Bond Drive Begins Today; Do Your Part

port of the nationwide war bond drive begins the war. today.

trend of the drive becomes evident.

At present, however, we have a confident feeling that the campus realizes its obligation to the government and will invest as much money as possible in bonds and stamps, not

The campus-wide drive for University sup- only this week but throughout the duration of

We hope that confidence is justified, that we We are going to say little more until the do not have to enumerate the reasons necessitating the purchase of war bonds, nor do we want to be forced to use any sort of prodding or needling to get the campus to invest.

You well know why you should purchase bonds and stamps. DO SO TODAY.

Small World

Goebbels Machine May Be Successful In Causing Russian, Polish Break

By Harvey Segal

"The rupture between Soviet Russia and the exiled Polish government is a disturbing setback for the United Nations. It must be registered as an undeniable success for Doctor Goebbels' propaganda machine." Glenn Babb-Associated Press News Analyist on April 27.

Frequent radio announcements have already made most Americans aware of the fact that relations between the Soviet

Union and the Polish government in exile have reached a crisis. From both the immediate and long-range prospective, the affair is of the utmost importance. And from the standpoint of diplomatic curiosities the whole incident, in origin and implication stands in a class quite by itself.

Not so many weeks ago the Goebbels machine in the Wilhelmstrasse ground out one of its usual propaganda tales. In essence it concerned the finding of a huge common grave at Katyn, near Smolensk, containing the remains of 10,000 Polish officers. And to these gory details was added the "fact" that these officers were killed by Soviet GPU men, all of whom were named by Goebbels—and as might be expected, were given typically Jewish names.

The OWI and British Broadcasting monitors all must have picked up this story and treated it with the usual and condign incredulity. But the Polish government saw fit to do otherwise. Treating the Goebbels report as the gospel truth, General Sikorski protested to Foreign Commissar V. J. Molotov, demanding an answer to an accusation from the Wilhelmstrasse.

The Soviet government answered with an acrid note, criticizing the Polish-government-in-exile for its use of Nazi propaganda to disrupt the unity of the United Nations. Pointing to the fact the Red Army has not been at Smolensk for nearly two years, the Soviets answered that if any Polish officers were murdered the guilt lay with the Nazis. They flatly refused to make any further investigations into the mat-

Meanwhile, seeing that the story had taken root, the German radio began to hammer incessantly, pounding away at

the Soviets-all for Polish consumption. And the Polish government then went a step further and requested the intervention of the International Red Cross. At this point the Soviets merely suspended (reports that relations have broken off were false) relations with the Polish government in London, leaving ample possibility for conciliation.

Relations will make their cru-

cial turn for better or worse

when the Polish government

makes its scheduled reply to-

Obviously there is more to this incident than a bit of grist from the Nazi lie-mill. It may be pointed out that Czech armies have been fighting on Soviet soil for two years without the slightest bit of friction. Why, many readers are asking, should the Polish government in London make such an issue over a Berlin

report? The only plausible and generally acceptable answer is that there is more to this incident than the 10,000 corpses reputed to be rotting at Katyn. The origin of the affair must be traced back some 20 or more years ago to the time of the Russian revolution.

After the revolution and the seizure of power by the Soviets, there followed a period of intervention. Twenty-six nations, including the United States took part in this international foray. Prominent among the invaders was Poland, recently granted freedom by the nascent Soviet government. Poland was dissatisfied with their eastern boundary set by the British Lord Curzon, and known as the Curzon Line.

In 1921, under the young Marshall Pilsudski, they attacked the Soviet Union. The war fluctated back and forth; at one time the Red Army stood at the gates of Warsaw,

only to be finally pushed back in exhaustion. Not wishing to wage war any longer the Soviets agreed to a diktat treaty in Warsaw (1922), giving Poland a huge section Byelo, White, and Ukrainian Russia.

At this time the British foreign office protested this seizure. And it is interesting to note that in 1939, when the Red Army marched into Poland, the British Foreign office recognized the fact that the Red Army marched no further than the old Curzon line. Neither Britain nor the United States had ever formally recognized Pilsudski's acquisition.

(To be Concluded in Thursday's Tar Heel)

Weary

By Kat Hill and Sara Yokley

During the short intermission between spring rains Easter came. And Easter went. Coeds, imports and Helen O'Connell mixed Easter bonnets, splashy prints, bottled stockings. The annual parade started with the sunrise service in the arboretum, continued in steady streams throughout the day. The minister at one of the local churches, all of which were filled and overflowing, took the opportunity to wish his throng a happy Thanksgiving and a Merry Christmas. Just in

Another sure sign of the arrival of spring is the increase in the number of beds occupied in the far off measles ward of the infirmary. Emily Patrick insists upon recuperating in pink pajamas. Seems they match the splotches on her

THE FEMININE TOUCH: Gremlins predominate the campus these days. Leo Winter reigns as king. And King Leo comes forth with a name for female gremlins — Fifinellas. Ask yourself, have you ever seen a gremlin, or a fifinella, in a bathing suit?...

Then there's the case of the beautiful blonde on campus who was invited to a "p.j." party. Would she come? "I'd love to," was the enthusiastic reply. "I love pajama parties!"

And the number of girls who received, instead of the traditional flowers or candy last Sunday, blue fuzzy bunny

THINGS WE ARE LOOK-ING FORWARD TO: But soon. The age-old custom, so they tell us, of tramping through a Chapel Hill springtime without shoes. . . . Music under the Stars, or do you have another name for it? ... Classes out of doors. . . . The Yackety-Yack. It went to press Monday. . . . The Playmakers' Forest Theatre production. . . .

