliction which the Rider Intercollegiate News describes as producing the same sort of let-down a fellow gets when he dates a mighty smooth-looking girl, shows her a wonderful time, and then finds out that she doesn't believe in a good-night kiss.

There's the guy, too, who after a careful concentration over the Fordham lineup decided that to make the team there a lad's got to have at least twenty consonants in his name.

The Great Swami, master hypnotist, has been running rampant on the third floor of Manley. Waterless swimming sessions are common and one victim was induced to believe he was a hospital patient with a broken leg. The leg remained suspended at an angle in mid-air for some five minutes, while the patient swallowed imaginary medicine administered by a pretty nurse. I mirage-ine that!

But to keep on the subject of the Infirmity triangle, there's a young damsel over there suffering from measles,

## WAYNE COY

(Continued from first page)

says Coy only steps in when two organizations are bidding for the same employee.

Nevertheless, the OEM is one of the smoothest working defense units at Capitol Hill.

Coy is on close terms with the President. But he's a busy man. So, though he sees the President as often as twice a day, he asks the President to make short cryptic yes or no answers to important decisions. That, most people contend, is a gift, for Coy narrows down most complicated national problems down to two simple alternatives.

No one can underestimate his importance—except himself. "He is fighting—in his own way—a desperate battle against strangulation of our defense preparations by confusion and cross-purpose action."

It's too bad they don't give intelligence tests in Washington. At any rate, no figures are immediately available, but Washington newsman Henry Gemmill says his "gray matter appears to operate like a telephone switchboard. Can apparently think about more than one thing at a time, and ejects ideas like machine gun bullets."

Wayne Coy will have a lot to say next Monday night. Defense is a big thing these days.

## PRICE RISE

(Continued from first page)

very issue was held earlier in the year and ethical considerations were discussed.

C. W. Shields, president of the association, professed ignorance of any profiteering, or any allegations, said that the committee would "undoubtedly review any such going on."

Every Franklin Street merchant contacted said that he "had heard something about it, but knew nothing definite." Several added that "if there was anything like that it is a dirty practice."

Y. Z. Cannon of the Carolina Barber Shop termed such dealings "decidedly unethical," said that "certainly no member of the Merchants association would be connected with it."

Soldiers themselves told of incidents in downtown stores in which they had been charged what they thought "were exorbitant prices" for standard articles.

Comer added that reports from all quarters told of the gracious appreciation and good conduct of the more than 3,000 soldiers that filled every available bed, turned the basement of Graham dormitory into a barracks, and slept on rugs in fraternity houses.

Send the DAILY TAR HEEL home



# My Say

By Elsie Lyon

"I just forgot all about the meeting. It was awfully silly because I wasn't doing anything else," said a coed last week, laughing off her non-attendance at the first meeting of the most important student governing body. Said coed was last spring elected by the general campus to this important group.

This incident might be funny if it weren't so common.

Said coed was interested in this office last spring, enough so that she politicked long and hard to get elected. Now her interest has evaporated. The very least she could do to repay the campus which elected her would be to attend the first meeting, in body, if not in spirit.

One of her responsibilities of office is reading half-inch headlines in the DAILY TAR HEEL announcing the meeting, and then placing these headlines in her brain for future reference. She either has a non-existent memory, or she isn't interested, in which case she might resign and let someone a little more conscientious take over.

Said coed is not an isolated example. Nor does she prove that coeds are unfit to hold office and that a woman's place is in the home. Such examples are far too prevalent on this campus, with the men as well as the coeds.

Of course, you say, this irresponsibility is the fault of the student body. And of course you're right. Most of the student body doesn't give a darn whether said coed attends the meeting, or just collects her key and forgets the whole thing.

But the students who politick and are elected to office are supposedly the future leaders of the United States and democracy. One would suppose these "superior" students would have a personal sense of responsibility. Apparently they do not. But if these pseudo leaders would really lead, then they might be able to arouse some enthusiasm from the general campus. But as long as the "outstanding" students shirk their responsibility, just so long will the rank and file of students say, "What difference does it make?"



# In Dubious Battle

By Jack Dube

Thought to wake you up for an eight-thirty. What is the name of the present president of the United States?

Seeman at the PU Board meeting: "Moll publishes 'cheesecakes' of coeds and they call it art. I publish the same pictures and they call it sex. He goes to houses of ill repute and they call it a 'sociological study.' I go to the same places and I get banned. . . ."

The two versatile vendors at the game. One yelling "Programs, you can't pronounce the Fordham players without a program" and the other when Carolina was ahead shouting, "Get your Carolina cokes here"—and as the score was reversed—"Fordham coca-cola-wicz here."

"Roxy" Royal of S & F says that in the last Playmaker show Harry Davis in sizing up the size of the audience was heard to exclaim to Harry Held, "Don't worry, the actors are still in the majority."

The wise guy who walked up to the girl who was giving out identification pictures and in a stage whisper said, "I'm Frank Graham, give me my picture." "Who's he?" was the naive reply.

Whit Lees of the natators told us this about two drunks who were driving on the Durham road and when the first of the 57 turns came up, the one on the right said, "Drive carefully, thish ish a dangerous stretch." "Shay," said the other, "haven't you got the wheel?"

Between the coeds and Grotz (there's that name again) a man with a nickel doesn't stand a chance of hanging on to it during Chapel period. . . . Which brings us to a very poignant issue. Since the beginning of the quarter we have loaned 38 five-cent pieces to various coeds and have yet to realize a single repayment. The average coed's allowance compares very favorably with the fellow's and we think there ought to be a new order.

Quote Kenny Evinsen: "I was out with a nurse last night!" That's all right, Kenny, be a good boy and mother may let you go out without one next week.

Ann Angel asked Curry Jones why he wasn't shaved at the Saturday game. Responded Curry, "I thought I had, but with 12 of us using the same mirror down at Aycoek, I must have shaved someone else instead." . . . This month's box of vitamin B-1 pills goes to Ed Lashman in hope he'll recover from that little swim he took in front of McIver one night. As a date, he certainly was all wet. . . . In this weather: try the Apple Strudel, hot chocolate and the A D Pi's at Danziger's after rushing hours. . . .

She-in' and she-in': The landlady (housemother?) at 425 Cameron offered Marjy Murchison three days in which to pay her rent. "I'll take July 4th, Christmas and Easter," was Murch's reply. . . . Frances Dyckman is in town. . . . Kat Charles has given us

# It Happens Here

- 3:00—Carolina Intercampus Council meets in Grail room.
- 7:15—Phi Assembly meets for regular meeting in New East, fourth floor.
- 7:15—Di Senate holds open meeting in the Di hall.
- 7:30—French club meets in Episcopal Parish house.
- 8:30—"Barber of Seville" will be presented in Memorial hall under auspices of student entertainment series.

# NEWS BRIEFS

(Continued from first page)

daylight operations over northern France.

Almost 400 heavy bombers attacked European occupied Germany Sunday night as far as the great Bavarian city of Nuremberg.

WASHINGTON—President Roosevelt today revealed that a steady stream of American tanks, airplanes, trucks and other weapons are moving to Russia to help the Red Army's "great defense which continues to be made."

He disclosed too, that "large amounts" of supplies had been shipped to Russia within the past few days, and that all weapons, and commerce promised to Russia at the recent Moscow conference among American, British and Soviet representatives for delivery in October, would reach Russia before the end of the month.

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