

The Daily Tar Heel

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Classic Wax

By A. Johnson

The writing of criticism of any kind and concerning any art-form is inherently difficult, thankless, and, to many minds, expression of perhaps a negative approach. But education in any form of art is intended only to present a taste of its essence and values, plus enough technical points to incubate a sense of discrimination and taste for sensible criticism.

The phenomenal growth of the mass forms of entertainment such as the radio and the phonograph have made available to a hitherto uninitiated public a great deal of music. But unfortunately, human nature being what it is, these commercialized mediums seek the largest and most profitable audience, and in doing so naturally tend to project on the level of the lowest common denominator; giving a very necessary function for the so-called "professional" critic.

So, for what little they are worth, we will bring you our views on the current scene, hoping for a negative stimulation, if nothing else.

One of the first releases, and an excellent one, of the newly-formed Hayden Society of Boston is the Mass in D Minor, recorded by the Vienna Symphony Orchestra, the Akademie Chorus, Lisa della Casa, Elizabeth Hoengen, Horst Taubman, and George London; with the American William Sternberg conducting.

Hayden intended to enrich and deepen the expression of the Ordinary of the Mass, and this is one of the best works in this form, a singularly inspired work from beginning to end. With a string orchestra, plus tympani and the brilliant D trumpet, the work shows excellent text-setting and superb vocal writing. The coloratura etchings throughout are lovely; and the Qui Tollis is a magnificent bass solo and dialog with orchestra.

Mr. Sternberg does an incisive, technically excellent performance, though somewhat lacking in the serious penetration the work needs. The effect is markedly similar to some of Robert Shaw's serious undertakings. The orchestra, primarily Vienna Philharmonic players, is fine; and the soloists are competent, Miss della Casa and Mrs. London giving inspired performances. The small but balanced chorus is possible the best feature—clear, accurate, and inspired singing.

The English Columbia people released an invaluable recording several months ago—the Motet: "Exsultate, Jubilate" of Mozart; sung by Emily Schwarzkopf with Walter Susskind conducting the Philharmonia Orchestra. Its available on special order only, but believe us, its worth walking to New York for.

Written in 1773 by the seventeen-year-old Mozart for a castrato friend, it uses strings, horns, and oboes; and, with the exception of a short recitative introducing the second movement, is a miniature concerto; having an Allegro, Andante, and Vivace. The last movement is the familiar and lovely Alleluia; but the gem of the work is the second movement, the heavenly Tu Virgine Corona, sounding with all the twistful beauty that only Mozart could write.

Miss Schwarzkopf is indubitably the finest artist post-war Europe has produced; a dramatic soprano, but handling the coloratura passage in the Alleluia with more finesse than our current popular coloraturas could dream of. Mr. Susskind suffers from a little uncertainty occasionally, but Miss Schwarzkopf keeps him pretty well in step.

The two records are unquestionably the finest addition to the recorded Mozart library in some time.

Time Running Out

Time is slowly running out on the committee now at work on proposals for revision of the Student Constitution. The committee, charged with a general re-working of the Constitution to bring it up to date, has been working on the project since last fall.

The proposals must be in the hands of the election board one month before the spring election. However, before this, the suggested changes must go through the Student Legislature, and this process probably will be long and complicated. And for that matter it should be. There must be ample debate and consideration given to any matter as important as changing the Student Constitution.

At any rate, it is about time that the committee makes its recommendations to the Legislature. There are sub-committees working on the executive, judicial, legislative, and summer school problems in student government. As yet only one of these sub-committees, however, has completed its section. John Sanders' committee on summer school government has finished its task.

It is to be hoped that the remaining committee will soon complete their jobs, as it is essential that an attendance of time be left for considering the measures.

