

# The Daily Tar Heel

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### FOR THIS ISSUE:

RAY CONNER	Night Editor
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## Editorially Speaking

### PLENTY OF CANDLELIGHT— A LA BLACKIE

Graham Memorial's Candlelight Room, operated by well-known "Blackie" Black, has certainly become an asset to the campus. When the Graham Memorial Board of Directors, with its BMOC's and grey-haired deans, ran against a stone wall in opening a fountain and grill in the basement of the student union building, "Blackie" asked permission to start a "candlelight club." With an oral, mutually terminable contract, Graham Memorial had what students have begged for since Hinton James moved into Old East.

"Blackie" says he isn't making much money, his cokes cost too much, but candlelight and students are plentiful, and everyone enjoys the Chapel Hill night club. With the coming of Blackie and the excellent social program sponsored by the University Veterans Association, Carolina now has left far behind the old wartime rut of two shows and five cafes.—R. M.

### CHRONOS VERSUS HOMOS

Recent misbehavior by the clock atop South Building has added to the chronological confusion under which the University of North Carolina operates. Long standing tradition has it that no two clocks in Chapel Hill agree—before the rude arrival of the radio and telegraph, the village of Chapel Hill was despot of its own time, and whether the rest of the world recognized standard time or not, the self-sufficient University community was content to watch the shadow of the Davie Poplar. The bell atop South Building rang for all the events of the day—chapel, classes, meetings of the Di and Phi, and even an occasional night of torment for the freshman class.

Today, following the exit of the horse and the grand debut of mass production tactics in education, the oft' faithful dome of "Davie's Folly" rings out the hours, but pays no attention to man, tide, or the radio announcer. In line with the Caldwell Obelisk, the Davie Poplar, and the Old Well was recently built the Morehead-Patterson Memorial Tower, more generally called the "Bell Tower." This later edifice soon learned the individualistic tradition of this University, and struck when and as often as it pleased. With the coming of the coeds there was a similar invasion of clocks. These clocks were placed in various points throughout this ivy-covered area, and each was quick to learn the liberal tradition which manifests itself at the North State University.

From our laboratories came the know-how of mass production, and soon industry was adding to our chronological irregularities by turning out millions of wrist watches and alarm clocks at very low cost. Students purchased these new devices in great numbers, and today the campus is covered with time-keeping instruments of every denomination.

As Walter Cottingham, a student, said in a letter to the editor, "The clock in the Bell Tower is approximately seven minutes fast whereas the clock in Lenoir Hall is about that much slow. The clock by which classes are started and ended strikes an unhappy medium between these two."

The only solution to the problem that the Daily Tar Heel can offer is that we sink into the true atmosphere of this Southern village, and concentrate on time and space, literature and art, and forget the time to which the layman is a slave. Geology majors know that being fifteen minutes late to class is a condition which sinks into oblivion when measured against the infinite existence of the universe. If your professor demands that you get to class on time, just remind him that this is Chapel Hill, and he must get in the swing of things.—R. M.

### Just Another Opinion

## UP Claimed Monopolous; Government at New Low

By Roy Thompson

In April of 1945 the University Party nominated and elected Bill McKenzie, president of the student body; Dick Ford, vice-president of the student body; Joe Mallard, secretary and treasurer of the student body; Bill Stubbs, head cheerleader; Bill Ward, president of CAA; and Connie Hendren, editor of the Carolina Mag. Every one of these officers, nominated

by the UP and elected by members of fraternities and sororities that are in the UP, has resigned. With the exception of Hendren they are all members of fraternities; Hendren is a member of a sorority.

During the war the University party maintained a pretty tight monopoly on student government. With this monopoly its members should have accepted certain responsibilities, but they failed to do so.

The UP is strong for a number of reasons. Each member fraternity and sorority contributes money to the party fund. Each sends a delegate to party meetings. Fraternity pledges and sorority pledges may be used to distribute campaign literature such as posters and handbills. Then when the day of election comes, the boys and girls all turn out for a big vote for their brother and sister Greeks.

Their success lies in organization. They work together in a common cause. They vote together. It is their privilege. In a democracy voters may cast their ballots as they choose, and it is their right to put the interests of small groups and individuals over the interests of everyone.

