

Confusion at Caldwell

"Unbelievable, but true," is a term that can well be applied to the situation prevailing daily at Caldwell hall.

One of the busiest classroom buildings on this busy campus, Caldwell is jammed with students at every hour throughout the morning. Yet the many students must all come and go by way of the small front door.

Which they can't do—in any reasonable fashion. Morning after morning students are forced to queue up in lines resembling a New York subway rush hour. If anything, the subway crowd moves faster.

Because of the single, small entrance-exit, it takes most students the goodly part of the 10-minute period between classes to get in and out of the building. General confusion is the result.

The situation would be bad if nothing could be done about it. What makes it worse, something can be done about it. There are doors at both sides of the building. But they are closed. Dr. Robson, head of the political science department in the building, told us he has repeatedly requested that the doors be opened. Such a move would alleviate matters no end.

The two side entrances are supposed to be fire exits. But they are locked. If fire were to break out in Caldwell hall, it would be humanly impossible for the students to get out of the front door safely, and panic would undoubtedly cost additional lives.

As it now stands the situation is highly impractical and creates a troublesome bottleneck. Opening even one of the side doors would allow for a smoother flow of student traffic and give people a chance to get in and out of the building conveniently—a chance they don't have now.

It would also give them an even break in case of fire—something not beyond the realm of possibility because of the careless manner in which many students handle matches and cigarettes.

This newspaper will campaign to have the side doors opened immediately for the benefit of everyone concerned. If there can be a valid reason for keeping the doors locked, we will find it out and see if it can't be changed.

The present situation at Caldwell is farcical—and dangerous!

Time Is Short!

At the recent National Student Organizations convention in Chicago, student leaders from all over the nation hailed the University's official student constitution as one of the country's outstanding accomplishments in student governmental machinery. The Daily Tar Heel almost agrees with them! Almost, because the constitution is in a nebulous state, and is only unofficially in effect now nearly two years after the first work was begun on it.

If it is to go into effect at all before April 1948, much work must be done, and fast! Though student government is now operating under the bill, one of the most important sections, the fee structure, is yet not in effect and all student activities fees remain controlled under a system installed in 1923. This new fee structure which we believe infinitely superior to the present system, would give the student legislature authority to collect and apportion all student fees up to \$20 per school year. The student legislature, student body, and administration have all approved this provision as well as the rest of the constitution. However, this new fee structure must also be approved by the University Board of Trustees before going into effect.

This must be done soon. Section 5, Article I of the constitution states: "The Student Legislature shall not alter the fee structure for a given school year later than April first of the school year immediately preceding." This means that if this new system of fee collections is not in effect within the next ten weeks, it cannot go into effect before April, 1948, as the constitution now stands.

Thus the trustees must act to approve this section in ample time to permit the University business department to prepare the necessary forms and get the new machinery rolling before April 1.

Despite this, Student Body President Dewey Dorsett stated yesterday that the committee on constitutional revision, appointed by him last summer to consider possible changes in the document before its final adoption, was yet completing changes in the constitution, which will be presented to the legislature for approval in the last meeting of the month, a week from next Thursday. Should the legislature approve the changes, a two-thirds affirmative vote of the student body will be required for ratification of the changes. Then the changes will be subject to approval of the administration. When this is completed, Dorsett will give the constitution to President Graham, who will then present the section on the fee structure to the trustees for approval or rejection.

This leaves a tremendous amount of work to be done, and an alarmingly short time in which to do it. Though we favor immediate presentation of the constitution to the trustees with amendments after it is finally in effect, at this stage—with most of the changes nearly ready for presentation to the legislature—we can only urge speedy, careful work—Only ten more weeks remain!

Strictly Detrimental . . .

Students Who Burn Midnight Oil Deserve Midnight Snack

By Jud Kinberg

Raising to the full height of its bureaucratic hindlegs, University officialdom has started a thorough hot-plate hunt through the dormitories, in which it looks like the students are once again going to get burned. The offensive equipment is to be snatched from rooms, seized as contraband and impounded.

