

Education for Voters

Again in the spring elections of this year, voters will be given constitutional amendments on which to pass judgment. This will entail a lot of work on the part of student government officials who must explain to the students what the amendments accomplish and it requires something more than work to get the student body to read the explanation of the amendments.

From all indications it seems that the number of constitutional amendments will be at least equal the seven of last year. Thursday evening, the student Legislature, in short order, and with hardly any heated discussion, passed three of the four bills that would amend sections of our constitution.

One of the amendments, which surprised us tremendously because it has been the subject of many a heated discussion since last spring, is a provision that would clarify the position of the Interfraternity council and their jurisdiction over cases involving the Coed Visiting agreement. The amendment as proposed is intended to empower the Interfraternity Court with full jurisdiction over cases that involve the fraternity and violations of the Visiting Agreement. In effect, the bill will make the constitution adhere strictly to the present practices of the trial system.

The Coed Senate was given a kind you've-got-too-much-power signal by Legislators when they passed a proposal which calls for

approval of all coed legislation which is not dealing with social rules. The one stipulation here is a phrase "when it is deemed necessary." As has been pointed out, this new amendment, if passed, may never be used.

Before the Legislature goes "hog-wild" over Constitutional revisions and goes through the constitution word for word, hunting for various ailments in sentence structure and connotation, we would ask it to slow down and remember that a voter does not have a complete explanation of the revision on the ballot, and therefore, it is going to have to serve as informer.

Take last year, the only example we have of what happens to the amendments. There were seven amendments to be voted on. Three of these amendments were considered major items by the Legislature and those persons who were familiar with student government. The other items to be amended were only procedural. Two of these major items were defeated at the polls.

Informed observers suggested at the time that the reason that the measures were defeated was solely because the students did not know what they were voting for, and therefore, cast their vote against them.

If the Legislature is really sincere in its desires for change then it should begin educating the campus on a large-scale basis.

Mills-Stones

Look Behind Your Automobile May Be Following

Yesterday morning we happened to overhear a conversation between a couple of delegates attending the IRC convention.

A tall, stately young man turned to his female companion and said, "Is that the Daily Worker you have there?" She replied, "Yes, it's the Daily Tar Heel if that is what you mean."

My ears did not burn, but it did take a lot of restraint to keep myself from interrupting the chatter and telling them that they were accusing the Daily Tar Heel of something which they themselves are guilty.

From more of the conversation we learned that the couple were chattering about a certain columnist who writes weekly for this publication. They talked about his pink tinge and his along-the-party-line approach. I will not attempt, neither to deny nor affirm, their views.

This couple advocated that such a person should not be allowed to have the space in a student publication. They would have anyone thrown off the staff who did not conform strictly with everything the United States government does.

This follows the Communist tactics. Take a current example—the practices that the Communist used in taking over the Czechoslovakian government. They got a foothold within the government itself and then purged the government of any officials who did not tag along with their beliefs and pledge their support to the Communists.

Think what would have happened if the Democrats had been pushed out of Congress when the Republicans took over. North Carolina would not have any representation in that body.

Enthusied over the prospects of seeing a "little car" in the pit over at the south end of Alumni building Wednesday evening, I rushed over at the request of Ruth Evans and Bud Dutton to get the sights. When I got there a wrecker had already arrived and with a noise that sounded like a B-24 taking to the air, the car was pulled up the steps and back on the road between New East and Old East.

Approaching the scene we saw the little Ford coupe and heard the owner of the car, who a young lady called Woodrow, explaining how the car happened to get down into the pit. "You see," Woodrow related, "I was just going to be gone a few minutes, so I threw the car into gear and then ran into Alumni. I looked around just in time to see the car following me into the building."

What really gets me is the signs that are now appearing on shoe polish containers. On the side is printed, "To open insert coin and twist." What makes them think we have a coin; if I did would I be shining my own shoes?

Test Personality

Psychoanalysts Use Comics

Pittsburgh. —(UP)— Modern comic strips, many of which long ago forsook comedy for adventure, love, and satire, now give psychoanalysts a new means of testing personality.

Dr. Warren W. Sones, professor of education at the University of Pittsburgh, believes comic strip preference offers more reliable study material than the best of tea leaves or the trustiest of palms.

