

Asian Bug More Serious: Class Suspension Justified . .

The time has come for action. The slant-eyed Asiatic flu bug is harassing the student body with ever-increasing momentum.

Students in the University Infirmary yesterday totaled 65, not counting transients who wandered in with temperatures less than 102 degrees and were sent back to their campus residences or went home for additional medical care.

The University Infirmary facilities are inadequate to care for the increasing wave of flu victims. University Physician Hedgpeth and his staff are working conscientiously and courteously, but the tide of victims is overwhelming.

Student Body President Sonny Evans has recommended that classes be suspended for several days to prevent further contagion of the dreaded disease.

University Physician Hedgpeth has said that he knew of no such action, and that he had made no recommendation to that effect.

It is our feeling that a number of students are being denied adequate medical care. If this is the case, then remedial action should be taken immediately.

If students have to be sent home and classes dismissed for a three or five-day period to insure that they receive proper medical care, and that the semi-epidemic be halted

before it develops to epidemic proportions, then such action should be taken.

It will be too late after a student or students contract a secondary infection—such as pneumonia—and a fatality results.

We concur with President Evans. We feel that now is the time for dismissal of classes . . .

The health and general welfare of the entire student body is at stake.

The University Administration—Faculty Dean James L. Godfrey, Dean of Student Affairs Fred Weaver and University Physician Hedgpeth—should demonstrate some leadership and foresight before the situation becomes a great deal more serious.

Dr. Hedgpeth is working in an all-out fashion. Perhaps Asiatic Flu would not have been upon us if vaccine had been procured at the semester's birth, in lieu of early this week procurement.

This is an opportunity for Dr. Hedgpeth and others to exert foresight and demonstrate a little initiative before the semi-epidemic progresses further.

The time has come for action. A stitch in time may save a fatality—which would look very bad for infirmary officials.

Now, now . . . suspension of classes is in order. . . .

CAROLINA CARROUSEL:

Bi-Animalism: Elephants & Donkeys Too

Gail Godwin

A great number of people have been approaching me and asking when I am going to get down to business and air my views on the daily political situation. The answer is—never. I think quite enough is said without me adding my limited supply of knowledge. If I had a penny for every article that came out about Little Rock when it was the hottest thing on the press, I could retire from Carolina and begin my novel.

It would really never do for Carolina Carrousel to become a political column. First of all, its writer adores, simply adores, the



Constitution. It is by far the most far-sighted piece of planning ever set down on paper, it seems to me.

I think the Democrats are indispensable, because all my ancestors were Democrats, but the Republicans are pretty important also, because if it weren't for them what would our two-party system be? Both parties have had their share of up and downs. A party is popular if it's up and in. Like-wise it is unpopular if it's down and out.

I must confess, I like Ike. If he wasn't criticized for playing golf, he would be ostracized for wearing polka-dotted pajamas, or something. I have no sound political reason for liking Ike. I just think he's likeable. Evidently, several other people do, too.

