

First Round Over

We have two orchids to toss this week, but neither of them are the usual weekly bouquets. These are tributes for an entire year of extraordinary accomplishments and progress.

The first goes to Gordon Gray, who will soon wind up his first year as President of the Consolidated University with a large measure of success under his belt. Gray's accomplishments are many and varied. Coming here without a Ph.D. from the Cabinet post of Secretary of the Army, he waded into an administrative task without parallel in state government. He mastered the fundamental complexities of a great state University. He has worked out a long-range program of consolidations and appointed the competent William Friday as Assistant to the President in alumni affairs. He has plans to appoint a director of development. He has appointed Logan Wilson as Academic Vice-President, thus demonstrating a trait characteristic of only the truly great—admitting a lack of knowledge in a particular field.

Congratulations to the man who has in fact and in spirit become Our President.

The second bouquet goes to a young man with another big job in the Consolidated University. Girls at the Woman's College in Greensboro have taken to calling him "our liberal chancellor," indicating by this his attitude toward education, and his attitude toward women in education.

Dr. Edward Kidder Graham has proved his ability and his likability to the students, faculty, and administration at Woman's College. He, too, has proven this year that he was the finest choice that the trustees could have made for the new chancellorship of the college. In his first year, he has made outstanding accomplishments.

A Short History

With a switch in size, a cut in publishing days, and ten editors in a year, THE DAILY TAR HEEL has had a bustling, sometimes bruising year.

Chief among the paper's troubles this year has been the money problem. Hit hard by the decrease in enrollment and the consequent cut of money allocated to it, the paper cut its wire services, number of issues per week, its featured column writer, Robert Ruark, and even L'il Abner.

Since last April, the editorship has changed hands many times due to the illnesses to the incumbent or election of a new student.

Here's the rundown on editors: Graham Jones succeeded Dick Jenrette in April and worked until June last year. During the summer Roy Parker and Andy Taylor served as chiefs. When September rolled around, we had no editor because Jones was ill. Parker was appointed to serve but after a few weeks' editing, he resigned to run for election.

The Publications Board appointed Chuck Hauser and Jenrette as Co-Editors while Parker and Allston battled it out on the ballots. Parker swept into office by a sound margin and the paper had one editor for several months.

But when springtime came, Parker was forced to quit because of illness and the PB appointed Zane Robbins to fill the post. Robbins lasted two days as Parker recovered and took over the helm again.

Meanwhile, elections popped up. In a five way race for the editorship and a runoff between Glenn Harden and Associate Editor Don Maynard, the first woman to edit the paper since 1944 was elected.

Since then, the paper has reduced its size in order to come out six days a week. "Operation Tabby" was instituted on an experimental basis and pending approval of the PB, the tabloid may become the regular size for next year.

Columnists Harry Snook and Chuck Hauser created the most stir on campus, while Rolfe Neill, former managing editor, wrote the best news story for a North Carolina campus paper and was elected president of the State College Press Association.

This summer the paper may be published bi-weekly and in the fall quarter, it is hoped that there will be a six-day printing schedule.

In spite of the political shannigans during election times, and the raw remarks tendered to the campus news sheet, THE DAILY TAR HEEL continued to serve students and gave the University an idea of what goes on, how, when, where, who, and why.—W. M. D., II.

IFC Kickback

A "Dear John" letter to ex-Student Body President Sanders:

What's going to come out of this rusty-trusty little Royal is something that has been bouncing around the keyboard for a mighty long time. It just can't stay there any longer.

I read your interesting, though perhaps somewhat bigoted, article on the IFC in Tuesday morning's paper. In fact I almost lost my breakfast after the first paragraph. I don't know what got into you to make you write such a bunch of tripe, John, but you certainly left yourself open for an awful lot of criticism.

Your little blast opened with the dogmatic statement that the IFC is "probably the weakest element of Student Government," and then you went on to say that the IFC was not run by its representatives but by members

of the fraternities at large.

It is readily admitted that matters which are being considered by the IFC are brought out in fraternity chapter meetings to get a consensus of opinions but I think that this can hardly be considered derogatory. By chapters, members of the fraternities get half an idea what their ruling body is doing—something more than can be said about your sojourn as President of the Student Body.

I'm not saying that the IFC doesn't have its weak points but I certainly can think of good points that might be followed by the "strong" elements of Student Government.

But if the IFC should be criticized it seems to me that it should be criticized by someone who knows a little bit more about the subject. From all re-

One Vote

by Paul Barwick

It might be best for me to get it off what little chest I have now instead of waiting until next fall to do it. I am afraid that I would be saying the wrong thing at the wrong time then, for this is concerning the entire year's activities.

You see, I have always heard of this thing called "Carolina Spirit" and I'm pretty proud of being called one of the Carolina fanatics. However, I have been very disappointed with the spirit this year. (My first year as a Carolina student.)

Everything was going great guns at the beginning of football season. Not only on Saturdays, but all during the week I could sense the spark in the atmosphere that did something to me. I don't care what you say, that spirit expired about half way through the football season. You and I went to the football games and did about as much yelling as an Egyptian mummy.

It reminded me of drift wood tossing at sea. It was just habit that caused us to follow our nose to Kenan Stadium on Saturday afternoon or turn our radios on to hear the broadcast.

The Duke game (the real game of the year) is a perfect example. Yes, we stood up and yelled last November until the team took the field, but we didn't feel any tingle from sheer loyalty. About the only tingle present was coming from a bottle and it wasn't coffee.

