

The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, where it is published daily during the regular sessions of the University at Colonial Press, Inc., except during the summer examinations and vacation periods and during the official summer terms, when published semi-weekly. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office of Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price: \$6 per year, \$2 per quarter. Member of the Associated Press, which is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news and features herein. Opinions expressed by columnists are not necessarily those of this newspaper.

Editor: CHUCK HAUSER
Managing Editor: ROY PARKER, JR.
Associate Editor: DON MAYNARD
Sports Editor: ZANE ROBBINS
Business Manager: ED WILLIAMS

Andy Taylor, News Editor
Frank Allston, Jr., Assoc. Spts. Ed.
Faye Massenburg, Society Editor
Vancey Burgess, Assoc. Soc. Ed.
Neil Cadieu, Ad. Mgr.
Oliver Watkins, Office Mgr.
Shasta Bryant, Circ. Mgr.
Tom McCall, Subs. Mgr.

Society staff: Franny Sweet, Lu Overton, Lou Daniel, Tink Gobbel, Helen Boone.

Business staff: Marie Costello, Marie Willers, Hubert Breezer, Bruce Marger, Bill Faulkner, Joyce Evans, Beverly Serr, Jim Scheck, Jane Mayre, Jane Goodman.

For This Issue: Night Editor, Bill Roberts

Greensboro Daily News

Hold Line Against What?

There is a determination among legislative leaders at Raleigh, we are repeatedly told, to hold the line in North Carolina during the next biennium. By holding the line is meant acceptance of the Advisory Budget Commission's recommendations as, with tightly drawn expenditures and conservatively estimated revenue, they affect to assure a fiscally balanced budget.

But surely there are other considerations than dollars and cents; than a cold hard dollar accounting in North Carolina. There must be a budget of public services, needs, responsibilities and necessities. There must be a balance between human considerations and financial considerations. There must be a searching that looks not merely at the Treasury till but at the hearts, souls and minds of the men and women, the children, who constitute North Carolina in its ultimate resources, faith, obligations and future.

It is this human balance, these social responsibilities and these suppressed possibilities upon which we must think as we strive to chart our course for the days ahead, days which by their very uncertainty give unprecedented challenge to utilize, protect and conserve our opportunities as never before.

As our leaders insist we hold the line, may we engage in earnest, even prayerful, consideration of what actually constitutes the line which we are admonished to hold, or, to put it another way, what it is this line, formed dollar-to-dollar, is concerned with holding.

Is it against North Carolina's contractual commitment to its employees, not the highly placed appointees but the masses of employees who do the work and keep the affairs and duties of government going, that we would hold the line in a weakened retirement system and the abandonment of merit system increments?

Is it the medical care program in North Carolina against which we would hold the line with our draft rejections for physical defects still shockingly high, with hospitals or health centers still unconstructed in certain counties and the areas which need them worse, and with discontinuation of loans to medical students who have already entered upon their education and who are being counted upon to provide medical service in rural North Carolina?

Would we hold the line against our public school system, in whose product rest our whole faith and hope for the future, by an actual reduction in teachers' pay, and increase in the still-too-heavy teacher load, by a backward step, after steady and hard-earned progress throughout the years, at a moment when demands are heavier than ever and the war situation assures an increase rather than a lightening of those demands?

Or perhaps it is the State's mentality, against whom we would hold the line. What is the alternate conclusion when incomplete building programs at mental institutions are put in jeopardy; when requests for 200 doctors, nurses, and psychiatrists, necessary if a proper program of therapy is to be inaugurated, are whittled down to a total of two for each year of the biennium; when appropriations for fuel, food, drugs, and other vital supplies are reduced so that the per capita expenditure is smaller than ever; when recreation, which is a major element in the therapy of the mentally ill, is cut down to an appropriation that has to be examined with a microscope?

Or is it that the line must be held against a psychiatric unit at the University of North Carolina Medical School's training hospital where psychiatrists would be provided to fill the roles in which they are so vitally needed, or a tubercular hospital which might similarly serve another segment of the state's citizenry who otherwise will be left to waste away?

