

# The Daily Tar Heel

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## PASSING SENTENCE

By Jonathan Marshall

When I was in grade school, I used to wonder how a group of women could call themselves the Daughters of the American Revolution. 150 years after the Revolution.

After much thought on the subject, I decided that they must be the Great Great Granddaughters of the American Revolution, or the GGGGAR.

The GGGGAR, popularly known as the DAR, has been having some sort of a picnic or party in the Capital recently. The girls seem to have lost a bit of their original revolutionary fervor, however, but maybe that's what comes of getting old.

It wouldn't surprise me if the GGGGAR came out for a program advocating a return to ruffles and knee-breeches for men. They have already come out against Federal aid to education; but maybe Jefferson, a man who believed in education, was too much of a revolutionist.

Yes, people around Washington are a strange race, and maybe the GGGGAR has become infected by it. One well-known character in D. C., who is known as Honest John, is really puzzling though.

It seems that this Honest John is a Republican, but he joined the Southern Democrats in opposing Truman's Civil Rights program. Now the guy turns around and tacks an amendment on the Housing Bill which would forbid segregation in public housing.

It's all very confusing, but one must assume that Honest John knows what he's doing. It is rumored, and even stated publicly, that this character is tied up with a real estate lobby; of course, no intelligent people would even think of such a thing. Oh, yes, the character known as Honest John has a last name—it's Bricker, and he comes from Ohio.

## YOU'RE ONLY YOUNG ONCE

The darkness of the night was just beginning to fall upon Chapel Hill as the maroon convertible pulled up in front of Alderman and four boys piled out and went in to pick up their dates. Four boys and four girls. That made eight. Simple arithmetic. Eight people in one car on a beautiful summer night made things lovely. And so all piled into the car and were off to a night of fun at Wagon's lake.

The boys had made the run to Durham earlier in the afternoon and now the only thing left to do was stop by the ice plant and pick up a little ice.

Soon they were on the paved road heading in the direction of the lake and a night of "gay fun." The maroon convertible pulled up to a stop on the beautiful banks of lake Hogan and the blankets were spread and the portable radio was turned on and sweet music flowed through the air. Everything was beautiful and romantic. It was spring and they were young, and you are only young once.

The final piece of ice melted and soaked into the brown paper covering and the last empty fifth bottle was thrown into the lake and they prepared to make the journey back to Chapel Hill. Coed hours, you know. One of the girls who hadn't been drinking asked the driver to "please be careful," and everybody laughed.

The convertible reached the paved highway and soon they were on the road heading toward Chapel Hill. The moon was shining brighter and brighter and they were singing louder and louder.

The nearer they came to Chapel Hill more gas went into the carburetor and the louder they sang; soon the momentum of the car had surpassed the reflexive abilities of the driver; there was more gas; there was a curve; there was an attempt at the brakes, but it was a little late for that. Too late. For none of them would ever see another spring; none of them would ever ride in the moonlight again. And the little girl who didn't drink did enjoy living. But they were young and you are only young once.

—Samuel Tilden Habel, Ph.D.

## Something Sacred

It appears very difficult for man to avoid being an extremist. He goes all-out with a vengeance in one direction until at least his radicalism has brought him to dire straights. Then with swift reactionary and corrective measures he swings too far toward the opposite pole and finds himself completely stymied.

We have experienced, in our time, a day of rash and ruthless iconoclasm. Men have stripped off every taboo, debunked all our heroes, cast down all our altars, ripped away the finesses and niceties of living, violated and desecrated sanctuaries, and declared in the name of "enlightenment" and "freedom" their emancipation from idolatry, superstition and fear. This movement which began roughly in the fourteenth century has moved with unabated fury and increasing tempo to a catastrophic crescendo in our own time. The flaunting title of a modern motion picture brazenly declares "NOTHING SACRED."

It has been reported that Napoleon once stabled his calvary, both men and horses, in the Refectory of Santa Maria delle Grazie in Milan. From the walls of the Refectory Leonardo Da Vinci's masterpiece "The Lord's Supper" looked down upon the strange entourage below. In coarse ribaldry the crude soldiers amused themselves by hurling balls of manure at the incomparable figures of Christ and his disciples! Impervious to beauty, with no respect for consummate artistry, and no reverence for the deep religious significance of the scene, nor for the characters depicted there, these men preempted themselves of the last vestige of respectability that makes man man. Something like this has been going on all over the world in our time. In doing irreparable damage to the sacred achievements and holy heroes of the past, modern man has outraged his own soul and damned his children to coarseness and bestiality.

