

# Wait for the General, Boys

Earlier this week an Eisenhower-for-President club was born on campus, following on the heels of the formation of a state organization for the same purpose.

What about Ike, anyway? We are reminded of two gentlemen of the horse set who were sitting one day in the grandstand at a horse show. They were considering a sleek, handsome animal being led—something against his will—by the stands.

"That's a fine looking horse there," the first man pointed out. "Looks like he could do anything out there that has to be done. I've never seen him in a show, though. Have you?"

"No," the second gentleman answered, "but he won the Kentucky Derby last year."

"Check!" said the first man. "That's good enough for me. He'll be a fine show horse." That small incident is no more illogical than the current Eisenhower-for-President boom. Certainly, the Derby winner might also be able to turn in some fancy work; the General might become a great president. But we cannot know until the horse shows what he's got; we cannot know about Eisenhower until he states his position on domestic and international affairs.

Is he a civil rights champion or a careful conservative? Is he pro-labor or pro-Wall street? Does he believe that war is imminent or that peace can be won?

At least four national groups don't seem to care. Supporting Ike before he opens his mouth are the Liberal party, the ADA, the CIO and a large part of the Democratic party.

We Americans are practical people—at least, we're supposed to be. And, if we may strain our animal metaphor a bit: we don't count our chickens before they're hatched; we don't buy a pig in a poke.

Wait for the General, boys.—B.S.

# Have We Forgotten?

War talk is everywhere in Chapel Hill—at academic teas, at Jeff's and at Harry's, at meetings of campus organizations, in the dorms, in the frat houses.

Everyone says war is imminent. Though some of us were barely unswaddled in 1938, we make comparisons between the ominous events of that last pre-World War II year and the one in which we now live.

Of course, we are not alone in our game of viewing with alarm.

The daily papers have it that surplus war material plants are being withdrawn from the market, that wartime manufacturing lobbyists are arriving en masse on Capitol Hill, that the Munitions board—a procurement agency for all services—will quiz 11,000 factory owners about what reconversion they can do.

There seems to be no sensible reason for doubting that war is coming up within the year; the government is preparing and it is usually careful in matters of this nature.

We suppose that the Russians want a war; we don't know. We have a hunch that a major part of this nation either wants a war or believes that one is unavoidable.

Yet—somehow—another war is too big for our imagination. We cannot feel, though we cannot help but believe, that there will be war.

Can it be that we have all forgotten the destruction, the misery of World War II? Can it be that we have forgotten while the dead are still being buried?

We are afraid that it can be.—B.S.

# Winn and Committee Worked

Setting up an efficient machine-process for operating the spring elections on this campus is no easy job. In addition to dealing with some 300-odd candidates, their political parties, the Elections Board also must tend to the printing of ballots, conducting various meetings, and operating the polls on election day.

Al Winn and his committee have done a commendable job. They as a group have worked tirelessly, giving their free time for the benefit of the student body. After the polls closed Tuesday, the work had hardly begun, for over 3,000 ballots had to be counted. Some complaints were heard about the disorganization of the counting, but as a whole, the entire process went off according to schedule.

For their work, the student body owes a round of applause to the Election Board.—B.B.

# Carolina Carousel

## This Boy Melton Doesn't Give Up

By R. Foo Giduz

So the Mallaman will have to pack up his campaign guffaws until the next elections, it seems. . . . C.C. was much gratified with the high vote the "burly photog" pulled down, and nearly everyone was surprised.—Except Melton! . . . He's still trying to figure out what happened to those lost 1200 votes he thought he had in the poke. . . . (After all, he was counting ballots!) . . . And though "Artless Art" announced yesterday he planned to protest the election on grounds of illegal campaign practices on the parts of his potential ex-staff members, Bobby Goldwater and Bill Carmichael, III, he offers, via the Carousel, his sincere congratulations to Joyner Triply, the new editor. . . . "It's the code of the hills," quoth effusive Art. "And incidentally, I hereby announce my candidacy for editor in the 1949 elections. . . ."—Fellas, y'just can't get the Mellaman down!



