

# The Daily Tar Heel

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## Feud For Thought

The advent of the atomic age has seen many venerable, once-so-dear-to-our-hearts traditions fall to the inexorable demands of this new era's standards of existence, but it's heartening to note on the morning of the annual resumption of the South's most colorful gridiron rivalry that such a pleasant carry-over from the "good (such occasions as this were what made them good) old days" still exist in our hectic pace of life.

There's nothing that so captures the imagination and heart of the American people as does college football, especially the big game of the year. And, expeditions to New York to the contrary, this game still remains the big event of the Carolina football schedule. No matter how poor a season either team has had prior to their meeting, if they knock off the other, their season is a success.

The spirit and excitement surrounding this North State grid classic (it's still a good cliché) is quite infectious. Coaches Snavely and Wade will vouch to its contagiousness among even their hardened warriors. Because of the feeling surrounding the meetings, past performances mean nothing.

Remember 1935, when Duke's inspired Blue Devils arose from the depths of a dismal season to knock the Rose Bowl right out of Carolina's confident hands. Or 1940, when a hitherto impotent Carolina team erased Duke from the bowl picture with an amazing 6-3 victory.

Vandalism long marred this fine intercollegiate rivalry but of late, save for the disgraceful incident earlier this month such childish and dangerous 'amusements' have fallen into disuse. Yes, it's quite refreshing to be able to sit back this one afternoon a year and enjoy the good, clean atmosphere of such a fine old feud. Long may it live.

## Ticket Distribution Problems

Distribution of student tickets to the Duke-Carolina game were made on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday of this week, and since that time we have heard complaints by a number of students because the ticket supply gave out. Therefore a number of students desiring to see the game will not be able to attend.

Most of these individuals have pointed an accusing finger at the Athletic Association for not making arrangements for more student tickets. However, after listening to both sides, we have come to the conclusion that the shortage of tickets was unavoidable, and will continue to be until someone turns up with a better method of estimating how many students will attend the games.

Back in June every summer, ticket orders begin to roll in from Carolina alumni and fans all over the state. Orders are accepted for all five Carolina games in addition to the Duke-Carolina game, if it is played in Durham. But before these tickets may be distributed, it is necessary to determine the number of tickets to reserve for the students.

An estimate of how many students will attend the home and Duke football games is not easily arrived at in June. At that time it is not known how many students will be enrolled and how many will want to attend the game at Duke. There is always a certain percentage of the student body that has no desire to make the trip to Durham for an athletic contest. At any rate, the Carolina Athletic Association had

(See TICKET, page 6)

## This 'n That

# Kick A Blue Devil!

By Bill Buchan

The weekend has 'done and begun' and there isn't much left to it except the beating of Duke this afternoon, the dance tonight and the various and sundry parties which will probably crop up here and there spontaneously before the sun rises on a new day tomorrow.

As for that game in Duke stadium, this afternoon, well with the team we had up in New York, those Blue Devils are destined to go down in defeat this year. Even if those renowned sports writers on the Duke Morning Herald and the Billy Cox Sun do say we're going to get beat. The important thing, as far as ordinary stadium quarterbacks are concerned, is that we cheer and support the team. Lot's of folks who heard us in New York (via the radio) are going to want to see the Carolina Spirit in action. Let's show it to them.

After all—why kick a kiddy, kick a blue devil!!

What the explanation is, this corner doesn't know, but someone came creeping up

yesterday afternoon and informed us that there was something funny going on in the Ratscellar tonight. Something about a new bartender, or something. There's a situation we'll have investigate, I reckon.

Joyce Reynolds, the former movie actress who awarded the trophies at the pep rally last night, is going to be over at the PIKA house the whole weekend as their guest. Tenn Mason, Tri-Delt, and one of Carolina's finest, will be here again for the weekend too. It's wonderful to have you back with us, Tenn. Mebbe you didn't know it, but those ten extra policemen who've been on duty after tonight. They were looking around for any vandalism, just in case. Their weapons were billie sticks, or night sticks or whatever you call those things.

Just in case you think the ABC folks aren't serious about straightening out the flaws in their rules around here, one place had its license revoked this week for 30 days. Beer and

## Handbook Legislative Review

By Gifford Hay

Like an irate father paying for a broken window, the Student Legislature Thursday night gave the back of its hand to President Bill Mackie's Executive Office but paid \$250 as its "moral obligation" in publishing ex-President Tom Eller's booklet, STUDENT CONTROL SINCE 1795.