Greek Societies and Democracy

Printed below for the consideration of the student body is a publicity release for an article on the evils of college sororities and fraternities. This release was sent to the Editorial Staff of the Daily Tar Heel, and because we consider this problem a matter of interest to everyone on campus, whether connected with a Greek society or not, we are printing it in full. Following are some of the views we take after having carefully read the release.

The dangerous influence wielded by sororities and fraternities on college campuses, is greater today than ever before, according to Mrs. Glenn Frank, widow of the former president of the University of Wisconsin and a former sorority member, who has just published the results of a special investigation in the February issue of Pageant Magazine, now on sale.

IN CITADELS OF SNOBBERY, Mrs. Frank warns that sororities and fraternities promote a "completely un-American, undemocratic caste system." She charges that the fraternity and sorority practice of screening applicants for membership on the basis of income, religion and social position is responsible for innumerable personal tragedies. She disagrees with those who brush away failure to make a fraternity with the excuse "That's life," and points out that the ingredients for success in life—ability, courage and industry, are not considered in selecting new fraternity members.

Mrs. Frank reports that fraternities and sororities practice religious discrimination by setting quotas for Catholic students and banning Jews. As a result, she says, Jewish students have been forced to form their own groups, thus creating segregation on the campus.

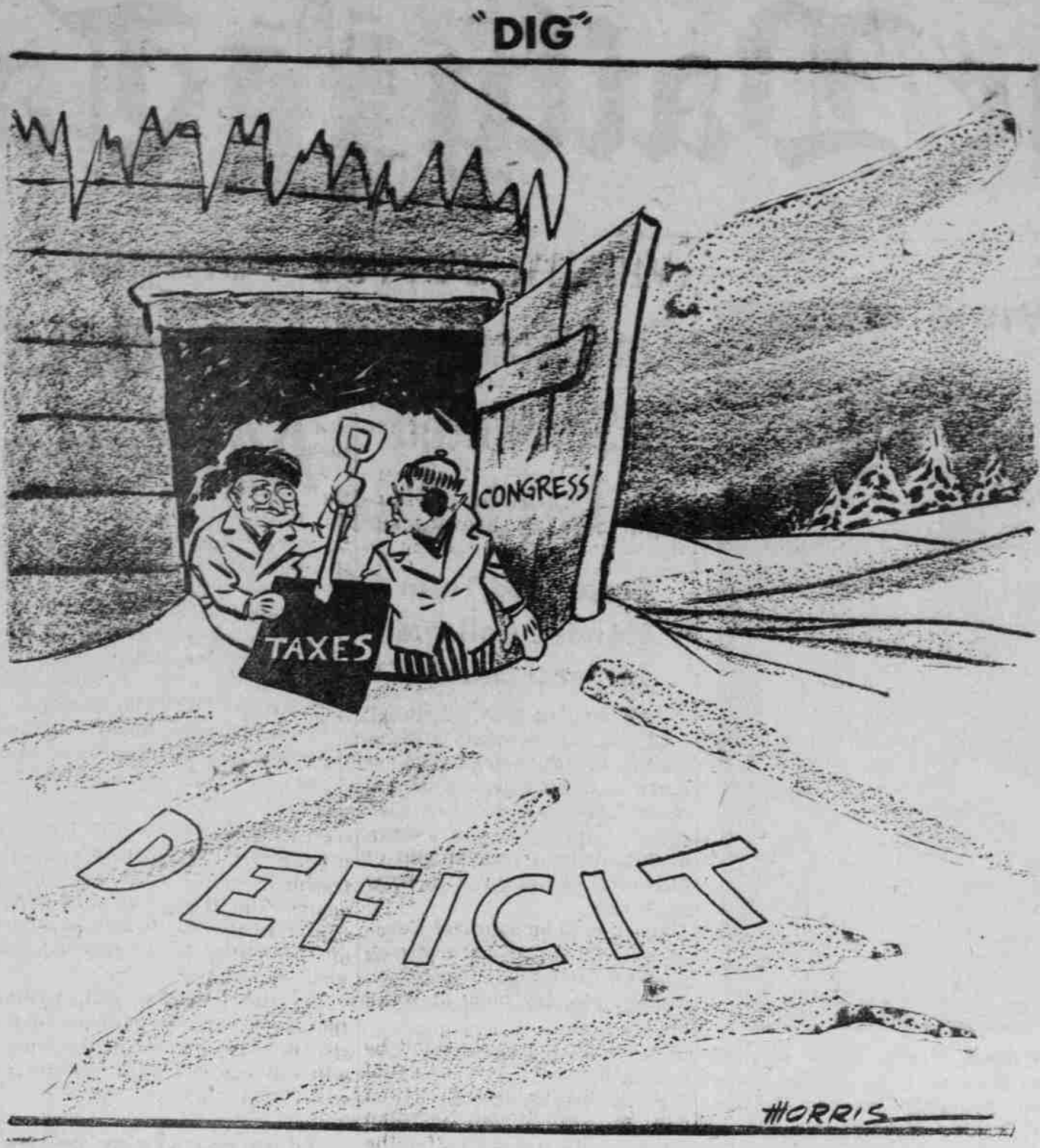
While we are spending billions abroad to save democracy, Mrs. Frank urges us to spend something at home to insure democracy. She calls on the parents of America to get their legislatures to wipe out fraternities and sororities by legislative act. If we fail to do this, she asks, how can we expect democratic leaders to emerge from colleges and universities which have desecrated that ideal?

