

The Daily Tar Heel

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Dorman Cordell Stewpot

In the days of old, men served strange gods, and the strange gods were represented by high priests, who were supposed to look after the people.

After much thoughtful contemplation, a system was worked out which the people agreed was fine, with rewards distributed according to the amount of work done, and with everyone being free over each week-end. And for many moons they went happily along, with little or no government.

But after a while, the high priests murmured among themselves and said, "We are not being recognized enough. The people are looking after themselves too much. We must exert our authority once again, to show them that we are the high priests."

They thought much about what they could do to remind the people of the importance of high priests. And they talked with the money-changers.

"Make them work an extra day each week," cried the money-changers. "For there is too much reveling in foreign lands during the free periods. We must hold the people here in our own land, so they will cough up more of the green stuff (in those days, lettuce was the form of monetary exchange), that we may prosper and grow fat."

When consulted for his viewpoints, the Minister of Propaganda was all for it. "No other element of the population does so much time-wasting as the people of this country." And then he sat back on his easy chair to rest a while between his morning stroll and his afternoon stroll.

And so the word went out among the population that an extra day of work was to be the rule henceforth over all the kingdom. But the people were much wroth against the high priests, and rose up in arms and offered supplications to the strange gods to slay the high priests for such awful tyranny.

Word went out over all the kingdom that there would be a mass assembly to implore the wrath of the gods upon the priests. But only a small group appeared for the assembly, because everyone was too busy raving among his fellow men of the injustice of such a move.

Thus, disagreement and disension ran along the length and breadth of the nation between the priests and their higher-up associates, and the good people of the kingdom.

And while they wrangled among themselves, a heathen tribe came out of the wilderness and captured them. And the young were eaten, and the others were made into slaves.

The moral of this story is: Don't worry about Saturday classes, whether we do or don't have. It's futile for the Army will get you in the end anyhow.

Express Yourself

How nice it is to have a beautiful gym such as we have here at the University. There are provisions inside for swimming, wrestling, boxing, handball, in fact almost any sport you can name. However for those who are actively interested in weight lifting and body building, the facilities are all too inadequate. These last consist of two bars, an antiquated replica of what at one time, I take it, was a platform, and two benches whose merits are doubtful indeed.

Now, we don't ask much. A small place somewhere, anywhere, and a little more equipment. I admit the crowds at Kenan were not too big this season but it wouldn't hurt the budget too much, would it? There are those who would be grateful if this were done. If they could just give us a room somewhere we'll try to rustle up some more equipment.

Winter will soon be here and though it does seem a little rustic or Bohemian I don't particularly relish the idea of trying to clean 160 standing ankle deep in the driven snow.

Ron Levin

(The weightlifters around here don't seem to carry much weight around here.—Ed.)

First Tee



Drew Pearson

The Washington Merry-Go-Round

Washington—While the time of arrival, etc., should not be revealed, General Eisenhower has decided that it would be foolish for him to go to the Far East without stopping at one of the most controversial spots in that area—Formosa.

Accordingly, he will visit Chiang Kai-Shek and inspect his troops with a view to possible use of three divisions of Chinese Nationalists in Korea later.

This is an extremely controversial subject which has been debated back and forth between the State Department, the Pentagon, and Senators favoring Chiang Kai-Shek. The Joint Chiefs of Staff have argued that the time and expense of equipping Chiang's men would be considerable compared with the risk that they might surrender to the enemy when engaged in battle.

However, General Eisenhower figures that this is something he can best decide for himself—after inspecting the troops himself, therefore, the trip to Formosa will be one of the most important parts of the Korean pilgrimage. In fact, it's possible he may avoid Japan altogether.

It hasn't leaked out yet, but two sergeants in the U. S. Air Force have been caught trying to sell military secrets to the Communist in Korea. They now face a possible death penalty as traitors to their country.

The two sergeants tried to make a deal to sell information for cold cash to a man they

thought to be a Communist agent. However, he turned out to be an Air Force undercover man.

The incident isn't a savory one. But, unfortunately, these things sometimes happen in wartime.

The Senate Elections Subcommittee, charged with the job of probing fellow senators, is now in a lather over what to do with its investigation of ten serious charges placed against Senator McCarthy of Wisconsin.

These charges were brought by Senator Benton of Connecticut on Aug. 6, 1951. Nothing conclusive has happened in the year and three months that has elapsed since. At first McCarthy tried to block the probe. However, the full Senate voted 60 to 0 against him. After that, McCarthy tried to bulldoze committee members, brought counter-charges against Senator Benton, and induced two members of the subcommittee to resign.

Senator Benton has welcomed any investigation of his finances, has offered the committee his income-tax returns, and only last week offered to testify about himself if and when the committee wanted him. But McCarthy has ducked.

Though Senators Welker of Idaho and Gillette of Iowa have been induced to resign from the committee, another Republican, Sen. Bob Hendrickson, despite considerable pressure, has stuck to his guns.

Sen. Mike Monroney of Okla-

homa, a Democratic Committee member, left for Europe without even telling colleagues, but Sen. Tom Hennings of Missouri, committee chairman of the probe, and Hendrickson seem determined to go through with it. Committee investigators who have been digging into McCarthy's weird financial empire have found amazing transactions and cash deposits. For instance, during the one term McCarthy has served in the Senate, he deposited \$24,388.09 in cash alone. During the same period, deposits of checks from unidentified sources totaled \$65,592.57.

