

The Daily Tar Heel

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For this issue: Night News Editor, Al Perry Sports, Jack Claiborne

on the Carolina FRONT

by Chuck Hauser

The Student Party meeting in Graham Memorial Monday night threatened to turn the Roland Parker Lounge into a miniature Kenan Stadium.

Dick Murphy, attorney-general of the student body and veteran SPolitic, got up in the middle of discussion of candidates for the job of head cheer-leader and moved that each of the two aspirants present be required to lead the party in a cheer so the nominating convention could better judge their qualifications.

I thought for a minute or two that the proposal would pass, and I moved from my front row seat to the back of the room where the acoustics were better. But I was disappointed, as the party vetoed the thing overwhelmingly.

Seriously, though, you folks who think you aren't interested in student politics might get some good laughs out of these party meetings. And it's just possible that in between the laughs you might discover that student government and student politics are not something to laugh at, but are something that needs good, hard-working people who have a desire to do something for their fellow students.

A special subcommittee of the General Assembly on permanent improvements has given the green light to construction of a new chemistry building here and contracts have been let.

The building was let at a cost \$275,000 greater than the \$900,000 appropriation. University officials told the General Assembly committee that the structure was a "must" item since it is integrated with the medical program.

The Ways and Means Committee of the Student Legislature held an open meeting Monday afternoon in Graham Memorial and recommitted a bill to the Legislature which was committed to the committee the preceding Thursday.

The measure was the judicial revision bill which provides for a special nonpartisan board to approve nominees for positions on the Honor Councils and on the Student Council.

The Legislature haggled over the thing at length last Thursday and finally, dissatisfied with the bill, sent it back to committee to be reworked.

The committee is sending it right back to the Legislature—with nary a single word being changed.

And while I'm on the subject, I'd like to point out to members of the Legislature that the rottenest part of the proposal is the article which says that two members of the board can veto any person applying for approval to run for a council seat.

That's putting a lot of power into the hands of almost any two persons who might want to collaborate while serving on the nonpartisan board. Give it some thought.

Battle Lines Drawn

"Hold the line" won again Monday, and this time it virtually assured Medical Affairs Division students a raise in tuition rates that would make it cheaper for them to leave the University and seek training in nearly any other medical school in the nation.

The Board of Trustees, in approving the upped tuition rates, proved once again that its majority is representative of the conservative element in North Carolina that has always been willing to let "practical" considerations take precedence over the general welfare of the great number of the state's people. It is the same group that is "holding the line" in the present General Assembly against the pressing needs of the state—needs that must be met if North Carolina is to hold up her head and look her own people squarely in the eye.

Even the manner in which the Board approved of the raise is characteristic of the tactics used by those of its majority element. Despite pleas by such men as Judge John Parker and John Umstead to look over the situation more carefully, the group accepted the "practical considerations" put forth by others and approved the raise without further study. The progress of the present Powell aid-to-urban-streets bill through the General Assembly is following the same pattern.

These "practical considerations" included the fact, put forth by Mr. Frank Taylor, Speaker of the House of the General Assembly and the acknowledged leader of the "hold-the-line" group, that the raise will put University rates on a par with those at Bowman Gray Medical School and somewhat less than those at Duke, both private institutions.

Mr. R. E. Little, another legislator of the "hold-the-line" school and the introducer of the motion to raise the rates, said "the Cadillac crowd at Chapel Hill will just have to use less gasoline." Undoubtedly they will, both of them. And there are going to be quite a few would-be students forced to get along without any education in state-owned institutions of higher learning if tuition rates continue to rise.

The fact seems to be clear that the group which now is running roughshod over the general welfare of the people of North Carolina has also decided that the principle upon which the state university was founded is an expendable principle in the face of "practical considerations," just as it has decided that underpaid teachers, inadequate mental and tubercular health care, and inadequate school facilities are also expendable.

The Board of Trustees decision makes the lines of battle a great deal clearer, however. University students could do no better than to join with those in this state who see the need for adequate state services no matter what the "practical considerations." Theirs will be the ultimate victory.

Back To The Good Old Days



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Ruark And Lemonade

 by Jimmy Rutherford

The spectacular rise of Robert Chester Ruark (35) is not at all surprising when you consider the words of Professor Phillips Russell in describing the journalist: "he was a man who could make a lemonade out of a lemon."

What he meant was, that Robert could take any subject, any circumstance he was in and no matter what the conditions, make something out of it. Even back in 1942 when Ruark was an ensign in the Navy and assigned as commander of armed guards on a munitions ship in the Atlantic, where his explosive-laden vessel was struck by lightning, rammed by a submarine, and strafed by an airplane, he still made a lemonade. He just wrote about these experiences and broke in to the slick magazines. His superiors, too, saw his talent and transformed him to Admiral Nimitz's staff as a press censor.

