

Safety Program Would Help

It becomes increasingly apparent that the traffic safety problem in the town of Chapel Hill is getting to be a big one. With more students here than ever before and with the number of cars increasing all the time as students purchase their long-awaited automobiles, the road space available remains static.

Caution on the part of student drivers should be a necessary prerequisite to having a car on the campus. Unfortunately, one sees evidence daily that such is not the case. Careless driving is doubly dangerous on the streets of Chapel Hill.

The situation has reached the point where pedestrians are hard-pressed to cross Franklin street in the vicinity of the post office during the day. With cars coming both ways, out of a side street and others turning around in the middle of the street, the poor pedestrian is at a decided disadvantage.

Possibly something could be done to remedy the street crossing problem by means of a stoplight, safety zone, or a change in traffic rules. But the big problem as we see it is the careless way in which many drivers handle their cars.

Rules regulating the operation of auto vehicles by students on the campus have existed before. Automobile accidents involving Carolina students have always had serious repercussions.

Before the war a safety council, comprised of students, the Dean of Men, and chief of police, existed to regulate vehicles on the campus. Unless utmost caution and care is taken by some of our present-day campus cowboys who still fancy themselves as flying P-38's, something will have to be done again.

In any case, it might be well to consider installing some type of safety program to help lessen the perennial danger of automobile accidents. A national auto safety program is now in existence. A local one on the campus would do no harm—could do much good.

Keep Your Feet Dry

Yesterday was the first cool day of the fall quarter. Normally, we don't have much to say about the weather except when the rains come to make canals out of the walks. But the coming of cold and wet weather this winter will be accompanied by the ominous threat of a flu epidemic.

Conditions are very crowded, as you all know, and disease germs won't have far to go. A common cold, still with us in spite of the Atomic Age and penicillin, can spread very rapidly. No more doctors than weather men, the editors of the DTH caution everyone to keep in as good physical condition as possible so as to avoid any disease germs that might be around.

With double the number of students the facilities of the Infirmary will be severely taxed. There will probably not be enough doctors to go around and once any sickness gets a start there will be little space for hospitalization. We feel that the advice to check a cold before it gets too far will be a special need for all students this fall.

So with winter coming on we say, "Don't get your feet wet."

Signpost

With married folks becoming nearly the rule rather than the exception on college campuses these days, such stories as this run in the Indiana Daily Student excite no undue comment . . . Under the head, "Busy Stork Can Count on I. U. Aid," officials on the Bloomington campus announced that the University was ready to join hands with the stork. Arrangements were made with the Medical center at Indianapolis so that wives of students may receive maternity care at the William H. Coleman Hospital for approximately \$71. College, 1946—a far cry from what it used to was!—(ACP)

We Live; We Learn

Many a fledgling chemist has to learn the hard way. Fellow students will never forget the look of utter horror that came across a chem. 8, lab student's face as he watched a neatly-copied-in-ink English theme dissolve in some spilled hydrochloric. Humble title of the theme: "The Benefits of Chemistry."—(ACP)

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"Now let's all get our heads together"

World Affairs . . .

Wallace Dismissal Termed Triumph for Republicans

By Manny Margolis

About a week ago, the President of the United States found himself in a very awkward position. His cabinet was hanging by one of its hinges. It made a very bad appearance. The door was squeaking.

So, the President called upon his architects of peace and asked them for their advice. They advised him to throw the hinge away, which he did.

Thus, Henry Wallace, the last of the Roosevelt New Dealers, with all the cards stacked against him, was dealt the final blow. Henry had three aces, while Harry had two pair—two Democrats and two Republicans.

The last of the New Dealers is gone, and the press and the Republicans are full of tongue-in-cheek congratulations. The advocates of a get-tough-with-Wallace policy were licking their political chops. First, the President approved Secretary Wallace's "get-agreement with Russia" speech. That was bad. However, two days later, the President hurriedly changed that to approving the "right of the Secretary of Commerce to deliver the speech." That was a little better. Three days later, Acting Secretary of State William Clayton affirmed that Wallace had the right to make any kind of a speech he wanted to. That was terrible!

The President's loyal opposition protested. The newspapers screamed for Wallace to "shut up or quit." The following day, the President and his Commerce Secretary had a two-hour conference. Henry promised to be a good boy, and be quiet when there was "company" around. Then, the following day, with all the newspapers full of their indignant appraisals as to why Henry wasn't going to run away from home, the news broke of the President's request for Wallace's resignation.

