

The Daily Tar Heel

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STUDENT COUNCIL USURPS LEGISLATIVE POWERS

On Tuesday night, after the Student Legislature meeting, Charlie Vance, Student Body President, called a meeting of the Student Council. It must have been a very interesting meeting, because the results were indeed enlightening. The Student Council, long the Supreme Court of the campus, marched proudly out on a limb. Unanimously, although there was some dissent in the discussion, that august body voted to have another vote for the NROTC and the Marines on the campus Constitution.

Vance called the meeting at 10:30. He had just come from the Legislature and what he had heard had not pleased him. The Legislature had listened to his remarks on rumored irregularities in the ratification of the campus Constitution, and had then voted to accept the report of the elections committee.

It was brought out at the Legislature meeting that 118 ballots were cast by the military at Lenoir Hall. Of these, 97 voted FOR the Constitution, and 51 against. Note that a good majority of the military students voted FOR the Constitution. These votes were not checked off the directory, there being none at hand. Voters signed their names on a sheet of paper and that paper was lost. Undoubtedly there was negligence on someone's part. Since it was impossible to tell who had voted and who had not, the elections committee declared the 118 ballots void.

If the ballots had been counted, the Constitution would have had a favorable vote of 66.19% and therefore would have been defeated. The ballots were not counted, and the Constitution received a favorable vote of 66.79% and the Constitution passed. The percentage required for the passage of the Constitution was 66.67%. It was announced that the Constitution had passed, and on Tuesday night at a special meeting of the Legislature, the elections committee made its report, and it was officially accepted by the Legislature!

The Student Council has no right whatsoever to:

1. Declare an election or any part of an election void,
2. Set the time for a new election.

held against it, also set the date of that election, and the date was held again, it also set the date of that election, and the date was for this morning and afternoon. Perhaps it will be called off, but nonetheless, the Council has marched out upon a limb. It would be judicious to retreat.

The Student Council has traditionally been the judicial body of student government. It tries honor offenses and campus code offenses. It can veto acts of the Legislature. But nowhere is it written, and no where has it been said in recent times, certainly not since the Student Legislature was formed, that the Council has the power to interfere in any manner with elections or with the will of the students evidenced by ratification of a Constitution.

Elections are peculiarly within the realm of the legislative process. The Constitution of the Student Legislature, which was ratified by the campus in 1943 and which will continue in effect at least until after the elections to be held on May 21, gives the Legislature exclusive power in the matter of elections. The Legislature has officially spoken on this matter.

It would be a tragedy indeed if a small group of students now be allowed to undo all the work which has gone into the making of the student Constitution. It would be more tragic if a very few students in high places succeed in killing the Constitution through the use of this subterfuge after the student body has spoken in its favor.

If there had been 12 more votes cast by the military students for the Constitution; that is, if out of the 118, there had been a vote of 79 for instead of 67 for ratification, the Constitution would have carried the military by the required 2/3 vote.

Now those who had momentarily given up hope of ever defeating the Constitution upon its merits, are taking advantage of this fumbling of the ball, and are rushing in for the kill. These people did not like the Constitution from the beginning. It represented change, and they are against that. They see a way to defeat it while they scream the principles of a "fair and democratic" election from the housetops. They would allow a group of students, many of whom will be leaving in June, to decide the fate of the Constitution. If any single person is going to re-vote, then every student on the campus should be given the vote. Certainly no one will contend that it is fair to have a minority decide the rights of the vast majority which voted for the Constitution.

Not only would the Council allow those 118 students to vote again, but it would also allow every other military student to vote except those who voted at the "Y" and were recorded. Thus the Council, through its blundering experimentation into legislation, would allow many to vote for the first time. If that is the case, then it is only fair and just to demand that all other people who did not vote be given the right to vote for the first time.

The Constitution Convention could have set the required percentage for ratification at 60%, or 63% or 51%, and if that had happened the Constitution would have been ratified without this fuss. It chose 66.67%. A tiny handful, a mere 12 votes, would have been needed for ratification if the 118 votes had been counted. These 118 votes were legally and justifiably disqualified. The Constitution has been declared ratified.

The Council should devote itself to honor and orientation.—Jimmy Wallace.

World Affairs—

Loan-Some Road Filled With Detours

By Manny Margolis

The American Government is faced today with the choice between "dollar or sense" diplomacy. While Europe "looks down that loan-some road," a new fear seems to be capturing the hearts of the American people—"rotten borrows."

The nations of Europe are desperately in need of credit, and they are banking on American money to pull them out of the red. (Many interpret that quite literally.) Great Britain, France, Poland, and the Soviet Union are all negotiating with State Department officials in an effort to secure credit.

