

The Daily Tar Heel

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Night editor for this issue: Dorman Cordell

English Club
A Small Point

A SMALL POINT
 The problem which so concerns the advocates of the twentieth century novel, causing them to scorn earlier literature, may perhaps find solution in realization of one single task of the student of literature. This is the inevitable realization which he must arrive at, that there can be no question of choice between old and new literature in respect to quality, nor can any distinction made about the use to which either puts words stand.

To be qualified as a critic of literature one must be aware of what is to be judged. Literature, as man's highest yet eternally feeble effort to imitate the nature created around him and in him by an analogous but finite process of artifice, must be analyzed as to nature and value according to as reputable a table of criteria as that by which we analyze and evaluate nature. In both cases, these are criteria which cannot be arrived at from a study of individuals which attempts no correlation of conclusions, nor seeks no totality of examination.

In this I would say that no one who through ignorance or choice excludes without examination the parts he does not understand of the whole he is studying, has any voice of authoritative decision. To understand any single thought of the human mind demands at least partial recognition of the conditions which the past has imposed on it. The examination of "old" literature, which seems so plodding, serves no function critically unless it is undertaken to produce evidence to substantiate the aesthetic criteria which the past seems to have observed. And no responsible standard for critical judgment of contemporary literature can be presented until we have awarded certainty to standards which the past seems to reflect, standards on which we can base principles for contemporary literature whose very contemporaneity hinders complete examination.

A student of literature, then, who would understand and appreciate literature, especially of the present, with great fervor must eventually realize the irrevocable influence of the past on its descendant and reflection, the present. He must examine to completion, if he would be a student, the heritage of traditional heredity before he accepts the claims of environment. As part of this, the novel of the twentieth century would not exist as we know it except for its consequential relationship with the novel of previous centuries, and the literature of all ages.

The virtue to be assumed from this small point, this realization, is totality of scope and perspective; the vice, into which many have already fallen, is myopia.

**Yr mst Obdt, Dvtd & Hmbl Srvt,
 Lolluis**

Harvey Bradshaw
Watchwords

In its watchwords: Friendship, Truth, Courage, and Service; in its Arthurian ritual, knightly tradition and the meaning of its silver and purple key; in its choice of Knights for character, service, and personal integrity; and in Service—its chief objective—the Order of the Grail attempts to lead the life of Carolina upward toward the realization of the ideals upon which the organization is founded.

In this attempt to make the University a center of harmony, and progress, the Order each year sells graduation invitations, senior class rings, and tickets to inexpensive, informal dances which it sponsors to bring the entire campus together at a social affair. Last fall the program was expanded to include Duke students after the UNC-Duke game and tickets were sold on the Blue Devil campus also. The proceeds from these projects are put back into the University in the form of scholarships; six \$150 awards are given each year to those chosen as the most deserving.

Another function of the group

"Roll Out The Barrel"



Norman Jarrard
Potpourri

The most interesting paperback book among those I will mention today is one called "The 100 Most Important People", by Donald Robinson (Pocket Book). It is made up of short biographies of those "men and women most likely to affect your life this year." There are sections for people from public affairs (Malenkov, McCarthy, Stevenson, etc.), military affairs, economy, press and communications, the sciences, health, the church, philosophy and education (Russell, Schweitzer, Ortega y Gasset, Toynebe), letters (Eliot, Mann, Faulkner, Hemingway, Koestler, Malraux, Sartre), and the fine arts (Picasso, Chaplin). These aren't at all the type of biographies which begins with birth date and ends with date of death. What the man thought is more apt to get space than physical facts of his life. Of Jose Ortega y Gasset we read, "He urges that all power be placed in the hands of a select minority of intellectuals. Through an intellectual aristocracy 'governing in a spirit of enlightened liberalism,' he says, the world can be saved from chaos."

Among other non-fiction titles which may appeal to readers there is the "Saturday Review Reader No. 2" (Bantam). Among the contributors we find Bertrand Russell, Arthur Schlesinger, James Michener, Elmer Davis, Ashley Montagu, and Thomas

is the sending of citations to persons who have performed a worthwhile, unusual, and generally unpublicized service to the University. These citations are simply letters of gratitude to individuals, signed by the Grail, naming the worthy deed and expressing appreciation on behalf of the Order and the campus.

Thus, by honoring the worthy, by bringing closer together every diverse element, by acting through example rather than imitation, by working quietly, yet effectively and in the most inconspicuous way, the Order of the Grail strives to lift the plane of life at Carolina toward its own ideals — and its most effective weapon is service.

Hart Benton.
 A book which will probably sell well is "101 Favorite Hymns", edited by James and Albert Morehead (Pocket Book).

The flying saucer excitement has died down but those interested may want to read Gerald Heard's "Is Another World Watching?" (The Riddle of the Flying Saucers" (Bantam).

Campus duffers should take a look at Ben Hogan's "Power Golf" (Pocket Book) which gives specialized rather than all-around instruction.

