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THE DAILY TAR HEEL

TLANTIC OCEAN

Wonder How Long the Ammunition Will Last?

The Daily Tar Heel

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Mr. Scott 'Goes Forward'

Dear Pa.

How is everything at home? Things are in an uproar down here at Chapel Hill. I figured I'd better tell you about it, even though it might worry you some.

Remember how you got out and stumped our end of the county for Mr. Scott last summer in the primary? You said he was the common man's candidate, that he'd look out for farm folks in his "go-forward" program. Well, Pa, I think Mr. Scott was sincere about going forward because that's what he wants to do with our tuition fees at this state supported university. He wants them moved forward almost double. A lot of the boys don't like the idea, even those that can afford the increase. They say that this place is supposed to be supported by the taxpayers and that they're just putting a \$69. poll tax on us. Then there are others who say that their folks are paying plenty of taxes without them paying any more.

Understand, Pa, I'm not trying to run Mr. Scott down

Washington Scene Bald, Bland And Benign

Bald, bland, and benign Sam Rayburn, the distinguished speaker of the House of Representatives, does not become irked very often, but, when he does, he irks good. For a few hours the other day he was decidedly irked with Secretary of the Air Force W. Stuart Symington.

Mr. Symington had to pour all the oil in his system on the troubled Rayburn to smooth things over. Texas Sammivel felt the Air Force was guilty of a deplorable breach of etiquette.

Custom and protocol decree that Congressional leaders be consulted first before any agency of government does anything which comes within the purview of Congress. But the Air Force 'slipped up on this. It invited Congress as a whole to attend the big air progress demonstration at Andrews Field last Tuesday without first seeking an okay from Sammy. Mr. Rayburn ran his fingers through what should have been

his hair and declared he wouldn't stand for it. Like an enraged school-master he ranted that he did not expect to conduct the business of the House with

the place full of empty seats. Secretary Symington, who is fighting desperately for his 70group Air Force, and needs all the Congressional goodwill he can muster, came running to Sam practically bowlegged under an armload of olive branches. He pleaded there had been an innocent lapse, and begged the Speaker to take over the job of issuing the invitations. Mr. Rayburn, who knew he'd be playing to an empty House anyway if he didn't give in, grudgingly relented.

. . . House minority leader Joseph W. Martin, Jr., had some comments to offer on the proposed scheme to glamorize Republican members of Congress, as outlined the other day in this spendid pillar of wisdom and intelligence. "I do not think," observed Mr. Martin, "that the program should include any beauty courses. From what I can see, it isn't being pretty that counts with the ladies. If that were so, we would not captivate many feminine hearts." At this moment, Rep. Jesse P. Wolcott, of Michigan, passed by. Mr. Wolcott, who is decidedly roly-poly, and has been married 22 years, was startled when Mr. Martin pointed at him and bellowed:

came out in favor of subscriptions. This columnist still feels that a complete subscription basis would be difficult to operate under, but the present subsidy is completely unjust. Despite an 18-1 vote against an underwrite and subscrip-The most surprising stand tion method of financing, this was that taken by Bill Duncolumnist still feels that it is can, editor of the Yack, who the only practical eventual so-

lution to the problem.

HUNGAR

First, we must eliminate the DTH from discussion here. The paper could not possibly operate under a different system. It is difficult enough for professional newspapers to make ends meet, and to subject a daily student paper with a part-time staff to the same conditions would be tantamount to suicide for the paper. It would also be impossible to make deliveries on an individual basis, so we will not consider the DTH in this discussion.

Write Away

We Must Like Duke!

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Editor: We all want tuition rates to be low so that the youth of all economic groups can come here. Therefore, we must call on the alumni and other friends of the University to cease making contributions to the University, and instead to rush all the money they can spare to Duke, Wake Forest, Davidson etc. Such contributions will enable those schools to lower their rates, then we can lower ours. Traditional dislike of Duke must be quickly overcome. Prejudice must not stand in the way of the good of the University.

