

# 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.

Interim Editorial Board: **ROLFE NEILL, BEV BAYLOR, SUE BURRESS**  
 Managing Editor: **ROLFE NEILL**  
 Business Manager: **JIM SCHENCK**  
 Sports Editor: **BIFF ROBERTS**  
 News Ed.: **Jody Levey** Soc. Ed.: **Deenie Schoeppe**  
 Sub. Mgr.: **Carolyn Reichard** Circ. Mgr.: **Donald Hogg**  
 Asst. Sub. Mgr.: **Delaine Bradsher** Asst. Spots. Ed.: **Tom Pencock**  
 Natl. Adv. Mgr.: **Wallace Pridden** Div. Mgr.: **Ned Beeker**  
 News Staff—**Bob Slough, John Jamison, Punched (Billy) Grimes, Louis Kraax, Jerry Reece, Tom Parramore, Alice Chapman, Dixon Wallace, Tony Burke, Jennie Lynn, Tish Rodman, Tom Neal Jr., Jane Carter, Sally Schindel.**  
 Sports Staff—**Vardy Buckalew, Paul Cheney, Melvin Lang, Everett Parker, Charlie Dunn.**  
 Society Staff—**Peggy Jean Goode, Jamie Buggs, Alice Hinds.**  
 Advertising Staff—**Buzzy Shull, Buddy Harper, Eleanor Saunders, Judy Taylor, Bozy Sugg, Nancy Perryman.**  
 Night Editor for this issue: **Louis Kraax**

## Express Yourself

Editor: I would like to comment on Bill Brown's column, "Tar On My Heels," in yesterday's Daily Tar Heel, as a UP representative, without any connection with my necessarily non-partisan position as chairman of the elections board.

As you know, the SP jumped to the conclusion that it had a majority in the legislature—the way I see it, the body will very likely be deadlocked. In consequence I hope that both parties will now realize that they must work together if they want to get something done in student government this year. The SP and UP seem to be bumping heads in an attempt to effectively hinder each other for fear that the other party might get credit for some legislation.

The parties battle so much over so many things that should be bi-partisan in the legislature, that they are leaving the students they supposedly represent out in the cold. This "I'm aginnit" attitude toward proposals merely because they are presented by the other party, must stop.

The SP's self-styled title—"a party of dormitory men and women"—is a rather distorted opinion the SP has taken of itself. How can this be possible when most of the leaders of the party are in fraternities and sororities? For instance take the chairman, secretary, publicity chairman, and other leaders. The party claims to be the protector of the dorm men in order to get their votes.

The UP now has representatives from three dormitories, and plans to get representatives from all the rest now that the elections are over. I can imagine how the SP will feel about this. The only reason the UP hasn't done this before is that the dorm men haven't taken the initiative needed to get a list of 25 people who want to be represented in the party. Now, the party is seeking and encouraging the dorm men to get representation in the party.

Another thing—I dislike very, very much the gulf you, Bill, like to widen between fraternity and non-fraternity men for the benefit of the SP. We are all students at UNC and every type student should be represented in each party. I admit that the UP has been guilty of being too much pro-fraternity in the past, but it is slowly overcoming this.

As you say, the SP has failed in some cases to represent anyone, but I don't believe it is because of an "attempt to represent both factions of our campus." I feel it is because of the basic setup of the SP. Each person is representing himself and only himself. It appears to be a group of students just trying to get each other into office. I think I am qualified in saying this—I was an SP legislator and was affiliated with the party when I was a freshman. I believe this attitude squelches interest in student government.

At least the UP members are representing some group of students whom they have to answer to besides their own party cohorts.

Frankly, I don't think the reduction of UP seats in the legislature was the results of the large turnout "loudly denouncing" the UP. I believe it was because the SP mechanized their "paper publicity" campaign in such a way that they beat the UP to the punch and got the names of individuals up before the students first. In all the districts but Cobb, (where the UP candidates over-campaigned) the winning candidates won because they posted their names in more places than their opponents did. The denouncement is non-existent.

The statement that the majority of Greeks feel that any non-Greek is "so much trash" is trash. You sound a little bitter, Bill. Most people are alike—they judge a person by what he is, not by his extra-curricular activities. I don't know where you got that wry idea.

I hope this will be a good year for Student Government and I just hope that the two parties can get together long enough to get the student government apathy out of all the students. Let's try that for a change, shall we?

Jerry Cook

"I Think I'll Change Them All Around Just Once More"



Drew Pearson

## The Washington Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON, Last Sunday, the day the hydrogen bomb explosion was announced, I happened to go to church. I say "happened" because a television program and a radio broadcast both coming on a Sunday ordinarily makes it hard for me to go to church.