Yes, we must hold the line in the 1951 Assembly, a line against which press inadequate educational facilities, ignorance, the physically and mentally ill, the contractual obligations, the social responsibilities and the human equations which obtain in North Carolina. These are the forces which beat against the budget, against whom the dollars must stand and the tax lines hold impregnably.

No prophet is the Daily News; but, rather, a firm believer in the conscience of North Carolina. In its dedication to the right, the just and the humane, we foresee, before the Legislature is over, the irresistible manifestation of the spirit and a breakthrough at those points where the line's callousness and discrimination are most vulnerable.

Holding the line FOR is just as important in North Carolina as holding the line AGAINST. And as for the ultimate saving, there is no comparison.

on the Carolina FRONT

by Chuck Hauser

I'm not much of a shoes and ship, and sealing wax type of columnist, but every now and then you get hold of a variety of subjects which seem to fall into the same day's writing lot, even though there's not much connection between them.

So today let's tackle peanut butter soup, the time the Dance Committee summoned the Phi Assembly before it, and a musical comedy that could have been shorter.

If you haven't been down to the Monogram Club recently, it's about time you gave the place a whirl. I ate dinner there one Sunday evening a week or so ago, and was pleasantly surprised to find, along with the good food on the table, extremely fair prices on the menu.

For your information, dinners during the week are always under \$1, with the average price running around 85 cents. On Sunday night, the Club serves a better menu, and charges slightly more for it, but the average price for a Sunday dinner runs only about \$1.10 or \$1.15.

The fare I had on my last visit was highlighted by an excellent rabbit stew cooked in white wine. It would have delighted the heart and taste buds of a gourmet, which is a 50-cent word meaning a man who likes good food.

But the star of the evening was the appetizer, which is advertised under the name of "cream of peanut soup." Into it go, among other things, peanuts, cream, and peanut butter. Don't miss it.

Last Monday night the Dance Committee had an unusual situation on its hands as it called the Phi Assembly on the carpet to find out whether the Phi had held a dance with live music.

Here's how the hearing went, in the words of a Phi representative present at the session:

The Committee read something in The Daily Tar Heel giving them the general impression that the Phi had had a dance of some sort with live music. They called us up and wanted to know what the situation was.

We told them we'd given a barbecue dinner during which there was a record player playing. After we got through eating, some of the members and guests had brought instruments of various sorts, including a banjo, a couple of guitars and a violin. We sat around and had an "old mountain dew" type of singing session and listened to the music.

The Dance Committee seemed satisfied that there was no dance. And they didn't seem to think they had jurisdiction over it even though it was a concert with live music.

It seems to me the Dance Committee is biting off an awful big hunk these days. From the report of the above meeting, it seems that if any dancing went on up in the Phi Hall that night, then the Dance Committee would have jurisdiction over the thing.

But in the matter of German Club concerts with name bands, the Dance Committee has already assumed jurisdiction. So why not smaller concerts?

