

# The Daily Tar Heel

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## Weighed, Found Wanting

A plague upon your house, Carolina. So could a Wake Forest man justly say after our disgusting student body conduct at the Tuesday night basketball game. We won the game, it is true, and thereby taught the Deacons a lesson on the court, but we gave plenty of evidence to indicate that we have a long road to travel before we can teach them—or anyone—anything whatsoever regarding sportsmanship, friendliness, or even civility.

The time has come—indeed it is long overdue—for us to stop living on the laurels of our past greatness on the field, on the court, and in the spectator stands; we must re-orient ourselves to reality and accept the only conclusion possible on the mob hysteria and asininity of Tuesday night as being totally foreign to what we like to think of as the Chapel Hill way of doing things.

The bitterness, the boeing, and the vociferous condemnation of the opposition players when attempting foul shots, and of the referees for decisions against us, was below and beyond the meaning of the word "disgraceful;" it was not only extremely unsportsmanlike but almost uncivilized.

The sense of hatred was such that one felt he could but take a knife and carve out a sample for documentary evidence.

It is now obvious that the sweet and sugary talks and speeches and articles about sportsmanship have accomplished a little less than nothing around here. What this student body clearly needs is more acid and less sugar; more talking to and less talking back; more responsibility and less stupidity.

We could perhaps salvage some consolation from the event if we could say that most of the boeing and downright unpleasantness was the product of an unindoctrinated freshman class, which will soon fall in line with the upperclassmen. But such was not true—for the bearded and beardless alike were too much alike in their animal-like hysteria.

Fortunately, however, the season is not yet over. We can show a better facet of our university, and thereby of ourselves, if we but THINK, when we entertain other teams and student representatives down Woollen way in the weeks ahead. This is not something to which we can pay half-hearted support in our daily activity, yet completely ignore as if we were several thousand Mongol idiots at a ball game, when the opposition gets a break.

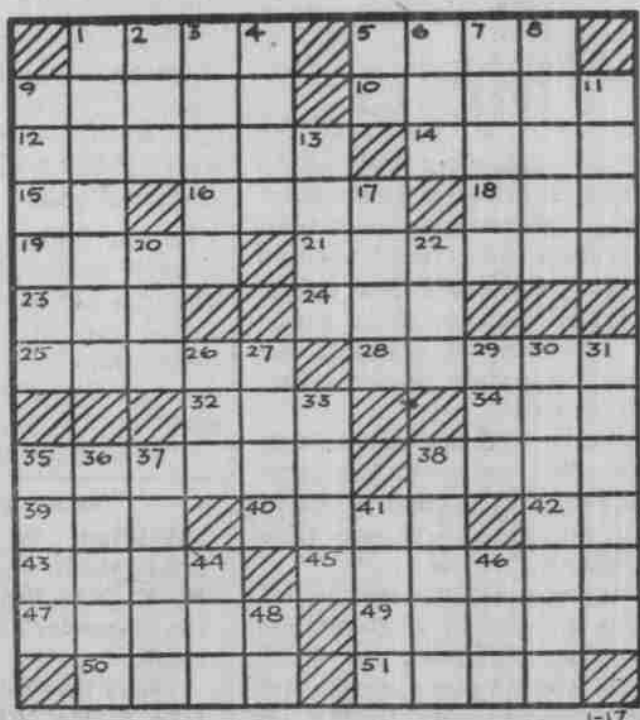
Now, this university has received a great deal of criticism at various times in the past, and there are those in the state who want to "Straighten out things in Chapel Hill." It is not idle speculation to say that performances such as the one Tuesday night will give them ample reason to look closely, and suspiciously, at Chapel Hill.

No one expects—much less desires—that the students become Silent Cal Coolidges at the gym. The spirit and support given the squad was quite pleasing to the ear, and the cheer leaders should take a bow for their splendid acceptance of rulings against Carolina infractions and Wake Forest foul attempts would have been equally splendid.

And so, students, we have been weighed in our hospitality and sportsmanship and found wanting. What do YOU plan to do to even up the scales?

## DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
1. Enormous
  5. Expression of sorrow
  9. Reigning beauty
  10. Stops
  14. Comes in
  17. Small blast on a whistle
  15. Close to
  16. Enough (dial.)
  18. Friar's title
  19. Submerged
  21. Quicker
  23. Attempt
  24. Cravat
  25. Appears
  28. Clan
  32. Ancient
  34. Large carting vehicle
  35. Blossom
  38. Northern constellation
  39. Tennis stroke
  40. Walk through water
  42. Officer commanding (abbr.)
  43. Female sheep
  45. An instant
  47. River (Ger.)
  49. Centers
  50. Network
  51. Mend, as a bone
- DOWN
1. Hazard
  2. High (mus.)
  3. Smooth and glossy
  4. Gull-like bird
  6. Exclamation
  8. Monetary unit (Latvia)
  7. Above
  8. Shop
  9. Animals
  11. Asterisk
  13. Pliable
  17. Remain in readiness
  20. American humorist
  22. Varying weight (India)
  26. Cut grass
  27. Killed
  29. Climbing plant
  30. Lesser baron
  31. Performs
  33. Unit of measure
  35. Soared aloft
  36. Sink (var.)
  37. Fat
  38. Citrus fruit
  41. Wharf
  44. Place
  46. Assam silkworm (var.)
  43. Music note



## Party Line

Louis Kraar

The intricate mechanism of student government was given a thorough oiling last Thursday night.