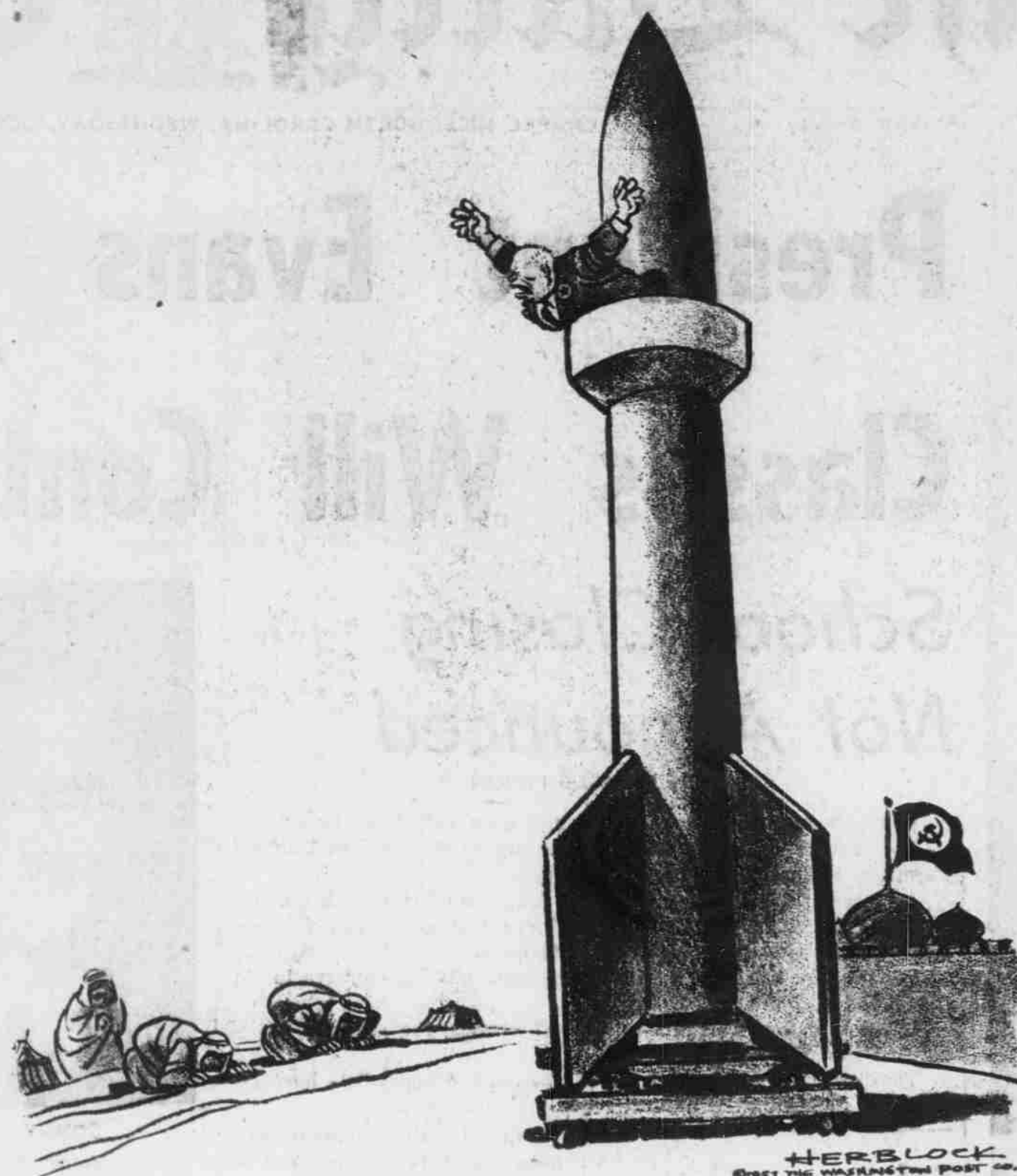
As for segregation or integration, some people are "fer" one and other people are "agin" one and never the twain shall meet. Integrationists just can't understand those narrow-minded segregationists, and vice-versa. The quickest way to loose friends and not influence people is to argue the plight of Old Black Joe with a member of the KKK, or to extol the assets of the slavery system to a member of the NAACP. So why bother. You know you're right anyway.

Shall we give more money to Slobovia, or shall we cut the slob off? After all they might stab us in the back. Why didn't we shoot a satellite into the air before the big red Russians did? What's the matter with our Supreme Court?

I know the answer to none of these questions. I do not have a degree in economics or Law, and I can't even remember the formula for Satellite. Anyone who was looking to Carolina Carrousel for a potpourri of political sermons had better read Drew Pearson instead.

The truth is, I have always loved elephants and donkeys both.

Call To Prayer



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QUARTERLY QUARRELING:

Moving Mots Meet At Fiction Session

Frank Crowther

"They have encouraged and printed the best writing of our immediate past, and they continue to provide a hearing—too often the only hearing—for writers whose mark is yet to be made. They harbor many bibles and reveal a few true spirits. They are deliberately unpopular and frequently impossible. Without them we should be far poorer than we are." These words of praise for the still surviving Quarterlies and Reviews of today were from the poet, critic and teacher, Dudley Fitts, a man of considerable scholastic and literary facility who nevertheless has retained a warm yet critical affinity for such endeavor.

When we survey the past histories of these publications, one can well imagine what Mr. Fitts intimated by describing the journals as "birds in transit . . . wavering sometimes in an uncertain age." Some are hangers-on from the experimental Twenties, others are undoubtedly ephemeral, and still others "have the grand cachet of authority." The Carolina Quarterly, we trust, will remain in the latter classification.