And a few points of unsolicited and probably unnecessary advice on our own part to new Editor Ed, an experienced newshawk and a fine man to lose out to, if we must—Eddie, make the DTH a driving force on the campus, instead of a student governmental whipping boy. . . . It's not hard to do. . . . just keep up with the current campus scene, look at both sides of all questions, then take a positive stand and try to accomplish something constructive. . . . Don't try to please everybody. . . . But keep it live. . . . and finally you should pardon that we again quote from the late Josephus Daniels, one of the liveliest young octogenarians ever to tackle type lice: "We newspapermen must keep. . . the elbow touch with the people. The greatest crime in this game is to be dull. . . . and to be afraid to go against the grain. . . ."—Might sound schmaltzy, Eddie, but it's sincere. . . .

A call to all y'all Tar Heels to join in Monday afternoon in the kickoff organizational meeting of the campus Albright-for-Governor committee. . . . No we're not resigned machine politics, and believe the Raleigh Challenger can get into the second primary. . . . And we can use your active help. . . . That's 5 o'clock, second floor Graham Memorial, day after tomorrow.

Graham in Oak Ridge Dr. Frank Graham is in Oak Ridge, Tenn., today, where he is scheduled to make a dinner address before the American Physical Society. The University president is head of the Institute of Nuclear Physics, an organization of 14 colleges which work with the government atomic scientists on research projects at the Tennessee center.

He will return to Chapel Hill tonight, following the meeting.



"I shoulda knowned that a guy low-down enough to put rocks in his snowballs would put rocks in his pillow."

# This 'n That

## On Departed Editor Mills

By Bill Buchan

In addition to the readjustment (if such is necessary) of a new boss, it is also slightly disconcerting to watch the old boss pack up and head for new territories.

As editor of a school paper, especially a daily publication, life is not particularly enjoyable at times. Especially when you never know who is going to come in the door next with a complaint or a 12 page masterpiece that "has to be printed". It's not much fun either, running interference for an entire staff and taking the blame for all their mistakes.

Yet, the editor who has just departed, and those before him, will swear that the year as chief spokesman for his fellow students has been a fruitful year and that

all-in-all, things have gone pretty well. When you sit in the editorial office day after day and see the people who come in, some of them only once, others constantly, you sorta decide that being editor of the Daily Tar Heel isn't much fun after all.

Barron Mills received a lot of criticism (along with much praise) for his work during the last year. He adopted a policy for operating the paper, especially the edit page, and followed through with that policy the entire time, despite approval or disapproval. He'd be the last to admit it, but more often than not, his day began in the Daily Tar Heel offices soon after eight in the morning and didn't end until after midnight that night—seven nights a week.

For reward, the editor receives a lot: \$10 per week, much criticism, the loss of some so-called friends, and a few words of praise. Barron isn't the first editor to do the work he has done

# Write Away

## Support For Jess Dedmond

Editor: Representing a publication, which, because it has been constantly besieged by confusion-inspiring enactments of publicity-seeking campus politicians, has never been able to develop into the sort of humor mag the majority of the campus voted for—and wants, I should very much like to recommend to the student body the candidacy of Jess Dedmond for the presidency of the student body.

In my opinion, Dedmond represents a new high in local political sanity. He has, in all matters, acted with dignity and common-sense. He has never participated in any of those activities, which, through their inherent sensationalism, have brought discredit both to student government and to the university.

If there is any one quality lacking in student government (and student activities, for that matter) it is the quality of stability. More than any one of his

opponents, Dedmond has this quality. He has consistently refused to support measures designed to benefit any one group—or class—of students. He has executed all student government duties entrusted to him with dispatch, efficiency, and with a complete lack of self-adulation.

