

Cutting The Cost

From the University of Virginia's Cavalier Daily comes an idea worth considering. It is a project for beating the high cost of textbooks.

"With the price of textbooks skyrocketing and the percentage of non-GI students rising," says the Cavalier, "more and more of us are shelling out more and more for the equipment which is essential to the process of education. Today, the damage for just the basic books required under the average curriculum is seldom less than twenty-five or thirty dollars."

The situation is the same here at Carolina as most of us know too well after having recently shelled out for this quarter's books. And what happens to these books at the end of the course? The Cavalier editorial continues:

"At the end of the semester, students have two alternatives: either to sell back these white elephants to the local bookstores (at a rate which hovers around one dollar for every three paid for them), or to let them lie on their shelves, or in boxes in the attic. Most choose the latter, for want of a sufficient monetary incentive for hauling them to a bookstore."

What can be done about the situation? "With prices mounting in the stores and perfectly usable textbooks gathering dust in almost every attic," the editorial writer declares, "an opportunity exists for some non-profit organization to establish a service to benefit us all."

"We suggest that a non-profit Textbook Lending Center be established, using as a working base the hundreds of books that students have lying around from last year. Many of these are on the required list again this year. These books would be given to the center, and later rented out for the whole semester free, or at a standard nominal fee. In this way one student, by handing in his basic German text now would find the biology book he is looking for waiting for him when he needs it next fall, and vice versa. He might have some pangs about giving up for nothing a German book for which he could get fifty cents at the book-ex, but he would feel better when he considered the five dollars he would have had to pay for the biology unless someone had had the foresight to hand one in to the Lending Center. It's just a matter of arithmetic—and self interest."

One of our many "service" organizations could do a lot with that idea.

The Comma Question

Most freshmen regard punctuation about like Admiral Farragut did torpedoes. The guidance of a whole gamut of hyper-punctuation-sensitive English instructors only serves to make them painfully aware of the existence of a set of rules for regulating grammar and little else. Instead of sailing like a pilot well within the bounds of a marked channel, they dash about furtively like rats in a maze.

A certain colored gentleman summed up the freshmen's feelings when he said, "I knows I looks better with shoes on, but I'm more comfortable with them off and besides, they just slow me down when I'm in a hurry."

Those who speak reverently of the agony of childbirth have never watched one of our collegiate tyros in the throes of composition. Instead of being ensconced in a hospital bed, with a sympathetic attendant nearby, he is cramped against a rough desk, and jeered at by a callous room-mate, or worse, by nineteen fellow Quonset-hutters. Instead of proudly presenting a gleeful co-parent with a heavenly bundle, he must shamefacedly lay his ugly offspring before a critical English prof.

The trouble with the art of punctuation as most Freshmen see it, lies not in knowing the marks themselves but in knowing where to place them, and that involves making decisions. Until they learn to make the right decisions, the Freshmen are faced with a seemingly insoluble dilemma, for they aren't allowed to write without punctuation and most of them can't write with it.

To those who have almost given up in stygian despair there is a suggestion of hope. It has been revealed that there is a tendency towards the use of less punctuation. You may now properly omit the last comma in a series. Who knows? Perhaps the trend will grow. Today it is a comma, tomorrow it may be the whole works. —B.F.

The Daily Tar Heel

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Opinions expressed by columnists are their own. All editorials not initialed are written by the editor.

Odds And Ends

By Rita Adams

ON CAMPUS: Watch your hats while the sorority girls breathe a sigh of relief 'cause that's one puff that could blow the whole town out of Orange County. Rushing last week was almost too much for all of them—rushes and rushers alike. It got to the point that Ferne Hughes was saying good-bye—we loved having you—and then she added before she could stop her faux pas, "I'm so glad I didn't get to talk to you!" And it hit the rushes just as hard. Frinstance, there was the one who said to Fran Angus, "Everytime I see you, I get you mixed up with that girl who is speaker of the Coed Senate." Case of double identity, shall we say.

THERE HAS BEEN something missing around this place all fall—all three weeks of it, that is; and we just now figured out what it is. No evidence of a Chesterfield representative. Since R. Foo Gidus trekked off to Columbia University, things just haven't been the same.

Still around but not conspicuously so, is the C.C.U.N. Has the national political picture gobbled up everybody's time, thought, and publicity, or just what has happened to the organization that was setting its woods on fire with progress last year? Mention was made at orientation meetings of a mimeographed paper, the circulation of which reached 1000 last year and was expected to hit 5000 this year; we have heard nothing more about the paper.

