

The Other Side

Sunday morning we printed a front-page editorial entitled "Where Did You Sit." Yesterday we attended a meeting in Coach Bob Fetzer's office to find out the Athletic Association's viewpoint on the controversial issue which has aroused student ire about the campus. This is it.

Coach Bob was quick to confess that the whole seating situation is a headache. Early in the summer, the athletic department asked South building for an estimate of this fall's enrollment and was first told 5000, later 5700. With this in mind, according to Fetzer, plans were made to seat 6000 students.

Now the enrollment total exceeds 6500 and, as a result, hurried arrangements had to be made for the VPI game. These arrangements put several students behind the goal line in the concrete stands.

Plans for future home games call for erection of temporary stands behind the concrete stands from approximately the 40-yard line to the 20-yard line. This will help the situation, but it can not be done for the Duke game according to Coach Fetzer.

All of the seats have long since been sold for the Duke game and choice seats for all of the other games are gone. They were mailed out to the many alumni of the University this summer.

Fetzer spoke of possible remedies to the situation, including shortening the base width of each number seat and renumbering the stadium seats. Another aid considered of making the aisles narrower by adding more seating space. Fetzer issued a statement that he would welcome any and all constructive criticism, saying, "the University has always treated the students in the best way possible."

Still, even in pre-war years, charts show that students never sat over the 50-yard stripe, but occupied seats from the fifty back down as far as necessary.

It all boils down to the fact that with 6000 students and 3500 alumni, the Athletic Association has to decide on whose toes to step the hardest. Judge for yourself which group has the most influence.

It's true enough, and every student realizes it, that the student fee is creditably low. The students see a lot of good football for the comparative small amount of money they pay. It's also true that the AA has to depend largely on the football season as its chief source of revenue in financing other sports.

BUT, this is still primarily a University of, for, and by the students. Students play football, students support the team loyally and sincerely. They deserve the best seats in the house. This is a year of confusion on all fronts, but even in the midst of the congestion on this campus, the students still have the right to expect and get the best treatment possible.

Open Letter to the Book Ex

The Manager

Dear Sir:

Every quarter the line to buy books gets longer. Yet every quarter the same time-wasting system is used. When students have to stand in a line that stretches around South Building or to Memorial Hall just to buy books, we are of the opinion that the system leaves a bad odor, or should we say, just stinks. We also are of the opinion that you should make better arrangements or give an explanation why you cannot. The columns of the DTH are open for your answer.

Unless it is one of the secrets of the campus you have a monopoly on text book sales to veterans. If any other store is allowed to sell books we don't know about it. We feel that contracts could be arranged whereby students could purchase books at other stores and the bill could be sent through the Book Ex to the VA. Is that possible?

It seems that the Book Ex could have arranged temporary structures adjoining the Y from which books could have been distributed. We feel that you have neglected to consider the needs of the students by failing to arrange such structures. Gerard Hall, practically in your front yard could be used to great advantage.

We will be pleased to hear from you regarding any of the above subjects and any other plans you have that will show your interest in and consideration for your customers, the STUDENTS.

Yours truly,
The Daily Tar Heel

PS. Please post a list of the books which have been sold out. It sure helps to know when they are gone.

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Carolina Spirit Not Crowded From Ill-Fated Second Half

By Jud Kinberg

There were a lot of boys out in town Saturday night trying to wash away that second half in a sea of alcohol. The bell tower was stilled and silent and a 14-14 score dampened spirits more than the between-halves downpour.

But for my money—what I have left after paying off my lost bets—fifteen minutes of that second half were powerful and impressive in their reassurance that packing of the University has not crowded out the thrilling intangible called "Carolina Spirit."

During the first half when everything seemed easy and routine, the UNC stands were mute and silent. True, hundreds of new Tar Heels didn't know the cheers and many more hundreds of returnees had forgotten them, but there seemed to be no interest. It reminded me of the stony audiences which flock to pro games and sit in the stands with an implacable "amuse me" attitude. It just wasn't a Kenan Stadium throng. Even Rameses seemed to sense it.

Then, after VPI whipped through for two heartbreaking touchdowns, the UNC student body claimed its team, opened its mouth and started to roar. As the players struggled back to no avail, the entire Tar Heel stands rose up and for the first time in the game supported their fellow students fighting on the field. There wasn't any need for cheerleaders or for band backing. Carolina's thousands were out to cheer the ball over the goal-line. Unfortunately, the vocal and moral support of thousands just wasn't enough.

For those who have wondered what the new and disheartening conditions would do to famed "Carolina spirit", the cheers spelled out the answer.