The reason given for this descent upon such items is that they are a fire hazard, repeatedly cause the premature death of many a good fuse and the residue of foodstuffs cooked on and in them serve as sustenance for marauding "ants and other insects." I'm not quibbling with Administration bloodhounds about the dire results unchecked hotplates can have upon that subtle dormitory community life. Such offenders against the power lines must and should be yanked out.

It does seem to me, though, that while we're clean-sweeping the dormitories, it would prove beneficial to ponder the "why" of the "hot plates, coffee pots and appliances other than radios and lamps." They are obviously the result of a complete lack of any social or gastronomic facilities in the dormitories.

The average college man rarely closes his last book of the night until well past the witching hour. At twelve or one o'clock in the morning there is no food shop open in Chapel Hill. Even if there were, it's a far piece to travel after an evening of intensive study. To provide for early-morning and late-at-night hungers, why not set up an approved refrigerator and hot-plate in each of the men's dormitories? The men themselves could stock it and very little janitorial effort would be necessary to keep it clean.

Of course, the food problem could be pursued further into a suggestion for the future that we follow the Harvard plan and have full-fledged, three-meal kitchens in our new dormitories. Whether that is contemplated seems very unlikely. But the small, range-refrigerator units could

easily be installed in even the oldest dorms as soon as completion of the new units frees a room for non-sleeping purposes. Meanwhile, plans for them should be included in the hostilities which are quickly threatening to block the view from Woollen Gym.

At the same time, the older and more discussed question of social rooms in each man's dormitory also seems to have been forgotten. That they are closer to necessity than luxury is proven by their presence in the man's living quarters at most other schools. Perhaps they were unimportant in BVP when every man had his own sitting room, but I doubt if we will ever return to those wallowing luxury days. In fact, most dormen I know have limited their prayers to getting the third guy out of their cubbyhole.

Certainly, in the dormitories now under construction there should be full allowance for at least one large four-walled area that can be designated as a social room. More than any other one thing, this would lift a dormitory out of its present designation as a place where a student hangs his hat and pajamas. It would be a center for activities which would make the dorm a concentrated, effective community. To go far afield, so important have dormitories become at Harvard that they closely resemble fraternities in the interrelation of their occupants.

As one professor bluntly put it, "We just don't know how to live graciously here." It is about time that we started to learn. Social rooms in each dormitory plus the snack rooms are a first step in that essential education.

Foo Foo and Friends Discuss Their Problems And Progress Concerning Pins, Parties, Men

By Tookie Hodgson

The present school year having progressed some three or four months, editor William Dumderlick, the flying Dutchman and Czar of all the Daily Tar Heels, summoned me to his sumptuous offices and bade me seek an interview with Foo Foo Jellyroll, the campus queen.

"Hodgson," quoth Sweet William, "It is now time to again ferret out the inimitable Miss Jellyroll and ask her to regale our highly intelligent readers as to the trials and tribulations of the coed body."

"Aye, aye, excellency!" I replied, saluting smartly. "I shall do what you order with pleasure. The coed body, particularly as exemplified by Miss Foo Foo Jellyroll, holds a great deal of interest for me!" And without further ado, I mounted Meteor III, my faithful pogo stick, and was on my way hopping merrily over hill, dale and mud puddle. A cold drizzly rain impeded my journeying somewhat, but being an old Chapel Hillian, the mild case of pneumonia I contracted from it, affected my pogo stick technique only slightly and in but a few moments I arrived at my destination, the Mu Cow Mu sorority house.

I found, at this manse of female Greekdom, not only the lovely Foo Foo, but also, two of her most intimate companions, Miss "Hot Garters" Swoonlow and Miss Tallulah Lou McSwingit.

Miss Jellyroll was discussing sorority matters of great import with her two friends and not wishing to intrude upon this typically girlish chitchat, I lingered on the patio, one ear keenly alert for newsworthy items.