JUDGING FROM the comments of this year's med students, the only thing dead in their school is the cadavers. Gordon Heath, whom you probably know as Sody Pop—don't ask us where that name came from, 'cause we've tried in vain for a year to find out—Anyhoo, Sody has been plaguing his date with tales of his 23 year-old, blonde corpse. Then, there's Charlie Adams who has evidently fallen in love with his cadaver—he hasn't been seen or heard of since he got back to school this fall.

WERE STILL wondering if we'll see Paul Ritch, former high school star in Charlotte's Little Theater, stealing the lime-light at Carolina. He's mighty good material, with all sorts of training in dramatics. Fact is, there seems to be talent going to waste all over this place. New students keep wandering through the DTH office looking for jobs of every description. And for the benefit of any of them who might bump into a seemingly common difficulty, the Carolina Quarterly office is on the mezzanine to your right as you come in the front door of the building. Incidentally, you might even make use of the directory of rooms staring you in the face as you enter.

SOUND AND FURY members are beaming over the 150 try-outs they recently recruited—and also over the letters from faculty and organizations asking for new office headquarters for the group. Their bloodhounds tracked down Hammerstein's son and are now on the chase for Dick Jacobson, who toured with "Oklahoma," and Larry Peerce son of the celebrated Jan.

PLEZ TRANSOU is now going through his yearly routine of reacquainting himself with his former buddies from Winston-Salem. Seems they keep looking for "P.A." and all they round up are reports of "Plez."

IN TOWN: If we're short along this line, it is NOT our fault. Too many families spent the week-end galavanting all over Georgia and Durham and celebrating the victories. We'll just have to wait for another gab session at the Coffee Shoppe and hear Lib Napier's report.

Our apologies to whoever ramrods the work around the service plants. Something IS being done there. Smudged up men were dragging out piles of charred odds and ends all last week.

A Matter Of Opinion



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These Days

Why Wallace Is Slipping

By George E. Sokolsky

Last Spring, the betting was that Henry Wallace would get at least 5,000,000 votes. No one experienced with American politics would bet that way today. It is now calculated that Henry might get at most 3,000,000. Many competent men would estimate that that is high because Wallace is definitely slipping as the campaign proceeds.

The shift in judgment is due to the growing certainty that Henry Wallace's Progressive party is a Communist front; that those who control the Communist apparatus in the United States control the Progressive party. Wallace's speeches read as though they were written in the Kremlin. If it is false that Wallace has become a slave of the Communists; if it is false that he closely follows the Kremlin line, it is his own fault that his own countrymen have come to think that way about him. That is the picture he now paints himself, just as at another period he liked to be thought a mystic and queer.

The Communists do not believe in the two-party system. To them it seems a ridiculous institution, outworn and out-

moded. They believe in a one-party system. Their idea is that whoever takes the power holds it as long as he can for whatever purposes he chooses. They do not speak of being elected to office; the phrase they employ is "seizing power."

Thus the Communist party platform says: "Millions of American working people have come to realize the futility of any further support for the bankrupt two-party system of big business. Both major parties are committed to the bipartisan war program, reflected in both the Truman Doctrine and its new look version, the Marshall plan. Both major parties are united in this program of fattening the billionaires and bleeding the taxpayers."

Then this same platform says: "Millions of Americans, disillusioned with the two-party system, have given birth to a new people's party."

"The new Progressive party is an inescapable historic necessity for millions who want a real choice between peace and war, democracy or facism, security or poverty."

"The Communists, who support every popular progressive movement, naturally welcome

this new people's party. We supported the progressive features of Roosevelt's New Deal. We helped organize the C.I.O. in the 1930's, we have supported every democratic movement since the Communists of Lincoln's generation fought in the Union cause during the Civil War."

"We Communists are dedicated to the proposition that the great American dream of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness will be realized only under socialism, a system of society in which the major means of production will be collectively owned and operated under a government based on the working class..."

Henry Wallace has never repudiated the support of those who hold such views. Therefore, he has been repudiated by most of American labor and even by the Negroes whom he sought to mobilize in his interest. He has gambled the respect and good-will of Americans for the support of a foreign power and its traitorous agents in his own country. And it was a bad gamble, even politically, because it will not bring him anything, not even votes. If Henry Wallace's vote is small, he will cease to be a factor in American politics.

