The Daily Tar Heel

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Unusual But Not Unhonored

Night Editor: Charles McCorkle

(Al Winn, chairman of the elections board, has been given an opportunity today to answer an editorial of the Daily Tar Heel criticizing his committee for running out of to be the new Attorney Genballots at certain polls during the recent election.)

I think they did a great job. They did a lot of things in a few days that very few people knew about and most of the things they did turned out well; for those many things they received no recognition because they were done well and, consequently, no one noticed them. But there were a couple of times they missed perfection either because of miscalculation or other people's lack of forethought, and there they received what may well be more than their share of criticism. The people who engineered the election, I mean. They did a lot of work for nothing except the realization that they were doing an essential job in student government, and they did their work well.

Take Jim Gwynn, for instance. He was in charge of the committee that made up the ballots on which were listed 238 candidates running for 63 different offices in 13 districts under four main subdivisions. That complicated combination produced 19 different ballots in the primary. Further, he had to calculate approximately how many of the over 7,000 students would vote so that he would not order too many ballots and thereby waste student money, nor order so few that there might not be enough. He had the same job to do a week later for the runoff while arranging for recounts in a few disputed positions and checking numerous expense accounts, yet never once did he complain or fail to do the best work of which he was capable.

Or Dick Murphy. He was the man in charge of the polls on election day. Realizing the great amount of footwork he would necessarily do moving from one to another of the 13 polls scattered from Victory Village and the University Trailer Court to Alderman Dorm, Nelson Taylor offered to get a car and help him. (May I say here that without Nelson's help the task would have been impossible.) Dick had to see that the ballot boxes were distributed to the 13 polls with the correct ballots (each of the 19 different varieties had to be distributed in adequate quantity to the correct one or more of the 13 polls), stamps, stamp-pads, student directories, polls posters, and instructions for the polls-tenders. Then he had to spend the rest of the day trotting from poll to poll emptying boxes and replenishing depleted stocks of ballots. In the primary he met with a good deal of cooperation from the polls-tenders, and the whole affair worked right well.

In the runoff the ballot orders were cut to 3,000 (only 2440 voted) to prevent wastage of student money, but that also entailed keeping fewer excess ballots at each poll. Pollstenders often failed to anticipate their need for ballots so that Dick could shift excess ballots from other polls; consequently, they ran out several times before Dick could comply with their tardy calls for ballots. The failure was due not to any carelessness on Dick's part, but to the poll-tenders who failed to state their needs in time adequate to allow compliance. Recognizing the handicaps under which he worked, I think he did a most remarkable job.

And Sam Manning, Bill Branch, Don Hames, John Brockmann, Dick Murphy, Jim Southerland, Charlie Foley, Jim Gwynn, Jacy Rush, Carol Homan, Eleanor de Grange, Davis Byrd and Stan Fox undertook the drudgery of counting and recounting the ballots. They gave of their time and energy (some of them worked until 7:00 a.m. one morning totaling the results) and got no word of recognition for the work they did so well. But the people who know, the people who witnessed the pains they took to complete a task to the satisfaction of their own consciences, appreciate fully the fine work they did. May student government find in the future more of these people who are willing to work hard and untiringly to contribute toward the fulfillment of an ideal. It badly needs them!

WASHINGTON SCENE

By George Dixon (Copyright, 1949, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

WASHINGTON, April 20-Whenever you see a bunch of politicos in this town suddenly begin making a fuss over a guy they have hitherto treated as one of the neighbor's children you can be pretty sure they've heard he is due for a big job.

They're acting that way now toward U. S. District Judge James P. McGranery.

Judge McGranery is no stranger to our Fair City, having served five terms as Congressman from Philadelphia, where he now occupies the bench. He quit Congress in 1943 to be an Assistant Attorney General.

After being appointed to the judgeship, McGranery showed up in Washington only infrequently. But, in the last few months, although his court is still in session, he has practically taken to commuting.

On two recent occasions he was guest of the Chatterbox Club here, which is very politically conscious. Both times he was treated as if he were the Queen of the May.