Everyone concerned agreed that the circumstances surrounding the "moral obligation" which the appropriation covered were badly confused, to put the best possible light on it. According to testimony given on the floor by various persons connected with the fiasco, this is what happened:

The Dean of Students' Office, headed at the time by Fred at Carolina, to be published for the benefit of student body. By whom? Attorney-General John Sanders said this: "I do not believe Dean Weaver knew where the money was coming from." There was, however, some sort of vague, tacit understanding (or hope) that Student Government would pay at least part of the costs.

Eller finished the booklet in the summer. The Dean of Students' Office threw in \$200 of engraving and ordered 1000 copies from the Colonial Press. The Orientation Committee looked at it, decided that it was just what they wanted, and mentioned that they would like 1750 copies.

Here is the rub: nobody knows how Scoop Campbell of the Colonial Press decided to run off an extra 2000 copies, which was the final count. The Dean's Office didn't O. K. it, the Orientation Committee didn't expect to have to pay for it, and Campbell got no written authorization from anybody. What he does have is a bill against the Dean of Students' Office for \$892.74, more or less, and he is hot to get the money.

A further complication entered the picture when Bill Friday took over from Weaver as Dean. He has only a typed paragraph from Weaver about STUDENT CONTROL which says nothing about an agreement for solting publication costs; he has Campbell's bill; and he has a bare cupboard from which to pay the bill. South Building's cupboard is likewise bare, with such emergency economy measures as a ban on library book-buying now in force.

The all boils down to one fact: the Legislature grudgingly—the 29-5 roll call vote doesn't begin to show how grudgingly—agreed to pay not half the bill but only \$250, the actual cost of running off 2000 copies after the type had been set and the illustrations engraved.

What the Legislature wanted to do was take the amount in question out of Bill Mackie's budget—but he doesn't have any money that hasn't been earmarked for some other purpose, and neither does the Orientation Committee. (See HANDBOOK, page 6).

## BANG UP PLAY, BUT WHO'S CARRYING THE BALL



MORRIS

## Entertainment Front Bury Me Not In Rain

By Vestal Taylor

Topping the field of entertainment for the coming week is Sound and Fury's lively western musical "Oh Bury Me Not." This show is built around a score by Frank Matthews with the script written by a team of Sound and Fury members headed by Tom Wharton. Lusty and fast moving, the action is carried by a host of already well established campus talent headed by Larry Pearee, Sam Greene and Flossie Wolf. Those who will have recovered from the Duke weekend will find a full evening of entertainment awaiting them at Memorial Hall Monday and Tuesday evening at 8:30 P. M.

We, in this corner, have heard plenty of gripes from the malcontented over the casting of "Rain." Some is probably well founded, but to make sure of hearing both sides of the quarrel, we dropped in to see John Parker and hear his defense—if such be in order. Mr. Parker was interested to learn that there were some who did not agree with him on his choice of a cast. He did not, however, seem particularly surprised.

It seems that directors are

accustomed to some dissatisfaction from those who were not cast where they felt they should be. Mr. Parker freely admitted the likelihood of making a mistake in his choice, but he was nevertheless ready to stand on and defend his choice.

The Playmakers were chartered in 1918 as a lab theatre for the Dramatic Arts Department and as a community theatre for all who might be interested in participating in such activity. In stressing the role of community theatre, Mr. Parker emphasized the fact that tryouts and interest in any phase of any production are open to anyone from the student body, from the townspeople, from Durham or the surrounding territory. He mentioned the fact also that a number of persons have commuted nightly from as far away as Graham to take part in a production that held their interest.

Going further into the matter of "Rain," the speaker reminded us that the five shows chosen for this year opened in inquiry

last spring and in defending his stand on the most controversial choice he made—that of Louise Lamont as Sadie—Mr. Parker told us that the actress had appeared twice before in the show and had studied for the part she desired since the show was announced some months ago.

The part was not re-cast, however, according to Director Parker, for out of twelve applicants trying out for the role, three were held over for a second trial. And while the ultimate decision was left to him as director, the casting was discussed by seven members of the senior staff from the DA Dept.