His critics—they are few, but vociferous—have carried on one of the most reprehensible campaigns of distortion and half-truths that have yet been witnessed on this campus. Their attacks have been at all times destructive, and they have never yet been able to balance their own candidate's record with that of Dedmond's. It is indicative of the comparative quality of the two presidential candidates, when you recall that one of them has devoted his time and efforts toward formulating a constructive, sensible, and feasible platform of campaign pledges, while the other has occupied himself with the defamation of his opponent's character.

Getting back to publications, I should like to state the obvious: All of them are of inferior quality, and none of them are even of partial satisfaction to the student body (Tarnation included). We are all doing the best we can, but we do need a lot of real aid and encouragement, and I'm not speaking of referendums either. It is for the reason that I believe that Jess Dedmond, with his common-sense, non-hysterical policies, is the person who will do most aid to these publications, that I earnestly urge all interested students to go to the polls next Tuesday and cast their votes for him.

Tookie Hodgson

# Lea's Plan

Editor: I have a much better suggestion for preparing for national emergencies than stirring up a war scare to support UMT. Its a plan figured out by Homer Lea some years ago. Homer Lea, who was probably the world's greatest military strategist, spent practically all his days from childhood on studying and practicing military strategy. His having lived in the earlier days might bring the comment that his strategy is obsolete now but I don't think so. The Japanese didn't think so when they followed his plan for the conquest of the Philippines almost to the letter.

His strategy didn't depend upon the number of men and the men he would have wouldn't have to be conscripted. He proposed that the Military consist of a proportional number of the population and that these men be highly trained, disciplined and highly paid. Why highly paid? someone might ask. For one thing it would attract better men in large enough numbers to fill the compliment of the armed forces. Another reason for a more highly paid and educated military today would dispense with the so called necessity for universal military training.

This would eliminate the "green-horns" that the Armed Forces are compelled to take in the draft. It would man the Military with professional soldiers. A professional and experienced soldier is far superior to a green horn. This was evidenced in the late Pacific War. The U. S. Ma-

rines (all professional soldiers stood ground against fantastic numbers of the Japanese (UMT conscripted) army.

I say—Why not have a million SOLDIERS instead of about three million draftees. By doing this the one million could be better equipped, better paid, and more capable of utilizing the equipment they have. It would be everything a modern army should be and the program, even with higher pay and more modern equipment, would be much less costly and much more satisfactory than UMT. The figures here were used for comparison.

Bill Z. Blackwell

# Loose Practice

Editor: Mr. Daymond Turner in Wednesday's TAR HEEL adopted the rather loose practice of citing Washington, Hamilton, and Thomas Jefferson as advocates of powerful U. S. armies and navies.

Let me emphasize that I do not believe what any of these men thought about armament being relevant to an era of atomic bomb.

I would, nevertheless, like to protect the memory of Thomas Jefferson from a bit of unthoughtful slander.

Quoting directly from Thomas Jefferson, his Notes on Virginia, Query XII: "A land army would be useless for offense, and not the best nor safest instrument of defense. For either of these purposes, the sea is the field on which we should meet an European enemy. On that element it is necessary we should possess some power. To aim at such a navy as the greater nations of Europe possess, would be foolish and wicked waste of the energies of our countrymen. It would be to pull on our own heads the load of military expense which makes the European laborer go supperless to bed, and moistens his bread with the sweat of his brows. . . . They can attack us by detachment only, and it will suffice to make ourselves equal to what they may detach."

Chas. E. Johnson, Jr.

CP MEETING The Campus party will meet this afternoon at 2 o'clock in Roland Parker lounge 2 of Graham Memorial, Party Chairman Bob Haire announced yesterday.

FIELD VISIT Miss Ruth W. Hay, professor in public health nursing, is making a field visit to the Visiting Nurse association, Louisville, Ky., and Cuyahoga county Health department, Cleveland, Ohio, on April 7-15. Public health nursing students are doing field work in these two areas. In Ohio, she will attend the field conference called by the Ohio state board of Health. Representatives from universities using Ohio Field Training centers, U. S. Public Health service, and Kellogg foundation, have been invited to attend this conference.