For instance, the reader who fights for each installment of high adventure, mass homicide, glamor, and love comics is an "ego enhancement" type—a person who nurses ambitions for heroism, smash-buckling adventure and glower.

Readers who follow the "domestic" comic strips usually are members of happy families.

The strips Dr. Sones refers to as "hate art" include those in which the unscrupulous villain is foiled. Often the villain is a commonly respected type of citizen for whom a particular class or type of individual reserves a special dislike.

Dr. Sones says the frustration of the villains serves to give the "hate art" readers vicarious pleasure.

In the "strictly for adults" classification, Dr. Sones lists a limited number of comics which appeal either directly to adult minds, or use a broad brush in daubing the strip's continuity with social satire.

The final listing Dr. Sones gives is the purely educational, or religious comic strip.

Drawing the outlines of a comic reader's personality from his preferences is no cinch, Dr. Sones

says. But knowledge of such preferences is a helpful guide.

For instance, an adult who regularly reads none but the adventure and danger strips is often a man or woman who nurses a feeling of persecution, or a grudge against a superior, or perhaps simply dissatisfaction with the existing social order.

Dr. Sones believes comics have only begun to progress. He predicts more adequate use of comic strips in education.

For example, he believes that a text book story duplicating one four-block sequence of "Prince Valiant" would run at least 2,500 words long and have less effect on the memory than the pictures which can be read in a minute's time.

National Prohibition May Hit Bubble Gum

Boston.—(UP)—A Boston manufacturer has announced a nationwide drive to thwart the "impending threat" of prohibition. No, relax. Not Scotch or bourbon—bubble gum.

It seems it's that bad. The industry faces a crisis. Groups of parents and teachers have formed angry anti-bubble gum cliques, he said. One Pittsburgh dentist even went so far as to say the ballooning confection caused back teeth.

"This is absurd," scoffed Thomas G. Wilder, vice president of Gum Products, Inc. "Everyone knows that if you huffed and puffed hard enough to distend your teeth you'd make very inferior bubbles. That is common knowledge."

BILL MAULDIN'S CARTOON



"Zis is ze last . . . time ze government gets any friendly criticism from ME."

Carolina Carousel

Editors Lead, Editorials Mold

By R. Foo Giduz
A frank, firm, but friendly memo to Mrs. Irvine Smith, Victory Village vetwife who complained in Thursday's "Write Away" of increasing DTH editorial page "partisanship" . . . Thanks for your interest.—There are probably a great number of readers who think as you do; especially the many who do not agree with any particular DTH editorial column stands.

Now CC is usually the first character to speak out against this paper's editorial policies when he doesn't agree. . . But here's one undeniable fact: An editor should lead, not follow! . . . And consequently editorials must mold, not record opinion! —If you want the latter, try the Gallup poll. Sometimes that's not any good indication, either; viz, mag referendum!

Excuse it again if we recall the words of "partisan" Josephus Daniels: "A newspaper is no good unless it will . . . fight for something it believes in." "The only crime is to be dull."—Lady, you elected the DTH editor because you supposedly favored his platform, which he is fighting for in the editorial columns. . . You didn't elect an automatic vote recording machine to voice student opinion, though "Write Away" and edit page columnists can serve for this. . . The unbiased facts are on the news pages. . . The editor hopes that by presenting an analysis of these he can assist in forming your opinion. The DTH should present issues—not opinions or decisions!—You should pardon the expression, Mrs. Smith, but, "Nuts! What is the purpose of a newspaper?"

The lads working on the proposed Literary Quarterly (and Bully for them!) are searching a source of initial capital. . . Muse: What about the thousands of dollars of surplus funds the Publications board now has invested in STOCKS? . . . Can the PB help this worthy cause? . . .

Louis Graves, editor of the CH Weekly, has been one of our favorites for many of the year now. . . So yesterday his paper "celebrated its silver anniversary."

This 'n That

Wilbur and the Crazy Phone

By Bill Buchan
Telephones are crazy animals. Friend Wilbur Amberson was sitting quietly in the back booth of the Campus Cafe a couple nights ago when the buzzer on the phone started buzzing. Susie McGillicuddy, cocoa-drinking coed and philosopher answered the thing and announced that a "lady" wanted to speak to Wilbur.



