

They Also Are Served

It is a well-known fact among legal circles that the best way possible of getting a defendant off scott-free on any charge is to delay a case until witnesses have forgotten the facts, the public is indifferent to the outcome, and any damages can be taken care of.

This apparently is the tactic being employed by the University administration in the recent accusations against a University employee of personal and private use of University materials and labor.

The Orange County grand jury, foremaned by University director of admissions Roy Armstrong, turned the matter over to the University for investigation, instead of finding a bill of indictment, which they were empowered to do, or of declaring that there was no true bill to be found, which they were also empowered to do.

The University "investigation", so far as newsmen are able to discover, is either non-existent or still going on in utmost secrecy. The University is supposed to report by March, when the jury will meet again.

Inasmuch as the University is presently unwilling to state how much, if any, progress is being made in investigating the misuse of its own materials, and unwilling to state when, if ever, its report will be ready for the grand jury, it seems con-
 delaying action.

ceivable to us that the University is using a highly successful The matter is out of the public print, simply because there is nothing to report, and is therefore out of the public consciousness.

Should the grand jury see fit in March to give the University more time for investigation, in the event that the investigation is incomplete, the affair may be successfully delayed until there can be no fair trial.

Possibly the delay has already been that successful.

by Bill C. Brown

Tar On My Heels

"If they want to live in hogpens, let them live in hogpens." Such is the attitude of the administration in regard to the dorms.

And live in hogpens we do, or at least the distinction is so small I would be splitting hairs to point out the difference between some of the dorms and the pen of a self respecting hog.

Sitting in my dormitory room in Aycock, I can look out the door and see a hall floor that reminds me of the sidewalk uptown with the exception that the sidewalks uptown are neater looking. The cement floor of the halls in lower quad show signs of once having been painted, but it has been so long since this happened that the cement would look better had it never been painted.

It must have been just as long ago since the walls of this dorm were painted. I think the color was once tan—a color that adds nothing in cheeriness, but now I guess the color would be called grey.

Tonight when I retire I will sleep on a four-legged iron squeek-box. I'll guarantee that not one of those four legs are the same length. All night, with my every move, one or more of the legs will fly up into the air while the others come down from the air to rest on the floor. One night I'm going to make a wrong move and two legs will fly up and the other two won't fly down and there I'll be.

This isn't the worst dorm on campus, either. Sure the newer dorms are better, but compared with upper quad and the older dorms, lower quad fairs rather well.

But apparently all the University is interested in is putting up a good front. As long as the outside looks alright, that is all that matters. That is true even for the classrooms. Look at Murphy, Saunders, and Caldwell and they look O. K. on the outside, but a different story is told when one looks on the

inside,
 No, we don't want to live in a hogpen. What other choice do we have?

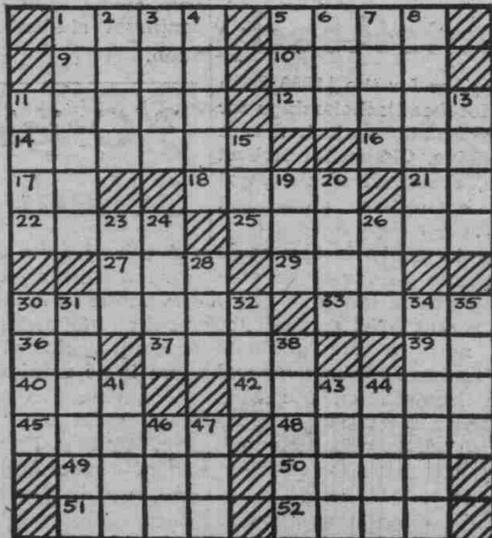
DAILY CROSSWORD

- | | | |
|------------------------------|---------------------------|-------------------------------|
| ACROSS | 51. Killed | 15. Apex |
| 1. Cicatrix | 52. Minus | 19. Humor |
| 5. Bodies of water | DOWN | 20. Sew together |
| 9. Unadulterated | 1. Run at top speed | 23. Solemn wonder |
| 10. Pen-name of Charles Lamb | 2. Ringlet | 24. Cover with gold coating |
| 11. Tapestry | 3. Inland sea (Asia) | 26. Hint |
| 12. Valley of the moon | 4. To set again | 28. Turn to the right (India) |
| 14. A cereal grass | 5. Varying weight (India) | 30. Young horse |
| 16. Total amount | 6. High priest | 31. Lauds |
| 17. Indefinite article | 7. Troubles | 32. Large roofing slate |
| 18. Pulls behind | 8. To greet | 34. An Attic weight |
| 21. Suffix used in numbers | 11. Wine receptacles | |
| 22. Male deer | 13. Fresh-water tortoise | |
| 25. Put together | | |
| 27. Covering of false hair | | |
| 29. Greek letter | | |
| 30. A tactile organ | | |
| 33. Cry of a cat | | |
| 36. Farm animal | | |
| 37. Apportion, as cards | | |
| 39. Exist | | |
| 40. Devoured | | |
| 42. Liquid measure | | |
| 45. Cherished | | |
| 48. Lades | | |
| 49. Coin (It.) | | |
| 50. Ostrich-like bird | | |



Yesterday's Answer

- 35. Skin tumors
- 38. Tag
- 41. Wicked
- 43. Cripple
- 44. Falsehoods
- 46. Before
- 47. A jackdaw



Letters To The Editor

Madam Editor:

This rag you call a paper would even be a poor substitute for a Sears Roebuck catalog "in its usual place." This conclusion was arrived at after reading J. B. Stroup's review on the Longines Symphonette. You could probably use Piastra's "G" string to cover the amount of knowledge

Madam Editor:

What does J. B. Stroup (rhymes with 'goop?') expect—the Philharmonic? The Longines Symphonette is tops in its class, but it takes over a hundred pieces to play the high and mighty Mr. Stroup's brand of music. I enjoy my classical music and genuinely appreciated last Thursday's concert. If more of my block fees were put to similar use, instead of paying for the printing of the petty cynicism of a half-baked critic, I'd be a great deal happier. Why slap down this first noble attempt at good orchestral music?

Sir, if the Longines Symphonette is inadequate for you may I recommend that you dig a little hole, carry your record player into it, listen to Walter and Ormandy conducting, and spend your time constructively counting grains of sand.

John M. Guilbert

Probably the Symphonette) or a program by the Choraliers) is better than nothing. Possibly Longines was better than something. Could be the concert was better than anything. A review

the writer has concerning good music.

Instead of increasing the size of the Daily Tar Heel, why not cut it to the size of the newstand "quickie" including only the crossword puzzle and Lil Abner comic strip?

The Whitehead Choraliers
 No Pogo?—Editors

is a review is a reviewer's opinions . . . and disagreement is inevitable and pointless, unless we may construe these opinions as offers to do some reviews.

—Editors.

On Campus

A local student was in class this week busily working a Daily Tar Heel cross-word puzzle.

The professor called on him to answer a question. The student had no idea of the subject under discussion.

Immediately, his friends sitting on either side of him began coaching.

"What's holding you up?" asked the professor. "You ought to know the answer with all your friends' advice."

"Well," replied the student, "there doesn't seem to be any consensus of opinion."

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