

The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Publication Board of the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, where it is issued daily during the regular sessions of the University by the Colonial Press, Inc. except Mondays, examination and vacation periods, and the summer terms. Entered as second-class matter at the post office of Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price: \$2.00 per year; \$1.00 per quarter. Member of The Associated Press. The Associated Press and AP features are exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news and features published herein.

Editor: DICK JENNETTE
Business Manager: C. E. MENDENHALL
Managing Editor: CHUCK HAUSER
Sports Editor: BILLY CARMICHAEL, III

Editorial Staff: Charlie Gibson, Tom Wharton, Wink Locklair, Bill Kellam, Don Shropshire, Jimmy Rutherford, John Stump, Vestal Taylor.

News Staff: Roy Parker, Jr., Zane Robbins, Bill Johnson, Sam McKeel, Wuff Newell, Don Maynard, Rolfe Neill, Caroline Bruner, Bob Hennessie, Graham Jones, Glenn Halden.

Sports Staff: Frank Allston, Jr., Ken Barton, Lew Chapman, Joe E. Cherry, Larry Fox, Vic Goldberg, Art Greenbaum, Billy Peacock, John Poindexter, Biff Roberts, John Sherill, Bebe Smith, Andy Taylor, Ronald Tilley, Buddy Vaden.

Business Staff: Oliver Watkins, Ed Williams, Neal Cadieu, June Crockett, Don Stanford, Bootsy Taylor, Bill Brain, Frank Daniels, Ruth Dennis, Evelyn Harrison, Dan Hobson, Ruth Sanders, Peggy Sheridan, Rodney Taylor, Marie Withers, Margaret Garrett.

Staff Photographer: James A. Mills

Letters To the Editor

Conduct at Cinema

Editor:

This is my first letter to your column and I sincerely hope it is the last. Since most of the letters printed seem to be gripes of one kind and another, this one should be in order.

My gripe is about the conduct of the so-called "gentlemen" and, in some cases, "ladies," at the local movie houses. These supposedly "mature" students are the ones who hiss, boo, yell, and otherwise make the show impossible for other patrons, everytime the villain makes an escape, whenever any man passes up a come-on from a woman, and the appearance on the screen of anything or anyone not precisely in keeping with idea of the "Carolina way of life."

Instead of acting their age—which apparently is impossible—these people seem more like ten-year old boys at a Western where the hero gets killed in the last reel.

Sure, they pay the admission fee and have a right to show disapproval but that doesn't give them the right to disturb other people who pay to see the show too. In America, the desires of the majority are accepted as law because it is for the common good of the people. The same should hold true at movie theaters. The majority customers want to see the show in comparative peace and comfort, but can they? Oh, no. There are always some overgrown adolescents making like a coal miner at a production management meeting.

I sincerely hope these misplaced college "men" and women, if the case may be, learn by graduation time that there are such things as tact, common courtesy and decency, respect for other people, and supression of personal desires for the good of the majority, and that recognition and practice of these things are necessary to make a success of life, both socially and otherwise.

On second thought, these same people are probably the ones who will never graduate because they refuse to recognize their responsibilities to themselves and their fellow-men.

'Finest Son'

Editor:

The news of the tragic death of Lee Knowles reached us here at Bloomington only last Tuesday, November 8. As to all who knew him it came as a great shock and as another example of the senseless slaughter going on on our streets and highways.

To those who did know him, the loss is more than a personal one; Lee was unquestionably one of the most promising writers to be found in our universities today. He possessed more than knowledge; he possessed that very rare quality, wisdom. His perception of people and literature promised great accomplishments in the field of criticism. And in his death we have suffered an irreparable blow.

It is hoped that his friends on the Hill and the editors of the several Carolina publications will strive to have what material he had completed published. Certainly the English Department should encourage the work of collecting and editing the prose, poetry and notes which he left. Such an effort would be a small, though inadequate, monument to one of the finest of Carolina's sons.

John E. O'Steen
Vincent Williams
University of Indiana

Famous in Kansas

Editor:

The readers of the DTH will be interested to learn that a picture of Ben Schreiber, the genial proprietor of Harry's Carolina Grill, appeared in the current number of the humor magazine of the University of Kansas.

I am told that the picture, showing Ben with a monstrous beer mug and an equally monstrous leer, was clipped from the Tarnation and reprinted by the Kansas humor editor for reasons known only to him.

(DTH editor, '45-46)

Robert Morrison

Random Shots

Signs of our time: When the Daily Tar Heel printed a small notice yesterday to the effect that pictures of Charlie Justice could be obtained at a nominal fee, the newspaper offices were jammed with customers all day. Photographer Jim Mills, who snapped the action photo of Choo, was doing a landslide business.

Do Letter to the Editor writers smoke or not? That is a question being batted around the DTH office since Chesterfield agreed to present a carton of cigarettes each week to the person writing the best letter. Thus far, none of the winners have come by to pick up their carton.

Wha happen Dept.—After all the publicity last week in State papers to the effect that a new president HAD been chosen for this University, the whole matter apparently has fizzled. The matter seems to have been momentarily forgotten, despite reports published in the News and Observer that the decision had been made.

