

The Daily Tar Heel

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NONPLUS

by Harry Snook

If you judge by its undergraduate school, Carolina is a second-rate university.

Carolina's reputation does not place it among the foremost educational institutions in the country. And UNC rates a poor second even in North Carolina.

Few people know it, but graduate students from Carolina usually experience great difficulty upon entering one of the nation's better universities. On the other hand, graduate students from the better schools make an excellent showing here.

This does not mean that Carolina's graduate school is such a crip that anyone can get through it. The one thing that Carolina does have is a fine graduate school. The reputation for providing excellent courses under capable instruction has drawn graduate students from all over the United States and from many foreign countries.

Graduates from other schools have an easier time here because they have a better foundation for advanced study. And Carolina's graduates have trouble elsewhere because they are not so well prepared for additional learning.

Unfortunately, our undergraduate school has been a step-child to the graduate school for years. North Carolinians erroneously associate the national reputation of the graduate school with the entire university.

To be sure, we attract many undergrads from out of state. They come because rates are low, our football team is good and the variety of extra-curricular activities is appealing.

South Building is to blame for allowing too much emphasis to be placed on graduate work and neglecting the undergraduate school. This mistaken emphasis is costly to the state's tax-payers and students.

Most North Carolinians believe their money is used primarily to give their sons and daughters a basic college education. But it's not. And most of the sons and daughters believe Carolina gives them a first class four-year course. But it doesn't.

There's nothing wrong with advanced study in itself. But there is grave danger in a situation that promotes advanced study for a few and sacrifices the fundamental education that most of us are after.

The faculty has contributed to the situation. The tradition of seniority allows top professors to limit their attention to the upper students. General College courses are left to inexperienced instructors who, in many cases, have little concern for their students and even less ability.

Conscientious students and faculty members believe that the first year or two is the most important stage of academic development. It is during General College, for example, that attitudes and habits relating to study are formed.

The young students who are exposed to poorly planned courses and bungling instructors have two strikes against them for the rest of their stay at Carolina.

For the best interests of our state, our school and ourselves, the emphasis must be shifted back to undergraduate work. Both curricula and instruction must be more than mere second-thought.

An A.B. or a B.S. from Carolina could mean something.

Attitudes Need Changing

The reactions to our presentation of views on the campus court problem, especially those on needed reforms in the Men's Honor Council, seem to indicate that there is something out of whack with the understanding between those who should be in the forefront of the battle for court reform.

All are in singular agreement on exactly what the court is and what it should be. The reasoning of all those concerned on these points is sound. As Council chairman Horace Stacy, speaking for the council in a recent article on this page said, "Contrary to popular belief, the student judiciaries are not set up to function in the manner one normally expects to find in the local police and superior courts. This practice was simply not meant to be, and as long as the judiciaries feel two responsibilities, as we do, (to the Campus and Honor Codes and to the individual), our student courts cannot and do not intend to operate like a regular court."

The campus courts operate under a unique law system—the Honor and Campus Codes—based on an individual's honor. No other system is even worthy of consideration, and all agree that the system is the best. None would have it any other way. The Honor Code is as simple a statement of what everyone's ideal in life should be as could be found anywhere.

But other than agreeing on the basic principles of the codes under which our campus courts operate, those in the know about the courts and their problems have little ground.

Those on the council are all for the continuance of the status quo. They seem to resent outside suggestion, whether it be good or bad, and seem to refuse to try to deal with those persons not on the council. We grant them that they being immediately concerned with the workings of the council as it now exists, have a right to be against any sweeping change.

Such a change or changes would throw them behind in their work, blast away all their efforts at learning the intricacies of the council as it is now constituted, and leave them open to criticism if they didn't immediately catch on to a new system whose institution or planning they may have not known before it was thrust upon them.

