

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 Colonial Press, Inc., except Mondays, examination and vacation periods, and the summer term, except second-class matter at the post office of Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price: \$3.00 per year, \$2.00 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.

Editor: DICK JENNETTE
Business Manager: C. B. MENDENHALL
Managing Editor: CHUCK HAUSER
Sports Editor: BILLY CARMICHAEL, III
Editorial Staff: Charlie Gibson, Tom Watson, Frank Lockart, Bill Kellam, Don Shonohi, Jimmy Rutherford, John Simon, Arnie Taylor.
News Staff: Roy Parker, Jr., Lane Robison, Bill Johnson, Sam McKee, Wulf Newell, Don Maynard, Boife Neill, Caroline Bruner, Bob Hennessy, Graham Jones, Glenn Harden.
Sports Staff: Frank Allison, Jr., Ken Barton, Lew Chapman, Joe B. Cherry, Larry Fox, Vic Goldberg, Art Greenbaum, Billy Peacock, John Poindexter, Bill Roberts, John Sherill, Bebe Smith, Andy Taylor, Ronald Tilley, Buddy Vaden.
Business Staff: Oliver Watkins, Ed Williams, Neal Cannon, Fred Crockett, Don Stanford, Booty Taylor, Bill Brain, Frank Daniels, Ruth Dennis, Evelyn Harrison, Don Hobson, Ruth Sanders, Peggy Sheridan, Redwood Taylor, Marie Withers.

Faculty Profiles Arts and the Man, Allcott

By Bill Kellam

It's quite fashionable nowadays to lift a sneering, skeptical eyebrow at any object or composition faintly related to modern art. But even the most blatant conservative, after seeing the streamlined, functionalistic play house which Professor John Allcott, head of the Art Department, has constructed for his children, will have to grant that the arts may have a practical side after all.

The play house, which Allcott constructed out of wooden odds and ends, and evens and beginnings, too, embodies his personal philosophy—that an application of the arts to the problems of every day existence leads to a fuller, more enjoyable life.

The house, which is by far the "village's" unique, is comprised of a picket fence and three packing cases. The cases are set in varying degrees of uprightness about the pen's covered gate. The cases' red roofs vary in height so that they may be utilized as playing space. Allcott is as proud of his red and brown handiwork as are his two walking-age youngsters.

Allcott's talents also extend to the piano keyboard, which skill enabled him to fulfill his childhood dream of playing the piano accompaniment at vaudeville theatres and silent movie houses in his home town, Fond du Lac, Wisconsin.

