

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.

Complete Leased Wire Service of United Press

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CLIFFORD HEMINGWAY _____ Circulation Manager

FOR THIS ISSUE:

JACK LACKEY _____ Night Editor
RAY CONNER _____ Assistant Editor
BILL WOESTENDIEK _____ Night Sports Editor

VOTE TOMORROW

Be sure to vote tomorrow! The polls will be open in Gerard Hall. The vote tomorrow will decide next year's president of the student body and the editor of the Daily Tar Heel. These are the two major policy forming student positions on the Carolina campus. Both of these offices have become much more powerful by virtue of the new constitution of the student body.

The president of the student body, who heretofore was nothing more than the chief justice of the supreme court of student government, is now given sweeping powers of veto and appointment.

The editor of the Daily Tar Heel (although many previous editors have taken the bull by the horns and assumed powers they really didn't constitutionally possess) will at last be able to set undisputable policy for all of the newspaper's ramifications.

Several other minor offices will be in the run-off Monday (tomorrow).

The election last Tuesday settled the minor positions and eliminated all but two candidates for each of the two major positions. The most important election is tomorrow. It is your duty to take a few minutes time to vote!—R.M.

WRITE A LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Write a letter to the editor—not to the DTH editor, for he receives his share of letters (more than he can print)—but write a letter to the editors of the newspapers in Greensboro, Raleigh, Durham, Charlotte, Asheville, Winston-Salem, Wilmington, and other North Carolina dailies.

Ask the editors to publish your letter so that you can tell the people of North Carolina that the men who fought a war for them are being denied an education for which the federal government will pay. Tell them that their state university is not able to take care of more than a small percentage of the students who want to study here. And most important of all, tell them that the University needs a large appropriation to provide adequate facilities for citizens of the state.

The student body, by a wholesale lobbying campaign, can become a powerful factor in helping this University make the most of its time of crisis.

So write a letter to the editor today, and send a copy to the men who were elected to the General Assembly from your district. Tell them that your vote will be greatly influenced by the way they vote on issues affecting the state's university.—R.M.

LAUNDRY COMPLAINT

Most of the University has returned to normalcy, but the University Laundry is still its old self. The Laundry office is well able to explain its inefficiency in terms of shortages of help and materials, but the students are still having a hard time receiving their laundered clothing in one piece if at all.

Here is a sample of the sort of letters we're receiving from our readers; this one was written by Richard Stern after he suffered from a rather unfortunate laundry mix-up over at Steele Dormitory:

"If the shirts that have been lost, consumed, stolen or mangled by the University Laundry were assembled in one pile it would make Mount Everest look like a microfilm version of a Lenoir Hall hamburger.

"Something is rotten in Chapel Hill. We are not thinking of the compulsory laundry fee for town students; we do not refer to service that would put Rip van Winkle to shame; we do not even complain (now) of the rips, tears, gashes, lacerations, paints, dyes and burns that disfigure our clothes. We refer to facts that resemble the omission to return about a hundred white shirts to the third section of Steele Dorm.

"Members of this abused section are willing to purchase a reconnaissance plane, a sub-machine gun, an X-ray and John L. Lewis to observe the malefactions that account for insufficient returns on our laundry investments; the members are willing to form committees, armed guards, lynching parties, nudist colonies, trucking service to new laundries and clothing soviets if necessary. All they, we, you want is the return of anything and everything we put into the University Laundry in a fairly reasonable condition.

"This is the plea. Its rejection will be followed by an ultimatum and a Revolution."

We think the University Laundry should either begin giving satisfactory service or waiver its policy of compelling students to use its facilities.—R.M.

Playmaker Review

School for Husbands Said To Be Delightful Production

The thermostatic quality of the audience mind is the fortuitous source of much pleasure and amazement. Without it, few revivals could be attempted, and the fine entertainment offered by the Playmaker production of the "School for Husbands" would be denied us. Lines and situations that an audience would be completely insensitive to in a contemporary context are transformed by the magic power of this adapter into warmly humorous, vastly appealing moments.

Arthur Guiterman and Lawrence Langner, the modernizers of Moliere's comedy, have taken advantage of this human thermostat rather than relying upon the obtrusive anachronisms and vulgar intrusions that disfigure most modernizations. They have made a rather expert transfusion of Moliere's blood to modern comedy requirements. Along with the wonderful Sgnarelle they have introduced song and ballet interludes, and with Ergaste and Valere they have supplied a sheen of facile couplets and quatrains for the play-stuff.