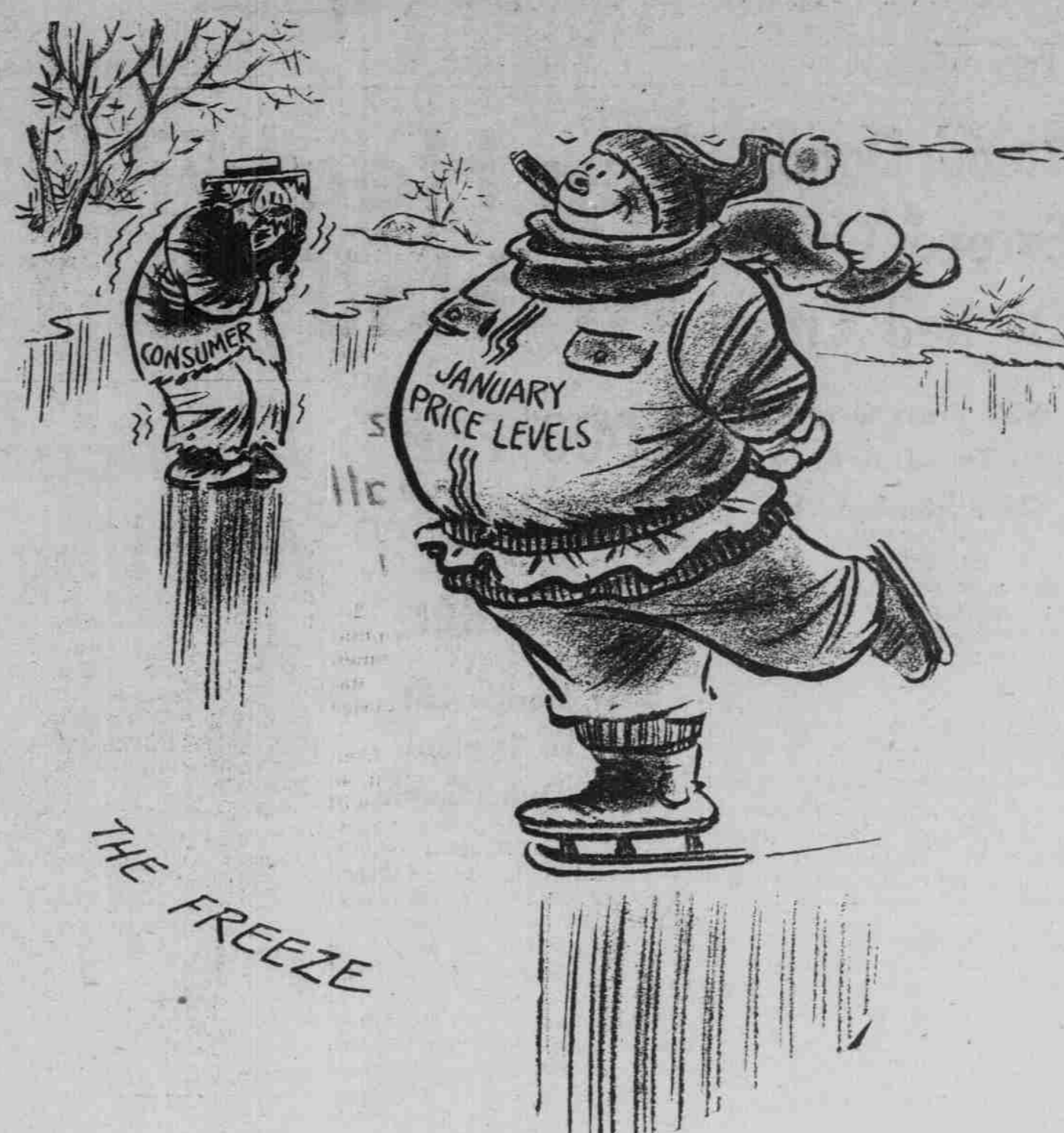
Which reminds me of a similar circumstance which went on at a certain fraternity house not so long ago. Several of the members had instruments (accordion, trumpet, piano, etc.) and while they were having a homey little jam session, another member and his date were actually dancing in the same room.

And that brings us down to the musical comedy which could have been shorter. It is, of course, "Of Thee I Sing," presented by the Playmakers last weekend.

The show was grand, the directing very good, the cast top-flight, the stage settings excellent, the chorus work typical Hank Beebe (which is, as you should know, top quality), and in case I've left anything out, I'll say the whole show was a winner, except for one thing.

That one thing could be the choreography, but it's not. It was the length of the show. The reason I mentioned the choreography is this: That was the most expendable part of an all-around swell production. And those seats are still darned hard.

"It's Nice If You're Dressed For It"



'The Second Man'

by William Peterson

The University Theatre's presentation of S. N. Behrman's comedy, *The Second Man*, again brings theatre-in-the-round to attention. A commercial success already in Dallas and New York, and utilized in some academic theatres, arena staging proves its adaptability to experimental production. It is valuable particularly in the United States, where plays have long been unimaginatively confined behind the act curtain and the peep-show proscenium. Some audiences and critics still regard theatre-in-the-round as revolutionary, but it is actually as old as drama itself, as anyone familiar with the Greek and medieval stages immediately recognizes.

