

Clean for Spring

Those many students objecting to the way in which construction of temporary buildings is marring the beauty of the campus are among the many who realize and appreciate the great natural beauty that exists here.

But, while the construction is for a good purpose and will continue despite protests from many, another menace to a clean, pretty campus exists. And this other menace can be combatted and eliminated.

It consists of the ever-present empty cups and old papers strewn about the campus. Particularly at this time of the year, when the scenic beauty of our campus is beginning to blossom forth in its prettiest dress, it is disheartening and distracting to notice the campus constantly littered with trash.

The time has come to start a campus clean-up campaign. The hardest workers in this campaign must be the individual students. They should make special efforts to deposit their empty cups and used papers in receptacles. It is a fact that our campus has become less clean in recent months. Warm weather naturally brings out more people and these students congregate and loaf on the campus. They tend to discard various bits of junk on the spot, and these papers blow all over the campus.

Then, too, we must not overlook the ever-present spring infection that prompts students to walk on the green grass. An annual "Keep off the Grass" campaign has always been necessary to keep students from walking on the grass. One of the simplest and prettiest attributes of a beautiful campus is that it be covered by green grass. Carolina has the grass, and it looks good if allowed to grow.

Therefore, it is not asking too much to ask a student to refrain from walking on the grass. By staying on the walks and letting the grass grow, each student can contribute towards making the campus a prettier place.

A few seconds of thought and consideration for the cleanliness and appeal of our campus will help keep it clean and attractive. A clean campus will add much to its natural beauty. Let's clean it up.

On Losing Refuse

While we're on the subject of a campus clean-up campaign, we would like to suggest also that the University set up additional receptacles on the campus. At present, receptacles are few and far between, and students tend to throw refuse away rather than carry it with them.

We feel that the University could place several receptacles about the grounds and build brick or cement containers in which to place them so that they will not look like eyesores. Then the receptacles could be removed and emptied daily, students would have a place to throw empty cups without casting them on the ground, and a step towards a cleaner campus would be a reality. No great expense would be involved in building the permanent containers at various points and the receptacles could be obtained easily.

It would be a simple move of lasting value.

Eyes of Texas

It is with a deprecating, albeit crimson blush of modesty that the DTH takes this space for a little early-morning crowing. The reason, thank you, is a full-length editorial in the Daily Texan, our brother publication at the University of Texas, in praise of the DTH's April Fool issue of The Daily Comrade. The Texan singles out what it terms our "well-red" effect as the best of a flood of April capers by collegiate organs of the nation. Which proves to our satisfaction at least that the "red" in question is spelled two ways.

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FOR THIS ISSUE:

NIGHT EDITOR: Barton Mills NIGHT SPORTS: Morty Schapp



"It's Hoover's report on Germany. I'll read it if ya promise to muffle your sobs."

Strictly Detrimental....

Psychiatry Going to Dogs Growl of Victimized Dan

By Jud Kinberg

"Slam the door, pal. Slam the door, she's after me." It was Dan the Dog, slightly the worse for wear and tearing around, who had whipped into my office, upsetting a beer bottle which I place on the floor convenient to my right-no-type hand. He was shaking from his blue beret to the tan-and-white Edmund Clapp shoes, truly a frightened figure nothing like his usual dapper Runyonesque self.

"Dan, I haven't seen you like this since your candidate lost the Carrboro election for dogcatcher. Pull yourself together, man. The sniff upper snout and all that sort of rot."

"Can it, columnist. There is some mad female bow-wow medic sniffing out my trail at this very time. That Jane is war for my brain."

"Come now, Dan," I scoffed, "you make her sound like a dog psychologist."

"You name it exactly, friend. This jane, as you would hear me say was you not six bottles under, is hot for my head. A few weeks ago I am perusing a copy of a magazine digest—the kind where they compress a four page article into eight pages for easy reading—when what should I see but "Dogs Open Their Minds to Mrs. McKell—Doctor to Mentally Sick Dogs."

"Now this seems like a juicy racket to me, on account I have a friend in New York who is recently turned psychologist and currently makes more dough than when he is tail machine gunner for Capone."

"That explains why you haven't been up to write your columns these past weeks, eh?"

