

# The Daily Tar Heel

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FOR THIS ISSUE:

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## Editorially Speaking

### THE ANSWER TO LIBERALISM

Professor Craig touched off a lot of discussion Wednesday. He raised many momentous questions, though we feel he answered none. Perhaps we lack spirit, enthusiasm, stick-to-it-ism, etc., but the question is WHY?

Professor Craig says Aristotle gave the world, and the world continually re-discovers, that there are permanent and transient values. It is the re-emphasis of these permanent values that would characterize the resurgence of culture or civilization or whatever we call it. If these values are permanent, then perhaps if we try to find out in what medium they are presently transmitted, no matter how small the bearer, we can get a clue to the WHY.

If you want to find conscientious, idealist, hard-working people, look to the progressive movements today. If you are looking for people who seek truth, who try to propagate it, who apply ideals to life, look to the progressive movements. If you want to know why there is a dearth of these virtues, note with what obstacles these organizations are hampered. And you cannot isolate the problems of the campus from the general situation in the country.

Professor Craig says society is at a low ebb. Let us grant that. A characteristic of such a society is laxity. Therefore, he says, WORK! Get everybody working! Prime the pump with encouraging words!

Professor Craig's speech studiously avoided all reference to politics, economics, or sociology. Stripped of all concrete references, the words sound empty, meaningless. Work hard and become a politician! What kind of politician? Like the North Carolina Senators and Congressmen? Then what becomes of these permanent values?

Look back in American history. Where does our best literature come from? Paine, Jefferson, Thoreau, Emerson, etc., lived in a period of expanding democratic young America. Lewis, Dreiser, and the so-called "muckrakers" led peoples movements for reform. The best Broadway productions, the best movies, the best literature today reflects either a protest against contemporary society, or describes the people involved in democratic struggle, as the best war stories and movies illustrated.

This, the greatest University in the South, was created out of the American revolutionary movement. The educational systems in America today represent mainly the efforts of organized labor for expanded education in the last century.

Liberalism, progressivism, is indivisible. It means the freeing of the individual from the multifold barriers that restrict the expression of his energy, the frustrations of his drives, the perversions of his innate abilities.

How can we expect our University to be "great," "creative," "forward moving," "industrious" when it is set up on a jimcrow basis to begin with? When its instructors are underpaid and conservative? When its students are so uncertain of their future FOR REASONS BEYOND THEIR IMMEDIATE CONTROL? When both faculty and students live in an atmosphere of a town the most striking characteristic is restrictive economy? When so much more money is invested in football than concerts? When students sleep through classes because there is so little attempt to relate the problems of state, nation, and world to the subject matter? When a high university official greets the re-establishment of an old organization on the campus with the admonition that it keep any progressive decisions quiet lest the name of the University be smeared? When an innocuous State Student Legislative Assembly is smeared by the press for "voting its conscience"?

Work? Yes. Courage? Yes. Vigor? Yes, but with a purpose, with direction. If we can show people in which direction their happiness lies, how to achieve it, and give them the opportunity to work along these lines, we'll have our Renaissance.—D. K.

## BY-LINES

### Will Radar Replace Sex?

By Bill Lyman

On the Coming Dominance of Scientists, and Their Recent Assumption in the Field of Sex:

We happen to know that scientists the world over are involved in a gigantic conspiracy to control all phases of human activity. The movement has gained such momentum during the last few years that science will soon assume complete dominance, we predict.

Right now one can scarcely breathe without scientists saying just how it should be done. No longer can a person just sit down and eat. There have to be calories and vitamins lurking around the place. No longer can one simply inhabit a home. Proper ventilating, proper heating, and proper lighting all come into play. People don't have personalities any more. They have complexes and frustrations and adjustments.

The advent of the atomic bomb put scientists in politics, where-by they intend to gain control of the various governments. Up to recently, a scientist did not dare open his mouth about political matters. Now, one can scarcely pick up a paper seeing where some scientist ominously predicts this or that unless such and such is done with the atomic bomb. Politicians are well aware of this new threat. But note how ineffective have been their attempts to shut them up.

There remains but one activity which has not been taken over by the scientists—sex. They have already made several attempts to control it (artificial insemination, birth control, psychoanalysis, etc.), but these have been unsuccessful. By and large, sex is still sex, plain and ordinary, the same as it has been for a few thousand years. We suppose that people are still just ignorant enough to get a huge bang out of it even though science and technology are not involved.

