

## Editorially Speaking

### CONFERENCE ON RESEARCH OFFERS VALUABLE PROGRAM TO UNIVERSITY

The campus is due to receive soon some of the world's foremost authorities in certain fields of research. On May 9, 10, and 11, guests to the University will include two college presidents, a brigadier general, a governor, an ex-governor, the Undersecretary of War, the chairman of TVA, a number of college professors, and the heads of several large industrial companies.

The occasion will be the Conference on Research and Regional Welfare. Our own Dr. R. E. Coker is chairman of the conference committee, and Dr. Claiborne S. Jones, assistant professor of zoology here, is acting as Dr. Coker's assistant.

In a letter to the editor, Dr. Jones stressed the fact that the conference, a part of the University's sesquicentennial celebration, would have as its keynote a very real concern for the South's needs and opportunities. At a tea given by Dr. Coker we learned that the conference may be considered an attempt to help the South regain its rightful place in the nation by encouraging research in the colleges and universities throughout the South. The graduate schools of the North have long held a monopoly in fields of research and advanced study which should logically belong to the South in view of the South's position in regard to geography and natural resources.

Douglass Hunt, speaker of the legislature, who was also at the tea, suggested that one reason for the backwardness of Southern universities might be found in the arrangement we have here in North Carolina. Mr. Hunt stated that the consolidation of the three branches of the Greater University has confused and made impossible much research.

Dr. Coker pointed out the necessity of synchronizing graduate studies and agreed that the South has a great need of inter-university organization.

These, and other problems of the South, will be dealt with at the conference. The immediate value of the conference, however, will come from the opportunity of hearing and meeting some truly great leaders in fields of knowledge.

### VANCE PUBLISHES "CAR WHEEL"

The fact has come to our attention that the "Car Wheel," official publication of the Vance Publications Union serving V-12's in Vance Dormitory, is being published regularly now. T. G. Wicker serves as the Car Wheel's editor, and J. S. Townsend and J. H. Hulbert have other important positions on the staff.

The big news item carried by the latest issue of the Car Wheel concerns the attempted assassination of John G. Miller, who was elected head man of Vance Dormitory by a total of 27½ votes, ½ vote going to Bob Eagle, distinguished as the roommate of Lee Silverstein, well-known writer for the Tar Heel, the rival publication of the Car Wheel on the campus.

Ed Gaither, former chairman of the Elections Committee of the legislature, believes that the Car Wheel will become a powerful instrument of news. Gaither's opinion is shared by A. B. Smith, also of Vance Dormitory.

### LETTER FROM STUDENT BODY PREXY

To the Student Body:

During the past two weeks an effort has been made to encourage the use of the campus gravel paths. The President of the University, Frank P. Graham, Chancellor R. B. House, and a leading campus organization have all contributed to the effort. The idea was not conceived on the spur of the moment. Each year a drive is put on in the early spring to persuade the students to make use of the pathways that were built for the express purpose of "campus travel."

The campaign in past years has failed to meet with complete success. Those who are backing the campaign this year are encouraged by the cooperation which the student body has shown thus far. Naturally there is the fear that the student interest in the "grass problem" will disappear with time and the same situation will prevail in 1946. This has been the past experience of such drives.

Let's view the situation from two standpoints. First, from an economical standpoint. The University spends thousands of dollars every year in grading and seeding the "short cut" paths

which are worn by hurrying students. If we stop and think for a moment it can easily be seen that such a sum is being used wastefully. We all agree on the fact that the paths as constructed do not lead directly to all buildings from all points on the campus; however, when we consider how little time and energy is saved by using our "own" pathways we can easily see that the saving falls short of offsetting the expense incurred in grading and seeding each year.

From a standpoint of beauty, the Carolina campus is unsurpassed. By wearing new paths across the campus we are marring this beautiful landscape. Such disfigurement detracts a great deal from the impression that our campus makes upon a visitor. Each of us should take pride in the appearance of our University.

We have made a good start. Already the grounds have begun to show signs of great improvement. Now it is up to each individual to continue to cooperate and make our campus one of which we may be justly proud.

