

Nominations Open For Internships In Public Affairs

The National Institute of Public Affairs has requested the nomination of leading students for the '46-'47 internship program for the training period extending from September 6, 1946 to May 31, 1947, Dr. C. B. Robson announced.

After a one-month internship, students enter a federal office to learn executive, judicial or legislative work through study and observation.

Former Carolina students who have been selected include Voit Gilmore, who after serving as executive assistant in the executive office of the President, office of government reports, obtained an appointment as clerk of the Special Senate Committee to Investigate the American Merchant Marine. In July, 1940, Gilmore was appointed Director of South American operations of the Pan American Airways.

All interested seniors and graduate students may apply. Selection is made according to scholastic standing, qualities of character, ability and aptitude for leadership, and applicants must be a citizen of the United States. Veterans are especially urged to apply.

Applications should be made through Dr. Robson of the Political Science Department.

McCaskill, Former Ring Star, Killed

First Lt. Leon F. McCaskill, Jr., a former Carolina student and outstanding athlete, was killed on December 14 in a crash of a C-47 transport plane which he was piloting on the island of Crete.

McCaskill entered the University in 1940 and left to enter the air corps in 1942. While he was here, McCaskill was a star outfielder on the Tar Heel baseball club for two years and a middleweight on the boxing team.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. McCaskill of East Rockingham.