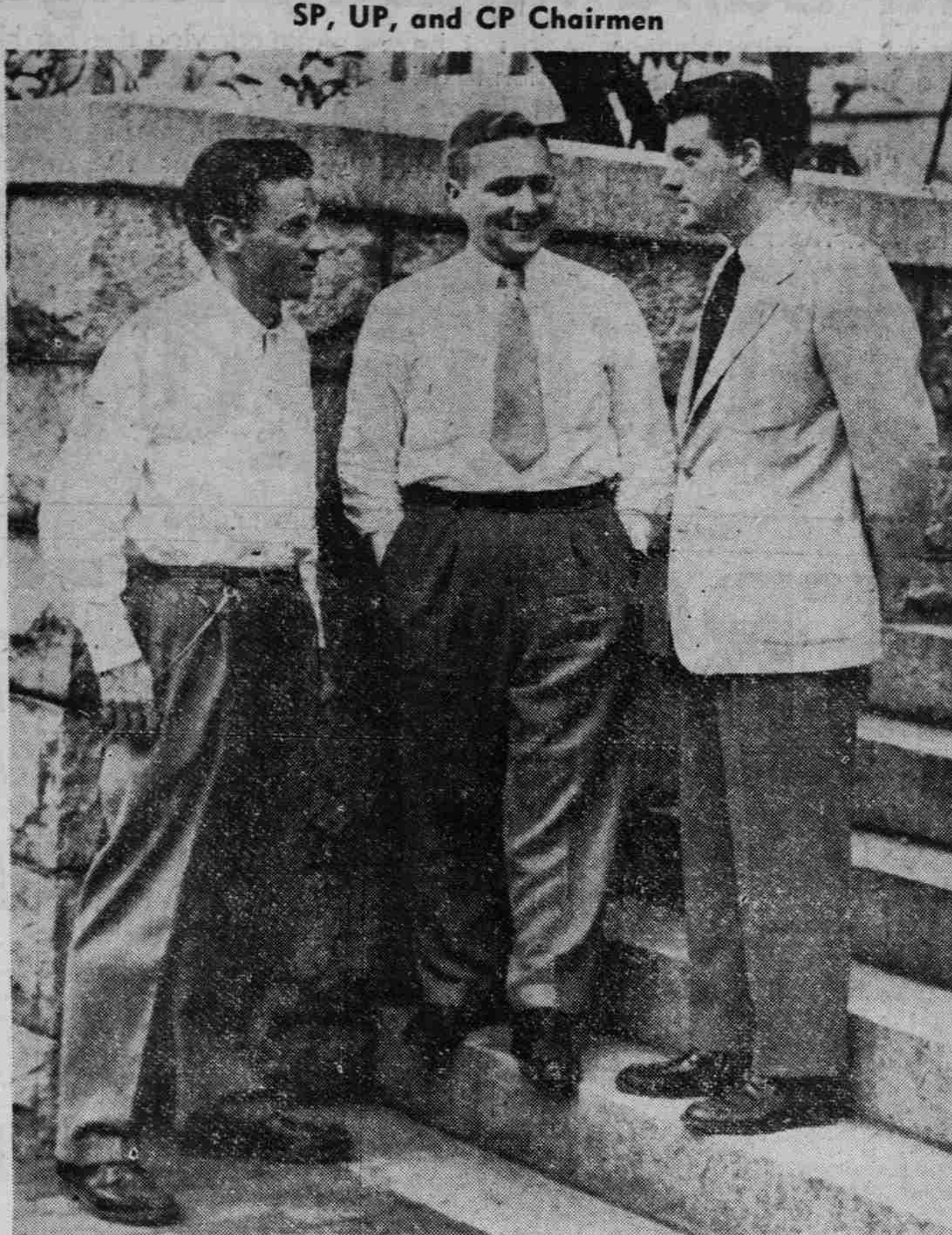
Throughout his high school days, Allcott was a part-time pianist at the various entertainment establishments. He might have continued in this profession but the advent of the talking pictures ended the demand for such performers. He still has a large collection of the accompaniment music. The pieces depict quite specific moods and scenes: fires, burglars, sad scenes, etc. Much of the music was pirated directly from the classics.

Allcott graduated from the University of Wisconsin in 1928. He then entered and graduated from the Chicago Art Institute. Allcott financed his education by playing in orchestras and giving art lessons.

The depression didn't lower Allcott's spirits for he made his grand tour during that period. He visited most of the important European art galleries during the trip. Florence was his favorite city. Its people, bustling urban life, and concentrated artistic endeavor captivated him. Ravenna, with its fabulously colored medieval mosaics, was the most beautiful place he visited.

Allcott returned to the University of Chicago as a teacher and student. There, while teaching a modern painting class, he met his vivacious strawberry blonde who is now his wife. They have three irrepressible children.

In 1940, Allcott came here as head of the Art Department.



PICTURED ABOVE, in the usual order are Fred Thompson, chairman of the Student Party, Fletcher Harris, chairman of the University Party, and Vestal Taylor, chairman of the Campus Party.

Campus Personalities

Meet Thompson, Harris, Taylor

By Jack Brown

Today's campus personalities are three young gents with whom all University students should be familiar — everyone interested in campus politics, that is.

As a mater for the record, they are Fred Thompson, chairman of the Student Party, Fletcher Harris, chairman of the University Party, and Vestal Taylor, chairman of the Campus Party.

Fred, a junior who is working on a teacher's certificate in Liberal Arts, has served on the Student Legislature, the Student Council, and has been active with the YMCA. He is also a member of the Order of the Grail and of the Westminster Fellowship (a Presbyterian student group).

Fred summed up the policy of the SP, stating that "we seek to offer to the consideration of the students the most qualified men without question as to their electability."

He further stated that "any party engaged in politics should do more than nominate men for office and get them elected, but they are honor bound to implement the platform they were elected on in so far as possible."

"We have Party meetings and Steering Committee meetings," said Fred, "but both are open with no discrimination — open to all freshmen, seniors, men or women."

During the war he worked on Naval training films. The war years were quite enlightening. He not only discovered that naval fire control did not mean preventing conflagrations, but he also became aware of the potentialities of visual education. So, since his return here Allcott has produced a number of slide films for the government and various commercial institutions.

The Art Department, like every division of the University, is hampered by the housing shortage. Apparently as a precaution against an atomic bomb attack, the department has been scattered among six different buildings. The six members often lose track of each other because of this dispersal, but they still keep their classes among the popular of those offered on the campus.

co-eds, fraternity or non-fraternity."

