

The Daily Tar Heel

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Seniors Unite

The Daily Tar Heel reminds all members of the Senior Class that the Alumni Drive will end May 15. The membership fee, which includes a subscription to the Alumni Review, is one dollar for the first year following graduation and three dollars per annum thereafter.

The Alumni Association, formed to act as a liaison between the University and the Alumni body, keeps complete files on names, addresses, classes, weddings, and honors received by all graduates of the University. Alumni groups all over the nation hold regular meetings to enable the Sons of Carolina to maintain an active interest in that venerable institution which afforded them "The best years of their lives."

The Senior Alumni Committee, headed by Chairman Al House, will solicit individually through dormitories, fraternities, sororities, and personal mailings. Seniors can also secure membership at the booth in Y-court from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. through next Thursday.

We urge all members of the class of 1952 to throw their support behind the Alumni Drive. A token investment once yearly will keep you within the intangible fold of the University so that your nostalgic memories of Carolina may be translated into positive activity in her behalf.

—by Barry Farber—

PERSONALLY

Dear Women of America,

I love you. Just the same I think you ought to be spanked and sent to bed without supper because you're the most pampered, spoiled, arrogant—and yet, beautiful women in the world.

Mother Nature and the Nineteenth Amendment have given you so much power you've managed to lock a strangle-hold on the American male. Science has given you oily grease for dry hair, dry grease for oily hair, and hourglass gowns for beer-glass figures. The billion-dollar cosmetic industry keeps you constantly bathed in a radiant aura of incandescent glamour. Armed with everything from foundation garments to chlorophyll you brazenly trap young men into a life of marital blitz with odds at four to one the ship of matrimony will run aground on the sands of Reno.

Why? You're the best fed, best clothed, the wealthiest, and the luckiest women on earth—but you're no match for your European sisters when it comes to the ancient art of making a home something more than just a refueling depot.

You may think you lead a frightfully rough life getting up at the crack of noon and sweating over a hot bridge table all day. Let me introduce you to Ingrid, a typical Norwegian coed; blond hair, blue eyes, and so tall she's snowcapped. Rouge and lipstick aren't exactly included in the Marshall Plan and the only nylon she's ever seen was in the ripcords of war-surplus parachutes. Ingrid spends fourteen hours out of the twenty-four improving her academic status and preparing for the glorious career of motherhood. For vacations she strings barbed wire along the Russian border. And never let

anybody tell you our boys go for Scandinavian women because they're "easy pickups." Before your American beauties had broken your first fingernails, Ingrid had stabbed three over-anxious German officers in the gizzard with the business end of a Norwegian pitchfork.

Her lack of poise and "social graces" would cause Ingrid to be frowned upon in sorority circles. Yet she had a knack of giving me her undivided attention whenever I spoke and when I finally broke down and bought her a dried herring head to chew on, her eyes sparkled like the midnight sun and she could not have been any happier had I given her a diamond necklace the size of Grant's Tomb. Her warm smile radiates a spirit which hypocrisy and the dollar bill have all but swept from our North American continent.

So, girls, that's why the frauleins and mademoiselles give you so much competition. They give while you take, they laugh while you blush, and they cooperate while you compete.

I state this strictly as an impartial observer because I've never exactly "made out" on either continent. (I've been told the outstanding difference between me and Gregory Peck is that Peck has a short nose and long wavy hair while I have short hair and a long wavy nose.)

All the fellows with stardust girl friends and marriage license applications will doubtlessly join their sweethearts in denouncing this sneak attack upon our nation's, beloved femininity by a crusty old goat who's been turned down so many times he looks like a bedspread. That's why the battle between the sexes will never be won. There's too much fraternization with the enemy.

—Bob Thomason—

CPU Roundtable

When a farmer plows a field for corn, we also expect him to harrow, plant, cultivate, and harvest his crop. We'd think he was a little foolish if he just decided to quit after he finished cultivating because he couldn't decide how to harvest it. Yet in our public schools we readily accept responsibility for the growth of the child's mind and body, and yet neglect his spirit. I shouldn't go so far as to say neglect, since his inherent faculty for faith is exercised in accepting the axioms in geometry, but this hardly seems adequate.

Think of the child who, for instance, hears on Sunday that Christ is the Savior of Mankind and then never even hears the name mentioned during his five or more hours at school on weekdays. A great deal of this lopsided situation is due to the emotional base of religion. In other words religion (don't confuse this with theology) primarily concerns experience which may or may not be rational, but which always involves the emotions. Arguments stem from differing interpretations of these experiences.

