

Infirmary's Myopic View & Student Health Danger

It is indeed a curious and distressing phenomenon that the University Infirmary has received no shipment of Asiatic Flu serum, according to University Physician E. McC. Hedgpeth.

North Carolina State's infirmary has been receiving small shipments on a 6,000 unit order from Lederle since August. It has received enough serum to inoculate approximately 500 students during this period.

And according to the State infirmary, another large shipment is expected in the near future so that all students may procure the inoculation against the dreaded Slant-Eyed monster.

At Woman's College, inoculations against Asiatic Flu are currently being administered to students desiring them. And the infirmary is extremely "busy," according to infirmary employees.

Yet University Physician Hedgpeth has failed to procure, he says, any flu inoculant from the ultimate dispensing agency, the United States Surgeon General's Office.

Physician Hedgpeth is to be complimented for his "terrific" handling of the current infirmary rush—according to an infirmary

patient—but he is to be severely chastized for his procrastination in ordering the flu vaccine which might prevent an overall epidemic on the campus.

It seems unusual that students should be referred to local physicians who have the vaccine, while the Infirmary has presumably been unable to obtain any inoculating serum.

Sleeping dogs must not be allowed to lie when the health of the student body is at stake.

Vaccine should be procured... and it should have been procured as soon as it became evident that the Slant-Eyed monster was sweeping the United States.

Procrastination may not be condoned when the student body's health is at stake...

A Leader, A Scholar... Symposium's Bill Geer

The selection of William (Bill) Geer as adviser for the Carolina Symposium on Public Affairs is admirable.

Bill Geer's interest in student government and his devotion to the University and the ideals for which it stands have long been known by all who know him best.

His sincerity and outstanding capability are emulative and practically inimitable.

The symposium—one of the most informative and worthy ventures on this campus in some time—should progress far under his advice.

Our hat goes off to Bill Geer.

Men of his caliber are infrequently seen on this campus. A leader, a scholar, a friend to students and to student government...

Honorary Tapes And Better Dorm Government

... devotion to betterment of dormitory life...

The Interdormitory Council Honorary Society tapped 14 men in ceremonies last night for demonstrating the epitome of just such "devotion."

Dormitory government at the University seems, at times, to lack

effective and interesting leadership.

But to those who have diligently and conscientiously worked for improved dormitory life, we offer our most hearty congratulations.

The tappers deserve special commendation from all who strive for better and more wholesome dormitory government:

Rudy Edwards, Teddy Jones, Benny Thomas, Frank Brown, Neil Bender, Al Alphin, Mike Hayes;

Pat Leonard, Whit Whitfield, Julius Banzet, Steve Lyon, Don Matkins, George Stefanov, Paul Carr.

Mighty Yanks Struck Out...

The mighty Yankees have struck out...

And Milwaukee fans all over the country are exuberant.

The name "New York Yankees" has become synonymous with "victory" all over the world... Baseball even transcends the Iron Curtain. Thus their defeat is somewhat saddening.

But we feel shattering of the Yankees' monopoly on World Series championships may, in the end, be good for baseball. Monopoly stifles competitive spirit... in business or in baseball.

Therefore the Braves as well as becoming world baseball champions have become iconoclasts... dispellers of the myth that the Yankees are practically unbeatable in world series or regular season play.

The Yankees have captured the series championship 16 times since 1900, eight times in the last 10 years. We hope their monopoly has been ruptured... But there's always next year...

WISE AND OTHERWISE:

Union Forces Retreat To UNC: 'Scorch Earth!'

Whit Whitfield

It seems that North Carolina will be on the battlefield in the near future. Earlier this week, Union County South Carolina purchased nine new Browning sub-machineguns to be used to fight any soldiers who attempt to enforce integration in that county.

The headline read:

"FOR S. C. COUNTY, NINE NEW GUNS TO MEET ANY INVADING GI'S."

Sheriff J. Harold Lamb had this comment to make, "Anyone violating our laws will be arrested, jailed, and treated the same as any other accused person."

This can only mean one thing—integration will be attempted sooner or later, just as in Little Rock. As stubborn and rebellious as the Palmetto State has always been, there is little doubt that they will stick to their promise. Soooo... the first battle will be in Union County, and if the sheriff and his men can force the invaders back, then most likely Chapel Hill and its immediate surroundings will be in the path of the retreating Federal Army.

