

The Tar Heel

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Profits For More Profits

The trustee action on supply stores summed up: No more rebates, a Book X committee of students and faculty to meet with Business Manager Teague and Store Manager Ritchie, and all profits to go for grants-in-aid.

A committee investigating all three supply store systems of the Consolidated University recommended changes last May and the board adopted the proposals. The committee had listened to student criticisms and suggestions.

The changes provide that rebates be given for texts—10 per cent discounts—will be discontinued just as soon as budget changes can be worked out. All profits will go toward grants-in-aid for which any student is eligible. Also the board directed the chancellors to appoint three faculty members and three students, appointed by the president of the student body, to serve on a committee advising the business managers.

This Campus Stores Committee ought to solve an ancient problem here and elsewhere. No longer will the Student Legislature hold an annual investigation of the Book X. Nor should there be outcries of "Where's the money going?" or "Why does the manager get paid so much?" (at State College). The board directed that the committee meet each month with the business manager and the store manager "in order that the stores' management and the administration may have the benefit of all student and faculty complaints, criticisms and suggestions.

The dropping of rebates may arouse some criticism by students who buy books in September but when they realize that all profits will go into grants-in-aid, they will probably subside their fury. And note the term "grants-in-aid." That doesn't mean scholarship in the sense of exceptional academic attainment. It means that students of general intelligence, character, and possessing leadership will be awarded funds to continue their studies. A \$50,000-odd sum going to such a fund will be a great boost to needy students here now and those who will attend the University in the future.

The trustee committee's report and the full board's action deserves credit. The work of H. R. Ritchie, store manager, who was a self-help student at the University and took over the Book X years ago to make it a thorough success deserves mention. We're sure Mr. Ritchie will be glad to work with the new committee.

But certainly a large part of any commendation should go to the students of State College, and in particular, to Paul Fought, editor of The Technician, who brought many of the problems before the public and who asked for more adequate allotments of the monies.

The Heat's On

The heat's on; the books are open.

For some, the Chapel Hill atmosphere is a welcome change from the routine teaching, pupils; it's a chance to enrich the already educated mind. For others, it's a chance to catch up in studies or take some extra courses. For a few, it's the last stretch—six or twelve weeks and the four year pursuit has come to an end. For still others, this first summer session is an introduction to the University, the first opportunity to expose one's thoughts to higher academic levels in a new environment. For these freshmen, there is the privilege of finding out new ways to improve, to understand, and enjoy life.

While all three thousand study, learn, and have fun together, the University community in the hot summertime continues to serve as a great center of knowledge, culture, and character building.

Impressions Of Ike

(While in New York, your editor witnessed General Dwight D. Eisenhower's second press conference as a candidate for the Republican presidential nomination.)

What happens when a soldier turned civilian gets an unrehearsed going over by 200 newspapermen, representing American and foreign newspapers? How does a life long Army man behave as he answers a barrage of questions, sometimes embarrassing, sometimes impertinent?

"Just fine" would be the answer if you were talking about General Ike Eisenhower. Any general worth his stars should know how to handle a press conference. A general should understand public relations completely (While some would disagree, Gen. Douglas MacArthur is a master of this art). And Gen. Eisenhower proved himself an expert in the ques-

tion and answer game.

During the hour long conference in the east ballroom of the Hotel Commodore in midtown Manhattan, the general fed the hungry reporter's curiosity with frank replies. There was an "I don't know" instead of the usual "No comment." And a reporter could get at least a worthwhile partial answer on matters of which the general was not familiar.

The issues discussed have been well publicized. Gen Ike is a Republican, the Vandenberg kind on foreign policies, and more like Senator Taft in his thinking in domestic policies.

Whatever his beliefs, many reporters enjoyed hearing the candidate sound off. There was a good deal of humanness and sincerity enveloping his speeches, as he answered the flood of questions.

In the short hour, you could

Spring Panty Raids Analysed Florida Coed Was 'Disgusted'

Enough time has passed since the last outing to the women's dormitories to make some kind of analysis of the whims of a spring-energized Carolina campus as well as other campuses in the country.

As The Daily Tar Heel was about to lock up for its last issue a few weeks ago, a leaderless crowd moved about without purpose or accomplishment. The journey to Smith and McIver produced little more than noise. Tear gas used by an over excited State policeman gave the midnight adventure a riot-atmosphere but there was no rioting.

The last raid cooled about 2:30 a. m. There were many more spectators than raiders.

It seems that the University raids were just copies of ones at northern schools. There was also an ounce of shallow pomp and pride in the minds of those that began the raids. The raids can be chalked off as spring prankishness by students, but to members of the administration, the mob attempts were more serious. Some college authorities fear that the raids may be an annual affair. But like any other college fad, it has probably panned out, and if it appears again, it will probably appear in some other form.