The above reasoning will become perfectly logical if Governor Scott's absurd ideas of non-competition with denominational schools is put into effect.

Concerning the proposal to raise teacher salaries out of the tuition increase, I take my stand with Joseph Straley expressed in Saturday's Daily Tar Heel. I will gladly do with less if the only way I can get a raise is to take it from the students and to deny the opportunity for an education to the poor people of the State. There is another reason for my opinion which is not at all altruistic. As unemployment in the state increases a tuition increase may very well cause a decrease in the enrollment, which will threaten the jobs of the faculty.

The proposal to increase salaries by means of a tuition increase, which on the surface will appeal to the self-interest of many teachers, must not be allowed to split the faculty and students. The teachers need students to teach. The students need low tultion rates. We must combine our strengths to defeat undemocratic move. We must demand that the legislature appropriate enough money both to pay decent salaries and to keep the gates of higher education open to as many of the young people of North Carolina as possible. We must demand that this money be obtained from taxes on the textile, furniture, power and tobacco companies of the State. Their huge profits, wrung from the workers and consumers, must be put back into the sorvice of the people.

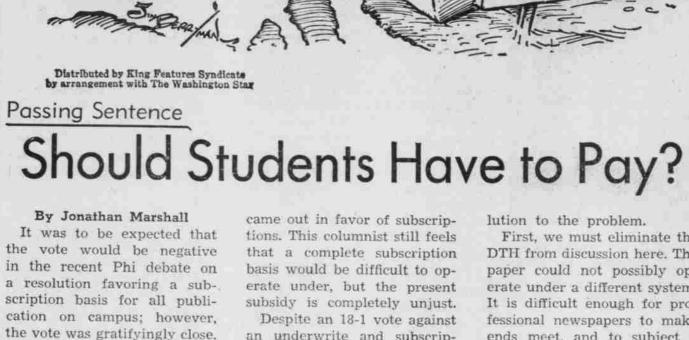
John Myers

Not a New Holy Trinity

Editor:

On Sunday, in this column, James S. Patty took Bill Robertson to task for the alleged non-sequitur of proving the objective existence of the class struggle in America, starting with the proposition "there is no such thing as objective truth." This would indeed be quite a non-sequitur; if Mr. Patty will be so kind as to take another look at Bill Robertson's letter, he will find that Bill Robertson said "There is such a thing as objective truth," and that the "no" was gratuitously supplied by Mr. Patty himself.

As one who has engaged in a fair number of polemics on this page in the short time I have been here, may I venture to give the following advice to Mr. Patty: Give your adversary's letter more than a cursory glance; and argue with what he said, not with what you would like him to have said. One can, without difficulty, make non-sequiturs out of one's logic by inserting "noes" ad libitum; however, I think it is best to refrain from this procedure (though I realize it is common practice in the commercial press) if the discussions in this column are to be more than contests of mud slinging-if they are to be serious debates between students equally searching for the truth, with full respect for one another's sincerity. It is precisely this search for truth that is the dominant idea in the works of Marx, Lenin and Stalin-in the hope of raising politics from a collection of opinions to the status of a science. No one denies that "truth is complex" (Mr. Patty was, perhaps unknowingly, quoting Engels). No one is trying to present Marx, Lenin, and Stalin as a new Holy Trinity to be accepted on faith. No one questions that a few among the conclusions they reached must be reformulated in the light of new data. We respect Marx as the genius whose methodology and world outlook has given us a most powerful tool in the search for truth.



He's going to do a lot of good for our state, I hope. I just thought I'd better tell you about the extra money for next year. Maybe you'd better see if you can find me a job so I can pay it myself. You pay plenty of taxes as it is. Give Ma my love.

