

# The Daily Tar Heel

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## on the Carolina FRONT

by Chuck Hauser

The inside story of student sex activity, campus government and faculty politics at a big mid-western state university is all wrapped up in a new novel by Joseph Gies which is being published by Harper today.

A Matter of Morals is the name of the lightly written, smooth reading book. I don't know what school Author Gies attended, but many things in the story could and do happen every day on this campus and at every other school comparable in size and organization.

The book touches on just about everything you're familiar with in student life, from boozing on a sorority front porch to the wrath of a regent of the state university when the daily student newspaper prints a story which reflects on the reputation of a business concern which he controls.

Among the characters of the story are:

Philip Slidell, an energetic non-fraternity man who wants to be editor of the newspaper, thinks he's in love with a snobbish sorority girl and an over-sexed Communist at the same time, and writes the wrong kind of editorial to suit the faculty-controlled Publications Board.

Victor Townsend, a popular and liberal professor who wants to be chairman of the History Department, has a drawn-out affair with the department secretary behind his wife's back, and makes the wrong decision to suit the influence-wielding Dean of Students who could help him get the history chair.

Along with those two heroes of our story are a string of characters whose prototypes are to be seen all around you here at Carolina.

A Matter of Morals is not the best writing I've run across recently, but it's enjoyable, easy reading and holds your attention. If you're not careful you'll find that you've finished the thing in two or three hours without ever putting it down. But then, I like a book like that.

