

### Springtime for Henry?

This is definitely not the springtime Henry Wallace wanted it to be.

Of late, Wallace has been running into trouble at every turn. Even in his home state—Iowa—he found it, not long ago, more than difficult to get a place to speak. While visiting a friend in that same state, he decided to hold a press conference. His friend offered his apartment and Wallace accepted. As the press men came in the door, the landlord of the building stood in the hall, deadly serious, handing them little cards stating that the views expressed upstairs by Henry Wallace were not necessarily those of the apartment owner.

Last summer Wallace was in Chapel Hill and, although not as many persons listened to him as attended a football game some months later, he wasn't given any trouble. Even after he announced his candidacy it was safe to be seen with him. Now, how-

ever, his speeches are picketed and earlier this week his campaign manager and a couple of men in his retinue were worked over by picketers moving into a meeting.

If Wallace expected this spring to be a period of growth for his party (which, by the way, is due to be legally named by his strategy board within the next few days) he was only half right. He has gained new supporters but certainly not in the number that he had expected.

No, Henry Wallace probably isn't happy this spring.

But if Henry isn't, think of his wife Ho. Look Magazine reported last week that "she is extremely sensitive to the catcalls and criticism of her husband's enemies, and hopes he will soon retire from politics so they can live at their farm."

We wonder how his farm is doing this spring.—B.S.



"I can't help it, Comrade Judge. The more decadent Prokofieff gets, the more he sends me."

### Washington Merry-Go-Round

## Navy Says Its Job Is Offense

By Drew Pearson

Washington—Long before the Senate Armed Services Committee this week summoned Secretary of Defense Forrester and Secretary of Air Symington to hear their opposing views on air power, the Navy—which Forrester favors—had secretly circulated a memo to Congressmen claiming that the Navy should be the sole deliverer of the atomic bomb against the enemy.

In other words, the old Army-Navy battle supposed to have been stopped by unification is hotter than ever.

The first part of this secret memo pointed out that the Navy was in danger of becoming obsolete, and that it should assume a new offensive role for itself—that of dropping the atomic bomb. The A-bomb, it

was argued, should be carried by an airplane carrier close to enemy shores, then catapulted in special Navy bombers for the last-leg flight over enemy territory.

In the final installment of the Navy's secret memo, it is claimed that the Air Forces should now be relegated to the job of defending the USA. The B-29s which pounded Germany and Japan toward the end of the last war, according to the Navy, should now be virtually grounded, with offensive fighting left to the Navy.

The United States, argues the Navy, has now become like England in 1938 and must resort to a net of interceptor planes over its shores to keep off the enemy.

Concluding portions of the Navy's amazing memo used in the new Army and Navy tug-of-war are given below. The Air Forces' point of view regarding all this will follow in an early column.

effective continental warning net and interceptor fighter defense is increased. Current developments are rapidly bringing us to the position that England was in 1938. England set up a fighter command and warning net that was able to beat off the Luftwaffe and win the Battle of Britain in 1941. Setting up a similar system for the United States should now be the primary objective of our Air Forces. In the next war, preventing the devastation of our own country will be a more important job than devastating the enemy's country.

"Since this country has all it wants, our long-range strategy is essentially defensive, hanging to what we've got and defending our way of life. If we get into a war, destroying the enemy's country is not our end. It is simply the means toward an end, which is protecting our own country. In the past taking the offensive has been the most effective means of accomplishing our end, but it is no longer so."

"The following are the advantages of the carrier task force bomber for atomic attack: "No amphibious task forces required to seize overseas bases. "The logistic problem of supplying overseas bases is eliminated. "Operations are conducted from a mobile base and enemy dissipates his resources in trying to find it. "1500 mile range is built into carrier instead of into airplane. "20 knot wind plus catapult always available for take-off. "Submarine recoveries eliminate landing gear. "So much for the future role of the Navy. What becomes of the Air Forces if the Navy takes over the role of strategic bombing? There is plenty left for the Air Forces to do. In view of the nature of a future war, it is possible that in a future war the mission of the Air Forces may be more important than that of the Navy.

"It has always been a military axiom that the best defense is a well-directed offense. In our national defense planning we have therefore given much higher priority to planning for the offense than to the defense. With the advent of the A-bomb, and the increased range of heavy bomber aircraft, we are forced to modify this axiom.