W. R. MCKENZIE,  
President, Student Body.

### THE MONKEY'S VIEWPOINT

Three monkeys sat in a coconut tree,  
Discussing things as they're said to be,  
Said one to the other, "now listen you two,  
There's a certain rumor that can't be true,  
That man descended from our noble race,  
The very idea is a great disgrace.

No monkey ever deserted his wife,  
Starved her babies and ruined her life,  
And you've never known of a mother monk,  
To leave her babies with others to bunk,  
Or pass them on from one to the other,  
Till hardly is known who is their mother.

And another thing you'll never see,  
A monk build a fence around a coconut tree,  
And let the coconuts go to waste,  
Forbidding all other monks a taste.  
Why if I'd put a fence around the tree,  
Starvation would force you to steal from me.

Here's another thing a monk won't do,  
Go out at night and go on a stew,  
Or use a gun, or club, or knife,  
To take some other monkey's life.  
Yes, man descended—the ornery cuss,  
BUT BROTHER—he didn't descend from us."

By Cadet Richard G. Salter, NROTC.

## The Tar Heel

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## Smoker's Hack

By Banks Mebane

Last Saturday night the campus and the nation were electrified by the news that the war in Europe was definitely over. V-E Day had undoubtedly arrived!

Undeterred by the few who remembered by first or second sight the many false armistices in the fall of 1918, a large portion of the campus, your columnist included, settled down to a session of heavy celebration. Floyd Gillis found quite a few takers for his five cokes to three that the unconfirmed report was a flash in the pan, but at the same time ABC men were rushing to make sure the stores that dispense the golden anodyne for all joys and ills were closed.

Every few minutes the radio was blaring further reports on the accused "unconfirmed report" released by an anonymous "high of-

ficial" at San Francisco. Steve Early had announced that President Truman would speak later to confirm or deny the rumor, and many were hanging to their radios with a glassy-eyed stare waiting for the expected confirmation.

Graham Memorial, as usual, was filled with some of its "permanent fixtures" who, as usual, were commenting in their, as usual, loud tones on various possibilities inherent in the truth or falsity of the long awaited news; a few particularly sober souls were speculating on the eventual consequences of this occurrence. One girl said, with a suddenly saddened face as the initial news was received, "I only hope my little brother is still alive."

There were many like her who saw through the tinsel of a celebration to the irrevocable injustices and tragedies that this war had wrought on the world, and there were many in whom the determination not to let this disaster recur was strengthened by what was apparently the end of much of its misery. It was these who felt even more than the carefree merry-makers the import of the thing, and it was these who were affected even more strongly by the realization that it was only another glorified rumor.

When the announcement came from President Truman that General Eisenhower had stated that the rumor had absolutely no factual basis, your columnist for one was sobered by the realization that even if the report had been true, it was not the time for a riotous celebration. The surrender of Germany should bring the actuality of the crisis confronting us closer to us; we must remember that the conclusion of the wars with Germany and Japan will not be the conclusion of our task—our task is to build a lasting peace in the hope that we may deliver our children and our children's children from the troubles of the world of our time. I, for one, do not intend to forget that again.

## Exchanges



By Beverly Eisenberg

Daily Texan

The Daily Texan, commenting on the San Francisco Conference: "When thinking back on what we have observed this year (or have failed to observe), we realized for possibly the first time that here, too, college students seem to know little about this most important of conferences. We cannot recall one conference, or debate on the subject. Outside of a class in Post-War Problems and current History lectures, we have not even heard the faculty bringing the matter up in class... a damning piece of evidence in a recent Gallup poll among college educated, about half, 53%, named the purpose of creating a world organization as the chief purpose of the meeting."

Utah Chronicle

Editorial in the Utah Chronicle doesn't intend facetiousness with its title "Let's Play Grocery Store." "Studies in history would become more valuable if teachers would spend less time describing the intricacies of a certain period in history and show what mistakes made in the past might be avoided in the future, demonstrating how current problems might be solved by past experience," the Chronicle points out.