With no gods to fear, with nothing holy, with no beliefs and no hope, under a cold and silent heaven, modern man looks longingly out upon the bleak and barren horizon of human perspective and sees nothing, absolutely nothing, but the sinister shadow of his own lonely figure. Modern man is "lost" in a vaster sense than the word has ever connoted before. We are no longer a handful of sheep who have taken the wrong turn of the path in a little back-pasture hard by home. We are a mournful multitude of teeming millions adrift in an infinite cosmic sea; wistful wanderers through time and space; temeritous tinkers with the explosive forces of the universe, the reactions from which have left us quivering with terror; specious spectators overcome with undulating waves of nauseous vertigo from looking too long into the endless abyss.

Our rash iconoclasm has left an aching emptiness at the heart of modern society. We have stripped away form, beauty, order, meaning, value, from our lives and nothing is left but stark functionalism. Man becomes what he worships and with nothing greater or nobler than himself to contemplate he becomes a bleak copher. What man holds holy is the integer before the cipher which brings significance. The higher and holier the idea of God man holds in reverence the greater the value the integer brings to the cipher.

Phillips Brooks once declared, "Poor is the age which has not reverence. . . . Poor is the soul which has not reverence! You may have many powers and gifts, but if you have not reverence there is a blight upon them all." This, our age, has many powers and gifts such as no other age has ever had but, tragedy of tragedies, there is a blight upon them all! A sign in the front of the Riverside Church in New York reads, "Please do not enter the Chancel". That is right. It is a symbol. There ought to be some things in the world across which we shall not drag our muddy feet. Something sacred! The free church tradition does right to insist that it is wrong to reverence the stone, or the architecture, or the setting, but, beware, lest, desecrating the symbols, we desecrate the ideas behind them!

The age of the iconoclast has come to an end. In the shambles of Europe; in the threatened wasteland of Western Society; in the war-swept Orient he who can set up an altar before which men can find faith in God, faith in themselves, and faith in the possibilities of human society, will be tomorrow's leader.

## Two More Student Leaders



NAT WILLIAMS, left, and Al Winn were winners in recent campus elections.

## Campus Personalities

### Meet Winn And Williams

By Frank Allston, Jr.

The man who has been largely responsible for the speedy and efficient manner in which our recent campus elections have been carried out is Al Winn, the new president of the Carolina senior class.

As chairman of the Elections Board for the past year, Al had as his thankless job the task of lining up the ballots, polling places and other thousand and one little things that must be done before an election can be successfully held.

This presidential election and two other recent events have brought a large measure of happiness to Winn. He says he is happiest, however, over his recent admittance into the Law School, but he is also very pleased about winning the presidency and a seat in the Student Legislature this term.

Al doesn't limit his activities to his new jobs alone. In addition he is a member of the Di Senate and he will continue to act as chairman of the Elections Board until president Bill Mackie appoints a successor.

Winn, a rising senior from St. Petersburg, Florida, is another of our politicians who got his start in high school where he was in student government affairs and was president of his junior class.

The new senior class leader is a member of the Sigma Rhi Epsilon social fraternity, where he was once vice-president. Fraternity life takes up quite a bit of his spare time, but Al says he enjoys doing "just about anything."

Having lettered in varsity boxing here in 1947, Al is naturally sports-minded. He is a member of the Monogram Club and says he particularly enjoys fishing, boating, riding, hunting and dancing.

Winn has been described as an eager and conscientious worker and many observers look for great things from the new president.

Al said after the election that he wished "to thank the people who voted for me and I hope that I can justify their faith." Most sideline politicians believe that he will.

"Tormenting Tri-Delts," answered Nat Williams, the new secretary-treasurer of the Carolina student body when asked his favorite past time in the course of our interview of one of the two "Campus Personalities of the Week."

Likable Nat, who describes himself as a "Senior for the third year and returning next year," is another of those lively politicians who is not content with just one extracurricular activity, but has found his way into many campus activities since arriving at Chapelina.

