

The Daily Tar Heel

The official student newspaper of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, where it is published by the Publications Board daily during the regular sessions of the University at Colonial Press, Inc., except Sat. Sun. Monday, examinations and vacation periods and during the official summer terms when published semi-weekly. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office of Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price: \$8 per year, \$3 per quarter. Member of the Associated Press, which is exclusively entitled to the use or republication of all news and features herein. Opinions expressed by columnists are not necessarily those of this newspaper.

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on the Carolina FRONT by Chuck Hauser

"In The Name of Freedom," that movie that has been in production on campus for the past year, is finally complete, and should be ready for a student premiere within the next couple of weeks.

I saw a preview of the show last Friday night at the Carolina Inn. It was shown to the annual Alumni Assembly meeting by Director Ed Freed of the Communications Center, who flew in from Chicago with it just about the time we had finished dessert.

We didn't see it in its final form, however. There is still some work to be done, such as lightening and darkening certain scenes, final synchronization of sound and action, and other polishing details. But what we saw was excellent.

You can't sit through the show without feeling a shiver of pleasure run down your back, or possibly have a few tears come to your eyes when you realize what a wonderful place Carolina is.

President Gordon Gray was the principal speaker at the dinner, and his talk mainly concerned his ideas for a coordinated program of promotion for the three branches of the Greater University. I'm sure that after the showing of the film, he was as convinced as were the rest of us that "In The Name of Freedom" was going to be the best thing in the line of promotion that has happened to the University at Chapel Hill in a long time.

If you missed the program of original music by Hank Beebe and Orville Campbell in Hill Hall Sunday evening, you missed a real evening of pleasure.

The music, the lyrics, the singing—all were top-notch, and the crowd that filled every seat in Hill and overflowed into the aisles in back testified audibly to that fact.

The Belltones—Kacky Blue, Helen Cotton, Lanier Davis, Milton Bliss and Carl Vipperman—are a combination of voices that you have a hard time hearing anywhere. The star of the show, for me, was Vipperman, whose romantic baritone is somewhat of a cross between Perry Como and Vaughn Monroe. Watch him, because he'll be going places.

The whole quintet spent many long hours rehearsing the show which was provided free of charge to the campus Sunday evening. They should be warmly thanked, along with Graham Memorial, which sponsored the program.

Beebe and Campbell, who handled the music and the lyrics in that order, have turned out some tunes that should make them some money, if they get the right breaks in plugging them. In addition to "All The Way, Choo Choo" and the well-known "Tradition," they brought out a bevy of new ballads and novelty numbers, topped off with a lusty rendition of "Way Up in North Carolina," a song that will certainly become popular around here if it goes no further. It was used Sunday as an encore, and was only written about a week ago.

The entire show was handled in a novel way, with WPTF disc jockey Jimmy Capps opening, closing and carrying the show as if it were one of his late evening "Our Best to You" jobs. And the Belltones did a much better job on the "Best to You" themesong than the record Capps is currently using.

On Campus

Assistant Professor Earlene Atchison of the Botany Department, discussing spontaneous combustion in class the other day, used as an example a barn where the hay catches on fire through no outside agent.

"What do you suppose was going on in the hay?" was her classic question.

Addition to Collection of Odd-Facts-Department:

No, sonny, the Hare system of proportional representation does not involve the multiplication of votes.

On The Soap Box

by Bob Selig

The movie houses of this town are doing an excellent job of supplying entertainment for the people who have less than a 12-year-old mentality. They are not doing quite as well as entertaining the adults.

Friday and Saturday are the two biggest movie going days in the week. Here is what played in Chapel Hill one Friday and Saturday:

At the Carolina Theater: On Friday—Tomahawk. "The story of the great Sioux Indian uprising." On Saturday—Stage to Tucson. "Two men and a woman took their lives in their own hands to run the Stage to Tucson."

At the Village: On Friday—The Gunfighter. "This was a man who lived by his guns . . . too long." On Saturday—Buffalo Stampede. "He followed a trail of blazing action across the plains! . . . Fighting for their lives in history's mightiest drama."

These are not the kind of pictures that a mature person cares to spend his time at. The subject matter may be interesting enough to children and to grownups who have never ceased to be children, but it has limited appeal to a person with an adult mentality. What I object to is not the showing of such pictures but the showing of them to the practical exclusion of intelligent ones. This is true particularly on weekends. A person who wanted to go to the movies that Friday or Saturday had the choice of seeing either a Western, a Western, a Western, or perhaps a Western.

