

# The Daily Tar Heel

The official student publication of the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, where it is published daily, except Monday, examination and vacation periods, and during the official summer terms. Entered as second class matter at the post office in Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates: mailed \$4 per year, 1.50 per quarter; delivered, \$6 and \$2.25 per quarter.

Editor	BARRY FARBER
Managing Editor	ROLFE NEILL
Executive Editor	DAVID BUCKNER
Business Manager	JIM SCHENCK
Sports Editor	BIFF ROBERTS
News Editor	JODY LEVEY
Society Editor	DEENIE SCHOEPPE

Adv. Mgr.	Wallace Fridgen	Lit. Ed.	Joe Raff
Assoc. Ed.	Sue Bucress	Sub. Mgr.	Carolyn Reichard
Assoc. Ed.	Bev Baylor	Circ. Mgr.	Donald Hogg
		Natl. Adv. Mgr.	F. W. White

News Staff—Grady Elmore, Bob Slough, John Jamison, Angelos Russos, Deenie Schoeppe, Wood Smethurst, Janie Bugg, Ruth Hincks, Wanda Philpott, Sandy Smith, Al Perry, Peggy Jean Goode, Jerry Reece.

Sports Staff—Ed Starnes, Tom Peacock, Martin Jordan, Vardy Buckalew.

## by T. Mac Long Characters I've Known

Those who know him call him Nippy, after a comic strip character who is a mouse by profession.

Just when Die Pfeifenraucher Week has come to a close it is especially appropriate to have a column about the founder of the Club, Herb Teichman, although he has been on the list of attractions for some time.

Nippy is very much of an athlete, among other things, and an expert on various sports—he has told me so himself on many occasions. On football he is extremely outspoken, and for good reason. Long a star in the sandlot association, he has expounded his views on the collegiate competition freely and critically. He can tell you why any game was lost, by pointing out obvious errors in the strategy employed in it. Many is the time, when the prospects have looked dim for the old white and blue, that the cry has gone up loud and long from the stands, "Send Teichman in!" Somehow, however, King Carl has never complied. We just can't understand it.

Stellar figure that he is in the football world, he is even more outstanding in the sphere of baseball. Herb has explained that the only reason he never made the varsity—or any other—baseball team was that he didn't have a glove. Undaunted, he did exhaustive research in the field of gloves for the men on the diamond. He found that many players, especially the outfielders, use 5-finger gloves, while the infielder uses a 3-finger glove, and the first baseman has a glove with 2 fingers. Nippy went right to work and came up with an indispensable one-finger glove, now employed by practically all umpires.

Herb is in his prime at a party. Not at all a heavy drinker, he livens up parties for the enjoyment of the other guests. He has an act—an impersonation of a drunk—which is really convincing. It seems to lack something, however, when he is far away from the conventional party beverages.

Nippy will be remembered along with Valentino as one of the worlds great lovers. Modest about it, however, he fell into the gutter this fall when a coed spoke to him on campus. (He tells this fantastic tale, anyway.)

Incidentally, have you gone recently to a late show at the Varsity starring Groucho Marx? If so, you have been afforded the pleasure of seeing a merry group complete with burnt cork mustaches and cheap cigars attending the movie together, entertaining the audience in the line outside the theater, inside before the show begins, after the show, and at other various intervals. Invariably, one of the group will ask the leader, "Pardon me, would you care to join me?" to which the leader, with a twitch of the eyebrows, will reply, "Why, are you falling apart?" On closer observation, you see that the leader in these escapades is our own Nippy, founder of the Groucho Marx Club.

As you can readily imagine,

by David Alexander

## Reviews and Previews

**MOON TO PLAY RALEIGH:** F. Hugh Herbert's long running comedy hit "The Moon is Blue" will be presented at the State Theater this Saturday, May 3, at 2:30 and 8:30 p.m. The matinee offers a special attraction—admission to Carolina students for \$1.20 for regularly priced admission of \$2.40 and \$3.60, upon presentation of I.D. Cards.

The comedy which starred Barbara Bel Geddes on Broadway, is still going great guns along the great white way, and has been endorsed by the critics. This particular production, under the direction of Otto Preminger, stars Hiram Sherman, Marcia Henderson, and James Young.

**COURAGE, PERSISTENCE, AND KRAMER:** You have probably heard something about a man who came to Hollywood with \$1.50 and three paper clips, and stayed long enough to make four films, establish six major stars, and win an academy award. After this phenomenal success, people said he was doomed. No independent could keep going at that pace. They were right—Stanley Kramer is no longer an independent—he has practically become half of Columbia Studios.

Kramer needed Columbia, and that studio could certainly use him. After "All The King's Men", and "Born Yesterday", they were anxious to keep on giving the public good films.

As a result, "Death of a Salesman" has been a boom at the box office, and "The Four Poster" is ready for release. My pick of these Kramer-Columbia films is one that you probably have not seen as yet. "My Six Convicts" is based on the best seller of the same name. This film, with virtually no big name stars, is well done by a team of people with 'know-how', has action which is both interesting and entertaining, and is true-to-life.

My choice for a personal award would be Millard Mitchell, who portrays Connie, the first convict to help new prison psychologist Wilson (John Beal). The other five are portrayed by Gilbert Roland, old silent screen star, Marshall Thompson, Henry Morgan, Alf Kjellin, and Jay Adler, brother of Luther Adler who played John Wayne's enemy in "The Wake of the Red Witch". At first glance of the film, they may seem unlike prisoners, but make no mistake about it, they cause Wilson, and themselves quite a bit of trouble.