The new secretary-treasurer a native of Thomasville, Georgia, has been a member

of the Student Legislature, a member of the Legislature's budget committee, president of the United World Federalists and a member of the student budget finance committee. Nat has also worked on the Daily Tar Heel and he was an orientation counselor last fall.

Williams is a chemistry major and has done very well scholastically as well as politically. This is borne out by Nat's recent admission into Phi Beta Kappa.

Nat is a member of Kappa Alpha social fraternity where he is the number three.

In addition to tormenting the Tri-Delts, Nat says his other interests are athletics, beer and raising African violets. Along the line of athletics, he says his chief interests are riding horses and playing golf.

Nat got his start in student government in high school back in Thomasville and carried his interests right on through two other institutions of higher education into Carolina. The other schools which the newly elected "wheel" attended were Marion Institute in Marion, Alabama and the United States Naval Academy.

Campus leaders are sure that Navy's loss was Carolina's gain and that Nat will make one of the better student body officers that the University has seen in several years.

As one observer mused, ". . . he was a good legislator—kept it interesting." Nat's former colleagues are confident that he will also keep student government interesting with his keen mind and refreshing personality.

## CPU Roundtable

### The Democratic Party

By Don Shropshire

About this time last year the future of the Democratic Party appeared very dark. In the 80th Congress it was in the minority for the first time since 1930. Moreover, it was being harassed by disunity within itself. Several of the New Dealers were supporting presidential candidate Henry Wallace in protest against the administration's foreign policy, and numerous Southerners were so aroused over the President's Civil Rights proposal that it seemed likely that the Southern wing might form a new party. The three-way split developed, and so there seemed little doubt but that the Republicans would easily win the presidential election in November. Yet, Harry Truman surprised everyone by receiving over two million more popular votes than Mr. Dewey and 304 out of 531 electoral votes. The Democrats also won clear majorities in both Houses of Congress.

It looked as if President Truman would have little trouble in persuading the 81st Congress to enact the various measures of his "fair-deal" program. The serious lack of executive-legislative harmony of the two previous years was believed to be over. Nevertheless, since the 81st Congress convened in January, very little administration-sponsored legislation has been passed. The basic cause is obviously a coalition of Southern Democrats and Republicans on many issues. This situation is by no means peculiar to the present Congress, for it has been quite noticeable at certain times ever since 1937.

The coalition has been particularly effective in regard to labor legislation. Organized labor is comparatively weak throughout most of the South, and, consequently Southern congressmen as a rule do not reflect pro-labor sympathies. On matters regarding public housing, health insurance, minimum wages, and broadened social security provisions many Southerners take a conservative position and line up with the Republicans.

The principal difference between Northern and Southern Democratic Congressmen, however, is in the realm of civil rights legislation, but here the Southerners have few allies among the Republicans, so they employ the use of the filibuster in the Senate to block such bills. Federal aid to education would benefit the South more than any other section, but due to the race issue, they are inclined to oppose legislation of this type.

On the other hand, there is a great deal of harmony within the party on farm legislation, tariff policy, and foreign aid programs, while the Republicans are often divided among themselves on these issues.

In addition to the Southerners many other specific groups constitute the Democratic Party of today. Among them are most labor organizations, Catholics, Jews, and various other minority groups. Of course, large numbers of people vote independently of the policy of their respective groups, but most of these voters have consistently supported the Democratic party. With such diversity of interests, it is easy to understand why party unity is often quite difficult, if not impossible.

Nevertheless, with all its internal problems, the Democratic Party enjoys the support of many independent voters since on the whole it stands for economic and social progress in a capitalistic democracy. The CPU will discuss the strength and weaknesses of this party at its 8:00 p.m. meeting tonight in the Grail Room. Visitors are cordially invited.

## Book Review

### The Democratic Party

By Edlyn W. Freerks

"Master of all trades and jack of none"—thus came the words of Historian and Journalist George Fort Milton in reference to the man that the editor has termed "the new Chrichton"—Dr. Archibald Henderson. And thus is recorded the expression of men of note from the beauty of the Carolina campus to the shores of another continent—men who through experience have found indisputable evidence to support the contention that Dr. Henderson is really the twentieth century version of the "sixteenth century virtuoso in scholarship and literature," James "The Admirable" Chrichton, a name which is synonymous with versatility.

