

The Daily Tar Heel

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FOR THIS ISSUE:

ROLAND GIDUZ _____ Night Editor
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"Brevity's the soul of wit."—Hamlet II, ii.

Editorially Speaking

FROM THE DEAN OF MEN

One element of the University community has been rather silent on the matter of the new student constitution, and it might be well to hear from that element, which is the faculty and administration.

At least a small minority of the faculty considers the student an article which sits in a room and listens to a lecture, and pays money into a fund which supports the faculty. Fortunately, there is a majority of the faculty and administration which takes a more sensible view. Here is what Fred H. Weaver, Dean of Men, thinks about the new constitution:

"Since some of my remarks on the constitution question have reached print, I will extend the part quoted in Saturday's editorial as follows:

"What I said before the YM-YWCA gathering was: (1) that I recognized in the proposal for a constitution an example of leadership, and that leadership is necessary to self-government; (2) that I recognized in the proposal an example of positive action, and that the crying need today is for positive action.

"But although leadership is necessary, and although this evidence of positive action is encouraging, especially as it contrasts with the debilitating grumbling that is heard at every hand, these are not enough. The essential requirement of self-government is character. Unless enough individuals (and these are the real leaders) develop and exhibit the quality of character, the willingness, that is, regardless of circumstances, to recognize, resist, and prevent any action which is contrary to the ideal we hold for the University, then neither repeated assertions as to our great tradition nor a constitution will save us from the widely-lamented (less widely-challenged) confusion.

"The tradition is great indeed. But it takes persistent work to give it meaning. And maybe a constitution will help. At least it's a hopeful sign. And I cannot oppose so welcome an expression of student leadership and positive action, even if it does not promise to be the whole solution."

PU BOARD COMPLAINT

For convenience, we re-print the following complaint form. Clip, fill out, and mail. (A penny postal card will do.)

PU Board Complaint Department
 Care of Daily Tar Heel Editor
 Drawer 1080

Dear Bob:

I have not been receiving adequate delivery of the DTH. My address is:

Sincerely,

Short, Short Story

A Night With Willy Clung; Ruler of All He Surveys

By Tookie Hodgson

The other day, while assuaging my raging thirst with a cup of Herr Danziger's far-famed coffee, I chanced to hear a most edifying discourse on campus politics by that dean of student philosophers, psychoanalysts, statesmen, orators, conversationalists, and literary savants, Willy E. Clung.

Mr. Clung, who had among his admiring entourage three Mongolian idiots, as well as a renowned student poet, was giving forth choice tid-bits of peerless erudition on the subject, "The University Party versus Sub-Manifestations of the Metaphysical Phenomena."

Much of this conversation was beyond my powers of comprehension, but happily I caught the gist of the matter, which being: that Allan Pannill is the devil's son, and should be boiled in oil at a near time; that the "liberal element" combines the virtues of St. Paul, The Rover Boys, Robert E. Lee, and Salvador Dali; and that further exist-

ence of fraternities on this campus would be tough on the coal miners in Harlan, Kentucky.

To all of this, the Mongolian idiots responded enthusiastically with their carefully articulated "Goos!", while the renowned student poet vigorously recited verses from his pocket "Koran."

Mr. Clung seemed quite pleased with all this encouragement, and lighting his Persian Hookah, prepared to expound his theories on the campus elections of last September, which he termed "un-fair."

When queried by this writer as to the reasons of his condemnation, Willy E. Clung answered, "My dear nincompoop, there are four specific instances where the depraved University Party worked its evil will. I shall, with pleasure, recite them to you. First of all, the University Party illegally campaigned within 2,000 miles of the ballot boxes; secondly, Allan Pannill and Charlie Fulton were, without doubt, hiding in said ballot boxes, well equipped with pencils and erasers; thirdly, students in the various washrooms could not get out to vote all day owing to unusual suction in certain plumbing fixtures; and last but not least, most students do not know how to make an "X," at least not in the right places. I have spoken!"

"Amen!" cried Clung's friends, raising the Hammer and Sickle in impressive pageantry.

"Mr. Clung," I questioned, "Have you any other opinion you might care to express?"

"No!" thundered Willy E. Clung. "And don't you know better than to take my name in vain? The next time you desire to speak to me, bow in obeisance and address me as 'Mighty Caesar.'"

Chagrined by my unthinking blunder, I hung my head sheepishly, saying, "I am sorry, Mighty Caesar, your excellency."

"That's better," Clung replied. "As a token of my generous nature, you may kiss my hand."

I performed this act with alacrity, while the Great One's companions looked on, obviously green with envy.

Presently, Clung's versifying compadre, Thistlebaum Finnegan, better known as "The East Side Eliot," ventured the information that he is planning to write an epic poem on His Leader's life. "It will consist of six books," he said, "written in completely unintelligible verse (money-back guarantee), and will be entitled 'The Willy Clungen-lied.' It will be proven conclusively in the first three books that Our Hero is, in reality, the lost Dauphin of France. And in the last three books it will come to light that Willy E. Clung wrote 'The Gettysburg Address' rather than Abraham Lincoln, as so many supposedly learned historians erroneously assert."

