

The Daily Tar Heel

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For This Issue:

NEWS: ED RANKIN SPORTS: GENE WILLIAMS

• The Political Party

Already the student and University parties are preparing for the spring elections and their historic corollary of political intrigue and faction battles. Last night the student party held its first convention of elected delegates and the University party's noted steering committee recently announced its membership for the year.

Campus politics are generally considered a battle between two opposing sides with the victory going to the most able strategist. The political party has, in the past, borne its share of the blame for the disease of intrigue permeating the political scene. For example, the Student party began as a reaction against the political monopoly in the hands of members of the steering committee of the old University party—called once the "fifteen black grains of sand."

There is, however, a healthy justification for campus political parties, especially since neither of them holds a monopoly on the selection of candidates. It is: that the parties are practical pieces of political machinery by means of which candidates are placed before the campus for scrutiny. It would be ridiculous to believe that any smooth system of random nomination of a long list of candidates in mass meetings of the student body would substitute a good for the evil of the present system.

Delegates to the steering committees and conventions of the party, then, have an obligation to the campus beyond their far less significant function of nominating personalities for the benefit of the factions represented in the party. Their first duty is a responsibility to campus transcending factions and even personalities to the point of selecting candidates that above all are most qualified to produce in office.

With this ideal in the minds of delegates to the subordination of all other motives, and with their actions above board for campus consideration, the questionable secrecy of political maneuvers may be removed and the political party can find its rightful place on the campus scene.

• Make Us Laugh

Humor is a very subtle phenomenon of human experience. It has no universal, no neatly definable code of morality or style. But obviously, humor is something which is written, spoken or drawn to evoke laughter.

The latest issue of the *Buccaneer* must be criticized because certain outstanding features of it failed to strike the campus as laughable. It failed to that extent, therefore, to be humorous.

Sometimes humor is a "sugar-coated capsule" by which serious or didactic ideas are transmitted to people. But there is certainly nothing essentially didactic about humor. It doesn't have to teach lessons. It is something which can be judged only by the individuals who enjoy it.

E. B. White says that "Humor is a final emotion like breaking out into tears. A think gets so bad and you feel so terrible that at last you go to pieces and its funny." The *Buccaneer's* picture page of decayed "stiffs" failed to evoke any such response from student readers and therefore failed notably to be "funny." Freud writes that "... all that this seemingly dangerous world amounts to is child's play—the very thing to jest about!" But obviously the campus failed to jest at the magazine mood which Carl Pugh's masterfully written New Year's greeting initiated. The campus apparently prefers

FROM ALL PARTS

By WALTER KLEEMAN

From the University of South Carolina's Gamecock comes this bit of poppycock:

GERMAN CLUB THEME SONG
Must I dance every dance
With the same indolent man?
I have danced with him since the evening began;
Don't they change partners at these affairs?

Must he look quite so bored
With that long suffering air?
Can't he see I'd trade him for anything here?
I would change partners with anyone.

I've winked at each eye in the house
But to no avail.
For every guy in the house
Is also stuck with another frail.

Will the band ever stop?
Will this dance come to an end?
I will rush homeward—and then
I will never, never come back here again.

Watch out, maybe she won't.

Words of one syllable department:
The following ad from the Iowa paper:

The meeting of the Freshmen Women's Luncheon club will meet this noon in room one of the Home Economics building. All freshmen girls are invited to come and get acquainted. Bring your lunch.
Duck Dinner?

Students at the University of Cairo spend ten days registering — at last we've found one where it takes somewhat longer . . . the University of

New Mexico student council has petitioned the library there to remain open more hours of the week . . . Remember when it happened here? . . . A former student from U. of Texas is now a major-general for the Japs in China. . . That's why we came to college. . . and this ad appeared in the McGill Daily:

Lost—A lead pencil by Jennie Weems, blonde, blue-eyed, five feet, four inches, a good dancer. Finder please call H-7394 between 7 and 8 P. M.
It ain't leap year yet.

Carl Pugh's much-debated stiffs have their counterpart in a picture appearing in the Daily Cardinal at the University of Wisconsin—it seems that the Ag school up there does a bit of butchering now and then. They leave the carcasses out in the corridors. The results are terrific. The paper is now carrying a sort of deodorizing campaign. Should we?

We feel that after all, you, too, should hear Coach Clark Shaughnessy's explanation of Chicago's slightly stinko football season:

"All the fellows out for football at the University are a fine, clean-cut bunch of lads, with a few exceptions, they're just not athletes."
Subsidization is sweet.

Department of Utter Confusion: A question from a recent exam at the U. of Texas runs something like this:

"Discuss the qualitative and valuation characters of the Medieval world picture."
You do it, we're tired.

Old Gerrard Hall To Have Face-Lifted

(Continued from first page)

gatherings. The porch to the south with its massive columns has been torn down. The cement steps, worn by thousands of sturdy homemade shoes of older times to machine-made ones of modern days, have been only an outside place to sit between classes.

Gerrard hall is being remodeled now, according to plans similar to the one made for it in 1830 by President Caldwell when the third stories were added to Old East and Old West. The doors at the end will be closed, and the original doors cut on the side to form again what the students called "the bull's pen."