I believe the school child should have the opportunity to know about these experiences that men such as Buddha, Christ, Mohammed, and Moses have had for surely they have had as profound an influence on human history as Columbus, Shakespeare, Caesar and Benjamin Franklin. I base this conclusion on the thesis that education should work with the whole child, not only with his mind and body. Whatever your concept of education, you are invited to propound it in the Grail Room tonight at 8 p. m. when the C. P. U. meets to discuss "Religion in the Public Schools."

Off Campus

A publicity campaign by a woman's undergarment company to select the "Lovable Girl of the Month" is causing a lot of comment at Michigan State College. It seems that about 80 per cent of the photos submitted were sent by the coeds themselves.

★

At the University of Wyoming the buildings and grounds department took on a suppliant note and asked students to kindly refrain from sending sailboats down the irrigation ditches.

★

A recent survey at St. Louis University shows that 22 boys out of 62 do not consider low necklines a source of temptation. Comments a writer for the University News: "It seems to me we will always have temptation and grace; but must we be plagued with surveys?"

★

The student lounge at Western Washington College is slowly being wrecked. \$1400 worth of equipment have either been stolen or broken. This includes: 64 chairs wrecked, shoe prints on the wall, cigarette burns on the floor and writing on the upholstery.

Express Yourself



Editor:

In Friday's paper you related the incident in which the Administration "requested" that an Old West "To Heck With Saturday Classes" sign be removed, due to the presence of a member of the Truman cabinet.

If the sign had been of objectionable language, if it had been specifically aimed at the South Building or Truman Administrations, there might have been some legitimate excuse for the removal of the sign. But, that was not the case; the sign was just a simple statement of the opinion of the men from whose room the sign was hanging.

Why should South Building object to an innocent display of student opinion? Was it an attempt to conceal or bury the student side of the present issue of Saturday classes? Was it an attempt to put on a false front for the visiting dignitary?

Regardless of the "excuse" used by the administration, such cannot be accepted as a valid reason for its action. It was just another step along the road of encroachment upon student rights and freedoms which has been rampant since Dr. Frank departed from this campus.

Dr. Frank left too much of a legacy to be destroyed overnight, so the administration has been careful enough to move rather slowly, but that it has moved toward the molding of a meek, docile student body is clearly evident.

With the passage of time few freedoms will remain for the students unless the present student body wakes up and demands that the rights and privileges of its members be inviolate. In this struggle for the re-creation of an alert student population the Daily Tar Heel will have a chance to display its true color; let us hope that it will.

The argument that a nation with a disinterested populace stands to lose its freedoms can be applied, without difficulty, to this university. The students do not seem to realize this, yet if they fail to meet the various challenges, such as this latest one, and quietly acquiesce, tomorrow's generation of Carolinians will know nothing of the "old" Carolina way of life.

Arise, students, before the chains are locked.

Curt Ratledge

Editor:

Despite the streaming head-

Duncan Brackin

What Others Say

A GUARDED TRIBUTE? . . .

A slightly different slant on college professors has been offered by the Graphic, George Pepperdine College, Calif. It remarks in an editorial:

"College teachers are a peculiar people. They are sometimes like gods, often like children.

"They impose their unquestionable knowledge like Caesars, distribute impossible assignments, then pout like infants when their bleary-eyed students produce hastily prepared homework.

" . . . Who except teachers

would despise tardiness and absenteeism and be frequently late or absent themselves? Who else would complain of students' irresponsible attitudes toward assignments, then neglect to return tests promptly?

In a letter which I received this week from the Medical Director of that organization, he advised that criminal assault charges be brought against the two employees. This means that the case would be presented to the Grand Jury.

The Medical Director reviewed the case, a complete file having been presented for his perusal. Without exception, the editors who commented on the case in November refused to accept the explanation of Dr. Murdoch that I was "out of line" when I tried to prevent the beating by holding the arm of the attendant who subsequently turned on me, ignoring the patient. Despite the fact that the chaplain of the hospital interviewed patients who witnessed the attack and gave a complete confirmation of my account, despite the fact that I never had the opportunity to testify to Dr. Murdoch in person, despite the fact that I was never invited to attend a hearing with all parties concerned present, despite the fact that patients volunteered the information that the same attendants had beaten other patients previously, despite all this, the case was dismissed with the remark that my services had been unsatisfactory, although I had just completed a three month Civil Service course of instruction for psychiatric aids combined with actual duty in closed wards, with a clean slate at the end of the period.

Not only did the attendant strike the patient in the side of the head after throwing him to the floor, but only a few minutes previously, he shoved the same patient into the kitchen against his will, threw a mop in his hand and stood with his fist doubled up in his back, daring him not to mop the floor, all of which is in violation of fundamental principles in care of the mentally sick.

If we can find the personnel and the money for all the material needs of highways, schools, and all the rest, why can't we devise a system that will insure our most unfortunate members of society at least freedom from violence?

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