There have been few times in the history of journalism that any editor has so successfully compiled such a complete variety of opinions of local and international personalities as has been done by Samuel Stevens Hood in this work. But when one realizes the scope of the influence of Archibald Henderson in the world today, it is not then hard to understand why almost two dozen prominent individuals gladly took time out of their crowded schedules to pay tribute to such a leading figure in the fields of mathematics, dramatics, history, philosophy, and literature.

But the book does not stop there. In order to give the reader a chance adequately to appreciate the work of this "example of abundant living," the editor has also included biographical sketches of his varied life. Students, especially, will enjoy the interesting way in which this information is presented. The "hard facts" are tied together with human-interest anecdotes, many of which are quite colorful and which easily point out one of Dr. Henderson's most priceless assets—a unique sense of humor.

Charles A. Beard, the Historian, referred to this recently retired head of the Department of Mathematics as a man who had an "interest in all things human and an awareness of the interrelations of science, arts, and letters." Support for this is carried out as experts in the many fields of life reviewed only a fraction of the hundreds of books and articles that have been contributed to the world by this gentleman who turned down the presidencies of universities to remain in Chapel Hill to further the interests of this institution and the state in which he was born.

"Archibald Henderson: The New Chrichton" is a challenge as expressed by Alexander Guerry, Vice-Chancellor of the University of the South: "It is a challenge to every man to break the bonds of specialization, to throw open the windows of his mind, to enrich his life and the lives of others by genuine interest and activity in fields of human enterprise. What he has been and what he has attained are an example to the timid and weary souls who are unwilling or unable to leave the beaten path, and are proofs that the mind and heart have a greater reach than we believe possible."

This is the "brilliantly versatile, indefatigably productive, charmingly colorful, and many-sided Archibald Henderson" (Senator Frank Porter Graham).

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

### HIRE A JANITOR

Have you seen those assinine creatures, butts of campus jokes and tools of the administration, that act as scavengers about the base of South Building? Those mistaken characters are evidently unaware that it makes no difference to us just how the Y court may look. Furthermore, if the administration wants the campus clean, it can very well hire a janitor to do the work.

Looked at from a practical point of view this self-appointed rubbish detail is actually contributing to unemployment. If the amount of trash on the

grounds require a janitor one should be hired. There are a number of people that would be willing to be paid for such work.

Besides the foregoing points, it hurts my conscience to be disturbed as I leisurely sit sipping my morning coke. All I want is to be left in peace without having some guy ask me to move over so he can pick up a Dixie cup and put it in the can which is only a few feet away. If the cup is that close to the can it does not need to be moved.

Rip Collins

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**HORIZONTAL**  
1. jewel weight  
6. model  
13. white poplar  
14. medial  
15. steps  
16. holdable animal  
17. Hebrew high priest  
18. spot or stain  
20. persuaded  
21. list  
23. gear tooth  
24. extremely  
25. empower  
27. before  
29. fresh set  
30. place of worship  
34. scant  
36. scarce  
37. discharged a gun  
40. garden implement  
42. mellow  
43. clasp  
44. a type of cat  
46. sanctum

**VERTICAL**  
1. skipper  
2. ear shell  
3. narration  
4. beer  
5. trial  
6. inner court

7. requisite  
8. break  
9. Brazilian bird  
10. end wall of building  
11. eyer  
12. in want  
19. jot  
22. behind  
24. of the soft palate  
26. caustic  
28. blow  
31. having three teeth  
32. slander  
33. go in again  
35. blanch  
36. discern  
37. keen  
38. vaster  
39. pointed arch  
41. public situation  
45. edible rootstock  
48. it is, poetic  
50. kindled

Answer to Saturday's puzzle.  
APSES FAT RIA  
IRADE IROERS  
SIREN NEGATES  
MAN AIT PINE  
PAC ASSET AES  
STEPPE SIP  
SENR MATIN  
TOP DEPOSE  
ASA NONES POE  
SIRE SEW NIL  
SERATE MICAH  
AVERTE ENATE  
YET ERS GALEN

Average time of solution: 27 minutes.  
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