

The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill where it is published daily during the regular sessions of the University at Colonial Press, Inc. except Sun., Mon., examinations and vacation periods and during the official summer terms when published semi-weekly. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price: \$8 per year, \$3 per quarter. Member of the Associated Press, which is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news and features herein. Opinions expressed by columnists are not necessarily those of this newspaper.

Editor ROY PARKER, JR.
Executive News Editor CHUCK HAUSER
Managing Editor ROLFE NEILL
Business Manager ED WILLIAMS
Sports Editor ZANE ROBBINS

Staff Photographers Jim Mills, Cornell Wright
Don Maynard, Associate Ed. Neal Cadieu, Adv. Mgr.
Andy Taylor, News Ed. Oliver Watkins, Office Mgr.
Frank Allston, Jr., Associate Spts. Ed. Shasta Bryant, Circ. Mgr.
Faye Massengill, Society Ed. Bill Saddler, Subs. Mgr.

Business Staffs Boots Taylor, Marie Withers, Charles Ashworth, John Poindexter, Hubert Breeze, Bruce Marger, Bill Faulkner, Pat Morse, Chuck Abernethy, Martha Byrd, Marie McGerity, Lamar Stroupe, and Joyce Evans, Marie Costello Adv. Ltr-out

SOCIETY STAFF Faye Massengill
EDITORS Nancy Burgess
ASSOCIATE EDITOR Nancy Burgess
REPORTERS Evelyn Wright, Margie Story, Marvel Stokes, Sarah Gobel, Lula Overton, Nancy Bates, Helen Boone and Jimmy Foust.

For This Issue: Night Editor, Don Maynard — Sports, Bill Peacock

the Carolina FRONT

by Chuck Hauser

There will never be another Charlie Justice . . . and I'm not talking about the football player.

I'm talking about Charlie Justice the person, the friendly fellow who wears slacks and pull-over sweater, not the shoulder-padded, blue-jeaned, beateated knight of the gridiron.

The news broke prematurely yesterday that Charlie is under consideration as new assistant backfield coach under Carl Snavely to begin work with the 1951 edition of the Tar Heels. It wasn't supposed to be released until the Athletic Council made a decision, but you know how those things leak out from time to time.

Charlie wants very much to work under Snavely, and I guess a year of pro ball has convinced him that that rough theater of operations isn't particularly fun . . . but I'm getting ahead of my story.

After Charlie finished his fourth and final year of eligibility at the close of the 1949 football season, a storm of speculation immediately broke out as to his future plans, "whether he was going into pro ball, and if so where he would play.

Charlie answered the questions with a single simple word—"no." He wasn't going into pro ball, Charlie said. He was just too old—after all, 11 years is a long time to play football—and he had his future to look after. He wanted to go into coaching.

Apparently no good coaching job presented itself, because by the end of the year and graduation time Charlie had joined the North Carolina Medical Foundation. I imagine his main job there was public relations work, and a better man with a better name or better personality would have been hard to find. His salary was reputed to be around \$8,000.

Through the summer and early fall, the rumors sprang up from time to time—Charlie's going to turn pro. Every time a rumor turned up, Charlie countered with another "no."

I imagine the hardest decision Charlie Justice ever made in his life was the decision to sign a contract with the Washington Redskins. It was hard to make because he had said so many times that he felt he was too old to play any more ball, and he felt he was repaying a debt to the state which had been so good to him by working with the Medical Foundation.

But a man has a lot to think about when he's offered a job that would net him some \$50,000 to \$60,000 in three years. That's the salary Charlie was supposed to be getting with the Redskins, although the exact figure was never officially announced.

Charlie wasn't being wishy washy when he persisted in saying "no" and then about-faced and turned pro in the fall. He was thinking about his wife, Sarah, and boy, Ronnie, and how much that money would mean toward Ronnie's education and Sarah's comfort in future years.

But once again, Charlie has pulled a switch. And again for the same reason.

Charlie wants to be a coach. He's always wanted to be a coach. And now he has been offered an opportunity to begin a coaching career under Carl Snavely, the master of the single wing and one of the best gridiron mentors in the country.

Charlie decided to begin his career of coaching. More power to him.

It's still up to the Athletic Council whether or not he is to be hired. And then approval must be given by the Faculty Committee on Athletics, Chancellor House, and the Board of Trustees. But there shouldn't be any complications there.

That's the story of why Charlie Justice is about to switch jobs again. And he still ranks number one in my book.

On Campus

Our nomination for the student who held the most unusual job during the Christmas holidays:

Former football player Jack Woodell of Fayetteville, who masqueraded as Santa Claus in a downtown department store.

