

What Went, What Goes

IHR Convenes; Swain Probe Gets Under Way; Dorms Go To Navy; Refrigeration ?

Carolina's Sixth Institute of Human Relations started Thursday to give war-confused students some idea of what they will be fighting for. For 12 months students and student organizations had mulled and milled around the question. Sporadic DAILY TAR HEEL editorials and a CPU panel had hit at, but not on, any coherent answer to the question. Trouble was that speakers and editorialists tried to integrate the factors for the students without giving facts or factors to be integrated.

So the Institute succeeds where other attempts have failed. Speakers Ball, Flynn, Lee, Yakhub, Dykstra, Martin and the rest haven't the big names of the usual CPU and IRC platformers. But neither have they the big names' inhibitions about divulging facts and speaking frankly.

Students could and did come to hear why or why not the United Nations should organize immediately for peace, how highly touted Latin American relations were actually developing, why India should immediately be granted independence. This week they will hear Clarence Dykstra lucidly explain the validity of democracy in a world revolution.

Unlike other University activities, the Institute is profiting from the war. And the students are sharing the dividends.

Wednesday night the Phi and Di assemblies met in joint session to review their findings and had as unexpected guests, W. D. Carmichael and L. B. Rogerson, controller and assistant controller of the University. Both gentlemen had previously declined an invitation to speak at the meeting and present the business administration's side of the allegedly high food prices at Swain hall.

Carmichael spoke for the two. He reminisced about Swain and the men who had eaten there in the past and the hundreds of students who had been able to pay their way through Carolina by doing self-help work there. The DTH reporter covering the meeting squirmed when Carmichael compared the paper to a piece of litmus paper which "made you blue one day, and then made you see red the next." Whether it was acid or alkaline in handling the Swain facts he didn't say.

Concluding, Carmichael advocated a student advisory committee to meet with the administration to investigate and try to solve the Swain and future financial problems.

During the whole furor, everyone forgot the student living on a shoe string. Whether or not he could get good, cheap food was merely incidental to the theorists.

South building moguls announced that most of the campus had previously guessed, i.e. that the Navy would get 99 44/100 of the University's dormitories this summer.

Such a move is only logical with such a large portion of the current student body scheduled to go on active duty in the new Navy reserve program beginning in July.

Some griped about the announcement. Most understood. The grippers didn't seem to realize that only coeds, 4F's, and a few specially deferred students would be out of uniform come July 1. The administration did not, however, state where those few would eat, sleep, and play.

Perhaps some of them knowing the Navy's eye for exclusiveness while dining are wondering if Swain and perhaps Graham Memorial grill will be given over to them en toto.

Little more than a month remains for the administration to plan for those civilians.

If they want civilians next year, they must lay plans for decent eating places, reasonable rents, some diversion.

The long-prognosticated freezing of student government started Wednesday night when new speaker Terrell Webster of the Legislature appointed his emergency committee to turn on the refrigeration switch.

That there would be difficulties was already apparent. The necessary refrigeration would probably be handicapped by warm antagonism by those who optimistically believed that the topheavy machinery of student government could be maintained by and for a handful of civilian students.

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FOR THIS ISSUE: News Editor: FRED KANTER

Weary Women

By Kat Hill and Sara Yokley

The probable occupation of fraternity houses by coeds next year has the Greek-letter men worried. The mental picture of girls playing bridge in the trophy rooms, sun-bathing on upper porches, or chattering away in the rooms where memorable bull sessions once took place seems sacreligious.

Knowing how one fraternity feels about the gossip sessions that will possibly replace all-night poker games in the front living-room of their house next fall, a coed decided to rub it in.

In her most matronly voice she called to the second floor from the foot of the stairs, "Boys, this is Mrs. Stacy. I'm here with a bunch of girls to inspect your rooms."

Upstairs scrambling was heard; boys hid bottles beneath their beds, hastily threw on clothes and tried to tidy up before the dean of women marched in to take over. When they straggled down the stairs, weary from the sudden house cleaning, they found one sadistic coed doubled with laughter.

