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# The Daily Tar Heel Editorial Page

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## DEFENSE OF LOUDON'S SPEECH GIVEN IN ANSWER TO ARTICLE BY EVANS

By FRANCO CALMA

After Dr. Loudon's speech under IRC auspices it was a bad surprise for me to notice that there is still one person on the campus, Mr. Evans, who has time at one minute to twelve to speculate on facts directly or more or less indirectly connected with this war. My surprise was even greater when I read that Mr. Evans agrees that we are fighting with our backs to the wall, and that it is later than we think.

Since the situation is so serious and almost desperate, I believe that everybody would do better if he tried to do something constructive, instead of hailing to healthy skepticism (unfortunately gone, says Mr. Evans) and weeping on the "triumph of emotion over reason." Now we may consider ourselves lucky enough if we will be able to overcome the adverse tide through a supreme effort for the performance of which we do not need the emotional and passionate strength which wounded dignity and interests can give any less than the cold products of thinking.

The assertion that Mr. Loudon showed poverty of ideas, superstition, skilled salesmanship, and first-class card stacking technique propaganda is certainly an insult to an ambassador who is not a moron, or a salesman, or a card sharp. The critique that the history presented by him was factually correct but not comprehensive is of scarce value, because, as Mr. Evans knows, Europe's history as well as that of America, can hardly be summarized in an hour talk on a subject only partly related to it, and because the ambassador did not even try to give us a complete expose of it, probably assuming that we know something about it. To be sure he did not fail to stress the past mistakes of the Dutch.

Now I believe Mr. Evans will agree with me that numerous examples of German aggressiveness can be cited in times of political and economic hegemony as well as in times of political and economic submission. He will also recall that Germany, like a few other countries in Europe, has completely lacked any experience in democratic government during her century long life, not even the Weimar republic being classifiable as such.

Therefore I think it would be fair to consider German militarism a product of environment as well as tradition, and not of environment alone. But trying to explain political events on the psychological plan is an old noble effort, unfortunately built on an awfully narrow basis.

To be sure, imperialistic traditions can be found in the history of Holland, England, and America as well, but none of these nations has such a bloody curriculum as the Germans do.

Mass slaughtering of German Catholics and Jews and the use of the most refined and subtle methods which the sick brains of Goebbels and Streicher and Himmler can find are subjected, are not a product of Versailles. Versailles may have caused Hitler, Mussolini, and the masses of their discontented and desperate followers, but Versailles cannot be invoked as a magic explanation of those fiendish events. Injustices existed before Versailles, and German militarism existed before those injustices.

What Dr. Loudon called for may have been hate for the enemy, but can you blame him? The Italian partner of the Axis found out too late that his people will march to defeat unless they start hating their enemies. What Dr. Loudon advocated—and there is no proof that he advocated more than that—is the complete destruction of the German war machine and the assurance that no such machine will be built again. This was the job we left unfinished in 1918 when we failed to shatter Prussian arrogance by stopping at the Rhine. He certainly meant that such a program should be carried out as a part of a greater program of international settlement which I do not wish to discuss here, but of which the German problem constitutes only a chapter and perhaps not the most important one.

Mr. Evans, "truth, science, reason, and human kindness will not abdicate in favor of lies, half lies, superstition, hysteria and hate." But today, I say today, don't you think it is no time for half-hearted efforts and recriminating reflections?

## INVESTIGATE YOURSELVES... LOOKING AHEAD...

In an unsigned letter to the editor and by an anonymous phone call to the night office of the Daily Tar Heel, sixteen individuals known as the Watchful Sixteen, and sometimes as the Matar Boys, let it be known that they have taken it upon themselves to become J. Edgar Hoovers.

In the phone call, one of their number stated that "we are going to run all German-born professors and students off the campus whether or not they are American citizens."

To these self-styled strong-arm men, we reply that their service would be much more effective if rendered to Heinrich Himmler and his "police" force. Mr. Himmler can give you dozens of names of persons whom he would like to see exterminated. You will not even have to investigate to see if his charges are true because no one over there will mind.

You "protectors of democracy" seem to forget that we are now engaged in a bloody war to preserve the very thing you seek to destroy. You forget that the persons you seek to run out of Chapel Hill have come to this country to escape the sort of thing you are starting to indulge in.

We further suggest that you leave your investigations to Mr. Hoover who recently issued a statement to the effect that he was sure that the great majority of our foreign-born populace were loyal Americans and that we should refrain from taking investigation of the disloyal few into our own hands, but should rather leave his men to handle that.

Action such as you plan could easily cause another "Dies" investigation of "un-American" activities at Carolina. The last investigation of this sort proved a farce. If you "Matar Boys" continue your unauthorized activities, we predict that they will be made a farce, a farce, however, that will cause much grief and unhappiness to innocent, loyal, law-abiding people whose only fault was to be born in a country that is now our enemy.

