

(Don't) Carry Us Back To Old Virginny

An urbane and just-blase-enough junior, pipe apuff, deep in an easy chair, hoisted his just-dirty-enough unwhitened backs from the floor to the desk.

And he said, sighing, "culture has really taken a holiday this week in Chapel Hill; it has really been out to lunch."

That was on Thursday night.

And how mist'ken he was.

At a certain Franklin Street cinemansion, at that very clocktic, "culture" (or is it kulchah?) was going like five dollar Rembrandts, at (as we figure) twenty cents an hour.

"Othello" of the Immortal Bard (a la mode Orson Welles) was on.

Kulchah oozed out the theatre's back exists. Kulchah was in the balcony.

It was in the orchestra.

It was everywhere.

Kulchah, real kulchah, just as the newspaper advertising blurb had said that morning: WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE'S mighty story of the tragic Moor... Recreated by Orson Welles in the splendor of the wenching... drinking... brawling... noble period of the classic tale... Filmed in the glorious Venice of divine Desdemona... where she lost her heart and life to the magnificent OTHELLO!

Othello's back and Desdemona's got 'im.

In, Around, Above, Beneath - & At Twenty Cents A Head

The beat today of North Carolina's pulse, unless we mistake it, shows her holding fast to the moderate course under the Supreme Court mandates on segregation.

Developments since the opening of this crucial school year, the year set by immoderates as zero hour for revolution, have been orderly. In the balance, they show that North Carolina means to shoulder up the burden and comply with the challenge of new law.

Time Magazine, which could give us no more than a "Cminus" grade on attitude and action, may yet have to yield. North Carolina has not moved rapidly. But it has never been part of her nature to move with haste; and that habit for slow, deliberate action has always paid off.

As evidence that North Carolina is moving forward, we cite three late developments:

1. The State Baptist Convention's resolution of last week, "Recognizing the inescapable responsibility which rests upon Christian institutions to give courageous leadership in times of social change, and... affirming the equality of all men in the sight of God, we request the trustees of the institutions of our convention to give careful study to their responsibility and opportunity to open doors of knowledge and service to qualified applicants regardless of race." The resolution passed by an almost 4-to-1 majority.
2. The decision of Chairman Thomas J. Pearsall and his advisory group to the Governor that forcible segregation is finished.
3. The majority expression of the North Carolina lawyers that they must support Federal law, even in the face of opposition.

It might be added that North Carolina's persistent progress looks even better when set beside Virginia's continued countermarch. (We won't mention the full flight of others to the South.)

The Old Dominion State, which gave Washington, Jefferson and Randolph to the nation, clinging to the dream of herself as a massive Tara, has confirmed defiance of the Supreme Court with state law.

But the cotton and the corn'n'taters still grow.

The Livespike Closed IFC Meetings May Create Distrust

Fred Powledge

THE INTERFRATERNITY COUNCIL, says the University catalog, is the "governing body for social fraternities..." attempting to "further the ideals of fraternities through the unification of programs and activities of the various chapters on the campus."

But that governing body, according to a vote of its members, will not allow the press to record its proceedings.

It is too bad. It is too bad for the students who attend this university and it is too bad for the Interfraternity Council.

It is bad for the students because they have a right to know what happens at a meeting of a policy-making and money-spending group of students.

It is bad for the Interfraternity Council because it shows the group has something to hide. When a government group has something to hide, the thinking people begin to distrust it.

And when the people begin to distrust the Interfraternity Council, the Interfraternity Council will lose its power.

MANNING MUNTZING, who lost the student body presidential race last spring, has been keeping to himself the last few months. Now we know why.

A Carolina Symposium on Public Affairs, headed by Muntzing, has been formed. Muntzing said last week the group will sponsor a "week-long study of some of the important social economic and political problems of the world."

Best of luck to Muntzing, co-workers Bev Webb and Dr. Fred Cleveland. Such an examination of world affairs has been needed here for a long time. Let us hope the project will not be caught in the politicians' fly-trap.

FUNNIEST MOMENT of the recent trustee-student meeting was when Atty. General Dave Reid got to talking about the student Constitution.

