

Editorially Speaking

THE LEGISLATURE

In spite of the multinomial array of technicalities and bickerings which confused us, and the issues, as well as many legislators at last Thursday's assemblage we left with a feeling of pride and gratification.

We took pride in seeing the student body's representatives actually accomplishing things. The attitude of this newspaper toward the inactivity and lack of interest among Carolina's population is well known, but witnessing these people in action, although much of it appeared as wasted motion, gave us a new lease on hope for a renaissance.

Particularly were we gratified to see questions fully explained and answered. Many times we have heard and received letters from students who violently beat their gums about a subject which they had not taken the time or trouble to investigate fully. Thursday night's session was indeed a shot in the arm.

One thing that met with out distaste and brought forth fitting comment from Speaker Hunt was the large scale migration of legislators from the assembly before the meeting was half over. The Speaker had to request at one point that no one else leave because a quorum would not be present.

The Tar Heel appreciates the fact that at this time of the semester there is much scholastic work heaped upon everyone. The fact remains, however, that these legislators are the elected representatives of the student body and as such have obligations to fulfill. Leaving the assembly before the adjournment is as meaningful as an absence. There is a bill providing for absences, aimed at cutting them down; why not one to prevent these walk-outs?

We, along with the assembly, suffered a chronic case of what Speaker Hunt called "posterior paralysis" from the two and a half hour session. Unhesitatingly we say that we'd sit there twenty-hours—as long as something was being accomplished.

It would be worth it.

BOOK EXCHANGE

This is the last issue of the Tar Heel for this term. According to prediction, a book exchange gripe may be in order. As was all too well demonstrated at the beginning of previous terms, valuable time (not infrequently hours) is lost in line while a student is waiting to purchase his books. The condition is generally conceded to be deplorable, but the solution is not as simple as one might think.

It might be suggested that the left lobby be used for one type (perhaps freshman), the right lobby for another type, and the regular counter could carry the books which would most likely be bought by another campus group. All this would work; there would be three short lines which could move more rapidly. That is, it would all work except for one reason: The Y has been absolutely unable to hire sufficient help. THERE IS PROBABLY A JOB OPEN FOR YOU!

STUDENT CONVOCATION

In commemoration of the 150th Anniversary of the enrollment of the first student at the University of North Carolina, Hinton James Day was celebrated by a stirring ceremony in Memorial Hall with students, faculty and alumni all taking part. The unfortunate thing is that the attendance was extremely poor in spite of the fact that all classes were dismissed in order that students might have an opportunity to attend the ceremonies.

Those students who failed to attend may have some valid excuse, but one thing is certain—there was inspiration there which is needed by every student on this campus. Those who failed to attend these ceremonies missed a wonderful opportunity to gain an insight into the past history of the University.

Dean House said something about Alumni Sessions similar to the celebration yesterday, being held near battlefronts by some of the more loyal Alumni who were spirited enough to get together for the occasion. It seems only right that we at home should have attended yesterday's convocation in Memorial Hall. What do you think that those boys who have been fighting and dying for the principles so dear to Carolina would think if they knew that such an event was so casually taken? They wanted to be here and COULDN'T—you were here and DIDN'T.

The Tar Heel

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CHARLES WICKENBERG, USMCR Editor
 FRED FLAGLER Managing Editor
 JAMES P. DILLARD Associate Editor
 BOB MORRISON Associate Editor
 J. PRESTON LEMLY Business Manager
 HARRISON TENNEY Circulation Manager

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IT COULD BE WORSE

By Robert Morrison

Not everyone agrees about final examinations. Some of the more "liberal" colleges have dispensed with them entirely. With a week of intensive exams coming up, Carolina students are again arguing the pros and cons of the system.

There are two rather clear-cut theories in regard to the purpose of final examinations; first, the exam is purely for the purpose of providing a means whereby the professor can determine how much the student has learned and how much the student deserves in the manner of a grade, and second, the exam is a means of providing an incentive to study.

Considering that students pay to come to college and need not be made to accept the goods they have legally purchased, the first purpose of the exam does seem to be more valid than the second. This brings up the question as to whether grades are designed to induce study or whether they are merely a means of classifying students and of furnishing an index to guide the choice of courses.

Studying should be a privilege, according to the conception of the ideal. In practice, this never seems to be the case. Disciplinary education always seems to win out. Many think it would be much

better to spread the exam schedule over a longer period to provide more time for studying. If the purpose of an exam is to enforce study, our exam schedule is too closely packed.

Perhaps everyone has had the experience of having a professor advise him to "go to a movie and get a good night's sleep before an exam." It is believed that sound nerves are a lot more important than a few extra facts crammed into one's head.

On the other hand, many professors advise heavy and concentrated cramming. Perhaps it depends on the course. One professor on this campus declares that pre-exam cramming is the best possible preparation for the problems which must be met out in life. Ability to assimilate many facts in a short period is a determining factor toward success. Possibly this very essential ability can be acquired or improved by pre-exam cramming.