"Exactly. I am making my way to the Doc's house some states distant in order to case the joint for a possible muscle-in. The first thing after I enter, I'm surrounded by—excuse the expression—dogs."

"Mrs. McKell's patients?"

"It ain't the fire-plug convention. One joker comes up and starts to sell me the black and red spots on the wall. Another one is making the red spots, knocking his head against the plaster because he feels so good when he stops."

"I'm out there for about two minutes when a tall one in white grabs me with a half nelson and ushers me before a middle-aged humpty-dumpty dame. Before I can even bark, I'm in a chair with a spotlight. It's like the old days with the New York bulls. I try to explain my position, but they are certain that they have hold of a maniac depressive—it's really just the cigars I am smoking."

"How did you get away, Dan?"

"It is a long story revolving about one guard with an itchy palm—I scratch it for him with my claws and I'm sprung. But now there is a four-state alarm out for me and just this hour I see this jane hotfooting up the main street. That's why I come to you, pal."

I was about to stuff Dan into an unobtrusive empty beer bottle when a middle-aged spinster opened the door, looked about the place with a well-gimleted eye.

"It's her, pal. I'm sunk. Your old pal is being railroaded to the booby hatch on a bum rap."

The Dog Freud doesn't even look at Dan. She points to me and says, "That's the hotair dale I'm looking for."

So Dan will be taking the column

for the next few weeks until I can get off the leash and away from the woman who "Dogs Open Their Minds To." Ruff, ruff. Just call me Redheart.

What Do YOU Say?

By Harry Snowden

Today's Question

What do you think the chances are of the United Nations being able to achieve a lasting peace and, if so, by what means?

Answers

Unless the member nations place the welfare of the world's peoples above national interests the United Nations cannot achieve any of the goals for which it was organized.—Thano Cotsis, Chapel Hill.

At present the UN does not have power to carry out its decisions. Unless this power is obtained the UN will fail as did the League of Nations, and no peace came from the League.—Gene Layman Jr., Charlotte.

I believe a lasting peace is achievable provided the present policy of international suspicion and distrust is replaced by a spirit of cooperation and understanding on the part of the countries of the world.—Vic Seixas, Phila., Pa.

The United Nations can bring to the world the same peace that our United States brought to us, by the support of all the major nations, if not by all the nations of the world.—Earl Fitzgerald, Pelham.

Under the present circumstances the possibility of achieving a lasting peace is nil. It appears that none of the groups, especially the Russians, are willing to get together on major issues.—Miles Smith, Salisbury.

Success by the United Nations can only be achieved by full cooperation and understanding of all those involved. Until this status is reached and the underlying antagonisms of the leaders dissolved success of the organization is impossible.—Mary Louise Hasty, High Point.

Next Question

What is your major and why did you choose it?

It Happens Here...

- 4:00—Campus party, Candlelight room
- 5:00—United World Federalists, Roland Parker lounge, Graham Memorial
- 7:15—Wesley foundation, Chapel of Methodist church
- 8:30—UVA open house, UVA clubhouse
- Recital of organ compositions, Hill hall.
- 9:00—Dialectic Literary society, third floor New West.

'Clean Fun' went too far

Council Advances Reasons For Initiation Clampdown

(Ed's Note: The following is a statement from Bill Tate, chairman of the Men's Council, concerning the ban against public fraternity initiations, discussed yesterday on this page.)

In order to clear up any questions which Mr. Eddie Allen or any other students may have concerning the recent action taken by the Interfraternity Council whereby it banned all public forms of initiation, I would like to make the following statement.

This action was not the result of any one incident during the past few weeks of initiations, but the outgrowth of several. The matter has been in the consideration of the Men's Council for some time now, and action was taken by the Interfraternity Council at the former's request since it was primarily a fraternity affair. A brief resume of the events bringing this on will, I believe, cause all doubts to be removed from any thoughtful University of North Carolina student—fraternity member or not.

Several weeks ago a fraternity required some of its pledges to obtain a varied assortment of things on a "treasure hunt," among which were some articles that could be found only at the infirmary and medical school. Instead of seeking the proper authorities who, as has been demonstrated in the past, would be only too willing to cooperate, the students took matters into their own hands and broke into both of the buildings, taking an exposed X-ray plate and several animals used for experimental purposes. If those students had been shot entering or leaving the infirmary, no one could have been held responsible—entering a building in which there are sleeping occupants is a capital offense in this state. Only the fraternity which gave the instructions would have its conscience to bother it.

