

War Bond Drive

Gives Students Chance to Save Liberties Learned in Chapel Hill

Beginning this Wednesday the University will be asked to do its part in the current national war bond drive. At that time the campus drive gets under way to last through Saturday.

The drive will urge the purchase of bonds or stamps through two methods, (1) individual purchase by students at the booth to be set up in the YMCA, and (2) by campus organizations investing surplus income in bonds.

Students are perhaps tired of hearing the old appeal to buy bonds so that their friends fighting the war may have every type of equipment necessary to defeat the enemy. Yet an appeal on this ground should be totally unnecessary. The obligation to buy bonds for this reason and this reason alone should be so evident that any urging to purchase them would be unnecessary.

But in sheltered Chapel Hill (a phrase which has been rendered no less true by repeated use), students, faculty, and townfolk are apt to lose sight of the necessity for providing the material aspects of waging a war. Perhaps they are a little too concerned with such problems more interesting to scholars as a workable plan for post-war settlement.

But while they are setting up such a plan, they must see to it that their government is in a position to enforce it. The enemy hasn't called on its historians and scholars to help with any post-war plans. Their only post-war plan is written on steel—of bayonets and machine guns.

One good way to make sure that the proper post-war plan is enforced, is to see that your government gets every cent you can spare by the purchase of bonds and stamps.

This drive isn't for charity. It is a drive, the success of which will play a large part as to whether you may be able to use the liberties you have come to know and appreciate at Chapel Hill.

Grapevine

By the Staff

It seems that the job of defeating Bob Reynolds may be handed to former Governor Clyde Hoey, of Shelby. Hoey, brother-in-law of O. Max Gardner, was quite active in support of Gardner before the latter announced on Thursday that he would not be a candidate. Observers believe that Hoey is one man in the state who can marshal together all the anti-Reynolds voters. In the event that Hoey, present national democratic committeeman, does not run, and it is practically a certainty that he will, the race against Reynolds for the Senate seat would be multi-manned one.

It was only mentioned in the last paragraph of a news story sometime ago, but President Frank P. Graham will deliver the graduating address to the 1943 Senior class. For the many in the class who were freshmen in 1939, it is a distinct honor. For the school year 1939-1940 was the last one in which Dr. Frank held only the job of President of the South's greatest University. Since that year he has been busy commuting between Chapel Hill and the nation's capital as he has patiently held down two important jobs. The Senior class could ask for no better word of parting than they will receive.

Spring in Chapel Hill. . . the face of a graduate student in library science, so innocent . . . hardboiled eggs at 10 cents per, some contrast to the eggs of two years ago at 10 cents a

dozen . . . and remember the 25 cents meals back in 1939-'40 . . . people are interesting: Banks White, the world-travelled taxi driver, speaks Spanish quite fluently . . . Mack Snipes, Graham Memorial barber, farmer . . . Skipper Coffin, holds forth in Jeff's . . . Doc Pritchard, always a new and funnier joke . . . the shoe shine boys, they prefer the service men . . . the gang in front of Sutton's . . . Dr. Woodhouse, office under the oaks . . . "Prexy" Spence, didn't miss a legislature session in two years . . . No "absenteeism" in Chapel Hill . . . and they still have dance figures, with attractive girls . . . happiest person in town: Dick Adler, the mag in bed and the Workshop Festival over . . . in the service: Dr. J. C. Lyons, in North Africa . . . overheard: Frances Lemmon: "you're so agrarian" . . . Hill spirit: the die-hards that insist that the place hasn't changed . . . it's still one great school . . .

Freezing Group Meets

The Legislature's Emergency committee, set up to study the problem of freezing student government, will meet tonight in the Grail room of Graham Memorial at 10 o'clock.

Degree Applications

Students in the College of Arts and Sciences who will graduate in June are requested to fill out an application immediately for a degree card in 203 South Building.

Weary Women

By Kat Hill and Sara Yokley

She walked into the Carolina Mag office where lively young coeds were practicing up their toothpaste smiles before going out for ads.

"I want to see the editor," she said softly, and the typewriters stopped clicking.

The editor wasn't around so she talked to the weary women. She wanted to work on the Tar Heel and the Mag. "I love to write," she stated simply.

We thought of the chaotic Tar Heel office next door. Could she work amidst the noise and confusion of a 6:00 deadline? Could she cover South building? What did she know about student activities?

Patiently we explained to her the ways of the Tar Heel. Did she like to dash around Chapel Hill on foot or on bicycle?

Persistently she asked, "Could I get an assignment from the Carolina magazine?" We told her to write about anything she liked. If the editor liked it, we promised, he would consider it for publication.

Without a word she left, as quietly as she had come.

We looked at each other and shrugged our shoulders. Why would a woman of fifty, with wrinkled face and bobbed gray hair, want to work on the Tar Heel or the Mag?

Journalism students who cover recorder's court here have spent the past week kidding Skipper Coffin. His maid was brought up for cursing on a crowded bus. One student handled the news story by falsely quoting, "I didn't know there was anything wrong with cursing in public. Mr. Coffin does it all the time."