"Well, girls," said Foo, "We done it again! Our little ladies have once again collected more frat pins than any other sorority on the campus. Now, let's see—we have seventeen Inka Dinka Doo pins, eleven Kazma Tazma pins, twenty-six Lambda Damnda pins, nine Hic Haec Hoc frat pins, two tenderfoot Boy Scout badges, one Junior G-man badge, one old Wilkie button and seven hundred and ninety three discharge buttons. Oh, darn it! I told you, Hot Garters, that those discharge buttons don't count!"

"Goodness!" answered Miss Swoonlow. "Do you mean I've gone through all that for nothing? Oh me, think of those trips through

the Arboretum and all those beers I bought them! Oh, why didn't I listen to mother and go to St. Mary's?"

"Pooh thing!" echoed Miss Tallulah Lou McSwingit. "You all went at things the hard way, didn't you. Personally, ah played hard to git. Ah never let a boy kiss me until he looked at me the second time. Never did have no trouble until that cross eyed boy started eyein' me. Then I liked to have gone crazy. One eye looked West, one eye looked East and I was standin' South. It was awful!"

"Tell me" asked Foo Foo, "How did everything turn out?"

"Well," responded Tallulah Lou, "I was standin' South and he was a Southern berry, so we got together right away. All I had to do was to give the old rebel yell and let nature take its course."

"That's fine," answered Foo Foo, "But let us turn our heads to new matters. First, here's a little item of our sorority cosmetic bill. Let's see, last month the girls used six vats of cold cream, one ton of face powder, six cases of rouge, eleven gross of lipstick, thirty pounds of mascara, ninety-five pairs of fake eyelashes, six hundred bottles of peroxide, one thousand bottles of nail polish, fourteen wigs, one cork leg and nineteen carloads of Kleenex. Now, I think that's altogether too much stuff to be used in one month's time!"

"But, Foo Foo," protested Hot Garters Swoonlow. "We have almost thirty girls in the sorority now!"

"I don't care," responded Foo Foo, "We must cut down, and I think we should make that girl buy her own cork legs!"

"As you say, Foo Foo," answered the two sorority sisters deferring to Miss Jellyroll's authority. "But it will be hard for us to give up our beauty treatments."

"Well, anyhow," spoke Foo Foo, the campus queen. "The next thing to consider is what kind of a party we should give the Inka Dinka Doo fraternity. They are such nice boys and they have such beautiful fraternity pins. I really believe that we must give them our famous 'Mu Cow Mu Supper Special Riot Party.'"

"Goody, goody," shrieked Foo Foo's charming companions who as loyal coeds thought riots to be peers among parties.

"Let me see" began Miss Jellyroll

Conference Diary

Student-Government Topics

By Tom Eller

From the panel discussion covered in our last column, we moved to a regional caucus. North and South Carolina comprise our region. There was difficulty in getting a chairman for the region, since it represents a tremendous task in organization. Finally, when we were about to adjourn without a chairman, I nominated Ralph Wallace, a Negro from Bennett College in Greensboro, to act as temporary chairman until sometime in April when the region will have been organized for its first meeting.

Wallace was well-qualified in my opinion and was the only man who would accept the unpopular position. There was limited opposition to the appointment, but Wallace was elected. Later the position was reconsidered, and Bill Miller, the only other Carolina delegate at the first caucus, agreed to assume the duty of co-chairman with Wallace. Bill felt that it would be fatal to have a Negro as chairman of the region. The majority of those meeting with the caucus for the second time agreed that it would be impractical to have the future of the regional organization in Mr. Wallace's hands. I do not consider myself an "extremist" when I admit that I cannot follow their reasoning completely in this respect, despite the valid arguments which attend their conclusions. In theory, two men should be able to do a better job than one, but I am not prepared to admit with anyone that the white students of North and South Carolina are so prejudiced that they cannot co-operate with another student who is as well qualified as any one of them, be he a Negro, a Jew, a Chinaman, a Moslem, or any other decent individual. I have more confidence in the college student than that!