This continued enjoyment of sex, in its original form, is ex-

ceedingly irritating to the scientists. They are never content to let Nature alone, but must "improve" it.

Here is the inside dope on their present scheme, and hereby presented to the world:

The scientists have discovered that radar has sexual qualities. It seems that, under certain conditions, by sending out a beam of radar so that it will directly hit someone, the recipient will experience a terrific sexual charge.

The idea is that everyone will carry in his (or her) pocket a small radar gadget. If a man passes a woman whom he finds stimulating, all he has to do is aim the radar gadget in her direction and push a buzzer. For all practical purposes, she will thus have been compromised in the middle of the street in broad daylight. If he, in turn, desires to receive a similar charge, he merely tips his hat, smiles, and says, "Pardon me, Madame, but would you mind giving me a buzz?" If she is a lady, it is assumed that she will oblige him simply as a matter of courtesy.

It is obvious that all morals will go straight to hell. This does not in the least faze the scientists, who have a theory that the more artificial life becomes the more "civilized" we get. The family will become extinct and free love, of necessity, will prevail. Sex, needless to say, will run rampant. Up to now we have tried awful hard to be good, and to be clean. We are definitely out of step with the times, however, for the world of tomorrow will be a bright, new, scientific world of synthetic lust.

They say the manpower shortage has been alleviated since V-J Day, but the gal in the front office still sits there all day and types, "Now is the time for all good men."

—The Daily Illini

## World Affairs

### Iranian Powder Barre Doubly Squelched Frigid

By Manny Margolis

The war scare is over. The powder keg of Iran had two buckets of cold water thrown over it, in the form of two diplomatic notes sent to the Security Council from Tehran and Moscow.

But what's happened to the oil? What's happened to the Red Army? What of the Iranian Foreign Minister's pledge to fight to the last Persian soldier? What of the Russian "withdrawal" from the UNO? Here indeed is a "tale of two notes" which puts Dickens to shame for sheer pathos, drama, and climax—two notes that made up for a multitude of diplomatic sins.

What was at stake in Iran in the last analysis? What is the least common denominator to which Soviet diplomatic, political, and military action in Iran can be reduced? The answer to these questions is the very soul of the conduct of foreign relations—security. Security, not oil, has dictated Soviet foreign policy from the very first.

The possibility of a Cordon Sanitaire on Russia's western frontier has been eliminated. The Latvian states have been incorporated into the Soviet

Union, and the Baltic states and Poland are definite spheres of Soviet influence. A western bloc consisting of England, France, and the Low Countries seems highly improbable. Soviet economic and military vulnerability lies principally in the south, where a hostile Turkey and a highly-combustible Iran are situated. Russia's own large oil deposits in the Caucasus Mountains, particularly in Baku, are just a stone's throw from Tehran.

It therefore became the primary consideration of the Soviet Union to create a buffer-state between itself and Iran, and the province of Azerbaijan was given that dubious privilege. Azerbaijan now exists as a semi-independent state in the northernmost portion of Iran. . .

There was, and still is, much ado about oil in Iran itself, but

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## -- MUSIC MAKERS --

### Sinatra Sang At Carolina Wedding

By Brad McCuen

Bruce Snyder, an old Freddy Johnson Tar Heel and former Tommy Dorsey saxster, has spurned offers from the Sentimental Gentleman to return to the TD fold. He's now running his own bakery business in the state that the South lost to the North — Florida. Incidentally, did you know that when Bruce was married several years ago, Frank Sinatra flew down to Monroe to sing "I Love You Truly," and the only party to swoon was a three-year-old flower girl.

Hot Notes: Stan Kenton and band are playing through the South with a Monday night date in Raleigh next week . . . Claude

Thornhill, Art Jarrett, and Sam Donahue are all out of the service and rehearsing new bands which will debut soon . . . Campus Music Makers, the Carolinians, have a fine clarinetist in Jim Teresi whose solos clicked at the recent Chi-O dance . . . The years have been kind to the Casa Loma's version of "Talk of the Town" and, with many new recordings being released, theirs is still the best . . . Vaughn Monroe's new vocal group to replace the Norton Sisters are four coeds from Texas State College.

