

The Modern Ice Age

Among the great geological face-changers in the dim past of history were the solid sheets of glacial ice that crept forward and drew back again to their polar origins. Land heaved upward and plains were scarred as the ice moved. Increased and lowered pressure wrought cataclysmic destruction which paved the way for the world we know. The earth and the destiny of man were irrevocably shaped by the grinding of the glaciers.

Today man is creating the destruction formerly attributable only to nature. The war of words called the "cold war" is freezing the atmosphere of man's emotions into glacial blocks of fear and distrust—the Russian bloc and the Western bloc. If these two blocs come together and begin to grind, once more the face of the world will be changed. The change will be from the heat generated out of war and destruction which will leave no land or hearth undamaged.

The universal question in our minds is how can we melt these glacial blocks before they come of such proportion that we cannot stop them?

Secretary of State George C. Marshall seems to have found part of the answer, and that is to create such strength in the West that Russia and her satellites cannot but acquiesce to the tremendous power of public opinion and force. For it will be public opinion which will bind the West together, and it will be public force because the people will support their governments.

The next step can and may be an economic sanction of Russia by all members of the United Nations under the articles of the UN. A move such as an economic boycott would prove to Russia that she cannot get along without the rest of the family of nations. The old idea of independency and self-sufficiency no longer can hold true in the world today. —L.K.

Why the Inactivity?

The foreign students' committee (WSSF) has been one of the most notable groups on the campus and its achievements in the past have added greatly to the respect of student leadership on the campus. But this year something seems to be wrong within the committee. Already six weeks have gone by and only one notice has appeared announcing the forthcoming WSSF drive.

Members of the advisory board called together on short notice inform us that in a meeting around the first of October little was done because of "indecision." Evidently lack of leadership was one of the causes of this indecision. And in fairness to the members who were there, it seems that certain powers did not have enough faith in student leaders; therefore, the students made no moves.

We feel that it is time for certain Y bigwheels to learn that this is a campus with student government, and student leadership. We are governed and led by the people not the aristocracy. Whatever the cause of this indecision and hesitation may be, we suggest that the group put away their petty ills and get down to work and live up to the reputation their predecessors left them. Don't let the student body down and most of all don't let the students in the foreign countries down. —L.K.

Fads And Leaders

What starts a college fad? Are they real or are they just the products of publicity?

A few years ago college students were busily engaged in swallowing goldfish — or so the papers said. More recently students at Vanderbilt introduced the melloreney Vootian lingo and you couldn't tell a smoe from a shmoo without an interpreter. Now it's grasshopper-eating. A Mercer coed started it as a demonstration in psychology. She only ate one. Then a Macon, Georgia, high school student got into the act. He ate four, pointing to his school motto, "We Lead."

If that's leadership, let's leave it to the high schools.

The Daily Tar Heel

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Odds And Ends

By Rita Adams

ON CAMPUS:
REBEL YELL. Allen R. Richards of the political science department explained to one of his classes this week that the States Righters had adopted a new motto, "If at first you don't secede, try, try again."

WISH BOOK. Poor Charlie Loudermilk has been tantalized beyond human endurance by a cook book filled with pictures of luscious, sizzling dishes. Seems he's been on an egg and milk diet in the infirmary; and the only thing he's had to read is this particular book which Mary Neely heartlessly sent him.

SOMETHING'S MISSING! And we just now figured out what it is. What with all the cards, pom-poms, and striped skirts, we almost forgot to ask about Tarzan this fall. Don't know what happened to him, but we surely would like to see him back on the field again.

LEAP YEAR SPECIAL. Maybe it's on account of because it is leap year; and then maybe it's just because she's that good. Anyway, the girls who have been hearing Mrs. E. A. Ould speak about such things as selecting mates have raved no end as to what a splendid speaker she is. Sounds as if the Baptist church is mighty lucky to have her here.

LUCKY NUMBER SEVEN. So far this season the seven defensive stalwarts up front of Carolina's team have refused to yield a single point to four formidable adversaries. It has been suggested that these seven sturdy gents be adorned with a fancy name commensurate with those of Fordham's "Seven Blocks of Granite" and Duke's "Seven Iron Dukes" of recent years. Carolina's "Seven Anvils" seems to be the most appropriate name so far.

EARLY BIRDS get to see the birdie without sweating out long lines waiting for Yack photographers, we hear. It seems that the best time to put in your mug is early in the morning—anytime after 9 o'clock.