There was no kick coming from Republican quarters. Bipartisan unity had once again been restored. But it seems sort of a hollow victory. It was a debacle in terms of the war of international prestige. We, after all, have always been a nation which has prided itself on its ability to accept and even stimulate differences of opinion, as a tonic for democratic progress. We have been quick to criticize the uniparty system of the Soviet Union, for its abortion of free political expression. It must seem a rather strange phenomenon to M. Molotov at Paris to see the spectacle of an American Minister gagged and eventually thrown out of the government, for having made a political speech, even after having received the Chief Executive's consent.

And what did this man, "with the air of earnest stupidity," as one correspondent put it, say that was so

But some undercover forces were at work while the students were on vacation for one month. The Administration was carrying out their plan to raise the rents, in spite of the great objections of the student body and the statement of the Governor of North Carolina. The rent for single men was raised from \$18.00 per quarter to \$25.50 per quarter with three persons in a room. It isn't the \$7.50 per quarter that hurts as much as the under-handed and sneaky tactics adopted by the Administration of the University. They have broken faith with the students. Evidently student opinion and the will of the people does not mean very much.

It would be understandable if this increase was used to raise the wages of the janitors or the other personnel of the University. But this has not happened. I will take up the subject of wages in another letter tomorrow.

JERRY PEARSON
 208 Stacy.

Carolina Merry-Go-Round

By Bob Jones

To more than half of you who at least glanced at the title of this column the CAROLINA MERRY-GO-ROUND is a new and unfamiliar addition to page two. However, paternity is not mine for Jim Taylor and Dan McFarland pushed its baby carriage through the summer's editions of the DTH. Jim is in Law School now and with diabolical charm he suggested that I continue the abuse. My answer was definitely no. So there is the background and here starts the column with all the misgivings the Editor has at his disposal.

Few veterans know what Public Law 589 is about but it is one of the most important pieces of legislation passed in the last session of Congress for it expands the scope and benefits of National Service Life Insurance. Section 3 adds to the previous type policies (ordinary life, 20 pay life and 30 pay life) three new desirable plans: 20 year endowment, endowment at age 60 and endowment at age 65. The new law also sets up four optional methods of settlement: (1) in one lump sum, (2) in equal monthly installments for 120 months certain with the payments continuing during the remaining lifetime of the first beneficiary, (3) in equal monthly installments of from 36 to 240 and (4) as a refund life income for the beneficiary.

Included in the act is an optional feature for protection and monthly payments in case the insured becomes disabled, liberalization of choice of beneficiaries and the opportunity to get insurance even though the veteran had previously been barred because of some disability. If you have allowed your policy to lapse you may reinstate it any time up to January 1, 1947, without physical examination. Forms can be obtained in room 208 South Building and complete information and rate tables can be secured by dropping a card to the Richmond Branch, Insurance Division, Veterans Administration, Richmond, Va.

My spouse, Bobbie, remarked yesterday on how pert and well groomed

"revolutionary?" True, he may have offended Viscount Montgomery who was visiting the U. S. at the time, by stating that he was neither pro nor anti-British, pro nor anti-Russian. Or he may have stepped on several newspaper publishers' sensitive corns by frankly condemning "all types of imperialism and aggression, whether of Russian, British, or American origin."

But the true key to the mystery probably lies elsewhere. It lies in the fact that Wallace was baring, in a rare demonstration of political astuteness, the real character of the bipartisan rapprochement which seems to have seized the Missourian imagination of that man in the White House. It lies in the fact that Wallace was warning the people that the mandate which they gave the late F.D.R. in 1944 (and to Mr. Truman) to carry forward the Roosevelt blueprint for peace was being neglected and forgotten, that Arthur Vandenberg, John Foster Dulles, and Robert Taft are being given the go-ahead signal on foreign policy, while Democratic New Dealers such as Ickes, Wallace, and Pepper are regarded as illegitimate children.

And Truman continues to fiddle while Byrnes roams. And the people ask what has happened to the Democratic majority in the Congress, and to our Democratic Administration. In our present state of "delirium Trumans," we are indeed being led by a foreign policy based on the platform of the Republican Party of 1944. We could have sworn they LOST that election!

In Dubious Battle

By Jack Dube

Variations on an old theme: Many of the old-timers will remember this column from the days when along with the phrase "Chepelt Collitch" we swept into the hearts of the students. We binged out happiness to all the kiddies for about three years and then felt the call. Returning January last to renew our babblings helped by our gag writer, Bud Imbrey, having the unique distinction of getting a degree in Asiatic Tongues from South Bldg., has gotten himself engaged to our next best girl and is busy preparing to support same by running guns to the afganistans and wogs. . . Fortunately for you dear readers we continue our residence at this monstrous institution and you reap the benefits. . .