> Your loving son, Elbert

Reports Were Incomplete

From reports brought back from the YMCA-YWCA winter Retreat in Montreat last weekend and delivered at a meeting in Gerrard hall yesterday, it is hard to tell whether the conference accomplished much for the general good of the campus other than to get a few people interested in campus problems. The brief summaries indicated that some problems were met with concrete plans for improvements but that some touchy questions were shied away from.

It is hoped that a more complete report to be prepared in written form will give a better picture of the retreat's accomplishments.

Unprecedented Accomplishment

"Take a look! Does he have glamor?"

Mr. Wolcott asked what had occasioned the outburst. On being informed, he pirouetted like a fashion model, saying: "I cut quite a figure."

'Joan of Arc': Absorbing, Powerful, and Emotionally Touching

By Anies Daye, Jr.

Motion pictures project themselves onto a plane loftier than they heretofore have attained with "Joan of Arc". For here is an immensely impressive production which succeeds in reliving the timeless story of the Maid of Orleansher courage, her heroism, and her faith-illuminated by the simplicity and the dramatic comprehension of Ingrid Bergman. In a noted career, she has never approximated such a performance.

For those who see "Joan of Arc" at the Village theater this week, it becomes a pleasure to observe a player impart such breathing vitality of her role from the silver screen. This takes artistry and craftsmanship of high order, but Miss Bergman surmounts the severity of the challenge. She is the perfect Joan.

Moreover, she is the perfect Joan in an emotionally touching and constantly absorbing dramatization of her short and poignant life-martyrdom at the stake at 19 after consummation of the divine mission of leading the armies of France to that point in victory which sends the Dauphin to the

wards are abandonment by the king she caused to be crowned and political reprisal leading to execution at the behest of the English enemy in conspiracy with political churchmen. For to her spiritual recompense is reward beyond the deeds and minds of man to contain. It suffices.

One of the rare impacts in this "Joan Of Arc" is the rollback in time which Victor Fleming captures by his direction. In his meticulous attention to detail, so richly brought to canvas by authoritative research, he succeeds in making his audience a directly interested party to the heroic drama. When a director can accomplish this, his right to acclaim and distinction becomes assured.

Necessary to a faithful rendition of Joan are the pageantry of 15th-Century France, the decisive battle in which the siege of Orleans is lifted, the clanking of armor and mace and a whole vast background of pomp and circumstance spread out on the screen. But more essential is a steady and understanding hand sufficiently competent to guide the story of the simple country girl throne. For her earthly re- through these magnificent

trappings without loss of power and essential threads. the details the story of the Fleming manages this very story and the making of the well. The story of Joan is picture, it would be discovered told in steadily progressive that there seemed to be a chapters, blending into the point in which it took compageantry and the spectacle, mand of itself, that there was but it is Joan's story which manifested a certain expresremains the dominant theme. sion of will that might in truth "Joan of Arc" must be conhave come from the Maid herself. Perhaps somewhere in

sidered first in terms of its central character. In the very nature of the subject, it follows that Miss Bergman stands alone. But dramatic strength is decidedly augmented in three of the major supporting performances. Jose Ferrer, as the weakling Dauphin, later Charles VII, makes his film debut here. A long stage experience serves him well; he is excellent. Francis L. Sullivan is Cauchion, Bishop of Beauvais, who condemns Joan to the stake as part of his un-

holy alliance with the English invader. Suavity and intelligence punctuate his performance. J. Carroll Naish, the renegade Burgundian who sells the Maid to the English is villainy itself. In lesser characterizations are many others including Selena Royle, Irene Rich, Gene Lockhart, and Sheppard Strudwick, a former University of North Carolina student.

Mama Is Remarrying

By "Wink" Locklair

looked with compelling, child-

like understanding into June

If one were to follow in all

that is the reason that it is a

picture decidedly without any

sort of precedent or parallel.

