

The Tar Heel

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE PUBLICATIONS UNION SERVING CIVILIAN AND MILITARY STUDENTS AT THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA AT CHAPEL HILL

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Editorially Speaking

PLANS AND PROBLEMS

Carolina has been criticized many times because we do not have an adequate Student Union building, as do other up-to-date colleges and larger universities. We feel a definite need for a center with rooms for committee meetings, a soda fountain or snack bar, juke box, a place to dance, ping pong tables, bowling alleys, and other added attractions.

Not so long ago Graham Memorial had much more to offer us than it does today, but some few students did not cooperate. They broke in the juke boxes and took the records, pictures and pennants disappeared from the walls of the Baby Lounge, and not only did they insist on turning off the lights but they walked off with light bulbs and lamps.

Miss Martha Rice, manager of Graham Memorial, is very enthusiastic about making Graham Memorial one of the finest student union buildings in the South. Plans are already underway to restore the juke boxes to the Baby Lounge and the Roland Parker Lounge, and to open the doors to the bowling alleys and pool tables in the basement.

The University soon hopes to finish building the wing on the building to provide more much-needed space.

All of these plans will never materialize if students continue to misuse Graham Memorial. Conduct in the Baby Lounge lately has almost convinced the board of directors to close the room completely. However, the Student Council and the Women's council are determined that what little recreational facilities we do have will not be sacrificed because of a few selfish and unmannerly students. It is not the policy of the Council to act as monitors, but we do not hesitate to break all precedents when it is a question of safe-guarding the rights and privileges of the many students who do live up to our Campus Code. From now on please co-operate with us in keeping the lights on in the Baby Lounge and living up to the principles of the campus code.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS

The March of Dimes Dance was a success financially and socially, but this event does not mean the termination of the drive for the students. We have just barely reached the half-way mark of the one thousand dollar quota. We are calling for more donations, and asking for your complete cooperation.

The Tar Heel wishes to thank those who donated their services for the dance. It is a shame that not everyone could support the drive in this manner. Orchids should go to the girls at Alderman, the Tri-Delt's, Mr. E. Carrington Smith, and the three fraternities that supported the dance one hundred percent.

Whoever the thief was who waltzed off with the money collected at the Porthole the other night we hope you enjoy spending it. Anyone who would willingly steal money from a worthy charity is the lowest thing imaginable.

CONGRATULATIONS

We are glad that the Southern Conference for Human Welfare, Dr. Clark Forman's well known and respected organization, has opened a branch here at Chapel Hill. We congratulate it by getting off to a good start by electing a fine slate of officers including Blount Stewart, vice president of the veteran's organization, Raikes Slinkard and Sara Tillet.

The Southern Conference does extremely important, and worthwhile work, work which should receive the interest, attention and perhaps labor of all students interested in Dixie's welfare and progress. It has the enviable reputation of being an organization which blends ideas and action, with a "positive accentuation" on the latter.

Here's wishing them luck, the only other ingredient they need for a success.

GOOD ENTERTAINMENT

Sunday night's Fireside Concert at Graham Memorial featured Edwin Steed, a truly accomplished artist, who presented a variety of piano selections which held his audience spell-bound. It is indeed a pity that more students did not attend this concert and others like them. Students would find these concerts a well-earned interlude in a busy week-end.

In Dubious Battle

Tardy Bell Is Cupid For Campus Romance

By Jack Dube and Bud Imbrey
 Diatribe: Romance flourished on the campus this week. The clock in the "Y" Exchange was ten minutes slow, and the ten-minute warning bell now allows a full measure of "Hey How Youse" for sundry operators. . . . The frequently embarrassing and stentorian voice from the "Y" window pushed all the students into the Bldg to escape meeting one another—mission accomplished. . . . The just-before-the-date-arrives-confabs with Housemothers reminds us of old time Briefing Rooms—Coeds, man your dates! . . . The absence of DRAFT beer has been replaced by a DRAUGHT of same which reminds us that Pokey Alexander and date (name of Nancy Hoffman) angled into Harry's t'other nite. Says Alexander to "Lightnin'," the waiter, "Two brews, please." Not to be outdone, murmurs Nance, "Bring me the same." . . .

