

Proof Enough

The recent confab between a student delegation and Coach Bob Fetzer and Chuck Ericson of the Athletic association is proof enough what can be accomplished by the students sitting down and presenting their arguments and then reaching a compromise.

Last year students here along with Georgia Tech, Duke and others throughout the nation were rather peeved at the manner in which they were being shoved toward the goal line. Political parties on campus had included in their platforms the promise that they would strive for better seating arrangements for the coming season. However, when the seating was arranged for the '48 season much disappointment was observed when the students did not get any seats in the section that embraces the mid-stripe.

The *Daily Tar Heel* corroborated this disappointment with an article that drew much attention and ultimately led to the confab arranged by this publication and the Chairman of the Student Party.

The final outcome of the undertaking is nearly 800 seats closer to the 50-yard line and that is what interests football enthusiasts.

Job Well Done

The only woman director of Graham Memorial student union will complete her tenure of office Monday. Martha Rice, the earnest, capable, and hard-working monitor of the Union, will not be easily forgotten by the students who used the facilities of the Union or will it be simple to pass off her two years of achievements and success with a shrug of the shoulder.

Before she assumed the Director's duties it had been a man's job and during her tenure of office it was a man-size job, but she carried the burdens of responsibility well and built a smooth-running program of activities for the benefit of the campus.

Martha Rice will be long remembered for the many features she added to the Union for student enjoyment. She took the initiative to form a Graham Memorial orchestra that would be available for student dances, and her active part in sponsoring dances and shows will be remembered for years to come. She should be commended by the student body for a job well done.

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Great Reward

Last week representatives from colleges throughout the country gathered together in New York for the second annual conference of the Collegiate Council for the United Nations. Still in the formative stage, this organization has as its sole objective the furtherance of the United Nations in every possible manner.

During a busy week of observing the U. N. at work and planning among themselves, these students completed a detailed and extensive plan of operations for the Council.

Committees of the Council are to be organized in practically every college and university under supervision of the various state headquarters. The North Carolina headquarters will be formed on this campus under the direction of Lincoln Shiao Hing Kan, Carolina delegate to the New York meeting. Details will be announced in the near future.

Willing, selfless workers are needed for the tasks that lie ahead of this group. The help of any student who realizes his or her personal responsibility in the United Nations cause will be welcomed. The tasks are many but the reward is permanent world peace.—B. A.

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Campus Keyboard

By The Staff

PHI ASSEMBLY DISCUSSES DISADVANTAGES OF UMSTEAD ACT: LOCAL 403 OF UPW CIRCULATES PETITION FOR STUDENTS' SIGNATURES FOR HIGHER PAY FOR LAUNDRY WORKERS.

Last Tuesday night the Assembly of the Philanthropic Literary Society again raised the issue of more University control over mercantile interests patronized primarily by students. The fact that the peculiar situation in Chapel Hill gives merchants here an unusual advantage without the corresponding initiative to produce better goods and services was again mentioned, and the conclusion reached by the Phi was the same conclusion which the organization reached when it discussed a similar issue last year—that the Umstead Act should be repealed for the best interests of the students.

To those not familiar with this act, it should be pointed out that it was passed several years ago, by the General Assembly after it was introduced by John Umstead, a representative from Chapel Hill who had been too much influenced by the lobbying and pressure of the local merchants, acting individually and collectively in the form of their Merchants' association. The Umstead Act provides that agencies of the state shall not compete with private enterprise, but it astutely makes an exception to every agency of the state except the Consolidated University of North Carolina.

That students must have special protection from business opportunists in Chapel Hill is manifest, but this protection can not come in the repeal of the Umstead Act until the General Assembly reconvenes in 1949. Until the next legislature meets, the students can be protected from unfair mercantile practices and Chapel Hill merchant monopolies by black lists (officially administered by student government) and by information supplied during orientation, and afterwards by student government.

All students realize that most of the merchants of Chapel Hill are sincere in their effort to conduct businesses not only legally honest, but fair and ethical in every way to serve the best interests of their student customers. It is only a minority which offers a dangerous threat to a sixty-five-dollar-a-month student body.

Local 403 of the United Public Workers, a CIO affiliate, has circulated a number of mimeographed appeals to University students urging that those students sign petitions to help secure "decent wages

and working conditions" for some 127 workers (about 65% Negro) at the University Laundry.

The DTH, told by a laundry official that the UPW was not recognized or approved by the state, was unable to raise a representative of that union for labor's side of the story.

However, these points are made in the union's petition appeal:

1) University laundry workers now earn \$21.34 each week.

2) Following a 20% raise granted by the state (effective July 1) workers will actually make less (\$19.98 per week), since a previously granted bonus would be absorbed in the raise.