With photographer Bishopric, the Weary Women went to take pictures of Mrs. Betty Smith, whose novel "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn" was just accepted as the September Literary Guild selection.

In a husky voice, with a slow mixture of Brooklyn and southern accents, Mrs. Smith talked of her life in Chapel Hill . . . of the writers group where she, Paul Green, Noel Houston, Josephine Niggli and George Mills read their work to each other on Sunday nights last winter. Since their last informal meeting Green has gone to Hollywood. Mills and Mrs. Smith have had novels accepted. Houston has written short stories for Liberty and Colliers. Miss Niggli has had a play published. Behind the scenes in Chapel Hill. —S. Y.

Debate Council

A meeting of the Debate Council has been called for tonight at 9:15 in the Grail room of Graham Memorial. All members are urged to attend.

By Mail

Adler Criticises Cranford For 100th Mag Publicity

To the editor:

This is to correct a grave and important misrepresentation that was made in the State papers, (the Greensboro News and the Durham Herald Sun) and that happens to be believed generally on our own Campus.

It deals with the very few students who worked particularly hard on the 100th Anniversary Issue of the Carolina Magazine and who devoted many hours of assiduous work in making it what men down at the Printshop call "one of the best issues in Mag history . . ."

H. C. Cranford sent in a feature article dedicated to the Mag's 100 year history to the two above mentioned journals and accompanying this story

If This Be Reason

By Dave Hanig

There was a time when they were seen together a great deal. There was a time when they were sufficient to one another. If he couldn't dance she was content to go to a midnight movie with him. He had her phone number memorized, and as far as she was concerned he could be put to music. She memorized his ways and knew what pleased him or what displeased him. As college matches went this affair was placidly wonderful.

But, as is the way with males, he was never sure of her. He would slip his long, gawky form in a chair and drape his thin legs around the army of the chair and mourn his doubts in soft southernese. "I tell you she's too reserved, too cold. Ever' time I watch her she's as purty as picture or a painting. But Hell's fire who wants a painting anyhow?"

As the quarter came to a close he had taken the various stages of doubt: suspicion, jealousy, distrust, etc. Often he came home restless and stood poised over the telephone. Inevitably, he picked up the receiver and called her.

The new school quarter came in. The season changed. The small courtship came to a close. The cool number had begun to see the variety found in a uniform. Once so immaculately frigid she now took down her beautiful hair (once marcelled and golden), and dressed in comfort but still with care and taste. She came out of the monogamous state of giving dates to one boy.

Our gawky lover was one never given to brooding. Perhaps the male in him was put out and he may have drowned it out in the foamy hops but Spring had softened him. The time was gracious and Ab's Bookstore was as crowded as ever and the following week there was a dance and so why worry.

Yes, why not. He turned appreciative eyes on a slim, sweet-mouthed lovely and he "rushed" with the same zeal and patience as before. She proved more responsive.

He has memorized another phone number and in his slow slumberous way he spoke in that soft southernese:

"Ever'time I'm with her I think she's about the sweetest thing that ever lived . . . but you know something? I ain't sure I know what is but Hell's fire I don't know if it's love or not!"

Monogamy, thy name is man!

He was assigned the job of Managing Editor, a position which he sorely neglected.

(4) Richard Adler was not the Literary Editor of this issue.

This situation would be unimportant if State papers had not enlarged the deception, or if the issue had not been such a pertinent one in being the 100th Anniversary Issue in Carolina Publications.

Mr. Madry of the University News Bureau has notified us that his Department is not connected in any way with the release and that it was done "free-lance" by H. C. Cranford.

We trust that in the future Mr. Cranford will change two items in his "editorial" policy. We hope that he will reserve his remarks and statements regarding any staff for that immediate staff. We hope that he will show a keener interest in the Magazine for the safe of the Magazine itself and not Cranford.

Richard Adler, Editor 100th Anniversary Issue.

was a picture of the staff. The cut-line underneath the picture was libelous misrepresentation of fact. Cranford was either unconsciously or purposely ridiculing editorial positions, shuffling them from top to bottom rank, so that it appears that workers least connected with the issue did the most work.

(1) Leo Winter, Jr. labeled by Cranford as "Office Boy" was certainly nothing of the sort. Winter stayed up many full nights doing highly specialized "paste-up" for the Dummy.

(2) Kat Hill, Literary Editor for this Issue, (another of the few assiduous workers) was not even mentioned in the blurb.

(3) H. C. Cranford is not the Editor-Elect for this issue.

Canada Doing Her Part In Pursuing War Effort

By Buddy Cummings

As a member of the British Empire and of the 26 United Nations Canada is shaping her pattern for total war according to her resources in material and manpower and in relation to the needs of her allies. Her chief contribution to the allied cause may be categorized in three channels: the production of food, the production of war materials, and the supply of men for the armed forces to meet the Axis on sea, land and in the air.

Numbering several hundred vessels manned by a force of 40,000 men, the Royal Canadian Navy has grown suddenly from a 15-vessel, 2700 men body to keep open the vital sea supply lanes to Britain. Its work has been intensified by the spread of Nazi U-boats to North American shores, and by the entry of Japan into the conflict.