Eye-tems: What some innocent people have to go through to get a seat at a basketball game—which reminds us the Carr Dorm telephonenumber is 300-2 . . . Patty "Hubba-Hubba" Harry's sonanfury connection is the reason why so many males have been asking where the tryouts will be held this week . . . Our WCUNC agent Stan Fox informs that the Rumpus-room of Cotton Dorm at that place has the name of every institution including Alcatraz EXCEPT U.N.C. . . . Can't we impress those imports? . . . The Hubba-Hubba Hop featured (in ad-

dition to the 24 legs) a concert by Woody Hayes (not to be confused with Woody Herman)—but we came there to dance. . . . In the mad scramble for ring-side seats, we heard a voice in the back shout "Sit down in front." Front-liner Violet Fidel turned on him and purred, "But I don't bend THAT way." . . .

Anti-Pannill Dept.: We heard this in Spanish Class where our Allen was pursuing his studies. (Pursuing?? The studies have lapped him twice.) When we queried him on Spanish Syntax, he replied, "You mean they have to pay for their fun?"—well, his hardest problem to deal with is an old deck of cards. . . .

Out of the Mouths of Babes and Sucklings: Reply to question to Joe Ferguson as he raced madly to class, "What's the hurry? I just bought this textbook and I want to get to class before the next edition comes out!" . . . Americus, Ga.'s pride, Skyboy Chuck Donnell tells us huskily that since he met his new girl-friend, "I can't eat, I can't sleep, I can't drink—I'm always broke!" . . . Lyn Cann got male undershirt back in her laundry with initials T. M. This may be kismet. . . . owner please call. (Paid Ad.) . . . In English Lit. Lois Clark was asked the meaning of Essay. Quoth she, "Essay—Does that mean Sex-Appeal?" . . . We encountered Elaine Patton at the Hubba-Hubba and enquired, by way of saluta-

See IN DUBIOUS, page 6.

— Music Makers —

Glenn Miller Mystery Reviewed

By Brad McCuen

The riddle of what became of Major Glenn Miller still has many puzzled and wondering. The official War Department statement says simply that Miller was lost in a plane flight between London and Paris on December 5, 1944. The rumors of what actually happened on that flight are many and varied. An officer with the 8th AAF says that the plane got off its course and was shot down by Allied ack-ack in Holland. An enlisted man in the Air Transport Command, which ran the flight, says that the plane landed as scheduled at Orly Field in Paris after a routine flight but that Miller was missing from the plane then. A wild story which strains credence is the one which had Glenn doing a special OSS (Cloak and Dagger) mission—similar to the ones Hollywood gets off at those Pick shows. At any rate, Miller is no longer with us and this week his old band of the AEF—now billed as 'The Glenn Miller Orchestra under the direction of Tex Beneke'—started its civilian career at the NY Capitol Theater.

One Greek's Opinion

Fraternity Rushing Snobbish

By Charlie Markham

There is no period in the existence of college fraternities when they are more guilty of the charges "snobbish" and "undemocratic" than during Rush Week, which has just been completed at Carolina. As a fraternity member it is not my intention to condemn or defend this phase of fraternity life here; I am merely seeking to point out that the system of rushing at Carolina, as I have observed it, tends to aggravate greatly the charge which has been repeatedly leveled at fraternities. While a revision of the system would not perhaps correct the evils which are inherent in selective admission, it could alleviate some particularly objectionable features of the selective admission principle.

I refer first to the speed with which new students are permitted to join fraternities here. They are gobbled up only three weeks after they arrive, before they can examine the fraternity system reasonably, and certainly before the fraternities can discover their worth as fraternity material. Because of the short time the freshmen are here, first impressions are the pri-

mary determining factor for admission; a rushee who is slightly affected personally, or too quiet and reserved, or too noisy on the first impression, will probably be eliminated from consideration, whereas he might be of far greater value to the fraternity (and it to him) than a hail-fellow-well-met who goes over immediately.

In eliminating a rushee because the first impression he has made is unfavorable, the tension and hubbub of a rush week confined to a one-week period often makes it imperative that the unfortunate individual be told his face that he is not wanted—and all too often without too much tact. If we have fraternities, and if they must eliminate some individuals, must those individuals be subjected to the indignity of being told point-blank that they are not welcome?

Both these glaring faults could be removed by establishment of a deferred rushing system at Carolina. If new students were not permitted to join fraternities until the end of their first quarter, both fraternities and rushees would have ample time to look each other over.