From the Regional Caucus we entered the final Plenary Session. The aims of Panel IV again became the focal point when the delegate from Georgetown moved for a reconsideration of the aims of that Panel for the purpose of amending them (along the lines we had wanted in Panel IV.) His reason for doing this was because the delegate from Georgia had banded together about five Southern

States—Florida, Georgia, Mississippi, Kentucky, Texas—who said they would not be able to recommend that their schools enter the N.S.O. if the "racial" aims were left unamended. Carolina did not sign this "warrant of secession," but Bill Miller and I later agreed to walk out with them if a more fair discussion were not conducted. We supported the delegate from Georgia because, although we were not certain how the student body at Carolina felt, we knew it was true that Georgia, Mississippi, etc. would not come back.

The first move to reconsider failed and the South prepared to "secede." However, the opposition saw the exigencies of the problem they faced and after several rousing and heated talks (Bill Miller made an effective, well-delivered one for the South), they gave in and the aims were made a special point of business. Jim Smith of Texas presented the compromise which finally went through—that all aims and clauses pertaining to the racial issue be held in abeyance until the Constitutional Convention in September. There was little doubt that they wanted and needed the South in the National Students Organization!

With this accomplished, elections were conducted. Jim Smith of Texas was elected president; Russell Austin, vice president; and Cliff Wharton of Harvard, the executive secretary. The staff committee, according to rules adopted, came from within a 150 mile radius of Chicago.

I have retained most of the information which I gathered at the conference and will be glad to allow anyone who wishes to peruse it at his discretion. The room is 105 Stacy Dormitory.

With the Student Legislature's permission, I hope to terminate this series of "diaries" with several conclusions which I have reached as a result of the Chicago Conference.

who won't enter into the spirit of the thing. In only a few minutes all of us Mu Cow Mu's will have accomplished what it takes most coeds four years to do. Now, isn't that a grand idea?"

"It certainly is! Mu Cow Mus, all hail!" echoed the loyal sisters as I wended my dismal way back to safety.

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FOR THIS ISSUE

NIGHT EDITOR: Bookie Jabine

SPORTS: Morty Schaaap

Crossword Puzzle

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

FAR	SAME	RIGA
AVE	ARLD	IRON
TAT	LENE	DEAN
RHEA	NEEDLE	
ABEAM	STAR	
LONG	SEAS	PHI
TIC	STATE	RUN
ASH	PATE	DESK
SINS	TASKS	
ATTEND	NONE	
PEEN	ADIT	NEE
ALAS	ROPE	CRY
SALE	DRAM	FRE

ACROSS

- 1—Stun
- 2—Willow basket
- 3—Kind of net
- 12—Mohammedan leader
- 13—Reason
- 14—Fruit drink
- 15—Spirit
- 17—Coal car
- 18—Lake in Italy
- 21—Chest (slang)
- 22—Wrap for burial
- 23—It (cont.)
- 27—Other
- 31—Wing
- 32—Street cleaners
- 34—Compass point
- 35—Tooth on wheel
- 36—Island off Greece
- 37—Bone
- 38—Outer layer of ocell
- 41—Land measure
- 42—Destit
- 43—Cry of derision
- 44—Paradise
- 45—Albert
- 47—Little bit
- 49—Chilled
- 52—Winged gopher
- 57—Chicken
- 58—Blacksmith's furnace
- 60—Greek letter
- 61—Wager
- 62—Lock of hair
- 63—Sea eagle

DOWN

- 1—Sweet potato
- 2—Salt
- 3—Salto
- 4—Capital of Norway
- 5—Apparently
- 6—Within
- 7—Superstition
- 8—Court justice
- 9—Father
- 10—Fish
- 11—Rents: through
- 16—High card
- 18—Christmas carols
- 20—Bar (comb. form)
- 21—Walking sticks
- 22—Choose by ballot
- 24—Sun god
- 26—Runtings
- 28—Sole up
- 29—City in Germany
- 30—Socks up
- 33—Ball on hat
- 38—Hard resin
- 39—Toward
- 40—Old Dutch weight
- 41—Public notice
- 44—Long fish
- 46—Departed
- 48—Golf mounds
- 49—Taxi
- 50—Mineral earth
- 51—Cereal
- 53—Beetle
- 54—Baited (abbr.)
- 55—Buddie
- 56—Religious woman
- 59—Concerning

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