How to get out the campus vote on election day: Place a ballot box on the steps of South Building. While this traditional meeting place was jammed with reposing students all yesterday, the polls were all but deserted. Seriously, Gerrard Hall probably would prove a more popular polling place than Memorial Hall. The Y—Court is just a natural meeting place.

Last Resort



Distributed by King Features Syndicate by arrangement with The Washington Star

Carolina Seen

Wahoo Boo Hoo

By Bill Kellam

48,000 people saw the Virginia weevils strive to chomp up Carolina's cotton bowl last Saturday. 47,999 lambs were shepherded to their folds that night by the traffic cops, convinced that Charlie Justice and Art Weiner deserve their All-American labels. But the proverbial lone stray, this one being a cavalier cavalier who affixes his W. Atkinson to the sports column of the Roanoke, Virginia, Times, violently dissented to the length of 53 choleric column inches in the Monday Times.

Atkinson vehemently maintains that Jake Wade, the CAA "tub thumper," not the boys in blue, was the villainous force which dilly dallied the locals, who have "one of the poorest records ever taken into a bowl game," into the Jan. 2 date in Dallas.

Thus, without Jake's prolific mimeograph, the local gridders would have a white Christmas, white not with cotton, but white rather with one of Jake's verbal snow jobs. Maybe up and Atkinson is correct, but we feel it took something besides press clippings to subdue seven tough foes and give two other mighty rough sessions.

Even Jarrin John Papat, who "has gained more this season than the entire Carolina backfield, including Choo Choo," will admit that he was jarred several times Saturday with something a mite more solid than news print. Ask him about those blue-shirted paper dollies wearing numbers 25, 33, 70, and 50.

Atkinson, in and outburst of charity, avers that an "unsung quartet of doughty defensive boys—Dick Bunting, Irv Holdash, Joe Dudeck, and Eddie Knox, managed to save the day for a thoroughly beaten Carolina eleven time after time." What was that final score again, Jake?

The Carolina cheering section got a negative pat on the back from Atkinson for their annoying vociferousness. Atkinson advises the Virginia college to note this "innocent form of amusement, for it looks so much better than carrying the drunken (Wahoo) students up through the aisles." With this kind note, Atkinson exhausted his store of constructive criticism.

Justice is the main target of Atkinson's thorny bouquets. His remarks as to the Choo Choo's thespianic talents make one wonder if it weren't Brooks Atkinson, the NYTimes drama critic, who wrote the piece.

Atkinson did solve one mystery, though—that of Justice's postgraduate career. Footballs, not footballs, will be his new element, judging from Atkinson's remarks as to Charlie's acting ability, of which our friend said:

"He never misses a cue, making his entrance and exits perfectly. When the team dashes out from the dressing room before the game he is always the correct distance in front with the remainder of the support following in a bunch. That is as it should be—in the show business the king always gets the applause and then graciously turns part of the acclaim over to his court. Present day big time football is nothing more than a big show business with the \$ sign governing. The bigger and better the show then the \$ grows."

Say, didn't Virginia refrain from signing the NCAA purity pact regarding aid to athletes? Hasn't the Carolina football captain always led his mates onto the field? Oh, well.

Justice is even begrudged a new jersey to replace those which are torn off so frequently by bloodthirsty opposing line-men. Atkinson champions our oppressed and faded Bunting:

"In contrast, Bunting's shirt looks like it has been through several washings in a color remover. As it so happens it makes Dickie about as easy to spot as Charlie and something should be done about that." This columnist is starting a New-Jersey-For-Bunting drive, all contributions will be accepted at the DTH office.

Not even Charlie's wife was safe from Atkinson's pen. Of her attire, Atkinson, who is also a fashion critic, chirped: "She must make them herself

because we can't see how Charlie can buy them on the leaf sweeping or whatever job the University gives him to work his way through school to comply with the NCAA regulations."

CAA officials will be quite indignant over that one. Whatever fortune Charlie does get comes from interested alumni. We're sure that John Papat and similar naturalized Cavaliers matriculated at Charlottesville because they like to visit nearby Monticello.

The biggest laugh is Atkinson's description of Weiner's fake of Wahoo back Rufus Barkley on the famous TD pass: "Barkley apparently didn't see Weiner until the Carolina end was behind him."

No doubt Barkley was rapturously watching the plane towing the "Jones Pork Sausage" sign when Weiner whizzed by. The fact that Weiner faked Barkley almost into Snavely's lap had little to do with the "Nose's" getting into the clear.

His hilarity goes on and on. If you want to see this fabulous prose in the flesh, drop by the "Y" bulletin board. It's posted there as a tribute to Mr. Atkinson's gridiron insight.

We're just glad that the Cotton Bowl officials and the All-American selection boards didn't see Atkinson's stuff. Boy, would their faces be red, if they knew how wrong they were.

