

The Daily Tar Heel

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Houndin' Aroun'

With Joe Terrell
A cheap imitation of "our" Rathskeller is being built in Durham. The exact measurements of the entire Rathskeller were taken while owner Ted Danziger was hot around. Even the tables were measured. In the Durham imitation, painted glass is being used instead of Ted's stained glass. And the tables are pine instead of oak.

Oh well, you can't expect the Duke students to have more than just an imitation of something here at Carolina—a cheap imitation too. This place that the owner even calls the "Rathskeller" is across from the Duchess eating establishment.

Maybe people have the wrong impression of Carolina students. The night after the State game, yours truly was talking with a freshman from State that was just before going to the dance. He was just a little bit droonk.

"You mean I can't take my bottle in?" he asked.
"That's right, man. They'll throw you right out."

"What's the special occasion? Why'd you all pick this one dance to try to act like angels?"
"It's this way at 'em all."

"You're kidding."
"No."

"Well, I'll be doggone. All the older boys at State told me that a dance here—in fact everything here—was just like one of these here orgies you hear about. Drinking and everything. Sure you're not kidding?"

Maybe 'people' do have the wrong impression of Carolina students. Maybe?

One of the first traditions we heard of here at the school is the one about the dirt walkways. Some of the older boys told us that a very wealthy woman had left a great deal of money so the walks would not be paved. Does anyone know about this? Anyway the walks are looking mighty good aren't they?

Attention all you campus writers: The Carolina Quarterly wants more stories and poems from the local talent. They're getting the manuscripts in from all over the country, but more are wanted from here. Stories should not be more than 3,000 words. You don't have long either. Deadline is Oct. 15.

It's rumored around that Dick Murphy, the co-ordinator of the Campus Chest, is planning a contest to elect "Miss Campus Chest of Carolina." It'll be something like a penny a vote for your favorite. This should prove very interesting, provided there is nothing false about the Miss.

Overheard Owen Morgan and Tommy Dickenson at the "Y" court the other day discussing a not too original subject—the co-ed situation. It seems that they would rather either have no co-eds at all or have more than enough to go around. With the present set up, they complained, there is just enough of "the enemy" to keep you upset all the time.

After a few minutes pause in their conversation, Owen asked Tommy, "When you goin' to Raleigh?"

"Today."
"Today? Why're you goin' home today?"

"See that co-ed over there?"

"Urp."
"Well, she's beginning to look good to me."

Speaking of co-eds, there dahlias of the campus distribut-ing girls wearing large purple dahlias of the campus distribut-ing information on the Freddy Martin dance in the "Y" court—so I've been told.

One of the best melodies this writer has heard in a long time is "Street Scene" by Alfred Newman. It's on a Mercury disc at Ab's. An excellent record.

HURRY UP WITH THOSE MOON ROCKETS



The Carolina Scene

Tarnation: To Be Or Not To Be

By Bill Kellam

Last week's pocket-sized mis-carriage delivered forth by the "long-pregnant" Tarnation staff is convincing proof that the time for another referendum on the matter of Carolina student periodicals is now at hand. Enough student money has been wasted on this heavy handed, written-in-poor-taste, (i.e. the features on

campus political figures) un-humorous "humor" magazine. Editor Kerr, an eager, tireless lad, has done a fine job in bringing to reality his conception of a pocket-sized college mag, as far as composition and make-up are concerned. But, unfortunately for Kerr, the publication is supposed to be filled with palatable, amus-

ing copy. However, imaginative the process necessary for the creation of such material is apparently foreign to this campus.

Carolina had the present deplorable situation (of being represented in the student periodical field by a puerile humor magazine) thrust upon it by virtue of quite justifiable student reaction against the late Carolina Magazine. The CM had been a fine publication until a group of intellectually pretentious pseudo-esthetes got control of the CM and turned it into a showcase for their vague, pointless "art." Their reign of error didn't last long, thanks to the prompt action of the student body.

However, the students acted so promptly that they became quite reactionary and, in their haste to rid student publications of the short-brained-long-hairs, they turned to the other extreme. They voted in a form of collegiate journalism which has never, save in a very few examples, been successful.