On the other hand, those outside the Council who have a knowledge of the court, and who would be the most useful at remedying kinks in the court setup, seem to be unwilling to sit down to a discussion of the problems without bringing forth some plan that would require sweeping change, and then refuse to compromise, or they simply refuse to sit down to a discussion without having it understood that if their ideas aren't adopted, they will not discuss the matter. A committee appointed by President John Sanders last spring has ceased to exist because of this situation.

And still there are some reforms that would greatly facilitate the organization and effectiveness of the council. A better way of collecting information on cases, a simpler form of procedures—not sweepingly different from the present, but at least enough so that those on the Council and those who have been on the Council can at least agree on what it is—and an improved list of precedents for Council members to follow are still things that should be agreed upon.

Several plans have come forward. Most of them contain at least the recommendation that should be adopted, either in its presented form or modified. Their total effect would not be one of sweeping change, but of greater effectiveness. Students should acquaint themselves with the many problems and solutions of the Council situation. The DTH will try to present such material as fully as it can.

But at the root of all the trouble is the situation that seems to exist between those groups and individuals who are directly concerned or have some direct concern with the court and its problems. They should change their attitudes for the betterment of the council, student government and the student body itself.

Morons

There are times when some of us wonder about the homes from which some of our young men of college and high school age come. We wonder what they are doing in school. They behave like morons.

Thursday night, an automobile was traveling at a moderate rate along the "old" Durham-Chapel Hill road, between Durham and Hope Valley.

Two or three cars passed, the occupants of the first car taking little note, naturally; but suddenly, a firecracker exploded between the legs of the driver.

He managed to bring the car to a stop safely. The smoldering fire was beaten out and he hurried to the hospital. He was treated and has been compelled to take antitetanus "shots." He was not seriously injured; but he, or one of his passengers, might have been killed.

However, some strangely warped person thought he was having fun. He may not have been a young man, but the odds are that he was. It becomes apparent, sometimes, why our jails and asylums are overflowing.

—The Durham Sun.

On Campus

Puzzled when he overheard a senior rehearsing a newly-acquired vocabulary of elementary German phrases, a naive freshman scoffed at the upper-classman's enrollment in a freshman language course.

The freshman's curiosity was curtailed and his ridicule squelched, however, when the senior displayed mail from Uncle Sam indicating immediate intentions of changing his address and abolishing his civilian classification.

Maybe we should start a course in elementary Korean.

"Never Mind About The Rain Letting Up."



Tar Heel At Large

by Robert Ruark, '35

We were talking show business, this television guy and this movie mogul. To put it frankly, they were talking and I was listening. They were arguing the merits of one medium on the other. The old saws about radio versus movie, about movie versus legitimate theater, and about video versus everything.

It was pointed out that the movies never slew the live theater. It was pointed out that radio never killed the movies. It was shown that TV has not as yet, killed either movie, radio or the speaking stage. Each, it seems, has skinned some sucker profits off the top and has kept going despite Cassandra howls.

The movies are verging on a three-dimensional treatment that will give depth and breathing reality to pictures beyond your dreams of the talking screen. TV, hopelessly enmeshed in a wrangle over the adaption of color, must necessarily develop a similar opponent. It will not all be Hopsong Cassidy and puppets. Stage shows will ever exist, since live meat as a medium is a cinch to remain more permanently attractive than the best illusion. Radio will keep on serving a section of the population that needs to hear without looking; to learn without reading.

On the same hook you will never lick the printed word, because in our generation and all the others before the retention of the candes-

cent phrase is satisfactory beyond the fleeting shadows.

What she simmers down to is that all the communicative methods must improve. The book business is off, for instance, as a result of competition from television and radio and magazine and movie and newspaper. Books have got to be written better or they won't sell much. Except freaks.

Television must emerge from mediocrity, and from ineptness, and from cheapness, or its novelty will wither and its commercial attractiveness spread itself among the competitors.

On the cinema side, the mass output of canned entertainment has also got to get better. You can get all the so-so entertainment you need today out of a television set, for free.

