# The Daily Tar Heel

NORTH CAROLINA ORVILLE CAMPBELL

Published daily except Mondays, Examination periods and the Thanks-giving, Christmas and Spring holi-

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Chapel Hill, N. C., nder act of March 3, 1879.

Member 1942 Associated Collegiate Press

National Advertising Service, Inc.

420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y. SUBSCRIPTION RATES \$1.50 One Quarter - \$3.00 One Year

All signed articles and columns are pinions of the writers themselves, and do not necessarily reflect the pinion of the DAILY TAR HEEL.

For This Issue: News: HAYDEN CARRUTH Sports: EARLE HELLEN

# OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE CAROLINA PUBLICATIONS UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF

Managing Editor SYLVAN MEYER Business Manager WILLIAM SCHWARTZ Acting Circulation Manager HENRY ZAYTOUN Associate Editor BUCKY HARWARD

EDITORIAL BOARD: Mac Norwood, Henry Moll. COLUMNISTS: Marion Lippincott, Walter Damtoft, Harley Moore, Elsie Lyon, Brad McCuen, Tom Hammond.

NEWS EDITORS: Bob Hoke, Paul Komisaruk, Hayden Carruth. Assistant News: A. D. Currie, Walter Klein, Westy Fenhagen, Bob

REPORTERS: Jimmy Wallace, Billy Webb, Larry Dale, Charles Kessler, Burke Shipley, Elton Edwards, Gene Smith, Morton Cantor, Nancy Smith, Jule Phoenix, Janice Feitelberg, Jim Loeb, Lou Alice Taylor.

PHOTOGRAPHER: Hugh Morton. ASSISTANT PHOTOGRAPHERS: Tyler Nourse, Bill Taylor.

SPORTS EDITOR: Harry Hollingsworth. NIGHT SPORTS EDITORS: Earle Hellen, Mark Garner, Bill Woestendiek. SPORTS REPORTERS: Ben Snyder, Stud Gleicher, Jean Beeks.
ADVERTISING MANAGERS: Jack Dube, Bill Stanback, Ditzi Buice.
DURHAM REPRESENTATIVES: Marvin Rosen, Bob Bettman.
LOCAL ADVERTISING STAFF: Jimmy Norris, Buddy Cummings, Richard Wiseberg, Charlie Weill, Betty Booker, Bill Collie, Jack Warner,

Stan Legum, Dick Kerner. OFFICE STAFF: Bob Crews, Eleanor Soule, Jeannie Hermann, Bob

Covington.
TYPIST: Ardis Kipp. CIRCULATION STAFF: Larry Goldrich, Rachel Dalton.

### ONE OR TWO ...

Most critical issue on the campus at present is whether the student body next year will publish one campus magazine or continue to put out both the humor and literary publications. But the campus is not even aware that the issue exists.

Fault lies with the publications themselvesincluding the Daily Tar Heel-who have created such a violent tempest in the teapot that no one but ourselves has come to the party. Feuding, personalities, prejudice, an untimely CPU poll and other factors have served only to confuse the campus. We intend now to present the issue as concretely and as objectively as possible. Only after this has been done will the editorial board of the Daily Tar Heel present its own opinion on the issue.

If you look at the masthead, you will notice that Henry Moll, editor of the new Baby-Esquire, is also a member of the Tar Heel editorial board. In the past he has written edits on the Jarboe thefts, the honor code and several other controversial topics. He has even written some on the issue with which we are now dealing. Moll, however, has now asked for one week's leave while the issue is being exposited and solved, believing that it can be presented with even more impartiality and to the satisfaction of both the Tar an' Feathers and the Mag staffs.

The idea of one campus magazine is not a new one. It was discussed by the Publications Union board last fall, was revived in the winter when Mag editor Henry Moll proposed that staffs of both magazines collaborate in producing one trial issue in March. Purpose of said issue would be to show that a campus publication could fuse humor, satire, fiction, cartoons and photographs and avoid current overlappage of material in the two mags. The Tar an' Feathers staff, however, asserted their complete opposition to the proposal of a campus magazine, turned down the offer to collaborate, believing that both magazines should continue to be published. That staff, then, has been working since to put out the best humor mag possible.