Reid was talking to a subcommittee of the Visiting Committee of the Board of Trustees. The full committee will meet tomorrow in Raleigh, and the subcommittee visited the UNC campus to write a report for the full group.

Reid told Chairman Hill Yarborough of the subcommittee he had a little matter of a student Constitution. The Constitution, student government has found, has never been ratified by the Board of Trustees.

But the student Legislature recently decided to rewrite the Constitution, allegedly clearing up some ambiguities and bad wording.

So Chairman Yarborough told Atty. General Reid of the meeting tomorrow, and suggested "if you want some quick action" the students might submit the Constitution right away.

Reid faltered. He looked around the room. Legislator Jim Monteith smiled at him. Legislator Bob Young furrowed his big eyebrows. President Don Fowler looked the other way. Reid knew the student Legislature wouldn't get done its rewriting in time to submit the Constitution right away.

"Well," Reid said, slowly, "I'll talk to you about that at dinner."

A WORD TO Head Cheerleader and University Club President Colbie Collison:

Perhaps, on such an occasion as the UNC-Duke football weekend, we could have a pep rally without Jimmy Capps.

Perhaps?

'We Wait Till He Begins To Act Restless, See? Then We Sort Of Mosey Up To Him'



Must Have Found The 'Spell': The Cummingses In Chapel Hill: Gentle, Warm-Hearted, Sophisticated At Parties Or In The Wilderness

Roy Moose Chapel Hill News-Leader

The visit to Chapel Hill last week of poet e. e. cummings and his wife, sponsored jointly by the English Club and Graham Memorial, was an astounding success that few who heard Mr. Cummings will ever forget. For during his two-day visit, the renowned poet was full of pleasant surprises.

It was with uneasy trepidations that Dr. Lyman Cotton and I greeted Mr. and Mrs. Cummings at the airport. For I had previously received from his agent a list of taboos that made the poet seem to be a recluse. However, much to our relief, Dr. Cotton and I met a gentle, warm-hearted poet and a charming, sophisticated wife, both of whom were eager to discover the "spell" of Chapel Hill, since so many of his friends had spoken about it so often.

The only taboo that Mr. Cummings insisted upon was that he not be photographed. He and Mrs. Cummings just do not like photographers, although Mrs. Cummings is a famous photographer in her own right.

The first thing that impressed Mr. Cummings was the informality of the village and the University. He remarked on the pleasant change from the stiff formality that he met at Queen's College where he previously spoke to 400 "Presbyterian girls."

He was especially pleased that his sponsors here had not planned anything formal for him except for the reading on Wednesday night.

Despite the agent's letter, Mr. and Mrs. Cummings willingly accepted an invitation to a small cocktail party given by Dr. Cotton, a party consisting of Dr. Cotton and his mother, Mr. and Mrs. James Wallace, and this reporter. Afterwards the group dined at the Ranch House where Mr. and Mrs. Cummings were amazed at the size of the steaks served. Duding this five-hour "soiree" the Cummingses were talking almost incessantly. They were especially captivated by the charm of Dr. Cotton's mother, and the following day they sent her a dozen long stemmed roses as a token of their esteem.

The following day Dr. Cotton conducted Mr. Cummings on a "Cook's tour" of the campus, after which Mr. Cummings remarked that the University has "the most attractive campus I have visited, including Harvard, my alma mater." He was also impressed by the library, commenting that "it is a splendid collection, well chosen." He was also shown a collection of rare limited editions of his own works which the library had just received and which were on display in the lobby. Moreover, during his tour Mr. Cummings dropped into Dr. Cotton's modern poetry class and read one of his own poems to the class.

Mrs. Cummings expressed a great interest in old wooden houses, and in the afternoon Dr. Cotton took her on a tour of the fine examples of old houses on Franklin street. She was enthused over the Chancellor's house that dates back to revolutionary War days.

