

# 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
Business Manager	JIM SCHENCK
Sports Editor	BIFF ROBERTS
News Editor	Jody Levey
Society Editor	Deenie Schoeppe
Assoc. Ed.	Sue Burress
Adv. Mgr.	Wallace Pridgen
Lit. Ed.	Joe Raff
Natl. Adv. Mgr.	F. W. White
Sub. Mgr.	Carolyn Reichard
Circ. Mgr.	Donald Hogg

## The Case For The Student Union

(This is the first in a series of articles designed to state the case for expanding the student union facilities at Carolina to the student body, administration, faculty, alumni, and other friends of the University. The articles are written by members of a committee for a new student union.—Editor)

On a recent Tuesday, two students conducted a traffic check at separate points on the campus between the hours of 9 and 3:30. One was stationed in front of Graham Memorial, the other in front of Lenoir. 491 people walked past Graham Memorial. 4,351 walked past Lenoir.

On last Monday, a typical night (chosen at random), every available facility of Graham Memorial was in use, and quite a few students roamed the halls, looking for rooms in which to hold meetings, to hear records, to read books or merely to lounge.

The regrettable, but inescapable, fact is clear: our Graham Memorial building which has served us long and well, is located on what has become the fringe of the campus, is possessed of physical facilities which become increasingly inadequate with the passage of time and is operating within the narrow limits which an unfavorable location and a lack of adequate physical plant impose upon it.

A brief historical sketch will serve to support these assertions. President Harry Woodburn Chase first announced the project of building a memorial to former president Edward Kidder Graham as early as January 27, 1920. This announcement was made to the Board of Trustees, and a campaign for funds was shortly begun. At the time of the campaign, the regular enrollment at the University was 1,679 students.

The old University Inn was torn down in 1923 and construction of Graham Memorial was begun on this site in 1924. By 1927, the exterior of the building was completed, and, after additional efforts to raise funds, the interior was completed in 1931. At that time, the regular enrollment was 3,025, representing an increase of about 80% over that of the time at which the building was first projected.

Between the time of President Chase's announcement in 1920 and completion of Graham Memorial in 1931, the following buildings were constructed (all of them except Spencer being considerably to the South of Graham Memorial): Ruffin, Grimes, Mangum, Manley, Steele, Spencer, Everett, Lewis, Graham, Aycock (all dormitories), the Library, the Bell Tower, Kenan Stadium, Venable, the Carolina Inn, Saunders, Manning and Murphy. Thus, the location of Graham Memorial became increasingly "off-center" even before the building was completed.

Since 1931, the developing campus has steadily moved in the same Southerly direction, and the following buildings have been added: Winston, Connor, Joyner, Alexander, Cobb, Stacy, Whitehead, McIver, Alderman, Kenan (all dormitories), the Monogram Club, Lenoir, Wilson, the Medical buildings, Woollen Gymnasium, Naval Armory, the Morehead Planetarium and the new classroom buildings now being completed.

Such is the evidence to support the proposition that the location of Graham Memorial is not in keeping with the needs of a University which continues to grow and whose center is now far removed from the present Student Union facilities.

Current enrollment statistics, especially in the light of the anticipated expansion of the University, are sufficient to support the assertion that the present facilities are physically inadequate. While there were 1679 students enrolled at the time the project was first mentioned, there are now over 5000 students enrolled. What is more, the facilities envisioned at the time of President Chase's statement in 1920, included two wings which have never been added to the central section of the building (the only part which was completed.)

In effect then, we now have approximately one-half of the physical plant projected in the twenties. Meanwhile the student body has increased by over 300%.

## What Others Say

WHERE DID APATHY COME FROM? . . .

A psychology class at City College of San Francisco, asked to write its views on the causes of college apathy, has come up with some interesting results.

One student said apathy was "due to the lack of knowing each other; that is, there is not a friendly relation between the students as there was in high school . . . when we graduate, we don't even know who's who."

different approach: "You have to have a student body card to breathe in this school. Most of the people who are here cannot afford the money to go to any other college, or their grades are too low.

"The only thing you have to have to get into this place is warm blood, but to get out you have to be a genius."

Other students blamed apathy on worry over the draft, uncertainty and student immaturity.

—by Barry Farber—

## Personally

Next summer Finland plays host to the international Olympic Games, Britain offers special price reductions for foreign visitors, the Riviera promises glorious attractions to lure the tourist trade, and once again all Europe will dance to the enchanting rhythm of the American dollar.

Students from all over the United States will flock to the Parisian banks of the Seine in search of beauty, adventure, education, and—well, you know! If you plan to join the culture caravan to the Continent, take fair warning. Europe, from Gibraltar to the North Cape, is bristling with "tourist traps" ready to milk you and your innocent countrymen to the tune of plenty millions of star-spangled greenbacks. The people of western Europe are trying to heal their ruptured economies and when money talks, they don't miss a word.

In Bergen, Norway one summer a wispy little taxi driver cornered me in one of those cellar saloons where everybody looks like Peter Lorre. "You're an American," he whispered, drooling like a bondholder clipping an interest coupon. "How would you like to enjoy the greatest thrill ever experienced by western man since beginning of time for only two dollars?"

The same thing flashed through my mind that just flashed through yours so I planked down the necessary currency. And what happened? He hustled me into the back seat of his hack and drove to the top of a steep hill.

