

The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Publications Union of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, where it is printed daily, except Mondays, examinations and vacation periods. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price is \$5.00 for the college year.

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CONGRATULATIONS, JUNIORS

We were certainly glad to learn that a group of juniors are launching a movement to reorganize their class. Although they are acting somewhat unofficially, it is time that students take unofficial action to reinstate the student government which flourished here before the war.

All juniors have been requested to meet in Gerrard Hall this afternoon at 4 o'clock. All students who classify themselves as juniors should be there, and any student who does not know his academic classification should consult the central records in South Building.

After the juniors are reorganized, the only remaining unorganized class will be the sophomores. Initiative for the reorganization of all classes and all of the student activities which functioned before the war should come from the student legislature, the student council, or from the students themselves. In the case of the present reorganization of the junior class, a group of interested juniors have taken matters in their own hands. Congratulations to them!

STUDENTS AND IMPERIALISM

Student life in India, China, and Egypt must be quite a different thing from life in Chapel Hill, if we are to believe the papers. Thousands of students in Alexandria and Cairo have participated in violent anti-British demonstrations. Eighteen U. S. soldiers were hurt during anti-British riots in Calcutta touched off by student demonstrations. In China thousands of students have demanded the immediate withdrawal of American troops from their country.

We have not been entirely insensitive to the problems of our fellow-students around the world. We contributed generously to the World Student Service Fund last year to feed starving universities, and last November we held a modest little meeting under the sponsorship of the International Relations Club, in commemoration of the students of Prague who were massacred by the Germans when they peacefully protested the curtailment of academic freedom at Charles University.

But how trivial are these little charities when compared to the gross crime on our record of allowing oil to be sold to Japan! Or using U. S. troops to suppress the democratic forces in China! Where is student protest (in America or Britain) when it comes to the arch-enemy of foreign students—imperialism, among which is our own "Yankee dollar" imperialism, whether it be military, economic, or political?

We have one big item on the credit side: our participation in the last war. That must not be underestimated, and it showed the world that in the final analysis, we really are on the side of democracy. But now that we are at peace, we know not how, or do not care to know how, to fight for a democratic world in a political or economic way.

The deadly-serious fight of the Chinese, Indian, Egyptian, and also Argentine students, is our fight too. We have learned by this last war that imperialism, and imperialist (whether isolationist, appeasing, or predatory) policy boomerangs back to us in the end. We must speak up on the international issues. Let it not be said that we support Yankee Imperialism or Dollar Diplomacy—even by default!

CONTRAST ON FRANKLIN STREET

The appearance of the Franklin Street business section is definitely not in keeping with the natural beauty of our campus and town. Visitors coming from Durham get an obnoxious impression of Chapel Hill in viewing a street cluttered with signs of gaudiest colors. True, some of the signs present a better appearance than many of the storefronts. However, the money spent on cost and maintenance of these signs could be used to better advantage in improving the outside as well as the inside of the stores. A walk up Franklin Street confronts the innocent passerby with a mess of signs each placed to outdo the other in prominence. Competition should be kept within the store and the store windows. Prettier displays make a much more agreeable and effective basis for competition.

Good business is not based on the size or color of the sign hanging outside. Good business is directly proportional to the service the merchant can render his customers. With this idea in mind the organization of Chapel Hill merchants should resolve to have all signs removed.

To The Editor:

Foreign Writer Views Duke - Carolina Rivalry

To the Editor:

As a foreigner I have had ample opportunity to observe the manifestations of school spirit and rivalry at close range in many countries. However, seldom have I seen the above-mentioned rivalry hit such a low as in the case of this university and the one near Durham.

The language usually employed to give utterance to this rivalry between Carolina and Duke is usually not even fit to be printed on the walls of a men's lavatory, much less to be used by those who attend these universities and aspire to the epithet of "Southern gentlemen." I shall not even discuss the childish acts of vandalism that precede every sport event between the two universities. I have nothing against a healthy spirit of rivalry between two teams and their respective supporters. On the contrary. But gently, gently, pray.