Wheels began rolling with the swearing in of 39 new legislators, a speech by Ham Horton and the introduction of eight bills. It was a smooth running session and, for a change, something was accomplished.

Wade Matthews (UP-SP) introduced a bill to "look into the possibilities" of unlimited excused cuts, and unlimited unexcused cuts when a C average is maintained. Although it may cover some politico's platform with rose petal covered plans, it's not the kind of bill that will really accomplish anything.

If the bill, which so generally states it will "look into the possibilities", was passed, it would do nothing. The administration would hardly consider the suggestion, and if they did, classrooms would be as empty as Y court on Sunday.

Students would not get those extra cuts. But it might glorify the party sponsoring the bill.

Other bills, more practical and a lot less ridiculous, were introduced by the same party, the Student Party. Among them were moves to consult the administration on the telephone situation in dorms, to see about soundproofing dorms and to amend the general elections law so sample packs of cigarettes would be included in candidates' expense accounts.

Perhaps a little more lubrication thru compromises will give Legislature the momentum that it deserves to have. The students are waiting.

POUNDING THE BEAT: Secretary-Treasurer Ed Gross (UP) taking time out from budget duties to speak to Gastonia high schoolers on the Honor System. . . Student Party partying at Watts in their annual winding. . . University Party revamping steps underway with new chairman Walt McFal at the helm. . . SP's favorite son, Ken Penegar, fluently orating to Di fans. . . and the fight against Saturday classes is still on.

Chinese students in America are caught between two governments. Recently the United States government banned Chinese students majoring in science and technology from leaving the country.

The law, passed to prevent American-trained Chinese students from being of service to Communist China, makes it impossible for many of the students to return to their families in their homeland. Some of the students don't want to return anyway, for they have heard that American-trained Chinese find life difficult in Red China. At the same time, these students know they will have trouble getting good jobs in America. Those with M.D.'s are refused permission to practice in most states. Result: many highly trained Chinese students are doing menial labor.

History instructors shouldn't wave their hats when the President of the United States drives by. That's what a University of Minnesota history instructor learned recently—from an FBI man at his elbow.

The instructor was standing by his car waiting for President Truman's car caravan to pass. When it did, the instructor smiled broadly and started to wave his hat.

Suddenly a "big, burly" FBI man stepped up and poked his elbow into his ribs—preventing him from raising his arm. The instructor backed away and started to wave again. Again the elbow.

By this time the President had passed. Said the instructor: "I'm hurt."

## --New Tags--

(Continued from Page 1)  
Many of the department's branch offices, which are staffed with personnel of the Carolina Motor Club, will be closed too, the commissioner stated.  
Auto and truck registration normally tops the one million mark before the end of January according to registration officials. If sales continue as slowly as they have clerks will be unable to cope with the rush on the last day or two before 1952 plates become invalid.  
Motorists driving with last year's tag on Feb. 1 will be violating the law, Commissioner Fisher declared.

## "The President Of The United States"



## PULQUE

Last fall the Republicans promised to reduce the vast and "unnecessary" expenditures made by the Democrats. They began this process of fiscal belt-tightening last Tuesday by holding the first million dollar inauguration in history. Doubtless they will continue in the same spirit. They have, after all, a 20 year record to beat, and there is no assurance they will have that much time to spend. (That's a pun, son.)

The Democratic plumber who is now secretary of labor is not the only stray in the Republican administration, though there are not many. A big shake-up has taken place in the government sign painting office. A pre-election pro-Republican who turned out all those "It's Time for A Change" jobs has been summarily canned, and the new chief is a Democrat who thought up all those "Don't Change Horses" and "Stick With What You've Got" slogans.

Last week I decided to take the bull by the horns, and went down to get my copies of the 1952 tax forms, both state and federal. The national government has simplified things a great deal with the form 1040A, or is it 4010B? At any rate, the general principle of the thing is that you send the government all the money you made last year, and they send you back whatever they feel is yours.

Two new changes have been made in the 1951 return. First, the rate has been bumped up some 2%, and to off set that the name of the central office has been changed from Collector of Internal Revenue, to Director. Big deal.