UNC students have always supported the team hardest when it needed them the most; when the breaks were all bad and the power was with the opponent. Hundreds of Tar Heels waited patiently at the darkened bus station late one Sunday night back in 1941. Finally, headlights of two buses cracked the blackness and the football team of that year slowly trooped out. As each man hopped down the bus' three steps, cheer after cheer shook the station's tin roof, echoed over the township. Those cheers welcomed Tar Heels who had lost to Tulane 52-6.

Don't misunderstand me. No one ever wants to see any score near 52, unless it's in the Carolina slot on the board. But that was a memorable test of school spirit.

Yesterday's exhibition of in-the-stands fight when on-the-field action was at its most discouraging proves that the 7,000 men and women have not been fazed by the new University cash-and-carry policy. There is still enough of Chapel Hill campus life left to quickly fuse the many divergent backgrounds into a fighting student body.

The spirit is as strong as ever. If it is directed to more than just football, it can play a mighty role in carrying the University of North Carolina over this present disturbed period into an era reminiscent of the golden days of the early '40's.

Letters To The Editor

In Sunday's DTH, the question was asked, editorially, "Where Did You Sit?" My reply is a question, Where Do I Stand?

When I volunteered for the infantry, the G I Bill did not exist. Ever since I graduated from high school in 1933, I have wanted to be a Carolina Man. Now comes the day! With the inhuman, inefficient and unnecessary delays, long lines and frustration of registration week at an end, I look forward with glee to the moment when I will take my place, in a choice seat, at our first football game. Where did I sit?

I sat on the steps, a hell of a way from where I used to see Carolina students sit. My seat on the steps on the 40 yard line was the best student seat in the stadium. I remember the day when it would have been considered the worst.

What gives, AA? Are we synthetic Tar Heels, or are we the real thing? BMOCs all week have been impressing us with our duties, responsibilities and, yes, privileges as Carolina students. Does the AA take the position that this generation of students is unworthy of the same treatment accorded the past ones? You, DTH, ask: "Where did you sit?" I say again, Where Do I Stand?

Bill Patterson, 50

What Do YOU Say?

By Sam Daniels

Today's question:

Do you think that all co-eds should be made to go to W. C.?

The Answers

Definitely not! What fun is a school without members of the opposite sex? The boys may not miss us, but I'll give you a short clue—after two years at a girl's school we'd sure miss them.—Ellen Price, Pensacola, Fla.

Absolutely not! My husband needs me—here!—Lenny Taylor, Covington, Va.

No! Carolina is a state institution. Girls should be able to come here as well as boys. Besides—! Anne Rogus, Chapel Hill.

What would Carolina be without girls!—Just an ordinary school!—Charles Fulton, Alexandria, Va.

Definitely not. The sooner the facilities for more girls are available, the better.—Roy Braswell, Winston-Salem.

Certainly not. Sex is here to stay! Jim Burton, Miami, Fla.

Next week:

What is your opinion concerning the University's policy of admitting as many students as the traffic will bear this year?

Keeping Tabs

... with Randy

The homeless GI, the war hero, the kid we sent from the college campus into the jungles, hedgerows and mountain passes was feeling pretty low. He had been trying for months to find a place to live with Mary Jane, and his kid. Everywhere he had run into exorbitant rentals, rackets, and the old line, "Sorry, no children."

Joe fell asleep and had a dream. In the dream he was back in the jungles. They were pretty rugged. The enemy was having things pretty much his own way. And the GI saw a figure, a pleading nervous figure, that seemed to be the Guy Back Home. The Guy Back Home was imploring him to go in there swinging, and the GI was replying:

"What's that? This is a war for survival, eh? Civilization hangs in the balance. You want me to show those Japs and Heinies where they get off? That's your request. You're looking for a victory, eh? Okay, but ain't you heard? There's a shortage. Victories is hard to get.

"Yeah, they ain't comin' through. Maybe I can let you have a small victory, a little shabby one, but all the big victories is taken ... Yeah ... you'll hafta register, file papers, answer a lotta questions, wait your turn and all that sorta thing.

"You're shopping around for some guts, some nerve, some high morale stuff. You want to see plenty of that old do or die moxie. Well, I'll see what I can do. But the situation is tough. Maybe I can fix you up but it will cost you money, lots of money ... and you can't be fussy, brother.

"And, oh yeah, I almost forgot ... There's neat little victory over them Slanteyes I may be able to get for you, but there's a catch in it ... Ahem, you'll hafta buy all the equipment and furnishings and shells and stuff ... They go with the Victory, see, otherwise they won't let you have it.

