

# The Daily Tar Heel

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## Advice to the Freshmen

The bells atop South Building will sound with a familiar ring this morning as Carolina students drowsily wipe the sleep from their eyes and head for their first class of the new school year. The horrible prospect of rising for an 8 o'clock class each morning, how the new coeds will look, or what the football team's chances are Saturday probably will be the chief conversational topics of the upperclassmen. But for the newcomers to Chapel Hill, some 1,000 freshmen, today marks the beginning of a new era.

Entrance into college actually amounts to turning over a new page of one's life. Most of you freshmen already have friends in the University, but by an large your companions for the next few years will be people who have never known you before you came to Carolina. They aren't aware of your strong points and weaknesses in high school. Even though you were a star fullback or the leading scholar in your class, the students you meet at Carolina don't know about it. And should they be told of your high school achievements, they probably won't be overly impressed. It's what you do at Carolina that counts. Right now you have a clean slate before you. See that all the marks which you will put on it are to your credit.

As a freshman at Carolina your first goal, of course, will be to increase your material knowledge through your studies. Don't fall into the habit many have of just doing enough to get by. Set your sights on an A in every course, although your grades have been only mediocre in high school. As long as you are striving for this top mark you will not have to worry about barely passing. And don't go into class with a feeling that college courses are so much harder than high school. A little study and determination will enable you to make just as good or better grades than you had at Reynolds, Central, Broughton, or Senior High.

## Make Life Varied at University

Studies come first, but outside of class you should find time to develop into a well-rounded college man. Above all don't center your interest and activities in one field, such as scholarship, athletics, politics, or social life alone. Only by participating to some extent in several of these fields will you take fullest advantage of the opportunities of college life.

If you do take it upon yourself to do something at Carolina besides play bridge or study, you slowly will come to realize that you have developed a better personality, and with it such qualities as wide range of interests, tact, and courtesy.

Probably the best way to improve yourself and get the most fun out of college is by meeting people. And the best way to meet people is by getting into some kind of activity. Your orientation counselors have told you of many active organizations on campus, among these being the Y, the Dialectic and Philanthropic debating societies, the three campus political parties, the Glee Club, various dramatic societies, and the 28 campus fraternities and sororities just to mention a few.

And if you aren't able to make any of the varsity athletic teams, you can still have just as much fun participating in Carolina's very broad intramural athletic program. A team will be organized in your dormitory for most of the sports, and the competition is keen. Large crowds turn out for the most important contests in each sport. On top of this you have at your access one of the finest athletic plants in the South, with Woolen Gymnasium, the Tin Can, Bowman-Gray Pool, and other facilities available for individual workouts as well as organized competition.

Also during the year there will be occasions when speakers of national importance visit the campus, some of the best bands in the nation will play for dances, there will be concerts, plays, athletic contests, and sorority open houses. You may not be able to take in all of them, but attend as many as possible. You'll find your four years at Carolina aren't so long, and you may as well make them as full as possible.

All told your extra-curricular activities will amount to something akin to a course in human relations. You should leave Carolina with a few thousand new acquaintances plus a number of life-long friends.

Carolina has a lot to offer to the incoming freshman. It's not all visibly apparent—but nevertheless the opportunity is here. You've simply got to contribute something to get something in return. Phillips Russell, one of the University's most distinguished professors, likens college life to the old fashioned Christmas party in which neighbors came in from miles around to hang gifts on the huge tree. Everybody brought something; and everybody got something. So it is at Carolina.

Carolina students do have consciences. One Tar Heel gentleman pawned off a \$200 jalopy this summer on an unsuspecting customer. Feeling a little guilty about the high price, the Carolina boy gave into his conscience a few months later and returned \$100 to the surprised purchaser.

## THE WASHINGTON SCENE

By George Dixon

(Copyright King Features, 1949)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21

Terrifying thought for today: what do you suppose would happen if Stalin asked us for a loan to prevent the spread of Communism in Russia?

Nomination for shaggiest shaggy dog story of 1949—and I don't care whether you've heard it before or not:

A solemn-looking gentleman walks into a psychiatrist's office with a bacon and egg sandwich tied on the top of his head.

He's a mess. Egg is running down the sides of his face and curlycues of bacon are dancing down to his ears.

The psychiatrist, who has schooled himself to be imperturbable in the presence of eccentrics, pretends not to notice anything amiss. But he can't keep his eyes from the repulsive spectacle.

