

The Daily Tar Heel

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Night Editor for this issue: Dorman Cordell

A.Z.F. Wood, Jr. I Like Ike

When Eisenhower was elected president, there were many dyed-in-the-wool Democrats who threw up their hands in despair. Others had a wait-and-see attitude. Many thought there'd be A-bombs dropping all over the place within a week. Others were skeptical. They figured Ike would follow Truman's containment policy, and that his proposed trip to Korea was no more than political demagoguery.

There were misgivings on the part of some that we would revert to the Hoover days, and maybe even to the days of John D. Rockefeller, Sr.

Some felt that Eisenhower would be a pawn in the hand of chess-player Bob Taft, and we'd bring all our troops home from Korea and tell the rest of the world Nuts, and that all the working men would be subjected to slavery.

Then, there was Eisenhower's alleged support of McCarthy and Jenner, which made everybody unhappy, Democrats and Republicans.

And there was much praying for the country, the world, and the Christian religion when the results of the election were tabulated. And many folks just didn't like five stars.

Well, Eisenhower went to Korea, talked to MacArthur, and ignored Harry Truman's childish rantings. While Harry was venting his pique, Eisenhower was talking to such men as MacArthur, Churchill, and Van Fleet, gathering information, assimilating it, and planning a definite course of action. He ignored the stagnant defeatism of the Democrats that the Korean situation was a dilemma, and by removing the blockade from Formosa, took the first un-defensive action in seven years. He dismissed the old-maid fears of the Democrats that such a move risked an all-out war. He seems inclined to the view that a poker-player that drops out every hand is not going to win much, and is wasting time, to say nothing of the ante, which mounts up after two and a half years.

The despair of labor was quelled when Eisenhower appointed Durkin Secretary of Labor. When Taft developed apoplexy, Eisenhower, unlike his arrogant predecessor, handled the situation calmly and with tact. The appointment would indicate that Eisenhower does not subscribe to the idea that to the victor belongs the spoils and that anybody that doesn't agree with you is a low-down shiftless skunk, unworthy of anything but vitriolic vilification. Eisenhower seems to place the welfare of the country above that of a political party. That may seem like a funny idea to some people, though.

Those who scoffed at Eisenhower's proposed economizing have had to hold off a bit with the recent developments: No Federal employees will be fired, but none will be hired unless it is found that the vacant job is necessary and that no one can be transferred. In other words there'll be no more of this stuff of three people doing the job of one. Government construction projects have been restricted. Department heads have been urged to dispense with all non-essential spending. Eisenhower is concentrating on the waste in government spending. He is not going to cut Social Security or the Defense Budget. And he places the horse before the cart in balancing the budget before cutting taxes.

His civil rights proposals seem to me to be sensible. He plans an end of segregation in Washington, D. C. and in the armed forces in the immediate future. He is not planning to change southern traditions overnight. Unlike his predecessor, he realizes the fatuity of attempting a hundred year job by passing a law. He is in favor of ending discrimination, but he is not going to ram his opinions down people's throats. His admirable idealism is tempered with a little realism.

But the main change in administrations seems to me to be in the personality and character of the chief executive himself. Eisenhower is an educated man. He's been around. But he is not arrogant. He is willing to listen to other people, whether he agrees with them or not. He has tact and humility. And he has stature. He is worthy of his office. And I don't think we have to worry too much about guys like McCarthy and Jenner.

"When Is The Next One?"



Alice Chapman Sportsmen Elsewhere

Editorials on sportsmanship, like the flu epidemic, are spreading across the country.

The editor of the Oklahoma Daily rebuked OU fans for their unsavory behavior at basketball games, their boos at every foul called on an OU player, and catcalls at opposing players.

The editorial blasts a few hot-heads who "never learned how to act when the game goes against them, and threw their tin cups to the floor like babies thrown down pabulum." This "hoodlum behavior" took place at the Oklahoma A&M game.

The Southwest conference awards a sportsmanship trophy to the student body having the best sportsmanship during the athletic season each year.

The OU editor believes that the fans have committed suicide so far as this year's trophy is concerned.

A student at West Virginia University has a most constructive criticism for the referee situation. He suggests that the fans burst out with "for they are jolly good fellows" when the officials ap-

pear. Then instead of booing a decision, the proper response would be, "tisk, tisk," in a soft whisper. All baskets regardless of the team shooting should be cheered, according to the student. His final suggestion is that the local team huddle after the game and give 15 hearty raahs for the opposing team. The letter says that it may sound silly but the papers would love it.

The Chicago Maroon has diagnosed their losing streak since 1950 as a result of the fact that "the boys are lonely". The rows of empty seats and the smallness of the cheering band are causing the trouble, according to the paper.

Tears fell at UNC when "Death of a Salesman" was not chosen to go on tour, but the University of Virginia is rejoicing that their Arthur Miller production is going on the road.