I understand that there are several clubs and organizations on this campus which seem to take an acute interest in the world. I understand that there are long and spirited conversations and debates being conducted by these organizations on such a variety of subjects as the nomination of Mr. Pauley, whether or not the U. S. should institute a world police force, or whether the Russians are out for another war or just plain nasty and realistic. But to my knowledge there is no organization that has as its motto the old corny slogan: "Democracy and coop-

eration begin at home and occupies itself with, say, better relations between Carolina and Duke.

Incidentally I am afraid that I have touched a rather typical American attitude: to be all in a dither about the poor oppressed Hottentots in Africa, to shake angry fists at the Dutch in Java, to cry in one's beer about the poor economic standard in China, while in the U. S. improvements in, for instance, the economic and educational standard of the Southern Negro remain as much to be desired, together with certain assorted aspects of the racial situation in Detroit or New York City.

I have a suspicion that if such a friendly relations society were to be instituted on this campus, there would be considerable opposition of the student body.

Besides the society's work won't be half as interesting as those nice juicy discussions on democracy, fascism, reactionaries, and what not. And then again it might actually work and I may rest my aching body at night without being disturbed by catcalls, hoots and the sound of firecrackers, that remind me of past events that I do not wish to be reminded of.

—J. Van der Kroef.

To The Veterans

UVA Needs Cooperation

By Roy Clark

The UVA is struggling along with a minimum of work and a maximum of chair-sitting kibitzers. Until there is a good showing of the old a. h. and elbows policy, you might say that things couldn't possibly improve much.

The club is there for your benefit entirely, and you are the ones who have to make the suggestions as to what you want out there. The club will do all it can to put the suggestions you make into a practical program, but they can't make a go of it without your cooperation and help.

Odds and Ends: In case you are wondering just what are the requirements for staying in school under the G. I. Bill (Not PL16), here they are. The Veterans Administration says this: The student must carry a minimum of twelve semester hours in order to receive full allotment. More than nine hours, but less than twelve, entitle you to three-

fourths of your allotments. More than six and less than nine hours entitle you to one-half your allotment. From three to six semester hours entitle you to one-fourth your allotment. Less than three gets you none. In the case of graduate students, the dean of your school is the judge of whether or not you are carrying a full load.

Under Public Law 16, the objective course is set up by the student and the advisor. The student may remain in school until he completes his objective. In case he does not finish for any reason, and it can be shown that he wishes to finish, the student may go back for reclassification, and receive a new objective.

The Ram Sees -- By An Old Goat

Thanks to our favorite columnist a BATTLE was dubiously won and the Character Club nipped in the BUD. Word has reached the Ram that the column hinted at above has been saving remarks to let the Ram have it soon. Keep your eyes open for these big doings, but don't worry. The Ram can butt it back into their own backyard.

Words 'n' Phrases

Milly Kresnick has stated that she is burning her Arboretum bridges behind her. Well! . . . What girl was seen standing outside Old West yelling to her guy? Don't carry this spring thing too far . . . The beating the Phantoms gave Duke caused more light heads than Jeff could ever muster . . . Blackie Black is the newest pooch papa. His

is a little German Police, but give it time . . . Joe Al Denker has caused unrest between roommates with his statements on girls' clothing. Fred Chamberlin and Sandy Minnix have all but thrown the kitchen sink at one another over the great issue. They could do that too; they have an apartment . . . The redecorated Vets' club is something to talk about. A grill has been added so the guys can fix snacks . . . Ed Golding was a welcome sight at the game Saturday with the siren . . . Evelyn Shugar and Emily Feld shiver each time they leave Spencer. The little reminder by the Episcopal Church of the recent snow storm does the trick . . . Inez Macklin is now pinned to Joe Mallard. You know who won

that round . . . The ZBTs had a busy week-end with a stag party Friday night and a regular all-day party Saturday. They took time off to go to the game. Sunday Joe Gasenheimer was seen sitting quietly under a tree reading. He could read yet! Johnny Godchaux and Peggy Goodman spent most of the time in the usual way to the glee of other brothers . . . The Carolinians got off to a good start this week-end despite the absence of two of their men . . . The first nice weather has started the tennis games again.