All over the Club you could hear the boys whispering: "It's in the bag for McGranery! He's

There's no question that President Truman has been wanting to do something big for McGranery. There was talk that the President wanted him for Postmaster General after the retirement of Bob Hannegan. But it didn't look then as if any Truman-given job would last long and the jurist did not relish giving up his \$15,000 a year spot

It'd be a terrible joke on the wiseacres if their dope proves to be wrong. They'll be demanding that he return all the slaps on the back and gift cigars.

If Judge McGranery gets the Attorney Generalship he can always turn to his hearth and home for legal advice. His wife, the former Regina Clark, is a lawyer too.

She is also the author of a code of 8 simple rules for happy

1. Yield on little points.

2. Be as fair to your spouse as you would be to your bus-

3. Be sure you have common interests and work together for

4. Don't conceal financial worries or financial successes.

5. Avoid letting your family or friends influence you against

6. Be moderate in work and

7. Respect the privacy of your

8. Keep a sense of humor. It'll be nice to know we have an Attorney General living happily by the code book.

. . . McGranery will have to wait at least three weeks before being named because Tom Clark has the job cinched until after May 7. On that night he is giving his annual birthday party for the President.

Mr. Clark has given the President's birthday party ever since both held their present jobs. This will be the fourth hand-running-but the insiders say it will be the last.

The party, as heretofore, will be held in the 1925 F Street Club, but it will be the night before the President's birthday. Mr. Truman was born May 8. 1884, but the 8th comes on a Sunday this year and the Pres- cio in B Minor, Op. 73, No. 2, ident refuses to whoop it up which Cybil Drake also played cata-are among the most imag-

on the Sabbath The President will probably evening: the Internezza in A wait a couple of weeks after Minor, Op. 116, No. 2, and the man-sized job to undertake, and that before announcing the Capriccio in D Minor, Op. 116, Mr. Steed who is a mathematics astound it. In my opinion they change. It ain't considered eti- No. 7, which closed the first half not a music major was indeed have acted like fools so far, and quette, even in political Wash- of the program. Mr. Waters, capable of the assignment, and are acting like fools now. ington, to tell the guy who's who is one of the most useful it provided a rousing end to But in fairness I add they through.



First Things Come First

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-Tripe and Trivia-**Rules Of Behavior**

By Bob Sturdivant

Along with birds and bees oh well, forget it. with our heritage and good taste; therefore I offer the following rules of behavior in the hope that they will be followed in good faith.

(1) Football players will please refrain from sun bathing during games. In the past, this action has proved very embarrassing to the coeds, some of whom have threatened to boycott the games altogether unless something is done. After all, how uninhibited can you get!

(2) Fans will please not shout into the ears of other fans and faculty wives. Such cries as "you're better than he are" and "throw the googoo ball" are not only in poor taste, but rupture ear drums as well. As one of our players put it, "for heaven thakes, with all that yelling a guy can't hear himthelf think."

(3) Don't toss bottles at the base umpire; he may be somebody's mother. As one of the base umpires put it, "for heaven thakes, with all that yelling"- reaches the stage of irritability.

Robert MacDonald, William well

Waters, Felder Graham and Ed-

win Steed were heard in Hill

Hall Tuesday evening in a joint

piano recital which reflected a

great deal of praise on the musi-

cians themselves and on their

teacher, Virginia Hare. It was

an unusually short program,

less than an hour of actual play-

ing, but it did not mean that

the selections chosen were skim-

Mr. MacDonald, opened the

recital with an excellent inter-

pretation of Beethoven's Sonata

in F Sharp Major, Op. 78, a

very melodious work which the

pianist obviously understands

and enjoys playing. This was

followed by a group of Brahms

pieces played by Mr. Waters,

a senior music major who has

been studying with Miss Hare

for four years.

py or elementary. Far from it.