Now even though Wilbur realizes that he is quite the lady's man, it was a mystery how any young woman would know that he would be in the Campus—especially when he usually camped out in the University. To settle the mystery, Wilbur took the receiver and informed the lady that he wasn't interested in marriage with unseen persons.

The unseen person, however, was a long distance operator from Shelby and she was not impressed with the importance of the man to whom she was speaking. With a curt "Are you Wilbur Amberson," she ordered him to hold the wire for Shelby. Now Shelby is a pretty big little town and it was hard to figure how Shelby would get through the telephone line, but Wilbur held on anyway and eventually a voice, that of his cousin Willie, came through.

It seemed that Willie was interested in spending a fast weekend (false impression, naturally) in Chapel Hill and was informing Wilbur that he was leaving pronto. That news wasn't so bad, but what worried Wilbur was how in hang they knew to locate him in the Campus Cafe. In the student directory, he is listed as living on McDawdle Street, and his cousin Willie knew that he could be located in the office of the Society for the Advancement of the Left Hand, but no one knew that he would be in the Campus at exactly nine-o-nine on Thursday night. The logical answer is that some brilliant character in the SFALH office told the operator to try all the beer joints, but as yet Wilbur hasn't found anyone who gave such a message.

After Wilbur hung up the phone, he surrounded himself with beers and numerous politicians, and proceeded to try to solve the problem with logic. (See BUCHAN, page 4)

The Brassy Taste

Ot Time and the Volga

By Bob Sain
Old Tom Wolfe is dead now and for his sake maybe it is a good thing. And then again, maybe not.

Lately novelist Tom, Asheville-born and seeker after fame, fortunate and love, is getting called "progressive"; some are saying now that he went along with Marx insofar as he realized that his "creative problems" were historically conditioned.

While reading Wolfe I never figured that this intensely individualistic writer could have any truck with proletarian. Remember how he tagged aliens—or, at least, newcomers to this country—with the title "the federated half-breeds of the world"? Remember his vicious portraits of New York Jews—notably one Mr. Jack? Remember how he thought he was eternally damned because he was thrown into a jail cell with a Negro?—although he admitted parenthetically that it wasn't so much that he didn't like the Negro, it was just that it wasn't dignified.

I've always liked Wolfe and maybe it's indicative of a re-

tarded mentality not to shrug and say, "But I've outgrown him to an extent." (Everyone is supposed to outgrow Wolfe.)

I've liked him but I've never been able to line him up with the hammer and sickle. . . But that doesn't mean that it can't be done.

One John Howard Lawson, writing in the sometimes-lamented Marxist publication, Mainstream, admitted that Wolfe wasn't a Marxist while insisting that he finally "came to realize that the creative problems with which he grappled, the frustrations that inhibited his development as an artist, were historically conditioned, and that he must understand American culture as a process of growth and conflict in order to solve the conflicts in his own creative life."

Lawson quoted the final words of Wolfe's "Credo" in "You Can't Go Home Again": "I believe that we are lost here in America and that we shall be found. And this belief, which mounts now to the catharsis of knowledge and conviction, is for me—and I think for all of us—not only our own hope, but America's everlasting, living dream. I think the life which we have fashioned in America, and which has fashioned us—the forms we made, the cells that grew, the honeycomb that was created—was self-destructive in its nature, and must be destroyed. I think these forms are dying and must die. . . ."

"I think the enemy is here before us, too. . . I think the enemy is here before us with a thousand faces, but I think we know that all his faces wear one mask. I think the enemy is single selfishness and compulsive greed. . . ."

These quotes and Mr. Lawson's remarks appeared over a year ago in the first issue of Mainstream. Since that time I have seen several similar statements concerning Wolfe.

The latest of these appears in a Berlin daily, Vorwärts, (quoted in New Republic), Howard Fast's "Freedom Road" was running serially in this Russian-licensed journal and arousing considerable favorable comment. The Vorwärts literary editor responded to re-

quests for further information about "progressive American literature" by listing Theodore Dreiser (who joined the Communist party shortly before his death), Upton Sinclair, Erskine Caldwell, John Steinbeck, Ernest Hemingway, William Faulkner, John Dos Passos (who recently renounced Marxism in Life magazine)—and Thomas Wolfe.

