

The Daily Tar Heel

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Night editor for this issue: Dorman Cordell

Ron Levin Dear Mutt . .

(A few days ago a letter that George, the collie, wrote to his brother, Mutt, at Duke, was intercepted and we thought it's contents might prove interesting to you dear, dear readers. . .)

Dear Mutt,
How is every thing back at the ranch house? You really ought to be up here with me at UNC. I haven't yet figured out what this place is, but I think it's some sort of reform school, like when we was growing up on the South Side. Bells ringing all the time and barbed wire stretched across the grass. I hang out during the day at a place they call the Y court, and what a soft touch. Everyone of these inmates pat me on the head and give me a doughnut or ice cream. I walk by the steps of a big building where a lot of boys and girls sit and talk, and speaking of squirrels you can run them till your hearts content.

It is real pretty now here, and I wish I could bring Mom down for a while. She would really enjoy it. The people here are really something, they lead a dog's life. They have to get up real early, and go into these rooms until a bell rings and then they can come out, but pretty soon they have to go back in, and all the time the weather is so pretty, and the squirrels. . . Momma Mia! The other day I met a cute spaniel, and last night we romped in the arboretum like a couple of puppies. . . more fun. But most of the other dogs around here are a bunch of beasts from the east, like the ones that used to hang around the fire station back in Poughkeepsie.

Everybody keeps talking about something called Saturday classes and losers, so I imagine it's some sort of game they're playing and there're not many winners. When it's real hot, I go inside this big building with the steps and sleep all day long. At night, though, I have to leave because a lot of old men, they must be the guards, get together and play this game, Saturday classes. They come out laughing, though, so I guess they win all the time. It's really hard to figure out. Met a German Police here who knows Dan Dachshund from LA. . . used to make the rounds of all the firehydrants when they were together in the K-9 Corps. . . small world ain't it? But you have to watch your step and be careful what you eat around the Y. A person gave me a cup of dark looking stuff, it was hot too, to drink, and it made me sick as a human!!! Sometimes the old pros like to play tricks on me, especially the ones from the Chem building. They soak doughnuts in some bad tasting stuff and then offer it to me, but I bit one you know where yesterday, and they don't mess with me anymore. At night a bunch of us get together and go over to these places they call the pens, where a lot of girls stay and we bark and bark until they come to the window. Then we just sit and look at them, and howl.

Well, it's getting late and I'm supposed to meet some of the boys back of the Goody Shop. We're giving a friend of ours a going away party. He was drafted into the dog races.

Give everyone my best barks and I might be up in the fall.

Growls,
George

"Does The Treaty With McCarthy Allow You To Keep Your Desk?"



Louis Kraar

Party Line On Wade Matthews

Wade Matthews is a tall fellow with dark hair and lots of ideas on how to improve student government.

Matthews is running for student body president, as are three others, and is an independent candidate. Hailing from Winston-Salem, the former member of both campus political parties says he's not satisfied with either of them.

"Of course I think political parties should nominate their candidates for president. But once a president is elected, he should put political decisions into the background," said the can-



Wade Matthews

impression of the students at the University. It is certain that he would go away wondering what has happened to the present generation. One, as a rule, would gape at the extent to which the parents and the University had failed.

Then, one begins to think. Are the parents and schools wholly at fault? The answer is probably "no." If people of this nature had received no guidance from their parents or the schools as to how to conduct themselves, merely the association with their fellow man would teach them the difference between right and wrong.

It is difficult to describe these persons. They surely don't conduct themselves as ones who have come to an institution of higher learning seeking to gain a fuller and richer life. And yet, they do not act as little kids. They do not place in either category. Actually, they conduct themselves as animals—animals that haven't been taught to have any respect or concern for their fellow beings.

The whole solution depends on the fact that these guilty students must think not only how they are harming others, but also how they are harming themselves. Their reputation and future life are at stake and what they do in future years is dependent to a great extent on their actions at present. The animal in the wilderness may live independently but the human being cannot live successfully without the help of those around him.