Thursday past, we were invited by the present editor, Christian Lefebure, to sit in on the final meeting of the Fiction Board and observe their procedure for the selection of short stories. This was to be their fourth general meeting and the works had to be narrowed from an even dozen to the final four which would be published in their first issue this fall.

The members of the board are hardly what one would call a static, even-tempered or homogenous organization. They range in age from 18 to 25, in scholastic standing from freshman to graduate student, in temperament from a mild romantic to an emphatic iconoclast, male and female—each one a determined and expressive individualist.

Before the meeting began, one might have suspected that the Student Legislature were about to convene, for there was a great deal of lobbying. Several of the members had seemingly taken one or more of the authors and their works under wing and appeared determined to battle through the night. They gave the impression that they were making a last stand for their own coups de plume. Each of the stories was thoroughly dissected, some examples of which follow:

WORK ONE: "I think we should send this one back for revision; basically it's a good story, but the treatment is lacking . . . that's true, the beginning was very slow . . . do mountain people actually talk like that? . . . it seems to go to pieces at the end . . . yes, he seems to taper and then falls flat . . . very poor plotting . . . this one needs a good deal of rewriting." Decision: Rejected with combined criticisms.

WORK TWO: "It's definitely not publishable . . . I think he feeds too much of a western flavor into it . . . why not advise him to send it to one of the 'pulp' magazines? . . . that don't be mistaken, that's a hard market to crash . . . well, I think we all will agree that it got corny and isn't the caliber story we are seeking." Decision: Rejection with criticism.

WORK THREE: "Now this one seems to be a weird abstraction of Shakespeare . . . I liked the writing, but wasn't quite sure what she was trying to say . . . it looks more like it should be performed rather than read just as a story . . . did anybody find a plot? . . . yes, but it's a little strained and ethereal . . . I either didn't understand it or am not qualified to criticize in this case . . . it would depend too much purely on personal taste . . . is it publishable? . . . well, I like it—in a warped sort of a way—but would have to vote against publication . . . she uses some kind of trick to correlate the characters, but they don't quite make it . . . we'll have to reject it." Decision: Rejection with complimentary criticism.

WORK FOUR: "I think that anybody who can take a lizard and a little boy for a subject and end up with a story like this deserves to be published . . . it's a fine story, although it appears to be a tiny segment of a larger story . . . what's being said; was there a crisis? . . . no, it was more of a mood sketch . . . I wasn't extremely impressed with the writing . . . oh! how can you say that? . . . I think it was delightful . . . (e could see that many felt this one of the best) . . . literally, it's a child's story, but I felt much looser to it than that . . . I feel we ought to publish it . . . me too . . . I don't remember the ending . . . read it when it comes out in the Quarterly!" Decision: Accepted for publication.

WORK FIVE: "hissing from one or two) . . . Well I liked it! (one female dissention) . . . the story was very weird with no good reason for it . . . why did the little child put the snow in his mother's face? . . . that's symbolic . . . yeah, but of what? . . . (there ensued a very lengthy discussion of symbolism) . . . it's describing something of very little interest to people in the first place . . . it's confusing as to whether he likes his mother or father . . . it could be revised, leaving in the snow scene, especially . . . yes, that was a very interesting and well drawn part . . . revise? . . . revise." Decision: Return with note of criticism and ask to revise.

WORK SIX: "Now this was a very mature story; the children are very good, but don't you think the mother was slightly overdrawn? . . . No, I think we were obviously directed toward the children . . . yes, that was the author's intent . . . I just knew the father was going to come and then he didn't . . . dammit! . . . one thing disturbed me a little: there seemed to be no people around until the middle of the story . . . well, obviously there were people on the train at Christmas time . . . don't you remember the fellow looking over her shoulder? . . . it's a very well-written story and I feel we should publish it . . . I second that . . . (general agreement)." Decision: Accepted for publication.

This is only a sampling of part of the discussion and criticism. Of the twelve, they finally decided on four and, even though there were a few grunts here and there, most of them were satisfied.

We look forward to another fine issue of the Carolina Quarterly, saluting Mr. Lefebure and his diligent cohorts.