Basketball games had even less spirit. Every time we would open our mouths we'd hit ourselves in the face with our own yells. Some of the teams' bench did more cheering than the whole Carolina student body.

Valkyrie Sing was good from one side of the table. Fraternities and sororities made a good showing, but of the 18 boys' dorms and five girls' dorms only one dorm entered in the singing. Old East entered and should be and is proud of the fact that it is trying to carry on the Carolina Spirit in a small way.

Now, when we come back to school next year, let's start off with a bang and keep shouting until all our shots have been fired—when we leave to go home in 1953. We're going to have something to shout about next year—a good football team, (that should get us off on the right foot), a good basketball and baseball team. There's also going to be tennis, track, golf and scores of other interest to keep us going. Too, don't forget the Valkyrie Sing.

On Campus

From Carl Goerch's column in The State Magazine, we glean the following information:

For years we've heard "I'm a Tar Heel Born, I'm a Tar Heel Bred, and we were always under the impression that this was an original North Carolina song. The other evening, however, we were having dinner at Old Heidelberg in Asheville and were somewhat startled to hear a couple of guests sing it like this:

"For we're Brown men born
And we're Brown men bred
And when we die
We'll be Brown men dead."

ports I can gather you have attended one IFC meeting and two House Presidents' meetings. That doesn't seem to give you much to base an opinion on.

I hope I haven't torn your ideals too far apart, John, but this is just how I feel about the Student Government and your past term of office. Next time you stick your foot in your mouth remember you've still got your muddy shoes on.

—Biff Roberts.

Editor's Mailbox

Which Is Best?

Editor:

Last week a letter appeared in this column concerning the feeding of starving peoples in India and noting that a collection was being taken for that purpose.

Sometime ago the Red Cross attempted to do the same sort of thing in the Orient. They were worthy as it was, because, it was forced to abandon the project, alleged, certain Oriental peoples regard procreation as a sacred right; more food to the Orient did not mean that less people starved—it meant that more people starved because those who survived conceived more children, for whom ever greater quantities of food were required.

The question that faces well-wishers is, "Which is the greater good (or sin), to save people from starving, or to prevent the birth of added millions who must in turn starve?" When this question reaches international proportions, it becomes a race problem of proportions beyond the scope of any thing we have seen on this earth. When we think how long it has taken the United States to solve its race problem to the small extent that it has, we may well wonder how long it will take a world organization such as a strong United Nations to adjust the coming Global Race Problem: In what proportions shall the different nations of the world survive? We might try Hitler's solution of simply exterminating all races but ours. Aren't we more or less doing just that now? We might try a formula like past United States

Congrats On Tab

Editor:

Congratulations on the success of Operation Tabby. A few weeks ago the pessimists were crying it couldn't be done. Has anyone asked them how they feel now? On second thought, maybe we shouldn't embarrass them. But it does make the smear campaign the Hauser Gang conducted against you look rather silly, doesn't it?

And speaking of smears, I have one complaint about the new regime. Do you have to hang onto Twerp Parker? His column is as bad as his editorials used to be. I only wish it were as infrequent! Next thing we know we'll have Parker's Column carrying the initials CH.

—William Diefalle.

Crossword Puzzle

- ACROSS
- 1. Revolver: slang
- 4. Genus of the beet
- 8. Largest shrub
- 12. Arabian camel's hair cloth
- 13. At any time
- 14. Central male character
- 15. Tepid
- 17. Acquire by labor
- 18. Ancient Greek milestone
- 19. Work in a plastic material
- 21. Swedish coin
- 23. Artificial language
- 24. Asiatic country: poetic
- 27. Drives away
- 31. Barber's implement
- 33. Wreath bearing a knight's crest
- 34. Central state: abbr.
- 35. Nothing more than
- 37. Cheap and showy
- 39. Jellyfishes
- 41. Terminal
- 42. While
- 44. Fencing stake
- 45. One who stares
- 48. Yields
- 52. Imitator
- 54. Having the power to veto
- 56. Crawling animal
- 57. City in Oklahoma
- 58. Contend
- 59. Comfortable

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CARP	ANAM	SAL
AVER	ROSE	EGO
RETORT	SALLOW	
ICE	OILED	
MERU	ENS	GOLD
EVER	LATH	MOW
DO	ELEGIAC	WE
AKE	OMEN	HEEL
LENS	ERG	EARL
LEANS	ERS	
PLIANT	EGOIST	
EOS	TARS	OLIO
APT	SLAT	TYRO

Solution of Saturday's Puzzle

- 60. Not any
- 61. Tree
- DOWN
- 1. Girls: colloq.
- 2. Border
- 3. Accept
- 4. Take care
- 5. Feminine name
- 6. Period for which a thing lasts
- 7. Protective covering
- 8. Pronoun
- 9. Apprehends clearly

- 10. Sin
- 11. Long period of time
- 16. Ran away secretly
- 20. June bug
- 22. Wild animal
- 25. Ibsen character
- 26. Endure: Scotch
- 27. Former chief magistrate of Venice
- 28. Persia
- 29. Sand pumps
- 30. Short for a man's name
- 32. Charm
- 35. Catnip
- 38. Bark shrubby
- 49. Determine
- 43. Square root of 49
- 46. Land fighting force
- 47. City in Nevada
- 49. Ploing into water
- 58. Wagon
- 61. Appear
- 52. Striped wood and bark
- 63. Genus of the blue grass
- 55. Meth