

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, examinations, and vacation periods, and the summer terms. Entered as second-class matter at the post office of Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price: \$6.00 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 Wharton, Wink Lockpick, Bill Kellam, Don Shropshire, Jimmy Rutherford, John Stump, Yveta Taylor, M. J. News Staff: Roy Parker, Jr., Zane Robbins, Bill Johnson, Sam McKeel, Wurt Jones, Don Maynard, Roife Neill, Caroline Bruner, Bob Hennessee, Graham Roberts, John Sherill, Bebe Smith, Andy Taylor, Ronald Tilley, Buddy Vaden.
Business Staff: Oliver Watkins, Ed Williams, Neal Cadieu, June Crockett, Don Stanford, Boots Taylor, Bill Brain, Frank Daniels, Ruth Dennis, Evelyn Harrison, Dan Hobson, Ruth Sanders, Peggy Sheridan, Rodney Taylor, Marie Withers.
Staff Photographer: James A. Mills

Pitching Horseshoes

by Billy Rose

Next time the world deals you a deuce, it might not be a bad idea to consider the case of Jimmy Savo, the little man who became a Broadway star because of a series of bad breaks. And if you're not familiar with his story, here's a quick run-through of his cloud-cluttered career.

First of all, Jimmy got off to a botched-up start by getting himself born into a family of nine which was living in a one-room shanty in the Bronx. His father, a catch-as-catch-can shoemaker, couldn't afford the four cents a quart that Grade B cost in those days, and the bambino was weaned on heavily condensed milk. But this dietary misdeal undoubtedly saved the infant's life, for shortly after he was born a typhoid epidemic hit the Bronx and killed dozens of kids in better-off families. When the Board of Health investigated it was found that the epidemic had been caused by contaminated milk.

At the age of six, besides being the poorest kid on the block, Jimmy was also the puniest. But it was this piece of bad luck which boomeranged him into a stage career. To defend himself against his bigger and burlier playmates, he spent several hours each day at the school gym, and by the time he was eleven he was known as the Postage-Stamp Sampson. At an amateur performance one night, his weight-lifting stunts won first prize, and a vaudeville agent who happened to be in the house booked him to play one of the minor variety circuits.

Professional strong men rarely get top billing or money, but hard luck again came to Jimmy's assistance. Since the pint-size strong man couldn't afford a costume, his grandmother made him one out of bits and pieces of cloth and, fortunately for the American stage, there wasn't enough left over for pockets. When Savo got his first week's pay, he had no place to stash it but his shoe, and at the next performance a half-dollar began tickling his instep. To get relief, he went into a funny-legged walk, and after the show the house manager complimented him on being a pretty funny fellow. And thus, as the saying goes, a star was born.

In 1933, I hired Savo to hold down the important comedy spot at an overgrown bistro I was operating, and for an entire season the little clown with the sad eyes got the biggest yuks I've ever heard in a nightclub. Following this success, however, Jimmy coasted and continued using his old routines instead of digging for new material.

What his career needed, of course, was another shot of disaster. And it got it a few years later when the comedian made the mistake of thinking he was a businessman and invested his dough in a daffy enterprise. When he needed eating money, he dreamed up a couple of new routines, on the strength of which he landed the leading

No Easy Job for a Political David



Distributed by King Features Syndicate by arrangement with The Washington Star

About This New York Trip

Today will be a big day for more than 2,000 Carolina students who move northward to New York City and the Carolina-Notre Dame game Saturday. All day long we may expect to see a caravan of cars pulling out of Chapel Hill, somewhat similar to the mass exodus of students to Washington, D. C., last year for the game with Maryland. Students have been making their plans since way back this summer for this weekend in New York. Many who originally planned to make the trip will not be able to attend. Still the football team will be able to count on the vocal backing at least of a large contingent of Carolina students in addition to thousands of Tar Heel alumni and friends. All told, the Athletic Association of the University of North Carolina sold 34,000 tickets to alumni, students, and friends of the University. The Old North State will be well-represented in New York.

The weekend looks like a great one, and the game Saturday will afford the cheering section with an opportunity to let New Yorkers and Notre Dame followers in on that well-known Carolina spirit which we are prone to boast about. At any rate, all the Carolina students should give head cheerleader Norm Sper 100 per cent cooperation in all his endeavors at the game. The most important thing the students can do to help the team is by cooperating with Sper in his cheers at the game. Also cooperation will be necessary if the card stunts are to go off successfully. Pep rallies are also scheduled in New York. If all of Sper's and the University Club's plans are successful, this school's northern reputation will receive a big boost.

Vandalism In Hotels Should Go

One word of caution should be mentioned, however. Not wishing to put a dent on anyone's spirit or enjoyment of the weekend, the Daily Tar Heel sincerely hopes that there will be no vandalism or destruction of property in hotels, as was the case in Washington, D. C., last year after the Carolina-Maryland game. Personally, we can't understand why anyone would drive 500 miles to New York just to become so drunk he wrecks a hotel. But aside from this viewpoint, drunken brawls in hotel rooms can do more to give the University a black eye than anything we can think of. The football team can bring the University great glory by licking this much-talked about Notre Dame team, but students who start out with a spirit of "tearing the town apart," can ruin the favorable impression the team may make.