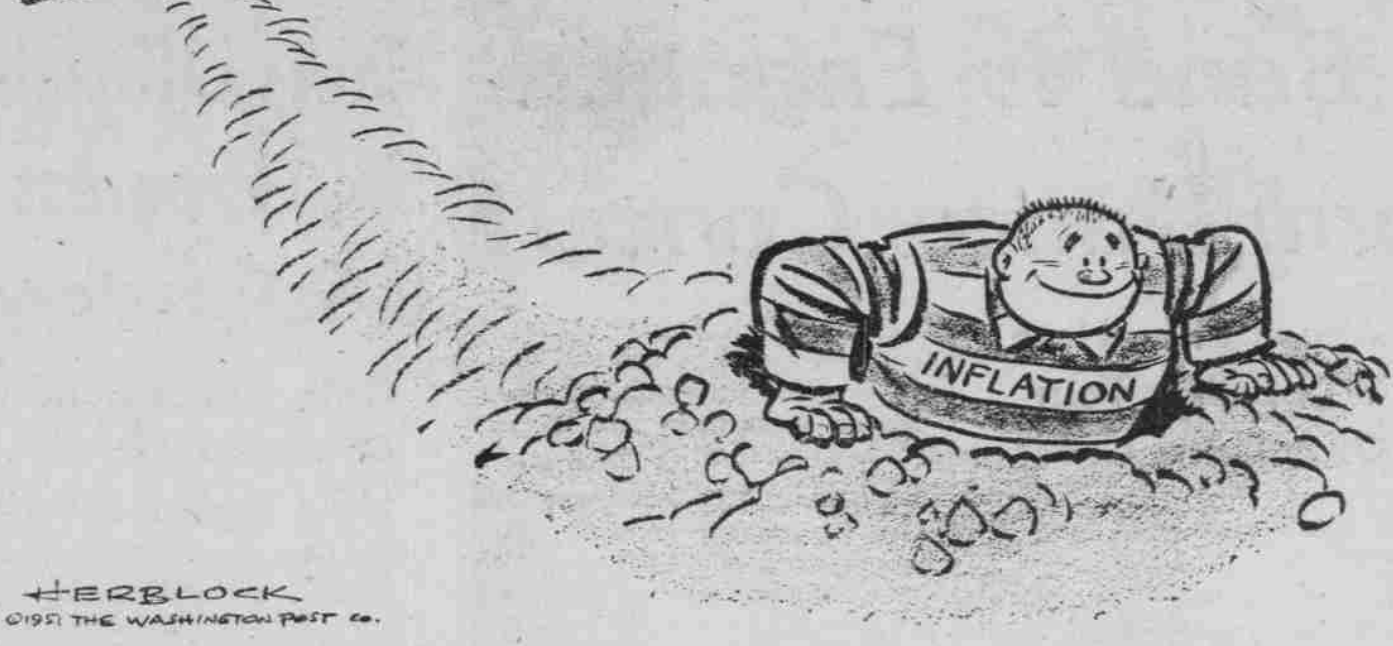
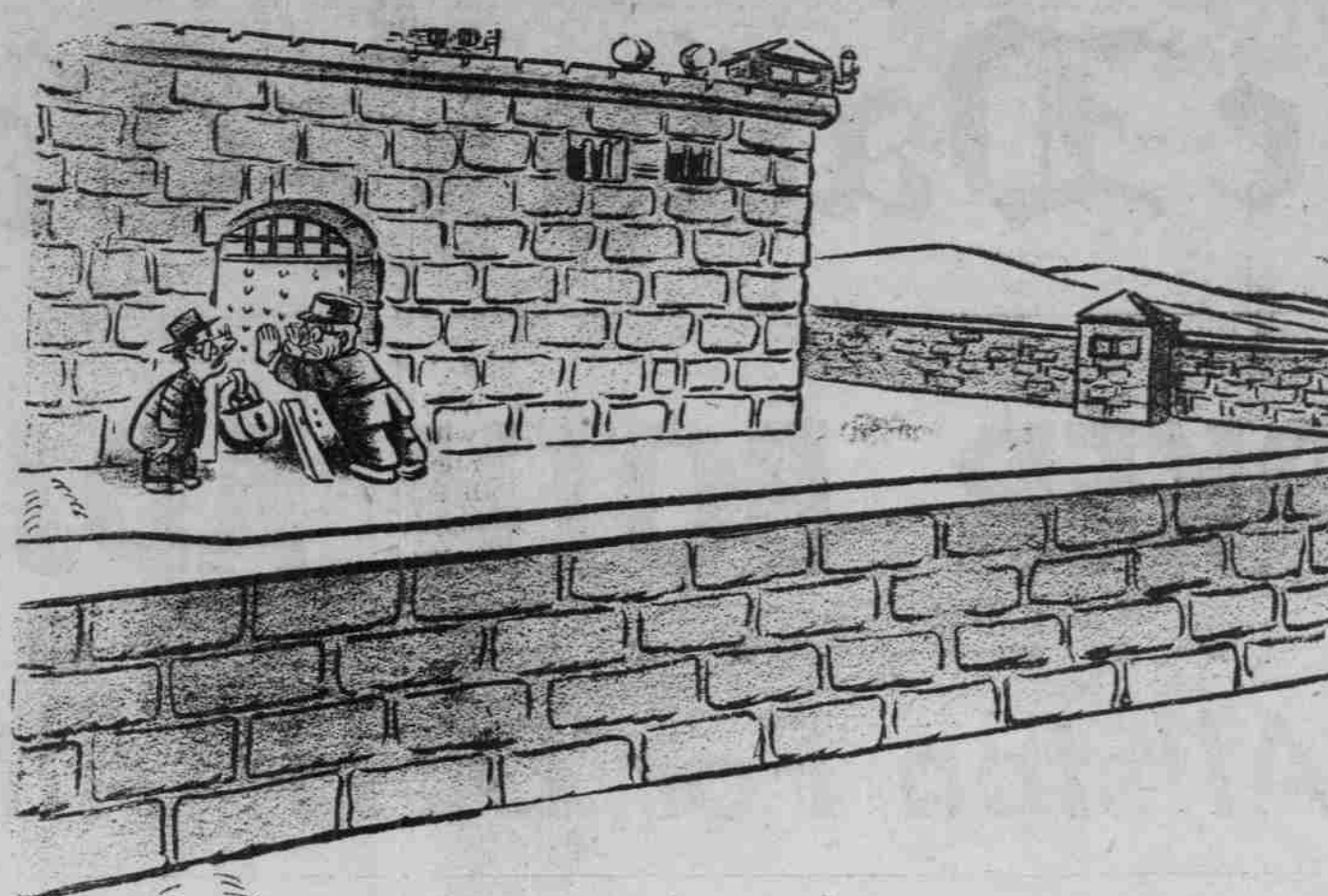
The theme of the story is principle versus expediency—conscience versus opportunism. How Slidell and Townsend faced those forks in the road and made their decisions is the basis for a tale of the perpetual problem facing members of the human race.