It would be possible to see the popular tragedy this week at the University of Texas and a Pacific coast production in Eugene, Oregon next week under the University sponsorship.

Underneath the Kilt

(reprinted from letters column of the Technique, Georgia Tech) Dear Sir,

"Do Scotsmen wear anything under the kilt?" This question caught my eye in the last issue of the Technique. Since there are probably some unscrupulous characters on the campus who would go to extremes to find out the solution, I think it is time I safeguard myself by giving the answer.

Even although I am violating one of my country's finest traditions by exposing the secret, the answer is *\$*%&!! (Sorry editor, my typewriter has gone on the bum again.)

G. Forrester
Technique Editor's note: George Forrester is a native of Glasgow, Scotland. His study at Tech is being sponsored by the World

Bob Pace Let Them Vote

"Yes, I do, give them the vote," spoke Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt in response to a question "Do you favor giving 18-year-olds the right to vote?" And thus the former first lady has joined the ranks of the many who advocate giving to the 18-year-olds the full privileges of citizenship. This question is of interest at the present time because there is such a bill before the General Assembly. Probably a public hearing will be held before the legislative committee reports back to the Senate. And the views of the youth of the state will bear much weight in the decision reached. I hope that Carolina students will appear before the committee. I hope to do so myself.

As to the merits of the proposal, let us briefly consider them. First, the eighteen-year-old is graduating from high school and getting out on his own. He will either go to work or go to college, or to the armed forces. Second, he will be required to assume the responsibilities of citizenship and this includes paying taxes. (I believe we fought a revolution partly on the grounds of "no taxation with representation"). Third, he can assume the task of being head of a family. Fourth, he is qualified by both education and interest to participate in his government. Fifth, he may be drafted and required to defend democracy. Yet he is denied one of its most precious privileges, the right to vote. And I could go on but instead will briefly summarize. Because of education, interest, and the duties thrust upon him the 18-year-old deserves the right to vote. Will you not join the following persons, Eleanor Roosevelt, Kerr Scott, Frank Pace Jr., Thad Eure, in saying "Give them the vote?"

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Day By Day

KNOXVILLE, Tenn.—(I.P.)—Students who distribute their studying evenly throughout the week will be the students who get an education instead of just a diploma, according to E. J. Fisher, who conducts a University of Tennessee laboratory on remedial reading and effective study methods.

He says that too many students, even after they reach college age, still concentrate all their study on one or two nights or afternoons a week. "Generally speaking it is the student who studies some each day, even utilizing the half hours and 15 minutes here and there, who really gets something out of school."

"Cramming," according to Fisher, may serve the immediate purpose of passing the examination but information gained that way is seldom retained.

The counsellor stresses the importance of planning ahead—perhaps with the help of teachers or parents. Some of the student's "best" hours each day should be left open for study. "This means some of the hours when he's not half asleep after a full and even exhausting day," Fisher says.

In addition to stressing a real desire to learn and the usual good study conditions and good health, he recommends the following "study approach" as one that has been proved in practice: skimming through the material; then formulating questions on significance of main points; reading the

English Club Nightmare

It was a warm May evening and I sought repose from tedious tasks of study. I was reading the new *Research in Progress*; soon I slept, and as I slept I dreamed. I saw an ivory temple which towered far above the world below. It was a large hall, with a throne at one end on which sat ACADEMICUS. The room was dark and I noticed that the windows (of many-colored glass) had been covered over with pages from the 'Harbrace College Handbook.' Although it must have been richly decorated at one time, the room now was bare, and empty pedestals stood about the walls.

The hall was crowded with young men who were waiting their turns to receive gifts from the king, ACADEMICUS, old and quite decrepit, was dressed in a shabby black gown with a blue hood edged in white. His eyes were closed and his hand rested on a dusty book unopened for many years entitled 'Wisdom.' The young men filed past and presented large volumes typewritten on Old Council Tree Bond, in exchange for printed privilege cards and yellowed lecture notes abstracted from DNB and the standard authorities.

Every man then recited the following oath: "I promise to place research above teaching; to publish five scholarly articles a year; to remain aloof from my students; and to come to class regularly unprepared." He was then given a green eye-shade and a stack of index cards, and sent through a door over which the word 'Ideals' had been crossed out, and the word 'Success' put in.

Occasionally one would refuse to give the pledge and was subjected to the most painful torture. He was branded with the word 'Popularizer' and 'Dilletante' and kicked by his colleagues. As eternal damnation he was sent to a dark place called 'Teacher's College' and never heard of again.