At last he can stand it no longer. But he still strives to maintain professional detachment.

"Ah, my dear fellow," he begins, "and what seems to be the matter with you?"

The sandwich-wearer looks at him blankly and cries: "There's nothing the matter with me, doctor. I came to see you about my brother."

Crippstic remark: After the monetary talks had ended, Sir Stafford Cripps dropped in at the British Embassy here to say goodbye. He was asked whether, in his opinion, the American government was inclined to lump all the sterling countries together, or whether it was inclined to regard Britain as a separate case.

"Well," replied the Chancellor of the Exchequer, thoughtfully, "When we were here before we got the impression that the rest of the sterling area was more or less our disreputable mistress. Now we find we are not only married to her, but that she can cook."

It seems it's going to be quite a while before we get over the visit of Cripps and Foreign Minister Beven. The other day Senator Tom Connally, of Texas, was waiting for an elevator when Senator Walter F. George, of Georgia, chairman of the finance committee, and Senator Eugene D. Millikin, of Colorado, ranking Republican member of the same committee, came up.

As the elevator door opened, Senator Connally drew back and, with a bow from the waist, waved his colleagues to precede him.

"After you, Sir Stafford," he said to Senator George. "After you, Mr. Bevin," to Senator Millikin.

Late racing news: pound sterling paid \$2.80 for show.

Mr. Ludwig (Curly) Caminita, who used to be an adviser to Harold Ickes when old Mc-Burp was Secretary of the Interior, but who now is a big public relations man in his own right, may be excused for thinking that Air Force promotions come in startling suddenness.

Mr. Caminita went to Griffith Stadium with Charles I. Carpenter, chief of the Air Force chaplains. When they entered the ballpark Carpenter was only a Colonel. When they emerged he was a Major General.

The Messrs. Caminita and Carpenter had just about taken their seats and were watching the Nats at infield practice—which they still do fairly well—when the loudspeaker requested Col. Carpenter to report at the box office. There was a message for him to call his wife.

Mrs. Carpenter informed him that Air Force Chief of Staff Gen. Hoyt Vandenberg had been trying to contact him. Col. Carpenter phoned Gen. Vandenberg.

"It's nothing of any importance, really," kidded the latter. "I just wanted to tell you that you are now a major general."

Carpenter, it was explained, jumped the intervening grade of Brigadier General to give him equal rank with chiefs of chaplains in the Army and Navy.

This business of learning to swim in a big pond full of so many currents and cross-currents is being made a lot easier by the folks on the orientation committee. Even I, Joe Schmoie from Littledale, feel like I know generally what it's all about with classes, the student

## QUITE POPULAR, FOR A VARMINT



## Chollie's Follies

### Orientation To Dogs

By Charlie Gibson

Cudoes to the entire freshman class for responding excellently to both orientation and the YMCA freshman camp. Curses on the Board of Trustees for letting a full year go by without naming A, B, and C dormitories for some deserving past Univercitizens such as Thomas Wolfe, James K. Polk, and O. Max Garner.

Sound and Fury's ever popular Freshman Show tonight and forthcoming Rendezvous Room floor shows should gain new sparkle now that Betty Lou Ball, talented singer frequently imported last year, is a special student here. Heard the fast-circulating Orville Campbell-Hank Beebe hit "All the Way Choo Choo"? Benny Goodman is definitely scheduled to do a recording of it that should be on sale nationally in approximately two weeks. Another handshake goes to Miles Smith, newly elected secretary of the North Carolina Young Democrats Club and the only college student ever to gain an executive post in the State YDC.

Tom Eller's "Student Control" is a very commendable coverage of student self-government and its growth on this campus, but the big

question currently is whether all this pamphlet says will be ironically disproved by the administration's expecting the Student Legislature to pay for publishing this expensive booklet that South Building alone authorized in the first place.

The summer brought many things to many people—new paint to the Old Well, fifteen pounds to Banks Talley, knotted pine walls to Harry's, two more filling stations to Franklin Street, and (best of all) Barbara Best to Coy Carson. Ever seen so many old coins turn up from a past year's graduating coed crop? Seen around are Ferne Hughes Wilborne, Pris Moore, Sue Stokes, "Butch" Daniels, and Bonnie Thrash Purell. And it speaks well for Hillie when such a Pennsylvanian as Sally Woodhull and an old Floridian like Peppy Lucas cannot be happy working any further away than the Raleigh Times and Durham's Watts Hospital, respectively.