With the Armed Forces

A pre-met student under the influence of spring and the charms of a coed decided the other night that he should pin her up. But fraternity pins don't come with khaki uniforms. Being an ingenious fellow he presented his dog collar, the identification tag that pre-met students wear around their necks. With southern graciousness she accepted. With an understanding of spring nights here she promptly returned it to him in the next day's mail.

Carmichael's speech to the Di and Phi about food prices in Swain Hall brought forth the following school spirited remark: "Anyone born with a Swain Hall fork in his mouth is more fortunate than those who are born with proverbial silver spoons." (Stage directions: "Hark the Sound" is playing softly in the background.)

Horn-rim Glasses

The manager of the Durham Dairy wandering alone amid the turned up chairs and darkened fountain . . . the house that Levin broke . . .

A white clad negress in the Durham bus station walked into the waiting room yesterday and solemnly announced: "The spirit of the Lord has told me to tell you that Jesus is coming soon." As she repeated this statement in a doleful voice a group of Carolina students walked from the room and boarded a bus to Chapel Hill. She might have more luck with Duke students, for North Carolinians have a tendency to agree with the old negro who didn't want to go to heaven, but wanted instead to spend his eternity twelve miles from Durham.—S. Y.

DYKSTRA

(Continued from first page)

fense Board. Problems of a university in time of world chaos mounted up at Wisconsin and in June of the same year forced him to give up the Labor post and devote his full energies to the maintenance of his college.

Retirement

Even after this retirement from the Washington posts, he has kept "in the middle" of things and still is termed as one of "Roosevelt's most trusted advisers."

Canadian Lightweight Contender ToTake On Marine Champ

Tough Classes, Interesting Talks Characterize Dykstra

By Lee Bronson

Clarence Dykstra, president of the University of Wisconsin, and this year's Weil lecturer has long been a favorite with student and faculty groups. Although he has a reputation for being a stiff prof his classes have always been extremely popular. He is particularly famed as a thorough and dynamic speaker.

Dykstra has always insisted that students were not living in an ivory tower, that they were not only preparing for the future but were part of a complex and challenging society. He emphasizes student enthusiasm with a purpose behind it and encourages students to go into practical politics.

A sharp critic of books and ideas, Dykstra was a Wilsonian Democrat during and following the first war and a strong backer of the New Republic. Those who have studied with him feel that he has a strong sense of realism and

have been impressed with his ability to appraise public opinion. He predicted the Wilson election of 1916 accurately and has many times since correctly indicated the direction in which elections and thought trends were moving.

Prominent in Dykstra's political philosophy are his two theories of political action, creation of a more intelligent electorate, and the develop-

ment of more responsible leadership. In a desire to put these theories into concrete action he left teaching for a number of years and worked successfully toward better city government in Los Angeles, Cleveland, and Chicago.

During the time that Dykstra was in active teaching he was a frequenter of fraternity houses and other student residences where his ideas stimulated many thoughtful bull sessions. His students remember one occasion when a discussion started at the luncheon table continued until dinner, with waiters clearing, and resetting the tables and serving the dinner under the noses of the spellbound boys.

The outstanding characteristic of Dykstra is his versatility and his unflinching success in every field in which he has worked. In addition to his teaching, he has served as city manager of Cincinnati, cleaning up the city's wasteful and graft-ridden city government. He headed America's first peacetime draft as Selective Service director from 1940-41, resigning in March of that year to chairman the newly created National Defense Board. Since that time he has returned to the University of Wisconsin, where he is engaged in piloting the university through what is a crucial time in the life of educational institutions.

OF the Free

'American Boy' Describes His Feelings At Front

By Richard Adler

I have a friend. Seven months ago he enlisted in the Army as a private. Today he is still in this country attached to the Army Air Corps, waiting to go overseas.

He is a typical American boy who grew up playing football and baseball. His mature outlook, however, is far above the norm and his ability to crystallize situations that are both puzzling and sensitive to everybody place him in the "unusual" category. Still, one might say that his attitude is a typical cross-section of the thinking college boy who enters the service. At 20 his views are pessimistic, naturalistic and quite logical. It is to present another, and completely realistic viewpoint that I am running excerpts from his letter in this column. You will find them, full of emotion, lacking sentimentality, down to earth, and honest.