As for the animals taken, there was absolutely no way of knowing whether or not they had been inoculated with any one of a score of contagious diseases. Most fortunately, no epidemic nor any individual cases were started by this thoughtless action, but it could have been so different. Moreover, the animals taken were not ones involved in lengthy, costly experiments, but it was only by chance. Years and years of extensive research could have been undone by this one thoughtless deed. The fact that a violation of the law was taking place didn't seem to matter either. Good, clean fun!

Another incident, not so much a matter for the Honor Council as the Interfraternity Council, was the untimely game period that took place in the Y court during the last convocation. In the very midst of our guest's speech a group of pledges entertained a throng of students with its games of "leap frog," "drop the handkerchief," etc. At some other time, all right. But not during an hour when all students have been excused for the explicit purpose of attending convocation. Aside from the noise created, numerous empty seats were seen throughout Memorial Hall. Is that any way to treat an honored guest, to heighten our national reputation? There was no intentional wrongdoing—just another thoughtless action. A similar episode took place after Rep. Kennedy's speech in Hill Hall when a group of pledges chose that time to jump a few actives in its fraternity and take them for a "ride." This playful action, too, is not to be condemned, in its rightful place. But

is creating a mild riot when an invited guest of our University is leaving the scene of his speech the right time? Again, it was just thoughtless action.

You all know from yesterday's article about the group of pledges entering the various women's dorms, spreading their sheets on the sofas and undressing (they had their pajamas on beforehand). This wasn't taken as good, clean, harmless fun by many, especially those who were still hostesses to some of the boys an hour after closing time. And would flash pictures taken of a boy putting on his pants over a pair of pajamas while in a girls dorm look so good to an outsider who didn't know the details?

The whole series of events merely shows little thought and discretion on the part of fraternities in general. Many have been completely innocent of any questionable act at all, and are not to be condemned. In fact, the entire action taken by the Interfraternity Council was not to condemn but to make us see the light before it is too late—before some real, definitely positive action is taken by that group which has been "tolerating" fraternities these past few years. No one would hate to see fraternities go from this campus any more than I would. But the events of the past month are foods to thrive upon for those wishing to do away with us, and they must stop. Responsibilities to the University and all the students as a whole come first, and any action making fraternities realize this cannot be condemned.

BILL TATE
Chm, Men's Council

Letters To The Editor

All letters must be typewritten, double-spaced, under 300 words in length, and signed by the writer. Writer's name will be withheld on request, but letters must be signed. The Daily Tar Heel reserves the right to present the letters as it wishes and to delete all matter it considers libelous.

For Truman

Dear Sir:
I thoroughly enjoyed your editorial today in which you gave credit to President Truman for his skillful guidance of our nation's policies. Although Roosevelt may have done a better job, I contend that we have the next best man out front. We often criticize, but we seldom praise.
Wallace Kirby

Crossword Puzzle

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

COST	ROOF	SAC
ODOR	EWER	PRO
DI	AMEN	IDEAL
SNIVEL	TEAL	
DEN	FONDED	
TOOL	GOADS	VIA
ALL	GIRDS	HEM
PIL	PARTY	HONE
SOBERLY	MOO	
LADS	DANDER	
PLATE	AERO	DO
AIDE	NOTA	RTIGA
REE	SNAP	RTIGA

DOWN

- 1—Pert to sun
- 2—West Point
- 3—Member of religious group
- 4—Old (poet.)
- 5—Slanger
- 6—Spin about
- 7—Strip
- 8—Male cat
- 9—Blackbird
- 10—Knowledge
- 11—Subject; native of
- 17—Vigor
- 18—We chew with them
- 23—Tuy
- 24—Most muscular
- 25—Small boat
- 26—Slate (abbr.)
- 28—Journey
- 29—Old English coin
- 30—Shinto shrine
- 31—God of Books
- 33—Signs of relief
- 36—Table linen
- 38—Short jacket
- 40—Mistake
- 41—Prepared
- 42—Out off
- 43—Long staff
- 45—Old saying
- 46—Medical suffix
- 47—Spool
- 48—Work hard