Minnesota Daily

On the subject of education: in the Minnesota Daily an article on the annual Beekeepers short course to be held on the University Farm campus next month. The following topic is listed for one of the discussion groups: "You and Your Honey." Dates for the conclave are listed as May 10, 11, and 12 should any Tar Heel authority want to attend.

William and Mary Flat Hat

A delegate from William and Mary at the Southern Students Conference which was recently held at Chapel Hill writes in The Flat Hat: "Everyone there was enthusiastic, sincerely interested, and concerned, as to just how these plans will be carried out on each campus. If Chapel Hill can have such strong support by their student body, we can do the same here."

## The Ram Sees . . .

BY AN OLD GOAT

Notes on May Frolics Before and After: Mother Nature's inclement skies that led to a non-materializing meadow party . . . back-porch explosions on Fraternity Court . . . Hank's song at the Beta Banquet . . . Purple orchids, "etc.," adding life as well as color to the dance floor . . . Imports swinging out on Freddie Johnson's hot and sweet rendition of "Candy" . . . Poised and sober Sam Laddy calling the sponsor's figure . . . Ensign Day in tails . . . Midnight milk in the Sigma Chi kitchen (A. B. Smith was said to have "afternooned" there) . . . Wee-hour Racket Makers installed at the PIKA house . . . the "seemingly deserted" DKE quarters . . . Jimmy ("Toad") Mitchell, conspicuous in green "specs," eating Harry's breakfast specialty, the time being Sunday noon.

It was on a cold winter's day in 1943. Snow had fallen, and the paths were thick with ice. Anita Laska slipped and fell . . . into a fly-fly's arms. And now she, an engagement ring, and Milton are spending his leave with her in-laws-to-be. So, co-eds, take heart. Carolina can be a match-makers paradise.

Fire! Fire! Water! Water! were the cries arising in Battle Dorm as flames licked the ceiling. Andy Griffith's bed was burning and he was in it. Moral: It isn't safe to sleep with a lighted cigarette in one's hand. (In case any readers might be interested, Griffith suffered no serious after-effects!)

Just here'n'there: Sixty-four dollar question in the Gaither-Pope affair: "Who's snubbin' who?" Scrubbing blisters on Tish Andrew's hands and red roses at the Chi Omega house meant Edna Earl Richardson, chapter visitor, was in town . . . Sunday evening harmonizers (musically speaking) at the sign of the X and horseshoe were John Waldroup, Jack Perkins, and Jimmy Lodge. Whitehead bell-bottoms are practicing for a basketball game to be played with boxing gloves . . . Certain likely coeds are their would-be opponents . . . What will they be doing next? . . . Wrestling? Hugh Miller, Alpha Chi Sigma, wishes to announce publicly that hot chocolate is not to be heated in chemistry beakers. Congratulations to Mary Stewart Synder, newest addition to the Tri-Delt band. Jerry Frankel didn't "hit the bottom" but rather broke his thumb in tumbling . . . Reason enough for his sudden keen dislike

for fizz-ed. With tongue in cheek, A. B. Smith innocently adds, "Lib Schofield, I only know her by her picture." If anyone wants a new slant on Friday evening love, ask Pete Long . . . If not available, inquire of a particular Carolina Playmaker.

The Hope Valley Club recently set the stage for Freddie Johnson's \$1000 brawl honoring his faithful trumpeteer, Wally Andrews, who reported for induction at Ft. Bragg Saturday . . .

"Happy birthday, Harry Bates!" was the greeting of his best girl who arrived from Florida by plane . . . probably expressed in words and otherwise. As thoroughly enjoyed as this first wish was Archer House's symbol of their birthday greeting . . . a huge chocolate cake. Rameses wonders: "Did you blow out all the candles?"

Heard on Campus: Fox Hole's explanation in the "Y" Court of the finer differences between seduction and persuasion from a hypnotist's point of view only . . . The Wallace-Hunt-Mary Lib Sunday serenade (They seemed "sad" ONLY "when that great ship went down") . . . Rene Bernard's leading question to late dancers in Graham Memorial:

See RAM SEES, page 4.