Presidential Veto Solves Symposium Funds Problem

Presidential veto of the legislative bill enabling the Carolina Symposium to keep its funds separate and apart from the Student Activities fund is completely justified.

And Symposium Chairman Sonny Hallford has demonstrated a great deal of foresight in recommending that the veto action be taken.

Hallford wanted symposium funds off the Bank of Chapel Hill purely, he said, for expediency's sake. It would have saved a great deal of time. But, as legislature Speaker Don Furrado said, the proposal was setting a dangerous precedent. Other organizations might have followed suit until the situa-

tion not entirely out of the Audit Board's control.

Hallford quickly recognized the situation. And demonstrating devotion to the Carolina Symposium and its tremendous potentialities, he relented and requested the veto for the sake of unity.

The situation has been settled quickly and adequately.

Student government and the Carolina Symposium have apparently settled any difference of opinion which may have been present.

All student government should now continue its cooperation with the symposium in order that an excellent program may be worked out for the spring session.

The program is too beneficial to be torn by strife. Too much strife has already been evidenced in the ousting of former Chairman Frank Crowther.

All should join hands—along with able faculty Adviser Bill Geer and Chairman Sonny Hallford, N. C., under the Act of March 8, 1870. Subscription rates: mailed, \$4 per year, \$2.50 a semester; delivered, \$6 a year, \$3.50 a semester.

And we suggest that student government and the symposium get their signals straight before any more proposals are instituted concerning the program's welfare.

The Daily Tar Heel

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RANDOM RAMBLINGS:

Asiatic Flu Spares The Veterans; Little Known Facts About D Of C . . .

Al Walters

Beep beep . . . beep beep . . . I'm coming near you . . . beep beep . . . I'm right over you now . . . beep beep . . . now I am going away . . . beep beep . . . I'll be back in 96.03 minutes . . . beep beep . . . ha ha ha ha . . .

There is a practice going on at the University here that seems to me rather paradoxical. All those students who receive any money from the State of North Carolina through the University, are required to sign a loyalty pledge. This includes scholarship holders and self-help students. This pledge says that the undersigned will remain loyal to the Constitution and uphold the state's laws and things like that. It sounds pretty much like you're in the army.

What would happen to you if you refused to sign this thing? It just doesn't ring true to me.

The Asiatic flu has accomplished what Darwin Bell and the Veterans Union couldn't for two years. It has caused the cancellation of all gym classes this week.

It seems to me that it would be a good idea to cancel all classes, if they are going to do away with PE. After all, gym class has by far the most healthy atmosphere of any of the courses on this campus. Most of the other courses

are in stuffy classrooms, just loaded with bacteria, and sneeze droplets and other unhealthy elements which could cause a major standstill in this place.

How to have some fun. When you look over your Yack proofs, be very enthusiastic about them. Exclaim and bubble about how wonderful they are, and then don't buy any.

RAMESES XXI:

A poem or two I heard this summer:

Once I had a little dog,
I loved him like a brother;
And then one day my mother said,
"He is your little brother."
And another one:
I saw a girl in a dim cafe,
I tried to catch her eye,
But it rolled under another table.

Some have said that there is a certain amount of chaos in student government's executive branch as a result of one member who is iconoclastic and refuses to swallow the old platitudes about keeping things "quiet and easy." Any man who speaks his mind openly—be he wrong or right—is an admirable man. And he should not be coerced and intimidated and pressured.

MARRIAGE

I think a man and woman should choose each other for life, for the simple reason that a long life with all its accidents is barely enough for a man and a woman to understand each other; and to understand is to love. — J. B. Yeats

Modern Living Now Restored

Modern Living has been restored to Graham Memorial through the Conscientious work of the Buildings and Grounds Dept.

Offices are being regularly and effectively swept and cleaned.

And salvations of all salvations, the second floor water fountain has been restored to full power.

Parched throats have been relieved and trash have been carried forth with regularity.

To J. S. Bennett, director of operations, Johnnie, Leroy and the entire janitorial staff, we say, "Thanks a million."

And to Graham Memorial Director Tom Lambeth and maintenance Supervisor Rand Bailey, we express our sincere appreciation.

L'IL ABNER



POGO



by Al Capp

by Walt Kelly