"In the past we have always regarded taking the offensive against the enemy and carrying the war to his own country as the most important objective of all. This is still important, for unless we do this, we cannot break his will to fight. But in the past carrying the war to the enemy was in itself the best way of insuring the security of our homeland. This is no longer true.

"With the possession of the A-bomb by an enemy, attacking his country no longer insures the security of ours. Each country now has the capability of ruining each other simultaneously. It will be impossible to bomb the enemy air force out of existence on the ground by a surprise attack, while it has the capability to do this to us.

"Since attack on the enemy is no longer our best means of defense, the importance of an effective continental warning net and interceptor fighter defense is increased. Current developments are rapidly bringing us to the position that England was in 1938. England set up a fighter command and warning net that was able to beat off the Luftwaffe and win the Battle of Britain in 1941. Setting up a similar system for the United States should now be the primary objective of our Air Forces. In the next war, preventing the devastation of our own country will be a more important job than devastating the enemy's country.

"The bridge tournament will be Monday this week, instead of Tuesday, its usual night.

### WHAT'S UP in Graham Memorial

Polgar, master of the mind, will give another of his corking good shows tomorrow night in Memorial. If you missed it last time, don't let it happen again! It's really a show worth seeing, and in addition to giving yourself a good time, you'll be giving the Student Entertainment committee a good start if you'll hand over your four bits for a ticket.

As spring gets springier and we all get more feverish, picture-taking takes its lead, and Bob Coulter, who runs the GM darkroom, is all set to lead you all to better pix. Darkroom facilities and lessons as well are available. Ask in the GM information office.

The bridge tournament will be Monday this week, instead of Tuesday, its usual night.

### Guest Editorial: Coed Portrait

An editorial writer of The Mesa College Criterion sketches a college girl:

"She is a little too fat and usually has some trouble with her skin. She diets spasmodically for both faults and keeps them almost under control. Her hair looks nice most of the time, but she insists it's a mess and she doesn't know what she's going to do with it. She wears a sweater, a skirt, saddle shoes, and anklets because all the other girls do, and she loves being one of the group. She looks well washed and brushed and attractive.

"She has an inferiority complex, she says—just an awful one. She invariably thinks of herself as shy and she hates to meet people. She finds her own actions and reactions fascinating. She likes to tell how tired she is, and how many hours sleep she's had since Friday. She falls asleep in class.

Her powers of concentration are just gone at the end of half an hour of listening to that man, she says, and she gets so bored she could just die. She likes to fix you firmly with her eye and tell you she has eight themes and 2,000 words due Monday, and if you think she's done any of it you're wrong, she says. She's perpetually appalled at the amount of work she has to do.

"If you probe ever so slightly you will suddenly be face to face with her serious side. She will confide in, as a fault, that she is not all gay exterior. She thinks everyone should believe in something and then live by it, and she wishes she knew more about good music. She feels a lot better about Art since she took that appreciation course and knows what to look for. She looks forward to that time when she'll be able to catch up on her reading. There just isn't time for it while you're in school."

### Esquire Fashions

## Bows, Vests and Corduroy

By Esquire Magazine

A bow tie seems to do for a man what a new spring bonnet does for his girl friend; it perks up both his mood and his appearance. The college crowd (than which there is no perkier) has taken up the bow tie with a vengeance—probably because the casual character of these ties fits in so well with the sport jackets and slacks and other casual clothes that are worn around the campus. Except for some of the neophytes who are restricted to wearing the freshman necktie to

match their beanies, nearly every college man owns at least a couple of bow ties.

Preferences range all the way from plain, small polka dots and striped reps to figured foulards that reflect the new Bold Look. Three shapes are in good standing: one is the straight bow tie with straight ends; another is the straight bow tie with pointed ends; and the third is the butterfly shaped bow tie. They've got fashion by the throat!

Here's something to add color to your outfit—the odd waistcoat in wool flannel. The design that we've seen on nearly every campus we've looked over is the classic tattersal check—these are as popular as a "snap course." We've seen them in blue and brown checks on a white or yellow ground, and in black and blue on white, and even in red and black on white.

