

The Daily Tar Heel

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by David Alexander Reviews and Previews

This somewhat 'new effort of Twentieth Century Zanuck ope Twentieth Century Zanuck opens today at the Carolina theater and deals primarily with the aforesaid model disappointedly acted (?) by Jeanne Crain, and one marriage broker, a role unfortunately assigned to one of my favorites, Thelma Ritter. Thrown into the situation for some remote reason, is Scott Brady as a doctor.

It seems that the voluptuous model has been carrying on an affair with a married man, and is detected by the broker, who picks up her bag by mistake. As an older, and wiser person, Thelma attempts to break up this affair, by "arranging" for a meeting between Doctor Brady and Model Crain. Several rain drops and a missing ear bob later, they meet. As usual, there is the on-again, off-again romance, with model Crain giving Thelma some not too pleasant comments on her interfering in her love life.

As a comedy, and that's the way it is advertised in trade journals, this film falls flat on its celluloid face and approaches being the type film one might expect to see in the marriage class on this campus. Not that I disapprove of serious adult entertainment, mind you, but I do object to finding it, in place of a comedy, for which I have been prepared.

Miss Crain made this film just before she went into retirement to make way for the fourth

Brinkman heir, and as far as I am concerned, she should have ograph room and steal an exam. They are even afraid to use a "cheat sheet" on a test.

And that word—fear—just about sums up student honor. Its not so much the honor as the fear of what will happen to them if they cheat.

Well, speak for yourself, John, and as much as I try to deny what I have said refers to me too, it probably does. I don't have the opportunity to cheat and so I don't. That doesn't necessarily make me an honest student. Read Milton's *Paradise Lost* if you don't believe me.

The Story of the Grail

The Order of the Grail is in character and ritual patterned upon the legend of the Chalice or Cup from which Christ drank at the Last Supper. This Cup is the Grail, and it is said to have come into the possession of Joseph of Arimathea, who saved in it some of the precious blood of the Savior.

Legend has it that this Joseph (who, according to the Gospels, provided the tomb for our Lord) was persecuted and fled Palestine. Miraculously preserved by the power of the Grail, he eventually made his way to England, where he constructed the first English Christian Church at Glastonbury.

From this point, the Grail became a mystical symbol of the knightly way of life. Legends which provided source material for Tennyson's "Idylls of the King" tell that nearly 500 years later, three of King Arthur's knights actually saw the Holy Relic after a long pilgrimage. The Cup had been withdrawn to Heaven years before because of the sinfulness of the world around it; but these knights—pure and faithful in heart—were permitted a glimpse of this healing chalice.

The search which Sir Galahad, Sr Percivale, and Sir Bors led for the Grail is symbolized today in the Order of The Grail at Carolina. Each year, 13 men are chosen to join in the search and to become guardians of the Grail on the basis of character, service, potential, and achievement. The tradition, policy, and the attitude of the Order of The Grail is service; and in many ways the organization works quietly and without ostentation to bring about a better way of life at Carolina. Based on the principles of Friendship, Truth, Courage, and Service, this organization embodies a quest which is the ideal of all good and valiant men who have contributed the best of their lives that life for all men might be richer and more meaningful.

Founded in Authurian legend, the them of the Grail is carried out in its physical aspects by the furnishings of the Grail Room in Graham Memorial, where the symbolic Chalice is kept, where generations of Grail members have met around the huge Round Table. The Room was given to the Order as a meeting place when Graham Memorial was completed on the condition that the Grail furnish it and allow other campus organizations to use it—a condition willingly met as a service to the University.



"He always makes such a production of putting in the Angostura*."

ANGOSTURA.
AROMATIC BITTERS
MAKES BETTER DRINKS

*P.S. Nothing's quite so wonderful as a Manhattan made with Angostura—unless possibly it's the magic things Angostura does for soups and sauces.

Carolina's Cold War

Pretty soon the student body is going to want beer served out of the Old Well.

The year 1952 might be called the Controversy and Complaint Year at the University. A disparaging voice is the vogue.

Students want a metropolitan newspaper published in a ridget town.

They demand a football coach that never has a losing team.

They fuss because the express busses will not drive them right up to their little doors.