Some persons claiming psychological understanding declare that cramming for a true-false or multiple choice exam is very beneficial, but cool and collected nerves (soothed by a period of little intellectual activity) are best for the discussion variety. At any rate, it's an individual problem.

Reading The Exchanges

With Peggie Case

Orchids to Carolina—and from Duke of all places! The following article appeared recently on the editorial page of the Duke Chronicle.

"A situation deplored by many and understood by few is the unusual lack of interest in civic, national, and world affairs shown by the students in this institution of 'higher learning'. This seeming apathy towards current events, which is not a war-time innovation, is accentuated by comparison with neighboring schools, in particular Meredith and UNC."

"At Chapel Hill, for instance, four of the most prominent campus organizations have as their purpose the discussion of matters of a political and economic nature, including the International Relations Club and the Carolina Political Union. Both have strong active memberships, bringing to the campus internationally famous lecturers and statesmen. At colleges all over the nation similar organizations exist, and they exist because the students are genuinely interested in serious thought and discussion, making practical use of ideas and knowledge culled from classroom lectures."

A Negro butler at the Lambda Chi House at the University of Alabama has named three of his children Lambda, Chi and Alpha!

The senior walk at the University of Arkansas has the names of all the graduates (over 4,000) engraved in it.

And still more orchids to Carolina! This time they come from The Huntress of Huntingdon College, way down in Alabama. Their exchange column comments:

"Some of the most forceful editorials and letters to the editor on record were noted in the latest Auburn Plainsman and The Tar Heel from the University of North Carolina. The topics were such heavy ones as permanent military conscription, training for good citizenship, democracy in action on the campus, and the ancient problem of too few students bearing the burden of all campus organizations. Can't say whether all the steam they blew off will get results or not, but it should certainly wake up some people and show them that college students today mean business. More power to the fellows who wrote them!"

This last item comes from The Log of Annapolis: An egomaniac of note was the sailor who was returning to the United States from foreign duty. Upon passing the Statue of Liberty, he remarked, "Put your torch down, honey, I'm home."

Letters To The Editor

Durham, N. C.
 February 9, 1945.

Dear Editor:

I used to be at UNC (for a year) so I got a little spirit that has not yet died away. Then the Navy put me at Duke, so here are a few notes:

Why in — did you give the siren back? Out of the goodness of your hearts? Of course, everyone knows which siren. Also, last week when the supply store ran out of exam bluebooks they started using UNC's—an interesting item—UNC spread all over the Duke store counters.

J. J. GEIER, AS.

Without Rhyme

By Gloria Caplan

The big anti-Graham, anti-consolidation boys in the state, having failed innumerable times to score a knockout, are just about to win a technical knockout unless a vigorous protest is hurled Raleigh-ward—and loud!

It doesn't take an overdose of vitamin A for anyone to see that there's a foul-smelling cadaver between the lines of the Caveness bill to create a Chancellorship for the Greater University and a Presidency for the three divisions at Chapel Hill, Raleigh and Greensboro. It must be remembered that Representative Shelley B. Caveness, the bill's author, is from Guilford county—and that Dean Jackson of Woman's College at Greensboro is said to be highly dissatisfied with the lack of glory attached to the title of Dean.

The Chancellor idea is by no means a new one, and is now being pushed forward for the same reason it was originally defeated. Consolidation of the three state colleges began in 1931. The following year the University Consolidation Commission proposed that the chief executive be named Chancellor and that each of the individual units retain its president. Governor O. Max Gardner, most widely mentioned for the post at the time, favored the proposal then as he is again doing now. It was understood that a Chancellor would come from outside the ranks of education, while a President would be elected from one of the heads of the three institutions. There was, then, more than the technical difference of title; there was, as there now is, a difference in the implied duties of the two, although the measure made no statement to that effect. It was clear that "Chancellor" spelled "Figurehead".

The Chancellorship was thrown out for the highly significant reason that it was, as Dr. Charles Maddry, a trustee, put it, "a highly-priced and useless position".

It is exactly a "high-priced and useless position" that the Caveness forces are aiming at. Dr. Frank as Chancellor—that is if such he should be, for the bill provides only that the trustees appoint a Chancellor and three Presidents, thereby empowering that body to name whom it chooses—would resemble a charioteer holding the reins of three horses headed in three directions.

Consolidation was achieved only after Dr. Frank's tireless crusade to that end, the purpose being to prevent duplication and to promote educational efficiency more economically. The state could not afford the maintenance of three top-notch institutions each duplicating the work of the others, but it could afford top-notch facilities and professors for a great coordinated program with specialized functions.

Objectives of consolidation were four-fold: 1) The creation of a basic two years of fundamental and cultural courses at all three divisions with no duplication on the graduate level. (It is estimated that graduate instruction is three to four times more costly than undergraduate.) 2) Provision for a distinguished and distinctly woman's four-year college of arts and sciences; 3) Strong departments of agriculture, forestry, textiles, engineering at State college in Raleigh; and 4) The concentration at Chapel Hill of a graduate school on top of the college of liberal arts and sciences.