But the telecast is being switched to Wednesdays, so I surprised Mrs. P. by taking her to church, where I listened to Rev. John R. Anschutz preach a sermon on prayer. Knowing that the hydrogen bomb announcement was due to be made later that day or the next morning, I did quite a bit of thinking about prayer, and the fact that maybe if we had relied more on prayer and the things that go with prayer, we wouldn't be in the predicament of building bomb shelters and going underground for fear of explosions that could burn up our civilization.

Over at the Alexandria, Va., church where George Washington used to worship, Rev. O. V. T. Chamberlain chose as his closing hymn: "The Day Thou Gavest Lord, Is Ended."

That expressed some thoughts of mine too.

For the day the Lord gave us could very well be ended if we and the Russians ever get to trading hydrogen bomb blows across the Arctic.

On the other hand, I also figured that bombs never killed an idea, and our greatest natural resource is not plutonium or

tritium, but our moral and spiritual strength.

Religion and Communism cannot survive together. But one trouble is that religion has got to mean more than a refuge from ruthless force. It must be a pattern for life, not a ritual for one hour on Sunday.

Another trouble is that men of all faiths and of little faith have been seeking ideas to defeat Communism, when right around the corner the best idea of all is being neglected—the Sermon on the Mount, given us 2,000 years ago as a daily guide for living with each other.

The big trouble, of course, is to get that daily guide adopted not only here, but also behind an iron curtain where religion is barred and where we can't even mail a package.

I have been harping for so long that I guess people are tired of hearing me, about the fact that there will always be danger of war—no matter how many H-bombs we build or how many men we draft—as long as we can't speak to the Russian people, can't mingle with them, can't cooperate with them in a free press, free radio, free church, free books, and free contact with the outside world.

As long as 12 men in the Kremlin can declare war with no Congress, no church, no press, or power of public opinion to put on the brakes, there will always be danger of war and the day thou gavest, Lord, may be ended.

I have tried in what feeble

ways I could to show that the iron curtain was not as impenetrable as it's supposed to be. I once traveled along it from Turkey to Berlin showing up its loopholes; and in cooperation with the crusade for freedom I helped float 11,000,000 leaflets via balloons into Czechoslovakia and Poland.

These at best were puny efforts, though they showed, from the reaction on the other side of the iron curtain, how eagerly its people welcome contact with us.

Today, however, we have two opportunities which need not be puny. First we have a new and powerful hydrogen bomb, thereby giving us tremendous bargaining power to break down artificial barriers preventing peace.

Second, we have a new President. He is a man of great prestige, known throughout the world and in Russia. And he has what Franklin Roosevelt had, a flair for dramatics, the ability to win people, to capture their imagination. Whether you agree with him politically or not, Eisenhower is and can be an international salesman. And that's what's needed today in selling the world new instruments for peace.

It is always possible at the beginning of a new administration to form important, new and dynamic policies.

That's because outgoing leaders become jaded and get in a rut. Our present outgoing leaders have put across some milestones against communism for

## Dorman Cordell Stewpot

A letter of advice to the lovely columnist Miss Dixie Dorth:

Dear Miss Dorth: We have a horrible problem and we hope you can give us help. I am writing as a representative of my fellow women students at Carolina.

Our remorse is just too, too awful to bear. There are only about 600 of us, while there are over 4,000 men students. But we still don't have dates for the Duke-Carolina game and the other activities of the week-end.

The trouble is, the men all bring in a bunch of nasty old imports from other colleges all over the state and even up in that heathen place of Virginia. And they won't ask us for dates. The reason is, they want to get sloppy drunk, but they can't drink in front of Carolina coeds. And they don't want to bring us home at a reasonable hour.

Here we try our best to look beautiful for them all the other days of the year and we always fill in when they need a quick date for a movie or something. But then, being ungrateful men that they are, they go off and get those horrible old imports for big events like the Duke-Carolina week-end or the Germans or all the other big things.

We have just reached the end of our rope, and don't know where to turn. We just can't sit home every time there's a big week-end. So we are turning to you for advice. What can we do?

Please rush an answer immediately, so we will know what course of action to follow. Sincerely, Worried.

Dear Worried: Miss Dorth has asked me to send you her advice. She said in matters of love and the like, it is every woman for herself. She would have answered your letter herself, but she was preparing to leave for Chapel Hill just as it arrived. She has a date with a Carolina man for the week-end. Sincerely, her secretary.

which historians will give them great credit—the Marshall Plan, the North Atlantic Pact.

But the sheen is off these policies now. They are showprow and lackluster. They still form a firm foundation on which to build for prosperity and peace. And on them a new administration can build bigger things—if it has courage and imagination.