There are several excuses that the movie exhibitors would probably put forth. Well, they would say, because most of the students were away last week, we had to show pictures that would appeal to the townspeople. This shows a very low opinion of the townspeople, and if

I were a resident of Chapel Hill, I would be highly insulted by it. Furthermore, the level of pictures on other weekends has been practically as low as on this one.

Another argument that the exhibitors would put forth would be that people don't really care what's playing. Look, they would say, people always come and buy a ticket no matter what we show. Yes, but there are only two movie houses in Chapel Hill. People go to see Stage to Tucson or Buffalo Stampede because they would rather do that than stay home and stare at their navels. They have nothing else to do.

Let me illustrate. Suppose that there were only two restaurants in town. Further suppose that on weekends these restaurants served only codfish balls and stewed tomatoes. The students of Chapel Hill would have to go to these restaurants, would have to eat codfish balls and tomatoes, and would have to like it. However, I would say that these two restaurants would be taking gross advantage of the public.

It is true that there are some few individuals who don't care what the movie is. There was one student who said that he went to the movies merely to relax, to take it easy, to rest his feet. It didn't matter to him what was up there on the screen. Most of us, however, do care. Show us pictures that we can enjoy to the fullest, pictures that stimulate us that don't talk down to us as though we were ignoramuses. As for the person who goes to the movies just to rest, he will buy his ticket whether the picture is Stage to Tucson, All About Eve, or Henry V. Whatever you show, those comfortable chairs will still be there, popcorn will still be sold outside, it will still be dark inside, and there will still be those nice, soothing flickers on the screen.

Rolling Stones

by Don Maynard

There was a heap of singing going on in Hill Hall Sunday night, and believe me, it made good listening. The drawing of Hank Beebe-Orville Campbell and the Belltones was proven once again as the Hill auditorium filled up and overflowed into the lobby outside.

The entire program was entertaining, amusing and melodic, and my congratulations once again for a show well done. Jimmy Capps, the Belltones and Beebe-Campbell are a quartet hard to beat.

All five of the Belltones are talented and have fine voices, I would say, but there is one member who hasn't been lauded

too loudly and who needs only one push or break to hit the top.

He has that type of crooning, easy-going voice which typifies so many of our big-time tune-vendors of today and which is appealing to millions of record-buyers and radio listeners.

He is a 23-year-old farm born and bred fellow whose dad was a coal miner. He never had any normal musical education, but now has the power of Vaughan Monroe (without the nose), the smoothness of Perry Como, and the nonchalance of Der Bingle.

We may not know him by the same name of Carl Vipperman when he does reach the top, but

that voice will remain with all those who have heard him around here.

Carl came to Chapel Hill in the spring of 1949, after a year spent studying at the UNC extension over in Charlotte. He had previously been in the infantry and served 13 months in Korea.

Carl was raised in Beckley, W. Va., but moved to Gainesville, Fla., last fall. His new home was so new to him, he said, that the last time he visited his family he had to call on the police department to show him the way home.

And speaking of families, Carl's dad raised a family and a half, from last count. He has five brothers and four sisters.

An education major who transferred to English and became involved in educational red tape, Carl was slated to graduate this June, but now will be around until next winter completing his studies.

He doesn't play a musical instrument and can't read a note, he says, and yet music flows effortlessly perfect from his lips.

We first heard of Carl last spring when he was talked into accepting a small part in that gigantic Sound and Fury flop "Blackjack Davie." Mixing stage singing of that sort with turns in the Glee Club, Carl remained relatively insignificant until he appeared once or twice in the Rendezvous Room last year. I mentioned in a column then that his was a voice worth hearing and that Carl was a boy worth watching.

A veteran of two tepee appearances, Carl is a potential skyrocket, I think. All he needs is some sort of break to send him on his way singing into the hearts of millions, instead of the thousands here at Chapel Hill.

Here's the text of that brief intro to "Tradition" which Jimmy Capps read at Sunday night's song-fest:

"Hark the Sound of Tar Heel Voices—how many times in the many years to come will we sit back for a moment of pleasant reflection upon those few short years when we were a part of that happy life that is so well described in the words 'Chapel Hill.' How many times will we remember the friendships that have become lifelong, the familiar scenes that are indelibly imprinted upon our memory, the Saturday afternoons when the sun total of the happiness of fifty thousand people lay in the hands of a loose-limbed fellow from Asheville. And those cold rainy nights during exam week when there was no happiness. There was much that we carried away with us from the halls of Carolina, but perhaps the greatest gift of all was our eternal place in 155 years of Carolina Tradition."