The designs of which we've seen only a few—not because they're not as popular (far from it) but because they're still so hard to come by—are the waistcoats of brightly colored tartan plaids. These Bold Look patterns come in combinations of blue, red, green and grey, and they catch the eye even more quickly than do the tattersal checked waistcoats. They've been available in such limited numbers that some shops have had trouble meeting the demand for them.

They look especially good when teamed up with tweeds—the plainer the tweed the better—or plain grey flannel suits. And another good thing about the waistcoat: they give us back the use of pockets that were lost to us when the undergarment—the same inexplicable reason that control all campus fads—stopped wearing a vest.

It was bound to happen: corduroy jackets went over so big when they first came out that now college men are wearing trousers—and even sport shirts—of corduroy as well. It's a good rugged fabric—particularly well suited to knocking about the campus in after classes. The favorite jacket is the three-button single-breasted model with a center vent and a flap over the chest pocket. Natural tan and dark brown are the favorite colors. Trousers come in the same natural tan and dark brown, but it isn't very often that corduroy jackets and corduroy trousers are worn at the same time.

Sports shirts are made of pin wale corduroy—a fabric with a finer cord. Besides the same tan and brown, these shirts come in soft bluish tones, grey, and bright red. Being washable, the corduroy makes a practical sport shirt as well as a durable one. And it's the only material we know of that doesn't look messy when it's unpressed.

## The People, Yes -- And Then Again, No

By Sandy Grady

These are the days when every politician and editorialist keeps a wary but blood-shot eye on the doings of that slumbering beast, the Carolina Voter. It is a time of making many small X's on many ballots and counting these X's and shouting huzzah if they happen to tally in the right direction. There is much talk about what "they"—the Average Carolina Joes—are going to do about this and that.

It is open season on reading the campus mind, and you can't raise a damp rock without finding two bright lads figuring out the student trend. Everyone is eager to lift a finger beside his nose, draw sagely on a pipe, and make sounds like a minor-league Gallup.

The time has come when any opinion a guy has—an Average Carolina Joe, that is—will be seriously considered simply because he is a potential voter, a Cipher Among the Seven Thousand. The politicians will listen to anybody because they must have an ear to the ground, a hand on the pulse of the people—keeping their nose to the grindstone, and staying on the ball at the same time, I suppose.

The editorial columns have

run the gamut of emotions in an attempt to get the voter out of his sack and over to the polls. They have pled and teased and shouted and tried to shame him into doing his duty. When only half of the student body has been tugged to the polls by candidates, political machinery, printed barrages, and habit, everyone is pretty perturbed—not quite understanding why the merry-go-round of cliques and hot air didn't make any difference to the other half.

Everyone is interested in the masses and their lack of interest these days. I guess we're just a bunch of fat, happy sheep being herded through a field, but I sure wish those damn sheep dogs would be quiet.

There are always complaints after elections that "you can't ever tell what people are going to do." It's like MacArthur said yesterday. The General had been walloped pretty badly by Stassen in the Wisconsin presidential primary, and the Japanese couldn't understand how it happened. MacArthur said, "That is one of our great American customs: voting independently and without restraint." He sounded a little bewildered himself though.

The campus politicians could save a lot of trouble by hiring this man, Kinsey. Get Kinsey and his crew to make a thorough check of the Carolina population, watching their habits and thoughts with a scientific eye. Then, with the help on an old Algebra text and a steel tape, they could find exactly what the average personality is. Get the student who dove-tails into this and—behold!—you've got the Average Carolina Joe.

You've got the masses right there in the flesh. He's just a guy who eats in Lenoir, gets beered up at Harry's, has a girl in Blatz City, hates Wallace, wants the Cardinals to win the pennant, plays "Now is the Hour" on the juke, hates eight o'clock classes, scratches himself with his left hand, and has a saber wound across his back.

They can hang this Average Joe by his heels somewhere in Graham Memorial, put a cage around him, give him pencil and paper, and no more trouble about voting, trends, the public, mass opinion, and so on. Let this guy listen to the editorial diatribes; let politicians rant polemics at him until they are weary. Let him make the magic X's. We'll draft him into a hero, a martyr,

an oracle—A Man of the People.