3) Current wages to laundry workers cannot keep pace with rising living costs.

4) The University is "giving increases with one hand and taking more back with the other."

No specific examples of bad working conditions were offered.

A laundry official refuted point 2 of the union's appeal. "Some workers," he said, "will actually make more when the raise goes into effect." He did not specify who "some workers" were.

The official added that the UPW had "been on the laundry's neck" with literature and that the laundry was simply not "concerned" with the current appeal.

The situation is, of course, one of interest to University students. But in this case they are, as is the DTH, in the middle ground between management and labor—not an unusual spot in this labor-conscious age.

Whether laundry workers are actually underpaid and are subjected to bad working conditions are questions that cannot be answered until the union puts its cards on the table and deals in facts and evidence instead of accusations and innuendoes.

Shades of Shulman

Beer Is Sad, Says Poet, But Order Me One Anyway

By Bob Sain

Hermione, the anarchist hashlinger, spoke confidentially into my ear. "Your friend the poet, Athelstan Boniface, has been sitting in that booth back there for three hours and twenty minutes trying to roll 13 on that set of crooked dice. He can't do it."

Apreros of nothing I said, "Hermione, my proletariat passion flower, tell me. Why is it that the word 'beer' is so ripsnorting funny? Why does the mere mention of 'Schlitz' or 'Bud' in a bunch of newsprint entitle the writer to the mantle of Marquis of Thurber? Why is it that humor columnists have to say, 'We were drinking beer at Harry's . . . ' to start off something funny? I can't see it," I said and, leaving Hermione nervously fingering her little check book, went back to join my friend the poet, Athelstan Boniface.

A die caromed off a salt cellar and spun to a stop with a deuce showing. The other had one little black spot on it. "God's Wounds!" shrieked Ath, and sighed a more placid, "oh fudge." He scooped up the dice and flung them again. He noticed me, and looked up. "You may be seated," he said. I sat. "Look here, Ath. I got a problem. What's funny about this word: 'beer'?"

It must not have been very funny to Ath because he didn't laugh or even smile. With a penknife he solemnly quartered a benzedrine tablet and offered me part. I thanked him and waited for his word. He ran long, brown fingers through his lank, black hair and thought. "Nothing," he finally said.

His big black eyes narrowed and his nostrils seemed to flare. I could tell he was going to have another fling with the muse. The light in the place seemed to grow dim. Ath rubbed a finger against his nose. "Beer," he said, "isn't funny. Let me recite a parable." His voice was a tense, melancholy whisper. I let him.

"It was a beer joint on Franklin. This time they came up 13.

Smoke—brown, blue, blown-out gray—curled and rose, crowding to cloud the low ceiling. A girl, bloated, beery, slipped a soft white finger through the long hair on a young man's neck. Laughter—loud, light, simpering—rattled against the walls and grew tired and anguished. A waitress, sweating, warm, slapped a sopping bar-rag on an empty table, sloshing beer to the floor. And through the night, the summer night, the drinkers sang and shouted and whispered and teased their girls. Outside the plate-glass window the insects came and circled and buzzed against the neon and slapped with fragile wings at a yellow, tear-drop streetlamp. "And through the night, the summer night, the drinkers teased their girls and talked in low voices and the girls put strands of hair in their mouth-corners and toyed coyly, as outside the insects, lured by light, flung themselves against the yellow, teardrop streetlamp.

Comes the Dawn

"And later the dawn, coming gray and damp up the empty street, found the beer joint empty and outside the sidewalk strewn with broken insects."

After a moment's silence Ath rubbed his wide, sad-lipped mouth. "There's nothing funny about beer," he said, "order us a couple," and he let the dice fly against the wall.

Problem Solver

'King Lear' Rules Board But He's Not A Dictator

By Robert Morrison

(Editor's Note: This is the third in a series of sketches about significant personalities at the University.)

Today's column must necessarily take the form of a public apology. It was over a year ago, when I was the editor of this newspaper, that I wrote an editorial about "King Lear" (more formally called Prof. Joseph Merritt Lear, M.A.) in which he was blamed for the poor circulation of the DTH and the inability of the Publications Union board to solve the pressing problems of student publications.

Since writing that editorial, I have served as president of the Publications board, and today I testify that King Lear is the only wall between student publications and bankruptcy. He's indispensable to the Publications board, although he's far from the dictator who most students think he is.

Leads the Way

Many are the times that the Publications board has been in earnest session, locked away from everything in a little office on the fourth floor of New East or around the great table in the Grail room, and the "King" has straightened up in his seat, cleared his throat a little, smiled knowingly, and stated the problem so concisely and conclusively that every member felt a little ashamed that he himself had not thought of the same thing sooner.

