

The Daily Tar Heel

Of the Grail

(This is the third and final of a series of articles explaining the origin and purpose of the Order of the Grail, campus honorary organization.)

Scholarships have always been the destination of the small profit which the Order of the Grail makes on selling graduation invitations, Senior Class rings, and tickets for various dances. Since the war, the old Scholarships of \$75 a year have been doubled, and this year five students have received \$150 apiece from the Grail to help pay their way at Carolina.

But the Grail is active in other fields as well as these. The white Colonial signs at the entrances to Chapel Hill, reading "Chapel Hill, site of the University of North Carolina, which first opened its doors in January, 1795," were a Grail idea. And the Grail in 1946 revived the booklet, "So You're Coming to a Carolina Dance," which has just been reprinted jointly with the Dance Committee, the IFC, and the German Club.

Citations during the past two years have been sent to students who have rendered unusual and generally unpublicized services to Carolina. These citations are simply letters to individuals, signed by the Grail, naming the worthy deed and expressing the thanks of the Order on behalf of the campus.

The Grail feels that it is in keeping with the spirit of Carolina, the inconspicuous character of the Order, and the humility of the men whom it cites, to recognize their achievements personally, without any other fanfare. To date this year, nearly a dozen letters of citation have been sent to deserving men and women students.

In its watchwords, Friendship, Truth, Courage, and Service in its Arthurian ritual, knightly tradition, and the meaning of its silver and purple charm; in its choice of Knights for character, service, and personal integrity; and in its chief objective, Service, the Grail attempts to lead the life of Carolina gentlemen, to honor the worthy, and to serve Carolina now and in years to come.

To the men who have been called to make the pilgrimage in search of the spiritual Grail, to those who may someday hope to be chosen, and to the Knights of the Order past and present, the words on the Confederate Monument express the ideal of the Grail: "... that Duty is the sublimest word in the English language."

Intersexual, Intersectional Relations

On Monday afternoon the fellows on third floor Manley will entertain the young ladies of Delta Delta Delta Sorority at a picnic on the banks of Hogan's Lake.

In the memories of Carolina's oldest professors, (including elder Statesman Long), nothing like this has happened before. While enjoying what promises to be a jolly time, the Tri-Delts and the Manley boys will be cementing the unity of spirit that is called Carolina.

Despite certain unfortunate incidents, there is comparatively little anti-sorority or anti-fraternity prejudice on this campus. Generally speaking, all the coeds here, whether they live in a Greek Hall or in a dormitory, have the same number of legs and arms and react to situations in pretty much the same way.

Snobbishness and sourgrapeism are equally alien to the University.

During the past election, no pitched battles were fought between fraternities and the dorms; the record shows, in fact that the lines were formed on the issues and not on texture of underwear worn.

A few nights ago, Old East had McIver and Alderman girls over at the Vets Club for a dance. These two socials, are just a couple of the friendly events of the early spring season which are helping to break down the natural segregation between Carolina students.

Many of the students at Carolina come down here from the wrong side of the tracks; a few foolishly refuse to forget their high school prejudices and spend an unhappy four years here, when they could be absorbing themselves into the democratic companionship of a classless school.

Manley Dorm, the Tri-Delts, Old East, McIver, Alderman and all others who, even at their socials, build a more unified student body are doing themselves, their school, and their society a favor.

—Graham Jones

Good Work by IDC

Although final plans have not yet been released, it looks as though the Interdormitory Council is really making progress in its goal of providing better entertainment for residents of University dormitories. Dick Taylor and Buck Blankenship have been working out final details for a big Interdormitory Council dance which will be given on the day of the Blue-White football game (May 6). Efforts are being made to bring a prominent band to the campus for the weekend, and a concert has been scheduled for Memorial Hall after the game.

This is the first year in which the Interdormitory Council has attempted to hold a dance, and the DTH considers the move a progressive step. The social fees collected from the dormitory residents will be used to cover some of the costs, and the dance will be semi-formal. It looks like an excellent weekend for the dormitory men to bring dates to Carolina.

The IDC seems to be doing a job in its bid to build up dormitory spirit on campus. It would be desirable if every dormitory man took an interest in how his dorm was faring in intramurals, scholarship, or other fields in which there is competition between fraternities and dormitories. Old East is the only dormitory, however, which has displayed much spirit.