October 3.

"Not too much I can write about the Army. Haven't been able to intellectualize my feelings and put them in their proper place as yet. So far have remained quite objective especially in relationship to its discipline. Feel more at peace mentally, and then again, I sometimes wonder. War probably creates more evil than it kills, but what alternative have we? At least if I come through, I'll be a wiser, (not necessarily finer person.) And also, if one does not pay too dear a price, it is an exciting and interesting experience. Exciting because it is new—interesting because of its action; its living off the precipice (as Nietzsche would say.) I'm forced to look at it through a mirror and as yet it has not meaning to me . . ."

October 20.

"Still war has no meaning to me. I've been unable to crystallize the vastness of its impressions. Perhaps in 10 years or 20 years, when memory and hopes and perspective, and our dreams will all be unified, it will penetrate, really truly to the core. Am still an irrevocable romantic at heart, a weakness which, in addition, first showed itself when I left college. I should sit with Spinoza, or Kant, and Newton on one city block for my whole lifetime and know the Universe, humanity better than the wanderers . . ."

November 3.

Passing Notes: A great deal of profanity here—little desire for women on my part (and I don't drink the coffee)

thrown in the midst of mountains of men . . . plenty of time to think, especially when marching. The feeling is out of this world. One hundred men in unison—complete submission, almost mystical like drowning, when your whole life wells before you . . . the officer situation is bad—the men have little love or respect; only fear—afraid of the uniform, and what it represents. My pal is an Irish cop—kind and sad . . ."

December 7.

"My feelings on the war grow stronger and stronger. I can't possibly see how any good will come out of it—no aims stated . . . gradual estrangement from China, Russia, and India (if we can call estrangement what never really existed) — tremendous nationalistic feeling — Complete loss of perspective on every other war or peace."

January 10.

"Typical example of army life just took place. Wallenstein was playing Mozart, and the radio was turned to a quiz program. My whole soul wants to do something but the majority rules. Yet it is no catastrophe. Perhaps I build up walls and monasteries more than necessary. I love the people in an abstract way hoping forever for their salvation—even willing to do anything for them . . . I have just acted and turned the radio back to Mozart. A bold movement; and now no more Hamlets."

"The war seems quite far away at this point. The news seeps in by rumor or some Pottstown Post — always a week late . . . Very few will talk politics—rather play poker or read Superman or Dick Tracy, and pray for the end and quickly . . . I think I should like to spend the rest of my time dreaming . . ."

"More and more I lose life and strive for it universally as I lose it. Not so much for ourselves or for anyone—in the individual through the way of the "Spirit" I feel that possibly there is some salvation—some basis for peace. In Russia, China, America—the new hopes, I see the eternal

history of the old—perhaps new words but old methods and ends . . ."

April 3

"The women may weep and go without meat, and the mothers may die of heart-break, but still it is our war as in 30 years it will be our children's war . . ."

"I know we will always manage to write to each other . . ."

UP

(Continued from first page)

dance committee and as president of the Shiek club. He is now vice-president of the Kappa Alpha fraternity and represents this group on the Inter Fraternity Council.

Native of Richmond, Miss Flannagan has served in the Coed Senate since she came to Carolina last fall and Friday night was elected as speaker pro-tem of that body. She is a member of the A D Pi sorority and of the YWCA.

A rising sophomore from Lumberton where he was president of his high school senior class, John Stedman is now treasurer of the freshman class. He was elected to the sophomore honor council for next year.

CORPS

(Continued from first page)

an extensive survey of the situation, and should be able to answer any questions on the purpose and nature of the corps, Parker said. It is hoped that there will be one representative from each dormitory, fraternity, sorority, and town district, as well as a group of interested students.

Organization heads stated that if there was not sufficient interest the corps would not be mobilized.

Besides Allison, Parker, and Pardue, other members of the committee are Mary McKeethan, Judy Weed, Dotson Palmer, Madison Wright, and Sidney Lerner of the Self-help office.