

Education Cures

In an address to the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People last Sunday, President Truman sounded a note that harmonized in the gathering, but as the strains of the note drifted it sounded in discord. He declared that he was going to do all in his power to wipe out racial discrimination.

To his immediate audience, it was received with a longing hope for the actual practice. To the land of the "half and half" it was heard as an idealistic thought that seems at least one generation removed—a theory that involves months, years, and even generations to perfect.

It takes more than just passing legislation and word phrasing to make all men have equal advantage and respect in the community. The printed text of our constitution rings out against discrimination and yet it is far from reality.

The real method to end racial discrimination rests in education. And when we speak of education we do not mean the education of the Negroes alone. Both the Whites and the Negroes must be educated. All must be indoctrinated to live and work in the same community.

Whites must be educated to realize that there should be compensation for the man who strives to excel in his work no matter what his color might be. The Negro must be educated to make him want to better himself and realize that he wants more than just an existence. He must steer clear of any notions concerning inter-marriage.

It will be a slow process. But the crow could not get himself a drink of water by turning over the pitcher. All of the water would have been overturned and would have seeped into the ground out of reach—and his throat would still be parched. He had to place pebble after pebble into the pitcher so that the water would rise high enough for him to drink.

Everyone must join in and keep placing pebbles into the pitcher so that the water will rise to a level that will be within reach for all to drink.

Win Yourself A Car

If a project now being conducted by the Assembly of the Philanthropic Literary Society is enthusiastically supported by the student body, not only will some student win a 1947 4-door Kaiser, but the historic Phi art collection will be fully restored and Phi Chamber, the cradle of the honor system and student government, will be supplied with carpets and desks as it was before World War I.

The need for a beautiful Phi Chamber is great, for Phi in recent years has opened its doors to the citizens of the University, offering them a place to discuss their problems formally and to perfect forensic skills. The Phi portrait collection, forming together with the Di collection one of the best known portrait collections in the nation, has suffered for lack of maintenance. The Phi portraits are of former students of the University societies who have become prominent.

The Phi has announced that anyone may donate any amount, and each dollar donated a receipt will be given, the stub of which entitle the owner to a opportunity to win the 1947 Kaiser sedan.

The project will be raising funds for a worthy purpose. The DTH hopes that enough will be raised fully to redecorate the Phi Chamber, and restore the art collection. The Interdormitory Council has also considered a similar project to raise funds for a club house for dormitory men—this project, too, is worthy, but we feel that the Interdormitory Council was wise in postponing their project until it is learned that the Phi has met with success.—R.M.

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Kan's Report from UN

Delegate Finds Challenge and Call to Duty As Collegiate Group Meets at U.N. Sessions

By Lincoln Shiao Kan

A few weeks ago, this writer attended the National Collegiate Council on the United Nations in New York. My mission was to discover how we in Chapel Hill could contribute our small bit to the United Nations.

Any doubt that I might have had as to the importance of this conference was immediately dispelled, when I was greeted by the delegate from University of Maryland, and in turn, introduced from Wellesley college. (Incidentally, very lovely.) The whole nation was represented, including a

young lady of 16 from Sheboygan, Wisconsin, who was the national high school winner of the American Association on the United Nations information contest. To everyone at the conference this girl, named Beatrice Hauser, was a constant reminder that we had a duty and a challenge to perform.

At Security Council

During a visit to the Security Council meeting, we heard a ringing defense of freedom by the Australian delegate. The subject of discussion was the draft from the Military Staff committee. On

the motion that this draft be debated in open, rather than closed session, there was general agreement from everyone but Russia and her satellite. The delegate from Australia had these inspired words: "the question should be discussed in the light of day, subject to the scrutiny and examination of the world." To this writer the impression was left that there are other peoples who desire freedom of press and information besides ourselves.