- Music Review -

Very Fine Piano

and the new planetarium, spring (4) Don't razz the opposing have successfully eluded the also brings baseball, which in pitcher. Sometimes this causes turn brings hordes of students to the opposing pitchers to develop dent government leaders. Rum-Emerson. Our ball team seems complexes which make the Duke or has it that the Klan forces to be doing very well, but I am psychology department curious, worried about the spectators, and we certainly don't want house, but this group of aristo-Their conduct in some cases has them prying around over here. cratic gentry has denounced this not been up to the standards of It is a well-known fact that the this great institution. Soon we Duke psychology department equally unreliable source has will be entertaining fellow mem- will get curious about anything. called attention to similarity to bers of the Big Four and, natu- (5) Bottle collectors are not to be found between the Chi Phi

> may be somebody's children. (6) Do exercise dignity and restraint at all times. This way the umpires will always be glad to return.

Feeling that a warning of things imminent is in order, I wish to urge all students to be on guard against a new wave propaganda which may of soon sweep the campus. In the past the more radical elements, communists by trade, have flooded us with a deluge of disa and data about Marxian precepts and such.

Word now has it that the Reds are on the way out and are soon to be replaced by the slightly more conservative KKK. This may prove to be somewhat of a relief for those who take an interest in such matters, but to the average bourgeois student it will mean naught but more subterfuge in the daily.

There is a move afoot to squelch this campaign before it

Brahms recital here) and these

three pieces were knowingly

The music after intermis-

sion was from the Impression-

istic School of compositions,

men who are perhaps most

admired and best known for

their orchestral work: Gabriel

Faure, Ottorino Respighi and

Claude Debussy. Felder Gra-

ham played Faure's Impromp-

tu in F Minor, a Notturno by

Respighi and Debussy's Danse.

The Danse has long been a

favorite with concert audi-

ences and the audience in Hill

Hall liked the way Mr. Gra-

A group of three pieces De-

bussy composed between 1896-

1901 entitled Pour Le Piano was

Edwin Steed's contribution to

-Prelude, Sarabande, and Toc-

man wrote. The Toccata is a

ham played it.

First was the graceful Capric- the program. The three sections

in her recital last Thursday inative compositions the French-

knows the music of Brahms pared-for evening.

To date, however, the instigators posse, composed of fearless stuare rallying around the K A possibility with a fervor. An rally, we want to impress them be pushed down the steps. They cross and the KKK symbol. This, too, has run the gamut of

Let us take solace in the fact that some of the best minds in campus politics are out to purge this menace to the reading public, and results should be forthcoming.

Pleased as Punch

By George Dixon

The President, incidentally, is death on unorthodox poker. He insists on straight stud and draw-no deuces, one-eyed jacks, wild; no 7-toed Pete or spit-in-the-ocean.

At poker, Mr. Truman definitely does not practice what he preaches. He inveighs against bluffing-but tries it every so often. He also declaims at the damfoolishness of trying to fill an inside straight. But he tries it now and then-

and is pleased as punch with himself when it works.

Irked by all the long drawn out debate over the Economic Cooperation Administration appropriations, white-maned Tom Connally, of Texas, Chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, snapped:

"The trouble with some Senators is that they approach a subject with a closed mind and

To The Editor

Editor:

MARXING TIME

The local Marxists aren't doing Marxism much good, and I think the reason is that most of them are suffering acute cases of Protracted Naivete.

At least symptoms of it are evident in their arguments: Citing theory instead of practice in offering proof of Marxism's accomplishments, listing subjective sources instead of objective sources in interpreting those accomplishments, and being hysterical in the face of demon-

If they expect to convince anybody that Stalinist Marxism is the best form of Marxism or that any form of Marxism is any good, the Marxists will have to change their tactics. Rather than insult reason, they will have to

and helpful students in Hill Hall, a very enjoyable and well-pre- seem to be sincere fools.

Charles R. Scales

Tookin' In Massa Smif

· Teller - 1834 19 60

By Tookie Hodgson

Over the span of years, it has been this scribe's pleasure and privilege, as well as bounden duty, to poke genteel jests in the direction of Mr. E. Carrington Smith, the Entertainment Emperor of Chapel Hill.

As all of you probably know, Ole Massa Smif' is the proprietor of the Carolina and Village Theaters-two pleasure palaces which serve simultaneously as motion picture auditoriums, beer gardens, joke exchanges, and battlefields for popcorn-hurlers.

