

# The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Publication Board of the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, where it is issued daily during the regular sessions of the University by the Columbia Press, Inc., except Mondays, examinations and vacation periods, and the summer term. Entered as second-class matter at the post office of Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price: \$4.00 per year, \$1.50 per quarter. Member of The Associated Press. The Associated Press and AP features are exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news and features published herein.

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## Sounding Board Success Story

By "Wink" Locklair

He was a nice-looking fellow, about 28 or 29 years old, and he had been a lieutenant in the Army during the war. He was from New Jersey, married and had two children. What he didn't have was a job or a background that would enable him to support a family. He had come to Chapel Hill to do something about it.

After passing the necessary entrance examinations, one of the administrative officials in the University called the new student into his office and asked what he planned to study. "I think I'll get a Ph.D. in English," he replied.

Doctors degrees are not easy to come by and candidates for them are usually students of exceptional background and ability. This ex-lieutenant from New Jersey didn't even complete high school and had done nothing more constructive toward a college diploma than driving a truck by Columbia University occasionally. Yet he was sincere when he said he was after a Ph.D.

That was in 1945. During the next two years he was able to get most of his make-up work and general college requirements out of the way. As he went along he took special examinations which enabled him to pass over some courses. By the third year his grades were close to Phi Beta Kappa and his faculty adviser praised his remarkable progress.

So, this former truck driver, without benefit of a high school education, is enrolled in the senior class this fall and he will graduate with the Class of 1950 next June.

This is one of the many success stories F. Carlyle Shepard, Veterans Adviser in the University, likes to tell to illustrate the fine record which veterans of World War II have made and are continuing to make in Chapel Hill. There are 3,320 men and 74 women enrolled here for the fall quarter who served at some time during the war, and they make up about 45 percent of the total enrollment of 7,519 students.

Many people, including some college officials were afraid that the veterans were going to lower scholastic standards when the government passed the GI Bill in 1944. Mr. Shepard said, "But they have done quite the opposite. Maturity and their sense of responsibility have paid off handsomely."

More than 16,000 men and women have attended Carolina on their GI benefits and during the peak years—1946-47, they comprised almost 70 percent of the student enrollment. "And we did not in any way lower our entrance requirements," Mr. Shepard emphasized. The percentage is dropping now (1949 veteran enrollment is down 12 percent from 1948) and it is believed that by the fall of 1952, there will be very few ex-service men in the freshman class.

The graduate schools here have a large veterans enrollment, however, with some 700 ex-service men and women taking courses. The total enrollment in these sections of the University is 1,105, or about 45 percent veteran.

"Some of them hold back on their GI funds for future use, others exhaust their eligibility before completing the requirements for a degree. And, of course, we handle many transfer students, so it is difficult to get an accurate picture of just how the veteran situation stands at any given time. We are, however, quite pleased with the very important role the veterans have taken in the life of the University during the past six years," he said.

Certainly no man in Chapel Hill is more familiar with or better qualified to speak on the veterans' accomplishments than F. Carlyle Shepard. A veteran of two world wars, he was appointed Veterans Adviser and Coordinator of Military Affairs in the University in 1946. Serving with the rank of colonel, he went through the Normandy and Ardennes campaigns, winning four ribbons, the Bronze Star and Belgium fouragere. He is now national commander of the 81st (Wildcat) Division Veterans Association and commander of the 3083rd Research and Development Group (Reserve) here.



## This 'n That Off To The Races

By Bill Buchan

Well, I reckon things are really back to normal again after all. Our boy, Hans, has finally given up the ghost and written another letter to the editor and three residents of the quonset huts have replied, so we're off to the races.

Last Spring, Hans informed members of Congress that his professors had suggested that he refrain from writing so many letters and pay more attention to his work. Thus far, we thought (and hoped) that he was obeying that suggestion. What are we to believe now?

Last year, as old students know so well, Hans and J. R. waged a year-long battle to see who could write the most letters. At times, a letter from each of them would arrive in the 1 o'clock mail and another would appear in the 6 o'clock edition. Actually, they came mighty near to monopolizing the editorial page. And when they do things like that, folks like this individual, Tom Wharton, Kellam, Shropshire, Locklair, Stump and others will be pushed aside. Maybe our stuff isn't as sensational

or as likely to make people as mad as Cherry's and Freistadt's material, but it must certainly be of more interest to the majority of the student body.

There is an unwritten law, however, which says that if a fella takes the time to write a letter to the editor, then it should be published. Maybe if we poor ole capitalistic souls just ignored Hans, he wouldn't bother to write too often.