Grapevine

By The Staff

Henry Luce, through Time and Life, continues his all-out support for Governor John Bricker of Ohio for the Republican nomination for President in 1944. A recent issue of Time names Bricker as the only man of those prominently mentioned as Presidential timber who can lay claim to all of the magazines "Ten Commandments of How to Become President." Can it be Luce desires a tool for his hemispheric nationalism? Bricker has been compared to former President Harding; and rightly.

The progress of the war will naturally flavor to a large extent the outcome of the national primaries, still over a year away. In the South, as in other regions, there is expressed antipathy towards a fourth term. Yet the Democratic party is not too rich with other capable material. And in the Republican party there is the split between the Willkie-Stassen progressive element and the Bricker-Taft "return to normalcy" camp. The 1944 election, at this point, bids well to becoming a wide-open struggle. The military men have still been considered only bare-See GRAPEVINE, page 4

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

Four More Days . . .

By Mail

Crantord Denies Charges

To the Editor:

That which is to follow is by way of being a factual analysis of a subject given flagrant and biased treatment in yesterday's Tar Heel by Richard Adler, esteemed editor pro-tem of the Carolina Magazine.

Adler charges that I misrepresented the facts in the cutlines of a picture which accompanied a story I wrote on the his-

tory of the Magazine, and which was printed in last Sunday's editions of the Greensboro Daily News and the Durham Herald-Sun.

He lays particular stress on my reference to Leo Winter as "office boy," to the fact that I did not mention Katharine Hill's name, to my personal list as "editor-elect," and to my mention of him as "literary editor."

As to Winter: He was asked-not once but twice-to step out of the range of the camera when the picture was made, but he insisted on being included. When I wrote the cutlines, it was necessary that I give some reason for Winter's being in the picture, to affix some title to his name. As his duties around the mag office have consisted chiefly of mixing glue, trimming copy pencils, clipping galley proofs, and chasing out to the coke machine. I could think of no title more fitting than that of "office boy."

Adler, I feel sure, will rise in a bloody rage to challenge this point, to boldly assert that he appointed Winter a temporary member of the editorial board. Which, it goes without saying, is absurd. I certainly did not feel that readers of the State papers should be led to believe that a freshman, sans literary experience or knowledge, was

BOUQUETS OF VIOLETS TO: Mrs. "Dean" Bradshaw for personifying our definition of the Hill's most charming lady. . . . To Frances Allison for never passing without a cheerful "Hello, how are you." . . . And off campus to Mrs. Hayden Carruth for being the perfect soldier's wife.

ADD TO YOUR VOCAB: Cadates, the Saturday night and Sunday afternoon engagements with the pre-flighters. -K.H.

advising experienced men as to the publication of a magazine.

As to my omission of Miss Hill's name: This point is so dumb that I hesitate to present a defense. I don't know where Adler learned his journalism, or if he ever has, but I have always been told that the cutlines of a picture should deal with the subject of the said picture. I have a high regard for Miss Hill and am aware of her assiduous application to the Carolina Magazine. But the fact that she was not in the picture is, I believe, ample reason why she should not be mentioned in the cutlines.

As to my personal mention as "editor-elect." Whether Adler likes it or not (and I rather doubt that he does), the students saw fit to elect me editor of the Magazine. I am now editor-elect, and it is a title which I will retain until the anniversary issue is distributed and I assume the office of full editor. The fact that I was appointed by outgoing editor Sylvan Meyer to serve as managing editor of the anniversary issue did not alter my status as editor-elect. I might have listed myself in the cutlines as "H. C. Cranford, humor writer of the pre-elections Carolina Magazine, managing editor of the 100th anniversary edition of the Carolina Magazine, and editor-elect of the 1943-44 Carolina Magazine," but I believe that even Adler will admit that such an arrangement would have been awkward, to say nothing of confusing to readers of the State papers.

As to mention of Adler as "literary editor:" Adler was put down as literary editor because he is literary editor. Here again I might have given his present and temporary title as co-editor of the anniversary issue, but such a mention would not have been in

keeping with the harmony of the lines, designed to introduce the readers with the students in the picture, in the least-confusing manner possible.

Since Adler is such a stickler for accuracy, I think it should be pointed out that he is not THE editor of the anniversary issue, as the manner in which he signed his glowing piece in yesterday's TAR HEEL would lead one to believe. Rather he is co-editor along with Ben McKinnon. The mast head of the anniversary issue will also list Adler under the heading of editor, not co-editor as it should be. Adler himself typed the mast head copy and is responsible for his self-elevation.

Adler says that I have "sorely neglected" my duties as managing editor of the anniversary issue. Unlike the temperamental New Yorker, I dislike to make personal public mention of my contributions to the magazine, or to any oth-

However, as I have no alternative but to defend myself, I would like to remind the fiery one that I wrote the lead article in the anniversary issue, that being the history of the Carolina Magazine since its debut in 1844. This alone entailed See CRANFORD, page 3



DIVRY'S HANDY SPANISH-ENGLISH AND ENGLISH-SPANISH DICTIONARY By J. Douglas, Ph.D. and A. Lomo, Ph.D.

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D. C. DIVRY, Inc., Publishers 240 W. 23rd St., NEW YORK

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.

Associated Collegiate Press

National Advertising Service, Inc. College Publishers Representative 420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.

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