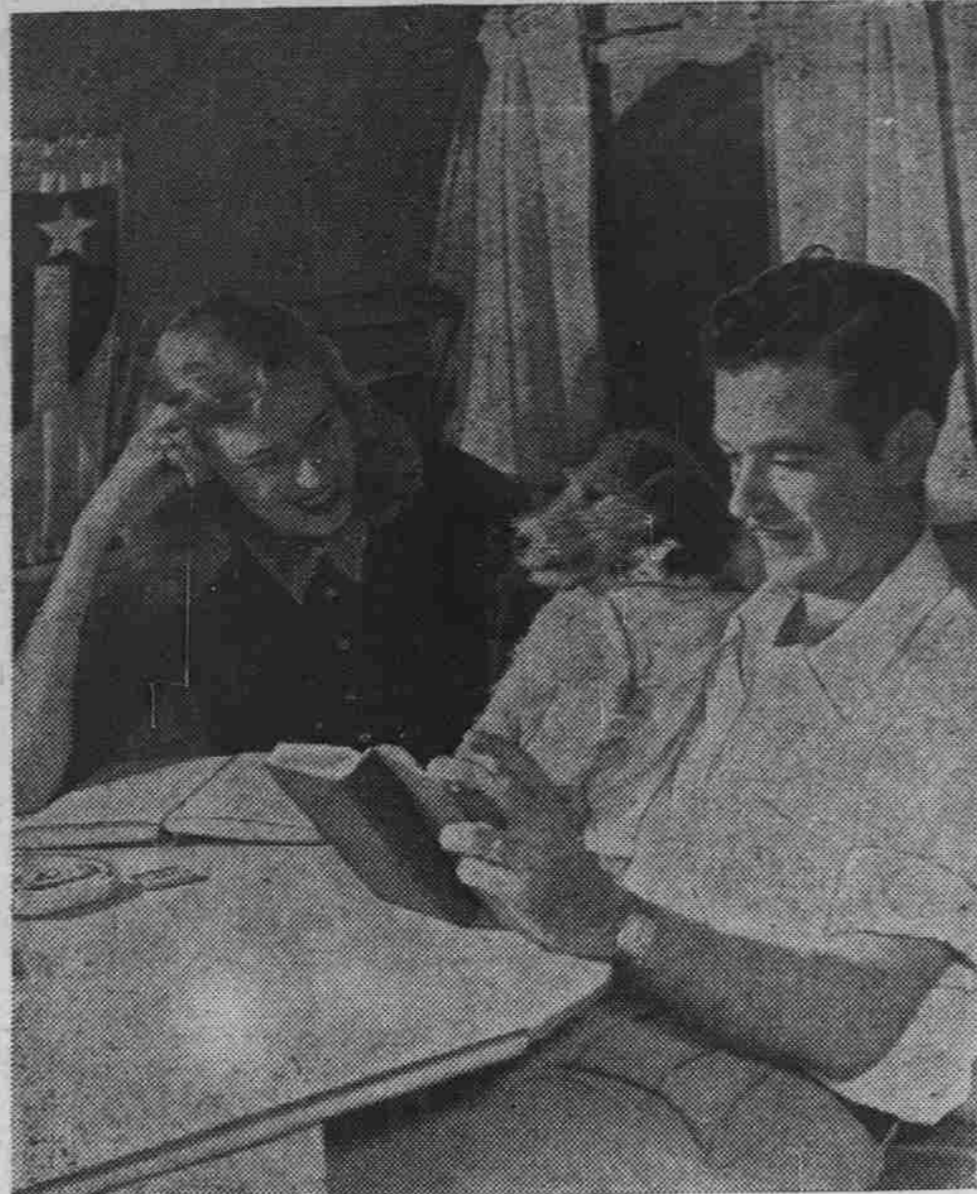
Tar Heel Movie

"The Call of Carolina," a movie depicting campus life and showing actual Carolina scenes will be shown soon to the student body. Sponsored by the Tar Heel, the showing of this film marks the embarkation of the Tar Heel into the field of pictorial journalism. Shots from the Duke-Carolina football game, the Southern A.A.U. meet and baseball games will be part of the movie.

Give to the March of Dimes



JOAN BENNETT is co-starred with Edward G. Robinson in "Scarlet Street," a Universal release playing Friday and Saturday at the Carolina Theatre.



Bill Brinkley and Wife Betty Spend College Life in Trailer

By Olive Ann Burns

"Betty, are you awake?" "You can't sleep either?" She sounded tired. A rooster's crow came faintly through the darkness.

"I just don't know. To buy or not to buy that trailer," groaned Bill. They had already discussed it half the night.

It would cost all his discharge bonus. (Trailers run from \$1,000 to \$1,800 second-hand, and from \$1,800 up if new.)

"But in the two years we'll be in school it would almost pay for itself. Rent for an apartment in Chapel Hill—if we can find one—averages \$60."

"Bill, how on earth does the government expect a married veteran at college to live on \$75 a month? It can't be done."

"You can put in capital letters that it won't be easy for us. But the G. I. Bill only provides help with expenses. It doesn't pretend to pay all."

"I guess so." Betty yawned wearily.

"A trailer will be awfully close living," said Bill. "You won't be able—"

"Bill, let's buy the old thing!" Betty cried suddenly. "We can't stay awake all night."

Purchase Trailer

So Betty and Bill Brinkley, students at the University of North Carolina, bought a green and gray trailer. They jacked it up about 8 miles from Chapel Hill on the Eureka Farm, owned by a friend, J. B. Fearrington.

"I guess it might not be so much fun after all," Betty says, "if we weren't in the country and didn't have a radio and a television. Zombie is our puppy-dog."

In the small trailer they naturally get in each other's way. They get hemmed in when the closet door is open, and Bill has to stoop to come in the door. Four people smoking at the same time can put a smoke screen over the 18 by 7 feet of space. Yet in spite of the close quarters the Brinkleys have entertained as many as five other persons. After three months they still don't feel cramped.

Cabinets and cubby-holes are in every conceivable place. The oven on the four-burner gas stove heats the trailer, and there is permanent electricity. The water tank which Bill fills twice a day gives them running water inside. For bathing they use the showers at the University gymnasium.

The light housekeeping in the trailer is ideal for students. The Brinkleys do it on the cooperative system.

Bill Does Housework

"I really don't think a husband should have to do housework," Betty said as she scrambled some eggs. "When Bill was stationed in Florida last summer he didn't do anything except feed the kittens and the rabbits. But here whichever one has the most homework studies and the other cooks."