Moll, subsequently, on his own hook, worked to present the campus with the Mag staff's idea of a new campus magazine. It was distributed to the student body last Friday. It attempted to integrate. into one magazine both the literary and humor elements which the campus is paying for, and to provide coverage in addition for a third element which had never been covered adequately - in either magazine before - the campus itself, its organizations, its students, and its government.

There are two salient factors which together should determine the outcome of the issue. The first is financial. Publications revenue may fall so much that it will be necessary seriously to curtail the money allotted to all four publications. Under these circumstances, it might be more agreeable to the student body if one campus magazine should receive the total appropriation instead of two separate magazines existing on drastically cut budgets. A financial investigation is now being conducted by a member of the Publications Union board and will be printed in tomorrow's paper.

The other problem would be Political and Organizational. It might be too difficult or even impossible to form a staff large and efficient enough to publish a campus magazine. Results of an investigation into this problem will be printed Thursday morning after conferences with present editors of both staffs.

You will be paying the money for one or both magazines. You will be reading one or both. Read the investigation reports and formulate your considered opinion,

## COPS AND RIOTERS...

The Carolina student has less disciplinary restraint put upon him than any student at any other university. He is free to govern himself and whether or not he governs wisely, he still has that power. This self-government, however, applies only to his campus activities. A large number of students seem to believe that they are immune from arrest by the Chapel Hill police. This misconception should be erased from their minds immediately for a few simple reasons.

The college student is presumably of superior intellectual rating. He certainly knows right from wrong better than a poorly educated farmer. Yet he expects the police to excuse him from starting a cafe brawl. He has studied the principles of democracy and realizes that a policing power is necessary for its maintenance. Yet he deeply resents the police trying to discipline himself or his friends.

The student must realize that if he is going to get drunk in a public place, he runs the same risk of arrest as any citizen of the town. He must realize that a law is set up for public safety and well-being and not for him to flaunt.

It cannot be denied that the local authorities have abused students on a few occasions. Yet by and large, they ignore a great deal of public disturbance caused by students, whereas a local citizen would be fined heavily for such a viola-

The student should start realizing his social responsibilities, or if he chooses to ignore them prepare to accept his punishment gracefully.

## IN PASSING ...

Something we don't understand: Why students continue to patronize business establishments that take advantage of them. Such was the case Sunday night when a local drug store charged ten cents for Coca Colas simply because no other establishment in town had them.

With three students already living in a room it distressed us no end to read Sunday's account of Mr. Stork's visit to 212 Lewis. We don't mind doing our bit for national defense. The Naval Cadets can date our coeds, but for heaven's sake let the future dog population of this picturesque village come into the world under more favorable circumstances. Both from the standpoint of the dog and also the boys in the lower quad-

"Graduate School Announces 26 Fellowships" read a headine in Sunday's Tar Heel. At first we thought that the student council was responsible. Then we realized that couldn't be. And reading further we discovered that fellowships in this instance meant teaching fellowships. Which we hope means there will be twenty-six more teachers on the campus next year who believe in the Honor System, and nobody will be shipped. Silly isn't it?

"Five Famous Bandleaders Got Breaks in Chapel Hill" read another headline. And while eating lunch yesterday we heard a member of one of the local bands say, "there's another Tar Pharmacy Senate. Heel mistake. That 'got breaks' should read 'go broke'."

One of the lesser members of the editorial board walked in the office yesterday drinking a Coca Cola whereupon three members of the staff quickly asked where he secured same. Without batting an eyelash this lesser member replied that he knew a "friend in the revenue department." Whereupon the three members asked the lesser member if he could carry that on to cigarettes. Need we say more?

# The Daily Tar Heel Editorial Page

Opinions

#### • Columns

• Features

#### music maker ... By Brad McCuen

Trends in Music change every four or five years. Sweet music was the rage until Benny and his friend brought the swing era into prominence in 1936. The age of the jitterbug and a new vocabulary of slanguage was the result. Now, this fad is on its last legs and the trend is pointing back to music of a calmer nature.

Artie Shaw and Harry James saw the handwriting on the wall last year when they added string sections to their bands. Sweet music is coming so the best thing we can do is sit back and enjoy it.

Just to keep the records straight, we are not admirers of sweet music. As a matter of fact, we got tired of swing and found that way the only modern music of any value and durability was called Hot Jazz. Someday we will endeavor to explain what hot jazz is and why it is fifty times superior to Glenn Miller's "String of Pearls" and Tommy Dorsey's "Yes, Indeed."