Seldom in history has a new President come into office when the peoples of the world had reached a lower ebb of despondency, when the danger of total war was potentially greater, and when there was placed in the new President's hands greater bargaining power—the hydrogen bomb.

In another year that bargaining power may be gone. The Kremlin by then may have the H-bomb. But until then a new leader with courage, imagination, conviction has a heaven-sent opportunity to reopen the Baruch Plan for the control of atomic energy, and simultaneously open up the iron curtain to American truth, culture, and the American people.

If the latter can be done, the Korean war and all kindred problems will automatically solve themselves.

## Run For Your Honey

Boys, put on your track shoes and running shorts—Sadie Hawkins Day is upon you.

Following the Duke Float Parade, the men of the campus will run for their bachelor life across South Building mall—the coeds close behind them.

Coeds, if you're among the 90 per cent, now's your chance to get caught up with the Carolina males. If you're among that lucky 10 per cent, here's your opportunity to start a string or enlarge your present one.

It will be a fair race. Each Sadie lady making a legal catch (anything under 100 lbs. must be thrown back) will be awarded a marriage certificate, ceremony, and a free telegram to her parents reading, "Relax, Pa, I got one."

Males escaping capture will start against Duke on Saturday.

## Express Yourself

Editor:

One week ago at this time, the students of this University were banding together in a great crusade—a crusade with the visible intent of placing before our worthwhile Board of Trustees, feasible and intelligent reasons in opposition to Saturday classes.

Fellow students; today, just one week later, we are a dormant body. All opposition has ceased and we don't even know the opinion formed by the visiting committee last Friday. I am not proposing revolt, but as a member of this student body subject to Saturday classes I feel that it is my privilege to know what has happened. It seems that our opposition has been completely ignored, just pushed aside and forgotten.

We are not children nor do we serve to be treated as such. Why are we not informed as to the action taken by the Board of Trustees? Are they going to keep it under cover in much the same way a mother hides the medicine bottle from her young child and then pops the medicine into his mouth before he knows what has happened. Are we going to come back here next fall and discover only then that the

Board of Trustees has decided to uphold Saturday classes.

I propose that a committee be appointed immediately by President Horton to find out why this matter has been so quickly and effectively hushed up. This committee would also have as its purpose to inform us as to what concrete progress has been made in determining the true facts.

Have we lost the fight? Are we to give up so quickly and without any further opposition? Are we, as well as our faculty, going to submit so easily to the will of men who will not even consider our honest pleas? Are we going to let these men hush it up so that we can not know the effect of our opposition? I sincerely hope not.

ZACK WATERS, JR.

(Since we haven't room for a column and a half of editor's note, we suggest you: 1. Contact Ham Horton in the student government office, or 2. Contact THE DAILY TAR HEEL offices. The fight is not dead; the facts are not hidden, and nothing has been hushed up. We also suggest you get out some old DAILY TAR HEELS, where the story has been covered completely.—Ed.)

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	
12			13								
15		16									
18						19	20				
21					22			23	24	25	
			26	27				28			
30	31	32				33			34		
35			36	37							
38			39	40				41	42	43	44
			45	46				47			
48	49					50	51				
52						53				54	
55						56					57

- HORIZONTAL**
- merry
  - constellation
  - small orifices
  - grow old
  - feminine name
  - to the left
  - pointed beards
  - showy flower
  - wandered from truth
  - Russian rulers
  - sensible
  - work-party
  - sweetsop
  - defaced
  - silkworm
  - quickly
  - young lady
  - three-toed sloths
  - large ducks
  - grade
  - cover
  - ancient Gaelic capital
  - got up
  - feminine name

- VERTICAL**
- estimates
  - Greek market place
  - desire earnestly
  - musical pipe
  - salutation
  - conquer
  - father
  - musical drama
  - perched
  - eagle
  - eye affection
  - abounds
  - appeared
  - cooks over coals
  - before
  - transgression
  - goddess of malicious mischief
  - patriotic society (abbr.)
  - equivalence
  - narrow inlet
  - handed properties
  - plant fiber
  - restrictedly
  - appearing as
  - if gnawed
  - networks
  - goose
  - worthless bits
  - Gaelic
  - high card
  - Oriental tea
  - tilling implement

Answer to yesterday's puzzle.

BEE SATED RAP  
 AAR ALINE ICA  
 ARRIVAL NEVER  
 ALOE SINE  
 ASTER SPATTER  
 EPIS STALE RO  
 SAC STARS COL  
 OD STORE MODE  
 PENNANT MILES  
 OISE SELL  
 SHIPS COLLARS  
 PAS ELOPE REA  
 AYE NOOSE DEW

Average time of solution: 21 minutes. Distributed by King Features Syndicate