SOB! It is with deep regret and extreme pain that we announce the demise of three of the less familiarly known residents of Carolina—Rachel, Rubin, and Illegitimate—Bill Watson's three gold fish. A Pepsi Cola bottle fell from the window sill on their glass home and ended the lives of the bowl-bound inhabitants of 2 Old West. Friends of the deceased are planning to hold a party in their honor, using the theme song "Pepsi Cola Hits the Spot."

TRY AGAIN is the only advice we can offer to the unfortunate freshman who wandered up to Spencer last week and meekly inquired if it was all right to come in the dorm if he didn't have a date. Emily Sewell informed him that he would be violating one of Carolina's strictest rules. Before she could explain to the boy that she was only kidding, he took off like greased lightning.

IN TOWN:
HEAPS OF HOPE for success to the Community Chest headquarters recently set up at Stroud Motor company! Let's all do our part to help them do a good job.

MAYOR BOB MADRY and City Manager Ray are spending a few days in Charlotte at a municipalities convention. Here's hoping they come home with some helpful hints.

IN THE INFIRMARY:
Robert Clarke Loudermilk, Hude Rigsby, Harvey C. Horton, Joseph Hubbell, Jack Wiley Mooney, Robert Kauman, Guilford Joyner, Thomas Patton, Charles Rockestraw, James Hickman, John Jones, John Troit, James Nicholas Brown III, Vernon Dunnegan, Joseph Morris.

James Hadley, Franklin Leon Robinson, Dr. William Brooks Jr., Mary T. Lucy, Sara C. Williams, Christine Lamson White, Mavis Coleen Cooper, Carolina Kimsey, and Hallie Stewart McLean.

It's All Very Upsetting



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This 'n That

Cranberries And Chicken

By Bill Buchan

"To keep the chicken diet from becoming monotonous, there's nothing like an accompanying dish of cranberry sauce." So reads a section of a letter received this week from the Federation of Cranberry and Chicken Fanciers, of 152 West 42nd Street, New York, 18, New York.

The purpose of the new organization, as one can guess, is to take the cranberry sauce away from turkeys on Thanksgiving and Christmas holidays and give it to the chickens for use throughout the year. The letter states, "this business of reserving the red jellied sauce for the festive Thanksgiving bird exclusively and to stick to that convention is not what made this country. We need pioneers who will boldly and in public order cranberries and chicken."

Emily Post, the "nationally famous etiquette authority" has given her stamp of approval to the cranberry and chicken combination and Truman, Dewey and Wallace, as well as all those running for

enough except during the holiday season. However, we can forget about their real purpose and consider other parts of their soul-rending letter.

It continues, "Our desire is to enlist millions to blaze this new path and break an old and out-moded convention. We are serious in this fight — and we won't stop until we get every waiter in the country to stop looking aghast at a request for chicken and cranberries."

So the letter concludes, "We thought you might want to do a column on this movement of ours. We know that millions who probably feel the way we do but have been timid about doing anything, will come out in the open and hop on the bandwagon."

Now all you timid souls can order all the cranberries your big fat middle desires and know you are just one of the millions. In case any enterprising character here is interested in forming a "Cranberry society," the address is above.

Yours for more cranberry and chicken.

This Is Carolina

CP--Rebellion And Rise

By Lincoln Kan

In a quiet corner of the old Candlelight room, now the Rendezvous room, a group of determined men met in the early spring of 1946. They were there to line up the policies which they proposed to lay before their party at the next meeting. There was some difference between these men and the old line Student party members. The main bone of contention was the membership of a person whom this secret group disliked and wished to throw out of the party.

A short while later, the Student party met and the issue came up for a showdown. The insurgent group, ably led by Johnny Jones and Chuck Heath, was ready for a fight. The meeting was fully attended by the Jones' men. The complacent regular Student party men were late. The motion to oust the unwelcome member was made and was about to be passed when Bob Hennessee, a new but determined member of the SP who wanted the party to retain the gentleman in question, rose to do battle. He started a good old-fashioned filibuster. Meanwhile the few older members of the SP went hunting for

the UP and the SP. What the CP had was the new thirsty spirit which builds strong parties.

As Jack Worsham, present chairman of the CP, informed new students in an open letter dated August 2, 1948, "The Campus party is neither a Leftist organization, nor a Rightist organization, but a Middle-of-the-Road party. Fraternity, sorority, non-fraternity and non-sorority members are welcomed equally."

In the first election held in April 1947, the CP got two seats in the student Legislature. The following year, they were able to put both the president and the vice-presidential nominees into office as well as several other men from their party into other important campus positions. There is a note of optimism in the party, not unlike the dewy expectations of the Republicans.

We wish the Campus party luck and hope sincerely that they will toe the line on their promises to keep a non-segregated stand in student politics. We need freshness in an atmosphere grown stale from the hashing and rehashing of old issues.