In Print

The Eyes Have It

By "Wink" Lockpick

Our first recollection of this optical delusion was in Billy Carmichael's The Sporting Picture on Sunday morning, October 2. He was writing about the Carolina-University of Georgia game, and his first sentence was "What shouldn't happen to a dog, happened to the Bulldogs in Kenan Stadium yesterday afternoon before the 88,000 eyes of some 44,000 people who sardined their way into that concrete edifice."

Two weeks later, in one of the Winston-Salem papers, a reference was made to the number of people "eyeing" a local high school game. And this past weekend, visual stimulation was tossed around again. Mr. Smith Barrier of The Greensboro Daily News covered the Duke-Wake Forest game at Durham and his second paragraph began "It was the power of Bill Gregus and Bill Miller who stood out for the 35,000 pairs of eyes."

That same Sunday morning in a color story on the front page of The Raleigh News and Observer, Simmons Fentress talking about the game at Duke Stadium remarked, "For good measure, there were the dogs: the little white one that strolled out about midfield and held up the game as he peered into a Deacon huddle, then was chased off the end of the field as 70,000 eyes looked on."

We would not care to say that the State's sports writers are taking a cue from Mr. Carmichael, although his words are highly regarded by a good many scribes around here. No doubt the idea is older than Billy himself. But it is obviously enjoying wide circulation just the same. Inventiveness is a great asset to any newspaperman, particularly the sports writer or color-story reporter. A performance

on the stage or on the playing field has to be described in more glowing terms than "excellent," "adequate," or "outstanding." It is the reporter's job to find those terms, and as you can see, the job is not always successful or easy.

Any time a reporter covers an athletic event, a play opening, a concert, or any gathering where some mention of audience reaction seems necessary, the reporter frequently attempts to spring some new adjective or combination of descriptive words on the reader.

From all indications, the football season, now better than half gone, has not produced a great many thoroughly original utterances. A routine inspection of North Carolina's sports pages, reveals that the "crowds," "home-comers," "fans," "partisans," "loyal rooters," "shivering mob," "drenched enthusiasts," "anxious hopefuls," "victory-hungry supporters," "astounded onlookers," has as usual, made their way into our stadia since the middle of September.

And what have all these people come to see? They've come to see "unbeaten favorites," "winless wonders," "loaded legions," "not-to-be-denied footballers," "red-jerseyed squaddies," "underrated charges," "hapless players," "slippery elevens," and "over-confident invaders," who "protect an unblemished record," "triumph," "strike for goal," "rapidly recover lost ground," "snap a losing streak," "pour it on," "have a rugged afternoon," "remain cooped up," "run riot," "blast the opposition," "upset the visitors hopes for a bowl bid," and "demoralize the local eleven."

All of which, in so many words, is required to give the

(See IN PRINT, page 4)

This 'n That University Club Plaudits

By Bill Buchan

If you're going, you're probably all set to go by now, and if you aren't going, don't worry too much about it, because you certainly aren't by yourself. As the "Beat Notre Dame" fever works itself into an almost hysterical pitch at times, folks on one hand are begging tickets and riders to New York and on the other extreme, folks are talking about having too many tickets and too many rides.

In the back of all this noise about going to New York, there is one organization which has really done everything but buy the Brooklyn Bridge in order to make the weekend successful.

(One organization in addition to the football team, we should say.)

That organization is the University Club and you shouldn't have to be told. For over two months, you've seen their members sitting patiently at the booth inside the "Y" answering questions, selling tickets of all kinds, making hotel reservations in "The Boys From Syracuse" where he scored the biggest hit of his cock-eyed career.

Three years ago, an infection set in and one of Savo's legs had to be amputated. Broadway managers and agents figured he was through, but Misfortune's Favorite paid no attention to their sepulchral solicitudes. While in the hospital he wrote a gay little book about himself, and as soon as he was out he learned how to manipulate an artificial leg and went back to pantomiming his way into people's hearts and tunnybones. (See PITCHING, page 4)

start at 12 noon.

After the game, when we're through tearing down the goal posts in the excitement of victory, you're gonna be on your own to wander back and forth here and there. However, the purpose of repeating here, for the impth time, the University Club's terrific schedule is to firmly fix the various times in your mind.

There will be plenty of time for partying and general hell-raising, if that is what you're going north for, so do your best to get around to the planned get-togethers. You never can tell, you might meet that roommate of yours that you never see in Chapel Hill.

And while you're reading, and hearing, about all the swell show that is being presented for the heck of it—that the whole shbang was planned by the University Club. (And the UC, incidentally, is made up of your own representative because its membership is composed of a member from each dormitory, fraternity, and sorority on campus.)

There're going to be quite a few of us back here in Chapel Hill who're going to be listening and reading about your exploits. Here's hoping there'll be good news—and not too many arrests for drunkenness, disturbing the peace, etc.