## Menagerie Mirror

By Linda Nobles

Yesteryear in movieland a five year old miss with shining curls and deep brown eyes smiled vivaciously as the Fox shouted, "Lights, camera, action." A screen test yes, but a film contract, Daddy said, "No." He preferred that his daughter remain a typical American girl.

Today she joins the Menagerie parade where she is mirrored as a star performer with a top billing behind the footlights in Chapel Hill. Gifted with many talents she has been cast in an indefinite number of different roles. She has played her part as an indefatigable worker in the legislature, in Pan-Hell, and in Valkyrie. Other roles in which she has acted include speaker pro tem of the senate, treasurer of the senior class, and president of Sound and Fury. And to what can this "Who's Who" be attributed? The principal secret lies in her never-diminishing enthusiasm. Her subtle wit and her unaffected naturalness have won her the admiration of even her most casual associates.

This Carolina coed has specialized in "sorta low down" boogie as well as assisting Uncle Sam in teaching certain Annapolis midshipmen, mind you, the fundamentals of sailing. Mike Beam is currently responsible for her suffering from delusions of being Lauren "To Have and Have Not" Bacall. Sympathizing with her so called plight as being cast as a natural for the part of Susie "Nobody Wants Me" Dud, he insisted that she did have a certain sexy look in her eye, according to her half roommate Shirley, this "said she" is developing the art of being a glamorous coquette by hourly stabbings of her innocent looking-glass with many wicked gleams from her "come hither" eyes.

Although she is majoring in the "Y" this semester, infirmity orders, she steers clear of 20c milk shakes. The reason is her present ambition to earn the nick-name of "Skinny," by losing 20 pounds. But her major concern, after a year of bright lights in New York, will be to find a co-star in the life-length play of "Husband and Wife." This co-star must possess the will to dominate . . . to tie her to his shoe strings, so to speak. Menagerie Mirror does not venture to predict who will fill this bill.

Answer: Betty Lou Cypert.

## Thelma J. Dailey, CICA President Likes People But Collects Skunks

By Sarah Spratt

Thelma Jeanne Dailey, president of Carolina Independent Coed Association, not only loves people, but is a collector of skunks.

Now living in Miami, T. J. is still proud of her Yankee nativity. She formerly resided in Greenville, Pennsylvania, where she attended Thiel College in Greenville before coming to U. N. C. A chemistry major, T. J. belongs to Beta Beta Beta, the national biology fraternity, and Theta Psi Epsilon, chemistry sorority. At present she is preparing to go on the Glee Club tour (she sings alto).

"Shorty" (wonder why those Marines call her that?) likes North Carolina's Thomas Wolfe, and Long Island's own Walt Whitman. She attaches a peculiar sentiment to "Liebestraum."

"Dr. Dailey!" That's the way it would have been if Cupid had not tripped her. Now she's wearing a miniature from Annapolis. Her heart is "deep under water in a submarine!"

Social problems have always interested this enthusiastic, alert,



THELMA JEANNE DAILEY

and active Floridian. "Emancipator, that's me," she laughed. The issue she is now supporting is a woman for president. Here is one woman who will vote whole-heartedly for the right woman — "first in the hearts of her countrywomen—that

should be the place of a woman, according to T. J. Suffrage—to the person deserving the rights! — women!

212 Alderman has the reputation of being a respectable woman's barber shop. The feather cuts are a great success (and becoming to the barber, too!). Maybe she tries to imitate the GI style of her Lieutenant!

Since Cupid stole her desire to become a physician, T. J. has considered becoming a housewife. Though she isn't one to cut her contacts with the outside world. She hopes she may "miraculously" grow taller, ". . . so I can look down on men," she said.

An airplane was named "Stinkie" for T. J. recently. Could that have any relation to her pet hobby?

President Dailey looks forward to the work with C. I. C. A. next year. She boasts of being very "eager" to enlarge its activities and have a larger active membership.

The coeds salute the girl who's interested "in what she's living for and living for what she's interested!"