They go into a fit of pique because the administration wants to discontinue the dorm social rooms after students have slashed leather chairs with knives.

They stage revolts against the food in Lenoir Dining Hall on the grounds that the coffe is not like the kind Mother brews at home, and they can't get lobster Newburg for a quarter.

They want a sudden racial revolution instead of a gradual solution.

They insist that Chapel Hill merchants keep their prices lower than anybody else in the country.

If this Campus Cold War is any indication of future citizenry, it looks like we're going to have a negative nation without nationalism, a poor example for the rest of the world.

We are glad to see a complainer's club on this campus. Its members can scream at campus policies among themselves without bothering anybody else. It's a wonder they were able to find a clubroom that they can be satisfied with.

Confucius say, "He who complains to the skies ends up moaning low."—Beverly Baylor

by Bill C. Brown

Tar On My Heels

This poor man's example of a columnist has written two columns so far in his infamous career with Tar On My Heels concerning the Honor System and its workings—or failure to work.

For those columns I have had a little of the tar scraped off my heels, but here I go again. This in summary is what I have gathered through working on the Honor System section of the State of the Campus Conference.

Is there any such thing as student honor? In a word, no. More and more this one is inclined to believe that student honor extends just so far as he thinks he can get away with it. By himself, with little or any chance for him to be turned in to the Honor Council, it is my belief and the belief of those who helped with my commission for State of the Campus, that honor goes out the window.

But a student is seldom by himself with little if any chance of being caught. So he is an "honorable student." He can sign his pledge with a clear conscience.

Answer but two questions—to yourself—and I think you might agree with what I and others have found. First, have you ever proofread another's theme? Secondly, have you ever helped another with the spelling, grammar, or context of a theme—a theme with a pledge reading that he has not given or received aid on that theme?

There are not too many of us who have neither given that type of aid nor received it.

Next, take the example of two schools currently being raked over the honor coals. The Business Administration and Pharmacy schools are currently engrossed in this type of mess.

One of them has the problem of quizzes missing the night before the majority of students have access to them.

The other is simply in the process of house cleaning after a siege of general cheating reaching out into the classroom and laboratories.

I'm confident that type of cheating doesn't reach too many students. Most students are too scared to break into the mime-

There's nothing to it ...but can you do it?

Talk about talent—he walks thru walls!

"Mr. Peek-a-Boo"

Arthur Sackson Enterprises presents A Jacques Bar Production

Joan Greenwood (by permission of the United Artists Organization) and Bourvil in "MR. PEEK-A-BOO"
 Directed by Jean Boyer • Produced by Jacques Bar • Screenplay by Jean Boyer and Michael Audard Based on a story by Marcel Aymé • Released thru United Artists

Carolina THURSDAY

BEST SELLERS ON OUR \$1 TABLE

The Way of The South—By Odum
 The Bright Plain By Eaton
 Medical Education By Flexner
POGO By Kelly
 Legal Miscellanies By H. W. Taft

HOW KIN YO' SLEEP, SON?—KNOWIN THET FOSDICK MIGHT GIT MARRIED IN TOMORROW'S NOOSEPAPER!!

DON'T GIT DAISY MAE'S HOPES UP, PAPPY!! COMICAL STRIP HEROES NEVAH GITS MARRIED!! AH STUDIED 'EM FO' YARS!!—AH'M A EXPERT!!

WAL, AH'M NO EXPERT—BUT, KIN AH BORRY THIS ONION SACK FO' MAH WEDDIN' VEIL. AH'LL STAY UP AN' SEW ALL NIGHT.

SHORE, CHILE—AN IN TH' MAWNIN', BRING A CUP O' VINEGAR FO' TH' WEDDIN' CAKE!! GOTTA FEED A MESS O' WEDDIN' GUESTS TOMORRY!!

ONE MORE NICKEL, AN' AH'LL BE FINISHED WIF TH' EXPENSE O' THIS WEDDIN' SUIT!!

LOOK!!—HERE COME MARRYN' SAM!! CHUCKLE!!—HE SHORE GOT A NOSE FO' BUSINESS!!

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 An End-Of-The-Month Sale To Knock Your Eye Out.

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 205 E. FRANKLIN ST.
 OPEN EVENINGS