The idea of an Interdormitory dance is sound, and the more activities which are sponsored by dormitory men, then the better University we will have. The Interfraternity Council also might take a hint from the IDC and get around to sponsoring a dance also. Carolina is one of the few universities in the country in which the IFC sponsors no dances.

Fire-Fighting Front

Carolina students turned out en masse Thursday night for the big fire over behind the infirmary—and were treated to an excellent example of "how not to put out a fire," with the Chapel Hill Fire Department serving as the chief performers. An equipment shack, containing electrical equipment being used in construction of the new medical buildings in this area, was razed as a result, and damage amounting to \$4,500. What most people who watched the fire burn brilliantly did not realize was that the blaze came within less than 12 feet of the storage place for dynamite caps, used in blasting rock in the construction. Fortunately a change in the wind direction prevented what could have been a major fiasco.

It seems that (1) the fire department was about 20 minutes late in arriving on the scene of the fire, and (2) they could muster up no more than a trickle of water to turn on the flames once they did arrive. Reporters covering the fire for journalism class reported that one fireman waded his hat graciously to the cheering crowd of students as the fire truck first pulled up. Such comic theatricals have no place at a fire. Then too there was an apparent lack of organization in the fire-fighting efforts. Had not the wind been on the firemen's side, the whole area might be blown up today, because of the nearness of the dynamite.

Adequate water pressure could not be obtained from the small trucks because there was no fire hydrant. A DTH reporter yesterday, however, ran into a fire plug across the highway from the Medical Building.

At any rate, a fire hydrant should be installed somewhere behind the infirmary as long as the new medical school is being constructed there. And Chapel Hill firemen should brush up on their fire-fighting efficiency. The huge crowd should have been cleared away because of the dynamite, and the slowness of the firemen in arriving at the fire is inexcusable.

Grounded

IF EITHER OF YOU BOYS GETS BACK TO WASHINGTON—LOOK ME UP!



Distributed by King Features Syndicate by arrangement with The Washington Star

Letters To The Editor

REPORT FROM PRESIDENT

First of all, I would like to thank all of those of my fellow students who, through their ballots cast last Tuesday, have made it possible for me to occupy the position of their first servant during the coming year. I cannot help but feel humble and somewhat inadequate to the tasks which will face me. Over the years, the campus has seen a succession of presidents who have set high standards of courage and accomplishment, standards which are a continuing challenge to us who follow in their footsteps.

The most heartening and encouraging aspect of the whole campaign was the enthusiastic and selfless fashion in which so many people gave of themselves to make my campaign a success. I am confident that they will be joined by many others, regardless of party or candidate, in bending their efforts and enthusiasm to the accomplishment of the job which has to be done.

In retrospect, I am confident

that the campaign will be one of long-range benefit to the student community. For the first time in many years, the voter had something more to vote on than the personality or party label of the candidates. There were issues; perhaps not issues of as great moment as those which face us in state and national elections, but still there were issues which touched upon the lives and interests of every student.

During the campaign, many promises were made—certainly I made my share of them. It is my conviction that the end of this year will see those promises fulfilled. My opponents brought out some excellent ideas in their platforms, and I believe them to be broadminded enough that they will make no objection if I include them in my program for the year.

Throughout the year, and particularly for the next few weeks, there will be many jobs to be handed out. Each one, regardless of its importance, will offer the student who fills it an opportunity to serve his fellow students effectively and to gain for himself valuable training. Again I will say, there is much to be done, and doing it will take a lot of people who are willing to put in hours of work for which they may receive little praise or recognition, other than that self-satisfaction which comes with the feeling that we are a part of something bigger than ourselves, and that we are making a valid contribution to our community.

Like the gates of heaven, the door of Student Government will always stand ajar to anyone who will knock.

Carolina, like England, expects every man (and woman) to do his duty.

John Sanders
President, Student Body

JEST A FRESHMAN

Editor: I'm just a freshman, but I see where they've got you fresh in here too. Maybe that's how you can understand why I want in. My Uncle Ramsay tried everything from preaching to casket-lining to loading bananas, and he finally fetched up being an editor. Made right nice at it too. The sheriff refused to take his print-shop away because he said he didn't know what to do with it next.

My Daddy, thinks I ought to be an editor some day. I voted for you, and I'd sort of like the job right now because of that, but maybe you think I'd do a little better in the cubbing department.