Joseph Gies has spun a good story with a college angle, and Doctor Hauser recommends it for relaxation purposes.

The fearsome thing about umbrellas approximates the awesome aspects of a strafing plane. You know the machine is motivated by manpower, but it assumes all the aspects of a brain-equipped machine gone berserk. The umbrella similarly supplies the necessary anonymity of successful warfare. I will personally guarantee that no man ever wondered whether an umbrella-brandishing woman had legs.

It is possible that the modern woman contemplates a full

## "You Sure You've Got Him Locked Up Tight?"



HERBLOCK ©1961 THE WASHINGTON POST CO.

## Take The Vital Step

The Coed Senate acted properly last week in reclassifying the terms "social" and "house" rule. But the Senate didn't take the step that is necessary for the best administration of coed justice.

The move was an expected one. As we pointed out last week, the laxity with which the house councils are arranged and the lack of any real feeling of responsibility for justice by the councils made their handling of more serious breaches of coed discipline an injustice, even though that was their constitutional job.

The Coed Senate, under its power to make laws pertaining to coeds only, ruled that failure to sign out when remaining out all night and returning more than an hour late were "social" rules, and not subject to house council jurisdiction. The "social" rules are considered Campus Code offenses and triable before the Women's Honor Council.

But the Senate, the highest coed government organization, failed to make any mention of the fact that the house council organization needs serious study and revampment in order to make the handling of coed justice more just and fair. Such action should come first from the coeds themselves, and the Coed Senate seems to us to be the best place to get the ball rolling.

Until such time as the house councils become effective in their job, the administration of justice to coeds, whether it be for cases involving violations of "house" or "social" rules, is going to suffer.

## Good For Lenoir

These days when mounting prices begin to hit us right where it hurts, it's encouraging to note that the meals offered at our famous dining hall don't cost more than they did six months ago.

The subject for much discussion, a topic for many campus wits to search for the proper adjective, Lenoir Hall is currently giving the student his best bet when it comes to decent meals at fair prices. And more—some prices have been actually lowered.

This isn't a walking advertisement, but just a few words about the trend in prices in our dining hall. You can get a baked potato, some french fries, or even sweet potatoes for three to five cents less than you could in June. The same is true of peas and carrots or string beans.

Roast veal, grilled pork chops, baked ham, and breaded pork chops, all cost five cents less than they used to. The basic prices of meats—from chicken to steak—have not been raised but remain the same.

All these prices and reductions are certainly helpful to students who feel now more than ever the sharp pinch in their pockets.

We thought reduction of prices was a thing of the past. So, hat's off to Lenoir Hall for its price policy.—WMD



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## Tar Heel At Large

by Robert Ruark, '35

Scuttling down New York's Fifth Avenue the other day, in a bitter rain, the answer to eventual Russian invasion of this nation suddenly came to me, together with a sharp pain in the right eye. Both the solution and the pain were induced by the same stimulus—an umbrella in the hand of a woman.

Citizens, fear not outside aggression, for the umbrella is our first line of defense. No bayonet, no hand grenade, not even an atom bomb can beat it as an offensive weapon in the hands of a determined female. An umbrella needs no radar, for it unerringly finds the target with no especial effort on the part of its wielder.

It is the perfect weapon, in that it seeks its own objective, protects its pilot, is cheap to produce and repels everything in its path. It is as lethal as a bayonet, and we have trained shock troops to handle it, since the girls have been schooled for generations in its use.

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swung back to the olden days of basic warfare, and is arming herself gradually. The bones and wires which are secreted in her intimate apparel make her immune to ordinary simple assault. She wears so much metal in her costume jewelry that she clanks like a paid-up member of King Arthur's Round Table.

An attempted embrace makes an ardent fellow liable to severe gashes from earrings, brooches and kindred dinguses. She is never without her sidearms, the hatpin and the spike-heeled shoe, which is a dangerous weapon in itself, especially in crowded places. It seems to me

that she is arming secretly for trouble, as the Russians cook up messes of atom-powered broth under the guise of consumer goods.