In the mornings they get up at 7 o'clock to drive to nine o'clock classes. Bill always makes the bed while Betty gets breakfast. "Bill grumbles like all men, but he's wonderful about helping," Betty chatted on. "—only he positively won't wash dishes."

Bill, who is from Charlotte, N. C., met Betty Welles from Fayetteville in 1941 here at the University. During the war he was a pilot in the army air corps and they were married 1½ years ago between his Africa and China services. Bill is now in the School of Commerce and Betty in journalism.

"Do you think you'll ever do commercial flying?" Bill was asked. "Not unless there's no other way

for us to eat," he answered. "After flying for three years, it's no more thrilling than driving a truck."

"But tell her how I'm learning to drive the car, Billy," his wife exclaimed.

Betty is tall and loose-jointed, very blonde. She is gay, clever, and happy, and when it comes to Bill and Zombie and the trailer, she is like a child playing house. About them she could talk a deaf person under the table.

Bill, who is 27, is very responsive, though quiet, and one of those few men actually handsome with a mustache. He is very much in love with his wife, though you would never know it if you had seen the disappointment on her face the first day she was in the infirmary (sore throat). About nine in the morning she got a note which Bill sent up by the nurse on his way to class. She had expected something like, "Missing you terribly, darling. Please hurry and get well." All he actually said was, "Finally found some lard. Love. Bill."

Zombie Is Dog

The third and most prominent member of the family is Zombie, a wire-haired terrier. Every few minutes a conversation is interrupted by, "Zombie, go to Bill," or "Zombie, get down off the bed," or "Isn't Zombie a sweet puppy-dog?"

They say one can tell a great deal about people from the books on their shelves. The Brinkley's bookends hold things like this: "Backyard Poultry Keeping," "Webster's Twentieth Century Dictionary," "Sinclair Lewis' 'Cass Timberlane,'" a volume of Shakespeare, "Bedroom Companion," "Europe Since 1914," Field's "Bernard Baruch — Park Bench Statesman," "Five Acres and Independence" by Kain, and a University of North Carolina catalogue.

Life in the trailer is a far cry from the rah-rah collegiate life on campus. When studies are done and the country night is still young, a game of chess is played on the table-of-all-work. The chess is a prized possession which Bill brought to Betty from India. The board is of inlaid woods and the chessmen hand-carved.

Visit Town

On other nights they leave the trailer to visit friends in Chapel Hill, for a movie, or to attend some cam-

Supper Forum Series Begun By Y Sponsors

Business Manager Speaks To Group

Instituting a new series of programs of mock Town Hall meetings, the bi-weekly YW-YMCA Supper Forum was held Thursday night at 6 o'clock in the basement of the Methodist church. Guest speakers were Claude Teague, University business manager, and Robert Morrison, editor of the Tar Heel.

After the usual supper, served cafeteria style, and social period, Pat Kelly, acting as moderator, explained the type of programs planned. He stated that for each Supper Forum a topic of concern to both the University staff and the students would be chosen and representatives from each group would give the facts of the case as he saw them. Questions would then be asked the speakers from the floor, Kelly said.

At the meeting Thursday night, Mr. Teague, speaking from the administration's viewpoint, said that the University was just as anxious to relieve the crowded conditions as were the students. He stated that there were many difficulties to overcome, however, and many angles to be considered.

Speaking from the student viewpoint, Morrison cited the cases of North Carolina veterans not being able to enter the University and questioned the fact that the administration was doing everything possible to alleviate conditions.

The main purpose of these programs, Kelly stated, is to show the administration and the students each other's views and to try to bring the two groups closer together.

Sociology Group To Meet Tuesday

Alpha Kappa Delta, sociology fraternity, will hold a vocational conference Tuesday afternoon, February 5 at 4 o'clock in Room 403, Alumni Building. All students majoring in sociology are invited to attend. Members of the department and students will participate in a panel presentation of outstanding vocational opportunities available to the students majoring in sociology.