You say you don't know anything about a newspaper, and I don't either, so that ought to put us on a fine footing. We could get to be real pals. I don't know what you are interested in, but I am interested in wimmin. You could tell me what you know about life, love and religion, and I could tell you

all the things that I find out about wimmin. Then we could sort of grow up together in the business, don't you think?

I had a pretty rough time to even vote for you. All your supporters got in my way to the polls. I've had a worse time trying to find you since, to apply for this here-now cubbing job. I can't climb over the backs of those who are swamping you for other jobs. So, I've given myself an assignment, which is this, and hope that special delivery will make the mob stand back.

Are you all right, in there in your new office? Let me know if you need a fire escape, and I'll bring you one from my Aunt Serena's (she was Uncle Ramsay's wife) grave. She told Uncle Ramsay when she died that she wanted something buried with her that would be useful in the next world, and Uncle Ramsay pried the fire escape off Moose Hall.

To get around to this assignment of wimmin, I'm just little short on dope. Like everybody else in spring, I've been lookin' at co-eds, but they don't look back at me. Somebody said to try bear oil on my hair. No results except a higher laundry bill. The oil that interests those she-squaws here is in the crank-case of the other fellow's Cadillac.

I asked Daddy for the use of the model-T that Uncle Ramsay couldn't quite get cranked up when he had to leave town fast, but Daddy says he needs it to haul the cow around the farm. So how can I learn any more about wimmin. This is a business where you're licked before

DREW PEARSON ON The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

WASHINGTON.—With U. S. -U. S. S. R. relations getting no better as a result of the U. S. -plane-over-Latvia incident, it's important to take a look at the recent Hague Conference and see how the North Atlantic Pact is working.

That pact was founded on the idea that the United States would furnish the arms, Europe the men—for the defense of Western Europe.

It wasn't given publicity at the recent Hague meeting, but that principle isn't really working out. In brief, Western Europe is hanging back about supplying the men.

The French, usually considered the great reservoir of military manpower, told Hague conferees they had an army tied up in Indo-China, where Communist guerrillas are killing French officers at the rate of one-half a West Point graduating class per year. It would be political dynamite to increase the French army now, they said.

Other smaller countries also didn't want to overtax their military budget, all of which paved the way for two important proposals:

1. Bringing Spain, together with Franco's 500,000-man army, into the North Atlantic Pact.
2. Arming a West German army of 150,000 men.

Thumbs Down On Spain
Neither proposal got anywhere.

The Spanish proposal, long advocated by the U. S. Joint Chiefs of Staff, was vigorously opposed by British Defense Minister Emmanuel Shinwell, who explained that the British Labor government had only a margin of six votes in the House of Commons, and that bringing Spain into the North Atlantic Pact would lose Premier Attlee about 40 votes. Political opinion in British Labor circles, he said, was adamant against Dictator Franco.

So the Spanish proposal was

dropped.

Note—Secretary of Defense Johnson has told friends that the Truman administration is not anxious to resume full-scale relations with Franco until he gives Protestants the right of free worship. Spanish Protestants are now virtually second-class citizens, it being difficult for a Protestant to win promotion in the Spanish army or in other government posts.

No German Army
The plan for a 150,000-man German army was made by the British, who argued that such a force could not be a threat to France unless equipped with an air force. The British proposed giving the Germans land-army equipment instead.

But the French said no. A German army, they argued, would do a right-about-face, and go over to the enemy in case of Russian attack. So the idea of a German army was also dropped.

That left Western Europe still considerably shy of the armies considered necessary to hold back a Soviet attack, and with some private talk among European defense chiefs that the United States should keep an army permanently on the continent.

Pugnacious Senator
Washington's pugnacious GOP Sen. Harry Cain started to beat up a reporter half his size the other day, but changed his mind when the little fellow stood his ground.

The near-brawl was staged in Cain's office after a difference of opinion over whether the Senator was "expedient."

Time reporter Frank McNaughton had rated Cain among the eight most expendable Senators—an opinion with which most newsmen heartily agree. Cain, however, did not agree, and angrily called McNaughton to his office.

"I had in mind to pull a trick on you that would just break your health," he stormed, his face livid with rage.

Junging out of his swivel chair, the Senator started around the desk. McNaughton jumped up, prepared to defend himself.

"If you've got any tricks up your sleeves, you go ahead and pull them," challenged the mild-mannered little reporter.