If you have notice the prevalence of veils on our most chic damsels today, you will notice that the nose-veil resembles an oldtime knight's visor rather too uncomfortably for masculine mental peace. The tout ensemble is disquieting—visor; lance (umbrella point); shield, or the umbrella itself; dagger (hatpin) armor - plating, or reinforced underwear, and the barbed wire she wears as jewelry. This is more hardware store than girl.

Karl Marx' intellectual red herrings have jumped out of the can again, from present campus indications. I thought the Reds had been long overdue since Austria-bound Hans raised his voice in crimson wailings. No sooner did the "Martinsville Seven" hit the news headlines of the Daily Worker, than I said to myself: "Donsie, boy, here we go."

And sure enough. First, pinkish letters to the editor of this paper on the case, then a special visit to St. Paul's A.M.E. Church by one William L. Patterson, a man who has nothing in his mouth except venom for the American way of life.

And now Junius Scales' pet project, *Fightin' Words*, appears on the Carolina scene with all the familiar rantings—which filled the pages of *The Daily Tar Heel* several years ago—of Messrs. Scales, Friedstadt and Robertson.

One letter-writer to this paper expressed himself in no uncertain terms just what was done wrong in the rape trial of the Martinsville Negroes. And when asked from where he obtained his "half-truth" facts, his answer was: "The Civil Rights Congress." That's right, folks, it's on the list.

Patterson, executive secretary of the Civil Rights Congress, himself a Negro, appeared before some 100 Chapel Hill and Carrboro Negroes to give his views on "The Negro People and the Historic Fight for Full Citizenship." He was to have spoken on Negro problems, as I understand it, but nowhere in the news report did I read anything except, for example: "Mr. Truman is a man taken from the sewer," and "there isn't a city in the U.S. that isn't in the hands of gangsters."

I have to give the man credit. He is the only one thus far who has had the audacity to appear publicly and deliver his opinions in recent months here at the University. Since Hans left, most of the skullduggery has been underground.

And so to Scales. While Hans was here, the periodic comic strip was entitled *The Communist Bulletin*. I received a copy of it, maybe because Hans liked me. He liked me because I was always ready to listen to his nonsense. The more you learn about your opponent, the more capable you are to meet his attack.

I haven't been "honored" by a subscription to the latest farce, *Fightin' Words*, but there's no need for it. Without reading the publication, I can tell what it contains: half-truths and misrepresentations of fact. Read the letter to the editor from Joe Clark in today's *Daily Tar Heel* and you will be reading what amounts to a continuation of this column, or at least what I would have written on the subject were there more room.

Mr. Clark, I agree, these follow-treavelers, "intellectuals," or what have you, very much resemble a "bunch of flunkie jackasses bred from the Moscow Mule." And them's "fightin' words." Any takers?

## The Editor's Mailbox

### Those 'Fightin' Words'

Editor:  
 Today I received in the mail a most idiotic and poorly memographed circular that purported to be from the North Carolina Labor Youth League. (*Fightin' Words*—Ed.) The strange thing is that it was mailed in Chapel Hill, as supposed to be for North Carolina students, but gives a New York address and no name. Aren't they brave? Could the local address be in Carrboro by any chance?

This organization is starting a newspaper in N. C. for our supposedly inert and completely stupid students. Their aim is "the complete changing of our economy from capitalism to socialism and eventually to Communism." Blunt, aren't they? In the process they use the Negro question to push their points. While this is not to be a constructive analysis of the pamphlet, this shows that they are using the racial hatred to their advantage only and to everybody's disadvantage. Divide and Conquer!

On the front page is a section devoted to the capitalist scheme behind the Korean conflict. This is based on the emotional appeal to those about to be drafted.

Then there is a full page on the Jim Crow system. I am not discussing this point except to say that this question is used here to promote Communism by these frustrated misfits. All their aches can be cured by other means in a capitalistic system.

The fourth page is headed "The Suppression of the Duke of Duchess." This page I enjoyed since I didn't know why it was banned. They have some good excerpts from the mag—but to use this to spread Communism is going too far. Referring to the banning of the magazine—"It must have indeed caused embarrassment to demonstrate so conclusively their subservience to the tobacco tycoons." I prefer to answer to people who are tycoons and still maintain my personal freedom, rather than to be subservient to a bunch of flunkie jackasses bred from the Moscow Mule.