From 4 until 4:30 p. m. the meeting will be an informal social. The discussion will begin at 4:30 p. m. with Miss Faye Hancock, president of Alpha Kappa Delta, presiding. Miss Mary Elizabeth Norton is the student chairman of arrangements.

ADPI Initiates

The following girls have been initiated into ADPI sorority: Carolyn Warren, Mary Wright Summers, Dee Sweat, Shirley Small, Mary Britt, Marion Parker, Herdon Vaughan, and Jean Hayes.

pus function which Betty has to cover for her newswriting class—like the speech Georgia's Governor Arnall made recently at Memorial Hall.

Then on warm afternoons they take long walks through the fields or down the wagon road. As they walk toward the farm buildings they get whiffs of the smell of fermenting hay. On their cabin porches little Negro children line up to stare at them, while Zombie has a happy time chasing hens and kittens.

Crossword Puzzle

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

S	H	A	S	T	A	C	A	M	A	S	
T	A	T	T	O	O	A	R	A	B	I	
E	N	T	E	R	S	R	I	B	A	L	
A	N	L	E	D	E	L	E	T	E	D	
M	A	R	L	P	I	E	L	E	N	E	
S	H	E	A	R	L	I	N	G	D	E	N
R	O	E	I	O	S						
A	B	B	B	A	R	N	A	C	L	E	
S	E	A	T	S	A	G	R	I	M	E	
H	A	L	I	B	U	T	H	A	V	E	
O	R	A	T	O	R						
R	E	T	I	R	E						
E	R	A	S	E	S						
M	E	R	G	E	D						

ACROSS

- 1—Strike gently
- 4—Former Russian assembly
- 5—Sound of bell
- 12—First woman
- 13—Cuckoo
- 14—Cross-bar supporting a wagon
- 15—Contend
- 16—Make nest
- 17—Front
- 18—On water
- 20—An overcoat
- 22—Helpers
- 23—Fish eggs
- 24—Sand pile
- 25—Trusts
- 29—Single thing
- 30—Attacks
- 32—Ever (poet.)
- 33—Rogues
- 35—Marching cries
- 36—Trouble
- 37—Creed
- 39—Color of royalty
- 42—Go to bed
- 44—Fat
- 45—Volatile
- 47—Greek letter
- 48—Insect
- 49—City of seven hills
- 50—Series (abbr.)
- 51—Eastern college
- 52—Russian city
- 53—Par (comb form)

DOWN

- 1—Hindu god
- 2—Birds of a region
- 3—Straight lines
- 4—Maiden wood by Zeus
- 5—Ones
- 6—Middle
- 7—Heartened
- 8—Zoroastrian
- 9—Way out
- 10—Egyptian singing girl
- 11—Grimace
- 12—Lyric poem
- 21—Cuts of
- 24—Beetle
- 25—God of underworld
- 26—Poorest
- 27—Person ejected from country
- 28—Seniors (abbr.)
- 29—Part of fence
- 31—Lively type of music
- 34—Long coat with hood
- 35—Arouses (slang)
- 37—Poison
- 38—Revolutionist
- 39—Marine fish
- 40—Bone of the arm
- 41—Actual
- 42—Mobster
- 43—Lovers (abbr.)

Diagrams: 11x11 grid with numbers 1-43 indicating starting points for across and down words.



CHARLIE MCCARTHY is no dummy, according to 9-year-old Hannah Toomey of New York City, when it comes to a good cause such as the current March of Dimes campaign. Edgar Bergen, looking on, will presumably boost Charlie's weekly allowance for this special occasion. A victim of poliomyelitis, Hannah was aided by the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, which derives its funds from the annual March of Dimes. Make your contribution now.

Pete Parker Returns To UNC With Stories of War in India

By Sam Summerlin

Out of a side alley and into the biggest and busiest street of Calcutta, India, walked an old Indian, stark naked. Obviously a devout member of one of India's numerous religious sects, the dark figure meandered unmolested across the crowded street, and disappeared into another alley.

