

# The Daily Tar Heel

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## Does Not Choose to Run

# Blount Stewart in Withdrawal From Election; Offers Reasons

Having been at the last meeting of the legislature which declared the recent election for secretary-treasurer of the student body null and void on very obvious grounds, I feel that they were absolutely justified in the action they chose. However, I am at this time withdrawing my name as a candidate. In doing this I hope to make it clear that I had nothing whatsoever to do with the action of the legislature and I accept the defeat handed me, such as it was, in good spirit.

I have come to this decision because I feel that the time is too

near to Spring elections. Another special election would only mean more work for Walt Brinkley's election committee, and would serve to confuse further an already confused student body.

In Thursday morning's Tar Heel I was amazed to find that the president of the student body, in his special committee on elections, had appointed six of the University Party members, one being chairman of that party, while only one of the committee is a member of the United Carolina Party, the party which ran me. Also with only one exception, the committee consists of fraternity and sorority mem-

bers. Though I am a fraternity man, I am definitely opposed to a campus whose majority is non-fraternity, being controlled solely by fraternities.

Since the special elections committee is going to investigate the recent election, I suggest that when they probe into such violations as "campaigning within 50 feet of the polls," that they exercise care lest their findings prove most embarrassing to one of its members.

I hope that Bob Stockton will do his best as secretary-treasurer of the student body and I wish him every success.

BLOUNT STEWART

## Letters To The Editor

# Union Power Endangering Free Thought

To the Editor:

The vicious personal attack on Senator Tydings of Maryland shows the inferior type of thinking that is characterizing the entire campaign of the labor unions and the Communist party cousin, The Southern Conference for Human Welfare. They stand up for the rights of man to have a job regardless of race or religion. This is democracy. Yet they deny him the right to earn a living unless he joins a union. In other words, they advocate discrimination because of political creed. For unions today tell their members how to vote and force them to contribute to the campaign of their candidate. That is "sheer hypocrisy" with a capital "S."

Other examples of this same type of thinking are very much in evidence. They advocate all countries withdrawing troops from various nations except Russia who has a right to organize a private army in the country in question. They advocate strict control and public-searchings of the records of powerful organizations except labor unions which have a mystical right of no responsibility to anyone. They berate name-calling (red-baiting) except it be aimed at their enemies. They call their adversaries Fascists. All organizations are "fascist" except their own. The fact is: Labor unions are absolute monarchies with power of life and death over their members. The "right to work" and "the right to live" are the same in our society.

Such one-sided thinking is dangerous. Only in the South have we remained somewhat free of it. The South is now in danger from its many enemies, some from without and some from within. Are we to remain a free people?

We must oppose such propaganda - for - personal organizations by our own sound reasoning. If we do this they cannot succeed.

PAUL E. MULLINAX  
ELWOOD MINTZ

Clothes make the man; with a woman, however, they just serve to show how she's made.  
—The Technique.

## Editorially Speaking

### PROFESSOR'S TACTICS QUESTIONABLE

We question the justice of prorating the costs of damages and thefts to all those who could be guilty. This seems to be the policy of the University in its dormitory management, and we were surprised to learn that Professor G. R. MacCarthy has threatened to prorate to a whole class the cost of several pages of geological maps which were allegedly stolen from the library of the Department of Geology.

A student in the class quoted MacCarthy as saying, "If you (the class) don't pay for it, a reduction in grades will make you wish you had!"

A sacred principle of Anglo-Saxon jurisprudence is that a man is not guilty until he is proved guilty, and those who are accused of guilt must never suffer the fines or other punishment unless they are positively convicted.

If the University, or a professor, or any authority can not fix the blame for theft or damage, then all of society should pay, and not just those who were present at the scene of the crime, but whose guilt is unproved.—R. M.