After Mr. Cummings' mike test in the afternoon, he and his wife requested that I take them to the home of Mr. Louis Graves on Battle Lane. When he saw Mr. Graves' house, which was surrounded by trees and bushes, Mr. Cummings remarked that he "felt as if I were in a wilderness surrounded by Indians and afraid to light a camp fire." The artist in Mr. Cummings showed when he observed that Mr. Graves' house looked like an enormous face with the windows forming the eyes, nose and mouth.

But the biggest surprises were reserved for his reading in Hill Hall. Despite the many other meetings on the campus that night, Hill Hall was overflowing with an enthusiastic audience. People were on the platform stage, in the aisles, and in the lobby. Mr. Cummings later remarked that it was one of the warmest audiences he had ever faced.

"From the beginning I could tell that they were sympathetic," he said.

Chancellor R. B. Howe made what he called a "non-introduction," after which Mr. Cummings was given a thunderous ovation by the immense audience. The poet divided his reading into two parts. The first part consisted of a reading of a non-lecture from his "i. Six Nonlectures," entitled "i & you & is." This was an autobiographical piece which set forth his ideas and accomplishments as well as his educational background. The audience was particularly pleased at the epigrams which concluded his "nonlecture."

The second part of the program consisted of a reading of a group of poems which he had recorded for the National Association of Educational Broadcasters under the title of "Poems of Freedom." He termed them "un-broadcastable poems" since the NAEB refused to broadcast them because it thought that some of the poems might be objectionable. However, WUNC did broadcast the entirety of Mr. Cummings' reading in Hill Hall.

Editors:

The seems to exist some little doubt in the mind of Peter H. Gerns that the candidates deemed elected in Tuesday's election were actually elected. This is derived from Mr. Gerns' conception of a "majority of votes cast."

The method used to determine the majority in Tuesday's election is the same as has been used for at least the last three years. That is not to say that just because the method is precedent it is right but that the students holding office now were elected on the same principle. The Elections Board adds the total number of votes received by each candidate running for the same office and divides by the number of times each voter votes for that office. This gives the total number of people casting ballots. A majority of the votes then is a majority of the total number of people casting their votes.

To show the fallacy of Mr. Gerns' argument I would like to cite his example of the vote for Women's Honor Council. The total vote for the 12 candidates was 1812. Since each girl voted 4 times for this office the number of girls who cast votes is derived by dividing 4 into 1812. By this process we find that 453 girls cast their ballots for this office. A majority of the girls who cast their ballots would be 227. Miss Aldridge received 238 votes and therefore received a majority of the votes cast by the voters. Mr. Gerns' method would assume that you had to receive a majority of 1,881 which would be 941. As we have shown that only 453 girls voted for Women's Honor Council it would be impossible for one candidate to receive 941. In assuming that 1,881 were the total votes cast Mr. Gerns overlooks the fact that the total population is only slightly over 1,000. Mr. Gerns is saying in effect that even though the majority of the voters voted for a candidate, as in the case of Miss Aldridge, the candidate is still not elected.

Under Mr. Gerns' method virtually no one would be elected on the first ballot. Mr. Gerns

Y-Court Corner Campus Poets: Light Verse & Even Worse

Rueben Leonard

DOOM, DOOM, e. e. cummings has ruined Carolina. Ever since that poetry writing gentleman was here hundreds of students have been glued to their typewriters knocking out reams and reams of sublime poetry. Now miles and miles of poetry isn't bad, in fact, poetry, at the rate it is growing, may someday replace tobacco as the chief product of the South.

The campus "Longfellow, Eliots, Dowsons, or what have you, fall into three categories: There are those who show their poetry to anyone who will read it, those who write ditties they are sure will sell, and those, and they are the worst of the lot, who clutch their sacred little odes to their hearts and dare anyone else to read them lest they be contaminated by vulgar gaze.

THE SECOND group of poets fall into several different classes. Some of their work rhymes, some makes no attempt at it, and the remainder makes no attempt at all. For example: A friend of mine is a disciple of Hemingway. Besides believing the sun also rises in Hemingway, he thinks the sun also sets in him. In order for me to be able to hold my own in a discussion of Hemingway I have to read everything he has written and everything that has been written about him. Here is where the poetry comes in. One day as I was reading about Hemingway I came to a quote that said Hemingway would rather wrestle bears than do anything else in the world. Immediately upon reading this I got out my typewriter and wrote the following lines:

If Hemingway had been a bear
And wrestled humans in his lair
His habitat (if one should trace)
Would be "A Clean Well-Lighted Place."