And by the by, above every thing else, remember that you're going to New York to see OUR team BEAT NOTRE DAME. This corner happens to believe that it can be done and that it will be done. The road won't be easy and that

DREW PEARSON ON The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

WASHINGTON—Mum is supposed to be the word, but a secret resolution has been drawn up authorizing impeachment proceedings against President Truman—in case he lets the coal strike continue to a National danger point.

The resolution was drafted by a handful of Republicans and Dixiecrats just before Congress adjourned and then locked in a safe deposit box. They plan to introduce it next January—if the National Economy is seriously jeopardized by strikes. Ringleader of the impeachment move is Congressman Ralph Gwinn, New York Republican, with an assist from Gene Cox, the Georgia Dixiecrat.

Specifically, the secret resolution charges President Truman with "nonfeasance" of office. It is alleged that he neglected the economic welfare of all the people in order to help a tightly organized minority—the Labor Unions.

The resolution further points out that the President could have prevented "economic disaster" by invoking the Taft-Hartley act. This constitutes neglect of duty, the resolution charges.

Now that the steel strike is being settled, the wind has been taken out of the impeachment plan, but it may still be revived in case John L. Lewis's coal strike gets worse.

Note 1—Should the resolution ever reach the floor of the House of Representatives, it would stand almost no chance of approval.

Note 2—Gwinn is the Congressman who mailed out 900,000 franked letters last year containing 2,250,000 copies of speeches against Public Housing, Federal Aid to Education and Rent Control. He has been the chief Congressional megaphone for the Foundation for Economic Education, financed by some of the nation's largest corporations.

In Washington, where hostesses keep careful tab on who's feuding with whom, it would be an unforgivable boner to confuse the identity of the Supreme Court's two feuding Justices, the honorables Hugo Black and Robert Jackson.

Yet that's exactly what happened the other day at no less an occasion than official swearing-in. Justice Black got the assignment of administering the oath to Federal Trade Commissioner John Carson. As the cere-

mony reached its climax, FTC Chairman Lowell Mason announced solemnly: "Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Carson will now take the oath, administered by Mr. Justice Jackson."

The assembled dignitaries howled at the mistake. Chairman Mason turned a sunnier crimson.

Later, Ex-Senator Jim Mead was appointed to another vacancy in the Federal Trade Commission. Mason got on the phone to arrange the ceremony, invited Justice Jackson to give the oath.

Jackson agreed, then added: "By the way, this will give you a chance to call me Mr. Justice Black."

A \$250,000 suit has been filed by the widow of an air-crash victim that may pave the way for suits against the Bolivian Government for the mid-air collision of a Bolivian P-38 and an Eastern Airliner. This is the tragedy that killed 55 victims when the head of Bolivia's Civil Aviation rammed an Eastern airliner over Washington's National Airport.

The test case will be a \$250,000 suit under the Tort Claims Act against the United States for the death of Howard S. Le Roy, killed in the crash of an Eastern Airliner with a Navy Hellcat fighter over Chesterton, N. J., last July 30. The action has been brought by the widow, Mrs. Emily Le Roy, and will set a precedent for air-traffic accidents.

Here are some interesting quotes from the life and works of John Foster Dulles, famed internationalist:

Speech Before Detroit Economics Club, March, 1939—"Only hysteria entertains the idea that Germany, Italy or Japan contemplates war on us." War started five months later.

Statement, Oct. 21, 1930—"Germany has made great progress under the Dawes plan. Her national income and government income have grown to a point where the reparations charge constitutes a readily bearable percentage." One year later Dulles was retained by Brown Brothers-Harriman to salvage something out of the German bond wreckage. He could salvage nothing.

Statement About Gerhard Westrick, the Hitler agent who came to New York in 1940 after the war started: "I don't believe he has done anything wrong. I knew him in the old days and I had a high regard for his integrity."

Page 690 Of Who's Who In America states in Dulles' self-penned biography that he was "Secretary of the Hague Peace Conference in 1907." The records of the Hague Conference list 20 secretaries, but Dulles' name is not among them. He was then only 19 years old.

Buy a Meal Ticket & Save 10% — at HARRY'S

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Ancient hammering form
4. Pleasant shout
9. In what way?
12. Mingle
13. Shaving implement
14. Self
15. Untouched
17. Bank officer
19. Wild animal
20. Eyelid part
22. Arabian suit
23. Furry variety
25. Sea eagle
26. Number
29. Cut at random
32. Approached
33. Coin
36. Oriental intelligence variant

DOWN

1. Amusing
2. Dig from the earth
3. Outer
4. Part of a curve
5. Contained
6. Come opera country
7. Maxim
8. Exit
9. Contained
10. S-shaped molding
11. Impaired by use
16. Southern constellation
18. Cuplike spoon
21. Vase
22. Details
23. Kind of tree
24. English letter
27. Turmeric
28. Trick
29. Title of address
32. Exclamation
34. Lift up
35. Less thickly settled
37. Belonging to us
40. Eye of automobile
41. Feline
42. Circular indicator
43. Poker term
44. Mental image
47. Patron saint of sailors
48. Legal conveyance
50. Spire ornament
52. Before
55. Symbol for copper

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

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										