We cannot correlate the two ideas by Mrs. Frank that such organizations are more dangerous today than ever before, and that they are highly undemocratic and un-American. It seems to us that the only way that they could be more dangerous today than ever before is that the number of such organizations and the number of their total memberships has greatly increased. If this is the case, however, it would seem that the before mentioned organizations are becoming more liberal, more democratic. The two objections do not jibe.

Indeed, it is the opinion of this publication that such organizations are becoming more tolerant and more democratic; and, what is of as great an importance, they are doing this of their own free will! Not too long ago, we admit, it was necessary for an applicant to present his whole family tree in order to be accepted by a Greek society. Now, however, we believe that the trend has definitely swung toward accepting members for their own merit. We do not say, however, that the only factor determining acceptance is one's own merit. It is difficult even today in this new high of democracy to name any field where an individual is accepted entirely on his own merit. Perhaps Mrs. Frank would say that this statement comes under the excuse "That's life." It is life, but we do not use it as an excuse, but as a solid fact.

Most important, however, we are growing somewhat wary of individuals and doctrines that would preach democracy by curtailing the personal privilege and liberty of joining organizations. It seems that some persons would be so democratic as to destroy democracy itself.

As a summation: in general, to fall victim of the same fault, we feel that many of the statements and implications made by Mrs. Frank are, for the most part gross generalizations.



Entertainment Front Praise for Margaret Webster

By Vestal Taylor

Margaret Webster has every right to be proud of her accomplishment in putting Shakespeare on the road for nationwide tours. Miss Webster has poured untold hours of planning, rehearsals, and organization into the project in order to make the productions worthy of the great work of Shakespeare.

We feel that Miss Webster is certainly the first lady of vagabond showmen, for it was her drive and ambition to bring the work of the great bard to a large audience which otherwise might never have the opportunity to see any live production at all, that made the tour an actuality. She began work on her idea during the war but shortage forced her to wait for materials to become more plentiful and for transportation to become available before she could realize her dream. At the end of the war Miss Webster, with the backing of Zokov, wrote to more than 500 colleges and schools through out the country and asked for their response to the idea. The reaction was unanimously favorable. Armed with this enthusiasm repeated from all over the nation, she set about

to round up suitable talent and was indeed successful in doing so. To read cast for the current tour is almost to read a Who's Who of show business.