This is one of the many odd sights seen by Roland J. Parker, former acting Dean of Men at the University

and soon ordered back to the U. S.

The husband wrote to his wife frequently, and said that he was sending her money. But the money didn't come. After months of waiting, the girl sought out Parker for advice. Shortly thereafter, it was discovered that the husband's money (\$1100) was being held up in a bank in New York. After this matter was cleared up, the money reached the girl. Parker and several of his friends went with her to see her off, and latest reports are that the couple is happily living in the soldiers' home in New York State.

Soldier Problems

Other field director duties, besides settling matrimonial difficulties, were: granting loans to soldiers who were out of money, aiding American missionaries who escaped from Jap-occupied China, and fulfilling requests from parents who had lost a son in the CBI theater. Along this line, the Red Cross took numerous photographs of soldiers' graves to send home.

One of Parker's most interesting experiences concerned the rescue of a B-29 crew stranded in a Burmese jungle. The bomber, returning to Calcutta for a raid on Sumatra, was forced down, luckily in a clearing.

In an attempt to contrive some means of being rescued, one of the crew suggested that a helicopter be flown to India from the plant in Ohio. The suggestion was radioed from the disabled B-29 to the American base near Calcutta, and the idea was accepted. Within a matter of hours, the helicopter was on its way to India, and subsequently to the stranded crew, all of whom were removed from their isolated position to the Calcutta base. There the two helicopter pilots met Parker, who exchanged their American money for Indian currency. The two wanted to have a big fling in that city which neither of them would probably ever see again after they bid it farewell the next morning.

V-J Day

Parker recalls that his greatest experience during his stay in China was the V-J celebration staged by the men of the air base at which he was stationed. Immediately after the Jap surrender had been announced over the base radio, pandemonium had set in. Flares lit up the sky, and bottle after bottle of whiskey, which had been carefully saved for this very day, disappeared down the gullets of men already delirious with the thoughts of victory and peace.

In a short while, the men gathered together and sang. As home was the dearest thing to all of them at that time, the men broke up, by states, into little groups. An ardent lover of Carolina joined Parker in singing "Hark the Sound," and then "I Don't Give a Damn for Duke University," until, after three lines, they were suddenly stopped by a flood of condemnations issuing from the mouth of the base chaplain, a graduate of the Duke Divinity School.

Parker observed that the Indian people, on the whole, were extremely kind to the Americans, and often greeted them on the streets with "Hello, Joe." But the G. I. met with one failure; they could never "get to first base" with the Hindu women, many of whom, Parker said, were extremely beautiful.



during his fifteen months service with the American Red Cross.

Only recently released from the Red Cross, Parker has returned to Carolina and is now an assistant veterans' adviser.

Entering the Red Cross as a field director in July, 1944, Parker received his training in several camps in Virginia. Then he was sent to Los Angeles, where he shipped out for Bombay, India. Once in India, Parker was sent to Calcutta, the crossroads of China, India, and Europe. There he established his headquarters, and most of his vivid experiences occurred in that city.

Handled Marriage Problems

As a field director, Parker's work encompassed a wide variety of jobs, but none was so difficult to handle nor so often tragic in its outcome as that of aiding native women who had married G. I.'s in Calcutta before the soldiers were transferred back to the United States.

Most of the cases which he encountered were the same story repeated time and again. The G. I. married the girl (or promised to do so), and when his orders came to return to the States, he would say that he would send money enough to furnish her transportation to his home in the U. S. But often the money never came, nor was any word heard from the departed husband. At this point, it was the job of the Red Cross to try to locate the husband, and ascertain his future intentions, all the while providing financial aid for the wife until some settlement could be reached.

However, every case was not tragic. For example, Parker remembers well this Hollywood-type story. A beautiful girl, of mixed blood, fell in love with an Army captain while she, as a volunteer nurse, tended his critical wounds. When he regained his health, they were married, against Gen. Stilwell's orders that no man under his command could take up a wife. The captain was immediately busted down to a second lieutenant,