Believe it or don't but Gene Krupa has added a Hawaiian group to his band. Don't laugh because the trend is quickly turning to slower and sweeter tempos . . . Bob Crosby and Ginny Simms are the latest names on the Ara label . . . The Army Special Service division is worried about all those V-Discs which started disappearing about the time they stopped censoring packages from overseas. And they can't do a thing about it . . . Best selling records in town are Phil Harris' "Darktown Poker Club" and Glenn Miller's "It Couldn't Be True."

New Releases: Freddy Martin takes the "Pathetic" and grinds out "Now and Forever" which

will please those who like their Tchaikovsky with a dance beat. The Inkspots "Gypsy" is a catchy reading of this soon-to-be-popular tune.

Phil Harris' "Brazen Little Raisin" will appeal to the novelty music set. Jimmy Dorsey has recorded the Ellington opus "Perdido" and, while Duke's is still best, J. D. doesn't do badly. The new Glenn Miller band have their first four sides out, the best being "It Couldn't Be True."

Record of the Week: Benny Goodman should keep the jukes lighted with his "Swing Angel" which is a simple melody done with an easy kick tempo. Mel Powell's piano and Benny clarinet are featured. Reverside, "Talk of the Town," is mostly vocalist Art Lund's property. (Columbia.)



Frank Sinatra

## The Ram Sees -- By An Old Goat

Two Greek letter X's, Chi Psi and Chi Omega, both marked a single spot. They became incorporated as one when Corky Gilson became the pinned flame of Dennis Smith. The date of the day, not the heady glow of the evening, was held responsible, for it was only April Fool . . . It's strictly copeptic (consult A. Lamb's dictionary) that Mr. Jennings substitute "Cuddles" for his given name Comer. Why? A single hasty view of his countenance is an explanation self-evident . . . A disease, whose preference is for victims of presidential caliber, is on the rampage at Carolina. Tri Delt prey, Connie Hendren is recuperating from her red measles battle while Fran Satterfield, who pounds the Chi O gavel, is in quarantine with symptoms that also bespeak of measles . . . Harvey Harrison and Warren Ficklen's presence in the library the very first days of the term is laboring proof of the faculty's announcement: "Spring quarter will not be a snap one." . . . On Saturday in Greenville, queen city of the Mississippi Delta, Tish Andrews will be maid of honor at the wedding of her once-upon-a-time roommate. Six times a bridesmaid, but alas, alas, never a bride!

### Desire Exceptional

Tommy Cates dreamed a dream last evening. In it South Building reared its sprawling spectre and decreed that her credits were lacking in sufficient numbers. She would have to attend school an additional year. If dreams are suppressed desires, it would follow that Tommy regrets the rapidly approaching June exercises.

### Sniff

Springtime is "peopling" time for Carolina's arboretum. But one region is currently remaining bare and deserted. Rameses has smelled the stifling clorox odor of a certain white blossomed tree! Keep out could scarcely be expressed more effectively.

### Antiquated?

Bob Ettenger, after five long years off to the wars, has come home to roost at Carolina. Sixty-four dollar question at the ATO House is: Will Bob's 1941 approach succeed in ensnaring the heart of that sweet, young thing for which he is on the loose?

### Out to Sea

Today is a happy day. Gloria Chapman and her Ken will pledge their wedding vows at the Presbyterian Church this afternoon. Their lovingly-tended bark of matrimony will be an apart-

ment at the Hill just big enough for two. Ship ahoy! Happy sailing.

### Next?

Merrymaking at Smith's party for veterans in Blackie's Bar is still resounding in words of praise. Blackie, as master of ceremonies, bartender, and electrician for the floor show props, gave a certain thump to the evening which was echoed in Teenie Thomas's "Indian Love Call" and the chorus line tapping of Joan Miller, Page Hogg, and Marie Holman. All women's organizations on campus are clamoring to be next on the "to-be-entertained" list being checked off by veterans.

The weekend party roster: DKE's, Phi Delt's, Beta's, ATO's, from Sparrow's Meadow to Shorty's Cabin, all have parties a-brewing. While Chi Omega is celebrating its fifty-first founder's day with a glorified Sunday night coffee on Friday, Pi Phi's are having an at-home luncheon in honor of their four new initiates (initiated as of tomorrow): Liz Nash, Helen Morrison, Fran Welch, and Caroline Long. (Parenthetically speaking, Chi Omega has added five new members to its active roll: Liz Petesch, Jane Curtis, B. Bell Jeffers, Sarah Wood, and Mary Harris.)