Everyone, except this corner, has probably known about it all along, but I was surprised to learn the other day that students in the Naval ROTC program are required to take a loyalty oath to the U.S. That is not surprising, inasmuch as they are serving in our armed forces, but the added laws to the oath did surprise me. One student informed me this week that after he had taken the oath, he asked some official if he could attend the Karl Marx Literary society meetings. "No," the man replied, "if you do, you'd be guilty of perjury by oath." The man went on to in-

clude meetings of the Ku Klux Klan, the Abraham Lincoln Brigade and other organizations included on the Justice Department's list of supposed subversive organizations.

That brings another thought to mind. While the loyalty oath, which employees of the University must sign has its pros and cons, and while this corner isn't saying which way he thinks, a story of an instructor who lost his job recently might be interesting.

The person, described by friends as a staunch conservative, could not see his way clear to sign the oath. As a result, he lost his job because it was time for him to renew his contract. The guy is a terrific person, married and the father of four children—the youngest of which was born several weeks ago. While employed as a teacher, he was working on his Ph.D. It seems a shame or a quirk of circumstance that he should lose his job because he didn't believe in being forced to sign an oath, but yet probably detests the Communists even more.

## Playmaker Opener

# Soviet Satire So-So

By "Wink" Locklair

According to some notes in Harlon Hatcher's "Modern Continental Drama" on Valentine Katayev and his play "Squaring The Circle," the revelation is that it was written at a time when the Russian regime was in favor of and encouraged criticism. "Writers took advantage of the opportunity to attack Russian ignorance, coarseness and social disorders," the book states.

Of this particular play, which opened Tuesday evening and will be offered each evening through Sunday by The Carolina Playmakers in their theatre, Professor Hatcher says, "It makes merry burlesque of the strict and unimaginative attitudes of the Communists toward love, marriage, and the family when communist youth summed up all wisdom in a phrase from Marx and the state permitted free love, easy marriage, and easier divorce."

Professor Hatcher, in a sentence, has just about summed up the entire play and we can agree with everything he says about this work except his first four words.

The local version of "Squaring The Circle" is made up of several translations plus an additional ten pages of script by Director Kai Jurgensen. The scene: Moscow during a housing shortage near the close of

Lenin's New Economic Policy. The time: the late 1920s. The plot: boys meet girls, boys get girls (to live with them in one room), boys lose girls, boys get each other's girls. In between: a great deal of nonsense about "bourgeois tricks," "bourgeois tactics," "bourgeois reactions," "petty-bourgeoisie," drawing in a "bourgeois swamp," "lousy bourgeois romances," and, before 11:10, at least fifty utterances of the word "bourgeois" or its equivalent. (In case we failed to miss some subtle meaning of the word, we've looked it up in Webster and he says: "bourgeois: among radical socialists, as the Bolsheviks, a person who has private property interests, also a person of the middle class.")

The boys and girls involved are, in order of their appearance, Vasya (Hal Shadwell), an enthusiastic and likable fellow; Ludmilla (Ann Martin) sweet, "undeveloped" and Non-Partisan; Abram (Frank Groseclose) who is more interested in good food than good government; and Tonya (Florabel Wolff) a rather masculine kind of girl who, when she isn't reading Party literature, spends most of her time deciding what is "ethical" or "unethical."

Later on this group of lovebirds are joined by a poet (John Shearin), who has just finished

developing some muscles on a Collective Farm; a Party Boss (Melvin Hosansky), and the man who irons out all the marital difficulties in no time at all Comrade Novikov (James Ginther). Wesley Collins is seen, but not heard, in the first act as Ludmilla's brother, Sasha.

Playwright Katayev has placed too much faith in his audience's ability to be amused by the constant repetition of certain stock devices: everyone falls over an off-stage bicycle an incredible number of times; a radio plays only when kicked or jarred (about a dozen times is a good guess), and the word "bourgeois" which is... well, we've been through that.

There should be praise for the cast and Director Jurgensen, however. Most of the participants—Miss Martin and Messrs. Shadwell, Groseclose, Shearin and Ginther—have been seen before in various productions and they are all valuable assets to The Playmakers. Miss Wolff, making her debut with this group, was excellent throughout, and the brief bit by Melvin Hosansky, who is also new here, was good. Mr. Jurgensen keeps his actors moving and crying and sweeping about the room in fine style and perhaps if he had written fifty pages of the script instead of ten, the evening would have been "a merry burlesque."

**DREW PEARSON ON**  
**The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND**

WASHINGTON.—Last year, the 80th Congress investigated an Army propaganda mill which used taxpayers' money to sell the American public on military conscription; while Senator Byrd of Virginia also criticized any branch of the government that issued a press handout publicizing its operation.