These emporiums, which in large measure relieve the stress and strain of our everyday, country-club existences, are too well-attended to require any description. Mr. Smith, however, is another story. He is a dedicated man, full of vim and vig-

The object of Mr. Smith's intense activity is somewhat vague.. It probably lies between acquiring the latest of Hollywood extravaganzas for home consumption and evicting some furtive cigarette fiend from the confines of one or the other of his palladiums. Whatever the case, this department is in sympathy with his aims and ambitions. Frankly, he does a darn good job of getting here fustest with the mostest of the new films. A glance at the dismal programs of the Durham fleatraps will testify to this.

Moreover, Mr. Smith's feelings are lenient, and even kindly, in regards to the little idiosyncracies displayed by the troops who charge down upon his establishments each after-

Such Carolina theatrical traditions as never whispering when you can shout, poping paper-bags, belching fumes of Blatz, sticking one's feet in another's neck, and rendering learned-and audible-discourses on the anatomies of young ladies flashed upon the screen, seem to disturb him not one whit. Even adverse commentary directed against "The Sign of the Cross," a film which Mr. Smith has consecrated within his heart, and one which he has shown in Chapel Hill perhaps 40 or 50 times during the past few years, does not ruffle his placid, pipesmoking exterior.

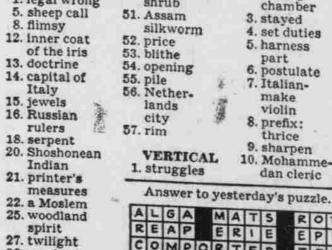
Of course, this paragon of impressarios is only human, and one must admit that he regards alarm clocks hidden in paper bags and set to ring at some crucial moment in the picture with an extremely jaundiced eye. Nor does he care for cowbells, fire-crackers, roman candles, or fist-fights within the confines of his salons, Drunks, he doesn't seem to mind very much provided they pass out as soon as they sit down.

As a matter of fact, drunks are profitable to the motion picture industry. Suppose 300 (a conservative estimate) troops imbibe too freely early one Saturday Night. At 11:15 they are stupified pure and simple, as they slap down their \$.38 and enter the theatre, intent upon viewing the late show.

Then, when the barrelorgan stops, and the film is cast upon the screen, they find that they are unable to see the picture clearly. Because of the general hub-bub athwart the aisle, they cannot hear anything. Ergo, they leave and return to the theater on Sunday Afternoon to see what they missed the night before. But no usethey are so tired from their exertions of last night that they fall into a deep and dismal coma. Another \$.38 down the drain. Comes Monday, and another free afternoon. Our lush finally sees his picture, discovering it to be lousy, and that he has shelled out some \$1.14 to assure himself of this fact.

Frankly it's a mystery to me why Mr. Smith doesn't throw out all those jelly-beans and chocolate bars out of the lobby, and put in a good cocktail bar. I would, but then I don't like chocolate bars.

In summation, I should like to say that the only thing I hold against Mr. E. Carrington Smith is the fact that he has never given me any free tickets so that I could see his shows and pan them in the Daily Tar Heel the next morning. This seems unreasonable to me.



HORIZONTAL 48. evergreen

1. legal wrong

13. doctrine

Italy

16. Russian

18. serpent

21. printer's

27. twilight

28. pay back

residence

35. West Point

32. mulet

34. royal

pupil 36. pouch

measures

rulers

15. jewels

dan cleric Answer to yesterday's puzzle. COMPORTED TEN LIES GHENT STEEL SEEN PUN STEP ATEN ANTE ALA DIRE SEEM SINE-VIE RUCK TREAD

37. decimal unit 38. easiest 41. nocturnal mammal 44. rowing implement #

ATTI AGUE AVA REMAINDER CLAM DALE ELSE

45. restricted Average time of solution: 22 minutes. Dist, by King Features Syndicate, Inc. 50. cereal grass

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2. baking

43. web-like membrane pitched

4-21

17. traced

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19. choice in

24. lamprey

25. Indian

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23. salutation

moccasin

as prayers

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(collog.

26. wine vessel

29. muttered,

30, high card

31. intense

11. promontory

49. lofty