# Columnists

There will be a meeting of all Daily Tar Heel editorial columnists at three o'clock on Sunday afternoon. Columnists will meet in the DTH editor's office.

# Advice

## Stop Sneezes With Pollen

Dallas, Tex., —(UP)—A Virginia allergist says pollen shots properly administered bring relief to 80 per cent of the patients.

Dr. Oscar Swinford, Jr., of the University of Virginia, was one of several speakers attending the Dallas Southern Clinical Society's 17th annual conference.

A great deal of all hay fever, Dr. Swinford said is caused by sensitivity to a specific pollen, the invisible fertilizing dust which drifts through the air while a plant is going to seed.

Patients are given shots of the pollen or pollens to which they are allergic by mixing the pollen with a simple solution.

Dr. Swinford said, "We don't just know why these shots relieve people with hay fever. We can't tell, except by trial methods with each individual, just how big a dose he should get, how often he should be shot or how long the treatment should continue."

Pollen hay fever is seasonal with individuals, the physician added, but collectively a year-round disease.

# Playmakers Experimentals

## Timely 'Cantata' Tops Bill

By Roland Giduz

Climaxed by the experimental of experimentals to end all experimentals, "The Playmakers' 122nd bill of original student-written one-act plays, presented last night and Thursday, proved to be the most interesting trio of dramatic endeavors in a long time, if not the best all-around set in many ways.

"The Atom Cantata," a 21st-century fantasy aptly tagged "the experimental of experimentals. . . ." by its author Sam Hirsch, defies adequate legitimate criticism by a 20th-century layman. But a review of its fascinating plot is much in order. On an overall operatic motif the "Cantata" is projected into the year 2048. Insects have taken over the world, subjugated man, and given the atomic bomb a brain. With a Bikini-like idea the animals send the bomb to destroy the last remaining humans on earth, but the bomb-with-a-brain also has a conscience and dramatically turns around and destroys its creators.

Imagine that plot and its settings if you can. Big question raised by everyone was "What was the author's intention," which Hirsch left to the audience to answer. The message seemed to the reviewer simply to point out the stupidity of man in his use and misuse of atomic energy and non-recognition of its true effects. And a graphic and timely topic it was, too.

Author Hirsch, with two hit one-acters currently to his credit, "Subway Rhapsody," and "The Shiksa," attained the ultimate of something-or-other in "The Atom Cantata." Likewise the good direction of musician Harold Schiffman cannot be overlooked. From the cast of 20 actors top credits are due Edgar Vom Lehn for superior and understandable singing, and a mock animal trio of Jack Clinard, Richard Cox, and Milton Bliss, for their

clever rendition and routine which was reminiscent of Broadway musical styles.

Blessed with a top-flight cast of veteran actors, Robert Rolnik's "The Binkle Plan", brought down rolls of laughter from the rafters. The plot was a natural for the opportunities it gave each actor to outdo the others. Top "outdoer" was easily David Samples who played the part of Albert Binkle, a temperamental tax expert who was all too unartistically un-temperamental during his New England sea-coast vacation.

There was old Captain Jedediah Suggs who rented to the Binkles (Samples and his "wife," Lib Savage) his fisherman's cod-storage cabin; Naomi Sunshine, a story-book Vargavulgar artist's model, adequately portrayed by Rusty Kirsch; Maxwell Miranda, oh-so-artistic colony art teacher of the lower Greenwich Village type; and a slapstick but little-to-long and involved plot of how an artist who should have stayed a frustrated "milquetoastish" tax expert, became a completely frustrated painter, and fiscal genius.

Though the plot took in too much, it was well carried through. This was due in no small part to the direction of Frederick Johnson and some Revels-reminiscent effective "ham-acting" on the part of the entire cast.

