

# The Daily Tar Heel

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## NONPLUS by Harry Snook

This column has received several complaints within the past few days about the state of food in Lenoir Hall. One girl found a cockroach in her turnip greens. Another discovered an inch and a half piece of heavy wire in her dewberry pie. Most of the complaints have been about long strands and mats of hair found in food.

After our visit to Lenoir Hall, we have two suggestions, to wit:

The girls who work with food should be required to wear hair nets. Regardless of whether North Carolina requires that females working in eating places wear hair nets, the management of Lenoir Hall can enforce such a regulation.

The practice of leaving large vessels of food open and, many times, sitting on the floor should be stopped completely. All food should be kept covered.

President John Sanders was set on his heels in a quiet way by the state attorney-general at the recent hearing held by the State Banking Commission. Sanders delivered a long speech favoring approval of the application of the Durham Bank and Trust Company to open an outlet in Chapel Hill. His speech was in terms of "the student body believes" and "the student body wants," etc.

When Sanders finished and prepared to sit down, Harry McMullan was ready with some questions. In speaking for the student body, did Mr. Sanders have the strength of a student referendum behind him? Or, failing that, did Mr. Sanders have a motion of approval for his stand by the Student Legislature?

Sanders answered no to both of these questions. When asked if he had even discussed the bank matter with a sizeable proportion of the student body, John ended on the weak note that he had talked it over with a few students.

Carolina's cheering squad did its work well at the William and Mary game. Many remarks were heard to the effect that cheers were more appropriate for the moment and more regularly spaced. Everyone still had enough voice left at the end of the fourth quarter for the last rousing call.

Incidentally, the W&M drum majorettes evidently had spent some time with their routines. Their performance at the half was well executed and full of variety, which suggests the advantage of someone with the imagination and know-how of putting on a good show. Carolina's majorettes, although few in number, could take a hint from what they saw Saturday.

An attractive, well-poised young lady crossed her signals in appealing to this column for help against what she considers an outrage.

She was arrested last week for driving without a license. This fact came to light only after she was stopped by Chapel Hill police for making a turn without signaling.

But she didn't have the ready cash when she learned at the town hall that a bond was required. The police, trying to give her a break, allowed her to leave long enough to dig up the bond. She returned eventually, still without money. Rather than lock her up in the clink, she was released without bond.

Now she's outraged. She claims that if the police let her go to look for bond money, a bond guaranteeing her presence wasn't necessary.

The police can't win. If they had locked her up, they would have been hard-hearted. They allow her to go without bond and they're still wrong.

## On Campus

This business of fraternity pledges ambushing a few select actives and making them take a little of what they dish out reached a funny climax at the University of Wisconsin.

Six freshman pledges of Pi Lambda Phi drove two actives well out of the city limits and dumped them in an out-of-the-way place with no money.

A municipal court judge fined the boys \$10 each for disorderly conduct.

## A Start—A Job

It should be every student's fervent hope that the new three-point program designed to better student-merchant relations can really become a step forward in this field, one which has been woefully neglected in the past.

Outlined before the Legislature last week, the program includes student government membership in the Chapel Hill Merchants Association, Junior Chamber of Commerce and Credit Bureau. Two boards are formed. One is a Student Complaint Board, the other a Student Business Bureau. The first group would funnel all student complaints about Chapel Hill merchandizing to the local merchant groups, the other will act as a liaison body. It will, according to Herman Sieber, help the merchants in coordinating clearance sales and represent student government in its relations with Chapel Hill merchants.

The new program, it must be understood, is simply a framework in which students must seek better relations and a genuine "fair deal" from Chapel Hill merchants. A feeling of antagonism—which seems to be strong on both sides—has long been the marked characteristic of student-merchant relations. The merchants have long held the upper hand in the matter, since they are organized in one of the tightest and most well-coordinated merchants associations in existence anywhere. They have at times been highhanded, but much of their highhandedness, we hope, was an understandable reaction to the very evident hostility of students.

There are a lot of things that need to be corrected in the merchandizing field in Chapel Hill. Too long have students and student opinion been largely ignored by the merchants. Also, too long have students and student groups been ranting about the defects of Chapel Hill merchants without honestly getting down and trying to solve the problems and correct the defects.