Chester Williams, a member of the United States mission to the U. N. wakened the fatigued and sleepy college delegates one morning with these startling words "... idealists are trouble-makers, they try to make 'think pieces' of the world..." Everyone bent forward to listen as Mr. Williams continued "... the United Nations is the best facility we have to keep civilization progressing... we are not building one world, God has already created the one world... our problem is to adjust to that one world..."

"It is harder to win the peace because it is less glamorous than winning a war," were the opening words of Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt, who spoke to the conference. She emphasized the fact that "day by day in your community, in your own work you are building the peace of the world. If your community is a good community, it will build that peace." Her reason for the past war was expressed in these words: "This war came from the abrogation of Human Rights... writing an International Bill of Rights is no easy job, because of 55 nations with different customs, religions and languages, different definitions of the same words..."

Mrs. Roosevelt Impressive

We were much impressed with Mrs. Roosevelt's final words which were, "the older people of the United Nations always have the fear that it will go the way of the League of Nations, and it is from the enthusiasm of the young people who work for the United Nations and from the young peoples' support, that the United Nations will be made to work." The realization came to us that, despite all her troubles and her years, she still maintained her charm, spirit, and progressive thoughts.

No amount of criticism can rob Mrs. Roosevelt of her stature as a great woman. An interesting and encouraging incident concerning her came a few days later. The college representatives were lunching in the United Nations cafeteria, when our former First Lady walked to the serving line, picked up a tray, and proceeded to get her meal. In no other nation besides the United States could this have happened. The dignitaries of other states would not have dined with the people, but instead would have been flanked by guards and served in private stateliness. To us, it was real-life democracy in action.

What Is The Honor System?

It recently has come to the attention of the Honor Councils that there is considerable confusion on the part of several new students here at Carolina for the summer as to just what our Honor System is and means. This is also true for many of the old students who failed to go through proper orientation when they entered and for perhaps an even greater number who once knew but have just forgotten.

The Men's Council cannot personally reach each one of you, but by reprinting the following and asking that every student—new and old—seriously read it, its members hope that many questions will be cleared up and that the present lax attitude on the part of many of our students will be replaced by something closer resembling that "old" Carolina spirit once so famous.

Carolina's Spirit of Living

(Prepared by the Student Council of 1938-39)

The principles upon which Carolina student government is based are a way of living. As the creed of University life, it stands for the individual assumption of an active policy of honesty and fairness, of gentlemanly conduct. So keenly is this spirit felt that it has become a social as well as personal responsibility. We Carolina students have pledged never to lower our standard of honor, and we have set up from among our number a Student Council (now Men's and Women's Councils) to whom we send those who do not respect our self-imposed code of life.

To think and act the truth is the heart of our way of life. The Honor Principle states: A student is on his honor not to lie, cheat, or steal; this is a personal, living principle by which we strive to live, and its practice is its own reward.

A second self-imposed and self-maintained standard in our University life is the Campus Code. Simply stated it is: A student is on his honor always to conduct himself as a gentleman. Listing no offences, it leaves its interpretation broadly to the student and relies upon Carolina's long-standing traditions to mark the channel.

The Honor System can be, and is, easily perverted in the minds of many people. The idea that reporting an offender is spying and tattling, is a relic of childhood when reporting to an external authority was to "break faith with the gang." Here at Carolina, the authority is self-imposed. We report to an internal authority, to fellows whom we elect to do our bidding. With this change of circumstances, not to report is to "break faith with the gang" in a larger and more important sense. We accept the fact that we have entered a new life in a self-determining democratic society where we have responsibilities both to ourselves and to our fellowmen. To retain the freedom which we now know on this campus, to help ourselves and our fellows learn and live honestly, to maintain our self-imposed standards, we must at all times act promptly to prevent and correct violations of this trust.

Tuition Going Up Elsewhere; But It's Status Quo at UNC

By Edward Oka

Tuition is not going up.

Anyway not for the average undergraduate student of the University of North Carolina. For despite the fact that the cost of operations has increased more than 90% in the past six years, and is still in the process of rising, Chapel Hill administrators are not contemplating any higher general tuition fees for the coming school year.