Theatre goers who were around in 1947 will be interested in learning that "Pinky" the movie with the big New York buildup, is another adaptation of Cid Rickett Sumner's novel "Quality" from which was taken the play, "Hear The Hammer Ringing," produced by the Playmakers in the spring of '47. We aren't clear about the script for the play or movie just as to which came first, or even whether or not the novel came first. But of course the basic plot remains the same. It is a story of a Negro girl going north to study, passing as white, falling in love with a white doctor, but returning to the south to remain at work with her people. It is a powerful story but one that is inoffensive to either white or negro audiences for as a matter of fact, it has been shown as a play to both race groups with good results.

Here's a doff of the top to Charlie Gibson for a great piece

of work in putting the Don Cossacks across. Charlie had a great subject to work with, and two previous performances to back him up, nevertheless his work showed thorough planning and good taste in reminding the campus of the entertainment treat in store for them.

Just a word for an old trouper who is still very much in the limelight with us—Norman Cordon. Though retired from active theatre work, Mr. Cordon is still one of the most enthusiastic workers we have on campus. We are indeed fortunate in having one among us with his talent and interest in bringing the best in music to the most people.

We are reminded that a new group of singers has been organized from members of the Lambi Chi fraternity and they are fast becoming favorites in several spots on campus. Unofficially we are told that the boys have a trio of vocalists and are accompanied by three or more instrumentalists. So far, they have made a hit at each of their appearances since their debut and have been asked to return by popular demand.

Carolina Seen

Aptheker Isn't Apathetic

By Bill Kellam

Prince Serge Jaroff and his White Rooshians vocalized here before a large crowd Tuesday night. Not ones to be outdone, the Red Rooshians sent their own troubadours down from deity the next evening and he entertained a much smaller audience in Gerrard Hall with jokes, poetry, and the same old potty songs.

Those students who didn't hear Prof. Herbert Aptheker missed a show as entertaining as that staged by his exiled countrymen the night before. He was scheduled to dig up "The Roots of Negro Oppression" for the benefit of the audience. And he did it, between long-winded tangents on the virtues and appeals of communism, and witty cracks at fellow scholars, public figures, literature, and anything else that he disliked and wanted to express his opinions about.

Aptheker did an excellent job in analyzing his announced topic—Negro oppression. He stated, and this columnist agrees with him, that Negro oppression does not have mystical and spiritual roots. It exists because the presence of this large mass of unskilled labor is economical-

ly advantageous to the industrialists and propertied interests of the South, or North, which owns plenty of Southern property.

The leaders of finance and industry struggle to keep the Negroes in their present exploited condition because of the direct economic benefits flowing from the low wages paid them, the over-all degenerative effect this has on the general labor standards in the South, and their use as a bargaining factor against demands by white laborers for improved wages and other deserved benefits. (There are other factors but I haven't time to look them up).

Aptheker also gave six interesting bases for the Negro's present plight. They are the history of America; the direct economic benefits flowing from Negro exploitation; the direct political benefits of exploitation; the indirect benefits to reaction—creating false issues to cloud real election issues; and the support which national reactionaries draw from the relatively unfettered South. There's much truth in the preceding, even if it is couched in typical communist phrasing.

Aptheker even offered his solution for the problem. He

said that the movement emancipate the Negro economically will have to come from the white working class itself, because the white "proletariat" has the most to gain if they elevate the Negro, and thus improve general living conditions, and nothing to lose if they are unsuccessful.

However, only when Aptheker spoke about the problems of the Negro did Aptheker contribute anything constructive to the night's proceedings. The remainder of the time he expanded his energy by voicing the hackneyed, illogical arguments for communism which have been so thoroughly milked dry by our own outspoken little comrade.

Communists sound intelligent so long as they don't talk about Leninism and Marxism. The prof spoke without interference, though with much disagreement as to the validity of his ideological concepts. One is especially proud of the audience's conduct after reading on page one of yesterday's DTH about the disgraceful incident at the University of Oklahoma during a communist's speech. Let 'em rave. They don't do any harm. And once in a while they're amusing.

