

'Wettach Told Our Reporter...' DTH Loses 1/5 of Copy Space; Publicity Seekers to Be Cut

Dean Wettach of the law school told our reporter yesterday the investigation into the alleged police beatings of three Chapel Hill Negroes "is proceeding according to schedule. It is probable," the Dean added, "that it will be over before examinations."

When Mayor Robert Madry appointed Dean Wettach and Mr. Burch, of the business office to make up the committee that would undertake the investigation, the DAILY TAR HEEL expressed complete confidence in the men who were selected. Further, the Mayor's action, his quick appointment, which came the same day the story appeared, was an encouraging sign.

Dean Wettach's statement yesterday was decidedly encouraging. It bears out the belief that the men conducting this investigation are approaching the problem soundly and realistically.

At first, we would have preferred open hearings, and immediate action. But now we can well realize the immense amount of research and checking-up that is necessary before the committee can make its records public. The detail work that Dean Wettach and Mr. Burch are putting into the investigation, make a quick re-

port well-nigh impossible.

Too, we are now convinced more than ever in the fundamental soundness of the committee's wish to keep the hearings closed. Many persons desired to testify before the committee, and many might have been frightened off by widespread publicity, and notoriety. The committee felt it could do its best work without a surrounding blaze of publicity, public testimony and pictures.

And so we are quite content to await the committee's report. We have not forgotten the matter. Nor have we forgotten that a great injustice may have been perpetrated in the alleged beatings.

We feel too that out of these investigations will come some sort of permanent reforms that will prevent these outrages in the future. We are not quite certain yet what form these plans will take. But that they are being formulated, and are under consideration, by the Mayor, Board of Aldermen, faculty, students and townspeople, we have no doubt.

Until Dean Wettach and Mr. Burch have completed their investigation then . . . we must wait.

Constitution

The project of a campus constitution has been discussed and rehashed more times than the opening of a second front.

The second front is well on its way. The campus constitution is not.

It remained for Ferebee Taylor, hardworking speaker of the Student Legislature, to draw up last spring, after considerable research and investigation, the first campus constitution.

Taylor did a thorough job. It took him three months of intermittent work to complete the document. When he was finished, he turned it in to Dean F. F. Bradshaw for safe keeping. Up in the dean's files, the constitution is gathering dust.

When Taylor drew up the constitution he had no inkling of the tremendous importance it would have six months later. His main purpose was so to delegate powers and authority among student government agencies so that they would no longer have to worry about tending the huge mass of machinery that they have built, so that they could after many years start.

For during its many years of development student government has at last become so complex that it takes most of the time of campus officers to keep it lumbering along, leaves little time to produce positive action for the student body they represent.

That was Taylor's original idea, and a good one. But student government now faces a crisis immensely more important. As the campus continues to disintegrate and the enrollment of the regular student body continues to fall off, student government agencies will be decaying because there will be no students to devote enough time to them. If no move were taken, student government would die a slow death before the war's close.

Students coming back to the University would have to begin all over again, as they did after the last World War, to reconstruct student government all over again.

The setup we now have is not perfect, but it is the good result of many years of experience. Rather than start from scratch, it would be infinitely better when the time comes—and that may be soon—to freeze student government and put it away for the duration so that the post-war campus will have something to start on.

If the Legislature would authorize a committee to revise Taylor's document to fit the present situation and then effect its passage by the student body, we would be ready if and when the time for freezing comes.

Grapevine

(By the Staff)

Carolina's alumni who can usually be counted on to help the University out of a tight fix and who often help it greatly when it is not in any particularly dire need, added another star to their record when it was announced that Kenneth Tanner of the class of 1911 had donated West house to the Carolina Volunteer Training Corps for the duration of the war.

Rapidly expanding and literally bursting out of its present headquarters, the CVTC could have been presented with no gift it would have more appreciated. While it has been growing in number and efficiency, the Corps has often run into bottlenecks caused purely by the size of its quarters.