Those who entered the door of 'Success' were led by one of three guides: PECUNIA, VANITAS, and INERTIUS. PECUNIA was elegantly dressed, his pockets bulging with royalty checks. VANITAS held a glass in his hand and wore the badge of an officer in the Modern Language Association. INERTIUS carried golf clubs and a hammock. They walked down a long corridor (as long as life itself) which led past a thousand class-rooms filled with students eager for knowledge. They passed these by and entered through a door marked 'Promotion.' Within were many scholars earnestly leaning over piles of notes. They seemed to be playing some sort of game. They would write for a while; then stop and congratulate each other; write some more; and congratulate each other. This went on constantly. I saw that the room was sound-proof and no noise escaped beyond its walls.

I was just about to leave in dark despair when a young man pulled my sleeve and said, "There is still hope."

Yr mst Obt, Hmbl & Dvted Srvt,
CATO
(Note: Soon we will examine the "hope" of which he spoke.)

material thoroughly to find answers to own questions; reciting to self the answers to questions; and finally, reviewing at frequent intervals.

You Lose To Scalpers

One of the reasons you won't be seeing the State game next week is because many students have bought tickets for "friends and relatives" to sell to outsiders on Saturday right before the game.

Scalping is an old practice which had its biggest days in the Justice Era. Last week the scalpers were back trying to arouse last minute interest in the NYU basketball game. They were getting maybe 50 cents per ticket; some had to sell three or four tickets all bringing a total of 25 cents. It didn't pay.

The scalpers figure they will break even this time because the game is a sellout. There has been a storm of student indignation because there are no more tickets.

We have explored other regions of discontent in the last few days but today we ask students to seek out the scalper, cut him down, and rid him from the campus.

If you manage to get into Woollen Gym Saturday night, check the student section. See how many students are there. If there are a lot of non-students, that means the scalper has succeeded.

To those students who have already bought tickets but don't plan to use them: Give your fellow student a break. Drop by Woollen Gym today and turn the ticket in so that others can see the game.

A reminder: Your ticket is non-transferrable, "For your personal use only" as the passbook itself reads.

Jellyfish And Sheep

The Athenaeum magazine at the University of Wisconsin, recently asked itself, "Are we students a generation of jellyfish?" It came up with the answer, yes.

"We students are a funny lot," said the editorial. "We will become aroused at the most trivial things, excessive fouling in a basketball game, the changing of an exam date, the election of a dance king, and yet the most important events leave us unmoved."

"... Like spoiled children we whine about the Army interrupting our lives and spoiling our plans. There is little discussion about the war itself beyond the superficial cynicism of high school sophomores. Instead we passively accept, wait, simper about the inconveniences."

The editorial went on to tell how a survey last year showed that less than half the University students knew their congressmen or about the North Atlantic pact or ECA.

Worse yet, says the Athenaeum, students aren't even curious. "Indeed, it is considered bad form to be more curious about the war objectives than the T-formation. It smacks of that campus radicalism that the politicians border dangerously on the phenomenon known as thinking."

"... But we cannot do anything so long as we stick to our sordid little ambitions, our bovine outlook and spineless personality. If we persist, we can only accept what others decree for us and bumble to our destruction."

"We hope that enough introspection will push us up the scale of evolution from sheepdom to something nearer the dignity of a free American citizen."

"Our world is not a safe place for sheep."

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
 - 1. Head cook
 - 5. Strike
 - 9. Solitary
 - 10. Walking stick
 - 11. Brief remark
 - 12. Capital (Eng.)
 - 14. Polynesian drink
 - 15. A brownish-red chalcocopy
 - 16. Negative reply
 - 17. Animal jelly
 - 19. Suitable
 - 20. Bottom of a river
 - 21. Liberate
 - 22. A spiral
 - 25. Alloy of copper and zinc
 - 26. Greet
 - 27. Crushing snake
 - 28. Remnant
 - 29. Author of Pilgrim's Progress (poss.)
 - 33. Public notice
 - 34. String
 - 35. East Indian tree
 - 36. Ground wheat or cereal (pl.)
 - 38. Incline
 - 39. Scottish-Gaelic
 - 40. Coat with gold
 - 41. Juices of plants
- DOWN
 - 1. Dried flower bud of tropical shrub
 - 2. Hourly
 - 3. Finish
 - 4. Iron (sym.)
 - 5. Disdain
 - 6. Disembark
 - 7. Particle of addition
 - 8. Large showy flowers
 - 11. A wit
 - 12. Placed
 - 13. Short letters
 - 15. Boil slowly
 - 18. A son of Adam
 - 19. Friar's title
 - 21. Ravel
 - 22. Bundle of grain
 - 23. Tapers
 - 24. Free
 - 25. An interest-bearing certificate
 - 27. Prickly envelopes of fruits
 - 29. Wearies
 - 30. Walk slowly
 - 31. Requires
 - 32. Place
 - 34. One of the points of a crescent moon
 - 37. Openings (Anat.)
 - 38. Ventilate
 - 40. Depart