Allen Swann

Sally Beaver

Welcome Semesterites

Welcome!
We the semesterites—we who woefully limp out of bed each Saturday morning to attend class—

—we who count the year in terms of halves instead of thirds—we who live by an every-other-day schedule—welcome you into our company. We regret that you were forced into joining us; but with the command officially given it's time to investigate the possibilities and probabilities of Your Life under the Semester System. Or so your editor thought when he asked the Carolinian to point out the trials and tribulations, joys and delights of said system.

Because there's no question about it—you're going to have to do some adjusting—especially those of you who have never studied under any other schedule. But the picture is hardly as bleak and woeful as it has been painted. A glance around the state should be enough to assure you that life can be beautiful even with classes until noon six days a week—or have you the mistaken notion that students from Woman's College, State, Duke, Davidson, etc., are plunged into eternal melancholia? It just isn't so!

If we place the semester system and quarter system side by side we can see the major differences clearly. The quarter system divides the September-to-June academic year into thirds, with new terms beginning after the Christmas holidays and at the end of March. Students usually take three courses, occasionally four, per quarter, and meet each class every day Monday through Friday. There are no Saturday classes except in special cases. The semester system divides the same period into halves, with the mid-point coming in late January. Students usually take five courses, sometimes six, each semester. The classes meet on alternate days, so that an average schedule has three classes on MWF, two on TThS, or vice versa. Saturday classes end at 12 noon.

Those are the bare facts. What does it all mean? Well, for one thing, the fever and fret of semester final exams come only twice a year instead of three times—but more courses are covered at each exam period. It also means that you turn your new academic leaf about a month after you return from Christmas holidays, instead of at the same time you list your New Year's Resolutions; and that exams and term papers may hang heavy over your head during Christmas vacation. On the other hand, the pre-Christmas period is left comparatively free for holiday celebration often hampered by quarter system pre-holiday exams.

And how about this new class schedule? In the first place, your attention will be divided into more areas—five, usually. You will find that the every-other-day schedule is not so concise and tense as the day-after-day one.

mobiles.
We asked the member of Legislature, the Phi Assembly, head of the Rules Committee how he felt his chances were.

"Well, I'm in this thing to win if I can," he said seriously. "I think student government business should be conducted on a strictly non-political basis. There's a lot of things that can be done, and I really think an independent can best do them."

Matthews reminded us again that he was an independent.

Come Monday evening, you can take your choice of studying for Tuesday's classes or for Wednesday's, or doing a little of both. There's no hard-and-fast rule that you must study every subject every night. (For one thing, with five subjects, it would be practically an impossible task.) You will have Latvian Literature, for example, drummed into your ears less times each week than under the quarter system, though the total number of class meetings will be approximately the same. This schedule makes for the same difference as does taking two teaspoons of Pepto-Bismol diluted to half-strength instead of one teaspoonful of the same stuff full-strength—same amount, but less concentration. Another thing—you'll probably have more term papers, but you'll also have a longer time scope in which to work on them.

And now we come to the Bug-aboo of all college students—Saturday classes. For centuries, man has idealized the five day week. The University finally achieves it—and then the Trustees lower the boom, but good, and there you are marching to class on Saturdays as on Tuesdays. Does this spell the end of long weekends away—or of Friday night Germans, as a correspondent to The Daily Tar Heel wept a few weeks ago? Well, it's all up to you. A distinguished but unmentionable university in Durham has for years scheduled Shoe and Slipper weekends each autumn and spring; and these weekends feature a Friday night dance, a Saturday afternoon concert, and a Saturday night dance, even though the students have classes on Saturday morning. Davidson College does the same thing.