University administrators throughout the country have found it necessary to demand as much as a 30% increase in fees. The University of Miami (Coral Gables) for example, charged \$170 a semester for the '46-47 year, and will boost prices up to \$225 next semester for the coming school year.

According to C. C. Teague, University business manager, gross receipts expected for the coming year at the University will be approximately \$9,200,000.

"The state legislature has set a budget for the University of some \$4,500,000," declared Teague, "and we must not exceed that amount. The remaining \$1,300,000 will have to be appropriated by the legislators to fill the gap."

The business manager made it clear that although no tuition rises were anticipated for the general undergraduate, rising costs of equipment for students in the professional schools such as pharmacy and medicine would necessitate slightly higher fees.

Campus Keyboard

Friday will mark the 171st anniversary of the birth of our nation. In every part of the United States people will stop their work to honor their beloved country. Thousands will congregate at Monticello to hear the President speak in honor of Thomas Jefferson, small town mayors will speak to their citizens in town halls and public parks, and thousands of the nation's citizens will flock to the beaches for a day of rest.

Due to administrative complications it will be an ordinary day in Chapel Hill, for there will be classes as usual. It is not the purpose of this article to attack the administration for GI subsistence red tape and required length of school sessions present a difficult problem, but we can still have our Fourth of July, even if in spirit only. We will have to go to classes, but we will never forget the legacy of our forefathers or the great country that they built for posterity.

Freshman Fudway Fuming, Viewing Virile Veterans

By Bob Sain

"I'm jiss gittin dawgone tarred uv it. Thet's awl."

That is what Homer Fudway said to me just the other day. Homer is a very freshman. He doesn't know what's funny about the Confederate soldier's gun, nor how to pronounce arboratum. Also, he is tremendously impressed by the lazy young men who sit on frat house verandahs.

He is such a freshman! Just the other day I saw him try to blow a head off a glass of Viennese coffee at Danziger's.

But getting back to what he was tarred uv.

"I'm jiss sick uv all this to-do about veterans."

We were in a rather exposed position—at the soda fountain in the "Y"—so I looked around to see if anyone had heard him. This was treason! He would really be tarred if anybody heard him—and probably feathered. We were in luck; no one had heard. The girl behind the counter was flirting with a guy down at the other end and the counter-boys were busy polishing the counter's metal portions while half-a-dozen customers waited. Anyway, no one heard him.

Trenchbound

I grabbed his arm, and not wanting to miss what he had to say, led him to a newly-dug trench in front of the library where we could talk in private.

He climbed down into the trench, scraping his shoes in the mud. "Jiss lak home," he said.

We sat down and then I whispered, "Now what's this about veterans? Arid be careful what you say. Not too loud."

He looked about carefully and then said quietly, "I'm jiss tarred uv 'em. Whut I mean," he continued, "is that evuhtime I tunn aroun' somebuddy is askin me if I'm a vet and wheah I suvved an I jiss tell 'em I ain't an they look at me lahk I'm frum Dook, or somethin'."

I could see his point.

"Well, you have to remember, Homer, that it is the way of the times. Veterans," I said, "are the salt of the earth." I said that and casually flashed my discharge card under his nose.

Mammy Loves Him

And he answered, "I know but whut am I? I ain't a vet and still my mammy loves me and sends me boxes of cookies and candy and sometimes Pay will send me a five-dollar bill when the crop is good. Yeah, I reckon vets are okay but so am I an I don't lahk to be left out uv things."

Now we had reached the heart of the thing. Homer felt slighted.

"Homer," I said in my best sympathetic voice, "nobody is condemning you because you didn't get drafted."

"I know," he said, "they ain't nobody actually sayin nothing to me because I ain't one, but you can tell. I mean the girls frisk me fer a discharge card when I ask fer a date and nobody will tawk with me cause they think I'm not very smaht."