Now its staff officers will have room to work and concentrate, and its commandant, Colonel W. A. Raborg, who has been performing most of his executive duties surrounded by almost a dozen student officers, can have individual and ample office space.

For the student body and members of the CVTC, we extend thanks to Mr. Tanner for a very appropriate loan.

* * *

Well, Christmas is almost here—with preceding exams. But, why mention those? It is very possible that many of us will get quite a shock when we roll into the old home town. It is very possible that we may see something that we have missed in Chapel Hill. The fellows in the neighborhood have all gone to war. The crowd at the corner drug-store has grown. Meals are planned according to what the grocer has in stock. "We don't use the car unless we have to anymore."

The war has hit home a lot harder than it has here. The fellow down the street got killed in the African campaign. Mrs. Jones isn't wearing black because the fashions demand.

If we don't see it, it's our fault. If we don't come back to Chapel Hill in January with a feeling that we ought to be in uniform, it's because we know we are doing our best in college.

It's up to us to justify the college reserves. It is up to us to justify the college to the American people. If we don't, no amount of "justifying the college in the war" will appease public opinion.

With each right, goes a corresponding responsibility.

The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Carolina Publications Union of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, where it is printed daily except Mondays, and the Thanksgiving, Christmas and Spring Holidays. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Chapel Hill, N. C., under act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price, \$3.00 for the college year.

Member

Associated Collegiate Press

BUCKY HARWARD
BOB HOKE
BILL STANBACK
MARVIN D. ROSEN

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representatives
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO • BOSTON • LOS ANGELES • SAN FRANCISCO

ASSOCIATE EDITORS: Henry Moll, Sylvan Meyer, Hayden Carruth.
EDITORIAL BOARD: Sara Anderson, Paul Komisaruk, Ernie Frankel.
NEWS EDITORS: Bob Levin, Walter Klein, Dave Bailey.
REPORTERS: James Wallace, Larry Dale, Sara Yockey, Walter Damtoft, Janice Feltberg, Burke Shipley, Leah Richter, Frank Ross, Sara Niven, Jud Kinberg, Madison Wright, Rosalie Branch, Fred Kanter, Betty Moore, Arnold Schulman, Helen Eisenkoff, Bruce Douglas, Jane Cavanaugh, Robert Johns, Roland Gidus, Kat Hill, Jerry Hurwitz, Tiny Hutton, Sam Whitehall, Gloria Caplan, Pat Shurtle, Lee Bronson, Sol Selko.

SPORTS EDITOR: Westy Fenhagen.
NIGHT SPORTS EDITOR: Bill Westendiek.
SPORTS REPORTERS: Charles Easter, Phyllis Yates, Paul Finch, Herb Bodman, Charles Hows, Don Atran, Bob Goldwater.
PHOTOGRAPHERS: Karl Bishopric, Tyler Nourse.
LOCAL ADVERTISING MANAGERS: Bob Bettmann, Marvin D. Rosen.
DORMAN REPRESENTATIVES: Charles Well, Bob Covington.
ADVERTISING STAFF: Betty Bronson, Bebe Castleman, Victor Bryant, May Lyons, Edith Colvard, Blanche Crocker, Henry Petuske, Larry Rivkin, Fred Brooks, Jean Herrmann, Loomis Leedy, Al Groener.
CIRCULATION STAFF: Rachel Dalton, Bob Godwin.

FOR THIS ISSUE:

News: BOB LEVIN

SPORTS: CHARLIE EASTER

Remnants . . .

To quote the French, the boys at Toulon seemed to have a lot of "savoir-faire." In all events, when the Germans went down to Toulon to take over the fleet from the "eager sailors of France," they found they'd been outsmarted.

Taking a leaf from the German's own book, the Frenchmen had scuttled a navy that would have put the Axis back into the Mediterranean. It must have taken a lot of courage for the sailors to do it, knowing that loved one in France would face concentration camps and even death in retribution.

You can understand now why the French people are usually hard to defeat, and always even harder to conquer.