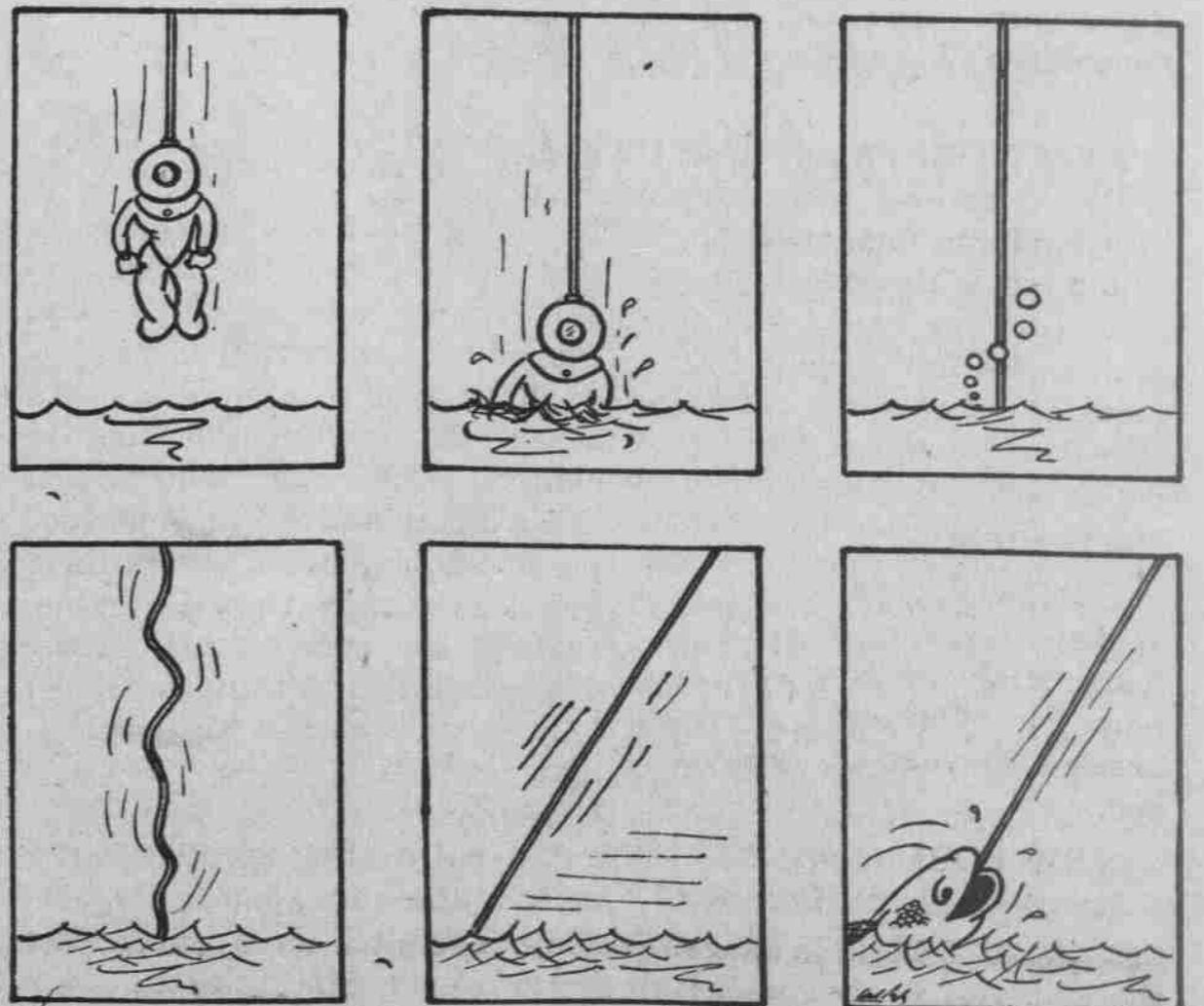
One of the most highly mechanized mobile units in the world, the Canadian Army Overseas is a comparatively new organization, its 305,000 troops seeing action in the West Indies, Gibraltar, and Newfoundland. Until recently Canadians were allowed to be drafted only for home defense.

Manning Canada's air force are 180,000 men, some of whom are serving with the British RAF in Great Britain and the Middle East. The main

task of the airmen is to administer the plan of British Commonwealth air training in 90-odd schools in the Dominion in which New Zealanders and Australians as well as Canadians are trained.

Canadian industry, too, has stepped up to war gear, turning out Bren guns by the thousands monthly, producing as many planes in four days as had been produced in the entire pre-war period. Canadian shipping output is nearly equaling that of her mother country, and until the United States stepped in, was the main source of British supplies. The U. S. and her northern neighbor are now coordinating production in joint programs to defend the continent against attack.

Five More Days . . .



THIS CARTOON is one of the many rejected by the editors of the Carolina Mafazine's Centennial Issue. Some 25 select Cartoons chosen from 2000 old cuts will appear in the issue—each representative of an individual phase of Carolina Humor history.

The Daily Tar Heel

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