But today there operates backstage in the Navy, a secret publicity bureau almost solely dedicated to smearing the Army and Air Forces and disrupting unification.

The publicity bureau is called "Operation 23" and it consists of 12 officers and 17 enlisted men, all on regular duty and officially assigned to this detail. The detail is commanded by a full-fledged naval captain, Capt. Arleigh Burke, with Commander Thomas Davies second in command.

This underground unit takes orders chiefly from Admiral Arthur Radford, outspoken critic of the B-36.

Significantly, operation 23 has been flooding newspapers with anti-Army propaganda at the time an official naval board has been investigating another Navy smear—the secret memo which claimed that Secretaries Symington and Johnson ordered the B-36 because of personal or monetary gain.

This vicious myth, now completely exploded, was written by Cedric Worth, a civilian naval employee—or at least he assumed responsibility. Worth, it now develops, was a part of Operation 23. And even before the board of admirals had finished its probe of the Worth smear, more propaganda began flooding the newspapers—some of it sent through the medium of Naval Reserve Capt. James Stahlman, publisher of the Nashville (Tenn.) Banner.

Note—one member of Operation 23 is Lt. Sam Ingram, a naval reservist. Ingram reported for two weeks' active duty one year ago, wrote Admiral Radford to drop in for a personal visit. The visit lasted two hours, and Lt. Ingram has been on permanent duty turning out cartoons and charts against the Air Force ever since. His salary for that year of sniping at another branch of the armed services was paid for by the taxpayer.

In the battle to restore the basing-point system, big business has had a unique partner—Senator Joe O'Mahoney of Wyoming, the famous trust-buster.

No one could believe that O'Mahoney would come out on the side of the big trusts. Hence, many liberals were lulled to sleep by the fact that O'Mahoney introduced the basing point bill.

In the eyes of big business, this is the most important bill to come up this session of Congress. For it would amend the anti-trust laws so that the steel industry, for example, could charge the same price

for steel from the blast furnaces of Pittsburgh, Pa., or Geneva, Utah. This practice of regulating prices by absorbing the shipping costs was outlawed by the Supreme Court, so big business turned to Congress to overrule the court.

O'Mahoney made his bill sound so harmless that it almost passed the Senate without an objection. Only at the last minute, Senators Russell Long of Louisiana and Estes Kefauver of Tennessee, both Democrats, caught what was going on, and put up a fight against it.

Back in O'Mahoney's trust-busting days, he bitterly criticized the basing-point system as a conspiracy by the trusts to regulate prices. That's the reason his colleagues couldn't understand why he now introduced a bill to restore the basing-point system. In fact, because of O'Mahoney's reputation, many senators still believe his bill would encourage instead of stifle competition.

What they don't know, however, is that O'Mahoney was sold a bill of goods by the Westvaco Chemical Company of Westvaco, Wyo. This company has paraded as an independent which discovered large trona deposits in Wyoming and now hopes to build a new chemical business producing soda ash from natural trona.

The Senator from Wyoming wanted to emphasize the independence of the company when he brought Robert D. Pike, an engineer for Westvaco, to Washington to testify.

"It is not a subsidiary to any other plant engaged in the same business?" the ex-trust buster asked Pike.

Yet behind the legal red tape, the Westvaco Company is not so independent. For the same record, in which this testimony was printed, identifies Pike—in fine print—as representing the Westvaco Chemical Division of the Food Machinery and Chemical Corporation. This turns out to be a Delaware Corporation with tentacles all around the world.

It is described in business directories as "one of the principal producers of industrial chemicals in the United States," and it was involved in court action this year with the International Cartel in Alkali. On August 12, the mother company was slapped with a court injunction for violating the Sherman Anti-Trust Act through this cartel. Named as co-conspirators were I. G. Farben Company, of Germany, and Solvan Et Cie, of Belgium. The head of the British cartel, Imperial Chemical Industries, Ltd., of New York.

So it now turns out that the Westvaco Company, which is shouting its independence, is actually tied to an international cartel.