Characters:

'Shep' Has Seen 'em All--The Familiar Faces Add Up to Approximately 6,000

By Richard Adler

"There isn't a face in Chapel Hill I don't know," said Lawrence Charles Shapiro, better known as "Shep" to Hill movie enthusiasts.

For the past three and a half years "Shep" has been E. Carrington Smith's top usher in the Carolina theatre. During that time he has seen 2400 showings, 800 different movies, and has ushered a total audience of approximately 1,000,000 people.

"They're mostly the same people though . . . probably around 60,000 familiar faces in the lot. Happy, sad, grumpy, glad, (that's a little jingle I made up about them as a group.

They have their moods, enjoy movies, and are a right nice bunch."

"Shep," black-haired, dark-complexioned, twenty one years old and a Commerce major is methodical — places things in general categories. Because of his lately acquired background he thinks in terms of dramatic medium "Movies cover everything from social theory to legs — bathtub murders to laughs . . . especially, they give you the inside story on people."

Meet John Doe

With him every situation is a plot—every person a type. He classes himself as an average man like John Doe. "Not the Gary Cooper John Doe though. I'm not that tall nor that shy. Just a guy who knows he's a small guy . . . but who wants an even break out of life."

Born in San Diego California, "Shep" has led a nomadic existence covering territory from the Pacific to Ontario Canada . . . then down South to Charlotte which has been his home for the past five years.

The thing he has wanted most in his life is independence. At nine he got his first business impulse when he wanted to have a bike. Denied the necessary funds he started the hackneyed paper route and made enough for the purchase. The vehicle was then used for expanding the route. His main theme now is to work hard at whatever he is doing so that someday he may have his own business.

Being the "average man" Shapiro has had his share of unfortunate experiences. At twelve, he was lost two days

in the Canadian Rockies. "There wasn't even a berry to feed on," he said. A year later he spent all night in the St. Lawrence River when his Catboat capsized. That winter he was run over by an automobile. Both his arms and legs were broken. Doctors didn't think all bones would heal. The next summer, when all had miraculously mended, he fell out of a tree and rebroke all four appendages.

King of Minor Posts
At Charlotte High, he was President of the Homeroom, Vice-President of the History and Latin Clubs . . . "I did o.k. with the small fry," was his quote. His only criminal offense was combined with the only time he made a headline.

While hitching in the middle of the street in Charlotte he was arrested. The next day the blurb read, Youth Thumbs Ride into Court.

He came to Chapel Hill in 1939 as a Freshman and landed the job he has been handling ever since. This year he has been made Assistant Manager of the Chapel Hill Theatres under Smith.

His favorite type pictures are musicals—his pet cinema gripe, Don Ameche. He collects newspaper headlines and matchbox covers for hobbies—likes Book of the Month Club novels.

When asked what he did on his day off, he replied—"I don't go to the movies . . . guess I fooled you that time!"

With Stud Gleicher

ain't no more Glenne Smeller records.

* * *

What's Playin' With the Bands:

Buster Brown has moved into the Iron Carbide room of the Hairy Arms.

What torch singer is a single to sign a fat Hollywood contract?

Jimmy Doorstop moves into Rickety Hall for the winter season.

Jimmy's brother, D. T.'s will soon be playing in the Meatball room, atop Chinlinowicz's Hacienda.

Cornelius Thadwaller III, has just finished an engagement at Monctony-on-the-Hudson and will now make a tour of all the colleges that want "big name" bands.

Little Boy Blue is looking for a new nite spot in which to blow his horn.

* * *

Well, fellow music lovers, that's all for the nonce. Jeeves, get me a new needle . . . I need another shot in the arm.

On The Hour . . .

2:15—Symphony Orchestra rehearses, Hill hall.

7:00—Thanksgiving supper, held in Baptist church.

8:00—Carolina basketball team meets McCrary Eagles, Woollen gymnasium.

8:30—Fireside concert, held in Graham Memorial.

—FOR VICTORY BUY BONDS—