But Cain changed his mind, ordered McNaughton out of his office instead, then proceeded to air his wounded vanity on the Senator floor, where he told amused colleagues it wasn't true that he was one of the Senate's most expendable members. The more he talked, however, the more the Washington Senator convinced his listeners the opposite.

Snarling defiance, Cain roared up at McNaughton in the press gallery, calling him "smug, arrogant, self-centered, vain and frustrated."

Exactly the reverse happens to be true. McNaughton is an able, modest, sincere newsman.

Then Cain sank to a new low in statesmanship, Lashing out from behind his Congressional immunity, Cain called McNaughton a "4-F in war and a 4-F in peace."

Atlanta Constitution. North Carolina is losing a good sports writer, but the DTH congratulates Bisher on his promotion.

It looked like every one on S. Columbia was rushing down to a night football game in Kenan Stadium the other evening.

It turned out they were just rushing to see the big fire in the equipment shack back of the infirmary. No one seemed to realize there was danger from dynamite caps stored nearby.

Pete Gerns deserves praise for the hard work he has done in getting the Order of the Old Well, campus honor organization, off to such a fine start.

Pete has made a good president for the organization.

Bad Beach Weather. That's what UNC students have been complaining about this quarter. Warm, sunny days have prevailed throughout the weeks this quarter but each weekend has been too cold for spring beach weekends, a Carolina tradition.

Communist Teachers

By John R. Harris

(Opinions expressed by columnists are not necessarily those of editor.)

Here is a question that finds its answer deep in the definition of democracy. Here is a question that forces a specific answer to the often publicized claim of American "Freedom." It's a wonderful thing to be able to think and speak freely, but when use of this freedom results in loss of your bread and butter—HOW FREE IS IT?

This situation exists in the University administration's refusal to hire qualified teachers who happen to be Communists. The reason given is that communists will attempt to indoctrinate gullible students with Marxist Philosophy. But isn't this policy reversing a fundamental concept of American justice—that a man is innocent until proved guilty? Certainly the administration has a right and duty to expel a teacher for improper conduct—but wait until it occurs.

The problem is one which needs discussion and thought and the Students For Democrat-

ic Action, the non-communist liberal organization, has invited Professor Phillips Russell to talk on this subject at 7:30 Tuesday, April 17, in Graham Memorial.

It has been rather surprising and even shocking that so little public discussion has concerned itself with this topic. In America's ideological struggle with communism, we must be very careful not to find ourselves giving up one basic freedoms in order to guard others.

Congratulations go to Len Butt for the fine job he has done in promoting the Sigma Chi Derby over the campus.

His fraternity brothers really owe him a debt for he has been a real worker in getting publicity for the event.

University alumnus Furman Bisher, former sports editor of the Charlotte News, has been named new sports editor of the

Random Shots

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		
51						52			53		

HORIZONTAL

1. oppose
5. Oriental tea
8. authentic
14. eagle
15. tree branch
16. adjusts
18. former New Guinea base
19. insect
20. virulent epidemics
21. respiratory rattle
25. in what manner
24. got up
26. headed
27. legal charge
30. lows
31. jewel
32. planet
33. decimal unit
34. extinct bird
35. abraded instruments
36. by way of
37. fog
38. small greenish fish
41. iniquity
42. goddess of dawn

VERTICAL

1. drop
2. operatic solo
3. African mountains
4. diminish
5. American
6. damage
7. air comb
8. regenerate
9. units of work
10. the dill
11. minus
17. footless animal
19. malt drink
22. donkey
23. restrict
24. Scandinavian territorial division
25. fish eggs
26. meadow
27. wavered
28. before
29. S-shaped worm
31. Tibetan gazelle
32. prefix: wrong
34. weasel-like animal
35. membranous extension on fish
36. moral blemishes
37. stinky hoarder
38. hastened
39. feminine name
40. irritate
41. agitate
43. mythical monster
44. observed
46. twilight
47. employ

Answer to yesterday's puzzle.

FOP TACT SPAR
AMA OLEO ERJE
SENATORS LEDA
TRET EASELS
TASTES ILL
POLARERS DIE
ALVERTS SELENE
RES IMP NODES
ENS SEATED
ESTATE ESNE
CANE RIPOSTED
ANEW ENID ARA
BIDS DADA ROM

4-13
Distributed by King Features Syndicate
Average time of solution: 22 minutes.