Ruark got his name in the country's papers first by becoming sports writer for the Washington Star News. It was there he accused Detroit pitcher, Bobo Newsome, of brawling in a hotel. Newsome offered to punch him in the nose if he came around. And Ruark ain't no little guy. So he came around and they squared off and started a free-for-all and Ruark's name got into every sports page all over the country.

Ruark is no intellectual genius as his old teachers here at the University will verify. He simply thinks "that anything that makes me sad, glad, or mad has the same effect on a lot of other people." Robert writes "belt-level reading" about airline reservations, sports, meat shortage, sex, automobiles, veterans, Broadway columnists, dogs, cats, Southern cooking, draft dodgers, and women's hats and anything else you can name.

He makes about \$75,000 a year and has published two books in a year. They are "Grenadine Etchings", his travesty on the historical novel, and his "I Didn't Know It Was Loaded".

While at Carolina, Ruark roamed in my old fraternity house, Phi Kappa Sigma. He admits cooching home made gin in the shower room. He is known around the house "as the man who came to school with a suitcase and left with a trunk." He was never known to have a girl or liquor of his own but he always managed to wind up with someone else's. While he was here he wrote and drew pictures for the old Carolina Mag and the old humor magazine "Buccaneer". When Ruark was on the Buccaneer staff the magazine was disbanded from the campus. And I don't doubt that Robert and his ribald humor had something to do with it.

He ended up in the journalism department by accident. He happened to be in love with a girl who enrolled in a journalism class. He followed her and forgot about her and took every creative writing course Phillips Russell had to offer.

Ruark himself says: "There were four professors whose personalities rubbed off and into my thick skull." They were Russell, O. J. Coffin of the journalism department, Professor J. Penrose Harland, archaologist, and Wallace Caldwell, the historian. "They were the best at preparing a person's mind to receive a little knowledge in subsequent years," he said.

And now the precocious Robert writes breezy, satirical tongue-in-cheek articles for his daily column and for Esquire. He goes to bed three and four in the morning in his seven-foot-wide bed and sleeps till noon. How's that for a success story?

The Editor's Mailbox

'In Behalf Of Our Race'

Editor:

I was down at the post office today and got a copy of your Daily Tar Heel. Someone had discarded it, so I picked it up and took it along. Tonight after supper I decided to read it. I saw grand piece in it written by (Miss or Mrs.) Jane E. Jenkins.

Its title was "A Traditional Attitude of Prejudice."

I think it well written and grand. Thank you for printing it and I thank her for writing it. It is great to have our people right here in the state come out and say those things in behalf of our race. May you keep up the good work.

Lonnie P. Street, Jr.
Southern Pines, N. C.

Odds And Ends

by Al Perry

Theta Chi Jim Landis, President of the Intramural's Fraternity Council (ever hear of it?) is looking around in odd places for his fraternity pin. Jim posted a notice on the house bulletin board which said: "I've lost my pin. Has anyone seen it? I'm getting desperate."

The next day, three pencilled remarks had been added to the sad tale. One said: "You're the most desperate guy I know, Jim," another, "Ask a girl named Martha at Greensboro College," and the last "Ask George Todd Colvard (one of Jim's

fraternity brothers), he's wearing a new one since his last trip home to see his gal."

With pictures on the brain, something is recalled about the Mid-Winters. Alpha Gam Wix Wheelers had a chance to have her photo snapped free and her escort, Hal Sieber, even promised he would paste it on his mirror to wake him up every morning. But Wix said no, flatly and finally. Could be an independent coed who doesn't want her likeness used as an early a.m. tonic.

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS
 1. Drop bait gently on the water
 4. Unit of weight for precious stones
 9. Scotch river
 12. Yellow bugle
 15. Open-mouthed sea eagle
 18. Household
 19. Talked foolishly
 20. Finished
 21. River in Tuscany
 22. Shows concern
 23. Educator
 24. Three-branded armadillo
 27. Observed
 28. Arm pit

DOWN
 2. Strike violently against
 30. Landscape
 31. Weight
 32. Edible tuber
 33. Portable shelter
 34. Retained
 35. Dumbfounded
 37. Becomes indifferent
 38. Period
 39. Month
 40. Business
 41. Followed
 42. Genus including Kentucky bluegrass
 43. Climbing plant
 44. Social gathering
 47. Spread for drying
 52. God of winds
 53. Tree

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12			13					14		
15		16				17		18		
21	22			23				24	25	
26										
29			30					31		
32			33					34		
35			36					37		
40	41	42				43		44	45	46
47			48					49		50
51			52					53		

Lil' Abner by Al Capp

Steve Canyon by Milton Caniff



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