While the campus fills up with new faces in most places, there is one spot where window shades are strangely lowered at half-mast, where all is quiet and

still waiting. Take a look at the home provided for the President of the Greater University, and where has there ever before been such a symbol of a real vacancy now that Frank P. Graham has gone to Washington? One man's prediction as to who might soon be called from the Capitol to try the difficult job of moving in to occupy that prestige-haunted house is Gordon Gray, the Tar Heel statesman who is at present Secretary of the Army.

The Army itself may have to be called out November 12 from the sound of all the gala plans being Sperheaded for besieging New York City for the Notre Dame game. Why not just have the Carolina invasion forces assemble around Grant's Tomb and ignite a first-rate pep rally there by singing "Dixie"?

Campus voters, though, may expect a brighter future if the promise Charlie Long makes to everyone to whom he shows off a new Scottie puppy is actually fulfilled. Good old restd-up Charlie swears, "This year I shall do my bitching in puppies and not politics."

## Get In The Swim

By Harry Snook

control, fraternities, sports, and all the rest. As a matter of fact that I don't mind admitting, I've had no trouble finding my own dorm since the second day here. Seems to me that the way things are done is mighty important. The upperclassmen and the faculty seem to say, "Well, Joe Schmoie, you're a man now. Let's see what you can do." Me, I like that—kind of puts me on my own. Everyone offers help, though; the upperclassmen and even the professors act like they remember they were freshmen once. Yep, I like the way things are done. Scares me some, too; this is a big place with plenty of big ideas and it'll take a little time before I can begin swimming by myself.

I like the way the buildings are put together and how the grounds are laid out and all the hundred and one extras that are here for the use of anyone interested enough to make an effort. Some of the buildings are old and some are new, but they're all beautiful. And the green campus makes you think of growing things. Progress, that's the word. And I'm part of it.

It's like another world altogether at The Hill. I find

myself really believing Joe Schmoie has a job to do, which, not so incidentally here, amounts to more than just listening in class and studying assignments. Why, I've even got the right to help decide the rules and regulations. I'm a citizen, that's it; all I have to do is just shoulder my share of the load, and I'm willing.

This honor system is something again. I had never heard of a school where the students actually control themselves, until I got here and the orientation committee began zeroing me in on the facts of University life.

Of course, there're a lot of things I have to decide, such as whether I want to join a fraternity and which one, whether I want to do some debating or write for the paper or go out for a team, or whether I'll find some co-ed who'll put up with me. But I'm looking forward to finding the answers.

Know something? I guess I've hit on the big thing right there—looking forward to finding the answers. I'm kind of curious to find out what kind of guy I can make out of Joe Schmoie. Not guy—gentleman.

## Summer Summary

### While You Were Away...

By Wink Locklair

So much of importance and general interest took place in Chapel Hill during June, July, and August that it seems worthwhile to review some of the more notable events for the incoming freshmen as well as the students and faculty members who may have spent the summer outside North Carolina.

The second annual Carolina Folk Festival was held June 9, 10, and 11, the first weekend of classes for the summer session (registration: 4,313 - 949 coeds.) Winner of the square dancing contest was The Greenwood Dance Team composed of University students from Western North Carolina. Under the direction of Arnold Wilson, they displayed an almost unlimited amount of vigor, style and agility, and they could further claim the title of the most uninhibited group of people in Chapel Hill this summer.

Attendance at the Morehead Planetarium passed the 50,000 (paid admissions) mark, and a show called "Invasion from Mars" (featuring some of the famous Orson Welles broadcast) drew turn-away crowds for several weeks. On August 21, Dr. Marshall celebrated his 42nd birthday and that date also marked the 17th anniversary of his first planetarium demonstration. The first issue of the address, Lil Abernethy summer Tar Heel appeared June 16. The Tar Heel, most issues, was a one page job without columnists, letters or the usual editorial features. Chuck Hauser was editor.