DREW PEARSON ON THE WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

(Ed. Note—This is the first of a series of columns by Drew Pearson giving the inside on the nation's far-flung gambling rackets and how they influence government.)

WASHINGTON.—Four years ago I may have contributed to a murder in Chicago. This series of columns, therefore, is written as my contribution toward cleaning up an ever-widening area of big-city government in which such murders flourish.

Sen. Estes Kefauver of Tennessee has wisely put his finger on this menace in his proposed probe of interstate gambling rackets. And last summer, Sen. Clyde Hoey's investigating committee unearthed an important clue linking the gambling rackets to Washington; then backed away from it as if they had stepped on a rattlesnake.

This clue was statement by John Maragon, now under indictment, that he had worked for a man named Kastell, "Dandy Phil" Kastell, an alumnus of Atlanta penitentiary and associate of murdered gangleader Arnold Rothstein, is the long-time partner of the current king of the gamblers, Frankie Costello, and of Bill Helis, the "Golden Greek" of the race track world.

It had long been suspected by those who have carefully watched the peculiar operations of John Maragon and his amazing entry at the White House, that Maragon was linked to Frankie Costello. It was also suspected that Maragon might have been the funnel by which Costello poured campaign contributions into Maj. Gen. Harry Vaughn.

—Republicans Persist— Perhaps it was not unnatural, therefore, that Democrats on Senator Hoey's committee backed away from this, and had it not been for the persistence of GOP Sen. Karl Mundt of South Dakota, the links between Costello, Helis and Maragon might never have been exposed. Republican Senators also developed the significant acknowledgement from General Vaughn that Helis had contributed money to democratic political campaigns.

Now, government is not supposed to have even the remotest links with gambling. But when a gambling syndicate contributes \$20,000 to the campaign of a Florida sheriff who gets a salary of only \$7,500, or when big Bill Lias, the wheeling race track operator, contributes \$30,000 to an earlier campaign on Lee pillars, now U. S. Attorney, to be prosecuting attorney, it stands to reason that the gambling syndicates can exert powerful influence with our city governments.

It is said by some that the Pendergast Machine and big-city politics have now moved into the White House. While this columnist does not altogether agree with this—for reasons to be shown later—yet it is true that, when Frankie Costello controls a \$2,000,000,000 gambling business, he can afford to spend a fortune electing men whom he can influence.

—Murder in Chicago— And though Costello now claims to be a man of peace, other gangsters, reaching for the golden profits of the slot machine and the race track, have not hesitated to steal, kidnap, hijack and murder.

This was how the murder took place in Chicago for which I may have been partly responsible. The man murdered was Jack Regan, former associate of the late Moe Annenburg, who took over Annenburg's racing wire when Moe was sent to the Lewisburg (Pa.) Penitentiary for income-tax evasion by Frank Murphy. This is the telegraph wire which carries the race track results to all bookmakers, and without it no bookie can successfully operate.

Having inherited the Annenburg bookie wire, Regan suddenly found himself with a new partner. The Jake Guzik Syndicate of Chicago, inheritors of the old Capone gang, had moved in. Not only did Regan find himself with a partner, but shortly thereafter he found that he wasn't even a partner himself. The syndicate had taken over.

This was the story which Regan unfolded to this writer in great detail in a Chicago Hotel in the spring of 1946. He told how Pete Lovicella was gamp (See Pearson, page 4)

CROSSWORD - - - By Eugene Sheffer

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							

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE:

SHAM	EMIR	APT
AURA	LATE	LOO
PERIS	STRIES	
ESNE	SAINTS	
POSES	SHINE	
HITS	STARK	MA
ASS	SEERS	HOT
GE	STARE	CARE
STATE	CANES	
SPEARS	POND	
ALERT	PADDIES	
MAL	EVEN	LEVI
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