

# 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 at the Colonial Press, Inc., except Mondays, examination and vacation periods and during

the official 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, \$8.00 per year, \$3.00 per quarter.

Editor ..... Glenn Harden  
Business Manager ..... Oliver Watkins  
Managing Editor ..... Bruce Melton  
Sports Editor ..... Zane Robbins  
Business Office Mgr. .... Jim Schenck  
Advertising Mgr. .... Marie Costello  
Staff Photographers  
Ruffin Woody, Hal Miller

## It Must Be Wonderful

It must be wonderful to be a politician, a big wheel. It must be wonderful to do as you please, and never have to worry about consequences. That's the way it seems to be with public servants.

It must be wonderful to be a servant, but yet not have to fear the wrath of the public you serve.

Take, for instance, the case of that well known public servant of the fourth congressional district—the Honorable Mr. Harold D. Cooley. Last year this honored gentleman, while passing through the town of Spring Hope, N. C., neglected to reduce his speed, severely singeing the pavement.

He vehemently insulted and attempted to assault the chief of police who pulled him. After much snorting, his trial came before court and he was acquitted.

Shortly after the trial, the police chief, who reportedly did a bang-up job as peace officer, no longer had a job with which to bang-up.

Now comes news from Franklin, Va., of the acquittal of Judge W. H. S. Burgwyn, North Carolina Superior Court jurist, on the charge of hit and run drunken driving.

It must be nice to have dizzy spells at convenient moments and have six doctors on tap ready to swear to it. It must be nice to have enough character witnesses around to keep a trial running until the wee hours of the morning.

The dizzy spells explain why a person can hardly stand when finally caught by pursuing policemen.

But what, Judge Burgwyn, explains why a law abiding citizen would take off like the well-known bat from the undesired life in the hereafter after colliding with a solid object?—MW.

## The Trouble Is

The Daily Tar Heel is now a tabloid-sized newspaper. The reason is necessity. A standard newspaper could be budgeted this year for only 160 issues, at best. On this publishing schedule, you would receive your supposedly "daily" newspaper only five days a week next Winter quarter, and no more than five days a week Spring quarter—probably less.

Financial pressure, then, convinced the Publications Board to adopt the smaller size paper at their special committee meeting on Tuesday. But public opinion influenced the decision also. A vigorous political campaign was fought last Spring over the question of cutting—should it be number of issues or size? Students voted overwhelmingly for a daily newspaper.

But whatever the size, and whatever the amount of money we have to spend, a newspaper is only as good as its writers. The Daily Tar Heel is beginning a new year with a small though competent staff, inadequate in size to the needs of this paper on dthis campus.

Remember that, next time you hear somebody say "The trouble with The Daily Tar Heel is—" Ernest gripers make the best workers, according to psychological studies, and we can use the gripers in this office.

That goes for some of the other offices on second floor Graham Memorial too. "The trouble with Student Government is—" "The trouble with the Carolina Quarterly..." "with the Yack..." "with the honor system..." is mainly that you're not there helping.

And those who are not doing anything ought not, to gripe. Our final word on this subject.  
THE TROUBLE

## Does Failure Win?

It is reported that Dr. Frank Graham and his United Nations Indian-Pakistan dispute over Kashmir unsettled.

Does this mean that the mission was a failure? Admittedly, the task given Dr. Graham, who has established himself as one of the ablest of conciliators, was an extremely difficult one. Strong prejudices which have existed for centuries between Moslem and Hindu elements, the antagonisms aroused by the partitioning of India and Pakistan into two separate nations, and the economic disruption caused thereby, and the bad blood created by the border war between the two countries—all these and other handicapping factors gravely hindered Dr. Graham in his efforts to break down the intransigent attitude of Prime Minister Nehru of India and the apparently equal stubbornness of the Pakistan Government.

But despite any seeming present failure the work of the Graham mission may be as seed sown in good ground. There are wounds which time alone can heal. When Indian and Pakistan leaders have cooled off a bit they may come to see the sense and value of the compromise suggestions offered by Dr. Graham and gradually move toward their acceptance.

The point we must always remember is that if we are to promote world peace under the aegis of the United Nations we must not grow too impatient with the work of such missions as that to which Dr. Graham was assigned. For in the

(See "Graham" Page 4)

## Not Guilty

BY BARRY FARBER

### The Things We Did Last Summer

When our final issue of The Daily Tar Heel went to press last spring Sugar Ray Robinson was the middleweight champion of the world, football prospects looked great for the fall, and United Nations' forces were holding a line roughly five to ten miles north of the thirty-eighth parallel.

Well, today Sugar Ray is still champion of the world, football prospects still look great, and United Nations' forces are still holding a line roughly five to ten miles north of the thirty-eighth parallel. Just the same, things have been popping all over the planet and for the benefit of those who haven't glanced at a headline all summer there follows a spot recap by your cocktail Kaltenborne.

On the international scene the dove of peace was turned into a mocking bird over the truce table at Kaesong as the Communists gave the world 24 hours to get out. And while we were playing "truce or consequences" in Korea, Great Britain poured water over the troubled oils of Iran. Fascist Franco and Communist Tito were wooed to the west as Russia and America both sang "Come Ona My House" to a neutral Nehru.