There is no denying of the progress that all three institutions have been able to make since consolidation.

It is evident that proponents of the Caveness bill are likewise proponents of disintegration of the Greater University. Editor of the Raleigh Times, John Parks, unwittingly

See WITHOUT RIME, page 4

The Ram Sees . . .

BY AN OLD GOAT

"Spring is a catalyst . . . spring brings change," says vivacious Barbara Boyd. As proof . . . spring (even a false one in February) heightened the tempo of weekend living and achieved a transformation in campus spirit. Saturday's sunshine was a vitality capsule. Rameses heard animated greetings shouted across campus. Students strolled at a loitering pace . . . Horseback riders, bicyclers and tennis fans heeded Dame Spring's call. (Windburned faces and aching muscles are the only unfortunate results.) Camera flurries, clicking their little black boxes, were "making hay while the sun shone" with their preciously stored film . . . Rameses must confess, however, that he spied no NEW evidence of "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

DON'T GIVE A DAMN

"Don't give a damn for Dook University" . . . PIKA's must refrain from giving voice to such feelings this year 'cause their Dream Girl of 1945 is a coed from a school only twelve miles distant. To be specific, she's lovely Emily Garrett of Duke (Dick Adams' date.) Well . . . Caroline coeds!

TEA PARTY

• Tri-Delts played hostess Saturday afternoon to Pi KA's, ATO's, ZBT's, Phi Gams, Phi Deltas, and Sigma Nu's. 'Tis a "feather in their bonnet" that many members of these fraternities deserted their weekend dates in order to enjoy Tri-Delt hospitality.

ADP'S DO IT AGAIN

• ADP's had a spend-the-night-going-to-church party for their little sisters this weekend! Palletes, pajamas, and little sleep was the order of the evening, while morning found them, attired in their best bibs and tuckers, in the congregation of the First Presbyterian Church. Not to be forgotten is the Sunday night party the Phi Deltas gave for their sister sorority the ADP's.

DIXIE WENT NORTH

• Dixie Bodge, the Yankee with the deep-south name, is again on campus after a ten day whirl in New York state. But whether at Carolina or in New York, Dixie is still in the clouds. The reason . . . her fiancé, an Ensign in the Naval Air Corps is home from over-seas duty and he's asked her to place the letters MRS. before her name. A ring on her finger means that Dixie's "Yes" will soon couple with the words, "I do."

SENIOR CLASS BANQUET

• Up and coming event of the week is the Senior class banquet at the Carolina Inn . . . come Thursday evening. Lois Cranford is charged with the success of the affair.

NEWLY ELECTED OFFICERS

• Changing horses, not in the middle, but at the end of the stream! As the semester draws to a close, Rameses has chalked up more newly elected officers. The DKE's enthusiastically chose Laurie Hooper (even if he is JUST south of the Mason-Dixon line) to be their president. Other big-wigs are Wylie Milligan, vice-president; Harry Bates, secretary; Brandt Allen, treasurer; and Frank Williams, rush chairman.

Calling the roll of Delta Sig officers: John Waldrop, headmaster; Tom Harris, chancellor; Jenks Tripp, scribe; Bill Wallston, senior warden; and "Jimbo" Booth, junior warden.

THIRTY

• The scuttlebutt dance featuring the top name band Clyde Lucas, plus the Miss Victory Ball, names "big-doings" at Carolina this week-end . . . the week-end which spells a final fling for many students on campus as Rameses makes his thirty mark on the last column to be written this trimester. He bids a sad but fond farewell to everybody who'll soon think of Carolina only as memories of yester-year.

How Far Will Some Women Go?



There is a certain type of woman whom every wife should know at first glance. Second glance is often too late.

This is the woman who comes to a home as a guest, and, under the protection of hospitality, stays to wreck it. She may be a friend, a neighbor or even a relative.

Her eyes generally fall on the protector of the home—the husband. Her first aim is to make him her protector. She follows the motto that a man is only as good as the woman he is with. She is prepared for any depth.

There are stories like this in any town, any neighborhood. One such story has now reached the screen. It happened only because a certain producer, whose list of hits is the largest in Hollywood's history, became possessed of a desire to get away from the ordinary.

He is the man who made the famous "Thin Man" series with William Powell and Myrna Loy. He did "The Great Ziegfeld." The stars of his dozens of pictures run from Jean Harlow to Joan Crawford to Clark Gable to Barbara Stanwyck.

But to him, greater than these, is the picture he has just completed. The title is "Guest In The House"—from the famous stage play.

The man who made this picture is Hunt Stromberg. The players are Anne Baxter, Ralph Bellamy, Aline McMahon, Ruth Warrick, Scott McKay and Marie McDonald.

If you think you know how far some women will go to attain their ends—you don't need to see "Guest In The House." If you are not sure you know, you are going to be shocked. But maybe a shock is what you need.

"Guest In The House" comes to the Carolina Theatre today and Wednesday.