But alas, my inspiration vanished as quickly as it had come and I was never able to finish the poem, I'm sure it would sell if only I could write several more verses.

I HAVEN'T the slightest idea what class the third group falls into. They won't show me their poems.

TO FURTHER entrench myself in the renaissance of poetry on campus, I went down to Kemp's to see if he had any of T. S. Eliot's records in stock. I was able to find one entitled "Pleasure Dome" but it only contained a part of one of Eliot's poems. "Pleasure Dome" is an anthology of modern poetry and includes readings by Cummings, Nash, Auden, Thomas, and others. Since I have an awful habit of not being able to go home empty-handed from either a book or record shop, I browsed around for a while listening to records.

It was amazing to see what some of the record companies had come out with.

There was one record entitled, "Music For Washing and Ironing," another entitled, "Do-it-yourself Music," but the one that really took the cake was a record of heart beats. It must have been a pretty good heart because it was an LP record. The beating-heart record would make excellent background music for those poets in the third group. What could be more aesthetic than a pen romantically scratching a sheet of paper with a faint heart murmur in the background?

Both parties are headed by able men who have the good of the campus in their hearts though at times it may be hard to tell. The parties are good training grounds for the parties, it seems that it would be a good idea to let the parties slip into the background, and let the University step forward.

But sooner or later the University feelings, would come back to the press coming the problems that face the University might wish that student forget their petty differences and come work for the betterment of the University the wagon a little closer to the by pulling together.

Elections Board Chairman
Bill McLean

Over The Hills

Charles Dunn

The Thanksgiving holidays will find most part the halls are quiet and the empty except maybe for the squirrels around getting ready for the cold days. If the University had feelings it would be lonesome for the noise made by its crowded conditions made by their curricula times made by their enjoyment of college.

Of course if the University had feelings the holidays it might enjoy the peace enough to settle down a bit and think situation on the campus.

The University would, if it could see itself as a wagon load of various problems that is being pulled up a steep in fact that a new team of horses up every year to pull the load a little top. But this year the wagon isn't making headway, because each of the horses thinks it knows the easiest way to go and are pulling in opposite directions and pulling together.

The University, if it could, might at semester government. It has been a semester even though some students think it hasn't done too much. President Dunn to be a very fine fellow with a good head. He must be or the student body wouldn't have elected him last spring.

Of course being only human, he can't thing to suit everybody, but must try to great majority. Some people have said n't even attempted to satisfy anybody, but then that is only a matter of opinion as mentioned above, must have some ball or he wouldn't have been elected backed by a capable staff headed by...

The student legislature has done a job but at times has seemed to be a strong political parties that will not to the opposition. Of course at other times lines have been split, with the political parties voting as they saw fit, which do all of the time.

The big shortcoming of student government of the administration and the legislative majority of the students don't know what is going on.

The University, if it could, would next start to thinking about the student. It would see some students like the being run, and others don't. Maybe at n't print the news that certain elements are looking for, and maybe it could student opinion as some have charged.

Of course the policy of the newspaper by the editors, who, like the president body, were elected in the election. Both Louis Kraar and Ed Yoder are good men, and thus write what they see. If they see it. Whether or not every student agrees with their views they, as editors, right to print what they wish.

The news staff of the paper is one of the best that it has had in recent years. A big job covering all of the news on but they seem to be doing a pretty good job at least all the meetings that they to sit in on.

The University, if it had feelings, could enjoy the situation that exists political parties on campus, but at times a little peeved at some of the extreme situation reaches.

Take for instance the recent record that ended with a lukewarm day at the parties campaigned hard and heavy, and keeping its best foot to the front. hand there were the new politicians who didn't completely toe the party line. I found a member of each party walking with us together putting up posters) and were the older members of both parties missed an opportunity to point out in their party, the bad points in the to say that it was up to the students, the right candidates up for election.

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