Under such a system, which would include Sunday open houses



Cogs in the Wheel

By Allan Pannill

O'er miles of days and weeks, life's story unfolds.

To an innocent bystander it seems that:

Although the tradition of unpaved campus walks has been called a poor substitute for pneumonia by our editor, I wonder how many of us would like to have a stoney cold, cut and dried campus like our Durham problem child, Dook! Put on some boots, and leave the concrete on the roads.

Our new infirmary is doing much better. Word has it that everything from magazines to cigarettes are yours for the asking. A fine system, gentlemen; now we won't have to be trying to find some poor unfortunate tool to run uptown for said articles.

With the amount of business that the Book Ex counter does on Saturdays, there's no reason why it couldn't be closed at 1 p. m. instead of the senseless 5 o'clock. Give it some thought, regulators, and at the same time give your employees some consideration.

The Board of Trustees has really gotten on the ball. With their approval to build two new dorms on campus we are given a chance to have rooms in which we can study peaceably. A fervent prayer goes up that when they're completed, they won't be filled with new students, leaving those of us here in the same frying pan as before, packed!

Praises are in order for the newly elected campus Phi Betes. At this point, it looks like this little world of ours is going to need plenty of just such material. Good work, gang.

There must be some way to move the stands back from the court during the basketball games played

in Woollen. It can't be but so long before one of our star basketballers breaks a few bones when he steps out of bounds!

Midnight musings:

Things were really BUSTING out all over at the Hubba Hubba Hop last Friday night. Whatta performance!!

Speaking of hops, anyone missing Spivak this week-end is either crazy or stone deaf! It's going to be quite a week-end. Don't miss it!

In the Maybe I Can Help department, a call for an electrician is sent out. Mr. Mac of the Sport-shop uptown, can use anyone that's had experience in the trade. How about some of you hard-pressed vets, that can't make that G. I. check last all month??

Who said that the returning veterans would need a lot of help?? At the Veterans Club you'll find them making and enforcing their own rules, and any violators are duly dealt with. All the result of a confab with Chancellor House, and he was really a square guy about the whole thing. Seems to me that they're doing alright!

I wonder if friend Dub Dube's column, "In Dubious Battle," shouldn't be termed, "Out of Dube's Bottle?" Carries that D. T. note you know.

Without a doubt:

All who have contributed to the March of Dimes campaign are not to be commended, because such a thing is a privilege rather than an obligation or a duty. To those who have managed to pass up the collection boxes and baskets and still look at themselves in the mirror, we offer congratulations for being the prize heels of the year! Enough said??

And thus the plot of life thickens, and the wheel rolls on.

Scoops and Scalps

Town's Meanest Man Steals Money Given For Cripples

By Eddie (Blackie) Black

Forty dollars is missing. Forty dollars that was earmarked for the March of Dimes campaign. Forty dollars that might have helped some stricken person.

During the past few weeks, on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday nights, The Management of the Porthole has raffled off a bottle of wine, with proceeds going to the March of Dimes fund.

It was a good scheme. It netted quite a bit of money for the fund, which was short of its goal of \$1,000.

But . . . the money never reached the hands of those in charge of the drive. Some one appropriated this money for their, presumably, own use.

The box which contained the

money was kept in front of the cash register on the bar. A week ago last Monday the first box which contained approximately \$20 disappeared. It was replaced by another which subsequently disappeared sometime last week.

The loss of these boxes has of course already been reported to Mr. Smith, chairman of the Drive, but nothing has been ascertained as yet to their location. Probably they never will be found. It's a shame.

The drive isn't over yet; however, it's still in progress. So during the next week, how about giving just a little more to replace that forty dollars? Help make the Chapel Hill March of Dimes a march to success.

Remember, you live here too!

Veteran Group Gets Results In Washington

By Roy Clark

The delegation from the UVA that went to Washington this week-end to present the petition for more housing met with great success. They were able to visit Rep. Carl Durham and Sen. Josiah Bailey in their efforts to get more and quicker action on the housing problem.

Ken Willis, who took the petition to the capital, said that he had secured the help of several legislators in seeing President Truman's housing expediter, Wilson Wyatt, in an effort to get more speed.

Although 150 housing units have been allotted to the University, they will not be available immediately because of the shortage of labor. One hundred and fifty units is far from enough to solve the problem, but each little bit helps. And as for the labor to erect them, well, sev-

See VETERANS, page 6.