Historical novel readers have quite a haul this week. There is "The Ragged Ones", by Burke Davis (Pocket Book), about the Revolutionary War. Walter D. Edmonds has "Rome Haul" (Bantam), which tells of "days of the Erie Canal—1850." Frank Yerby adds another to his list with "Floodtide" (Pocket Book), which takes place in Mississippi. F. van Wyck Mason contributes "Stars on the Sea" (Pocket Book), another Revolutionary War item. James Street is quoted as saying that it is "the best historical novel I have ever read."

The number of books which have titles based on quotations from other writers seems to be increasing. Among this week's books such a one is Russell La Due's Hopwood Prize-winning "Hell-Bent With Jake" (Avon), formerly titled "No More With Me"—a story about "a returned veteran and a reckless girl." The latter title is taken from the following lines from Whitman's "Out of the Cradle Endlessly Rocking":

O past! O happy life! O songs of joy!
 In the air, in the woods, over fields,
 Loved! loved! loved! loved!
 loved!
 But my mate no more, no more with me!
 We two together no more.

The title of Harold Robbins' story about the New York slums, "A Stone for Danny Fisher" (Pocket Book), alludes to Matthew, VII, 9: "What man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?" The story of a woman who

Ed Yoder
A Man And A Mountain

A few weeks ago, in the columns of the Daily Tar Heel, Curt Rutledge lamented the scanty attention that is paid to past contributions by noted individuals to the University. He chose President James Knox Polk as the subject of the essay, noting that the commemoration of his presence here some 125 years ago has been neglected. President Polk is well-remembered, no matter what attention is given the fact that he studied here. But other men have made sizable services to both Carolina and the state and have been almost completely forgotten. Dr. Elisha Mitchell, a professor here for nearly thirty years, falls under this category. Certainly, he was one to whom the debt of the University is more than a chilly white stone in the lobby of Memorial Hall.

Briefly, the life of Elisha Mitchell, naturalist, teacher, scholar, scientist, Presbyterian Minister, and explorer was the story of a man and a mountain. The man came to North Carolina in 1825 from his native state of Connecticut and took a chair in the department of natural sciences of the University. For more than 40 years, Elisha Mitchell was an almost indispensable part of the Chapel Hill environment, as he was of the whole North Carolina scene. He made the seat of the University the base from which his explorations reached out into the remotest and wildest sections of the state. He was an intense student of its woods, waters, and animals, and had as keen a knowledge of its geological history as any of his contemporaries. Dr. Mitchell, however, was not one to allow his scope to be narrowed into one interest. So diverse was his knowledge that students began to call him the "walking encyclopedia." If someone sought a piece of knowledge out of the ordinary, it was natural to "go ask Mitchell," according to contemporary writings about him.

In 1835, the mountain loomed before Dr. Mitchell. The rankest laymen to the laws of nature find the mountains overpowering in inspiration and secret learning. For Dr. Mitchell, the mountains of western North Carolina held this and more. When, during the school term of 1835, an exploring colleague told him that the highest peak east of the Rockies must be somewhere in the Appalachians of North Carolina, intellectual curiosity and scientific zeal collaborated to focus his interest on find this peak. In the

wants a married man, William O'Farrell's "Thin Edge of Violence" (Bantam), makes use of Arthur J. Granville ("Laocoon"): "The elements contributing to an explosive situation are not necessarily violent in themselves. Oftentimes the thin edge of violence penetrates to the heart of the body politic before the latter is aware that its outer defences have been breached."

The most familiar of the sources used as titles is found in Harlan Ware's novel about "Chicago crime reporting," "Come, Fill the Cup" (Bantam). It's from Omar Khayyam:

Come, fill the Cup, and in the fire of Spring
 Your Winter-garment of Repentance fling:
 The Birth of Time has but a little way
 To flutter—and the Bird is on the Wing.

midsummer of the same year, he took leave from Chapel Hill and headed for the dim blue mountains of Yancey County. Somewhere in these lofty hills lay the highest land altitude east of the Mississippi. This was the mountain.

His first experiments, barometric readings, were fruitful. He returned triumphantly to announce that the Black Mountain of Yancey County stood 6,672 feet above sea level. This crag, he claimed, had no equal in all of the ranges east of the Rockies. But his triumph was short lived. U. S. Senator Thomas L. Clingman, himself a noted Appalachian explorer and naturalist, proclaimed that he, not Dr. Mitchell, had discovered the highest peak. He pointed out that almost within the shadow of Mount Mitchell another, a mightier, peak stood. The assertions of Senator Clingman rang in Dr. Mitchell's ears until he began to doubt that the Black Mountain, his mountain, had just claim to supremacy.

Taking with him his son, daughter, and a household servant, the aging mountaineer left Chapel Hill again in July, 1857. He arrived in Yancey County and began to inch his way up the mountain's flank, taking countless measurements. In his mind, this method stood infallible. The scientist worked anxiously, meticulously, through most of July. By the 27th of that month, he had almost reached the summit of the mountain.