But those state taxes, they really take the prize. North Carolina is a very progressive state. It has copied many good features of many other states. It has also adopted every single kind of tax ever made by any other state. There is the county tax on tangibles, and the state tax on intangibles. Whatever is left goes



## Express Yourself

Editor: Last Friday there appeared an article in *The Daily Tar Heel*, entitled "Making History." It stated that "even at UNC, the majority of historians or would-be-historians (instructors) fit into the stereotyped pattern," which had previously been defined as "a dried-up, absent-minded, bespectacled old gent who spends his life in dusty old manuscripts and doesn't know what it is to watch the sun come up over the ocean."

Why do historians fit this pattern? "I believe part of the answer is that historians as a group are the louisiest writers on the face of the earth." In support of this the author referred to an account of the Third Crusade, condemning its literary quality vigorously without naming its author or the title of his work. Further, the author of "Making History" cited an instance in which a professor had changed slang into literary expression on one of the author's term papers.

"Making History" is highly critical in its approach; it would seem only fair, then, for this letter to attempt to show another side to the matter.

First, the reasoning in "Making History" could be improved. It does not necessarily follow that part of the reason that a man is ludicrous lies in the fact that he is a poor writer. If this were true, most of the human race would be laughed to scorn. Secondly, the author's observations are incomplete and somewhat inaccurate, as well as biased. This is the heart of the matter, for it appears that the conclusions reached by the article are only rationales for introducing their supporting evidence.

Very possibly, for reasons that will appear presently, the author of "Making History" chose his passage about the Third Crusade from a textbook. Contrary to thought in some quarters, historians write other types of reading matter than texts, and when they sit to compose a text they are faced with many difficulties, not the least of which is abridgment. Most texts cover large spans of time; descriptive passages must therefore be cut to the barest essentials. But "Making History" deplores "dull naked facts." Such dissatisfaction would give heart to most any professor, for if the student can be moved to go outside the text for additional information, the professor has succeeded in one of his aims. And with practically no exceptions, any man, war, battle, religion, or philosophy mentioned in a text will be adequately treated in other works. Back to the matter of dull texts: some are not dull; Professor Beard has produced very readable texts, and *Growth of the American Republic* by Morison and Commager is interesting, to cite only three authors who have produced other than "dull naked facts" in text form.

The author complained that his choice of words was questioned by a professor in examining a term theme. Now slang and colloquialisms have their place in the language. They are the life blood of any live and growing language. But their value in a term paper is small. One of the purposes of such writing is to develop in the student the ability

to communicate his thoughts to an audience of wide and varied background; he must learn to confine his choice of words to those whose meaning is clear to anyone who might read them, regardless of his age or locale, assuming only an above-average amount of formal education.

It would not be out of place at this point to mention the names of a few historians who have managed to combine readability with erudition and a use of the English language that even a grammarian could not criticize: Prescott; his story of the conquests of Peru and Mexico by the Spanish is a classic; Parkman; his account of the French in Canada is full of details of the personal lives of his characters; Macaulay; his history of England has a graphic description of the beheading of Charles I. These three are the greatest of a whole body of men, "the literary historians," who believe that history should be readable, and have made it such.

As to the stereotype of history professors: there is one thing that sets a professor off from his fellow mortals, and only one; otherwise professors have no other oddity or genius that can be detected by one who knows not that he gazes on a "prof": In almost all other fields men think in order to act; in teaching men think for the sake of thought alone. But this does not make them "rare birds." The present author knows professors who have such "regular" hobbies as photography, tennis, golf, farming. Most professors seem to enjoy life and living.

There are men and there are men. Some can write; some can't. Some can speak well; some can't. Some are gregarious; some aren't. Professional historians are no exception, but most of them know a little more about what has happened to the race in years gone by than other men, and most can pass this knowledge along. As long as people ask questions about the past, there will be historians to answer them, and survival of the fittest will eliminate those who are uninformative. Those who are informed but uninteresting will find popularizers. Take heart, ye citizens! Rigor mortis and historians have not joined forces, foul villains to the contrary!  
D. Allen Stokes, Jr.

Other Campuses  
Students go to college 14 days out of every year, according to the Southeastern at Southeastern State College, Oklahoma. Here's how the paper figures it:  
Out of 365 days a student sleeps away a third of this—8 hours a day. This leaves 243 days. Then there are 52 Sundays. Take at least half an hour per day for lunch and three months for summer vacation.  
This leaves 91 days.  
Now subtract 52 Saturdays, a couple of weeks for Christmas vacation; throw in spring vacation and the Thanksgiving weekend. We're left with two weeks of school each year.  
Scholastic Goal  
From the Varsity News, University of Detroit:  
I serve a purpose in this school. On which no man can frown—I quietly sit in every class. And keep the average down.