### THOUGHTS ON THE RED CROSS

On Friday, March 1st, you will be asked to contribute to the American Red Cross by subscribing to its membership. The goal of the University is 1,000 members. Three quarters of funds collected will be used in the "home service" for servicemen and veterans and their families, we are told. The cause is a good one, and we ought to fulfill our very reasonable quota.

Isn't it a crying shame, though, that in this day and age we have to depend on charity for this grossly inadequate social service? What's wrong with us, we would like to know, that we will shell out for relieving admittedly terrible conditions in the United States, and make a great to-do about it, and yet we are dead on vital legislation that will really make a dent in the problem and start to get at the roots of the trouble? What kind of mental lethargy is this, that we feel in our hearts that it is wrong for innocent people to suffer, yet are stunned into immobility by the slick arguments of the propagandists in the press and on the radio when it comes to legislation for price control, federal housing, unemployment benefits, federal aid to education, and national health bills.

When we see that an economic system needs drastic reform, the alternative being ever deepening and intensified crisis and misery, why do we limit the expression of our good will to dimes for infantile paralysis, or two cents for cancer control? And why is it, as one psychology lecturer pointed out, that we can be outraged over immodest dress but callous to inadequate clothing for children unless we see the kids dying of exposure in front of our eyes? The answer in part is probably that we feel that our part has been done when we "gladly" give the nickel or dime to the "worthy cause."

Yes, we will give to the Red Cross. We are responsible for the awful mess our country is in. By our lethargy we are guilty of the situation wherein so many are homeless today, so many are hungry, so many lack medical care, so many can't get a decent job for want of an education. We can't say that because we haven't provided adequate reconversion legislation or veteran benefits we are going to ignore the thing. We are human, after all. We should start thinking about some basic social legislation, or the charity we will need in the future will fill the Grand Canyon!—D. K.

## pully, 'man with the tie,' is campus camera subject

By Sam Summerlin

Any stroll through the Book-Ex will inevitably find you face to face with "The Man with the Tie," Pete Pully. Famed on the campus as the student with the best-looking ties, Pete Pully has often had such demands made on him as: "Pete, when you kick off, how about willing me that tie?" or "For gosh sakes, Pete, send those ties to Europe to keep the children warm!"

A native of Kinston, N. C., Pete is about the most active man on the campus today. He is president of the Kappa Alpha fraternity, former assistant manager of the Book-Ex and manager of the Scuttlebutt, vice-president of the Student Body, secretary of the Inter-Fraternity Council, former clerk of the Student Legislature and present member, scribe of the Order of the Grail, member of the Student Welfare Board, member of the Commerce fraternity, Delta Sigma Pi, member of the Honor Council, member of the House Privileges Board, on the executive council of the United Carolina Party, and president of the past Senior Class.

Pete got his A.B. in chemistry last October. He is now working for a B.S. degree in commerce, and although his future plans are indefinite, he hopes to combine this training in some way, such as in the field of commercialized chemical research. However, Pete is certain of one thing—he is "deadly intent on working in the South," because he believes that anyone who has

anything at all to offer the South should stay here and offer it freely.

Having viewed Carolina politics since 1940 Pete thinks that student government here is definitely on the upward trend. "Seldom has the campus had a better group of officials," he said, and it is his belief that the present University administration is all out to help the students put a wide program into effect.

When asked to reply on the many complaints which have been put at the Book-Ex lately, Pete said that he realizes improvements could be made in the student service, but under the present conditions, he believes that the Book-Ex is doing what should be called a "mighty good job." Not only the Y, but also the laundry and other student services are doing the best they can, he said, and continuing in their efforts to serve the students well.