BUY DEFENSE BONDS

## CVTC TUITION...

Recognizing now all the facts involved in the issue of tuition charges for CVTC training, this paper withdraws its former objection. In conceding that the Administration's ruling on the issue is just, we are not kowtowing. We believe still that those administrative and faculty heads who are to blame for the false rumor that the training would cost nothing must avoid such carelessness in the future.

Clearly, however, the state law requiring that no Carolina student may receive credit toward graduation in a course for which he does not pay or possess a scholarship cannot be disregarded. The two exceptions enabling some trainees to avoid the tuition fee—if they do not need the credit toward graduation or if they have not substituted military science for some other course—are deserved and just concessions.

Now that the matter is settled, CVTC students can pursue their training with renewed intensity. The Army is already training too many officers in proportion to the number of men it has under arms. Within the next year or two, when CVTC men enter the fighting forces, their previous training will be triply valuable in indicating them most eligible for officer's training school.

BUY DEFENSE BONDS

Evidence that dreams in children may occur before development of speech is reported by Dr. Milton H. Erickson, assistant professor of psychiatry at Wayne University.

Miss Cecilia Sien-Ling Zung, a Chinese lawyer, lived in Graduate house on the Mills college campus during two months of lecturing in the San Francisco bay area.

One hundred and four of the first 119 colleges established in the United States had a Christian church origin.

Within a year, it is predicted that over a third of the people who now drive around in automobiles will be going to work on bicycles. Already, tires have been curtailed. Coat-hangers from the cleaners, refrigerators, bed springs, and many other materials that have to be used for the production of planes and guns for victory are being cut out of the consumers' buying channels.

These ought to make it clear to the people that this war is changing our "normal" routine of living. It's a fact that we have to cut down on our regular buying habits, whether dances or automobiles, to save vital materials for victory. This means an alert and aware public. It means one that is willing to sacrifice personal comforts to the bone.

We need production in our country today as rapidly as possible. Shortages in fighting equipment in the past has been the result of a "business-as-usual" attitude on the part of the people like students, who were reluctant at first to give up dances, and businessmen, who never stopped to think that profit-getting meant little if Hitler won the war. Greater production of armaments to win military victories means greater sacrifices on the part of the civilians.

Yet, when shortages of sugar and other commodities exist, there are always long-enders who are willing to fleece the public when they can. These men maintain what is called the "black-market." They are sheer opportunists who think this war will be won by the other fellow.

To advise the consuming public about conservation of purchases, how to use existing commodities to the best advantage, and to allow John Doe to be informed on when to buy, what to buy, and what he can buy, the Office of Student Civilian Defense has set up a Consumers' Research department, headed by several students in the marketing department. This group will print from time to time such information that might be of interest and benefit to consumers in their everyday problems.

With the aid of information from OPA in Washington, they are working on the totals of what materials will be available to North Carolinians within the next year, and how these figures will affect the consuming public of the state.

Students, like the rest of the American people, have to sacrifice some of their comforts so that we can produce enough to win this war. Such groups as the OSCD Consumer Division provide outlets for consumers to contribute most effectively their share in the total war effort.

BUY DEFENSE BONDS

## PAT...

After witnessing the premiere of "Bagdad Daddy" last night, we are sure that it will not be necessary for us to urge the student body to attend that production any longer. News of its excellence is bound to travel of its own accord.

We are concerned, however, that the campus may not fully appreciate just how much work it took to produce the musical that opened last night and continues for the next two nights. The total student work-hours to produce original music scores and script, lavish sets and lighting effects, and novel dance routines amounted to 10,000 hours!

Ever since last fall we have watched moguls Mebane, Richards, Fischer, King, Latshaw and their cohorts slaving first in Memorial hall and then in Graham Memorial. In these five months we have watched the progress of a sane and orderly organization in the process of producing a show in keeping with the excellence of Sound and Fury productions of the past, all this without the customary swelling of the readmissions list. We have watched the only campus entertainment organization run entirely by students, take initial steps in cementing themselves as part of the Carolina scene.

## gyre and gimble...

by hayden carruth and harley moore

### MOLAR MALADY

OR

### DENTISTS ARE \$17! CREATURES

There I sat in silent boredom,  
Read the *Dental Periodical*.  
(Why do dentists have to hoard 'em—  
All these sheets so idiotical?)

I read;  
It said:

"The survey of the Conley group  
Was found to vary with the rest;  
Their tests revealed that even croupe  
Is known in those whose teeth are  
best.

"And furthermore their work divulged  
That motor nerves within the jaw  
Are least effected when they're  
bulged  
Or weakened by a dental flaw."

This stuff  
Was guff

So then I read a *Crime Detective*:  
"... a darkened room. A shot! !"  
... a serial.

Wondered if a leak defective  
Made the office stink ether-ial.

Then began some mental labor  
As I pondered on the thought  
"Do I need this dental labor?  
Will he do just what he ought?"

"Is he qualified to serve me?  
Will he hurt my tender gums?  
Will the painning shock unnerve me?  
Does he charge excessive sums?"