To anyone who ever had a job to do, with great odds against him, this film will be pleasant, and to anyone who has not, it should be an inspiration. No matter what mood you may be in, "My Six Convicts", which plays the Saturday late show, and regularly on Sunday at the Varsity Theater, is 104 minutes of good film-fare.

by Rollo Taylor

## Pressing Problems

Lenoir Hall, Aha, that is all you have to say around here to get a rise. Well, this time just rest easy. This is a note of congratulations and thanks to the busiest chow line in Chapel Hill. Busiest should be accompanied with "one of the best" this time.

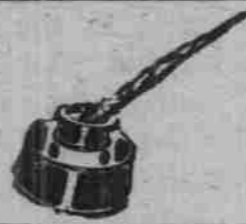
Last quarter I took a sharp poke at Lenoir for allowing moss to grow on my shoes before ever getting around to feeding me. Some folks consider that was too durned sharp a poke, in fact one fella, not at all connected with the place got down right mad.

The management didn't, and took the sputters that appeared under the preceding name,

cooled them down and recognized a legitimate gripe. It seems they were having a hard time finding a solution to a lot of work problems and even at the time of attack realized their shortcomings and were in the process of doing something.

They did. The average time for getting through a line now is less than ten minutes. You can't find that in too many "hash houses." The food is greatly improved and attendance has picked up to evidence that. Today it is running smoother than it has in the last four years. The management is to be congratulated for doing a top rate job in seeing their shortcomings and then doing something about it.

## Express Yourself



The advising system at Carolina is singularly sloppy. In fact, it is poor to the point of not being a system at all except in name. The first elusive grasp that the freshman gets on how the advising set-up works is usually by sitting silently by as his advisor perfunctorily fills in the blue blanks with the subjects he must take. The student then trots over to Archer House gets his class cards and in a few days finds himself in a class completely outside his own choosing. If he likes it, it is only by the grace of the gods and good fortune, not by the exertion of his individual choice.

Such a situation, however, is understandable on the General College level since students must take standardized courses with a minimum of variance. When he enters a major, however, he is supposedly at the stage where what he takes is for his own edification rather than for the University which in General College deems various and sundry courses necessary to make the student a "well-rounded individual."

So the student, sets down to scheme out a schedule that will cover the broad required fields and still satisfy his own intellectual appetites. Not knowing, except by chance acquaintance with someone who has taken a particular course, much about any of the multitudinous courses offered under the fields allied to his major, he turns to his advisor for that special assistance thought to be in the

Now it is natural that no advisor can know everything about each subject offered in a University, but it would seem that he should have some insight into a few subjects offered outside the student's major.

Much to the bewilderment of the once-delighted disciple the advisor says, "Sorry, I don't know much about this particular course except that it's taught by so-and-so and would probably be a good one."

It is obvious in the catalogue who teaches the courses and there is a title attached, but this is scarcely what the student has come to discover. And the course might be a good one—the question is, would it be good for that individual? And this is not the isolated answer, it is the accustomed one, leaving the student still groping in the dark as to which of the ten billion English courses would be best for him. He doesn't even ask that the advisor discuss with him his individual aims as to what he wants out of his college curriculum. This is the ideal arrangement and one that works successfully at many universities and colleges.

There is something lamentably lacking when all the advisor does is either leave the student at loose ends to find out about the confusing web of courses or else arbitrarily insists that since he needs a course in English and since "Monastic Manuscripts of the Middle Ages" happens to coincide with a free hour, this is what he should take.

## What Others Are Saying

(The following is an attempt on the part of the Cornell Daily Sun to explain the role of freedom of the press "in terms of the campus community").

The need for communication can arise only within a community. To a lone correspondent, this group may comprise no more than two persons. To a newspaper, this community of presents a broader segment of humanity, its readers. But in both cases the function of communication remains the same: broadly stated, it is the fulfillment of individual needs for complete and accurate information.

The function of communication, so stated, becomes both the ideal and the interest within the community. In seeking to present these facts objectively, a newspaper can never completely identify itself with those particular groups and individuals whose action are news.

... With the same degree of certainty that a newspaper develops a distinct interest within the community in its search for facts and its presentation of news, so does it come almost invariably to hold opinions of its own, based upon the information which it acquires and the fundamental philosophy of

Herb to think of the idea of a Carolina Pipe-Smokers Club. And, undisputably, it is his spirit which has guided the club through its first year, and which will be indelibly stamped on the organization throughout its

its personnel . . . As soon as these opinions become value judgments . . . they enter the province of editorial comment.

In exercise of both of these prerogatives—news evaluation and editorial comment—the newspaper may seek to influence the action of individuals within the community, but this influence is limited by the boundaries of news interest in the first case and logical persuasion in the second.

The fusion of information, opinion and action which is inherent in any direct participation by these individuals in community affairs is as injurious to the community's need for objective information as it is dangerous to the continuous independence of the newspaper.

Just as a newspaper can arise only within a community, so must its provision of information and its prerogatives of news evaluation and editorial comment ultimately be guided by those beliefs and principles which it considers best for the community's continued existence and prosperity.

The independent, individual exercise of these beliefs in the collections of objective data and in the presentation of editorial opinion constitute the sole responsibility of a newspaper to its community. In like manner, the objective fulfillment of its obligation to inform, and the free exercise of its right to influence, comprise its legitimate role in