There you are. This is Parker's version as to what happened on casting for "Rain." On the other side: "The prostitute ain't gonna be bitchy enough and the marine ain't gonna tough enough and the holy man ain't gonna be holy enough." You draw your conclusions after you've seen the show. Chances are, though, Parker's right.

## Gotham Hangover

# Thoughts On Things

By Bill Johnson

Had it not been for the fact that most of the Tar Heel followers slept late in New York last Sunday morning, the folks in the Big City might have been treated to a good old-fashioned lynching—Southern style. The victims would have been two so-called radio personalities who perform each morning over WOR, a Mutual Broadcasting Company station, and who devoted their sordid talents and most of their time Sunday morning to an ultra-sarcastic and highly degrading appraisal of the thousands of Southerners who invaded the North for football purposes. No segment of the visiting delegation was spared, not even the football players who were given absolutely no credit for their efforts.

Of the 67,000 frenzied friends who gathered in Yankee Stadium Saturday afternoon to watch New York sports writers turn red about the face, these two members of Notre Dame's vaunted sub-way alumni came up with the most asinine explanation of just what happened to the Irish during that first half.

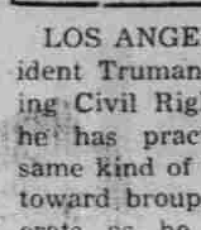
According to these "experts," one person and one person only held the South Bend Boys at bay—namely, Norm Sper—Carolina's lamp-post-climbing cheer leader. Dorothy was particularly annoyed by the fact that a cheer leader should have a public address system for his personal use in communicating with the cheering section. She

within his rights to enter the game to dispute decisions any time he so desires. And had they been a little more familiar with the object of their ire, they might have known that Charlie is not a ball player that can sit quietly on the bench while his team is on the field.

Other insulting innuendoes followed, but those already mentioned will serve to characterize the nature of this deliberate attempt to slander this University and the South as a whole.

Fortunately, the opinions and observations expressed by Dorothy and Dick were not representative of the reactions of the majority of New Yorkers—most of which were exceptionally complimentary. Tar Heels came away from the Big City with the realization that Northerners, in general, and New Yorkers in particular are not entirely void of warmth, feeling and genuine hospitality. The press and, in most part, the radio stations made the visit as enjoyable as possible. It is unfortunate that Dorothy and Dick couldn't overlook their knack for sarcasm and their unbridled prejudice in an effort to add to rather than detract from the general feeling of friendliness and sportsmanship which characterized the weekend. Perhaps the loss of several thousand listeners won't bother them. Certainly the loss of Dorothy and Dick wouldn't bother Mutual's listeners.

## DREW PEARSON ON The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND



LOS ANGELES.—While President Truman has been preaching Civil Rights for the South, he has practiced exactly the same kind of vote discrimination toward groups of Young Democrats as he has criticized in southern states.

The National Convention of Young Democrats in Chattanooga this week illustrates this vote discrimination, and also highlights the fact that the Young Democrats, once a live wire, progressive organization, in many states has become a Charley McCarthy for Democratic bosses, sometimes bought and paid for.

The Young Democrats of New York State, for instance, are no more representative of the Democratic Party than Boss Hague of Jersey City. New York Democrats are not even permitted to hold an election. Their President is appointed, not elected—by Paul Fitzpatrick, Democratic State Chairman, who keeps an ironclad hold on the young Dems organization for fear they will bolt to young Congressman Franklin Roosevelt.

Undoubtedly the great preponderance of Young Democratic voters in New York would definitely be in the Roosevelt camp—if they had a chance. Fitzpatrick has his eye on the governorship of New York himself next year, and he doesn't want control to slip into the hands of Franklin Roosevelt, a potential rival candidate.

The throttling of Young Dems in New York State is not Truman's fault. But definitely at Truman's doorstep can be laid an even more flagrant case of vote denial—this one in California.

In that state the Young Democrats of California, Inc., has disintegrated into a group of about 100 jaded party hacks who, in effect, have sold the leadership of their organization to any political faction that would reward them with jobs. When David Price and Edwin T. Thayer of the California Young Dems were given jobs by George McLain of the California old-age pension group, the Young Dems promptly lent their leadership to promote McLain's old-age pension plan.