The new program is a step in the direction toward a positive, healthy, and reasonable student-merchant relationship. But it is merely the first and most elemental step. Unless students and student government work diligently and with honest purpose within the framework established last week, the relationship will not be improved. As President John Sanders said about the new program, "It is static, capable of expansion." Only through constant application of student opinion through the new program can the betterment of student-merchant relations be attained.

## Old Spirit Again

All in all, it was a pretty good weekend. The success of the Tar Heel football team, the color and pageantry of the homecoming displays, and the good time had by all should be enough to dispel some of the gloom and dejection that had been all too evident around the campus because of the unfortunate and disheartening season before Saturday's setback with William and Mary.

It was a great day for all those concerned. Homecoming alumni, who had been forced to apologize and hem-and-haw about their Alma Mater's football success; students, who had begun to dull in their spirit, and Coach Snavely and his boys, who were the most concerned of all over their own fortunes, can all now hold up their heads and look to the remaining half of the season with a new spirit.

UNC has always had a spirit that is unquenchable and at times shown up best in the face of defeat. But it is always nice when that spirit can get a dose of spectacular victory. It received a mighty dose Saturday.

Yes sir, let's all thank the "Bold Boys in Bashful Blue" for a fine weekend. Here's a hand for all of them, and here's another for all those organizations who displayed themselves to the hilt for the homecoming festivities, and to students in general who once again are walking around with that old spirit gleaming from perhaps bleary but uplifted eyes.