But they must recognize the fact that if they are selfish in their political aims, there may be a time when someone will rebel.

Now is the time for rebellion.

During the war we heard promises about what the men in the upper and lower quads would do about politics. We were told that there was a time when they knew how to vote. We were told that they would not submit to domination by a small group of students. We heard rumors of old Student Party men who beat the UP before the war and would return to beat it once again.

Elections are very near. Student government is at a new low. The honor system is weaker by far than it ever was in what some of us like to call the good old days. Student entertainment has dropped from a pace set by Helen Jepson, the United States Marine Band and Alec Templeton, to a magician who can change white handkerchiefs into flags by pulling them through a hollow tube, and a man who can play the piano with mittens on.

On many lips there are these questions, "Is the University Party going to be allowed to do it again? Is student government going to continue in its downward trend? Are we going to pay twelve thousand dollars next year for third-rate entertainment? Is a small group of fraternities and sororities going to continue to dominate student government and elect unqualified candidates to offices that they will resign from after once holding the titles and honors?"

For the answer, ask the men

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### To the Editor:

## Wednesday's Convocation Presumptuous, Limited

To the Editor:

The title of Wednesday's Convocation held much interest for me as a graduate student and as a native North Carolinian. I hoped to learn what might bring about such a rebirth for the whole South. However, I came away disappointed. Conversations with friends suggest I went looking for too many answers. I am told the speech applied solely to our campus, and that it was a limited portion of all believed needed for a new birth. I prefer not to accept this since it seems too narrow a tenet for worthy a title.

In either case, I cannot agree that work and faith are sufficient for our times, which was implied by the speech. However to suggest that they are not necessary is ridiculous. The insistence of my friends has led me to examine ideas from a student viewpoint, rather than, except for some generalizations, from a more universal one. I am not a student in Dr. Craig's sense. I don't work enough.

Why don't I work? I agree with the speech with regard to the university, athletics, and matrimony. Still I don't work in my field as I should. Why? The answer may be given simply. The question it raises is not so simple. What am I working for? (This question is common to other students in several departments; therefore, it may well be aired here.)

Indicative of this is a very important question before the public today, namely the role of science in society. What good to become a leading bacteriologist or an expert physicist if fearful minorities are to harness these sciences in the production of yet more lethal weapons? What good achievements if harnessed for total human destruction? What good a sociology that believes only in those things which may be counted? Before we are able to work freed from skepticism and with the singleness of purpose suggested, it is necessary also to answer: For what shall we work?

My friends tell me it was assumed that the audience had already established this prerequisite for rebirth. It was a disguised assumption. Further, I am told that personal achievement was assumed as a goal, and that the fruits of specialization are the ultimate in our civilization. True, we are as one result of such a course able to explain much of the nature of the physical universe. But it is pre-

### Dementia Domain

Edited by Ray Conner

Junkman: "Any rags, paper, old iron?"

Man of the house (angrily): "No, my wife's away."

Junkman: "Any bottles?" — Clipped.

"Why do you call your boyfriend 'Pilgrim'?"

"Because every time he calls he makes a little progress." — Clipped.

Angry Father: "My boy, you couldn't even dress my daughter."

"Maybe not right now sir, but I could learn." — Clipped.

We have always called a spade a spade until we hit our foot with one the other day.—The Rebel.

"Now that I have a Frigidaire," said the careful wife to her husband, "See what you can do about an electric stenographer." — Clipped.

## Behind The Flickers

By Charles Kauffman

This year will prove to be a bumper year for high-budget western films. The \$20,000,000 bracketed for super saddlers is the highest in Hollywood's history. Leading in the field is David O. Selznick's "Duel In the Sun" whose cost now exceeds 5 millions. Other expensive productions of the western scene are "My Darling Clementine" at 20th-Fox; "California" at Paramount; and "Calamity Jane" at Warner's.

Veteran producer Bryan Foy's last job for Fox is "That's For Me" starring Perry Como, Vivian Blaine, Carmen Miranda, Harry James, and Phil Silvers. Soon to be an independent producer, Foy says: "I want to make a few bucks for myself." He started at Warners in 1927, and has been under Zanuck since 1941.