Many members of the staffs of student publications hate the King bitterly, but I know of no reason for their hatred other than the fact that the King doesn't like to see student money flying around loose in the hands of every editor, managing editor, cub reporter, and office boy. This is a typical interview between a business manager and the King:

Typical Interview

B. M.: "Dr. Lear, I think that the salary of the business manager should be increased 10%."

King: "Yes, and on what grounds do you claim an increase?"

B. M.: "Well, it's a lot of hard work, and, ah, the price of living is up, and perhaps the paper may want to expand, and . . ."

King: "Is that why you have never collected for those ads you sold five months ago?"

B. M.: "Well, ah . . ."

King: "Or failed to turn some of your collections over to the auditor?"

B. M.: "Now . . . uh . . . ah . . . well . . ."

King: "Or failed several times to make your deadline at the print-shop?"

B. M.: "It just happened to happen, that's all."

King: "Why has advertising decreased so much since you became business manager?"

B. M.: "The guy last year was lucky, that's all."

King: "And most of the guys before him must have been pretty lucky, too, for they all sold more ads than you are selling."

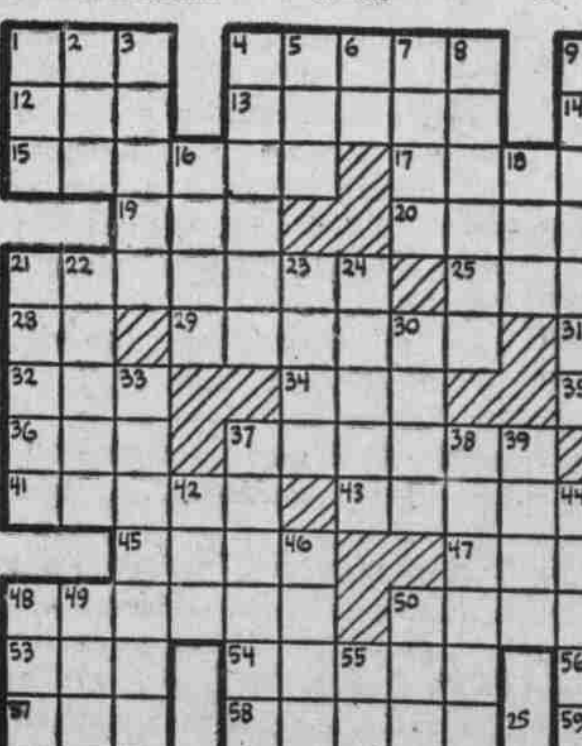
B. M.: (Mumbling to himself as he leaves the office.) "That blank Lear, he's trying to throttle student initiative, that's what! Blankety blank!"

KLAISS RESIGNS

Dr. Donald Klaiss has resigned his position in the sociology department to accept a similar teaching post at the University of Arizona.

Crossword Puzzle

- ACROSS
- 1—What ballplayer swings
 - 4—Lure
 - 8—Little drink
 - 12—Self
 - 13—It "sees" in dark
 - 14—Part of "to be"
 - 15—Great fright
 - 17—Sulky
 - 19—Lid
 - 20—Let it stand
 - 21—Errand
 - 23—Tract of waste land
 - 25—Printer's measure
 - 29—Resounds
 - 31—Born
 - 32—Beverage
 - 34—River in Siberia
 - 35—Afternoon party
 - 36—Latvian coin
 - 37—Gilded in air
 - 40—Near (abbr.)
 - 41—Candy
 - 43—Closest
 - 45—Coal dirt
 - 47—Salt
 - 50—Metal tag on lace (var.)
 - 53—Edible seed
 - 54—Mr. Bell's invention
 - 56—Wander
 - 57—Crime
 - 58—Scholarship student at Cambridge
 - 59—No



Answer to today's puzzle may be found on Page 4.

- DOWN
- 1—Wager
 - 2—Period of time
 - 3—Legal wrongs
 - 4—Of Cupricum
 - 5—Head organ
 - 6—Letters on doctor's sign
 - 7—Go by
 - 8—Basic facts
 - 9—Banding
 - 10—Rage
 - 11—Sly
 - 12—Thorny bush
 - 13—Famed West Pointer
 - 14—Repeats
 - 15—Relative by marriage
 - 16—Midwestern State
 - 17—The man without a country
 - 18—Adolescent years
 - 19—Most vital organ
 - 20—Ireland
 - 21—Periodical
 - 22—Trampies
 - 23—Simpler
 - 24—Haul
 - 25—Goddess of dawn
 - 26—Civ's name
 - 27—Cold coast tribe
 - 28—Post scriptum (abbr.)
 - 29—Portuguese coin
 - 30—Literary collection
 - 31—Age
 - 32—Attempt
 - 33—Ounce (abbr.)

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