In his spare time, Pete collects symphony and operatic records, and goes in for a little amateur photography, taking pictures, as he said, of his friends

### Why Not?

*Mellow bricks, soft dull red bricks holding  
The sungold warmth; enfolding  
In narrow cracks new blades of grass;  
Nudging gently straw soled sandals as they pass.*

*Rude bricks, humble, yet proudly seen  
Melting ruddy toned with Easter green.*

*Brave bricks to dare the sodden sky;  
Feeling the tread of seasons marching by.*

*Proud bricks to watch the endless youth procession;  
To tell us our tradition is progression,  
Scorning ancient long out-moded things  
Like empty pomp and rituals of kings.*

*Wise bricks, harsh modern sounds muffling;  
Echoing the ceaseless scuffling shuffling.  
To bird, to squirrel and new-dressed tree  
Nodding, unobtrusive affably.*

—JEANNIE FERRIER

A middle-aged woman lost her balance and fell out of a window into a garbage can.

A Chinaman, passing, said: "Americans velly wasteful. Woman good for ten years yet."

—Maroon and Gold.

and of the people who used to work for him.

Pete's main female interest is a little brunette in Kinston (Hubba, Hubba!).

## American Society Undermined by Minorities

# Fascism Shown in Los Angeles Demonstration

By Dick Koral

A recent letter from a Los Angeles radio writer to her friend in New York, published last week in the newspaper PM, tells of another incident which reveals with breath-taking forcefulness to what extent fascism in the United States is existing, growing, and threatening to envelop our whole society.

The Los Angeles School Board, overriding the protests of thousands of L.A., residents, granted Gerald L. K. Smith, notorious American - firster, Jew - baiter, Negro-hater, the use of a high school auditorium for one of his hell-raising meetings.

"I arrived at Polytechnic (high school) about 6 o'clock in the evening. Already the sidewalks around the building were thick with singing and marching pickets. There were high school students, college students, union members, plain citizens, old people and some older than that who were barely able to hold up their placards which

read 'We Don't Want Fascism in America.'

"The cops . . . hundreds of them . . . stood rigidly side by side fingering their billy clubs. Their steel helmets were pulled down over their foreheads and it seemed as if any moment they would break into a goose step.

"I had come with some friends, of course, and we took up some placards and marched in the picket line, too. Oh, yes. There were plenty of servicemen with enough campaign ribbons for a couple of Maypoles."

The author of the letter and a couple of friends decided to go in and hear what Smith had to say. After a half-hour introduction by the chairman of the meeting, Mr. Smith appeared, as simultaneously 300 more policemen armed with helmets, clubs, and tear-gas equipment entered the hall. Smith stepped up to the microphone, threw back his head and roared that the place was filled with communists.

"You lousy, mangy traitors!

We'll get you yet," he screamed. He talked of American Christianity and Isolationism, had a prayer for a few minutes while he combed his hair. He explained that he was not a Jew-baiter. "What a terrible thing to say about a nice guy like me." At that moment a man in the front row was being pulled out by a cop and Smith stepped up closer to the mike and bawled "KIKE!"

"All around us people were being hauled out by the cops. There was loud cursing, the epithets ending mostly in the word JEW or NIGGER-LOVER . . ." The "ham and egg" (remnants of the old ham and eggs movement in California which has now degenerated into a fascist group, who made up the bulk of the audience) were hitting boozers over the head with canes and umbrellas, and the police responded by hauling the victims out of the hall. "Over on the left about three cops were mauling a young girl. Then a big plainclothesman came over

and whacked her on the back. Four cops dragged her up the aisle. More shouts, KILL 'EM. . . etc. . .

" . . . We got up and started to leave. But the YM (her escort) couldn't contain himself and shouted in answer to one of Smith's provocators, 'You lie! You lie!' That cinched it, I guess, for he emerged in the waiting half-nelson of a big policecop.

"As I stepped in front of people, knees shot up to block my exit, hands clawed at me and one person managed to grab herself a handful of my arm. I got a glimpse of their faces. I have seldom seen such hate."

The letter goes on to tell how she and some others were then herded into a patrol-wagon, kept incommunicado all night in a common cell, and finally released on bail the following morning.

This is just one more incident. It follows the recent skull-cracking of pickets by Los Angeles police, the anti-Mexican See DEMONSTRATION, page 4.