Presidential Comments

Conduct Rates an A

By Jess Dedmond

The title of "Carolina Gentlemen," to which we have long laid claim here at Chapel Hill, now a more real significance. By all reports to date there were no acts of vandalism arising out of the State game nor was there noisy and unnecessary booing while the game was in process. Possibly this was because of the good will campaign carried on by the Student Governments of both campuses, but more likely it is because both State and Carolina students realized the folly of acts which could do nothing but bring discredit and ill will between the two units of the Greater University. Whatever the reasons, the facts were encouraging.

Perhaps the most significant one thing about the conduct of our Carolina student section was its willingness to cheer injured State players in the same spirit that it cheered our own. Many comments were passed about this after the game. Typical of them was: "We really acted as Carolina Gentlemen today." "All we need is to keep up the good spirit." Yes, that's all we need. We should realize that football is a game which once each Saturday focuses our attention and emotions on one thing—School spirit. Our student body should, and can, show itself to have the same great spirit which our team has shown for the last four weeks.

While here in the Spring, Kay Kyser stated that good school spirit is nothing more than a channeling of our natural exuberance and enthusiasm into constructive and wholesome channels. With the cooperation of the student body our cheering squad will handle the channeling. Last Saturday our channeling was right, and we demonstrated that we can be gentlemen. Let's keep up the good work.

Write Away

Rebuttal Beginning

Editor:

May I furtively usurp a few inches more of your editorial space in which to acknowledge Mr. Bob Debardeleben's analysis (Oct. 16) of my three previous letters? I really don't like to do this — I've had my share of space this month. But worst of all, being a hack commercial writer of sorts (and snorts), I customarily sit down at my typewriter with visions of one cent a word dancing merrily in my head. Thus, it irks my Scotch soul no end to be hornsogled, via blasted idealism and hope for a better America, into writing a letter to defend a previous one when I should be writing for Super Rabbit Comics and earning a few dishonest dollars with which to buy more pinto beans, russian dressing (awkl!) and Super Suds.

Mr. Debardeleben has ingloriously exposed me as a member of the Progressive party and a friend of Junius Scales. Further, he has noted that my article states I am a disbeliever in Communism and that I am a true American. Actually, if Mr. D. will check my published letters he will find that nowhere did I say I was a disbeliever in Communism or a true American. To disbelieve in something, I think, implies first an understanding of it and, subsequently, a rejection, or negation, of it. Unlike Mr. D., whose understanding of Communism is apparently equivalent to that of Mr. Capone, at least, I don't claim to understand Communism. On the basis of that lack of understanding, I do not advocate or support Communism. Contrariwise, and on the same basis, I do not advocate the persecution of those who do.

Mr. D. refers to both Al Capone and myself as true Americans. I resent the classification. If Mr. Capone was a true American, then I'm a subversive rat, because that ain't the brand of Americanism I was reared up on.

Claude V. Dunnagan

(Mr. Dunnagan's letter, which ran some 450 words longer than the Write Away limit, will be concluded tomorrow. Contributors to Write Away are hereby requested, directed and ordered to confine their letters to 300 words or less.—Ed.)

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HORIZONTAL

- mineral
- spring
- poker stake
- exalt
- unit of heavyweight
- sly glance
- heraldic bearing
- away from home
- hazardous
- man
- functions in trigonometry
- hop-picker's basket
- small children
- solar disk
- serf
- pastry
- grasslike herbs
- importunate
- speak
- venomous serpents
- handle
- Roman road
- seed container
- rodness of peace

VERTICAL

- halt
- shower
- antagonistic body
- river in Russia
- spruce
- dogmas
- unit of work
- Asiatic lemur
- press
- chimney
- passage for Teresa
- animal fat
- Chinese dynasty
- burden
- donkey
- beverage
- being
- hanging ornaments
- incumbents
- Greek letter
- consumed
- English jail
- King's son
- lifeless
- sheriff's band
- sacred picture
- capital of Italy
- twilights
- let it stand
- lacerated
- prepare for publication
- River in Switzerland

Answer to yesterday's puzzle.

CHOP	YESTERDAY'S	PUZZLE.
AURA	ARGO	TAW
BETTER	EL	ASE
TAEL	DIMES	
ARRESTED	TE	
SHORT	DUD	NET
HE	NEW	BET
YAP	REE	LEASE
IS	ELEVATED	
APRON	AVER	
RIA	AB	EDILES
ANT	MEAN	NORA
LEE	EDIT	GOAL

Average time of solution: 26 minutes.
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