The main advantage of such production is the intimacy which it affords between actors and audience. This intimacy, completely eliminating the conventional and comparatively modern separation of the actors from the audience, is at first startling, but the audience in Graham Memorial profited. Subtlety and delicacy of interpretation are made possible, and both were evident in *The Second Man*.

S. N. Behrman's script, while amusing entertainment, is not of the quality of such of his later plays as *End of Summer*. The extensive pantomime was probably fine for Lunt and Fontanne in 1927, but some of it now suspiciously resembles padding. Sophisticated is a word that should perhaps be left to Noel Coward; *The*

Second Man is witty, adult, and intelligent. The actors and director found it so, and communicated their enthusiasm to the audience.

The cutting and the elimination of one act division were correctly calculated to give tempo, but the timing throughout was somewhat slow. A sharper sense of pacing and climax in individual scenes would have been grateful. Perhaps the actors were too conscious of their backs, for they evinced a tendency to continual movement, particularly in Act I, scene 1. They were, however, always audible, and always more visible than a conventional stage permits.

Herman Coble, in the difficult role of Clark Storey, was consistent in character, but perhaps heavy in its projection, obviously a major problem in this kind of theatre. Because the audience is closer and sees more, the acting must be less theatrical and more realistic. Brooke Robertson as Monica Grey exhibited effective and well-calculated underplaying, almost perfectly suited to the size of the production. J. B. Cochran was convincing vocally and usually in movement. Pat Morse did not sufficiently project her characterization.

Certainly the University Theatre has succeeded in its first production. The director, Wray Thompson, deserves much credit, for his interpretation was conceived as an imaginative unit. The actors presented it, for the most part, with conviction.

CPU Roundtable

by Robert Pace

Sunday night at 8 p.m. in the Grail Room of Graham Memorial, the CPU will discuss the question of a state-wide ABC referendum. Visitors are welcome and urged to participate in the discussion. Dr. I. G. Greer will be the guest of the evening. Dr. Greer is executive vice-president of the Business Foundation of North Carolina.

The question of a state-wide ABC referendum has been before the General Assembly for several sessions. Governor Scott recommended to the 1949 Assembly that a referendum bill be passed. No action was taken by the Assembly, however. The Governor made the same recommendation to the present General Assembly. There is much feeling throughout the state about the matter of a referendum.

Opponents of a referendum are usually opposed to the idea because they have a fear that the state might go dry. They therefore bring the ABC question into the referendum question. This is just a way of beating around the bush. The question of a referendum is solely one of

democracy. The people are sovereign and have the right to express themselves on any question that concerns them.

The ABC question can only be decided by a referendum and it should be a state-wide vote because it is a problem that concerns the entire state. Public opinion demands a referendum as is shown by the facts: (1) Numerous organizations have passed resolutions favoring a state-wide referendum; (2) numerous "Letters to the Editor" favor a referendum and (3) the Governor and members of the Legislature receive requests that a referendum be placed before the people.

There is no valid reason, in my opinion, against a state-wide referendum. The ABC question does not enter into the argument as that would be decided by the referendum itself. There are reasons both for and against ABC stores. They should not enter into the question of the referendum, however. Both sides should realize this and then there would be only one side—those favoring a referendum, state-wide, that is.

On The Soap Box

by Bob Selig

An angel came and stood at my bedpost the other night. He tapped me gently on the shoulder and I awoke. He was not an ordinary angel. Apparently he had been some kind of professor or schoolteacher in the other life, for he was smeared from head to foot with smudges of chalk. Professors always are. He wore a pair of neat, steel rimmed glasses and looked very scholarly. There was a briefcase tucked under one of his wings, and in his right hand he carried a pointer. He dropped it several times.

The angel cleared his throat and there was a brief tumble of thunder in the background.

"The lecture for today is war!" Muted trumpets in the background.

Apparently he had been a social science teacher.

He folded his hands in front of him and began to speak.

"Let us suppose that there is a God. Even if you do not believe in God, you must at least recognize Him as a concept."