Sweat had soaked my shirt and collar,  
Fear assailed my worried head.  
"There's better ways to spend a dollar  
Than in this devil's den," I said.

And then a scheming thought began  
Within my fevered, fearful brain.  
And as I laid my little plan,  
My sadness turned to joy again.

I struggled to my shaking feet,  
A smile lit up my scheming face;  
This cunning dentist I would cheat.  
I'd sneak from out his wicked place.

I reached the door without a sound,  
And silently I looked around.  
I heaved a sigh,  
No one was nigh.  
A minute and I'd reach the ground.

I touched the door-knob with my  
hand;  
I turned it, opened it a strand.  
But hark! The hall!  
A soft foot-fall!  
Would this prevent the flight I'd  
planned?

I hurried as my muscles flexed;  
I heard no sound; I was perplexed.  
The door swung wide;  
I looked outside . . .  
"Oh, Mr. Witherby . . . You're next!"

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—  
Bonds or bondage? Buy US Savings  
Bonds.

## keyboard...

By The Staff

During the past week, the neatest trick pulled in the name of national defense was turned in by the luncheonette. No more refills on coffee is the gag. The reason behind it is that if you don't get refills, you don't use as much sugar.

One boy tried to get around it by assuring the waitress that he was strictly anti-sugar, but she wouldn't listen. He even told her to stick around and watch him not using any sugar. But still it was no go.

Probably the best suggestion came from the chap who advocated the use of a notary public. You can take the N. P. to meals with you and swear out an affidavit to the effect that you are abstaining from sugar. That would make everything nice and legal. Can't you just see yourself now, guzzling coffee in a self-satisfied manner as weary waitresses haul in cup after cup of refills. All the time the N. P. will be smoking a five-cent seegar.

There is only one flaw in the plan. It costs you about 50 cents for the use of a notary public. Let's say you drink four cups of coffee. Under the new system that would cost you twenty cents. But with the N. P. it would cost \$1.55. In addition, you would have to buy him his meal and the five-cent seegar he is smoking. And what is even worse, he will probably narrate to you in detail what his new baby called Hitler at the ten-weeks mark.

The only way out is to become a six-cent milk drinker.

Latest campus rivalry is reported to exist between the Hound of the Baskervilles and Dan. The Hound has been included in several functions recently which have seen fit to omit Dan. In fact the Hound is the only member of the canine race who has ever sung a duet in public with Gerry Stevens, Charlie Spivak's vocalist. Witness Charlie's concert a week ago Friday.

Last week-end one of our seniors had a pretty unnerving experience while visiting his brother at an army camp in a nearby state. The senior managed to get some military cloths which fitted as well as anybody else's and spent Saturday night at the camp as one of the boys. Sunday they decided to bum to a neighboring city to see a girl who happened to be a mutual acquaintance of theirs. The soldier-brother persuaded the Greater University's representative to loan him his civilian clothes and our man unwittingly consented. But while they were bumming, our collegiate chum was picked up by the MP and sloshed into the camp cooler. Time—about 3 o'clock.

They don't do anything to you for bumming except leave you in until your captain identifies you. But this was different. This lad was impersonating a non-commissioned officer and what made it worse he had filled

out some identification cards with fictitious matter. By the time the door of the hoosegow opened at eleven that night and a lieutenant called for him, Carolina's pride had had time for plenty of thinking.

Quivering gently in every limb, he was led before the officer in charge. The officer looked up at him and asked, "What time do you have to get back to school, son?"

He got back in time for his 8:30.

Dr. Frost of the Spanish department tells an amusing story concerning the pronunciation of the letter "Y" in French. A cockney and an American were hospitalized together and one day Queen Mary came to visit them, her identity unknown to the cockney. In the course of the conversation, she asked him where he had received his wounds. He replied that it was during the battle at "Wipers." She corrected him with the remark, "You mean 'Eepre'," giving the correct French pronunciation. The conversation continued and the queen had to correct the cockney several times on the pronunciation of the name of the town, but her corrections never seemed effective. Finally she left and the American asked the cockney if he knew he had been talking to the queen of England. "Bii-mey! And to think that she could have such a case of hiccoughs," he replied.

Add Burma Shave Jingles: "She kissed the hairbrush by mistake. She thought it was her husband Jake." "Life is sweet but oh how bitter! To love a gal and then not git'er."

Cigars are in order as the Roy Armstrong family increased by a seven and one-half pound girl yesterday. Mr. Roy's family now consists of one chicken, one dog, two ducks, one pony, one boy and one girl.

## clipped...

One 10 AM class at Northwestern university was interrupted 15 minutes after it started recently by a loud beating on the door. After a short time, a young man cautiously entered and said briefly: "I'm the Fuller brush man. I had a 9:30 appointment with the professor of this class. May I come in?"

The intruder turned out to be a student who had to have some way of getting into the class late without embarrassing questions. We don't think it would work too well at L. S. U.



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—at—

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