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# The Daily Tar Heel

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## **Business Wants Initiative**

A lot has been said on these pages concerning the importance of extra-curricular activities of some form to a wellrounded college life. However, by far the majority of the students persist in following their traditional after-class diet of movies, napping, eating, and occasional partying. It never occurs to them that they could broaden their number of acquaintances, as well as themselves by getting into some activity.

Yet the trend does seem to point to the fact that fewer and fewer students are taking an active part in campus activities today. The campus elections are a good example of this. In each election there are a proportionately smaller number of candidates for the nominations than previously. It seems that only a handfull of students are really running the show.

Perhaps the extra-curricular aspect is emphasized overly. However, if one can take the word of John Harden, public relations director for giant Burlington Mills, the businessman today is paying close attention to the number of activities outside of class in which prospective employees have participated. They consider that the student who gets out and works for his school and fellow students has just a little extra initiative which the other applicants lack. It is indeed a true test of the applicant's industry by examining his record to see if he spent his afternoons and evenings either the hatchet has been buried bewrapped up totally in study or just loafing.

## Initiative Important Requisite

According to Mr. Harden, who currently ty, their disagreement over the favorite table-the one with is cooperating with the YMCA is making after dinner ta.ks to fraternities this quarter, business wants a man that has this extra initiative. H added that probably only three out of every hundred graduates from Caro-

lina would be really successful in business. These three will be the ones who dsplayed that extra-initiative in their college work.

Personality, another very vital factor in gaining employment today, also can be best developed through associations made in college. It is impossible to make these contacts by confining one's activities entirely to one field, or even worse to no field at all.

Student government, publications, and the countless other campus extra-curricular organizations can well stand new recruits. You are the benefactor by participating in these

#### **Technique of Tact**

We always have said that if you want your son to learn the technique and usage of tact, then send him to college preferably to the Carolina campus. There are probably thousands of illustrations that we might state to corroborate this belief, but there is one that seems to rate priority over all the rest-and, without revealing identities, here it is.

One diplomatic student, finding that his diplomacy stacked up better than his test average, decided to see the professor after class and discuss certain pertinent questions which would give him an opportunity to exhibit his afore-mentioned personality trait. Everything went well until the discussion finally came around to the race problem; and from here on, things started popping. Both professor and student started off slow, threw it in second gear, and the only thing that averted a head-on collision was an abrupt and far from diplomatic halt. A halt and a withdrwal-from the room!

It's like we said: if you want to learn the art of tact, attend Carolina. Even if you don't have the quality now, it's about ten to ten that the situation will arise in which you'll get a chance to use if-if you will!

## More on Class Spirit

There was a time at Carolina when the class officers were among the most important persons on campus. Class prganizations were strong and spirit and pride in one's class were high, particularly in the Senior Class. Howvere, somehow during the war, or perhaps before, the old class unity lost out. Student Government far eclipsed the class organizations in power. This, plus the fact that during the war students were entering and leaving Carolina at the beginning and end of each quarter rather than at the end of the year, was by far the most successful broke down the unity of the class.

The Senior Class officers this year, however, are showing indications of building up this rather intangible cohesive spirit of their class. The freshman officers last year also made noticeable steps in this direction. Perhaps now that the college situation is approaching normalcy, class unity will return.

All the classes are appropriated a sum of money to cover is the summer theatre project their activities for the year. But on many instances this money is never used, and the class members never have an opportunity to get together.

Class elections for the spring Seniors and Sophomores the shoulders of the dramatists will be held before long now. The students should pay close attention to the promises of the candidates for office. Officers with an expressed desire to build up class spirit by soc- ny administered by the local ial activities and meetings should be chosen.

## **Entertainment Front**

## From Music Department

By Vestal Taylor

So little has been heard from the Music Department this season that some had begun to wonder what the folks over there were doing besides running scales in their daily exercises, A talk with John Shearin early this week informed us that the musicians have not dropped out of sight at all, but are setting their sights higher than ever with an extravaganza to be produced and presented in their own home camp-Hill Hall, later in the quarter. Members are not planning just another concert, but a complete show with staging, lighting, sets and costumes with a chorus of 40 male voices in the background. We feel that this is a great step for these people and that they are to be congratulated for their venture.

After several false starts, Sound and Fury has at last gotten underway with their new show, and it promises to be a honey. The script writing team wrapped up the book for the production last week and the cast was chosen earlier this week. Plans call for a fast moving show with two main characters, two subordinate characters and a large supporting cast to move the story through a full half century of campus life here at Carolina.

