



An Analysis

We laughed at the above cartoon. Then we wondered why. The situation suggested is funny. Most students on campus will find it so. The humor in it is of course, the essence of fun in all humor . . . a loss of dignity.

It is not our intention to go into a dissertation on humor, but it may be pointed out that the banana peel, custard pie, or Charlie Chaplin forms of humor all revolve around this one element. The human animal without his protective coating of dignity.

Just where the loss of dignity lies is a more interesting question. Certainly "Ata Beta Pi" does not appear in a dignified light, with an apparent brawl taking place under its banner. Nor is the young lady bearing the label "import" an example of that particular form of dignity becoming to females. Her escort is essentially undignified, as he is caught in the age-old stage trick of the double-take, or some sort of stupefaction.

The young lady at the right bears the brunt of the humor in the situation. She is the slighted one, the dateless one, the unacceptable one. The reason is obvious. She is not partaking of the particular form of social intercourse—the universal beverage—which unifies all those around her.

Now we all know that the situation contains an important element of fiction. The "coed" never, never, never, must see a Fraternity Man's Drink, in a fraternity house. This gal should be at a cabin party.

Aside from that point, the cartoon depicts the true situation. The dateless coed blames her condition on the regulations which effectually make her an unpleasant and inconvenient presence in any fraternity house on any weekend.

Who appears undignified? We believe it is the University administration and the student government which allow the ludicrous situation to exist.

Letters

Madam Editor:

You recently published a letter by D. M. Kerley clarifying the status of certain resolutions passed by the Phi. It elicited a reply from Mam Horton which you published Tuesday.

Aside from its character as a malicious personal attack upon Mr. Kerley, Mr. Horton's letter contains specific statements which I believe to be contrary to fact.

(1) Mr. Horton alleges in referring to Mr. Kerley's letter that "Mr. Kerley speaks only for himself." (He does not say for whom Mr. Horton speaks . . . and I wonder!) The fact is that Mr. Kerley writes on Phi activities at the specific request of the Speaker of the Phi and of the Phi Publicity Committee. Mr. Kerley's letter served the sole purpose of correcting an erroneous impression given earlier publicity, written at least in part by Mr. Horton. It was not necessary for anyone to "speak for the Phi" since the Phi had already spoken quite pointedly.

(2) Mr. Horton asserts that he understands that the two resolutions protesting racial discrimination were passed almost without debate. He has no reason to understand this. An entire evening was devoted to this subject. The debate was the most thorough, careful, and orderly we have had all fall. Mr. Horton could easily have learned all this by talking to the members who attended the meeting or by listening to the minutes at the next meeting.

(3) Mr. Horton asserts incorrectly that "Fourteen members in all were absent, 13 present." He is presumably challenging the presence of a quorum in an effort to discredit the proceedings of the Phi. There was a legitimate though small quorum present, as he could easily have learned by inquiring of the speaker of the Phi.

If Mr. Horton still doubts that these resolutions are the official policy of the Phi, he is referred to the minutes of the Society. I regret that he saw fit to write his ill-tempered, inaccurate, and irresponsible letter, for it is em-

Over The Hill

OVERHEARD—"I'm thirsty," first words from student who had just seen "Come Fill The Cup," a minor takeoff on "The Lost Weekend."

Took a walk around the Vets Club the other day to see what has happened to the former favorite nightspot of many students. The building is now completely full with furniture, supplies, and leftovers from the old club equipment. It's now a storage room for equipment that was shipped for the new Med School buildings. Since the University had no space anywhere else, it was decided that the Vets Club and the Tin Can would do the trick. Incidentally, watch out when you take a look in from the porch. Some of the wooden steps leading up to the porch have rotted.

The storage room story just goes to show how one thing affects another. The strike changes the completion date of the construction job. It throws important facilities, planned for occupancy, out of use, thereby necessitating the use of other places. That's why we have two gym periods a week instead of the three we use to have. The Tin Can was used extensively for gym classes.

AUSTERITY OBSERVATION: As the ROTC units parade around the campus, we note less quips and remarks by on-lookers. A couple of years ago, people laughed as the Middies or Airmen passed by, but now, students most of whom have heard whispers from their draft board, react somewhat differently to the military marchers.

Students got an inkling of what student government was all about last week as "Student Government Week" was officially celebrated. But it seems to me we've been celebrating it ever since the last week in September when Bowers made his statement concerning the Uni-

barrasing to the dignity of the Phi. I sincerely hope he will in the future check his facts before he writes and will refrain from making further false statements and irrelevant personal attacks.

