

The Daily Tar Heel

The official student publications of the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, where it is published daily except Saturday, 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 34 per year, \$1.50 per quarter; delivered, \$6 and \$2.25 per quarter.

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Be There

An opportunity to understand the United Nations is open to students as the University's own Model General Assembly convenes this afternoon. Students of this decade, because the world and its problems are their problems, should not fail to comprehend what the UN stands for and how it operates.

With all its complexity, the United Nations functions to resolve today's issues, not, as Bismarck said, "by blood and steel," but by words and rational action.

The assertion has been made that "we have not given peace a chance." We are vulnerable to the charge to a great extent because we did not keep faith with President Wilson and his League of Nations after World War I.

Now the UN offers peace a chance. And, in turn, the campus model Assembly offers the UN a chance. It is a privilege no intelligent individual should forfeit.

The Mustard Seed

University students hold strategic places in all of the world's nations. They are important because their ideas soon will guide these countries; what they believe will be their nations' beliefs.

Tuesday your vote will help decide which political views are going to live in the lands which the Cold War is being fought for. For the foreign individual your vote may mean whether he will have freedom of choice, or freedom to follow or suffer. Tuesday is the day the campus must decide whether it wants to remain a member of the National Student Association (NSA).

The international ideology battle we have referred to is but one of five areas in the scope of the National Student Association's activities. However, in our estimation it is the most important, for if it wasn't the foreign opposition wouldn't spend such enormous sums to defeat the program put forth by this country's student group.

Statements by many of the United States leaders attest to the effectiveness of the National Student Association in combatting Communist youth movements abroad. Such personalities as President Eisenhower, Eleanor Roosevelt, and Harold Stassen have recognized NSA's role in thwarting Red youth designs in the Far East and the Southern Hemisphere.

Much has been said about the National Student Association on this campus, but little of it has contained the clarity necessary to explain NSA to the individual. The organizational facts on it:

An infant, the National Student Association was begun only six years ago. It acts as a catalyst for student opinion of member schools (about 300) and represents that opinion in conferences both in this country and abroad. The group operates five programs: student government, student affairs, educational affairs, international affairs, and travel.

Its budget of about \$500,000 a year comes from grants, travel payments and dues. The dues are used exclusively to finance the affairs of the national office and supplemented by an annual grant of \$3,500 from the publisher of the Philadelphia Bulletin (NSA's national headquarters are here).

Carolina's dues to the organization are \$125 a year. That is all it pays.

The role of the National Student Association has been hard work; its reward has been success. We must not let its achievements for the world, indeed for us, go by default. Vote Tuesday to keep NSA.

The Earthworm

—A. Z. F. Wood Jr.—

The earthworm is a segmented worm of the phylum Annelida. They like temperate climates and have a particular aversion to light. They usually are not much more than ten inches long, but in Africa they've been known to be four or five feet long.1

Earthworms like to eat leaves and other vegetation and they have very muscular gizzards which grind up the food into little bitty bits.2