Our athletics were on the move in June, also. Victor Seixas and Clark Taylor went out to Austin, Texas, to enter the NCAA championships, but Taylor was forced to retire from play due to illness, and Seixas was defeated in straight sets, 6-3, 6-3. The golf team took part in two tournaments during that month, and two members of the University's undefeated Southern Conference track team, Sam Magill and Bob Kirk, represented Carolina in the NCAA championships in Los Angeles. Later on Bill Albans flew to Europe with a picked team of athletes from this country to tour several Scandinavian countries and to compete in a series of international track meets. And one of the best bits of sports news was Norm Sper's wholly unexpected victory in the National AAU 10 meter (high board) diving competition at Los Angeles.

Dr. William F. Prouty, head of the Geology Department, died June 27, and the funeral services were attended by a number of his former students and faculty.

The first Watermelon Festival ever held here was quiet a success July 9th under the Davie Poplar. Peggie Leigh Sapp, Raleigh, was crowned Queen and Dean Mackie was crowned King of the Festival by Chancellor House.

Hans Freistadt, the University's perennial Communist and publicity hound, returned a non-Communist oath unsigned to the National Research Council in Washington. Hans did not get that fellowship from the Atomic Energy Commission. He was with us all summer and you could see him every afternoon riding his bicycle down to the Post Office for the 4 o'clock mail. Hans had a lengthy, meaningless get-to with the Durham Sun for a week or so, but other than that he was quite quiet.

Barry Lynn, a male dancer and former student, gave an esthetic tour-de-force in Memorial Hall July 1st, the program consisting of eight numbers which he said were "a combination of sculptured lines and small subtle movements." At the conclusion of one of the dances, Mr. Lynn asked a dog to leave the hall, an incident which had grave repercussions in Chapel Hill Dogdom. Mr. Lynn is now teaching and performing in Salt Lake City.

Betty Smith had a piece in Life magazine about the trials, tribulations and rewards of being a best-seller author, and Time featured an article on Dr. Archibald Henderson. The Chancellor's daughter, Caroline, was married at high noon, June 18, in the Methodist Church. And the 1949 May Queen, Ferne Hughes, was married to Pretlow Winbourne III in June.

During the early hours of a hot, August morning, a thief moved carefully and cautiously through Manley and Grimes Dormitories and when the boys got up that morning 21 of them were missing a total of \$375. The intruder was not caught.

The Playmakers were forced to cancel one performance of their "Androcles and the Lion" on account of rain and it rained for a few minutes during the final performance in the outdoor Koch Memorial Theatre. But it was still a colorful, entertaining interpretation of the Shaw comedy. The group also offered a group of experiments (one dell rather weakly with the Elps Case) and they closed their season with an exciting production of Emlyn Williams' "Night Must Fall."

Representatives from almost any field of entertainment you could mention were in Chapel Hill during July for the 47th annual convention of the International Platform Association. There were three shows a day, including performances by a group of Metropolitan Opera Stars, the famous comic-pianist, Henry Scott, and many others.

A new rule requiring prospective faculty members to state whether they are or ever have been members of the Communist Party or any organization controlled by the Communist Party was made known August 8 by Acting President Carmichael.

## Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS  
1. Parsonage  
2. Snow runner  
3. Crowned bird  
12. Puff up  
13. Fox  
14. Rubber tree  
15. More tender  
16. Small surrounding areas  
18. Present  
19. Consumed  
20. Portable shelter  
21. Come nearer  
24. Likely  
26. AW: comb. form  
27. Fortification  
31. Sounds of pain  
33. Author of "Peter Pan"

DOWN  
4. Weird  
5. Corrode  
25. Uncle: Scotch  
30. Shirkers  
40. Wicked  
43. Feminine name  
44. Tribe of Israel: variant  
47. Verse of two feet  
49. Greek pillar  
50. Opening  
51. Slamesse coin  
52. Frame for drying skins  
53. Samuel's mentor  
54. Honey maker  
55. Chariot

1. Fit together  
2. Medicinal plant  
3. One who tells a story  
4. Precipitous  
5. At any times contr.  
6. Stationary part  
7. Arctic peninsula  
8. Small fish  
9. Slipper  
10. Masculine name  
11. Snug home  
12. Piece  
13. Metric hand measures  
14. July list  
15. Shipping case  
16. Before prefix  
17. Bureau  
18. Denoting the maiden name  
19. Passageway  
20. Cook in an oven  
21. Card game  
22. Mountain ridge  
23. Charges  
24. Film  
25. Small bottle  
26. Body of  
27. So. African warrior  
28. Additional pipe  
29. Sheep's pipe  
30. That gets