The angel turned and looked straight at me.

"What is God? One who has all knowledge and all power. And what is man? One who is less than God and therefore has less than all knowledge and all power."

He fluttered his wings and rose until he hovered right above my bed.

"Thus, we conclude that any idea conceived by a God would be all truth and that any idea conceived by a man would be only part truth."

He alighted on the ground and pounded one fist into the other. Sparks flew from his hands.

"There has never been any man in the history of the human race who has ever uttered a truth."

He paused to let this sink in.

"Caesar spoke a half truth and asked a million people that they die for it. Napoleon spoke a half truth and asked a swarm of French to give up life for it. And Hitler spoke a lie and asked a race of fifty million to die for it."

The angel shook his head slowly back and forth. His voice changed, became deeper and graver with a kind of pity in it.

"No man has the right to lead a people to war. There is no idea of man that is worth the suffering and dying. And when a leader asks his people to fight, they should rise up and pull him down from the governing seat."

"This is a lesson you all must learn, or the Lord God help you, the Lord God help you."

The angel vanished in a puff of smoke, and left a silvery column of light where he had stood. There was a military blast of trumpets in the distance.

Flying Rumors

In Washington during the last war, two reporters were discussing the causes and effects of rumors. They thought it would be interesting to see how long it would take for a manufactured rumor to get back to them.

They made up the story that the Japanese Emperor was flying to Washington to sign a peace treaty, and "planted" it with a friend. Six hours later a girl reporter working for another paper called them and told them the same story. It was changed quite a bit but was still recognizable. Her husband had called her from San Diego, California, to give her the news.

There are several types of rumors, and with the international situation being as it is, it is to be expected that rumors will increase as time passes. If you believe everything you hear, and pass it along, you not only damage your own morale, but also that of your friends and your country.

"Hate rumors" arise from the widespread fear that the thing rumored may be true.

"Hope rumors" we believe because they tell something we want to believe is true.

"Hate rumors" are the most vicious of all—they grow on groundless prejudices and hate. They drive wedges between peoples of a country when solidarity is most needed.

The biggest reason why most people spread rumors is the big-shot feeling people get from apparently being in the know.

The way to fight rumors and keep from being sucked in by their foolishness is to get the facts, be skeptical, find out the source of the rumor and laugh it off. If it concerns you, and you are worried about the contents of a rumor, ask the officials concerned if it is true. Remember that the fellow who passes along a hot rumor is passing it along because it makes him feel important, he's afraid, he's wishing, or he hates somebody or some group.

Don't be a sucker! Get the facts.

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS
1. Head covering
4. Blount
8. Expedited
12. Beer
13. Operati. solo
14. Rodent
15. Most filthy
17. Ireland; postle
18. Epic poetry
19. Twitching
21. Deed
22. Lifeless
24. Invalid
25. Number
27. At the present time
29. Feelers
32. Spreads to dry
34. Humor
36. Persian fairy
37. Pertaining to the east
39. Breach
41. Guided
42. Lump of earth
44. Tranquility
46. French coin
48. Ribbed fabric
50. Horses
51. Wide-mouthed pot
52. Alloy of silver and gold
56. Jump
57. Hair prefix
58. Southern constellation
59. Venture
60. First king of Israel
61. Cry of a cat

DOWN
1. Person without gentlemanly instincts
2. Those to whom property is transferred
3. Vertical
4. Dried grape
5. Crude metal
6. Catalogue
7. Language of ancient Rome
8. Pronoun
9. Quadrilateral with opposite sides parallel
10. Masculine name
11. Indentation
12. Male cat
13. Drinking vessel
14. Lizard native to Louisiana
15. Bovine animal
16. Lock up
17. Manufactured covering of hair
18. Compression
19. Blank
20. Salt
21. Thick black liquid
22. Correlative of
23. Axiom
24. Light slap
25. Vandal
26. Genus of Old World trees
27. World's largest
28. Supplication
29. Imitate
30. Australian bird
31. Stomach

Grid for crossword puzzle with numbers 1-61. Includes a solution key for yesterday's puzzle.