W. T. Hough

Madam Editor:

I have been faithfully reading The Daily Tar Heel and am distressed to find the campus as well as the editorial staff is so torn up over the question of what size to make the paper. Since you have gone this far why not solve the question once and for all? You have argued the advantages and disadvantages of the tabloid and standard size, but you have overlooked several other possibilities.

How about making the paper notebook size so students can sit in class and read the paper while the professor thinks they are reading notes? There is the idea of making the paper comic book size so that the students who read nothing higher than the funnies may be tricked into a little higher learning. Why not put it on a scroll so that a student who enjoys reading the paper by himself can keep people from reading over his

by Walt Dear

by David Alexander

Reviews

versity's policy on the segregation question.

We've gotten an earful on the executive branch—the president and recently the attorney-general, the judicial-Honor and Student Councils, and the legislative—the Legislature, all in the first part of the year. Along with the many rhubarbs and conflicting issues, this paper has published several articles on the why and wherefores of student government. If you don't like what you've heard, if you don't know what its all about, find out. Legislature meets every Thursday night. You can speak on anything when it comes "new business" time. Student Council meets when there's an appeal from one of the lower courts or a question of constitutionality. Here's one to ask the Council or the special student committee on judicial systems—Why are the court sessions closed? We have one idea on the subject but what's yours?

The people who run student government, as one of our columnists said, amount to about five per cent of students here. But they're not up in smoke-filled rooms plotting schemes to voice their power. They're accessible and ready for complaints. They might agree if you told them that some of the S.G. work is unnecessary, that some of the agencies overlap in their duties, that some operations should be worked out differently, but they don't know about it until someone tells them what may be wrong.

Tomorrow afternoon at the Varsity Theater, "Thunder on the Hill" will make its initial Chapel Hill showing. The film stars Claudette Colbert, Ann Blyth, and Robert Douglas.

From the play "Bonaventure", Universal-International Studios have patterned a film which approaches a pastoral. From the start of listing player's credits, a pastoral scene is developed and a mood of foreboding established which is maintained throughout the film.

Claudette plays a nun who goes out of her authority by managing to get Ann Blyth's fiancée in, across high flood waters, to see her. Playing Valérie Kairns, Ann is a woman on her way to the gallows for murdering her supposedly worthless brother. What these three people find in this convent-hospital, I cannot tell you, but I will say that there is excitement in store for you when you see this film.

Ann Blyth turns in a fair performance, improving with each film she makes, and as usual Claudette Colbert proves her versatility. You don't see the beautiful hair which has always been one of her biggest assets, yet when you behold her expression of understanding, you don't object. Others in the film are Philip Friend, Gladys Cooper, Connie Gilchrist, and Anne Crawford.

If you are looking for real entertainment, "Thunder on the Hill" will be two hours well spent.

by Bill Brown

Tar On My Heels

And so another popular belief of the students goes down the drain.

Ever heard of the "flunk probation" that instructors are put on if they fail too many students? Well, according to the most dependable sources, there is no such thing.

I have heard of this much cherished (by the students, at any rate) flunk probation ever since I entered the portals of Carolina. Every time I get a particularly hard instructor, there is always someone who will tell me he is on flunk probation. Being thus endowed, he will have to watch his steps this quarter.

I have, therefore, lived in a sort of dreamer's paradise, or, as Jimmy Durante says, I have been "laboring under a misapprehension."

When I called Ray Jeffries, Assistant to the Dean of Students, I asked if he knew of a flunk probation. Back over the receiver came a quick, "Yes." I hurriedly took out a pencil to

gestion about the campus that it be put on microfilm and buried in a time capsule.

However, I don't think that any of these are the true solution. The real answer is to print the paper on thin rubber sheets and then the student can stretch the paper to any size that he wants. Nevertheless, even the best material can be stretched too thin and you have to know when to stop.

get the real low down about how the beloved set-up was set up.

I listened as he explained flunk probation. But it wasn't the right flunk probation. The one he had in mind was the probation students are placed on when they fail too much.

After I explained this to him, he pondered a minute. Then he said he believed it used to be that a department could, if an instructor failed over 20 per cent of his class, demand to know the reason. The best policy, he said, would be to call a few of the departments. He named a couple of good examples.

I left six department wondering what "flunk probation" is. One department's secretary became quite flustered and told me I had better call Archer House for a little booklet. After a few moments more conversation, she said I had better call for the booklet RIGHT AWAY!

Each department had in mind someone I could call for further information. One call lead to another until I worked myself around to Chancellor House's office.

The secretary there knew no more of the imaginary flunk probation than any of the rest. As I hung up, though, she told me, "If you find out anything about it, how about calling back and let me know."

I shall, therefore, reiterate Chancellor House's secretary's words, "If you find out anything about it, how about letting me know."

Shoenfelt