The students and townspeople of Chapel Hill should begin making preparations as soon as possible.

Crops will have to be burned, along with municipal buildings and quiz files. Fortifications will have to be erected around South Building to protect the administrative officers and deans.

Records will have to be burned, especially those of students who have low averages. Emergency aid stations will have to be erected at Woolen Gym and Spencer Dorm. (Question?)

The decision as to which side to fight on will be a difficult one for many people. Whether to help the sheriff and his eight deputies, or whether to join the federal forces and possibly be on the winning side for a change is a big question to ponder. We say that because the sheriff is undoubtedly the underdog. BUT—underdogs have been known to upset the favorites from time to time. What would it be like to live under a Union County military dictatorship? It could hardly be worse than Reconstruction, but who knows?

What will historians call it? Possibly The Battle of the Triassic Basin, or Carolina Revisited, or better yet, The Battle of Davie Poplar.

If we wished to save ourselves the trouble and expense involved we could always openly declare our neutrality and yodel loudly like the Swiss. It is doubtful whether the Union County forces would respect our neutrality however. But we can always appeal to the United Nations.



ERB BLOCK
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FROM THE OREGON DAILY EMERALD:

Loaded Dice & Teamsters' Union: Miami Convention Filled With Goons

The ignominious election of Jimmy Hoffa to head the Teamsters Union has already occurred. Most contend the convention was loaded with Beck and Hoffa racketeers, Inc. There seems to be little doubt of such loaded dice action. Now that the shady election has concluded, the Emerald's warning and demand for remedial legislative action is still appropriate. (The Editor)

The people of the United States are about to stand helplessly by and watch a gangster of the first order be elected president of an organization which vitally affects us all.

The gangster in question: Jimmy Hoffa, midwest Teamster vice-president, hand-picked by "retired" Teamster President Dave Beck to maintain the top-echelon corruption which developed under Beck.

Hoffa's record of corrupt activities in and out of the Teamsters is well known to all since Sen. McClellan's committee hearings on corruption in the Teamsters. The tragedy is that Hoffa will doubtless be elected to head the Teamsters in spite of this evidence and the Teamsters from the AFL-CIO if Practices committee to oust the Teamsters from the AFL-CIO if Hoffa is elected.

The Teamsters Union is the larg-

est single union in the country and probably the most powerful. Its members work in nearly all the land transportation facilities except the railroads. A general Teamster strike could all but cripple the nation. And Hoffa is proposing to the Railroad Brotherhood that they merge with the Teamsters to form a super transportation union.

But Hoffa will probably be elected. He and Beck have evidently done enough groundwork to insure this. The 2,000-delegate Teamster convention now in session in Miami Beach, Florida, gave Beck a standing ovation after he emotionally defended himself. Hoffa and others against charges brought against them. The Senate Rackets Investigation committee has, interestingly enough, found evidence that some of the delegates to the convention were not legally picked.

What can the honest rank-and-file Teamster do when his union's machinery is so tied up by gangsters? They have their jobs to worry about. They can't be too active in seeking reform lest they lose their job or, worse yet, lest Hoffa's goons "take care of them." The union racketeers mean business. An acid-blinded Victor Reisel can attest that statement.

It's nearly impossible to expect

reform from within a union where racketeers are so firmly entrenched as they are within the Teamsters.

The AFL-CIO Ethical Practices committee threat to oust the Teamster if Hoffa is elected will not have much effect. Hoffa has said the Teamsters would like to remain in the AFL-CIO, but will "go it alone" if necessary.

The prospects of a Teamster ouster from the AFL-CIO is almost more frightening than the corruption. If the Teamsters are ousted, the AFL-CIO would doubtless try to set up rival trucking unions. The resulting jurisdictional disputes could easily cripple the nation's transportation systems.

Perhaps it's time for more legislation to regulate such cases of corruption within unions. Unions today are very powerful socially, politically and economically within the nation. Yet they are virtually without the controls against corruption placed on other powerful private institutions such as the stock exchange.

Sen. McClellan's committee has compiled an impressive list of evidence of union corruption. The Emerald would like to see this evidence put to use in drafting future labor legislation. The unions have become too powerful in the nation to escape such legislation any longer.