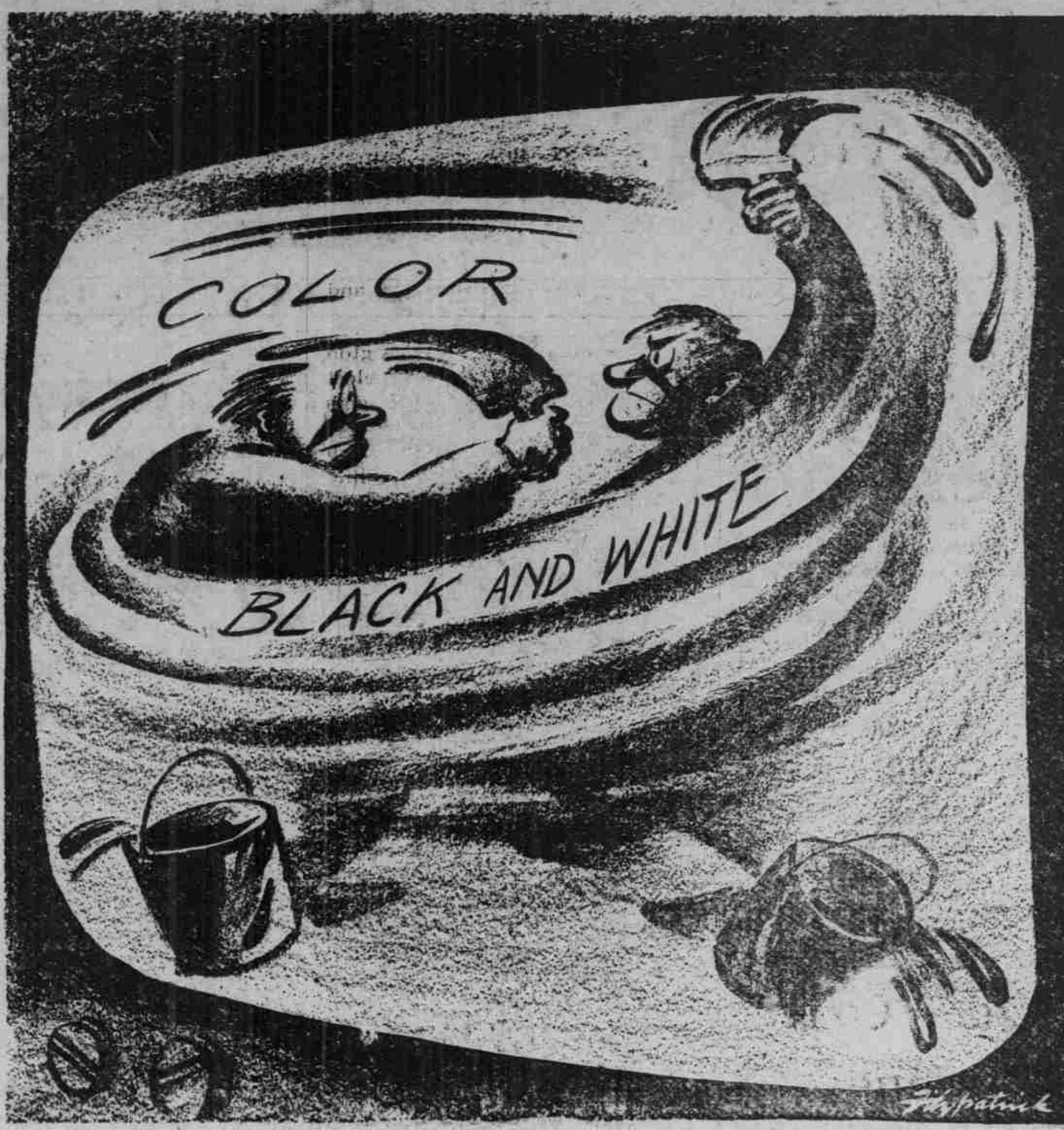
## War Tragedy

Anybody want to buy a few hundred thousand empty cigarette packages?

There are quite a few of the seemingly useless things piled away in fraternity and sorority houses on campus. A few months ago they were worth their weight in gold. Their company was carrying on a contest, and the group that could collect the biggest pile would be the happy recipient of all sorts of useful gifts.

A large number of people had become hopelessly addicted to the job of collecting wrappers. Many had made the collection such a large part of their life that the decision of the company not to hold a contest this year has caused an unmeasurable amount of grief.

The unfortunate incident must be scratched off as another casualty of the Korean War. According to allying company officials, the processing of the huge contest was just too much for the limited personnel of the company, depleted by reserve and draft calls. So, for those downhearted souls whose very life has been shaken by the recent decision, there is comfort in the fact that their tears did not flow in vain. Truly, there is a war on.



## The Carolina Front

by Chuck Hauser

Last week's Kagawa incident wherein the University all of a sudden started enforcing a segregation policy for educational lectures brought to mind a song from the very popular musical comedy "South Pacific." It runs like this:

"You've got to be taught to hate and fear;  
You've got to be taught from year to year;  
It's got to be drummed in your dear little ear;  
You've got to be carefully taught.  
"You've got to be taught to be afraid  
Of people whose eyes are oddly made  
And people whose skin is a different shade;  
You've got to be carefully taught.  
"You've got to be taught before it's too late,  
Before you are six, or seven, or eight,  
To hate all the people your relatives hate;  
You've got to be carefully taught."

I went to the Student Legislature meeting Thursday, just for laughs. I mean the last phrase literally.

Maybe the name should be changed from Student Legislature to Stupid Legislature. In the space of an hour or so, the law-makers managed to:

1. Let a bill be presented on the floor to enjoin the president of the student body from releasing publicly a list of appointments to an executive committee because he never consulted the Legislature about the actions of the committee. Of course the president didn't have to consult with anybody, and incidentally, the Legislature should know that injunction is a judicial, not a legislative process.

2. Let Ben James waste their time discussing a ridiculous vote-getting bill to compliment fraternity men and the Dean of Students' office, or some such, for working out the new Fraternity House Visiting Agreement. If Mr. James wishes

to pay compliments, he should do so personally and not expend legislative time.

3. Pass a measure making it unlawful for students working in any student government office to make personal phone calls on the office telephones. The Legislature might as well pass a law prohibiting students from drinking. It is not an Honor Code offense to make a personal phone call on a business phone (if you pay for the call personally) and no legislative action will make it such. The law should be contested, taken to the Student Council, and erased from the books.

Perhaps the student body would have more respect for their law-making organization if its members learned what was in their constitution, thought before they acted, and spent their time on worthy business instead of the ridiculous type of stuff listed above.

The coed public opinion poll last week on whether a sixth sorority should come on campus was somewhat of a farce.