One of the amazing results of the past two world conflicts has been the manner in which silver linings have attached themselves to the clouds of war. America has emerged from World Wars I and II richer and more prosperous than any other nation on earth. For the nations of Europe, the clouds of war have brought only a reign of destruction and starvation.

What our attitude has amounted to thus far has been a definite abrogation of our moral commitments to the people of Europe. It was not so very long ago that we were calling upon them to sabotage their own factories, plants, and machinery so as to hamper the effect of the German occupation. Poles, Frenchmen, Italians, Yugoslavs, and Russians did so willingly, in behalf of the world's struggle against Hitlerism.

What these nations are asking for now is not a "dole," but rather that we help them to help themselves. It is actually little to ask in compensation for sacrifices which, fortunately, the American people have never been called on to make.

One loan has already been made. Poland has been granted the pitifully small sum of 40 million dollars, with certain reservations, including among others the agreement by Poland to hold "free and unfettered elections." What is actually being demanded is that the anti-Soviet, anti-Semitic, and feudal elements of the Polish people be granted "free and unfettered" opportu-

ity to stir up chaos in Poland's first attempt at democracy.

Where France is concerned, Leon Blum has been negotiating in Washington for credits of about one billion dollars. Admiral Leahy and other State Department advisors have been advocating this loan, only with the reservation that it be utilized for combating Communism in Western Europe. This bill-of-goods is one interpretation of the good of bills but it is neither realistic nor creditable. It has, in the very recent past, had rather "dollar-ous" results.

Secretary of State Byrnes has refused to open formal negotiations on Russia's request for a billion dollar loan. He has instead sent to Moscow a detailed list of economic questions which, he says, "must be discussed" in connection with the loan. According to United Press, the U. S. has called for definite information on the Soviet Union's financial and industrial situation. Mr. Byrnes probably will demand to know why the dam at Dnepropetrovsk was demolished, or why thousands of power stations have been destroyed, or why factories, plants, and shipyards have been sacked and wrecked. It is remarkable how much even secretaries of state can forget in the transition from war to peace.

The American people have never been reluctant to give credit where credit is due. The opportunity is ours at the present to give credit not only where it is due, but where it will do the most good. We have given our Allies credit for helping to win the war; it is certainly not asking too much to give them cash-credit for winning the peace.

-- MUSIC MAKERS --

Suggestions to the Dance Committee

By Brad McCuen

In our long observation and association with Carolina dances we have come to the conclusion that something somewhere is wrong. The German Club and other sponsoring organizations are definitely not getting their money's worth from the 'big-name' bands they sign. In the pre-war years UNC brought bands like Glenn Miller, the Dorseys, the Casa Loma, Jimmy Lunceford, etc., here for dances but even with these Number 1 outfits everything was not copesetic.

The bands we've had, and the bands we will have, are good; national prominence being the standard of valuation. For the bands themselves it is a financial necessity that they please their audiences if they want to give music that will send the listeners out boosting the band and buying their records. However, these bands often play a very mediocre dance here. We believe that the blame rests on no one but rather just on circumstances.

The bandleaders misinterpret the Carolina dance system. That ever present crowd of enthusiasts who jam around the bandstand are very misleading in their visual signs of appreciation. They go for those long drum breaks and fast tempos and they show it. The dancers, because of the prevailing system, don't usually sit out dances. The leaders see the still-crowded dance floor and the down-front listeners and believe that the students want the zopped-up tempos. The majority know how wrong this is.

As a solution, we suggest to the Dance Committee that they print a little booklet, or even a form letter, directed to the bandleaders in which the UNC type of dance is explained, the type of music best fitted and most preferred, giving suggestions for playing a good concert, and other tips that will make the band's stay here mutually profitable.

Hot Notes: We're placing bets that Louis Jordan's "Beware" be-

comes his biggest hit in the months to come. . . . Claude Thornhill premiered his band last week at Halloran Army Hospital by playing an afternoon concert for EMs and an officer's dance in the eve. On Saturday night the band played for a dance at NC State. . . . Sepia Pearl Bailey's popularity is shooting high above that of Lena Horne's—and little wonder is it to those who have heard her recording of "Legalize My Name." . . . Best selling records in town are Cozy Cole's "Blueing the Blues" and Perry Como's "If You Were the Only Girl in the World." . . . Xavier Cugat brought his Latin music to Raleigh Monday night in what we believe to be his first NC tour. Most agreed that it was excellent dance music but not the kind to stand around and listen to. . . . Frank Sinatra, who has been financially backing Buddy Rich's band, pulled out his dollars when the two argued over high expenses. Several years ago, when both were members of Tommy Dorsey's band, they had another argument in which Sinatra flattened out Buddy's face.