"Fred is a native of Rocky Mount.

The chairman of the UP is a senior from Sanford and a commerce major. Genial Fletcher has been elected to the Student Legislature for two years and at the present time is Sergeant-at-Arms. During his time on the Legislature he has been on the Ways and Means and the Rules Committees.

This marks the third year that he has served on the Steering Committee of the UP.

"To tell the truth," says Fletcher, "between the UP and the Student Legislature, my time is pretty well taken up." He still has found time, however, to participate actively in the Sigma Chi fraternity and the Club 13.

About the policy of the UP, Fletcher said: "Our policy is to present to the student body the best qualified and most capable slate of nominees that are available."

"It is our further aim to stimulate and maintain interest in student government through a program of freshman indoctrination and by our policy of a more active expression of student opinion."

Vestal Taylor, a journalism major in his senior year, heads

the newest of the political parties on the campus.

Vestal has been a Daily Tar Heel columnist and reporter for two years, and Publication Manager of the Sound and Fury for the same period of time. At the present time he is also a member of the Di Senate, Floor Leader of the CP in the Legislature, and Club House Manager of University Veteran's Association.

Commenting on the "middle-of-the-road" reputation that the CP has attained during its brief history, Vestal said: "We are, in a sense, between the other two parties in that we are composed equally of fraternity and non-fraternity men."

"We are not middle of the road as to party policy, for we are able to move to the support of any measure we believe in; we are not bound by any social or ideological restrictions, and therefore are free to move to the support of either or any group we feel to be in need of aid."

Vestal said that the CP was "vitaly interested in building the Party and student government on the new students entering school."

As to CP policy, he stated briefly: "A qualified candidate, or no candidate!"

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

LITKENHOUS

Dear Dr. Litkenhaus,

As a matter of interest we would like to know by what means you have worked out your comparative football ratings. We are confident that your ability to pick the ratings exceeds that of the Associated Press by a wide margin.

We do not doubt that, by your system of ratings, the University of North Carolina does not rate a mention, even in the first twenty-five teams. However, we were greatly disturbed by the fact that you, by some gross error, overlooked the mighty Chowan College.

We feel that they deserve a little consideration, as their record speaks for itself. They have scored on several of the larger high school teams of the state, although they have yet to break

into the win column. It is obvious that their schedule lacks Georgia, South Carolina, and brothers, such as N. C. State, Wake Forest.

However, we feel, after seeing your selections, Chowan should definitely be ranked with the top teams of the nation.

We would also like to know why Hardbargers and Kings Business Colleges were absent from your list. (Could it be that you were previously informed that they have no football teams?)

Pulling for mighty Chowan

We remain:
 George Andrews Jr.
 William E. Graham Jr.
 Larry D. Hooks Jr.
 Ben A. Scott Jr.
 J. Russ Dickens

THE WASHINGTON SCENE

By George Dixon

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—The little woman was snorting and blowing over the morning paper, finally, after a particularly violent eruption, she looked up and demanded: "What is the meaning of the word 'austerity'?"

"Well," I replied, "when I was somewhat younger I thought it applied to a very dignified gent in a high, choking collar, or maybe an old grande dame with a diamond stomach, but it seems to mean almost the opposite nowadays."

The little woman nodded her head furiously. She snorted that we could thank the British for that.

I feel it is only fair to state that the little woman is something less than idolatrous in her worship of the British, being from a long line of people named Groody. She believes in a back-of-the-hand across-the-sea policy.

In the interest of reasonable quiet around the hearth and home I strive to keep her off the subject of our Anglican cousins, but she keeps doing a quarterback sneak on me, as witness the way she wiggled through with that "austerity" business.

Being out in the clear now, and galloping, the little woman gave with the works.

"Austerity," she gritted "has been given a terrible twist by the British. They've got it twisted to mean masochism."

That last is a pretty tough word," I said. "Are you sure that's what you mean?"

"Yes, I am," snapped the little woman. "The way for a politician to get elected in England nowadays is to promise more austerity. And what he means by 'austerity' is: 'No matter how tough things are for you now, I promise to make them a bloody sight tougher.'"

I protested that that seemed a mite too strong, the little woman retorted she was erring on the side of understatement, if anything.

"Just read the papers!" she yipped. "It's a contest. The fellow who promises the most misery gets elected. He says, in effect: 'Vote for me, and I'll make you wish you'd never been born!' And all the misery-loving limeys shout: 'That's our man! Three rousing British cheers and a Tiger!'"