## Crossword Puzzle

- ACROSS
1. Throw lightly
  5. Behave
  8. Sabor
  12. Forecasting the future
  14. Vocal solo
  16. Stately dance
  18. Praise
  19. Type of lens
  20. Proceedings at the head of the formation
  23. Western
  25. Alternative
  26. Divide
  27. Princely house of Italy
  30. Tear apart
  32. The number
  34. Sea eagle
  35. Road charge
  37. Candle
  38. Assamese tribe
  40. Always: a poet
  42. Wooden pin used in a game
  43. Disregard
  44. Pertaining to a duke
  45. Abuse
  48. Low haunts
  52. At any time
  53. Railroad ties
  55. Marries
  56. Himalayan peak
  57. Existence

**BRAD ALA SPOT RANI RAP TOM ORTS ASP OLEA WEEPS TERRORS**

**CLID RAM ORGANISTS EVE BUOYVIA TRAY IND LIXIV IATE PLASTIC ESSED RUSK BEG TIRE ERIE LIE ERTIC SEUR ELM RANK**

**Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle**

DOWN

1. Summit
2. Musical composition
3. Taste
4. Frightens
5. Indian mulberry
6. Best comb form
7. Walked
8. Medical fabric
9. Sandy
10. Kind of fish
11. Towlers
12. Joined
17. Sound of cattle
19. Desire
21. Stronghold
22. Kind of nut
26. Fast
28. Fortified
29. Diluted
31. Crutched
32. Make bare
36. Snake-like animal
38. Cooking formula
41. Thirst: law
42. Surfaces a berry
44. Exposed during duck
45. Base: place
48. Secretary
52. Kind of
53. Archaic Latin
55. Archaic Latin

## Praise for Wives of College G.I.'s

In these days of atomic explosions, supersonic speeds, radar and air lifts its is gratifying to find proof that many of the American people are still made of the same rugged stock as their pioneer forebears; that despite the uncertainty of the times, and the high speed modern way of life, they still have the same grit and determination that sent their ancestors out to face the hardships of a new life.

There are many of these people in America today. But the reference here is to one group in particular—the wives of the G. I. students in our colleges. These girls would probably be amazed to hear anyone refer to them as heroic. Where is the heroism in doing the thing that you have chosen for yourself? And they would be right, but you may form your own opinion of that. Heroic or not, they have shown that they are of the same stock as their grandmothers who were willing to face the uncertainty of new frontiers with their husbands.

True, the G. I. wife doesn't have to plow, chop wood or fight Indians. But you can find her cooking, washing clothes, keeping house, and calling out Spanish vocabularies, or listening to economic theories. All this is in addition to holding down a full-time job and perhaps caring for a couple of children. If she isn't working full-time herself, she has the even more perplexing job of trying to make that subsistence check last through the month. Chances are you can also find her re-typing a theme or term paper, when she finishes the wash.

The Germans took us for a nation of softies, a mistake they might not have made if they could have seen the G. I. wives pitch in and help get their men through college. Women with the strength and conviction of these could hardly have been born of weaklings, and it doesn't seem likely that they will bear any weakling children. So long as we have wives and mothers like them, we need have little worry about our country's future.

The generation of G. I. students will be able to say, without affectation or fear of contradiction, "I owe it all to my wife."

—Grant Dunnagan

## Students Display Fine Spirit

Carolina's football team has played three games at home thus far, and after each of these contests we have heard students from the opposing school voice praise of the fine spirit and cheering which the Tar Heel students displayed in supporting their team. Head Cheerleader Norm Sper and his assistants have done a wonderful job in organizing the cheering, and of equal importance is the fine cooperation which the students have given him in the yells and card stunts.

There are, of course, a certain number of students who do not participate in the organized cheering, perhaps thinking it's rather silly. However, any member of the football team will tell you that having a loyal student body in the stands does much to bolster the team's spirit. On occasions, a partisan home crowd is a major factor in determining the outcome of a game. Moreover, football games, when there are 44,000 fans present, are the best place in which to display the student body's fine school spirit.

The sportsmanship of the students when a player on the opposing team has been hurt also rates an A. This spirit is in sharp contrast to that displayed by the Georgia students during the Georgia-Carolina game earlier. The Bulldog fans shouted enthusiastically every time a Carolina player was hurt.

Each week the cheering section has matched the fine performance of the football team on the field. Together they form an unbeatable combination.

## Get 'Em off the Tables

Many hoary and venerable Carolina traditions have been done away with recently, including that of having clean tables at Lenoir Hall. Due to the skeleton crew of busboys now employed by the campus beanery, such a luxury isn't often available any more.

There is nothing more gratifying about a meal, aside from the food itself, than sanitary and uncluttered surroundings in which to enjoy the repast. However, two busboys per dining room is scarcely sufficient a crew to keep the tables cleared with satisfactory promptness.

Too often, the diners themselves have to set their trays down amid the debris of a previous person's meal and move the dirty dishes to one of the numerous tables nearby.

We heartily recommend that the management of Lenoir Hall double their staff of bus boys. Certainly there are plenty of fellows who want the new jobs. The student body will greatly appreciate this courtesy.