Joan Leslie and Warners are walking in separate ways, according to the actress, who has served notice on the studio terminating her contract. Studio, on the other hand, reports the pact has one year to go. Meanwhile, Miss Leslie is reported to have signed a contract with Seymour Nebenzal to co-star with Bob Cummings in "The Chase." Her separate contract for one pic a year at Fox is still unquestioned.

Jane Russell's "The Outlaw" topped grosses at Atlanta's Loews' for the city's pride and joy, "Gone With The Wind." To invade th' solid south like that, it must be sumthin', sub!

Frank Sinatra and Gene Kelly draw the starring roles in Metro's "My Heart Stood Still," screen biog of Richard Rodgers and the late Lorenz Hart. . . . Rex Harrison, soon to appear with Irene Dunne in Twentieth's "Anna and the King of Siam," will probably play opposite Mary Martin in "Alice Sit by the Fire" for Para. . . . Ginger Rogers will

begin "The Gibson Girl" for RKO in July. . . . Metro to begin new International Newsreel idea next month for world-wide audiences. . . . Claudette Colbert, back on the Metro lot for the first time since "Boom Town" in 1940, will make one picture there, "The Sacred Heart" co-starring Walter Pidgeon. . . . Universal Studios and the city of Atlanta are still having it out tooth and toenail over the banning of "Scarlet Street." . . . Joan Crawford's second picture after winning the Academy Award will be "Portrait in Black" co-starring James Mason, British cinemactor. . . . Universal's biggest blowout of 1946 will be Deanna Durbin's forthcoming "Up In Central Park." . . . Anne Revere, winner of Academy Award for female supporting role in "National Velvet" a MGM success, has just been all snatched up by Fox for the next seven years. . . . Get this line-up of returned male stars from one studio, girls! Twentieth Century-Fox has all these guys at work right now: Tyrone Power, Henry Fonda, John Payne, George Montgomery, Frank Lattimore, Cesar Romero, Victor Mature, Lon McCallister, and Richard Jaeckel. Oh, yes! Alice Faye's back. . . she's been increasing the population since "Hello, Frisco, Hello."

sumptuous to suggest that all of this has made man happier. We are taught how to understand the world, rarely how to enjoy it. To double dare us to work will be superfluous if the university is able to help us answer the question: For what shall we work?

Success is ultimately, under our constitution, personally defined. If it is solely the joy of achievement, and if this is renaissance, then we want none of it. The Nazis were joyfully achieving, yet few think them happy. By all our standards their attainments meant spiritual death, not rebirth. Darwin once wrote a friend, "it is a sin for any man to become so absorbed in any subject as I am in mine." It is recorded that in his later life, he was unable to take the slightest interest in poetry, art or religion. These are the ultimates of work. To achieve without clearer ideas of the effects on society or to demonstrate a blind faith in a baby to handle high explosives is too idyllic. To be ignorant of possible consequences is a crime far worse than indolence. More than work is needed. Success as commonly defined does not liberate the mind nor build character. During the war, I came in contact with several engineering specialists conceded to be successful. Yet their lack of common courtesy was appalling and they like Darwin were lost in their own realms. Yet they were products of some of our best universities and they had learned to work. It is highly improbable that specialists with their noses held faithfully to their respective grindstones shall be able to avert atomic wars, chaotic economic cycles, race rioting and the other evils of our day. It isn't a point of just being industrious; the evil men of today are obviously too industrious, but for what purpose, industry?

The problem of education, we dare suggest is not one of making little machines who turn out work without a second thought, but one of instilling the finest ideals that we shall be able to live them, and to transplant them to the next generation. Integration of these ideals in the universal interest of man, requiring work and faith, may lead to specialized achievement and scholarship. An aesthetic approach toward this integration of personality gives promise of meeting the challenge that is ours.

Sincerely,  
BROWNIE NEWMAN

### Letters To The Editor

Dear Sir:  
I must confess frankly that I'm just a little confused.

Would Messrs. Mullinax and Mintz or any other authorities on the subject condescend to explain to me just what it is that Joe Stalin, John L. Lewis, Walter Reuther, Henry Wallace, Sen. Bilbo, Claude Pepper, and Clark Foreman have in common?

Yours sincerely,  
GARRY FULLERTON