On Campus

Our country correspondent swears it's true.

Students from metropolitan areas often are inclined to poke fun at their companions from rural communities. They make cutting remarks about the recreational facilities offered in country towns and, in general, make themselves obnoxious to small-town students.

A New Yorker went home last weekend with his roommate who comes from down in the sand-

hills. Left by himself for a few hours one evening, the good Yankee wandered down town and approached an old man on the street.

"Got a picture show here?"

"No."

"A pool room or library?"

"No."

"Well, how in the hell do you amuse yourselves?"

"We go down to the grocery store in the evenings. They have a new bacon slicer."

Crossword Puzzle

- ACROSS**
1. Freight
 5. Mediaeval family
 9. Parent: colloq.
 12. Separated by noncon-ductors
 14. First woman
 15. Sloping gently backward
 16. Stupid person: slang
 17. Large bird
 18. Conspicuous liquid
 19. Banishment
 21. Immerses
 22. Condensed moisture
 23. Press
 24. Smooth
 25. Pronounce
 30. Termination
 31. Marry
 32. Went swiftly
 33. Pad
 35. Elongated fish
 40. Changed position
 41. Operated by noncon-ductors
 42. Affirmative
 43. Raised surface
 49. Palpitate
 51. One of the twelve tribes of Israel
 53. Feline animal
 54. Male of 53
 55. Enlarge
 58. Before
 59. Assigns
 60. Crimson
 61. Prophet
 62. Direction

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12			13							
15										
17			18			19	20			
21		22		23		24		25		
26			27		28		29		30	
		31		32		33		34		
35	36	37		38		39		40		41
44			45		46		47		48	
49			50		51		52		53	
54			55		56		57			
58			59							
60			61							
			62							

ODDS	ALAS	OWE
LEET	SAGA	RAY
DECOY	CORRODE	
APER	DANES	
PLY	NEWS	NO
REED	TAPED	AH
INDEFATIGABLE		
ME	BARER	NEAR
TA	DREW	AND
ROUTE	SINS	
ANNEXES	NOTED	
ICE	IRIS	SLAY
LED	TARO	EYRE

- Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle**
- DOWN**
1. Threads
 2. Glossy paint
 3. Cunning
 4. Track worn by usage
 6. Listened
 6. Steps for scaling a fence
 7. Base of the decimal system
 8. Rim
 9. Want
 10. Ocean island near terrestrial paradise
 11. Hang
 12. Limb
 20. Greek letter
 22. Stitch
 24. Armed conflict
 27. Small caak
 28. Edible tuber
 32. Time of light
 34. At the present time
 35. Utter
 38. Opposite of axes
 37. Applied a name to
 39. Entertain
 41. Make vacant
 42. Puffa up
 43. Abhor
 45. Perform
 47. Cavalry sword
 50. Resting
 52. places
 56. American general
 57. Uncooked

No Election Hangover

Elections are over and, of course, it is time for those who weathered their political storm to get down to work on those often mouthed, but seldom executed, campaign promises.

The political "observers" have made their analysis of the spring campaign, and The Daily Tar Heel will go along with several of their observations. The most generally agreed upon is that the University Party is in its dying days. Such must be the case. It has lost more times than the Republicans. It is really a shame that it should have almost singlehandedly caused its own downfall by stupidity within its own ranks. We hope that the opposition party—that must come will profit by the mistakes that have so badly battered the UP.

The second observation is that the Student Party has itself become the party that can, with the snap of its fingers and a corps of ward workers, pull off the "bloc" vote that was so long the weapon of the University Party. And already that type of voting has begun to show the faults that were present when the UP had the bloc vote majority. Ability to elect unqualified persons to office, ability to use campus offices as plums for party stalwarts, and a general lessening of feeling for general campus welfare among people in student government are the signs and symptoms of a party that feels too secure in its position. They are signs that have cropped up in the SP. They are things that the student body should watch if student government is to properly fulfill its function.

There were a couple of good signs in the past election. One is the fact that a better percentage of the campus than usual voted in both the primary and in the runoff. Maybe it was the good weather, but we hope that it was a sign of some sort of awakening among students. Government belongs to those who vote, and this campus has too long belonged to militant minorities.

There are quite a few situations and problems that must become the immediate concern of the new student government administration. The new president made very few campaign promises during his race. His party generally rested on laurels and debunked opposition candidates. But there are plenty of jobs that must be attended to if the new administration is to keep faith with the campus that elected it.