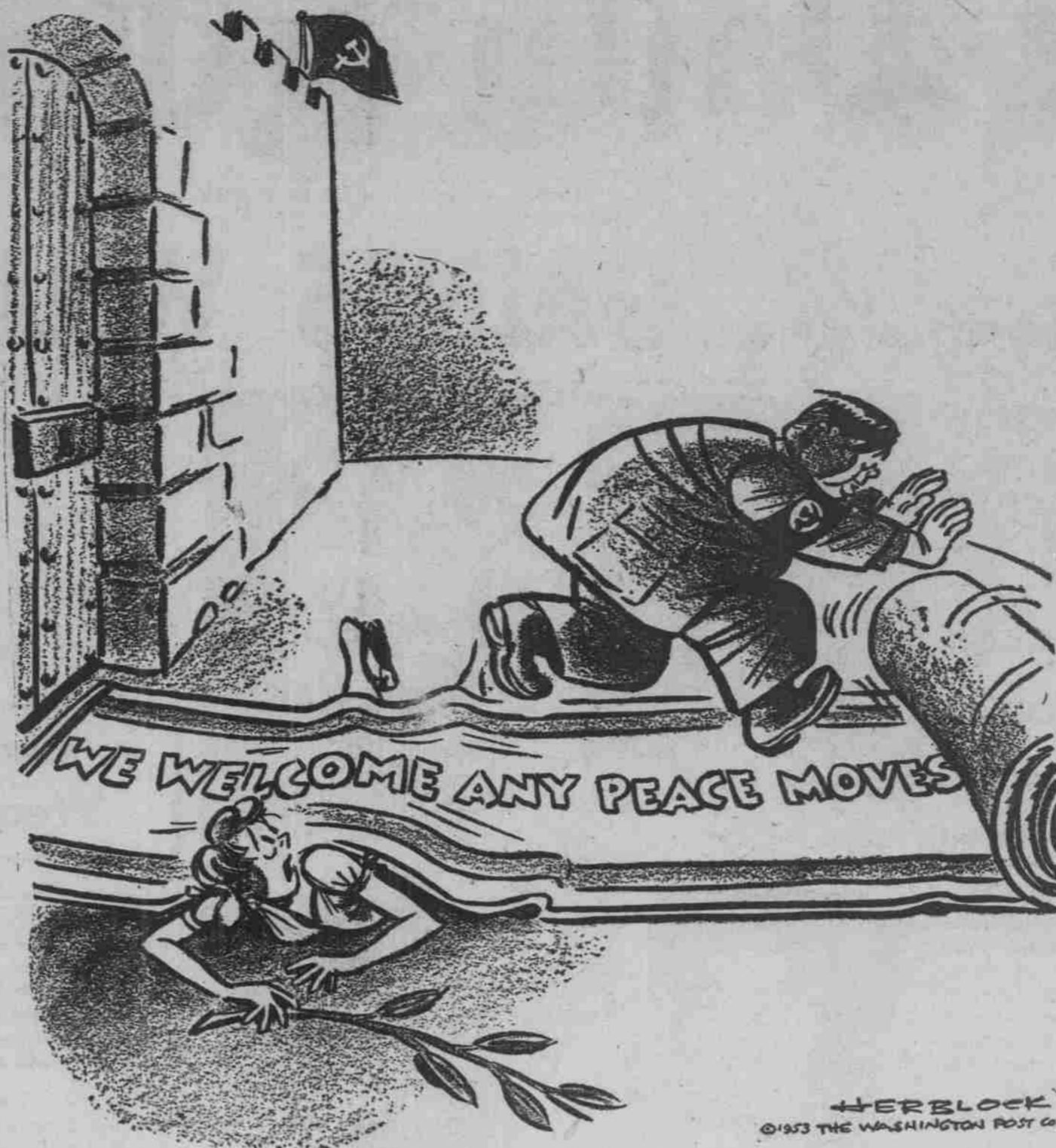
Earthworms don't move very fast. They have no legs, in the strict sense of the word; they have lots of little bristles and they sort of hump along, each segment doing its share in the good old American way. In winter, or during drought, earthworms don't move at all: they hibernate.3

Earthworms are hermaphrodites, but they are not quite self-sufficient. They exchange sperm cells and eggs with each other as an everyday natural thing like buying a tube of toothpaste and it's all quite jolly and cliquish in the Annelida phylum. It would appear, however, that the earthworms derive very little pleasure from their reproductive activities.4

There have been ugly rumours about the earthworm to the effect that when (or if) cut in two, each half will regenerate its missing part. Now, this is only partially true. If you cut an earthworm right in the middle, the front part will grow another tail and will survive, but the back part will not grow another head, rather it will grow another tail. It is rather difficult to survive with two tails and no head.5 For one thing, the earthworm can't eat. You can, however, cut off just a couple of segments of the front part 6 and the worm will regenerate, but if you cut off more than fifteen segments, the regenerated head will be deformed. The reason for this is that the worm's reproductive organs are somewhere between the fifteenth and nineteenth segment, counting from the front.7

Earthworms do not hear or see and they breathe through their skin. The make up for this lack of senses (aesthetic and otherwise) by burrowing. They burrow and burrow and burrow and they make holes in the ground and the roots of plants breathe better and grow better and the farmers just think they're simply wonderful.