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This Changing World

'I Have Chosen My Side'

By Bill Robertson

(The circumstances of the world are continually changing and the opinions of men change also.—Thomas Paine)

At the present time there is a "short subject" film playing the theatres throughout the country. The title of this film is "This Is America." It deals with a poor, "misguided" college student whose father, (a newspaper editor), got pretty upset about the "fiery" editorials his son was writing for the college newspaper. These editorials were all about the capitalist system in the process of decay. The father's letter to his son constitutes the movie.

By the strangest coincidence it happens that the writer of this column is a college student whose father (a newspaper editor) has been pretty much upset by his political views. In the light of this coincidence we feel called upon to write a few words of rebuttal, hoping that we will not do injustice to that unknown college student. Here goes:

America is not a static thing. America is a great nation in

process of change. To be more exact, America is, in the words of our greatest poet, Walt Whitman, "a teeming nation of nations...magnificently moving in vast masses..."

Further, this movement has never been like the simple flowing of a river. Rather, it has been a spasmodic movement, a movement in which large masses of people, with sudden bursts of energy, have wrested the future from the past.

Such was the situation when our nation won its freedom during the American Revolution. Such was the nature of the bitter struggle under the leadership of Jefferson and Jackson to secure to the people their democratic rights. Such was the nature of the Abolition Movement—and the great Civil War which destroyed forever the barbarous institution of slavery.

No, the movement toward greater and greater democracy in our country has not been the simple flowing of a river. After the Civil War there were the bitter strike struggles of those who were building Am-

erica—the industrial working people. There was the savage persecution and murder of their leaders. There was the struggle of those who fed and nourished America—the farming people—against the economic oppression of the banks and the railroads.

And what is the situation today? These struggles have become concentrated and intensified. They have been merged in a bitter war of the people against the trusts. The lines have been sharply drawn. The savagery of our enemies—the enemies of the people—knows no bounds.

Such in brief is the nature of American democracy—a dynamic process, fought for and cherished by the people. The sophists are fond of arguing that there are two sides to every question. That is certainly true in this case. There is the side of savagery, decay, and darkness; and there is the side of civilization, rebirth, and the light of a world-outlook which affirms the essential worth and dignity of man. I have chosen my side and I have joined in the struggle.

Write Away

Scuttlebutt Wanted

Editor:

For ten quarters I have lived in Ruffin Dorm, and have found it one of the better dorms because of its convenience. Now, some of that convenience has gone. What happened to the Scuttlebutt? When I left school last spring, it was still here, and appeared to be getting just about all the business it could handle. But when I came back this fall, it was gone.

Was it possibly losing money? I doubt that. Then, just what was the reason for closing it down? I've asked around among the boys and girls that were here this summer, and all of them knew it was closing, but none seem to know why. Is it a secret? Was it condemned because of polio? Could it be the Chapel Hill Merchants Association put pressure on the University officials to close it down?

I'm not above walking uptown at night (or during the day, for that matter), but why? All I ask is one good reason that it should not remain open.

Yours for more and better Scuttlebuts.

Stover Dunagan, Jr.
(also signed by nine others)

Cotfield Is Annoyed

Editor:

Apparently a number of students returned to the University in September to be surprised and a bit annoyed upon finding that the armory store or Scuttlebutt, whichever you prefer to call it, had been closed. Located adjacent to Emerson field, conveniently close to the men's dorm area, that little white building was recognized and patronized by dorm men as a real benefit.

Perhaps the armory store was closed because of the opening of the Monogram club's circus room to the student body. The Monogram club's opening is certainly an excellent idea, but the circus room should supplement, not replace, the armory store. Armory store was not only popular because of its soda fountain, but also because it offered a great number of items, such as magazines, crackers, fruit juice, soap, tooth paste, that dorm students find useful.

Already a petition is in circulation, requesting the re-opening of the armory store. Let's hope that the petition will be heeded, for it's apparent that the armory store is desired and needed.