On the afternoon of the 27th, he told his son, Charles, that he was going to cross the mountain to visit friends on the other side. Charles was to meet him Monday afternoon at a predetermined rendezvous. When Wednesday night came without his return, the worst was feared. The mountain had many precarious paths where one could easily lose his footing in the shadows. It had been night when Dr. Mitchell crossed them.

Intensive searches were organized without result. Where was Dr. Mitchell?

It remained for one of Dr. Mitchell's old mountain friends—Big Tom Wilson, who had first led him to the summit of his mountain—to hit upon an answer. Big Tom Wilson decided that Dr. Mitchell, instead of following the regular road to Caney River, the section on the other side of the mountain where he was going, must have followed the narrow, circuitous shortcut that he himself had shown him years before.

He was right. His searching party found Dr. Mitchell's body in a pool of water at the bottom of Cat-tail fork creek gorge, a dark defile through which the little path led. Into the pool, which lies just below what is now Mitchell Falls, the explorer and University teacher had fallen on the night of the 27th.

Mr. Mitchell's death did not deprive either the man or the mountain of a victory. Later and more modern calculations have proved Dr. Mitchell almost exactly correct in his determinations of the mountain's towering altitude. The mountain which bears his name holds its place as the highest peak east of the continental divide and as a magnetic tourist attraction. It has been since discovered that there was a large discrepancy in Senator Clingman's calculations.

**From The Destructive
 To The Constructive**

Greek Week is here in full bloom for the third time. Since its inception in 1950, the program has grown until almost all fraternities participate in the major events.

Organized to root out the last remnants of hazing, Greek Week has paid off in concrete dividends. There is better interfraternity spirit and more service to the community. Out-riders and loud critics of the fraternity system have been praise-worthy of the movement.

There are still bits of Hell Week remaining. But in the last four years, Carolina has made notable gains in the matter of hazing. Greek Week symbolizes progress. It entails a mass athletic competition, a land-clearing project for a new Methodist church, and a banquet at the end of the week. Greek Week has struck almost a death-blow to the outmoded hurly-burly hazing projects of the past.

To the list of activities must be added the blood donation drive in which all pledges are being urged to participate.

The Daily Tar Heel believes that fraternities can be much more than just social outlets. The pledge manuals and national charters are meaningless without active service to the campus and the community. Greek Week is a start towards greater interest in the University. These evidences of service, good fellowship among fraternity men, and a healthy finishing out period for pledges are things that fraternities can point to with pride.

Speak Up Candidates!

We haven't witnessed such a lukewarm political campaign in years. The candidates may be shaking hands, but most aren't talking about issues. This is an admittance to the campus that there are no issues. The Daily Tar Heel thinks differently.

We ask all four presidential candidates:

1. Are you for or against Carolina's participation in the National Students Association? State your reasons.
2. Do you think UNC should participate actively in the Consolidated University student council? Do you think that President Horton's decision to withdraw from the Council was wise?
3. Are you in favor of a voluntary Student Entertainment Committee which would abolish the cramming in Memorial Hall, bring worthwhile entertainers continually, and give an opportunity to ALL students to enjoy good programs?
4. Do you want a student representative on the Board of Trustees.
5. What do you think should be done about the Book Exchange's policies of giving pinnacles for used books? In some courses, a new book is issued two times a year? Do you have any recommendations to improve matters?

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. Stiffly neat
5. Book clasp
9. Talk wildly
10. Leather flask for oil
11. In the direction of
13. Boast
15. Cry of pain
16. Close to
18. River (So. Am.)
19. Twilled fabric
21. Large, heavy hammers
23. Egyptian goddess
25. Greek letter
26. Mexican agave fiber
28. Pitchers with lids
32. Ancient
34. Tidy
35. Marked with small spots
39. Narrow inlet (geol.)
40. Sash (Jap.)
41. Spoke
43. Note of the scale
44. Thick cord
46. Flitted
48. Weathercock
50. Middy
51. Girl's name
52. Egyptian goddess

DOWN

1. Valor
2. Uncooked
3. Man's name
4. Ponds
5. Exclamation
6. White linen robe (Eccl.)
7. Small spray of a plant
8. A river in Canada
11. A gateway (Jap.)
12. Small valley
14. Fuel
17. Network
20. Abyss
22. Break of day
24. Spill over
27. Old measures of length
29. Ever (poet.)
30. Apparel
31. Sober
33. Not living
35. June bug
36. Overhead
37. Indian fig tree
38. Goddess of the hunt
42. Let fall
45. Half ems
47. Digit
49. Water god (Babyl.)

CEASE AND DESIST
 ONSET LABAN
 ICON DIRECT
 LORIO ENDURE
 ER MAGISTER
 DETAIL DOME
 RIG GOA
 SLIM BAGDAD
 LAP AEG VE
 ON AVA OBOL
 GAUGES VOICE
 ATTAR VALET
 NEARS ALATE

Yesterday's Answer
 42. Let fall
 45. Half ems
 47. Digit
 49. Water god (Babyl.)