Can't the Tar Heels do as well? Unless the cuts system is unusually rigid, the majority of the student body will be able to cut Saturday classes to go home on the weekends quite frequently. And, no matter what they say, in many cases it is quite possible to arrange a semester schedule with no Saturday classes. This is very unlikely in the freshman and sophomore years, but when upperclassmen start specializing, it can be done. Not infrequently students are able to take every class they want and still miss sixth-day lectures; other students will grab any old course available on MWF to keep from taking one that meets on Saturday. This latter course we wouldn't advise for anyone who's really serious about getting an education—it's a great deal wiser to depend on cuts.

We at Woman's College have no fondness for Saturday classes as such. But we have found one good result from them. Although they seldom keep a student on campus when there's a big weekend event elsewhere, they do keep her from running home every weekend. And it's the weekend atmosphere, relaxed and young and leisurely and so different from the rush and rattle of the mid-week schedule that builds the campus spirit to a high peak. Once used to the new system, you Tar Heels may discover something new in Chapel Hill, the University campus, and your fellow students which has hitherto escaped your notice. (But don't forget us on Saturday nights!)

As has been said—it's all up to you. It's a change and a challenge. We're waiting to see what our brother college will do with it.

DAILY CROSSWORD

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|-----------------------------|-----------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| ACROSS | DOWN | 18. Genus of swine |
| 1. Electric catfish | 1. Opposite beverage | 20. Rough lava |
| 5. Serpent lizard | 3. Man's nickname | 21. Manages the scale |
| 9. Gelatinous substance | 4. Two (combining form) | 27. Negative area leading to a cellar |
| 10. Limps (dial.) | 5. Begones! Old measure of length | 29. Middle |
| 12. Hall! | 6. Italian river | 30. Particle of addition |
| 13. Indian mulberry | 8. Wooden-head golf club | 32. An alleged force |
| 14. Hawaiian bird (hyphen.) | 9. Cant. | 33. Part of a plant |
| 15. Music note | 11. Vended | 34. Asiatic country |
| 16. Speedy | 13. Guarantee | 36. Electrical engineer (abbr.) |
| 18. Coin (Peru) | 16. Discharging a gun | 38. Troubles |
| 19. Granulates | 17. Indefinite article | |
| 21. Pro-Nazi organization | | |
| 22. Eskers (geol.) | | |
| 23. Shrubs (Jap.) | | |
| 25. Neon (sym.) | | |
| 26. Sets of boxes (Jap.) | | |
| 28. Part of "to be" | | |
| 30. Wild ox (Celebes) | | |
| 31. Distressed | | |
| 33. The common heather | | |
| 35. Required | | |
| 37. Remnant | | |
| 38. One-spot cards | | |
| 39. Sloth | | |
| 40. Public notice | | |
| 41. Perish | | |
| 42. Milkfish | | |
| 43. Last | | |
| 45. Mohammedan bible | | |
| 47. Three-toed diving birds | | |
| 48. Absent | | |

COBE CLAP
BORE LACE
DVID BAKER
WEB SAND LO
STICKY SPIN
HIS TINE
SATIN WINGS
ATOP PAN
LOOM TANGLES
AN USED OWE
DINNEP ABET
SNAKE AVERS
GASP BASS

Saturday's Answer

- | | | | | |
|----------------------|-------------------|------------------|--------------------------------|-----------------|
| 41. The mail (E. I.) | 42. Constellation | 43. Greek letter | 44. The unknown god (Hinduism) | 45. Cry of pain |
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Express Yourself

Editor:
There is a situation in Chapel Hill that needs to be corrected. This problem can only be corrected by the students at the University.

This situation concerns the conduct of the students in the local movie houses. It seems that certain people go to the theater with only one purpose in mind. That purpose is not to see the movie or even to let other people enjoy the entertainment that the film might offer. These obnoxious people have gone there with the sole purpose of making noise and having a "big time" at the expense of others.

At a midnight movie about three weeks ago the disturbance reached its climax. Not only was there yelling and throwing of empty popcorn boxes but there was also quite a bit of vulgarity. This would not have given a visitor in Chapel Hill a very good