Those who were disturbed by a column appearing earlier this season under the above byline may be relieved to learn that tween Sound and Fury and the Phi Mu Alpha Music Fraterni- d' usually lets me have my Eve," settlement of the "Beggar's Opera" debt.

Thank Goodness.

Wheels are rolling toward the production of Mike Casey's full length "Angels Full Front." This, as you may recall, is to be the fourth major production by the Playmakers for this season. Production dates are set for Feb. 28 thru March 5 and the show will be one of the best to be seen here this year.

The D.A. Dept. feels a little hacked over the royalties they were obliged to pay Samuel French for the privilege of producing the work of one of their own students. We can appreciate how this might make some of the powers feel a trifle awkward, but we feel that it is a tribute to the quality of Casey's. work, while still a young man.

For those of you who missed Joe Stockdale's experimental, we can only say that you missed the finest production in this catagory since the end of the war. With just a little polish, this could very easily merit billing as a major production in any community theatre.

Not only did the plot flow smoothly, but the story was proof that down to earth folks make good subject matter-not at all in the Caldwell or Faulkner manner, but as the town bum or the family around the corner in any small town. The roles called for the actors to demonstrate weakness and strength, pathos and humor, and some highly emotional, scenes. This, in short, was a work that any neophyte playwright might well be proud of.

The powers of the Parkaway Playhouse have about completed their roster of administrative Editor: personel for the coming sumyet, in the eyes of those interested in gate reciepts, as well as the dramatic aspect of the project, This year their plans call for even greater things to be accomplished. This at Burnsville, N. C. above Asheville. The administration of the project falls more directly on from W. C., and it is a project corresponding to the Lost Colo-D. A. majors.

## OFF TO GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE



## Pitching Horseshoes

By Billy Rose

Whenever I'm in the mood for meatballs that sing and fiddles that sob, I amble over to a small restaurant in the East 60's where Joseph, the maitre the tablecloth.

really something," I said to him the other night as I be-

"Thank you," said Joseph. Perhaps you might mention if your column sometime,"

obvious. Anything happen around here lately which I could write about?"

"Nothing very exciting," said the maitre d'. "However, on New Year's Eve-but no: that was not a funny story."

"Suppose you tell it anyhow," I said.

"Well, to begin at the beginning," said Joseph, "about seven o'clock on New Year's Eve, a Mr. Burke comes into the restaurant. A very nice young man, this Mr. Burke. He spends most of his time in Canada-I think he's in the mining business-but a few times a year he flies to New York for a holiday, and then he always comes here for the goulash. The Toronto kinds, he says, is not so good as the goulash in the East 60's.

"Skip the commercials," I

"First thing I noticed," the headwaiter went on, "is that Mr. Burke is not looking at the menu as much as he is looking at a girl sitting in a looking at a girl sitting in a booth. She is a Miss Hurlbert who eats here two, three times a week-very pretty. Finally, Mr. Burke makes up his mind

## To The Editor

POWER

Those of us who have been here for several years are daily reminded of the power of the EDITORIALS of the TAR HEEL each time we pass the traffic lights at the Post Office corner and remember the howl that the T. H. put up until said light was installed.

Now you have embarked upon a "smear campaign" against a campus policeman. I just wonder what value the editorial space would have received if it had been used to try to secure a big parking lot to the east of the Bell Tower-among the trees?

Robert W. Padrick

about something and hadn't come all the way from over to her table." "In other words, he picked Eve with a cripple." her up," I said.

Joseph. "It was New Year's "The license commissioner wouldn't like it."

"What could I do?" said

"Nothing wrong happened," "This stuffed cabbage is said the maitre d'. "Mr. Burke was very-how do you say?gallant, and he explains to the gan to eat with two forks. girl that the friend he had a date with had to leave town, and if, by any chance, she has no engagement, he would be honored if she would take din-"I'd be glad to," I said, "if ner with him and then, per-I can do it without being too haps, a show and maybe a caba-

> "At first, Miss Hurlbert says no, thanks, but when she sees that Mr. Burke is a very nice young man, she says he can bring his drink over and they will talk about it. And the next thing, he is tasting her paprikash and she is tasting his gou-

"When they finished dinner, Mr. Burke orders brandy in the big snifter glasses and they discuss what they will do that night. Miss Hurlbert says she would first like to see the French ballet at the Winter Garden, and then maybe a drink at the '21' club. Mr. Burke says that sounds fine, but after the drink why not go to the Copacabana and see Jimmy Durante. The girl says she loves

"At eight-thirty, Mr. Burke says they better get going, but the says there is no rush-the ballet she wants to see most, 'Carmen,' does not go on until almost ten. So he orders some more brandy, and by the time the check is paid it is nearly

"Then Miss Hurlbert asks the young man to go out and get a cab. And while he is gone she slips out the side door."