In 1838 the New Chapel, as it was called for a long time, was completed. The architect employed was William Nichols, architect of the old Capitol at Raleigh. The amount allotted to him was \$3,410.00, but under his guidance the money was quickly spent. For eight years the New Chapel remained unfinished and unoccupied.

NAMED FOR GERRARD
The New Chapel was finally named for Mayor Charles Gerrard, a native of Carteret county, who was lieutenant in the Fifth Battalion of the Continental Line. In his will he left to the University the grant of valuable lands he received in Tennessee in 1798 as a reward for his military service. The sale of these lands furnished the University with enough money to complete the New Chapel.

Gerrard hall has been remodeled three times before. In 1874 the wooden shingles laid 40 years before were replaced, and several sashes reglazed. In 1879 the interior was remodeled, and David S. Worth of Wilmington donated pews to replace the uncomfortable benches. Only one-half the students could attend session then because the pews took up twice as much room as the benches.

RENOVATED IN 1900
The interior was again renovated in 1900, and another roof put on. The stiff-backed pews were brought out, and chairs substituted. The old doors were walled up to "the bull's pen" and two new ones cut on each end.

laughing at something different; as when James Thurber writes that "People can laugh out of a kind of mellowed self-pity . . . Human dignity, the humorist believes, is not only silly but a little sad . . ." Craige's very humorous cartoons make such an appeal.

The *Buccaneer* was just misguided as to what the campus wants and likes to laugh at. In trying to see the ludicrous and humorous in familiar campus situations and personalities, the Buc moved in the right direction. In simply trying to shock us out of a pre-natal world indifference, it moved in the wrong direction. Because the campus laughed at and enjoyed the former and was left cold, and in some cases, disgusted at the latter.

The criticisms of this past issue should help guide the *Buccaneer* staff in learning what will make the campus laugh and what won't.

Economist Will Arrive Tonight

(Continued from first page)

11 a. m. at the library, and the library staff at 3 p. m.

For his public address he has chosen the topic, "Present Social and Economic Conditions in Great Britain." He will speak at Duke university Friday.

Wilberforce has served the British government as director of the British Library of Information at New York City and has also participated in disarmament conferences.

Fitz-Simons Finds Outlet In Dancing

(Continued from first page)

enough people together. So I collected several students, and she started holding regular classes. I danced for the first time on the Playmaker theater stage, and this is the first time I've come back as a professional.

"It was while I was here that I met Ted Shawn. He had just organized an all-man dancing group and he invited me to come up to his farm up in the Berkshires in Massachusetts on a competitive basis. The big bone Shawn was chewing on was to break down the prejudice in this country against male dancers. He wanted to show that a man had a legitimate place in the dance. And he did. After we'd given a performance, the men in the audience would come back stage and tell us that the only reason they had come was because their wives had made them but that they had really enjoyed it. Some even said that they wished they were younger and could do a little dancing like that themselves."

WITH TED SHAWN

After taking his degree here in dramatic art, Fitz-Simons went to Shawn's farm and stayed four years. "I felt I hadn't stopped my college education at all. It was a swell organization of men, working for a common ideal, each one sharing and contributing in everything."
"There was nothing sissyish or arty about it either," he added. "We raised our own vegetables on that farm, built all the buildings, and ploughed the land. We went into the studio with the sweat of the fields on our backs. There were no rigid training rules. Shawn just told us he expected a certain quality of work from us. We could drink ourselves under the table if we liked, but we practised eight or nine

ECHOES

From the Fourth Estate

By LAFFITTE HOWARD

CRIMINAL NEGLIGENCE: Lo these many years Carolina students have listened to CPU speakers. Now at long last Mag editors come forward to tell them the whole thing has been very futile, that they were just wiping their minds like a slate.

Dr. Foo Y'tuyu interrupts at this point to point out that this might not be such a bad idea after all, that surely after a thorough scrubbing some of the young world savers might turn to more worthy things.

ADVT.: From Bingham comes a report that Malcolm D. Taylor, grizzled veteran of many of his own lectures, has taken a new lease on life.

Suggested reason — Carter's Little Liver Pills.

PRIVATE GRIPE, PUBLIC ISSUE: Would the professor who has had Noel Coward's "Present Indictive" out of the library since January 14 object to returning it for merely a day or two.

Term paper time comes all too soon and certain things are indispensable thereunto. Thank you!

COINCIDENCE: Young Lois of the Archer house Barnes and roommate L. B. Eckles yesterday were wearing dark glasses.

Reason—both had shiners.

hours every day. I still do.

"You had to know how to take it, too, in that troupe. We travelled all over this country, Canada and Mexico, doing one-night stands, covering almost 60,000 miles and playing about 120 places a year."

Fitz-Simons and Miss Winslow, who have just formed their professional partnership this year, do very little standard classical ballet. "We belong to no school," he explained. "We believe that any movement that has meaning, emotional content and intelligence is a perfectly legitimate part of the dance. But this freedom of expression must be based on proven principles, good discipline and technique."

"We haven't tried to do anything deep or darkly philosophical on this tour. We just dance to entertain the audience and because we like to dance."

CAROLINA

TODAY AND WEDNESDAY

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