"About \$2,500 might swing it ... for a five hundred dollar type Victory. Confidential, understand? I hate to do this but the way it is with Victories today, you gotta do things like that.

"Yeah, and you'll hafta sign papers tyin' you up on the deal for about three or four years. And, what's that you say, you're shopping around for high courage and the ole kayo punch? You want me to go in there and win if it kills me, eh? Well, yes and no ... There's a terrible demand for Valor just now ... Everybody wants it ... For every one fella with valor there's a hundred guys who want it, see? But I appreciate your position, you be—

See: KEEPING TABS, Page 4

Washington Merry-Go-Round

By Drew Pearson

Bill Green Annoyed By Food Shortage; RI Senator Wants To Grab Meat Houses

Washington.—The A.F. of L.'s portly president, Bill Green, attended a recent meeting of the President's Reconversion Advisory Committee called to discuss a new wage price formula. In the course of the meeting, Bill also rose and made a speech—quite a lengthy speech in which he was especially bitter against OPA and price controls. Apparently forgetting how A.F. of L officials, paid by him, had lobbied vigorously to pass the OPA act, he claimed the country was going to pot because of OPA. While members of the committee twisted and squirmed, he echoed his old enemy—now friend—John L. Lewis in attacking the meat famine.

Green aimed his remarks primarily at Mrs. Anna Rosenberg, a close Roosevelt adviser and long-time friend of labor. Glaring at Mrs. Rosenberg as if she were personally responsible, Green talked on. As he talked, the famine became worse.

Finally, Mrs. Rosenberg could stand it no longer. Looking at Green's round waistline, she said:

"What you say may be true, Mr. Green. But you certainly look like you're getting your fair share of the food supply."

Inwardly if not outwardly deflated, Mr. Green sat down. Eric Johnston, former president of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce, then arose but was only able to hold the floor a few minutes before Green was on his feet again repeating what he had said, like a worn record. Wearily, Nathaniel Dyke of Arkansas, a public member of the board, solemnly stood up and said:

"You win, Mr. Green. But only because you have more wind than anyone else in this room."

Senator Theodore Green of Rhode Island got in some hot licks against the meat packers at the closed-door meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee last week.

"If the Government can take over coal mines on strike, I don't see why it cannot take over these big packing companies," Green told Democratic bigwigs. "They are on strike in a sense against the consumers in helping to keep meat off the market, and the public should have some protection against them."

The Rhode Islander demanded that the Justice Department begin an immediate investigation to determine the financial interest of the big packers in cattle ranches, and to ascertain if there is any conspiracy between the packers and stock raisers in keeping meat off the market.

At the luncheon, ex-Governor Ed Rivers of Georgia put Hannegan on the spot regarding Democratic National Committee sponsorship of Henry Wallace's speeches. Rivers made it clear he didn't want Wallace to do any official speaking.

Hannegan, however, stood his ground.

"The Democratic National Committee," he said, "will assist any state or county organization in arranging for Henry Wallace's appearance during the campaign. We don't send out speakers unless we're asked to. So if anybody asks for Wallace, we'll send him out."

"Does that go for Claude Pepper, too?" asked Senator Green.

"Yes," Hannegan replied.

"Is this the same procedure you are following with all other speakers?" Green asked.

"Yes," replied Hannegan.

Note—Mayor Kelly of Chicago, Ed Flynn of the Bronx, and Gov. Bob Kerr of Oklahoma were the hottest on the meat situation during the closed-door meeting. Kelly said he didn't care who was responsible but he knew the Democrats were going to lose a lot of votes if someone didn't do something about the meat situation in a hurry. Governor Kerr favored dropping meat controls until after the election while Flynn agreed with Mayor Kelly.

When members of the State Department's new National Commission for Educational, Scientific and Cultural Cooperation met with President Truman last week, they shook hands and were carefully introduced, one at a time, by Assistant Secretary of State Bill Benton.

The handshaking concluded, Benton explained that he had not intended to make individual introductions, but that the President insisted. Then he added, "Mr. President, here is your group—all democratically elected."

Most delegates did not hear the President say under his breath: "With a big 'D' or a little 'd,' Bill?"

In normal voice Truman then explained that he had requested the individual introductions because, "I've got to keep my handshaking arm in trim in an election year. I especially like to give it a workout on a bi-partisan group."

The President told the group he thinks its contribution to world peace can be as great as that of any other agency in the world. He concluded his remarks by saying what he most desires is "peace in the world and unity at home."