The creation of amusing humor is quite difficult. Witness the dearth of entertaining professional humor magazines. Punch and The New Yorker are the only successful such periodicals in the English-speaking world. So out of a student body of 7,500, how can one find enough talented writers to produce a good-humor-ed magazine, when the two pros have a hard enough time being continually clever, even though they have the whole world to draw on for writers.

At the 1948 referendum, the students had the opportunity to vote for a combined humor-literary mag. This columnist favored the combination. He still does, for it seems the only satisfactory solution for the present unsatisfactory situation.

Since CM's demise, the Carolina Quarterly has come into being. The writing in it has been quite good, especially when compared to the drivel which appeared in the last issues of the CM. However, students have been reluctant to subscribe and it's having a rough time financially.

Two remedies are available. Tarnation can be combined with the Quarterly. The resulting unified magazine will become the official student publication and will be given the financial support now given Tarnation.

Or a new magazine giving equal play to whatever humor, feature stories, or fiction that merits publication can be established.

Now is the time for the stu-dent adequate student magazine. nation to do something besides expel hot air. Letters to the editor and some constructive action in the Student Legislature will help to provide Carolina with an adequate student magazine.

DREW PEARSON ON THE WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND



WASHINGTON-In the confi-dential files of Senator Clyde Hoey's investigating committee is a report on Gen. Harry Vaughan and his partner, John Maragon, in which they seek sunk-en treasure at the bottom of the sea. And as usual, they pull a lot of political wires to get the treasure.

This is one part of the Vaughn-Maragon investigation which Senator "just-the-usual-procedure" Hoey wants to suppress. It is also a chapter which President Truman is exerting pressure to hush up, despite the fact that he made his great reputation as a Senate investi-gator.

Most interesting phase of the secret Vaughn-Maragon treasure hunt is that they cut another company out of the deal, despite the fact that the other company had a prior contract to salvage the ore in the sunken SS Edward Luck-enbach.

Vaughan's friends got the contract without competitive bidding. This was the only cast in history where a salvage contract was let without com-petitive bidding, except one, where the Commission did not own the cargo.

The SS Luckenbach, sunk in 60 feet of water off Key West, Fla., by a Nazi sub in 1942 was carrying a cargo of tin worth more than \$2,000,000. The cargo owned by the U. S. Government and partly salvaged, now comes under the Maritime Commission and the U. S. Metals Reserves Corporation, plus a private firm, the Cargo Salvage Corp., of New York. The private firm represents the insurance com-panies which paid off the gov-ernment, and therefore have a shake in salvaging the sunken tin.

Because of this, the private insurance companies through their agent, the Cargo Salvage Corp., signed a contract Nov. 6, 1947 with Clark Brothers of Palm Beach, Fla., to salvage the cargo of the SS Luckenbach.

However, one year later, the amazing Mr. Maragon and the President's Military Aide stepped in and pulled the rug right out from under them. Instead they secured a provisional con-tract to recover the sunken ore for their friends, Robert Ste-fanich and Zeke Afram of Mil-waukee.

General Vaughan used to be a manufacturers' repre-sentative in Milwaukee and is a close friend of Harry Hoffman, Milwaukee ad-vertising man. Hoffman is the man who arranged to have the seven deep freezes sent to Mrs. Truman, Vaughan and other bigwigs at the time Maragon was caught smug-gling perfume, though the deep freezes were paid for by the perfume company, which, at about that time, purchased four airplanes and three yachts at amazingly low

prices from the government. Shortly after President Tru-man came back from his Key West vacation in December 19-48, Robert Stefanich of Milwau-kee, dropped in at the Maritime Commission to see if he could salvage the ship which had sunk just 25 miles Northwest of Key West. The Commission told him to send a diver down to look at the cargo after which they would talk to him.

In January, 1949, Stefanich came back, said he had not been able to send a diver down, but wanted a contract for salvaging the vessel just the same. His conversation was with Jerry C. Massey, Admiralty Counsel of the Commission, who later re-ported:

"Since he had not done what he promised, I considered he was wasting my valuable time desperately needed on other Maritime Commission business and making a nuisance of him-self. I told him in so many words.

"Early next morning," con-tinued Massey in his official report, "to my surprise he walked in with John Maragon.

"Maragon stated that he would go into the matter of obtaining a contract for the Atlantic Marine Salvaging Co., and then he would report to General Vaughan."