What about our former enemies? Remember when Germany and Japan were first on the Hate Parade? That's all over now. We're good buddies again. The Japanese came to San Francisco with loaded dice and won the softest peace terms ever granted a defeated nation. But not until the Communist delegates ran out of monkey wrenches. Out from behind the Curtain came Golsky, the man that looks like a rat, and Gromyko, the rat that looks like a man. Together with Wierblowski, the magnetic Pole, they managed to stage the biggest minstrel show since Munich. Everybody was anxiously looking for the Reds to walk out just before the signing of the treaty. Tension mounted. During the final session Gromyko stood up to go to the washroom and he was immediately followed by Poland and Czechoslovakia.

Here at home our own Gordon Gray was named by President Truman to head America's psychological warfare program. An American newsboy named Oatis rotted in a Czech prison and flood waters ran high in Kansas City. Senator Kefauver and his crime committee gave television fans their biggest treat since Martin and Lewis, and somebody squealed up at West Point. Ike said Harry smiled. The new tax bill threatened to cut the middle class down to the burlap and meat prices jumped so high it was cheaper to eat money.

Ezzard Charles' heavyweight boxing title was lifted by Jersey Joe Walcott, a veteran old enough to be his own daddy. The old buzzard popped Ezzard in the gizzard proving once again that a little snow on the roof doesn't necessarily mean the fire's gone out in the house. Britisher Randy Turpin made the mistake of giving Sugar Ray a rematch in New York, which probably marks the first time we ever got anything back from England.

Then came September and sun-tans faded quicker than summer romances. All over the nation young men were either getting

Just in case you're wondering how and why this column is named "ONE VOTE," I'll not keep you waiting any longer.

Back in the Spring I wrote a column about National Students Association headed "ONE VOTE." Since that time I've been writing under that title as a columnist. I don't know what I've been labeled.

I've written about everything from sex appeal to political appeal with a little sports thrown in and I still don't know which is the best topic. I have an idea that the woman angle is best.

However, this year I will attempt to bring to you, through the column, what is happening behind the scenes in the political happenings on campus. You might not agree with what I have to say each day, but here's betting you'll make some comment about what is said, pro or con. People always do.

One vote holds a lot of power. Here at Carolina the majority rules and you hold within your mind what will determine a lot of important decisions.

Take the NSA as an example. It's a long story and I'll not tell all about it again, but right here at Carolina a powerful figure was sent to an International meeting of students in Prague in 1946. That person was sent by a majority vote and there was one vote difference between the two people being voted on. You never know when you hold the

deciding vote. In this case a few months of waiting, it was learned that the person who was defeated by one vote was the Communist Party leader North Carolina.

Later, the person who was sent to Prague became one of the leading figures in the organization of NSA. One vote was the right person to Prague a one vote defeated the Communist leader.

It might be a little soon to mention campus elections, but within a few weeks there will be a campus election. There will be some of you, no doubt, who will stay away from the polls on election day.

I think if you realized how important it is for you to go to the polls on election day and vote, you would be there when the polls open. You might not be 21 years old, but here a student can vote, regardless of age.

Soon you'll be out of college and become of voting age, you're not already old enough to vote. If you're not of voting age, here is a good place to get into the practice of voting, and then when you leave Carolina you will realize the importance of your vote.

Sure, each of us is only one link in the chain, but if you link is missing or weak, we, as students in campus activities and citizens of the United States weaken the United States as a nation and the campus Student Government too.

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			

**HORIZONTAL**

- feminine name
- ashes (Scot.)
- exclamation
- prayer endings
- contends
- gull-like birds
- toughens
- thing, in law
- Babylonian god
- eagle
- transfix
- style of architecture
- make lace edging
- feigning
- be drowsy
- throws
- medieval viol
- dry, as wine
- autocrat
- lofty mountain
- negotiate
- epoch
- lowest ebb
- river in Switzerland
- prefix: thrice
- means

**VERTICAL**

- small rug
- our country
- leaves again
- hostels
- S-shaped worm
- pale
- premier of Russia
- wander
- ward off
- oriental shrub
- piece of property
- cyprioid fish
- morass
- other moccasin
- insertion
- have extreme desire
- possessive pronoun
- god of lower world
- run
- ancient Roman cuirasses
- Luzon Negrito
- origin
- patriotic society (abbr.)
- fragrant seed
- musical term
- heads
- soothed
- by
- canvas shelter
- pinch
- dance step
- elongated fish

Answer to yesterday's puzzle.

W	E	E	T	P	A	R	T	P	O	T	
O	G	R	E	O	L	I	O	A	G	E	
N	O	O	N	T	A	M	P	E	R	E	R
R	A	T	T	A	N	P	R	E	E	N	
A	R	A	S	T	O	N	E	C	H	A	T
S	I	G	H	I	R	A	T	A	R	E	
P	L	E	A	D	A	B	L	E	T	E	A
B	E	L	L	A	S	C	A	R			
S	O	L	I	D	W	O	R	T	H		
O	B	I	T	A	R	I	A	R	I		
I	O	N	C	R	E	E	I	R	O		
L	E	G	T	E	N	D	P	Y	R	E	

Average time of solution: 23 minutes.  
Distributed by King Features Syndicate