1—They've got everything in Africa.
 2—They grind it up so fine that their blood isn't even red.
 3—Just like bears, raccoons, chipmunks, skunks, frogs, ladybugs, crocodiles, and rattlesnakes.
 4—Neither do they have Oedipus complexes, sex crimes, and neuroses.
 5—This holds true for most of the rest of the animal kingdom.
 6—It may be hard for you to tell the difference between the front and the back of an earthworm, but an earthworm can tell every time.
 7—if you're really good, you can get a whole mess of earthworms, graft them together, and come out with one big long earthworm.



The Washington Merry-Go-Round

Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON — For years it has been a White House custom to publish the names of presidential callers. This is done on the theory that American people have a right to know who talks to or tries to influence the most important personage in the nation.

However, the White House has declined to make public the golfing partners of the President—except for an occasional senator such as Taft—on the ground that Ike's golfing partners would be hounded by lobbyists who would try to influence the President through his golfing partners.

Actually, those who golf or visit with the President in Augusta or at the Burning Tree Club in Washington can vitally influence national policy.

For instance, William Faricy, astute, charming President of the Association of American Railroads, visited with Ike at Burning Tree recently. Faricy, one of the ablest and most personable representatives of big business in the capital, is anxious to block construction of the St. Lawrence seaway because of its competition with the railroads.

Every President of the United States, so far, has been for the St. Lawrence project. So have such top Republicans as Dewey and Taft. However, Burning Tree golfer Faricy apparently performed miracles.

For, after talking with him, Ike told Senator Wiley of Wisconsin that he was opposed to the seaway. Furthermore, he used all the arguments of the railroads against the seaway. Wiley,

who used to be counsel for the Milwaukee Railroad when Faricy was counsel for the Northwestern, recognized the arguments immediately.

Wiley is a staunch advocate of the project which would connect the Great Lakes with the Atlantic Ocean. Uninfluenced by the President, he proceeded with his St. Lawrence hearings.

Later the President changed his mind. He did not do so, however, until after the news leaked of his visit with persuasive railroadman Faricy at the Burning Tree Country Club. After the leak Ike reversed himself, lined up with other Presidents of the United States for the seaway.

Another problem worrying Republicans is the new trademark which the Democrats are cleverly conspiring to pin on Ike's administration—namely "The Giveaway Administration."

Democratic leaders are already preparing a list of so-called "giveaways" upon which they will ring all the changes. Here are some of them:

Synthetic Rubber Plants — These were built at a cost of millions of dollars after Japan cut off rubber from the Malays and Indonesia. Now, with the Communists staging a new drive into French Indo-China on the borders of this same rubber area, the administration is insisting on selling these rubber factories for about 15 cents on the dollar.

Synthetic Oil From Coal Plant — This experimental laboratory at Louisiana, Mo., for making oil out of coal, cost the government \$75,000,000. However, the oil lobbyists are opposed, and Secretary

of the Interior McKay plans to sell it to private industry for a song.

Tidelands Oil—Revenue from this wealthy oil area would bring several millions annually into the treasury, help balance the budget. Democrats plan to list the heavy oil-company contributions to Ike's campaign chest to show that this is a political payoff not in the national interest.

Public Lands—Western senators are already talking about giving the public lands held by the federal government to each state.

Ducks and Salmon—The firing of Albert M. Day, head of the Wildlife and Fisheries Bureau, at the behest of certain private game-preserve owners will be shown by the Democrats as a move to benefit the wealthy few who can afford game-hunting reservations.

Power Dams—This may turn out to be the biggest giveaway of all. If the plan goes through to turn government power over to private utilities, Democrats will show that the billions of dollars invested in the dams by the taxpayers will actually benefit the private utilities. For all appropriations have just been cut out of the budget for building government power lines. This leaves REA cooperatives pretty much out in the cold and the private utilities in a monopoly position to use the power.

So the new Democratic slogan will be: "Republicans didn't believe in Santa Claus when Roosevelt and Truman were helping the underprivileged of the nation. Now they believe in Santa Claus—for their own friends."