"To Give You An Idea How Effective It Is—We're Beginning to Believe It Ourselves"



Tar Heel At Large

by Robert Ruark, '35

The tricky technicality is ever with us, especially in the courts of law, but it seems a shame that the government of the United States must spend a few more hundreds of thousands to drearily retrace the trial of Judy Coplon, the duly convicted spy. Especially since the Court of Appeals admits that her "guilt is plain," even while granting her the new hearing.

It has been a year and a half since little Judy was grabbed by the FBI as an accomplice of Valentin Gubitchev, the Russian spy who has since been deported. Coplon got tried in Washington, was found guilty, and was handed a 40 months-to-10 years sentence. She was retried here last March, and drew 15 years. She has been out on bail, and since has found romance, and freedom. She married one of her lawyers, and her wedding was described as gushingly as the nuptials of a vestal movie star.

I will bet you a buck that Judy never does a day of serious time for treasonous espionage against her country, a thought that is reasonably displeasing in light of our current mess in the East. In a way the woman is an implied accomplice in the murder of young Americans by a Soviet-steered foreign power. Those who betray their homeland implicitly recommend its overthrow by violence.

In mother Russia, where her former boy friend is probably dead by now for fumbling, Miss Coplon would have been summarily shot, after torture, for a fifth of her local sin. We nab her with the goods and she gets what? Two trials, with another upcoming, and a fine chance to beat it on technicalities, if public apathy in the face of more serious problems does not allow it to be shelved until forgotten. What, for instance, ever became of Serge Rubinstein's big tax-fraud trial?

The finest of hairsplitting has been used in the decision of the U. S. Court of Appeals, which says that Coplon's arrest without warrant was illegal. The court points out that the FBI does have the power to arrest without warrant, if the subject is likely to escape, but says that Coplon didn't appear to be on the verge of flight. As a result of this, the purloined documents, in her handbag are not admissible as evidence.

The court also holds that FBI wire taps, forbidden by Federal law, were possibly instrumental in indicating La Belle's guilt. At least, the last court that tried Miss Coplon failed to prove that the wire tap did not "lead" to any part of the evidence on which this saddle-shoed Mata Hari was convicted. This is a cute quibbler—about like saying that a machine-gun killer is reasonably innocent because he did not personally invent gunpowder.

"The conviction must be reversed," the Court of Appeals says, "but we will not dismiss the indictment, for the guilt is plain . . ."

No legal eagle, I, it is tough to see how the country can lick Miss Coplon with this history, since the basic evidence is founded on an "illegal" arrest, thereby nullifying the worth of the documents she had tucked away between the lipstick and the mad money.

So long as the accusing finger of wire tap, for additional evidence, is pointed at this fair flower of democracy, she owns a beautiful out—much as if she had thrown the gun in the river and shipped the corpus delicti to a maiden aunt in Tibet.

So the bet is Judy beats it, despite the guilt, despite the sinister intent on collusion with an avowed enemy power. This is America, the home of the more-than-even-break, and I still think they oughta shot her.

Need For Security

by Paul Barwick

It is not too difficult for us to see that there is a great need for some means of security throughout the world today. But, the big question is, "Where does this security lie and how may we as citizens of the world and America find it?" Usually, there is an answer to every question, and there's one to this one. Actually, the solution to the problem is so close to us that we have overlooked it in all the existing confusion. The answer: A belief and faith in God.

However, religion is not a popular thing today. The majority, it seems, agrees it's all right for Sunday, but when Sunday is over, we don't care to mention it. Why? It's unpopular and doesn't fit into today's society and business. If in the course of a conversation, one mentions anything about "religion," someone, or the group as a whole, takes it upon himself to dismiss the subject from the conversation. The attitude of "Religion is a secondary problem today—if we have a minute to spare, we'll consider giving God a portion of our 'spare time'" seems to dominate our thinking.

As each day passes, we seem to get farther away from the essentials of life and happiness. Even in dealing with everyday problems we have to have a sense of security before we can accomplish anything. The same thing is true in giving our minds a feeling of security. We can have this security by building up a strong faith in God and realizing that He is the Omnipotent. "Faith." Just what is "faith"? "Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of

things not seen." There are several things in the world today which we accept as having existed and existing, but they haven't been proved as fact yet. Our "faith" is so strong in man that we will believe almost everything he tells us. This is exactly the same principle, so why can't we accept it and put our faith in God?

We can build our faith in God through prayer. But, do we know how to pray? Some of us have never prayed, because we didn't think that we needed any help from a higher power than man. A person doesn't have to get down upon his knees to pray, but he must call on God from the depths of his heart. Whether we are walking down the street, sitting in our chair, or on our knees, to pray and be heard by God, we must pray in sincerity.

We must realize that we are rapidly sinking into a low state of mind that is causing fear. This fear is being brought about through a lack of security, and we can find that security by putting our faith in God. We must have a complete faith in God. Not a faith that suits our convenience.