The written word will never have to worry overmuch, since it is the skeletal structure of all the other competing arts. Somebody's got to put them words down on paper or the opposition can't function. I figure everybody will get along under tomorrow's heavy stress of expression—but they will probably have to work harder and produce better. Nobody will make as much money. Nobody will own a monopoly of the customer's devotion. The customer will have a cultural super-market to choose from, and quality finally will become the criterion of his purchase.

This 'n' That

by Bill Buchan of the Jacksonville News and Views

(Bill Buchan, author of the following piece, is a former Daily Tar Heel columnist and staff member who is at present working for Publisher Billy Arthur, a local alumnus, in Jacksonville, N. C. Incidentally, the P.P.S. at the end of the column reached us through Western Union late Saturday evening. —Ed)

Dear Chuck: You've requested a column and inasmuch as I "don't know nothing" to write about, it will have to take the shape of a letter. First of all, 'twas all I could do to sit down here in Jacksonville and let that State-Carolina game take place in Kenan stadium without my formal permission from somewhere behind the goal posts. However, Billy Arthur and I managed to live through it, courtesy of that modern invention called the radio.

I don't know what if anything down here will interest you except that we're the only newspaper in the world that gives a whoop about Onslow County. A couple of Jacksonville boys are up there this year. One, Harold Gietz, is a freshman.

I suppose I ought to tell you about Bernice. As you should remember I've had Wilbur Amberson with me for a long time. Now, I've also acquired Bernice and they fight like cats and dogs all the time. With Wilbur it's a case of jealousy. With Bernice it's a case of just hating all men in general.

I dated her about two months ago and have been giving her a taste of fine living. Before she had the good fortune of meeting me, she had the dull duty of modeling bats in a store window down town. She swears, however, that she used to grace the counter of Saks Fifth Avenue, but I'm inclined to doubt that story. Furthermore, she tells me that she got to Javvville by way of marriage to a Marine captain but found out he was unfaithful when she got down here and so she left him and went back to modeling.

I'm living in a motor court here facing the highway and Bernice sits in my window and watches the cars go by.

The other night, two guys were staying in the cabin next door. Bernice must have winked at them or something, because when they got in their cabin, I heard one of them say to the other:

"Say, did you see that blende looking out the window next door?"

"Yeah, a pretty sharp number."
"Wonder if she's alone? Let's walk back by."
So help me, that happened. But when they came out of their cabin I put the venetian blinds down. They're probably still wondering who she was.

I'm planning to come up for the Wake Forest game and I'm trying to figure out how to carry Bernice. I took her to a beach party at Wrightsville in August because the folks demanded that I bring a date. I had to go on the bus and for some reason people stared at me just because I was carrying a head around in my arms. I haven't been able to figure out why yet. She really had a wonderful time at the beach, but wouldn't go in swimming because I didn't buy her a bathing suit. Have you ever tried to buy a woman's bathing suit for a woman who has no body?

This is about the end. I don't know whether this is a column or not, but maybe it will do.

Bill Buchan

P.S. I'm either going to be a very poor or very rich boy next week. I have seven bets, Carolina and 14 points. My boss says I haven't been away from Chapel Hill long enough if I take bets like that. I'm afraid he is right.

b.b.

P.P.S. Ha. I ain't a poor man. I'm a rich man. Wonderful moral victory.

b.b.

The Editor's Mailbox

Why Not Fight It All The Way?

Editor: In no way can we see why we should avoid or be afraid of any publicity involved by taking a case of a Negro's admission to the Law School all the way to the Supreme Court. Why not fight this thing as far as possible? Who knows, the court may rule in favor of the State, for a change.

Surely this question is worth more than a halfhearted attempt and we can get the final decision from the Supreme Court only. It's worth a try.

In expressing traditionally Southern, conservative views, we hope this necessitates no great furor from campus liberals. They often forget that many, many sincere persons can and do believe as we do.