Melodrama: While We Cash Our Checks

Dan Duke

Friday, May 1st. Except for increased bank activity—which always occurs around the first of the month—this is a normal Friday morning.

All over campus, students are busy—some in classes, some sweating out quizzes (and regretting last night), some planning beach trips, some already on their way. Some are even studying or planning to attend or participate in the model UN Assembly. Otherwise, it's just a normal day on campus.

But while all this is going on, some two hundred fifty thousand babies for the first time are making their formal debut into the world.

In Chapel Hill, Sydney, or London, the grand entrance into life is not so bad. But in Shanghai, Kabul, or New Delhi, the entrance is not a very pleasant one. For these individuals are introduced into societies exploited by time, history, and swarming populations; into societies of miserable destitution and disease; into societies of beggars, whores, and thieves.

Consider these facts, for example, which I pass on to you from the recent UN student symposium held in New York:

Fact: In India, 25% of babies die at birth. Only 50% live to see 20.

Fact: The people of the world enjoy an average income of only about \$80 a year.

Fact: Six-tenths of the two billion population of the world are working for others and are turning over to these landowners an average of 95% their crop yields.

Fact: One-half of the men and women of the world are totally illiterate.

So severe is the poverty and hunger, and consequently the need to resort to begging in India, for example, that frequently parents will deliberately maim their children—perhaps gouging out an eye or distorting a face—so that the children will be more effective and have more appeal as beggars.

Yet the UN in New York which, excluding its independent agencies, operates on a budget of only fifty-five million dollars a year—or about one-sixth what New York City pays each year for garbage, sewage, and general sanitary maintenance—is playing a sizable role in alleviating the health, economic, and political problems of the world.

In the model UN Assembly on campus today and tomorrow, students of North Carolina's Greater University will have a chance to "play" at the problems that plague the world.

Why not attend and participate? It's true that the problems of the world have not bothered our children yet—but a plague, by definition, is always contagious!

Jam Session

Louis Kraar

Fraternity Court is usually the scene of quite a few wines, women and songs on a German's weekend. But when Ray Anthony's crooner sits in on your jam session, it's an innovation and a half.

It was a balmy Saturday night, after a day filled with great music featuring Dorsey, both versions, Ray Anthony and Kay Kyser. The couples were streaming in the houses.

We were grouped around the piano at the Pi Lam house trying to make louder sounds with our music than the rest could make with their voices. Campus hepster Ron Levin was blowing some very frantic trumpet and Walt Dear was pounding the piano.

It's funny the way you sort of run down the same list of old favorites when you're playing music with friends. We had just reached the "When The Saints Go Marching In" stage, undoubtedly inspired by the day's concert.

A young fellow with dark hair flowed in with the tide of people and someone asked him to sing. He said he would sing if we'd get him a chair. Not knowing what to do and not having a singer, we got him a chair. He stood in it and sang.

Starting with some dreamy ballad that we had never heard but liked the first time, the young singer hushed the noisy crowd down almost to silence. They liked to hear the kid sing.

A half dozen songs later, we had all become pretty friendly. And gregarious trumpeter Levin was practically ordering the singer around when it came to choosing songs.

An up-tempo chorus of "All Of Me" ended the session. And our guest singer drifted out the door almost as quickly as he had arrived.

"Say that guy can sing pretty well," said someone at my side.

"You said it," I agreed.

"You know that Tommy Mercer was sure well to come by after singing all day with Ray Anthony," my friend said.

Invest Your Summer

Various service projects are open for students who wish to augment their classroom education in the University by getting first-hand work experience in industry, mental hospitals, and recreation leadership. Sponsored by a number of organizations these opportunities for work and service may be found in communities from the east coast to the west, and in countries overseas.

Several Carolina students already have their plans made for investing their summer in service projects. For example, Stuart Jones, newly elected YMCA treasurer, is going to Europe to work in an Ecumenical Work Camp in northern France, sponsored by the World Council of Churches. There are numerous others.

If you are doing some kind of summer service, why not leave your name in the YMCA office? If you are interested in investing your summer in something significant, inquire in the Y offices.