The Chief Executive, who ordinarily goes in for colorful haberdashery, was finished a solemn black tie. As he finished his plea for domestic unity, a loud whisper came from the group of educators:

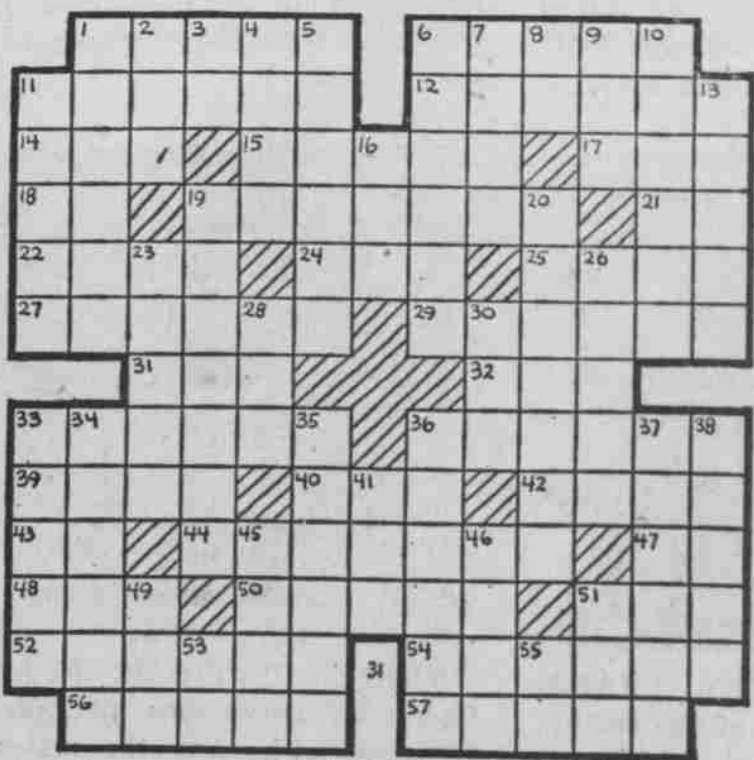
"That explains the black tie—he's mourning for Henry Wallace."

Undersecretary of State Dean Acheson picked an ideal time for his vacation, the moment of the Wallace-Byrnes feud. He was the happiest man in the Administration to have missed the fight ... Sighed Mildred Eaton, one of Wallace's secretaries, when informed her boss had resigned, "We haven't got yet through unpacking from our last move yet." ... Devout Catholic Phil Murray has had some interesting experiences with the Russians. Murray has been entertaining Russian trade unionists, finds them bursting with ideas for keeping the peace. Murray is trying to get more Russians to visit the USA and vice versa ... President Truman is urging Jimmy Byrnes to take a vacation after he returns from Paris ... Mrs. Truman refused to use a White House car while vacationing in Missouri. She drove her own car all around Independence, gave her chauffeur a vacation.

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Crossword Puzzle

- ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE
- ACROSS
- 1—Lucifer
 - 6—Cloth fold
 - 11—Place for car
 - 12—Units of weight
 - 14—Beverage
 - 15—Measure of work
 - 17—Flightless bird
 - 18—Greek letter
 - 19—Roman festival
 - 21—Place (abbr.)
 - 22—Western Indians
 - 24—Took food
 - 25—Girl's nickname
 - 27—Male falcon
 - 29—Small boat
 - 31—Regret (var.)
 - 32—Mongrel
 - 33—Earlier
 - 36—Goddess of moon
 - 39—Nobleman
 - 40—Freak; upon
 - 42—Tiny particle
 - 43—Adjective suffix
 - 44—Group of students
 - 47—Guard (abbr.)
 - 48—Tooth in wheel
 - 50—Measure of quantity
 - 51—Mature
 - 52—Falls to knees
 - 54—Inside
 - 56—Shiny paint
 - 57—Glossy cloth



- DOWN
- 1—Greeting
 - 2—Land measure
 - 3—Truism (symb.)
 - 4—That which ripens
 - 5—Noural
 - 6—Lumpod
 - 7—Comb form: moon
 - 8—Printer's measure
 - 9—U. S. flier
 - 10—Place of worship
 - 11—Major scale
 - 12—Despoil
 - 16—Gun (slang)
 - 19—Goes up
 - 20—Ring-shaped
 - 23—Mistake
 - 26—Wading bird
 - 28—Sheep
 - 29—Chill
 - 33—Polish
 - 34—Chinese tea
 - 35—Negligent
 - 36—Tendons
 - 37—Small mug
 - 38—German city
 - 41—Hole
 - 45—Cloth measure
 - 46—Song
 - 49—Jellyfish
 - 51—Sixty serpent (Vedic myth.)
 - 53—Pert. to dawa
 - 55—That (abbr.)

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