We said this past fall that Chapel Hill needed a good night spot and within the next two weeks it will have it. Aggie ran a beer joint up the alley which was popular until a brawl closed the place last year. A fellow named Marley recently fixed the spot up and renamed it The Porthole.

Smooth is the only word we can think of to describe it. There is a luxurious bar decorated in blue with mirrors and chrome fixtures. Booths, in which there is enough space to dance, are just as comfortable as they are attractive. Music for the Porthole will probably be provided by the same group of boys who played so well at the University cafe.

We picked up the present issue of the Duke 'n' Dutchess from that same school and found an article authored by Dick Weidman titled "Cradle of Swing." The article pointed out that Duke was famous as a maker of musicians in the name band field and went on to say that Johnny Best, Corky Cornelius, Jimmy and Tommy Farr, and Bruce Snyder were their gifts to the business.

Now unless our memory fails us, Johnny Best, who made his name playing trumpet with Artie Shaw, is a Carolina graduate. As for Jimmy Farr and Bruce Snyder, we know that they went to school here because we had classes with them. Tommy Farr, after he graduated from Charlotte High, enrolled at Carolina and played with Freddy Johnson.

Dick Weidman is a swell guy and he plays a fine trombone for the Vince Courtney band. But after all, he can't take Carolina glory and claim it for a school that has to buy its tradition.

RECORD OF THE WEEK: Bob Crosby is leaving Decca for Columbia shortly so the former company dug deep in its files to bring out two numbers recorded almost a year ago and never released. "Take It Easy" is a good riff tune with nice Jess Stacy piano and Yank Lawson trumpet. "It Was Only A Dream" belongs to Eddie Miller, tenor sax man with Crosby. After he sings some clever blues verses he spots a jazzy tenor solo. Both sides are made doubly fine because of clean-cut section work. (DECCA).

# it happens here . . .

1:30-Gerrard hall. Coed senate

2:30 - WRAL, WAIR, WBBB. "Freedom of Art" discussed by Dr. Helmut Kuhn.

2:45-Same stations. Dr. J. C. Lyons to lead regular Tuesday interview.

7:20-"Y" building. French club meets for special trip.

7:30-Howell hall. Meeting of

7:30-Phi hall. Carolina debates Westhampton coeds.

7:30-New West. Di Senate plan

7:30—Graham Memorial Banquet hall. Interdorm council slates ses-

8:00-Graham Memorial. Freshman dance committee to arrange plans for dance.

9:00-Graham Memorial Grail room. Report of recent debate tour.



# across the desk . . .

She had to go and lose it at the Burma Shave Ball. One brown, zipper pocket-book belonging to Jane Dickinson. Will the new Jarboe please return this to Jane or the Daily Tar Heel office.

And speaking of the Burma Shave Ball, we saw the cover of the March Carolina Magazine-the New Carolina Mag dancing with a very unconcerned air.

With the cutting of bread rations in Europe by Herr Adolph and his gang, the Europeans are remembering the French queen who had the solution to the bread problem and her untimely fate. But, who could wish anything so humane for der Fuhrer!

It looks as though the CPU is going all out over the week of April 23, with three men who hold important positions in our war effort program.

Sometimes we are apt to forget the importance of the National scene as we study reports from the battlefields of the worlds. Perhaps, it would be well to note that there will be no more battlefields, no more National scene, no more world if those men fall down on their jobs.

Unlike England, the United States has never given much favor to critics of the government in times of emergency and stress. These men are playing a vital part in keeping the wheels of the government in line; they are healthy signs and do not mar the beauty of the rugged road we are now traveling. Senator Truman's criticism of the war effort from the platform of Memorial Hall promises to be a thoroughly hot and interesting session.

Signs of Spring: The lazy sound of tennis balls pervading the Lower Quad, Easter bonnets galore, sunbathers, the cow on the front page of Sunday's Tar Heel, more politics, the bees, the leaves, the polo shirts. and young men's fancies.

The IRC is flooding the campus with a new sophisticated publicity stunt. From six-inch letters in the Castillo posters to fraction-inch script on two by four engraved cards to Sir Gerald Campbell's speech which is scheduled for Wednesday

Late church-goers on Easter Sunday were sadly disappointed to find nary a seat was to be had, We listened to one poor fellow who had gotten up early to shave and dressed in his best burlaps.