Fair warning Dept: It is perhaps a little late to inform you that your name may appear here and with its appearance you may find your whole mode of living altered. You may appear next to a crack and be expected to be the life of the party from now on in. . . we also promise tips on rooms for the guys in the tin can (incidentally are those track shorts they wear to the Gym on early morning visits?) . . . we offer tip-offs on what coeds are best for a date for what nite. . . what horse to play, and when the ABC store is having a run. . .

Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings: Ad in the Tarheel: "Veteran Exterminating Co." . . hmmm. . . overheard at the Spencer Dorm open house "I see she's back, and her voice has changed from no to yes!" . . . Bob Schwartz tells us that the weather's so changeable that he doesn't know what to hock next. . . maybe it was Bobby Illig who was telling us about the gal who would never get as old as she looks. . .

Balderdash and folderol: The gloom that pervaded the campus after the V. P. I. tie went with the rain when the news spread of Dook's loss to State. This humble one observes that the uproar created by a loss in "that neighboring institution's" column is greater than a midnite show used to be when the brew ran out in Harry's. . . we understand that one gink never did get through the registration line, seems he got switched to the ticket line for the game by error, fortunately he still had his raincoat from Tuesday. . .

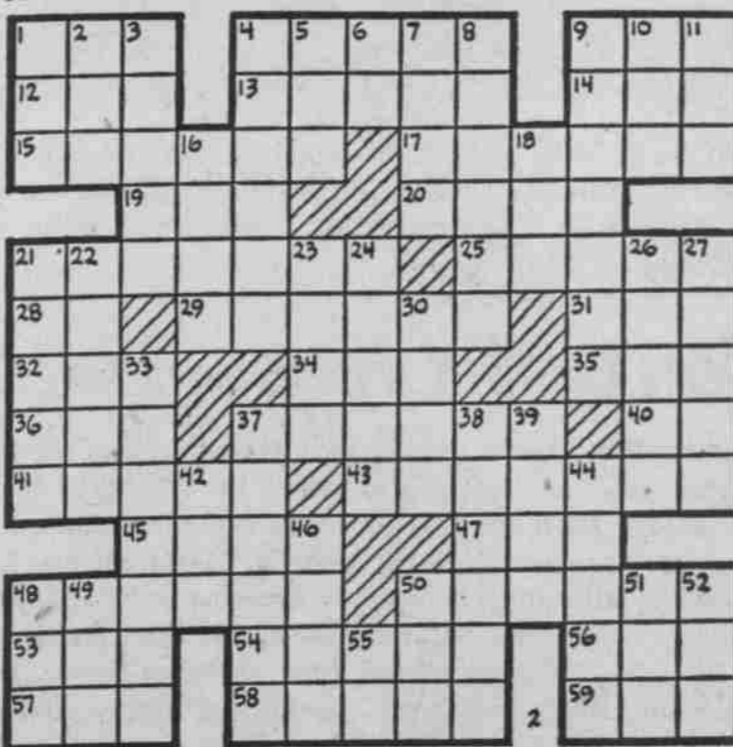
Gageroo: Mrs Skunk to Mr. Skunk: "How many times have I told you not to come near me when you've been eating onions." . . which reminds us of the vet who finally handed in his forms all filled out and accompanied by a tuft of hair. . .

Crossword Puzzle

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

ACROSS
 1—Add to
 4—Stalks
 6—Church seat
 12—Stray
 13—Refresher
 14—Fish eggs
 15—Cause
 17—Plunder
 19—Correlative of neither
 20—Spirit
 21—Short socks
 25—Acid salt
 28—Symbol for germanium
 29—Newspaper official
 31—High note
 32—Hall

DOWN
 3—Limb
 35—King Arthur's lance
 36—A number
 37—Native carrier
 40—U. S. soldier
 41—Mistake
 43—Ambassadors
 45—Norse god
 47—Narrow inlet
 48—Resentment
 50—River in England, site of races
 53—Take food
 54—Rodents
 56—First woman
 57—Definite article
 58—Captures by trick
 59—Held court



DOWN
 1—Through
 2—Part of "to be"
 3—Topped
 4—Put away
 5—Weight
 6—Printer's measure
 7—Stud
 8—Mountain climber
 9—Typographer
 10—Age
 11—Small
 16—A fish
 18—Dance step
 21—Size of type
 22—At no time
 23—Glazed pottery
 24—Rob
 26—Biology
 27—Hindu queens
 30—Fearful being
 33—On the way
 37—Shining
 38—Exit
 39—Shower
 42—Queer
 44—Fables
 46—Close
 48—Obtain
 49—Cheer
 50—Marching cry
 51—Little
 52—Skill
 55—Sun god