Sick List Sallies:

Taffy Diggs remains the high scorer in the recent penicillin contest. She won by several points . . . The tables were

See RAM page 4

Life in Rhyme

ANTI-PLANETARIUM

Though I hate to be known as a sorehead,
I'm distressed at this present from Morehead.
My worst complaint is that it tampers
With the prettiest part of the campus,
And I feel like raising a squawk
About messing up old Senior Walk.
It's to be architecturally shocking,
False columns the front entrance blocking:
Amid buildings we already deplore,
Here's another eclectic eyesore;
What with Howell, Alumni, and Hill,
This thing is a right bitter pill.
To UNC's need it's irrelevant,
Like the bell tower, another white elephant;
Why study fake stars from indoors
When there's real ones outside by the scores?
Though a present lack of facilities
Hampers many department's abilities;
Though a new auditorium's needed;
And a student increase is impeded
Because present spacing can't carry 'em,
Still, we DON'T need a new planetarium.
I appreciate the kindness of Mr. Morehead,
But I wish he would give us the million instead.

—MONTY HOWELL.

Campus Camera

Influtential Douglass Hunt Has No Love for Politics

By Gay Morenus

A familiar figure to all Hill dwellers is the tall young man who may be seen at almost any student meeting in a bow tie, sport jacket, and lapel button which reads, "Break Relations with Fascist Spain". Handsome and imposing, despite stooped shoulders and a slightly overdue haircut, "because it takes too long to get one in Chapel Hill," he is apt to be presiding over the meeting, or at least addressing it. In either case, the situation is probably well in hand, for his speaking is more than forceful, and he has a high disdain for resorting to a gavel in keeping order. Meanwhile, even his lapel is working for his ideals—which is partly typical of Douglass Hunt—Speaker of the Student Legislature.

A Tar Heel born and bred, Doug went to high school in Greensboro and now lives in Rocky Mount. His rostrum showmanship, as well as his purely personal sense of humor, may be a family possession. His father once appeared with Amos and Andy on a minstrel show and turned down a subsequent offer to go on the radio with them in Chicago, deciding to get married instead.

Although widely popular, Doug is not typical BMOC of



DOUGLASS HUNT

the hand-shaking variety, and he has enemies as well as friends. Speaking for publication he says, "I despise politics." Further clarifying his stand on things political: "I try to be a democrat—spelled with a little d." And, in a slightly different connection, "I don't want to be a martyr, and as to leading people, I don't really like sheep." He has a galloping reading speed, a tenacious memory, and a marked unconcern for sleep. He figures he has averaged six hours nightly since 1937, week-ends and all.

Student government and numerous causes do not claim all his interest. He has a sizeable record collection and likes to be around music. Says Doug, "I was weaned on a Beethoven sonata—the Appassionata—and the result was Pathethique."

Punning, obviously, is a favorite Hunt occupation. In fact, Doug is noted for impromptu wit in general, most of which, regrettably, is not fit for newsprint.

Widely read, Doug calls Roland's *Jean Christophe* his favorite novel, and his taste in poetry runs to Shakespeare's sonnets and Ogden Nash. The music he likes best is Bach's—and his friend Jimmy Wallace's "Maple Leaf Rag." As for painting, he does that himself. In fact, it's what he enjoys most, though he hasn't had time to handle a brush in the last four years.

In his hypothetical spare time, Doug does radio work. The deep voice which announces, "WDN C, Durham" on Saturday and

See HUNT page 4