A University of Florida coed wrote a letter to a Carolina student recently, expressing her sentiments of a raid. The Florida raid was expensive and damaging. Both UNC raids resulted in no damage or expense, just worry and work for police, administration and student leaders.

Here's the letter from Gainesville:

"This place has really seen some excitement. Last night around 12:30 or 1 a. m., two thousand boys swarmed over the girls' dorms and created quite a riot.

"I don't think you've ever seen our dorms, but there are three of them and they are placed in such a manner that there is a huge court yard between them. That's where all of the boys gathered. At about 12:30 I was sitting in the lounge studying—there were about five of us—and suddenly we heard shouting. At first we thought it was a fraternity coming to serenade us, as they often do. But this was different. We all went out on the balcony and the boys kept coming. Liz (roommate) called me and said I

should get into the room and lock the door as they were up to no good. I said, "Oh it's nothing," and then went into our room and looked out the window (the window is on the other side and does not face the court.)

"Honestly I've never seen so many boys—all coming down the hill like swarms of hungry ants closing in for the kill. We locked our room and went over to Ann's (across the hall), and locked ourselves in. All we could do then was to sit there and watch the whole thing. The boys got into the dorms by various methods. It looked as if they were being sucked in; some were climbing on the roof (these buildings are four stories high.)

"We could hear them tramping up and down the hall and could see them in the other dorms. One time we heard a knocking on the door and thought it was some girl caught out in the hall, so we said in our weak voices, "Who is it?" And a deep, gruff voice answered, "Open the door!" After that, whenever they pounded on the door, we just ignored them, as best we could, that is.

"They have termed this thing an "underwear raid." It was. The girls that didn't stay in their rooms or left their doors unlocked really lost their entire supply of undies. That wasn't all they took as far as clothing was concerned; they grabbed everything they could

get their hands on except the girls.

"Some of the girls enjoyed the show and actually helped the boys into their rooms. Others were out on the balconies watching it all with intense interest, some throwing their undies down to the eager awaiting hands; the rest of the coeds were locked in their rooms watching it all but scared to death. You can include me with the latter.

"There was a lot of damage and of course thousands of rumors. Several people were injured but not seriously. We all feel the same way about the whole thing—disgusted. And so help us, for once we have no sympathy for any boy with a clawed face, because this time he or they deserved it and more. High heels really saw some action; irons and Coke bottles, anything, were used to ward off the raiders.

"Ah, a day in the life of a college coed. But enough . . ."

I think she enjoyed the show more than anything else.

At the University of Indiana, authorities decided to meet the raid problem by setting out a barrelful of discarded female undergarments and invited male students to take all they wanted. This rather "unacademic procedure," the Collegiate Press tells us, was inspired by a raid the night before. At Bernard College, a raid couldn't be stopped because of the girl's encouragement.

And so again, colleges made the headlines, not for endowment funds, research news, or appointments, but just for panties' sake.

CROSSWORD - - - By Eugene Sheffer

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		

HORIZONTAL

1. cheek-bone
6. point
9. public vehicle
12. lithe
13. what-not
15. person of superhuman strength
16. tower on mosque
17. of a compound from oil of turpentine
19. row
20. distant
21. lived
22. punitive
23. forty-fifth State to be admitted
25. reddish-brown
27. pertain
29. access
33. beetle
35. merit
36. company of singers
39. bring
41. served

VERTICAL

42. quit
43. a medicine
45. convex curvature given to a column
47. implied but not expressed
49. salt of acetic acid
50. muse of lyric poetry
51. number
52. by
53. rent again
1. metal-working tool
2. disturb
3. exact
4. wing-shaped
5. refresh
6. bequeath
7. of the ear
8. harden sails
9. substance from cork
10. field
11. Asiatic plant
14. helmet-shaped
18. viler
20. animal coat
22. fasten
24. natural plant abode
26. risk
28. bleak, rocky hill
30. extreme
31. native green arsenate of copper
32. limit
34. eradicator
36. wedge
37. so
38. repeatedly
40. juncture at an angle
43. situation
44. interest
46. weaken
48. toddler

Answer to Saturday's puzzle.

A	B	A	S	E	B	U	L	E	L
C	A	R	E	S	E	T	E	M	O
T	I	R	E	S	R	E	A	P	I
A	L	A	E	R	A	N	A	R	E
NINETEEN									
P	O	G	O	L	E	V	S	P	O
A	V	E	N	G	E	A	T	T	E
M	A	D	E	N	I	D	A	R	E
ENTREATS									
S	E	R	V	E	A	S	S	O	B
P	L	E	A	S	E	D	T	O	N
A	I	L	I	R	E	E	L	A	T
R	A	Y	S	I	S	R	A	L	E

Average time of solution: 35 minutes.
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