These things will be com-

municated to the audience in

terms of audience understand-

ing. Again, this is a picture

from which the spectators will

derive in proportion to what

they bring to it. It can be a

two-hour expanse of dramatic

action amid technicolor re-

cordings of intensity and

sometimes splendor, enhanced

with the art of a famous star,"

or it may be for others a deep-

er order of experience in

which they will for a time be-

come unconscious of the de-

vices of the telling, not know-

ing whether the picture is

black-and-white, or color, nor

caring, and sitting transported

into that time and place of

tragic adventure and final tri-

umph five hundred years ago

in fevered France.

on the tears."

Po' Li'l Maggie?

Allyson's or Edward G. Robinson's face. We were visibly Tuesday was a sad day in moved by her performances. the life of Margaret O'Brien. Always. That is, up until last It seems that Margaret's mothyear. And once again AP was er, Mrs. Gladys O'Brien, dethe source of some dreadful cided to marry Don Sylvio. an orchestra leader, in Palm information.

Beach, Florida. According to Margaret, by 1947, had bean Associated Press report and come eleven years old, old front-page in most of the state enough, M-G-M thought, to papers, Margaret was none too give interviews to newspaper happy about it and "turned columnists. One day the studio arranged a press conference for her, and all the first-string Well, we can't seem to work critics and publicity people up a lump in our throat for turned out for the event. They the little star. Time was, back found Margaret, as you might in the early '40's, when Marexpect, a "normal, healthy garet was doing such power-American girl." This was tellful emoting in "Our Vines ing us nothing we didn't al-Have Tender Grapes," "Music ready know. But a few parafor Millions," and "Three Wise graphs later Sidney Skolsky Fools," we often found our eyes getting watery as she

reported a startling statement from normal, healthy Margaret. When Skolsky asked her how she managed all those tears in her pictures, Margaret told him, "It's no trouble at all. I don't feel anything. When the scene is sad, I just look sad, and before I know it, I'm crying!"

That was all for us. We didn't caare to learn anything more. We had thought all along that Margaret was really serious in her work, or that she had to resort to onion juice for those tears. But just to cry when the scene calls for it was a low blow to us, more than we could take.

Since that interview story appeared, we have not gone to see a single Margaret O'Brien movie, although that infantile paralysis trailer featuring her at the Carolina back in January, gave us, and everybody else in the audience, an excruciating five minutes.

No. We cannot believe those tears Margaret "turned on" when she learned of her mother's marriage. And since there has been no mention in any of these stories about Mr. O'Brien-his death or separation or divorce from Mrs. O'Brien-our thoughts have turned to a series of interesting, if not right embarrassing possibilities which might place little Margaret in an even shakier position. Come clean, kid! Wipe those tears from your eyes and tell us: who is 'yo pappy?

Many students do not feel that they should have to pay for publications if they do not want them; this is fair. It is answered that the publications could not survive on a sale and subscription system.

It is also argued that all students should support acttivities even if they do not participate in them, for student activities are an important part of college life. This seems to have some validity. The editor of Tarnation told the Phi that his magazine could not exist under either a subscription or an underwrite system. This amounts to saying that there is not enough demand for Tarnation for it to succeed. If this is so, why should the majority of students have to support a publication for a small minority?

The question to be resolved is how can we reach a compromise? Publicati ons, we are told, cannot exist on a subscription basis. In answer it is said that the present set-up is unjust. Yet the publications do serve a function as part

of our training, and they are desired by some.

The solution seems to this columnist to lie in an underwrite by the student legislature with the publications required to pay their own way as nearly as possible from sales and advertisements.

An underwrite of 50% of costs would ensure that any publication which is desired by a large group of people would make ends meet. Those who did not want the publication would not have to pay as much as before, and those interested would bear a more proportionate share.

This is not perfect, granted, but it is an improvement. It has the advantage that we still support student activities. One more argument must be mentioned. How could cost be figured in advance, and how would the publication know the number of sales that it could expect? In reply, one may ask how any budget is planned in advance? A fairly good estimate can be made. If one bad issue is put out, readers will not leave, but if the publication is continually bad, it will fail.

By Hans Freisladt