It was Jan Masaryk who left some very optimistic thoughts for those who heard him last week. Commenting on production in the U.S., he said that it was far better than he had imagined and if they tell you it isn't good, don't believe them.

Speaking of 1942, he said, "This is Hitler's last chance and he knows it and so do we."

Inflation has brought no increase in the draft age. A funny world, isn't it?

Authentic sources have it that the bottling of gin will cease for the duration and molasses will no longer be converted for the use of rum drinkers. Liquor stocks are predicted to be able to care for consumption for the next five years.

Bath-tubs again receive their place in the world of facts as gin and rum go the way of all soft drinks. Too bad! You lose.

We gotta go now to take a sun bath.

#### among the damned. with Damtoft

(The recent Truman investigation of the Standard Oil Company's fail. ure to turn over patents on synthetic rubber to the US led this columnist to start some snooping about the report that a group at Carolina had developed synthetic cokes and had sold the formula to Duke representatives.)

Saturday morning, the ten-thirtyites were pictures of absolute misery. One of them was leaning against the entrance to the Y, his tongue lolling out of his mouth, and his eyes in a vacant stare. Another was lying in a cramped position on the ground feebly babbling. Still another student was sitting on a wall drinking in big gulps from a bottle of Fitch shampoo, screaming, "I've found one! I've found one!" Fearing that Morganton had beaten the Navy to the upper quad, I rushed in the Y and asked one of the patient lads behind the counter what had happened. There were tears in his eyes as he replied that the Y had sold its last coke the night before. The maniacs in fronts, he explained were coke addicts who had missed their morning draught and had as a consequence gone out of their minds. His last remark, however, set my blood boiling. It was, "Do you know that a synthetic substitute for cokes was developed right on this campus and its formula sold to Duke?" He could not tell me who the traitors were but I was determined to track them down. I swore I would go after them like Dick Tracy went after BB Eyes.

After hours of what looked like would be fruitless investigation, I finally got a tip as to who the traitors might be. Mr. Vaughn told that he had seen two boys slip out of the chemistry building with a steaming test-tube and take a sip from it. He said that at this point their eyes lit up like a tilted pin-ball machine and they snuck back into the building. From his description of the pair, I soon deducted who they were. They could be no one else but Ham Beans and Sonny Whiffendal.

To make sure that I had made no mistake, I asked the first student who passed if he knew where I could get a little bootleg coke? The student, Ben McKinnon, whispered to me that the aforementioned pair had a concoction they were bootlegging that very much resembled a coke. Convinced I rushed off to confront them with my evidence.

I found the notorious pair in Barry's listening to a Tommy Dorsey recording on the juke box weeping crocodile tears. In fact, Barry's pet crocodile was sitting weeping crocodile tears beside them. (Until now I had always thought that that crocodile lived in my gin bottle and came out for air when the bottle was emp-

It was quite a sight to see those three sitting there crying. Occasionally Ham would sob, "And I just had my heart set on him for the Hay Frolics." Sonny reiterated with a heartbreaking, "Yea."

Pulling myself together, I approached them and presented the facts that I had accumulated. They vehemently denied my charges, but I was adamant in my accusation. Finally Ham broke down and admitted that they had perfected a synthetic coke formula and Sonny said. "Yea." When I asked them where the formula was, they both jumped up with intent of mayhem gleaming in their respective orbs. I stopped them cold when I said, "Careful, boys, or I'll be forced to have my gang make you listen to Steady Ronston's orchestra." They cried, "Oh, no, not that!" And settled back in their pew. "Okay boys, spill it," I said trying to remember how the cops had put the third degree to Humphrey Bogart.

"All right, I'll tell," said Ham, "but I ain't sorry I did it. I developed that formula and it's a good one. We use old quiz books and make cokes from them, but everyone on the campus here hates us so that we decided to make a deal with Duke. They agreed to let us have the name band they had signed for a spring dance for a half hour in return for the formula." At this point seeing that all was lost, Ham whipped out a revolver and shot himself. "Yea," said Sonny.

SPRING-THE SHADE-A BOOK BULL'S HEAD BOOKSHOP BROWSE-BORROW-OR BUY