Yet McCarthy has consistently dodged giving the committee any explanation of his strange transactions.

Many Senators, including Republicans, feel that for the honor of the Senate these matters should be cleared up one way or the other. They recall the probe of Sen. Elmer Thomas of Oklahoma which was started by Sen. Homer Ferguson of Michigan, only to be dropped abruptly after Thomas wrote Ferguson a letter threatening to expose the dealership his family received from the Chrysler Corporation.

These suspended, inconclusive investigations, plus the Nixon expense fund, have given the public the impression most senators are subsidized, which is not the case. And the majority of the Senate—as indicated by the 60 to 0 vote of confidence—want these matters cleared up one way or the other.

John Taylor Reviews

Why is it that Chapel Hill is plagued with long stretches of movies at which even Hollywood shudders, and then when worthwhile films do find their way here, they always come at the same time? This is a question that has long troubled your reviewer, and one to which he has yet to find a reasonable solution. As a case in point witness the fact that over the week-end students will be presented with not one, but two movies that are worth more than casual attention. They are "The Prisoner of Zenda," which begins a two-day engagement at the Carolina on Sunday and "The Quiet Man," which comes to the Varsity tomorrow and will be there through Tuesday. Both features will be shown at the midnight shows tonight.

"The Prisoner of Zenda," based on the novel of the same name, can be dismissed with the comment that it is an exceptionally good hokum movie. Produced by M.G.M., masters at this form of entertainment, it is full of battle royals, fair damsels in distress, dastardly villains, and self-sacrificing heroes. The stars are Stewart Granger and Deborah Kerr, old hands at castle-storming, and most everybody should get a kick out of seeing them ply their wares.

"The Quiet Man" cannot be discussed quite so simply because it falls into no fixed category. The John Ford production is the first American film ever to win three prizes at the Venice Film Festival—quite a recommendation—and is without doubt one of the finest pictures of the year. Filmed in technicolor against the natural, emerald landscape of Ireland—so beautiful that it alone is worth the price of admission—it is the story of Sean Thornton (John Wayne), who returns to his native Ireland from America with the idea of settling down to a peaceful, uneventful existence. His plan is foiled by the spiteful Mary Kate (Maureen O'Hara), her drunken, brawling brother (Victor McLaglen), a match-making busybody (Barry Fitzgerald), and any number of other humorous, and typically Irish characters. The film climaxes in a gruelling marathon battle between Sean and the brother, after which, on the theory that a good fight makes everybody friends, the happy ending comes. This show, a blending of an unusual, human, and amusing story, gorgeous landscapes, and fine performances by each member of the cast, is a masterpiece of its kind and is most highly recommended for students' entertainment.

Blind Mice

Editor: Millions of dollars for bricks, and not one cent for light bulbs. This seems to be the slogan of the chemistry department. Every day that we go into 205 Venable, the lights get dimmer and dimmer. One day when we enter our classroom, we'll expect to find it in total darkness, but class must go on. Along with all the other chemistry students, we would appreciate some light on the subject in the near future.

Four Blind Mice,
 Chaz Friedman
 Leonard H. Grodsky
 Harvey G. Tilles
 Ron Levin

Keeping Posted On Trees

When Joyce Kilmer wrote his immortal poem, "Trees", obviously he had never seen one with a poster on it.

Posters, of course, have their place, but must it be on the campus trees? It would be better that they be placed on posts, for which they are named, or even on bulletin boards which are provided for just such emergencies.

George, the campus dog, a tree lover from the word whoof, vigorously supports this viewpoint. "Trees," sez George, "should be seen, not covered with posters."

Candidates who have any desire to swing the always powerful Botany vote, should heed this warning post haste. Right now it's hard to see the forest for the posters.

CROSSWORD - - - By Eugene Sheffer

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- HORIZONTAL**
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 - father
 - northern duck
 - lingered about
 - mother of Castor and Pollux
 - oomifer
 - land-measure
 - stoat
 - Ireland
 - Japanese coin
 - island (Fr.)
 - prefix: before
 - cushion
 - throws
 - note in scale
 - effaces
 - beds of combat
 - printer's measure
 - bulks
 - Hebrew high priest
 - bitter vetch
 - city in Brazil
- VERTICAL**
- note in Guido's scale
 - Amazon estuary
 - supplied with men
 - macaw
 - allows
 - prevarications
 - ducts
 - vigilant
 - international language
 - is indebted to
 - sojourn
 - Persian fairy
 - British Arabian colony
 - unique
 - hairy
 - ecclesiastical headresses
 - Gaelic erblum
 - German admiral
 - win through effort
 - individual
 - glossy fabrics
 - drop
 - a continent
 - antitoxins
 - more indigent
 - large wickerwork hampers
 - epochs
 - match
 - river in Italy
 - distribute
 - feminine name
 - legal science
 - wander from truth
 - pippen
 - toward
 - near
- Answer to yesterday's puzzle.
- CAPE ATA KERN
 ARES RAN OLIO
 SENS INTERIOR
 TAU PAN MAST
 MAR EVEN
 CABLE DIN AHA
 ARREST ADOBS
 BAA SIS IRENE
 MENE NED
 STAR RIG NAP
 RESISTED HERE
 ORAN ONE AGUE
 GARE PES POMP
- 2-9
 Average time of solution: 25 minutes.
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