"Why did she ditch him?" I

"I'm not sure," said Joseph, "but this is how I figure. This Miss Hurlbert is paralyzed in the legs, and when she walks she uses a brace and cane. At first, when the gentleman acted so nice, she couldn't help making believe that everything was all right, and for once she was going tohave the kind of evening she has been thinking of for a long time. But then she realized it couldn't be-that when she stood up, Mr. Burke would see she was lame."

"If the young man was as nice as you say, I'm sure he wouldn't have backed out," I

think the girl knew this, 1 too," said the maitre d', "but it's my belief she walked out on him because she knew he Toronto to spend New Year's

## **GM Changes**

Time has come to the Rendezvous Room and TIME has passed. A new electric clock has replaced the old time piece that occupied the space over the mantle. The new clock was ticket to this supper. He told start, . . . A great cry swung installed Friday, February 10 me there would be plenty of through the arena. The champ for the benefit of students mak- eats and a good band. They ran ing use of the Rendezvous. Now coeds can get back to the dorms on time, as the new clock will tell the correct time and not indicate 3:30 as the old one did. Other improvements in the room are the addition of wall decorations. These are groupings of TIME covers of important men and women who make the news. Gay colored table cloths are on the tables to give the room a new spring

#### ing to dance, some trying to look plebeian-all celebrating the Republican Party's determination to take a new lease on life at one dollar a throw for a box supper. The man who once guided the Republican Party-and the nation- through its most perilous crisis, looked down on the strange sight. What he thought,

nobody knows. But here is

what he saw: A slightly frantic woman, bejeweled and in a fur coat, trying desperately to eat a chicken leg. She was elbowed on both sides. Her hat was askew. Her fixed smile had a pained look. Periodically, a hoarse voice in the stand above shouted, "Siddown you. Down in front," shruddered, but gnawed. . . . Sen. Owen Brewster, as harassed and perspiring as a busy grocery clerk, trying to squeeze through to the Press table. His bald head gleamed but his voice retained its sense of humor. "We simple little Republicans support. . . ." He said. A loud boom from the high-school band drowned out the rest. But nobody

Twenty photographers trying to shoot a trio of Republican Leaders balancing boxes on their knees and picking at chicken bones. . . . This was a shot for the front pages. . . . Homespun Joe Martin looked like he really enjoyed it, but Sen. Homer Ferguson's smile fixed and glassy. . . . "My boss," com- elegant. Below, a mass of teenplained a stenographer is a agers milledimpatiently, waitloud, nasal wail, "gave me his ing for Fred Waring's Band to out of food a half hour ago, and the only musician I've seen was a guy blowing a bagpipe."

cared anyway.

On the platform sat Indiana's Sen. Homer Capehart, looking for all the world like a dejected, middle-aged cherub. The left side of his lip drooped sadly . . . At his side a quartet sang valiantly. "We ought to applaud

them for effort," chirped someone, . . . Capehart, who had arrived too early by an hour, sat a prisoner. He could not es--W N cape, but neither did he ap-

enduring

profit

10. clear

11, before

16. act in

20. stints

22. reply

24. unclose

27. bronze

28. river in

30. preserve

32. rescinds

37. buries

42. afresh

43. compel

44. spirited

48. upper

46. otherwise

47. a continent

34. embellish

31. topaz hum-

Scotland

ming-bird

39. abominations

(poet.)

The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND WASHINGTON .- The deep-

plaud. . . . Sqeezing through the crush came Guy Gabrielson, th set eyes of Abraham Lincoln friendly GOP National Chall stared somberly down from a huge portrait. Below him man. Ab Hermann, the ol milled 12,000 people, some try-Major-League ball player, ra ing to speak, some trying to interference for him, while Mr gnaw chicken bones, some hop-Gabrielson clutched a daint orchid to prevent it from bein brusied in the crowd. Ser Margaret Chase Smith of Main reached down to greet My Gabrielson. She wore gardenia Ex-Congressman Georg

Bender, Senator Taft's lustiest cheer leader, was in seventh heaven. "I didn't know there were this many of us left in the world," he yelled, looking down at the crowd. George's fancy bosom heaved with pride. Gone were his memories of the "Win with Dewey" shirts that he sent to friends as a gag after Dewey's defeat. . . . Master of Ceremonies George Murphy wheezed playfully into the mike, "Shake hands with the girl on your left. Now, now, don't hold it too long.". . . . The lady in the fur coat, still clutching a half-nibbled chicken leg, put her hand in her beans and bounce, pushed

through the crush. . . . A cry from the crowd: "Is that Wherry?" "What's left to him," was Wherry's answer. . . . Sen. Alexander Smith, the slim, gray, former Princeton professor. loped past looking like a faculty adviser at a fraternity initiation. He was happy, but a little dazed. From around his neck hung a big cardboard sign. It read "New Jersey," and added to his appearance of being a lost soul in a strange world.