Wolfe is already quite popular in German translations but this recent Red stamp should spread his fame considerably. At least to the East.

WHAT'S UP in Graham Memorial

—Bill Corley's Wednesday afternoon dancing classes have been more than successful this quarter, and well over half a hundred have participated. . . . Present plans call for an enlarged dancing program next term. With the photog chief in the firm, the darkroom class for this morning has been postponed until next week.

The all-building "Carnival" originally set for next Friday night, has likewise been postponed until the first week of spring quarter. . . . GM welcomes the 150-odd IRC convention delegates who have headquarters on the ground floor of the union this weekend. . . . (Remember tonight! Rendezvous and Bingo.)

Coed Advisor Posts May Be Applied For

Miss Helen Bouldin, chairman of women's orientation, has announced that in addition to the recommendations received for student advisers, any girl particularly interested in being a student adviser next fall may submit her name to her house president for consideration. Selection will be based on the fitness of each girl to act as a student counselor for new girls.

Each adviser will be expected to attend a short training course during the middle of the spring quarter, and she will be asked to return a few days early for the orientation program. They will be asked to serve as advisers throughout the year.

Write Away

Tired of Battle of UMT Wits

Letters submitted to the Write Away column must be double-spaced, typewritten, and shall not exceed 300 words. All contributions must contain signature, telephone number, and address (names will be withheld upon request.) Letters which contain obscene or libelous statements or letters which do not comply with these stipulations will not be published.

Right Face

Recently Mr. Charles Kauffman, an experienced journalist approached you on the subject of writing a column of conservative news and opinion. Mr. Kauffman was turned down and immediately the Tar Heel announced a new policy of cutting out writing by and for Student Organizations.

We Conservatives accepted that as well and good and con-

cluded that the Tar Heel was doing a good thing in cutting out highly partisan and prejudiced material. But today appeared a column by Bill Robertson (sometimes known as the "pink shrieker"). After a scrupulous search of the Tar Heel masthead, I fail to note any connection of Mr. Robertson with the Daily Tar Heel.

In addition, his material is definitely party line and he ballyhoos Henry Wallace in every column. I maintain he represents the Chapel Hill Communists and the Henry Wallace for President Club. If that is true, the Tar Heel has already broken their promise. (See WRITE AWAY, page 4)

Therefore he did not attack on the basis of logic. (This is using the word "logic" in its technical sense. If he wants to use it to mean vaguely "anything that doesn't sound reasonable to me" then he is permitted to say that the prize winning essay is logically unsound.)

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

- ACROSS
- 1—A few
 - 2—Religious title
 - 3—Clink
 - 4—Russian sea
 - 5—King of beasts
 - 6—Thin pole
 - 7—Musical rodent
 - 8—U S soldier
 - 9—Swedish nickname
 - 10—Hebrew measure
 - 11—Imp
 - 12—Tasted together
 - 13—Mother
 - 14—Ventured
 - 15—Light tap
 - 16—To realize
 - 17—Chinese weight
 - 18—Low dive

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33
34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44
45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55
56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66
67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

- DOWN
- 1—To droop
 - 2—Mineral earth
 - 3—To detest
 - 4—Pushed aside
 - 5—Man's name
 - 6—Prefix: law
 - 7—Swamp
 - 8—Old's name
 - 9—Smella
 - 10—Kind of knife
 - 11—Arabian seaport
 - 12—Chemical compounds
 - 13—Twined fabric
 - 14—Printer's measure
 - 15—Part of finger
 - 16—"Teddy" initials
 - 17—Bell-like sound
 - 18—Nobleman
 - 19—Simple
 - 20—Recent
 - 21—Paring
 - 22—Humor
 - 23—Notice
 - 24—In this manner
 - 25—Marine growth
 - 26—Huge
 - 27—In
 - 28—To corrode
 - 29—Fish eggs
 - 30—Prefix: new
 - 31—To make mistakes
 - 32—Female deer
 - 33—Evolution god

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