"Goo!" cried the Mongolian idiots in unison, charmingly expressing their pleasure at the

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-- MUSIC MAKERS --

Claude Thornhill Signed To Play Frolics

By Brad McCuen

The Mask and Wig club, U of P's counterpart of Sound & Fury, ran into some union difficulty with their spring show "John Paul Jones." When the AFM musicians heard the anti-Petrillo lyrics in one of Clay Boland's tunes they asked that the sacrilegious words about their Czar be changed. "Hell, no," said Boland and it looked like a stalemate until opening night when suddenly the musicians dropped their plea and agreed to play the music. Later it was clear why they stopped objecting — when the wordage rolled around the band simply played as loudly as possible, drowning out the words completely.

Oscar Levant was waiting for a cab in front of a New York club recently when a drunk sidled up to the composer-pianist-wit. Sir Stew began to tell Levant about the film "Rhapsody in Blue" which he had just seen. The pix, as you know, featured Bob Alda as Gershwin and Levant as himself. "The fellow who plays Gershwin is great but the guy who played you overacted."

Hot Notes: Claude Thornhill, in case you didn't know, has definitely been signed to play our May Frolics . . . Duke Ellington, whose one-night jazz concerts at Carnegie Hall have been sellouts, has

Duke Ellington

leased that distinguished mecca for two consecutive nights. Soon bands like the Duke's will stop playing dance dates and limit themselves to concerts . . . The anti-Petrillo bill in Congress has passed the Senate 47 to 3. As it already had passed the House it is now at the White House awaiting Truman's signature . . . Joe Liggins, who wrote and recorded "Honeydripper," and his band are playing Durham this Friday night. And while speaking of one-night stands, many campus music makers traveled to Raleigh Monday night to hear Stan

Kenton. Reaction to the band was varied — mostly favorable . . . That new tune imported from England, the "Gypsy," is a cinch to lead the Hit Parade. Its certain haunting melody makes it a natural successor to "Symphony" . . . Best selling records in town are Spike Jones' "Old MacDonald Had a Farm" and Lionel Hampton's "Chord-a-re-bop" . . . Andy Kirk and his band spent an hour in town this week when their bus had a flat on the Pittsboro road.

New Releases: Alvino Rey's first sides for Capitol are good—especially "Cement Mixer," a rhythm ditty with possibilities. Sinatra's "All Thru the Day" shows his delicate phrasing and is already a hit. The Jerry Colonna version of "Casey at the Bat" is packed with humor. Gordon Jenkins' band and chorus take "Temptation" and turn out an excellent and beautiful disc.

Record of the Week: Of the many recordings of "Gypsy," Dinah Shore's is by far the best. La Shore makes the most of the pleasing melody and the accompanying dance beat makes it a match for any situation. Reverse side, "Laughing on the Outside" is a slow plaintive ballad well done. (Columbia.)

Letters

To The Editor

Congratulations

Hon. Editor:

It has occurred to me, strangely enough, that there is only one man left in office who was elected last Spring on the UP ticket. That is you, Congratulations!

I am sorry to hear (and it was passed on to me the other day) that the UP has disowned its black sheep.

Sincerely,

BLACKIE BLACK

EDITOR'S NOTE: I hadn't heard that the UP has disowned its black sheep, Blackie, but thanks for the congratulations.

The Uninformed

Dear Bob and Fellows:

Because the Tar Heel was not available last term I missed the news that registration would be in a different manner, until the day before the deadline for registration.

If the Tar Heel is to be the informer, it ought to be available. Last week I missed the showing of a foreign moving picture by the Spanish department because I hadn't heard about it.

A student living off the campus as I do has a slight opportunity to get the word except by reading it.

I have not before requested that the Daily Tar Heel be mailed to me—I am requesting it now. (Extra charge for mailing, if you must.)

I have seen one copy of the Carolina Mag in the past 13 months. I went to the office for that. No soap!

Respectfully,

RONALD WARE

EDITOR'S NOTE: This case, along with many more like it, is being turned over to the PU Board, the group which is responsible for circulation.

Dementia Domain

Edited by Ray Conner

Flirt: "I don't see why he dates her; she's a terrible dancer."

Squirt: "No, she can't dance but she can sure intermish."

* * *
 First Mosquito: "Hooray, here comes a new arrival."

Second Mosquito: "Good! Let's stick him for the drinks." —Clipped.

* * *

He: "Something funny happened to my mother in New York."

She: "But I thought you were born in Chicago."—Clipped.

* * *

As a rule, women diet to retain their girlish figures or their boyish husbands.

—Clipped

* * *

Mother: "Daughter, didn't I tell you not to let that strange man come over to your apartment last night? You know things like that cause me to worry."

Daughter: "Don't be ridiculous, Mother; I went over to his apartment. Now let HIS mother worry."

—Clipped

* * *

Sailor's voice from rear seat of taxi: "I say, driver, what's the idea of stopping?"

Driver: "I thought I heard someone tell me to."

Feminine voice: "Drive on, I wasn't talking to you."

—Clipped