"In the course of the con-versation," Massey continued, "he (Maragon) repeated sev-eral times 'I will go back and report to General Vaughan.' I resented this. Maragon gave me the impression that he was an employee of General Vaughn. He talked to me in a tone of giving me an order that the contract be given the Atlantic Marine Salvaging Co. I also resented this. The above caused me to express my feelings rather heatedly."

Massey was so upset by Mar-agon's highhandedness that he discussed the matter with two associates, Joseph Tarian and Charles E. Kauffmann, and asked them to sit in as witnesses if Maragon called again. They did so and, after the next meeting, Kauffmann wrote a report which stated:

"I asked who he (Maragon) represented and he replied, 'I'm with the general.' This meant nothing to me so I asked what general and he answered, 'Gen-eral Vaughan.'"

"Before Maragon left he said he was 'with the White House.' It was my assumption that he was a Federal Employee, prob-ably attached to General Vaughn's staff. As a matter of fact, during our first meeting, Mar-agon went to my desk, picked up the phone, asked for the White House and spoke to some-one there."

That Vauban was fully aware of Maragon's activity was indicated later by the fact that he called Massey to make sure that his Milwaukee friends were getting the contract.

Crossword Puzzle

1. Unfavorable	29. River in France and Belgium
4. Standards	20. Swindled
5. Make into leather	21. Hair and far-well
12. Extinct bird	22. Toward
13. Pertaining to early alphabetic characters	23. Matter with 34. Idioms
14. Age	35. Nestle
15. Dusty	37. Cultivates
17. Mythical man-eating monster	38. Dry
19. Rubber ring for a fruit jar	40. Affectedly modest person
20. Destroy	42. Re-treated
21. Squeeze	45. VonBite
22. Flood	46. (Gleamed)
26. Where the sun rises	48. Spike of corn
27. Pulled	49. Measure of time
28. Alternative	50. More rational
	51. I've

1. Denon	5. Entice
2. Old card game	6. Indefinite amount
3. Uncovered	7. Liquid measure
4. Chafed	8. Polished
	9. Alloy of tin and lead
	10. Land measure
	11. Exposed
	12. Uncovered earth
	13. Prepare
	14. Provided a small boat
	15. Skins
	16. Synthetic fabric
	17. Light hat worn in this
	18. Hook at bottom
	19. Lock of hair
	20. Provided a small boat
	21. Skins
	22. Synthetic fabric
	23. Light hat worn in this
	24. Hook at bottom
	25. Lock of hair
	26. Provided a small boat
	27. Skins
	28. Synthetic fabric
	29. Light hat worn in this
	30. Hook at bottom
	31. Lock of hair
	32. Provided a small boat
	33. Skins
	34. Synthetic fabric
	35. Light hat worn in this
	36. Hook at bottom
	37. Lock of hair
	38. Provided a small boat
	39. Skins
	40. Synthetic fabric
	41. Light hat worn in this
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	43. Lock of hair
	44. Provided a small boat
	45. Skins
	46. Synthetic fabric
	47. Light hat worn in this
	48. Hook at bottom
	49. Lock of hair
	50. Provided a small boat
	51. Skins
	52. Synthetic fabric
	53. Light hat worn in this
	54. Hook at bottom
	55. Lock of hair
	56. Provided a small boat
	57. Skins
	58. Synthetic fabric
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	60. Hook at bottom
	61. Lock of hair
	62. Provided a small boat
	63. Skins
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	65. Light hat worn in this
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	67. Lock of hair
	68. Provided a small boat
	69. Skins
	70. Synthetic fabric
	71. Light hat worn in this
	72. Hook at bottom
	73. Lock of hair
	74. Provided a small boat
	75. Skins
	76. Synthetic fabric
	77. Light hat worn in this
	78. Hook at bottom
	79. Lock of hair
	80. Provided a small boat
	81. Skins
	82. Synthetic fabric
	83. Light hat worn in this
	84. Hook at bottom
	85. Lock of hair
	86. Provided a small boat
	87. Skins
	88. Synthetic fabric
	89. Light hat worn in this
	90. Hook at bottom
	91. Lock of hair
	92. Provided a small boat
	93. Skins
	94. Synthetic fabric
	95. Light hat worn in this
	96. Hook at bottom
	97. Lock of hair
	98. Provided a small boat
	99. Skins
	100. Synthetic fabric

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