As a result, a rival group of Young Dems—"The California Young Democratic Clubs" has mushroomed up to 4,000 members, in contrast to fewer than 100 members for the old regulars. And on July 8, the New group officially applied for recognition by Washington. Their application was signed by Mrs. Edward Heller, Democratic National Committee-woman; James Roosevelt, National Committee-man; and Oliver Carter, California Chairman of the Democratic State Committee.

Furthermore, it developed that the old and decrepit Young Dems had not paid their dues. They had borrowed \$1,250 from Ed Pauley and Jimmy Roosevelt in 1947 to happen to their money—

perhaps to much entertainment at conventions. Instead, a promissory note was never paid.

Under the Young Dems constitution, the state organization which pays for its dues is supposed by the State Chairmen and gets official recognition. But in the case of California, the White House mysteriously intervened.

Perhaps, however, it wasn't so mysterious. For Matt Connelly, secretary to the President, got a phone call from George Lucky, California cattleman friend or Mr. Truman's, asking that the new Young Dems not be recognized.

Roy Baker, National Chairman of the Youngs Dems, has ordered recognition of the new California group. Bill Boyle, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, had promised recognition on Sept. 14. The Los Angeles County Central Committee voted 189 to for recognition. But, thanks to White House intervention, 100 old and shopworn "Young Dems" continued to represent the entire state of California until this week, while 4,000 new members remained out in the cold.

Note—One trouble with the Young Democrats in many states is that the party bosses don't want intelligent youngsters in the organization. If the youngsters are intelligent they are discouraged. For intelligent youngsters don't make good party hacks.

With the coal and steel strikers returning to work, the labor outlook is brighter than in months. In spite of this, however, 33 critical areas are still harassed by hard times, of which eight are worse off than during the depression. They are Lawrence, Mass., Jasper, Ala., Bristol, Conn., Cumberland, Md., New Bedford, Mass., Muskegon, Mich., Greensburg, Pa., and Pottsville, Pa. . . . Elliott Roosevelt is planning to go to Moscow in April to interview Stalin again. . . . Tommy Manville, the millionaire playboy, is worried that his telephone wires are tapped; has offered \$5,000 to anyone who can prove it. . . .

American Medical Association has signed up the big Insurance Companies as an ally in its million-dollar propaganda drive against the President's Health Insurance Program. . . . The British General Staff has just sent a highly important secret report to the American Joint Chiefs of Staff stating that London could stand up under bombardment from Russian A-bombs. The London subways, it is reported, are the deepest in the world and would escape atomic radiation. However, the subways will be reconducted immediately. . . . The Real Estate Lobby is nibbling away away at Rent Control in Los Angeles by pressuring suburban towns into decontrolling of their own. Governor Warren, however, will not approve decontrol.

## Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS  
1 Support for a  
4 Southern  
12 Curried  
14 Self-evident  
15 Side-track  
17 Part of the ear  
18 Dad  
19 Continent  
20 Fox  
21 White  
22 Top card  
23 Kind of cheese  
24 Low freshness  
25 Not of the  
26 Large fish  
27 Sincere  
28 Breeze  
30  
34  
37  
40  
43  
47

DOWN  
30 Gumbo, soups  
31 Soft grain  
32 Italian  
33 Italian  
34 Spill  
35 Phosphate  
36 Southern  
37 State  
38 Turpe  
39 Neve, not-raw  
40 Scandinavian  
41 Discoverer  
42 White  
43 Top card  
44 Believe  
45 Kind of cheese  
46 Side  
47 Fish caught  
48 Inflating  
49 scale  
50 Bins  
51 Cheered  
52 Sharp

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle  
1 French river  
2 Berlin  
3 Distr. animal  
4 Phosphate  
5 Phosphate  
6 Phosphate  
7 Phosphate  
8 Phosphate  
9 Phosphate  
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47 Phosphate

AMIR STEAMS  
NONES QUARREL  
IT DEPULE TO  
MIR CREEK SAW  
AVER GER PAL  
LEGUMEN PAT  
SALE PLIPID  
LEW MINARET  
SER MEN WIFE  
WAD LOSER CAR  
IF FOUNDED ME  
LEGIBLE TETMET  
DROED NOSE

DOWN  
1 French river  
2 Berlin  
3 Distr. animal  
4 Phosphate  
5 Phosphate  
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7 Phosphate  
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