Public polls will make him a shrine. Gallup and Roper will pay him homage with a special column in their poll releases. He will be the target for all the concentrated pull-and-take between the Masses and the Bosses. The rest of us may go our blissful, undisturbed, unassertive ways. It may not be democratic, but it's simpler.

Yet until this plan goes into effect, we'll go on looking like that cartoon of the circle of psychiatrists, each one looking at the back of the next man's head.

Let us, brother, keep a wet finger in the wind—not saying which one.

### Hollywood

#### Hollywolf Conway Looks the Part

By Patricia Clary

Hollywood (UP)—The title of the "biggest wolf in Hollywood" has been given to actor Tom Conway.

Conway insists it's only because he happens to look like a wolf.

Actually, he says, he's a home-loving, contented husband, utterly harmless off the screen, and no more a wolf than the falcon he has played for years in the "Falcon" series.

"The biggest wolf in Hollywood was what Universal-International producer Lester Cowan demanded for the role of Whitfield Savory, the department store owner in "One Touch of Venus," who stalks Ava Gardner, who's Venus.

Conway, they decided, fitted the character of the rich and predatory Savory even better than such conventional movie wolves as Vincent Price, Franchois Tone and Clifton Webb. It's by far the best part to date for Conway, brother of the actor George Sanders.

A trick of fate started Conway's career on the English stage.

"I was a salesman for a safety glass company," Conway explained. "One day I tried to sell a casting director an order of glass. This man couldn't get his mind on my sales talk. He kept trying to sell me on being in his play. He said I was just the type he needed.

"I told him I had a quota of sales to make; I couldn't spend all day talking theater. So we struck a bargain; I took the part and he bought up the rest of my glass quota."

### Write Away

#### Fitzgerald for Childress

Editor:

I wish to express my appreciation to those who supported me in the recent election. Being defeated, however, isn't as bad as it could have been, due to the well known abilities of my opponents.

The parties have shown that they were interested in more than just winning an election in their selection of these men; they were interested, and succeeded, in selecting capable and experienced men.

After careful consideration, however, I wish to direct your attention to the Student Party candidate, Gran Childress. I have worked with Gran since entering this University in various phases of campus activities, and I have seen examples of his conscientious and capable work.

Gran has worked with this phase of Student Government through the Student Legislature, and is qualified in every way to fulfill the position to the best interest of the student body. I would appreciate your serious consideration of this request for his support.

Earl Fitzgerald

### Injustice

We of the tennis team feel that a great injustice has been done to our captain—Vic Seixas. Since we have been with him more than any other group of people and are the only group of people that have seen him in action in all parts of the country, we feel

that we can best speak for him.

We know that he is a fine sportsman and a true gentleman and regret that the campus may have been given a false impression of his character by the letter appearing in the DTH on Monday. Coach Kenfield believes, as we do, that Vic is one of the finest sportsmen ever to play on a Carolina team.

We believe that the writer either does not know what sportsmanship is or knows, but wanted to undermine Vic's political status.

We also feel that the Campus might like to know what rules of tennis etiquette should be followed by a spectator at a tennis match. They are very simple and one can follow them and still give wholehearted support to his team.

Rule 1. No applause or other noise should be made while a point is in play. As soon as the point is over you have a chance to express yourself.

Rule 2. It is not considered proper in the tennis world to cheer or applaud when the opposing team makes an error.

In further regard to the letter attacking Vic's sportsmanship, we feel sure that the Campus has seen many examples of such letters in the past, and is well aware of Vic's true character.

- Sam Daniels
- Charles Rice
- Heath Alexander
- Don Skakle
- E. Ray Morris
- Clark Taylor
- Stan Grimes

## The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Publication Board of the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, where it is published daily, except Mondays, examination and vacation periods by the Colonial Press, Inc. During the official summer terms, it is published semi-weekly on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Entered as second-class matter at the post office of Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of March 8, 1879. Subscription price: \$8.00 per college year, \$3.00 per quarter.

The opinions expressed by the columnists are their own and are not necessarily those of the Daily Tar Heel.

Member of the Associated Collegiate Press Association of the National Collegiate Press Association.

Complete Leased Wire of United Press

Represented for national advertising by National Advertising Service, Inc., 420 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

BARRON MILLS Editor

HOWARD BAILEY Bus. Mgr.