The ballot contained three questions: (1) Are you in favor of bringing a sixth sorority to Carolina? (yes or no); (2) Are you not in favor of bringing a sixth sorority to Carolina? (yes or no); (3) Is this question immaterial to you? (yes or no)

Not only was the second question completely superfluous, but the voters were supposed to indicate their votes by marking X's in either a "yes" box or a "no" box. Since "yes" and "no" were written inside the boxes, it was hard to tell whether an X was a vote for the box it was in or was supposed to indicate a crossing-out or negative vote against that box.

And incidentally, what was the point of the vote in the first place when the Panhellenic Council had voted unanimously for the sixth sorority a few weeks before the balloting?

## The Sounding Board

by Wink Locklair

Kenan Stadium wasn't the only place on campus over the weekend where football was of utmost importance. The Playmakers Theatre housed a new full-length experimental play Friday and Saturday evenings which argued the merits of the grid sport against pursuits of a less strenuous and—you should excuse the expression—more intellectual nature.

The play was called "First String Concerto." It was written by Martha Nell Hardy and it attracted capacity audiences both nights.

Mrs. Hardy chose a very topical and popular subject for her play. However it is questionable whether her material is adequate to keep an audience interested for three acts. The playwright asks us to believe that the star player on a small midwestern college team develops an aptitude and love for the violin just because there has been some mixup of papers on a psychology placement test. He is so enraptured with his new vocation that football means nothing anymore. The Big Game on Saturday can be played without him. He'd rather stay at the professor's house and practice the fiddle. But Malcolm does return to the squad through the most elementary of discoveries: The paper which showed a marked appreciation for music wasn't his at all.

The second act of the play is nothing more than repetition of the ideas introduced in the opening act. It is a tug-of-war with Malcolm and the professor on one side, and the team's coach, publicity agent, the dean and his wife on the other. It is a case of plucking the daisy too often and the dialogue seems forced. By the time act three gets started there is little to do but correct the professor's error and let the curtain down as soon as possible.

The production for "First String Concerto" was first-rate, however. Ed Grady did Malcolm's role in a halting, naive manner, and John Shearin gave a good performance as the coach. Perhaps the best acting throughout the evening was Larry Peerce's. He played Charley, the team's publicity agent. It was a perfect role for Mr. Peerce. It gave him ample opportunity to race wildly around the stage, and keep everyone in a state of utter confusion. William Moore Peterson seemed nervous in the role of the psychologist but maybe that's the way psychologists are supposed to act. Louisa Carlledge turned in a very even performance as the psychologist's wife. The other actors were adequate in what they were assigned to do.

Nathaniel White directed the play and he did the best he could to keep something happening. Edgar Loessin's living-room set was very handsome and Sara Gatlin's costumes, which were ordinary, were in good taste. Everything looked good on the stage but what was said and what took place there could have been handled better in a one-act setting.

Elizabeth M. Thompson, a soprano, was presented in a recital in Graham Memorial Sunday evening. The important feature of the program was her singing of the lovely Frauentriebe Und Leben cycle of Robert Schumann. There are eight songs in the cycle and it takes a very experienced singer to tackle the work. It was a strikingly ineffective presentation of this music.

Mrs. Thompson has a range of about six, possibly seven notes, starting with the A above middle C and going to G. It takes more than that to sing Schumann or the other songs she offered.

## The Editor's Mailbox

'Keep Up To Date'

**Editor:**  
**Dear Nonplus:**  
In your column last Tuesday you stated that the "FCC approval of the CBS type of color television is one of the worst blunders ever made by this bureau."

What do you think this federal bureau was set up for? It is to protect you and 130 million other people!

CBS purchased the idea from an electrician in New Jersey and then in their laboratory in Ithaca, N. Y., for two months with a team of 10 top-flight engineers, this idea was developed and tested and then given to the FCC for final approval. In another laboratory in Washington this new stride in electronic developments was approved.

Adaptors are now being made selling from \$25 to \$200 for all sizes of screens from eight inches up to 13 inches.

Please keep yourself up to date with the news whenever you write from now on.