"From this lofty peak," he cackled, "You can see Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, France, Bulgaria, and parts of Asia Minor." Big thrill! It was so foggy I couldn't see the lit end of the Scandinavian cigar he had sold me on the way out. When he let me off in front of the hotel he opened the door with one hand, brushed the pine needles off my back with the other, and still had one hand left over for the tip.

The free-lance fleecing of American tourists led one Georgia farm boy who was haggling with an Italian headwaiter over the astronomical check in a Rome night club to remark, "They ought to remodel the Statue of Liberty so instead of a torch, she'd be holding a bag."

Just the same, next summer will see hordes of dough dripping Yankees inhaling the incandescent glamour of sunny Italy, the haunting intrigue of olde England, and the gripping majesty of the Swiss Alps. Jimmy Durante smacked a homer when he said "Man is the only animal that can be skinned more than once."

Today the military experts fear that Europe lies in danger of being overrun by the Russian Army. Borsht! I'll bet my passport against your that the Russian Army goes broke before it reaches the Eiffel Tower.

Sign over a train window in the miniature republic of Luxembourg—"Passengers are requested not to lean their heads out of the window."

## Express Yourself



Whatinell is going on?

After a week of inconvenience, I have suddenly found that once again I can use Franklin Street and the side streets on which some sort of work (?) was done last week.

Now, Mr. Editor, I would just like to know what was accomplished. The once smooth and fairly decent looking street surfaces are now in miserable shape. The streets are bumpy, there is loose gravel all over and the surfaces become extremely slimy in this hot weather.

I don't know just who is to blame. Is this another of our dear governor's road-building projects or is this brilliant piece of work the doings of the town fathers?

Whoever is responsible should be impeached.

Yours for better streets,  
NAME WITHHELD BY  
REQUEST

—by T. Mac Long—

## Characters I've Known

Watch a sophomore from Baltimore, Maryland, to develop into one of the best-known personalities at Carolina. His name is Louis Marcus Wolfsheimer.

This fall we met Lou at a party at his fraternity house following the Tennessee game. Right away he was one of those rare creatures: a "life of the party" that you don't have the urge to punch in the proboscis. Besides, we rather enjoyed being around his date.

Lou's convivial skills naturally gathered around him a stalwart group which came to formalize itself into the Chancellor's Mid-Afternoon Toddy Club, with the original members having the titles of Chief Chancellors, Lou serving as Supreme Chancellor, and all subsequent members being known as Mere Chancellors whose roster came to include members from Duke and Wake Forest. Realizing the limitations of an exclusively social organization—which met regularly each Friday mid afternoon at 7:30—they also formed themselves into an intellectual group organized as the Toddy Institute of Technology, Subnormal. (They deemed it wise not to have the Institute known by any conventional abbreviation.)

Along with this activity, Lou was elected into membership in the Order of the Golden Bear, where he served quite efficiently as Label Forger, and in the Bear Polytechnic Institute as Keeper of the Ivy.

Then came the crisis. "Yes, the doctor said, 'you've got an ulcer—just a small one, but you'll have to be awfully careful about your diet.'" The medic agreed with Lou's own idea to observe a liquid diet, but, in a most unsportsmanlike manner, he specified the kinds of liquids Marcus could have.

Thus it is that whenever we've been to one of Lou's parties lately, we have religiously had a drink with him to start off the evening—usually a milkshake. You see, instead of finding a shell in which to creep, Lou has learned to live with his ulcer. It has become a friend and a companion to him. He talks to

Editor:

Here is at least one fact that is contrary to the observations of Professor L. V. Ryan as set forth in The Daily Tar Heel. This news item was clipped from the New York Herald Tribune, Monday, April 14, 1952.

T. O. Norris

"An eighteen-year-old high school senior was found hanging from a clothesline looped over a closet door at 1 a. m. yesterday in an apartment at 739 W. 186th St. where he had been baby sitting. Police listed the death as apparent suicide.

"The youth, Ronald Busch, was a student at George Washington High School. The parents said young Busch had been very seriously worried and afraid that he would not be accepted for the Air Force."

it, and, he claims, it talks to him. It adds to the color of his personality. We think that George, the ulcer, is just as big a character as Lou. Quite possessive about his closest acquaintance, however, Lou is reluctant to arrange an introduction.

There is a sign in the bar at Lou's fraternity house. It says, "Lou's Bar"—and he means that too. None dare encroach on the rules governing Lou's establishment, or the wrath of Zeus will be upon the offender. Instead of retreating from the party world, Lou has taken his ulcer and gone to greater heights in this field.

One day Lou and his ulcer will be parted. We'd like to predict that this slight disadvantage will in no way deter Lou Wolfsheimer in his march to fame as a Character at Carolina.

O. K., Lou: You asked for it, but you didn't think I'd do it, didja?

## HEADLINES

Headline in a New York newspaper: "Father Of Ten Shot—Mistaken For Rabbit."

From a Washington state weekly: "FBI Holds Three Men In Cigarette Case."

The Halifax, Canada, Herald reported: "June Babies Flood Ottawa Hospital."

The Madison, Wis., Capital Times ran the following two headlines side by side: "55 Roosters Stolen At Town of Oregon Farm." "Socialist Club to Hold Chicken Supper."

A Dallas, Texas paper once carried a glowing testimonial to a patent medicine by Mr. Henry Ellis who claimed the remedy had "invigorated his tired body and completely restored his failing health." On the same page, just below the ad, was brief announcement that Mr. Henry Ellis had died of a heart attack.