The Sound Track

Hecht's Hit Is Great Success

By Bob Finehout

One of the most encouraging ventures to come out of the Celucity is Republic's one-man show "Specter of the Rose." Author Ben Hecht held the reins as producer, writer and director and was given a carte blanche by studio officials to shoot the film. This meant that the traditional huddles with producers, starlet's mothers and producers' brothers-in-law would be waived. "Specter of the Rose" has been described as "an exceptional film of love, madness and the ballet," but it is feared that its appeal will be limited to the carriage trade. There are no familiar names to garnish the theater fronts where the picture will play and for that reason "Specter" will certainly not land a place in the mighty moola brackets. The title alone will restrain the lads and lassies in the hinterlands from flocking to see it.

One exhibitor with a box office glint in his eye admonished Hecht to change the name of the film to something with more patron-appeal. The producer remained adamant and said that it was his picture and he'd call it what he liked.

. . . Samuel Goldwyn's "The Best Years of Our Lives" will boast an all-star cast composed of Myrna Loy, Fredric March, Dana Andrews, Hoagy Carmichael, Teresa Wright and Virginia Mayo. . . . Dick Haymes' wife, Joanne Dru, is the newcomer who has the lead in the Bing Crosby production of "Abie's Irish Rose." . . . Monogram's first million dollar effort, "Suspense" is receiving nice raves from the trade press. . . . Let's hope the Carolina will see its way clear to book "Open City," "The Last Chance," and "Marie-Louise." The three pictures are foreign-made, but have all the artistry of some of Hollywood's "bests." . . . Pictures I Would Like to See Brought Back: "The Long Voyage Home," "The Maltese Falcon," "The Grapes of Wrath," "How Green Was My Valley," "Citizen Kane," "Night Must Fall," "Fury," "The Great McGinty,"

Revealing Report on Sorority Doings

By Tookie Hodgson

Several of my boon companions had suggested I should lend my majestic and ponderous power of producing powerful prose to a report on the sororities of this University. After talking the matter over with William Randolph Robert the infant prodigy and possible jailbird who edits our great paper, I decided to attack this choice subject with all my usual verve, elan, and acuity of intellect.

In order to infiltrate into the innermost secrets of a female society I thought it best to array myself in typical feminine attire. In pursuance of this brilliant plan, I collected (1) a peroxide-blond wig, (2) a dirty pair of saddle shoes, (3) a man's white shirt (which I had to borrow from a girl friend), (4) a frayed pair of dungaree trousers, and (5) a pair of harlequin sunglasses.

After donning these female apparatus, and sticking a Herbert Tarreyton in the side of my mouth for that fashionable "I-don't-give-a-damn" effect. I wended my mincing way to the Mu Cow Mu sorority house.

Foo Foo Jellyroll, President, began the sorority meeting, "Girls, I have a complaint to make concerning your laxness in adhering to the

precepts of dear old Mu Cow Mu. I've just heard that the Hotta Gamma's have collected seven more fraternity pins than we have. Such a situation is disgraceful to our fair sisterhood. Just why the hell don't you get on the ball?"

"But Foo Foo," answered Taloolah O'Toole, "Marge Millpons and myself brought in two Inka Dinka Doo pins as well as a Smelta Delta emblem only yesterday."

"Well, it ain't quite enough," responded Foo Foo. "You just have to get out and work harder for rthem pins. Get the boys drunk, or if they don't drink, take 'em down to the Arboretum. We got to get two hundred more frat pins by next September!"

"My goodness, Foo Foo," cried Liz Lizard, "There ain't that many pins left in Chapel Hill!"

"No excuses!" snapped Foo Foo, "don't forget, there are plenty of loose frat pins at Dook and State, and all you got to do to get them is just WORK at it! But so much for that. Is there any new business?"

"I've got something to say, Foo Foo," cried Louella MacSmurch, rising from her chair. "Yesterday, I saw one of our sisters actually open a door for her-

self!, and you know how bad that is. What does she think men are for?"

"Shame! on our wayward sister!," cried the rest of the members.

"Girls," said Foo Foo, "we must punish this sister for her sin against campus womanhood. I decree that all her Sinatra records be taken away from her!"

"No, no, not that!," screamed the guilty party. "Anything, but that!" But her words were of no avail and the sentence was duly carried out.

However the meeting continued as Foo Foo Jellyroll called for a report on the coming party to be held for the Inka Dinka Doo's.

"Well, girls," she began, "everything is in order. We have placed bear traps at strategic intervals, the couches are, in reality, trap doors, and we have arranged for a minister with a supply of blank marriage licenses to hold forth in the basement."

"Goody, Goody!" screamed the Girl Greeks, but I could not join in their jubilation. For at the time, I was tearing out of the door, and seeking to preserve my bachelor status by taking a rest cure in a secret cave located atop one of the smokiest of the Great Smoky Mountains.