Steve Espy

P. S. I refer you to the latest issue of FCC and Time.

## On The Serious Side

**Editor:**  
Tom Donnelly in his column, The Serious Side, has raised a question which seems to me to be vital to all citizens of this country today. That is the question of nationalism vs internationalism.

Whether the author intended to do so or not he has given the impression that nationalism is a label of which we as Americans should be ashamed and should avoid at all costs. The type of nationalism as exemplified by Germany and Japan from 1930 to 1945, is of course, detestable and should rightly be eradicated but the nationalism of that type has never been present in our country and it never will be.

The nationalism of our country has always been exemplified by a healthy pride in achievements of our people, a respect for the integrity of the individual, belief that our political institutions offer the greatest opportunity for the expression of the best that is in the individual and a love of country which cannot be extinguished.

It is definitely necessary that we develop an international spirit and outlook and I believe that the United States has progressed along this road as far as any nation in the world. With the exception of a few diehards the outmoded belief in isolation is dead and it is a good riddance. The world is now closer to an energetic, responsible and respected world organization than it has ever been in its history and it is largely through the efforts of the United States that this has been made possible.

Mr. Donnelly says: "If every student would read a foreign news magazine regularly, he would become aware of how thoroughly we are indoctrinated with our own national standards." I ask, is this anything to regret? These same national standards are what have made America what she is today. They have given us a great heritage to live up to and if we don't live up to this heritage we have failed miserably.

A strong international organization of world government is a very commendable idea, something for which we should strive. I hope that one day it will be achieved but to achieve internationalism at the expense of our national individuality is something entirely different.

Our nationalism encompasses an ideal worth living for, worth fighting for, worth dying for. Let's think seriously before we consider sacrificing it for any nebulous international utopia.

In nationalism we find our strength and the will to push forward to a better world order.

James Y. Scruggs Jr.

## Sarcasm Is Misplaced

**Editor:**  
Now Mr. Rodman strongly recommends Mr. Debnam's book, "Weep No More, My Lady." I cannot oppose this for I would be opposing free thought. I think that Mr. Debnam has some good points in his book, and I think that his motives are good.

However, I strongly oppose the use of sarcasm which he uses to get his ideas across. From the front cover with a caricature of Mrs. Roosevelt in tears to the glossary at the end with a "daffynitions" of "junior" sarcasm reigns high, mighty and proud.

"Weep No More, My Lady" is supposed to create better understanding and cooperation between the North and the South, but because of the sarcasm, the fun made of Mrs. Roosevelt, and the grand and teary references made to the Old South, it will do nothing in the world but send the Confederate flag on high again, and cause Old Glory to be hurled in our faces by the North.

With this book as an example of Southern progress, other people in the nation will only mutter, "Damn rebels, progressive South my eye, they are just like they were in 1860."

Fred Crawford

## Crossword Puzzle

**ACROSS**  
1. Droop  
4. Destiny  
5. Valley  
12. South American river  
13. Paradise  
14. Youth beloved by Galates  
15. Shellfish  
17. Jog  
18. Set up colors  
19. Mountain pierced by the Simpson tunnel  
20. South American shrub  
21. Swamp  
22. Parasitic plant insect  
23. Male sheep  
24. Deep oak  
25. Medieval silk  
26. Fabric  
27. Mink of certain animals  
28. More certain property  
29. Landless  
42. Ploverless  
43. Large bundles  
45. Saltless Phil. Islands  
47. Legal claim  
48. Retired  
52. God of Love  
53. Musical theme  
54. Peer Quid's mother  
55. Unit of force  
56. Indigo plant  
57. Favorite

**DOWN**  
1. Salt  
2. Philippine mountains  
3. Prate  
4. Festival  
5. Revoked legacy  
6. Extreme fear  
7. Abstract being  
8. Tropical fruits  
9. First grain  
10. Wild animal  
11. Prince's Italian family  
12. Step  
13. Throat disease  
14. Light of chimney  
15. Oriental ship captain  
16. Chair  
17. Roman road  
18. Bird, as the gull  
19. Part of a row  
20. Gum resin  
21. Returned from  
22. Light of chimney  
23. Oriental ship captain  
24. Chair  
25. Roman road  
26. Bird, as the gull  
27. Part of a row  
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