RANDOM RAMBLINGS:

My Life's Ambition: A Meadow To Roll In

One of the things which I have decided I want to do before I die is build my own house.

I have thought a long time about this, and have reached the conclusion that a man doesn't have too much to hold onto in this life except liquor and sex and sometimes even sex is not a sure thing; and it is stupid to grow your own food, or make your own liquor to satisfy your other basic drives; but if you have built the house which you live in, then you've got something.

I am not a homebody. Nevertheless, I want to buy me some land, with a big meadow and a small river and mountains in the back, and I'm going to build me a little house out of cinder block with a fireplace in the middle, and I'm going to get me a bottle of bourbon on those cold winter nights and just get right out of my head in the house that I built.

And there ain't nobody going to blow it down. Snow nor rain nor nor'westers are not going to budge it at all.

And when I get good and drunk I'm going out in my back meadow and just roll around in it. (Hint to Freshmen—When stupid english teacher asks you what is a metaphor, you say—to roll in.)

I haven't decided yet where I am going to get the money to build it. Not only is life a constant search for a new place to drink, it is also a constant struggle to stay out of debt. Someone once said, "Work is the curse of the drinking class," and I am in complete agreement.

I am currently trying to get some money out of the loan sharks in the basement of Hanes Hall. They are very fine people down there, but they are definitely in a money-making profession; and they don't think that a little usury now and then is a bad thing.

I think it is highly unethical and almost a little immoral for a university to charge just as much to make a loan to one of its needy students as the downtown banks. But the University has the students over a barrel, because most of the ones who need the money, are like me—no-good, out-and-out bums who couldn't borrow a dime from the Bank of Chapel Hill.

What happened to the house I'm going to build? Darned if you know.

I've just figured out how I'm going to get enough money to build my house and also keep me supplied in alcohol for all my life. I'm going to set up a loan shop in Hanes Hall Parking Lot, and charge five per cent interest. I'm going right down to the Student Loan Office tomorrow and borrow some money to set up this venture.

Sometimes I amaze myself with my brilliance.

CAROLINA CARROUSEL:

Enthusiasm Reigns, Playmakers Prepare

Gail Godwin

The other day, I was trudging along to one of my most "unfavorite classes" along with several other sympathizers who also weren't in any hurry when I saw a very inspiring sight... a bright-eyed Dramatic Arts major with blonde hair flying in the wind.

She was running, yes running, to her DA 57 class. Such enthusiasm merits an explanation. I found it, after talking with several of the Carolina Playmakers, from whose ranks have emerged such names as Tom Wolfe, Andy Griffith, and Foster Fitzsimmons, who is now on the DA faculty.

Kai Jurgensen, director of The Lark and member of the faculty had this to say at tryouts for the first production: "In my fifteen years here, this is one of the biggest turnouts and biggest amount of quality in turnouts that I can remember."

These people look like another great batch of future celebrities. They have a gleam in their eye as they give up a minimum of 12 hours a week working on the set, hammering nails, painting, building platforms, and practicing, practicing, practicing.

The costume shop is open every night going full blast until 11:00 or later. The same little blonde who speeds to DA class gave up the thrill of rush simply because she had to make a decision between the Panhell tea and the first meeting of the Playmakers.

This year's crop is viciously tearing down the old stereotype of the "arty, Bohemian, non-conforming Dramatics Major." One of the group told me, "It is the people who don't have what it takes that go around with ostentatious signs of their profession plastered all over them—like the amateur artist who wears a paint splattered blouse and carries an easel under his arm or sticks a paintbrush behind his ear.

"Bohemians" are not condoned within the drama department any more than outside of it. In fact we all have to suffer because of them."

Besides The Lark, the Playmakers have slated Teahouse of the August Moon, and the very recent Broadway play by Arthur Miller (M.M.'s husband), A View from the Bridge.

It looks as if they are going all out for the audience this year. It seems logical that we can sacrifice The Outlaws of Oxcart Junction or whatever else is playing at the movies that night to see their show. After all, to go to Carolina and skip a Playmakers' Production would be like going to New York and skipping Broadway. And who knows? This crew may be Broadway someday.

L'IL ABNER



by Al Capp



POGO



by Walt Kelly



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