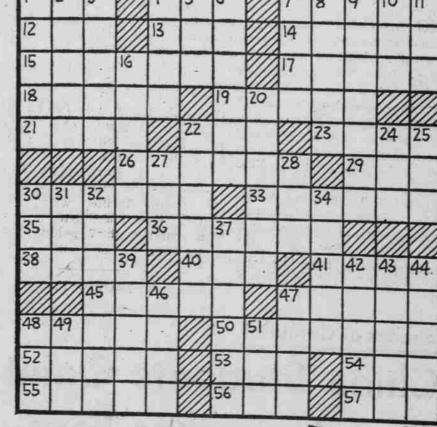
One section in the grandstand resembled 5th Avenue's Townsend Old Age Club-elderly but had arrived, the great hope of the Party. In strode Bob Taft wrethed in smiles. . . No progressive rebels there to greet him, no Wayne Morses, no Cabot Lodges, no Irving Ives. . . . No chicken bones for them, . . . "Maybe," cracked someone, "they stayed home and ate

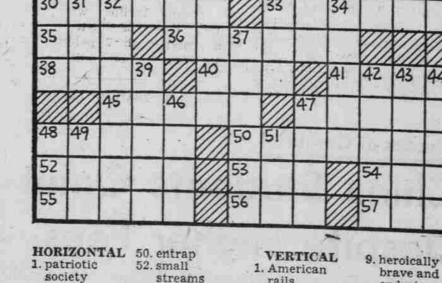
As New Hampshire's twinkling Sen. Charles Tobey, a GOP independent, made his way slowly down the aisle, a newsman asked: "What are you doing on the program?". . . Tobey looked at the lineup of Party conservatives on the Speakers program-Indiana's Charles Halleck, who ducked out on Abe Lincoln's great principle-Civil Rights; Nebraska's Ken Wherry, who traded Civil Rights for a Montana Power Line Capehart, who opposed preparedness; Washington's Harry Cain, the spokesman for the Real-Estate Lobby. . . . "I realize," said Tobey wryly, "I'm with strange company."

The song leader roared out: "Hail, hail, hail, the gang's all here, what the hell do we care. Senator Tobey laughed and moved on. . .

Above him the deep-set, somber eyes of Abe Lincoln still stared down at the political Party he had helped to spawn. Eighty-seven years before he had stood at another rally-at Gettysburgwhere he told fellow Republicans: "We are testing. . . . whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure," . . . . The hazards which he outlined are still there. The principles he emblazon d on men's minds are still remembered. But will they be carried out by those who now profess his faith? That was the big question asked from the sidelines at the famed box supper. . . . Only time will

give the answer. Mixing Politics and taxes-While Cogress is scratching for more tax money, the U. S. Tax Court, key agency for collecting taxes, is in danger of going political. Out of the 16 Judges, there will soon be nine vacancies, and if the Administration chooses to make them political appointments, a lot of badly needed tax revenue can go out the window. Four vacancies are coming up for appointment in June, while four Judges over 70 are holding office only by Presidential dispensation.





2. ward off

proportion

6. small paper

4. woe is me

bomb

8. part of a

National Park

7. spar

society (abbr.) 53. Portuguese 4. viper 7. middle point 54, frost 12. eggs 55. billiard 13. former New Guinea

base 14. former Turkish coin 15. withdraw 17. declare

18. sign of

33. stingier 35. salutation 36. snatched 40. printer's measures 41. simpletons

19. fall flower 21. entrance 22. sacred vessel 23. halt 26. unbiased 29. imitate 30. menu cards

38. back of neck 45. turn outward 47. cant

48. profit

Answer to yesterday's puzzle. CAIIN CATT ARRESTED TERNS TENS SALBISOBAR PLEAD NEGATES EARNER THIRST DESURED ANUSE OSTRIS DEN AMEN DETINE MARSHAUL ONE AND ORUH STI ONCE

stroke

ocean

diminutive

Edward

WEST Average time of solution: 26 minutes. 49. by way of Distributed by King Features Syndicate \_ 51. born