They have gotten good support from the Playmakers. Bob Burrow's sets were functionally beautiful. The costumes would have delighted the fourteenth Louis himself. The acting and dancing were splendid and it was even a beautiful evening.

The finest performance bar none was Sam Hirsch's Sgnarelle. Mr. Hirsch is one of the few Playmakers who can be very funny without being completely ridiculous. Sgnarelle is more than a painfully pompous puritan. While he is percep-

tively mean, he manages to be extremely appealing without being pitiful. Mr. Hirsch got him down to the subtlest inflection, the slyest glance and ludicrous walk.

Other lights in the really fine cast were Lynn Leonard and Raikes Slinkard.

Foster Fitz-Simons choreography was amazingly close to the period dancing of the classical age, and he had a well trained group to recapture it. Its star was Anne Osterhout who, with the occasional aid of Mr. Fitz-Simons nearly stole the show.

The only drawback to the production was the singing which, with the exception of Carl Perry's pleasant tenor was rather abominable. Most of it, excluding the admirable Mr. Hirsch's, was inaudible. Mr. Slocum's tempo enlisted little support and it was a relief to get back to the less lyrical part of the show.

Mr. Selden, the director, avoided the myriad scene changes by availing himself of Mr. Burrow's aforepraised sets, and thus the performance avoided the wounded-snake-pace that has been the death of an unhealthy majority of the world's productions.

Moliere seems to belong in the Forest theatre. When he gets a pleasant remodeling and a good performance, as he did the other night he is almost unbeatable.

Letters To The Editor

Bill Crisp

Dear Bob,

I have stated many times in the Tar Heel, in speeches and in general conversation that I believe that the next president of the student body should, above all, be qualified for the job through previous experience in student government.

There can be no doubt in the minds of anyone who looks at the record that only one of the two candidates left in the race for president meets the test of qualifications. That man is Bill Crisp. His opponent, Dewey Dorsett, has never participated in any phase of student government excepting his very limited service on a very inefficient student orientation committee. Bill Crisp has always stood for an active, working student government. I have differed with him on many occasions, but I am sure that if the student body elects Crisp to this position he can and will represent them ably and efficiently.

This letter is not directed in any way against Dewey Dorsett personally. He is a fine boy, and if he had had previous experience in student government I would have no hesitancy in supporting him. However, I cannot see any value or purpose—in fact I see a great deal of potential harm—in electing a man to office who does not possess the most valuable qualification of all—experience!

Therefore, I shall support Bill Crisp in the election tomorrow.

A. B. Smith, Jr.

DTH Editor

Editor's Note: The following is a letter which was turned over to us by Eddie Allen, Bill Woestendiek's campaign manager. All sides have a right to be heard, and it is not our policy to exclude material against the present administration of the Daily Tar Heel, but since this letter contains true as well as misleading facts, and editorial note is appropriate.

The fact that none of the staff supports Morrison is false. The poll was conducted by the managing editor (who supports Woestendiek), and was taken among those who appear on the masthead, most of whom are members of the managing editor's staff or Woestendiek's sports staff. Morrison, as associate editor running for editor last year, failed to receive the support of as many staff members as support him this time. In editorial positions he has never catered to the whims of the staff and never will.

That Morrison claimed credit for a rise in circulation is ridiculous. It was merely pointed out that a great improvement is in progress in the University—the number of students has increased tremendously, and the student newspaper has kept pace by going daily and growing to meet increased circulation.—

Here's the letter:

To the Editor:

Bob Morrison, or his "friends" states in a campaign handout which appeared Friday that the present Daily Tar Heel staff is "weak" and "far below what Bob wanted." He also accepts complete credit for the rise in circulation of the paper.

These are most interesting statements, especially in view of the very pertinent fact that none of the staff supported Morrison in a poll taken among staff members. The rest were, and See LETTERS, page four

You're NOT in the Army Now

By Jack Shelton

Former GIs on campus will remember (with appropriate grimacing) the theory of superiority of officers as practiced by the army and navy. Of all the difficulties encountered in the adjustment of civilian life, this was by far the hardest pill to take. Lack of privacy, stereotyped menus, ill fitting clothes and even danger itself were by comparison minor irritants. But ask any GI what he hated most about the army and the answer was usual yan emphatic "officers."