There must immediately be started a planning program to prepare student government for the abnormal conditions that will prevail in June. The incoming freshman class will need orientation, and student government is going to have to function with about the same job it normally has only during the other three quarters. There are only a half-dozen weeks before this new situation is upon us. That time had better be devoted to preparation.

The work that is done within the next few weeks is the work that will make or break the new administration. It is also the period in which will be decided the fate of the general welfare of the campus for the next year. It must be a time of hard, unselfish work on the part of those who have won positions of campus trust.

An Exam Of Merit

Students had better take the mental examination that the selective service is offering in late May. That is the word from a high draft official who the other day expressed concern over the lack of interest being shown by students over their opportunity.

The test is the newest in those many advantages handed out by the selective service to college students. It is something that should not be bypassed by us lucky people. Such an apathy toward the test could mean its discontinuance and then we would really be up the mobilization creek.

The test will be given here May 26. But students must give notice to their draft board of their intentions. Not taking advantage of the test is like refusing a gold dollar.

Congratulations And Thanks

Thirteen new names were added to an already impressive list with the initiation of new members into the Order of The Grail last Sunday. The Daily Tar Heel takes this opportunity to congratulate each of these men who have served their University so well and at the same time issue heartfelt thanks to an organization that is daily working to improve our school.

For many years now The Grail has been going in its own quiet way about the business of improving our way of life here at Carolina. We wish to recognize this work as deserving of the highest praise and one of the great credits to our school.

To the 13 new members and to The Grail itself, congratulations and thanks.—A.T.

Editor's Mailbox

He Differs With John Sanders

Editor:
You, no doubt, recall Edward R. Murrow's program of April 6, when he had transcribed interviews with different members of your student body and faculty, on the subject of the new draft deferment bill. One of the students who gave his opinion is a member of the student governing group. That is the reason I am writing this letter.

First, I would like to say how I stand as far as being in the service. I enlisted last October, but not to avoid the draft, as I was a member of the Air Force Reserve, and not subject to the draft.

Secondly, I am an ex-college student myself, so I know how the students feel as far as the draft is concerned. Now then, I would like to say that I agree with the student council member (hereafter he shall be referred to as "X" to simplify matters) to the extent that anyone with good enough grades should be deferred. But only as long as it doesn't interfere with the security of the nation in any way. Any and all young men have an obligation to their country first, and this must be fulfilled if and when necessary.

However, the main reason for me writing is not that, but the remainder of X's statement. I cannot quote him, but he definitely said that if the government was going to defer those with good grades, they should furnish some sort of scholarship for those who cannot afford a college education.

With this, I take definite exception. There is absolutely no reason in the world why the Federal Government should give a scholarship to anyone who can pass the requirements. That is the American way, but the socialistic way. There have been many thousands of persons who have worked their way entirely through four, or even more, years of college. . . .

That is getting back to the idea that those who don't want to work for what they get, should receive gifts from the state or federal governments, which is what made the late FDR so popular with the individuals lacking initiative. X probably is in his early 20's and knows no other type of government but that of giving to the lazy. He, no doubt, is a New Deal fanatic, who needs to be taught that in this great land of ours, from the very beginning, only those with guts and initiative are truly successful, not those who want to be given everything. One of these days, perhaps, X will have a rude awakening and discover he won't make it through life with the "gimme, gimmes." If and when this happens, X will be a much happier man, knowing he deserves what is his, since he worked to get it.

This concludes my opinion, and I hope I receive some sort of answer. I remain yours for a strong, both physical and mental, United States and a free world.

Pfc. Walter H. Stewart, USAF
18321191, Box 124
3391 Student Sqdn.
Keesler AFB, Miss.

(Student Body President John Sanders is the "student council member" called X in Pfc. Stewart's letter.—Ed)

Kat Hill From New Bern

Editor:
Last week it was published that John Harden's daughter was the second girl to be elected editor of The Daily Tar Heel and that the other coed editor was from New York. If you will check your back files you will find that Katherine Hill of New Bern was elected editor sometime between 1938 and 1945.

Woodrow Cavines

(Mr. Cavines, your memory serves you well. Using the nickname of "Kat Hill," Miss Hill was elected editor of The Daily Tar Heel in 1943. Apparently it was the ladies' year, for Frances Desjardis was business manager and Sara Yokley was associate managing editor under Miss Hill.—Ed)

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