Next the paper (which is an insult to a real one) attacks the S.D.A. "a liberal anti-communistic organization," for not settling the Negro question overnight. It is amusing how both a Communist and a non-Communist group can both be "liberal," by a Communist's terms.

Next, four articles are culled from newspapers which seem to support the Communist cause. One of these is from *The Daily Tar Heel* on the Martinsville case. Out of context, anything can be distorted and the publishers of this kindergarten philosophy are past masters at this. Did they get permission from the writers to reprint the articles? The one from *The Daily Tar Heel* was left unsigned. I'm sure the writer to *The Daily Tar Heel* was not advocating Communism, but you would think so in this poop sheet.

Then they have books you can send in for which are written by such outstanding men as Eugene Dennis and Gus Hall. Such a group as this gripes the devil in me and to allow them to send such hogwash through the mail is an outrage. This is an abridgement of rights by a bunch of stupid, assinine, and ignorant idiots. But let us remember that these freaks are dangerous to our freedom and know how to prey on the minds of the unsuspecting. It won't do any good to shoot a hole in their heads as they already have one there.

Joe Clark

### 'A Little Red Echo?'

Editor:  
 Mr. Coutlakis:

Just as a matter of letting the readers know that it is you, rather than I, who practices poor judgement, I would like to answer your charges published in this paper a week ago.

You have called me a liar, saying that all the facts in my column about the "Martinsville Seven" are fabrications. I would like to refer you to the court records of the case, the Martinsville Police, the attacked lady, the United States Supreme Court, "The Southeastern Report," and Governor Battle.

I realize that there is a lamentable racial discrimination in the South but that does not interfere with the fact that these men were convicted and executed of a crime too heinous to discuss in mixed company. As one judge noted, the jury would have been guilty of a crime returning a verdict other than guilty.

As to the wife of one of the men being at the scene of the crime at the time of the attack, I again refer you to the same sources for proof.

I didn't see how your being in Richmond on the day of the execution could possibly prepare you to write a truthful report on the case unless you refer to the same sources of information that I did and reiterate my previous statements.

It seems to me that I have heard your sentiments voiced by groups not likened with the American way of life. Are you, Mr. Coutlakis, a little red echo?

Jack Scism

## Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS	20. Bathes	21. Historical period
1. Lever	22. Sulfuric acid	23. Sulfuric acid
2. Inclined walk upon	24. Agitate	25. Adirun
3. American Indian	26. Harass	27. Mediterranean coasting vessel
4. Cast aspersions	28. Harass	29. Terminate or lean at a point of contact
5. Head	30. Heroin of "La Boheme"	31. Inspects
6. Great Lake	32. French part of a plant	33. Other
7. Dispossesse	34. Summer	35. French
8. Burrowing animal	36. Look askance	37. Heavenly body
9. Cereal grain	38. Uncooked	39. Reprimands
10. Garden implement	40. Seasoning	41. Reside
11. Kitchen necessity	42. Suffix forming diminutive	43. Re-established
12. Underground	44. Seasoning	45. In a line, past
13. Own	45. Seasoning	46. S220 (unit)
14. Traded	46. Suffix forming diminutive	47. Tear
15. 100 square meters	47. Identical	48. Decays
	48. French	49. Irish village
	49. Look askance	50. Banter
	50. Heavenly body	51. Suffix forming diminutive
	51. Uncooked	52. Suffix forming diminutive

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

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle  
 1. Blossom  
 2. Took foods  
 3. Reprimands  
 4. Seasoning  
 5. Reside  
 6. Suffix forming diminutive  
 7. Re-established  
 8. Suffix  
 9. In a line, past  
 10. S220 (unit)  
 11. Tear  
 12. Decays  
 13. Irish village  
 14. Banter  
 15. Suffix forming diminutive  
 16. Free paid by a client to a lawyer  
 17. Goodest of discord  
 18. General of Germany  
 19. Charles V of Germany  
 20. Suffix  
 21. Half, prefix  
 22. Pacer  
 23. English weight  
 24. Competent  
 25. Suffix forming diminutive  
 26. Child's name for his mother  
 27. Curved  
 28. Suffix forming diminutive  
 29. American Indian  
 30. Suffix forming diminutive  
 31. Suffix forming diminutive