The average American soldier has great difficulty in getting the "master race" concept through his democratic brain. Even though most soldiers concede the necessity of the class distinction between commissioned and non-commissioned personnel, they can not see nor condone the extent to which that distinction was underlined. Add to this a bitter resentment in the methods used for handing out commissions and appointments to OCS and you have the leading bone of contention among our servicemen. No matter where an army bull session started, it would invariably lead to the revelation of a new discovery as to what the civilian occupation of the CO really was. It could possibly be attributed to wishful thinking, but every new outfit one became assigned to was commanded by a former A & P salesman.

"Boy just wait till I get out of this unprintable army and meet up with that unprintable of an unprintable son of a very unprintable CO of mine clerking in the local A & P. I'll walk up to that old ditto and say—"Boy, give me a pound of butter and no backtalk; I'm in a hurry."

Statements along these lines floated in and out of barracks from Fort Bragg to Myitkyana.

With this picture so very lucid to everyone who has been in the army, it is not understandable as to the motives involved in a few former officers continuing to wear their insignia and signs of rank long after returning to civilian life on campus. Do these men really feel entitled to a greater degree of respect or attention than the former GI? Because officers are fined and enlisted men sentenced to prison for identical offense, do they expect professors to grade them from C up and old GIs from C down? The average civilian today accords a great deal of respect to the honorable discharge button. Is that insufficient for our former holders of commissions?

It feels more than wonderful to get back to civilian life (as only a veteran can know). It's sure great to drink milk instead of little white powder droplets in water. Ice cream still dazzles many a veteran and that new red tie looks mighty terrific. But more than all this is the tremendous satisfaction in being able to live a life of freedom, of not having to take orders from persons now our equals.

Sure, veterans saw the necessity of the autocratic system in the army. Didn't they make an adjustment (not too easy for fellows born and reared in a democracy) the success of which is clear in V-J day and the brilliance of our fighting? But that's all over now and we veterans are once more back in the democracy we gave up for a short period to have the rest of our lives. Can't you see that, Lieutenant? Can't you see that you are to be judged from now on on what you do, not what in-

signia is on your collar? Can't you see you are no longer a gentlemen by "act of Congress" ONLY by your own deeds? This is democracy again, Lt., so "at ease!"

(Editor's Note: This article is presented to show one side of a controversial issue today. Opinions expressed herein are those of the writer and do not necessarily reflect those of the Daily Tar Heel.—R. M.)

Dorsett's Qualifications

There has been lots of talk about the "qualifications" of the two candidates in the run-off for president of the student body. It takes no profound thinker to perceive the motive behind this whisper campaign. It has been instigated by Bill Crisp's supporters as their final resort to win the presidency.

When we consider a man's qualifications, we should, first of all, seek Mr. Noah Webster's definition of said terminology, which is as follows: any natural endowment, or any acquirement, which fits a person for a place, office, or employment.

Now let us consider Dewey Dorsett's qualifications. Since he returned to the campus last September, Dorsett has been chairman of the veterans affairs committee of the University Veterans Association, president of the University Veterans Association, initiated into the Golden Fleece and the Order of the Grail, president of the ATO fraternity, on the freshman orientation committee, freshman counselor of Old West dorm, member of the Carolina Political Union and the Amphoteroben.

On the other hand, Bill Crisp, during the years of 1943, '44, '45 and '46, acquired the following

qualifications: He was vice-president of the student body, chairman of the Carolina Political Union, president and vice-president of the Debate Council, president of the Dialectic Senate, president of Tau Kappa Alpha, president of the North Carolina students' legislative senate, and won the John J. Parker, Jr., medal for student government leadership in 1945. Furthermore, Crisp has served on the Graham Memorial Board of Directors, Student Welfare Board, and as a member of the International Relations Club, Amphoteroben and the Golden Fleece.

Before making his final decision to run independently for the student body presidency, Dewey Dorsett consulted—and was assured support from—veterans, non-veterans and coeds. The first balloting last Tuesday indicated that 711 students wanted Dorsett for their president; 509 wanted Crisp. At least 202 more students thought Dorsett to be better "qualified" than Crisp.

Monday is the day for the run-off. Let us elect a QUALIFIED man to this high office. Let us elect Dewey Dorsett.

Bill Lamkin