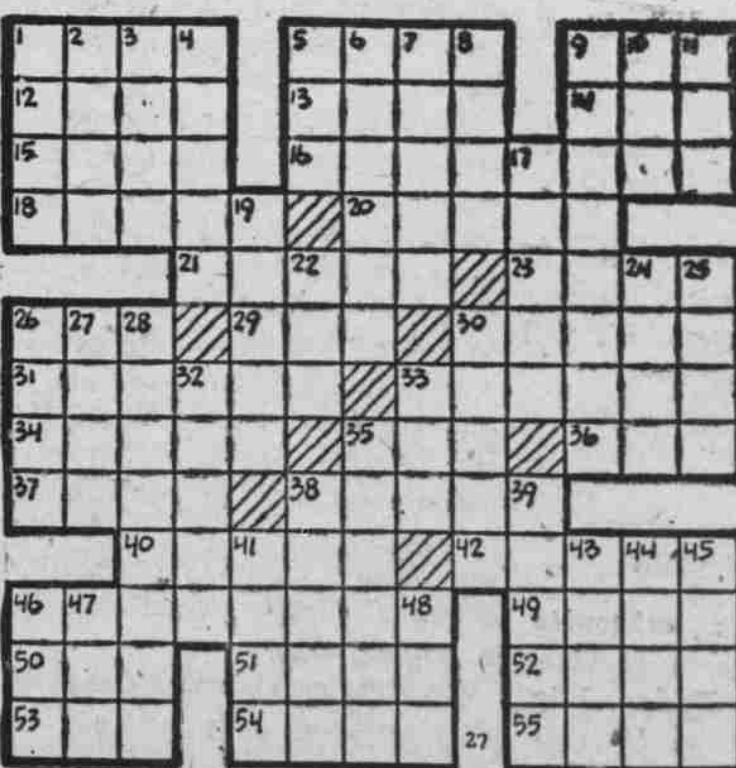
What could I say?

"Look," I said. "I know just how you feel and maybe you're right. Maybe people do act that way. But there's nothing you can do about it. See FUDWAY Page 4."

Crossword Puzzle

- ACROSS
- 1—Completed
 - 2—Equipment
 - 3—Money-maker
 - 12—Eugene
 - 13—Wife of Henry VIII
 - 14—Love song
 - 15—Shower
 - 16—Enjoyment
 - 18—Older
 - 20—Clothe
 - 21—Blouse
 - 22—Black
 - 23—Quick to learn
 - 25—Cooking utensil
 - 26—Slab of stone
 - 31—Magician of King Arthur's time
 - 33—Fashions
 - 34—Mops
 - 35—Make public
 - 36—Monetary unit of Latvia
 - 37—Blenniac's first name
 - 38—Hollywood trophy
 - 40—Autocrat
 - 42—Country in Arabia
 - 43—Church spire
 - 44—Turn white
 - 45—Equality
 - 46—Withered
 - 48—Revise
 - 49—Sloths
 - 50—Primely thalass family
 - 52—Smaller

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



- DOWN
- 4—Dial
 - 5—Sea of Caspian
 - 6—Barbed
 - 7—Status
 - 8—Vengeance
 - 9—Concerning
 - 10—Steady a boat
 - 11—Jesse's son of Scotland
 - 19—Hearing organ
 - 24—Another name organ
 - 27—Patty
 - 28—Fast
 - 29—Charged particle
 - 30—Genus of olive
 - 32—Bird's home
 - 36—Pulpit in early churches
 - 37—Saucy
 - 38—Harness race horses
 - 39—Wander
 - 42—United
 - 43—Thus (L)
 - 45—Declare
 - 48—Heraldic bearings
 - 49—Turn back
 - 41—Wing of building
 - 43—Constructed
 - 44—Yale men
 - 45—Sures
 - 46—Resort
 - 47—Burmese tribe
 - 48—Observe