MANAGING EDITOR: Ed Joyner, Jr.

CIRCULATION MANAGER: Owen Lewis

SPORTS EDITORS: Bob Goldwater, Bill Carmichael

NEWS EDITOR: Chuck Hauser

SOCIETY EDITOR: Jane Mears

NEWS STAFF: Raney Stanford, Donald MacDonald, Sally Woodhull, John Stump, Herb Nachman, Charlie Gibson, Gordon Huffines, Margaret Gaston, Mark Sumner, Paul Rothman, Elaine Patton, Jean Baskerville, Mary Ann Taber, Weddy Thorp, Emily Baker, Miriam Evans, Doris Weaver, Nancy Black, Helen Beam, Daniel Wallace, Sam Whitehall, Helen Highwater.

SPORTS STAFF: Morty Schnapp, Dick Jenrette, Bill Kellam, Larry Fox, Taylor Vaden, Kyle Cox, Bill Gallagher.

BUSINESS STAFF: James Crews, Jackie Rogers, Betty Huston, J. C. Brown, C. B. Mendenhall, Joe Williams, Randall Hudson, Gladys Cottrell, Al Petteway, Kathryn Colwell, W. S. Peebles, Grover Henson, Neal Howard, Jr., Lena Campbell, Ed Campbell, Al Carpenter.

FOR THIS ISSUE: NIGHT EDITOR: Chuck Hauser

NIGHT SPORTS: Larry Fox

### CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS  
1-Rodent  
2-Canning  
3-Cleaver  
4-Ship  
5-Disintegrate  
6-Miraculous  
7-Quiver  
8-To get up  
9-Misdeed  
10-Raved  
11-Change  
12-Paradise  
13-To serve  
14-Jolied  
15-Shape tree  
16-Chilly  
17-Postbox  
18-Digit  
19-Rising upward  
20-Addition  
21-Collaborator  
22-Ship's name  
23-Algebraic port  
24-Sea (comb form)  
25-Suit of male and  
27-Author of "The Sentimental Journey"  
28-Sunburn person  
29-Kind of chess  
30-Addition  
31-Pickpocket  
32-Stop  
33-Mountain crest  
34-Baby carriage  
35-The Edward  
36-Sailor's greeting  
37-A tide  
38-Fruit drink  
39-Narrow jacket  
40-To place  
41-Printers

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE  
ACROSS  
1-RODENT  
2-CANNING  
3-CLEAVER  
4-SHIP  
5-DISINTEGRATE  
6-MIRACULOUS  
7-QUIVER  
8-TO GET UP  
9-MISDEED  
10-RAVED  
11-CHANGE  
12-PARADISE  
13-TO SERVE  
14-JOLIED  
15-SHAPE TREE  
16-CHILLY  
17-POSTBOX  
18-DIGIT  
19-RISING UPWARD  
20-ADDITION  
21-COLLABORATOR  
22-SHIP'S NAME  
23-ALGEBRAIC PORT  
24-SEA (COMB FORM)  
25-SUIT OF MALE AND  
27-AUTHOR OF "THE SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY"  
28-SUNBURN PERSON  
29-KIND OF CHESS  
30-ADDITION  
31-PICKPOCKET  
32-STOP  
33-MOUNTAIN CREST  
34-BABY CARRIAGE  
35-THE EDWARD  
36-SAILOR'S GREETING  
37-A TIDE  
38-FRUIT DRINK  
39-NARROW JACKET  
40-TO PLACE  
41-PRINTERS

DOWN  
1-Cheese  
2-Turkish officer  
3-Changing  
4-Paradise  
5-To serve  
6-Jolied  
7-Bird  
8-Shape tree  
9-Chilly  
10-Postbox  
11-Digit  
12-Rising upward  
13-Addition  
14-Collaborator  
15-Ship's name  
16-Algebraic port  
17-Sea (comb form)  
18-Suit of male and  
19-Author of "The Sentimental Journey"  
20-Sunburn person  
21-Kind of chess  
22-Addition  
23-Pickpocket  
24-Stop  
25-Mountain crest  
26-Baby carriage  
27-The Edward  
28-Sailor's greeting  
29-A tide  
30-Fruit drink  
31-Narrow jacket  
32-To place  
33-Printers