Eric Cotfield

Special Baby Sale

Editor:

Att: Mr. Mendenhall

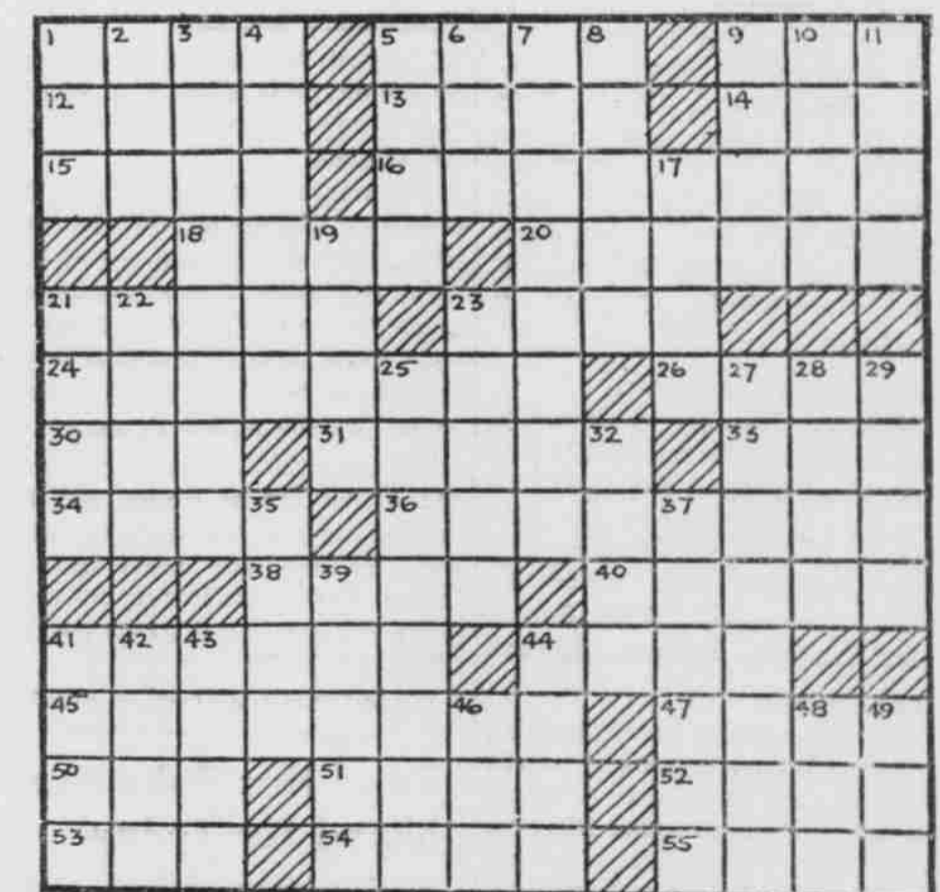
In reference to your ad in last Thursday's issue of the Daily Tar Heel, I would like to make a few inquiries. You advertise on page 5 in columns 5 and 6 a group of miscellaneous items from the Village Pharmacy, Inc.

I am interested to know if you have the Complete Baby and Children in assorted sizes and colors. Do you have the large economy size? If so, that will satisfy present needs.

As stated in the ad, I presume this comes under the delivery service. I am expecting, your immediate attention to this order.

Anne Schuss

(Editor's note: This letter has been referred for the immediate attention of our business department and the Village Pharmacy.)



HORIZONTAL
1. missed case
5. size of type
9. air: comb. form
12. medicinal plant
13. commotions
14. sheep call
15. undisturbed
16. peers
18. stain
20. bruising implement
21. subsequent to
23. eternities
24. without hair
26. the Orient
30. curve
31. go in
33. Brazilian coin
34. percolate
36. Carmelite friar
38. auditory organs
40. experiments
41. squeeze
44. denomination
45. compare
47. high
50. mimic

VERTICAL
1. varnish ingredient
2. palm leaf
3. definite time of year
4. adjust language
5. agreement
6. artificial
7. arranger
8. poplar
9. embolden

Answer to yesterday's puzzle.
PARABAAROMA
IRENIPLEVER
LEGATEEAGENT
ONAGERSTAR
TALONSTERLET
GNOME DARE
ELMAREALPAN
REAR ELDER
GENERAL COAST
ACID STARCH
RETIP PLUNGER
ARETE EAR ONE
GREEN RYE NEW

25. supplication
27. bearded nobility
28. station
29. metal
30. contain
32. network
35. confined
37. part of a circle
39. coincide
41. electric
42. English poet-satirist
43. single units
44. agitate
46. petition
48. Abraham's nephew
49. French article

Average time of solution: 24 minutes.
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