Let's start carrying God with us day by day. Let's not be ashamed to mention religion to our friends and not be ashamed to pray. Soon we will be out of college and directing the course of America. If we start building our faith in God while we are learning and young, we will be better fitted to direct America, for we will carry with us a fear of God which will not let us sink. Remember! "The fear of the Lord is the instruction of wisdom."

CPU Roundtable

by Robert Pace

"How to prevent World War III" will be the topic for discussion at the Carolina Political Union meeting tomorrow night at 8 o'clock in the Graft Room of Graham Memorial. Visitors are welcome to participate in the meeting.

Some people say that we are already in World War III; others insist that there is no war, only police action in Korea.

Students questioned on "How to prevent World War III" gave various opinions. Edwin Clark, 306 Manley, said, "To me Universal Christianity presents the only solution."

Richard Charnock, 39 Old East: "Accelerate our propaganda machine; and procure experts on the peoples of the countries with which we are dealing, and by pooling their knowledge make our policies toward those countries."

Charles Nye, 106 Grimes: "I consider the war already started, and the most effective way to end it would be an all-out offensive against Communist countries through our Air Force and Navy. I consider ground warfare useless because of the manpower advantage of the Communist nations. A complete destruction of their manufacturing centers and port facilities would equalize and/or immobilize their now preponderous manpower advantage. Of course I advocate the use of the atomic bomb."

Kent Jackson, 104 Ruffin: "People who know the facts seem to agree that only Uncle Joe can stop it now. As for us, we had better draw in our necks, stop believing ourselves the sole saviors of the world, and stop beating our brains out against Stalin's non-Russian converts who are supplied by a source which remains invulnerable to our air power so long as we continue our police role. Above all we must beat democracy's drum with the ring and rhythm that Patrick Henry and those boys used."

Curtis Collier, 113 Mangum: "For the UN to resolve not to interfere with eastern countries while they are fighting because after so long their men supplies will give out, they will be weak, and then if necessary, the United States may take over."

The Guest Box

(This is one of several articles about the Communist-dominated Second World Student Congress which was held in Prague last summer. The author, Bill Holbrook, was a member of the three-man observer team representing the U. S. National Students Association at that meeting.—Ed.)

From the beginning of the Second World Student Congress it became apparent that the meeting would be dominated by the thinking of the Soviet world. The first real example of this came during the reading of the executive committee report by Congress President Joseph Gorman.

The first reference of the war in Korea set off a huge demonstration. At the mention of the North Koreans, the Congress delegates—most of whom considered the United States and South Korea as aggressors—broke out into clapping and rushed to the members of the Korean delegation, lifted them on their shoulders and handed them bouquets of roses.

At that point the entire North Korean delegation, armed with roses, was carried on the shoulders of students through the convention hall amidst chanting and the play of floodlights.

As the Koreans—some of whom were in uniform—passed the desk where Robert West of the NSA observer delegation was sitting, they shouted slogans of defiance at him.

It was only after more than 20 minutes of demonstration that the delegates returned to their seats and Gorman was able to go on with his report.

Perhaps this would be a good place to explain who attended the meeting. The International Union of Students stated in its official report that a total of 1,036 delegates, observers and visitors were accredited. These represented 135 student organizations from 78 nations.

The official American delegation was composed of people picked by the Committee for International Student Cooperation (CISC). They were granted 12 voting delegate positions and should be distinguished from the NSA observer delegation. The CISC was founded by a small group of IUS proponents after the suspension of IUS-NSA negotiations.

This organization has acted as the distribution center for IUS literature and has served as the nucleus of the "American Sponsoring Committee for the Second World Student Congress." From the speeches made by the official American delegation, the NSA group would observe that the delegation was composed of Soviet-line students.

Similar left-wing organizations were also present from Great Britain, Canada and the Union of South Africa.

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS
1. Endured
7. Steer
12. Italian dish
13. Bounced
14. Everlasting
15. Renounce
16. Through
17. Commence
18. Mature
20. Spoken
22. Greek letter
23. Ages
24. Wise men
26. Smooth
28. Football team
30. Rubs out
34. English school
36. Pillar of stone
37. Mirth
40. Bird's beak
42. Always
43. Flax; dial
44. Grope
46. Night before
47. Keen
49. Marauder of the Scottish Highlands
51. Whistle
52. Strive to equal
53. Place
54. Old womanish

DOWN
1. Sile
2. Mean
3. Title of respect
4. Units of weight
5. Puff up
6. Endured
7. Portion
8. Anger
9. Pertaining to a lobe
10. Greek letter
11. Stories
12. Rest
13. Hunt
14. Tax
15. Growing out
16. Harder
17. Bitter vetch
18. Not any
19. Some
20. Idi
21. Cello
22. Children of one's brother
23. Transparent substance
24. Lawful
25. Translucent var.
26. Ward off
27. MAKE SWEETEN
28. Beverage
29. Line of Israel