Author Robert Barr took an interesting theme in "Spanish Moss" and spun a yarn around it about how a disabled old man vainly and somewhat comically tried to give himself up as a guinea pig to a useful scientific project. The development of his happy-ending alternative rejuvenation was quite unique. Though poorly cast, "Spanish Moss" was generally skillfully written, with the exception of inadequate clarification of necessary background facts for the play. The duet of old Professor Whitting-

ton, played by Nathaniel White, and his daughter Beatrice, acted by Eleanor Woodson, were exceptions to the generally poor casting.

Regrettably there is not space here\* to properly review the plays. The reviewer's purpose is mainly to give credit where due and stimulate interest in the Experimentals generally. They are indeed a valuable part of Carolina life, and the best proof of this will come when you see them for yourself.

# The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Publication Board of the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, where it is published daily, except Mondays, examination and vacation periods by the Colonial Press, Inc. During the official summer terms, it is published semi-weekly on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Entered as second-class matter at the post office of Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of March 8, 1919. Subscription price: \$8.00 per college year, \$3.00 per quarter.

The opinions expressed by the columnists are their own and are not necessarily those of the Daily Tar Heel.

Member of the Associated Collegiate Press Association of the National Collegiate Press Association. Complete Leased Wire of United Press. Represented for national advertising by National Advertising Service, Inc., 420 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

BARRON MILLS Editor. MANAGING EDITOR: Ed Joyner, Jr. HOWARD BAILEY Bus. Mgr. CIRCULATION MANAGER: Owen Lewis. SPORTS EDITORS: Bob Goldwater, Bill Carmichael. ASST. BUS. MGRS.: Mary W. Sledge, T. E. Holden. ASST. CIRC. MGRS.: Randall Hudson, Don Snow. NEWS STAFF: Roney Stanford, Donald MacDonald, Sally Woodhull, John Stump, Herb Nachman, Charlie Gibson, Gordon Huffines, Margaret Gaston, Mark Sumner, Paul Rothman, Elaine Patton, Jean Baskerville, Mary Ann Taber, Weddy Thorp, Emily Baker, Miriam Evans, Doris Weaver, Nancy Black, Helen Beam, Daniel Wallace, Sam Whitehall, Helen Highwater. BUSINESS STAFF: James Crews, Jackie Rogers, Betty Huston, J. C. Brown, C. B. Mendenhall, Joe Williams, Randall Hudson, Gladys Cottrell, Al Petteway, Kathryn Colwell, W. S. Peebles, Grover Henson, Neal Howard, Jr., Lena Campbell, Ed Campbell, Al Carpenter. NIGHT EDITOR: Charlie Gibson. NIGHT SPORTS: Bill Kellam.

# CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE. ACROSS: 1-Mighty particle, 2-Dull, 3-To hang down, 12-City in Italy, 13-Church court, 14-Beverage, 15-Paradise, 16-Men retired in baseball form, 17-Limb, 18-Piece of worship, 20-Desert, 21-To yawn, 22-Snow vehicle, 23-Desert beasts, 28-Exact, 29-To venereal, 29-Port to Druids, 32-Bristle comb, 33-Intended, 34-Negative, 35-Cover for knees, 37-Mat's nickname, 38-Land measure, 39-Wool comb, 40-Mellowing surface, 44-Main design, 45-Prepared, 46-To tell, 48-Buge containers, 49-Trick, 50-Year (abbr.).

Grid for crossword puzzle with clues and answers. Clues include: 1-God of war, 2-West Indian bird, 3-Snag, 4-Zoo, 5-Wills, 6-Cosmette, 7-Aleutian island, 8-Low, 9-Fastened, 10-Lofty nest, 11-Crumble, 12-High wind, 22-Article of clothing, 23-City near Red Sea, 24-Sneak, 26-Hint, 27-Norse poem, 28-Game animal, 30-Silliness, 31-Cone-bearing tree, 33-Intigias, 36-Graps, 37-Facts, 39-Knowledge, 40-To lap lightly, 41-Wing, 42-A summer, 43-To annoy, 44-Woman's curls, 46-Near (abbr.), 47-Gold (abbr.).