The little woman said she wouldn't care so much what the British did to themselves and each other, except that their philosophy of privation seemed to be contagious.

"We're getting more and more of that kind of talk here," she declared. "In the old days a politician who wished to get elected promised the more abundant life, now he promises higher taxes. It's only a step from there to promising hardship and privation."

The little woman said it had been a long time since he heard anything about a chicken in every pot and a car in every garage. She said that if we went for this austerity philosophy we'd have a car in every garage all right—and it would stay

there. "That's where the cars are under British austerity," she said. "The austerity boys will let car owners have hardly any petrol."

I waited patiently for about three kilowatt hours for the little woman to come to a verbal semi-coma. Then I bustled in.

"But look at all the things the austerity statemen are doing for the British people. What about socialized medicine, dentistry, and all that?"

"Sure," sneered the little woman. "That's part of the new gospel of austerity. The practitioners say, in effect—and no one seems to catch the sarcasm: 'We'll fix your teeth for nothing, but give you nothing to chew on.'"

The little woman gave another of her snorts, this time a dilly that swept all the cobwebs off one entire wall, glaringly, she added:

"And they also say, 'If you get stomach ulcers or chronic indigestion from the austere-improper diet we promise to force upon you, we will give you free bicarbonate of soda.'"

To The Editor

STATE RETORTS

Editor:

My attention has just been called to Tom Wharton's column entitled "Cow College Grudges." His theme is pretty obscure, but the general idea seems to be an endorsement of the actions of those who booed Gov. Scott at the Carolina-State game.

Apparently Wharton is suffering early in the year from an occupational malady common to collegiate columnists—lack of subject matter. I shouldn't dignify it with a comment except for the fact that I'm curious about the turn of mind that unites unsportsmanlike conduct at a ball game, girls in a men's dorm, the Governor, and a wholly fictitious statement attributed to TECHNICIAN editor Bill Haas and myself.

Of course the Scott boozers and the Chapel Hill haters are in a tremendous minority at both institutions. As always, the minority makes a disproportionate amount of noise. As an essential part of Wharton's education, I'd recommend a visit to a meeting of the Student Council of the Greater University.

If there is consolation in this fact, I think that his column is every bit as good as the one written by Billy Rose.

Emmett Bringle
 N.C. State College

DOUBLE-TOW DETAIL

Editorial hunch: — A sight to lift the heart, around this man's campus, is the unidentified Seeing Eye dog who starts out where he's going with a brace of co-eds in tow. The GI wives have gotten their citation. Come graduation, what about a great big orchid for the dogs who do the chores?

Crossword Puzzle

1. City in Colorado	22. East Indian	35. Hindu form of address	48. Writers of New Testament books
6. Adults	34. Father	49. Simpleton	50. Roofing material
9. Guided	37. Sent to place	51. Roofing material	56. Spread
12. Positive electrode	39. Selma	52. Title of a monk	
13. Hewing tool	41. Beach across from	53. Witness	
14. Anger	42. Kind of macaroon	54. Rose-red dye	
15. Blues	46. No. Scotch	55. Roofing material	
17. Exclamation	49. Simpleton	56. Spread	
18. New comb.	50. Writers of New Testament books		
19. Explained by notes			
21. Go ashore	52. Title of a monk		
22. Allow	53. Witness		
24. Turned out	54. Rose-red dye		
27. Capital of Delaware	55. Roofing material		
31. River in Scotland	56. Spread		

Solution of Saturday's Puzzle
 1. Reposed
 2. English queen
 3. Monument made of a single stone
 4. Comotum
 5. Take back
 6. East Indian
 7. Praise
 8. Nidified
 9. Holst
 10. Lake north of Ohio
 11. Legal paper
 12. Finished
 13. Mother of Xerxes
 14. Paining
 15. Half ems
 16. By way of
 17. Hold back
 18. Of a European city
 19. Eagle
 20. Steep
 21. Xerxes
 22. Catalogs
 23. Command
 24. Treats inally
 25. Ciously
 26. Wigwag
 27. Filable
 28. Kind of rubber
 29. Distant
 30. Evined
 31. Barren
 32. Anglo-Saxon slaves
 33. Depressed

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12					13			14		
15					16			17		
18			19					20		
21	22				23					
24	25				26	27	28	29	30	
31				32	33	34				
35				36	37	38				
				39	40	41				
42	43	44			45			46	47	48
49					50			51		
52					53			54		
55					56			57		