Myron C. Banks
William B. Wood

Cosmopolitan Club Open To All

Editor: I would appreciate the courtesy of your column to say a few words regarding the Cosmopolitan Club.

It seems that there has been a little misunderstanding in some quarters regarding membership of our club, and I wish to stress that membership is completely open to all who are interested in our aims and activities. Until Sunday there was a limitation on the American membership to obviate the possibility of the club's being flooded by native Americans and thus losing its distinctiveness. However at Sunday's meeting an overwhelming majority of the members decided that there should be no such limitation. I hope it will be understood that the previous restriction was in the nature of a limitation and not a discrimination.

The purpose of the Cosmopolitan Club is to encourage close contacts and personal friendships between its members with the object of helping to promote understanding and friendship between the nations, and to encourage and facilitate exchange of ideas and cultures. With that in mind we usually base our programs on individual or group contributions in the form of songs, dances, talks, discussions, debates, educational films and the like. Our meetings are very informal and are marked by a spirit of friendliness and camaraderie of which we are both proud and jealous.

Let me extend to all—students, faculty, administration and townspeople—a warm invitation to join us in our meetings in the Rendezvous Room at 4 p.m. on Sundays. We will give you a cordial and sincere welcome.

Jim Wilson,
President.

W.C. Seniors Are Puzzled

Editor: In your issue of Sept. 26, two seemingly contradictory articles appeared. A few of us W.C. seniors feel that an explanation is obligatory, having decided that we shall end it all before the next semester of "stimulating" classwork if one of these articles is true.

This article is the one by a senior coed in which was stressed the scarcity (in fact, the near non-existence) of available "21-year-old and over" Carolina men. This miserable article was the immediate cause of the use of 10 large Kleenex boxes by W.C. seniors.

The contradictory article, written by a Harry Snook (whom we have nicknamed "Snookie" because he pleased us so utterly, utterly!) cheered us up considerably in the Nonplus column. Our very own "Snookie" made it most evident that there was definitely a surplus, not a scarcity, of available.

However, there is doubt in our minds as to the correct condition at Chapel Hill, and we would appreciate your kindness in straightening us out on this pertinent issue, before we take drastic measures.

The 10 Of Us

P.S. Are you 21 and still available?!

(We can only answer our W.C. friends by saying the sex situation in Chapel Hill depends on the way you look at it. Also we would like to point out that the letter came in unsigned except for the above nom de plume and we are breaking our own rule against printing anonymous letters by publishing it solely for the campus to enjoy its humor. A number of other unsigned letters received here have gone straight to the wastebasket, where all such will continue to go. —Ed.)

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HORIZONTAL

- watering place
- feminine name
- freshet
- worthless bit
- central heavenly body
- tapestry
- Thracian
- broad street
- river island
- Spanish gentleman
- pedigree
- rock-boring tool
- drag
- friend (Fr.)
- eats dinner
- cereal grass
- American lawyer
- grave
- crazy persons
- mails
- prefix

VERTICAL

- American rails
- demonstrate truth of
- consideration
- made confident
- trick
- anecdotes
- glossy fabric
- talked foolishly
- curve
- Greek letter
- S-shaped worm
- showered
- relative of neither
- country roads
- checkers
- bithe
- female sheep
- sign of zodiac
- upper limb
- extinct bird
- wise
- drink
- alcoholic beverages frequently
- small child
- got up
- web-like membranes
- shore bird
- outer grain husk
- small bed
- enclose (poet.)
- chart

Answer to yesterday's puzzle.

W	L	A	S	E	A	L	P					
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L	A	M	E	A	R	M	A	M	E	N	T	
O	R	A	T	E	R	A	R	E	S			
I	N	N	S	I	N	N	E	R				
L	E	A	P	S	T	A	R	R	I	E	S	
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I	S	O		R	O	T	A		S	E	E	R
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Average time of solution: 26 minutes. 47 chart Distributed by King Features Syndicate 48 grape