Washington Merry-Go-Round

By Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON.—Unfortunately it is not illegal for a congressman to keep a soldier from seeing combat duty—and then collect a political campaign fund from his family. If this were illegal, Congressman Parnell Thomas would be tried for another offense in addition to taking kickbacks on the salaries which Uncle Sam meant for his office staff.

In 1944, when Congressman Thomas was up for re-election, he received a contribution of \$250 from Herman Kimmel of Long Beach, N. Y., which is, of course, outside the congressman's New Jersey district. Again in 1946, when the congressman faced a primary election, he received another \$100 from the same Kimmel.

New Jersey voters had no way of knowing what was behind these two contributions, but here are the interesting, un-American facts.

Most people have forgotten it, but Thomas was not only chairman of the Un-American Activities Committee, but also a member of the House Military Affairs Committee, which passed on Army legislation; Therefore, had great weight with the War Department.

In 1943, Private Edward Allen Kimmel, serial no. 32801902, son of the above Herman Kimmel, faced shipment overseas to combat duty. So Congressman Thomas telephoned the second service command in New York and informed them that young Kimmel was an undercover agent for the Un-American Committee, therefore had to be kept close to the New York area. Accordingly, Col. C. E. Miller, director of personnel for the second service command, transferred Kimmel from Camp Upton, N. Y., and assigned him as an investigator of the Internal Security Division in New York.

Army Gets Skeptical

A few days later, Colonel Miller asked Kimmel to drop in to see him and seemed surprised that he was only 18 years old, had no experience as an investigator, in fact was merely a student at New York University before entering the Army.

Skeptical, Colonel Miller telephoned Congressman Thomas's office, reported that Kimmel said he had never met Thomas, had never worked for the Un-American Activities Committee.

To patch up these crossed wires, the Congressman immediately sent Ray Rockefeller, an investigator for the Un-American Activities Committee, to see Colonel Miller. However, Colonel Miller remained skeptical. He kept Private Kimmel in internal security only 18 days, but did not transfer him overseas. Instead, he was assigned to the Boardway Central Hotel in New York—a temporary Army barracks—and later to Camp Blanding, Fla.

Private Kimmel did not go overseas. His buddies did, many never to come back.

Waiting a very scant time after performing this priceless favor, Congressman Thomas attempted to cash in on it. The Congressman also operates an insurance agency on the side—"Thomas and Godfrey"—so, on Sept. 30, 1943, he wrote a letter to Private Kimmel's father, introducing his insurance partner.

"This will introduce my partner, Spencer K. Godfrey," Thomas wrote to the father of the boy who had been saved from overseas duty. "... I know that Godfrey can be helpful to you; at least, I would appreciate any courtesies which you may care to extend him."

The letter got no results. Godfrey sent it back to Thomas with a notation scribbled across the bottom: "This man refused to talk—said he doesn't know you."

Later, however, Kimmel overcame his discretion. And when the Congressman who had kept his son out of combat duty came up for re-election, Kimmel contributed a total of \$350.

Thomas' Insurance Racket

The above incident was not the only time the Congressman from New Jersey used his insurance firm to cash in on favors. For instance, Thomas helped Joseph J. Brunetti, a New Jersey contractor, recover some \$40,000 held in escrow by the Federal Housing Administration.

Later, when Brunetti started a huge apartment project in Maywood, N. J., the Congressman wrote him a letter and was rewarded with the insurance on Brunetti's business.

The Congressman also used a neat scheme for printing stationery for his insurance firm. It was done by the government printing office, paid for out of his Congressional stationery allowance. Christmas cards for the firm of Thomas and Godfrey also were printed and paid for by Uncle Sam in the same way.

Thus did the gentleman who posed as a great American chairman of the Un-American Activities Committee squeeze the dollars not only out of his office staff on salary kickbacks but out of the government at every turn.

Capital News Capsules

Those inhospitable Swedes?—The Swedes claim they were merely carrying out Senator Thomas's own request when they failed to roll out the royal carpet for him. The junketing Senators sent word from Oslo that when they got to Stockholm they wanted to rest, didn't want to be burdened with a heavy program.

Senator Thomas of Oklahoma wired this ahead to the American Embassy in Stockholm, which, in turn, advised the Swedes to lay off.

Phil and Harry—CIO President Phil Murray, who won a first-class contract for the steelworkers, without keeping them off the job over four months—as did John L. Lewis—got a big pat-on-the-back from President Truman last week. "You conducted yourself like a statesman, Phil," said Truman, "and the nation is indebted to you. Also, you didn't depend upon the government to carry the ball for you, like some labor leaders I could mention. You won the steel strike yourself, fairly and squarely."

Falling Short of Obligations

In a political setup such as the one existing on this campus, the most important function by far of the political parties is that of drawing up a slate of nominees to present to the electorate. When a party fails to accomplish this task, it is falling short of its obligations to the students of this University.

It was with a great deal of regret, then, that we scanned the list of nominees for the various student government positions in the primary elections this week. Our regret was not occasioned by any lack of ability on the part of the candidates; rather it resulted from the fact that two of the political parties did not present full slates of nominees to the voting public Tuesday.

The Campus Party was the chief offender. Of the 34 seats which were vacant in the Student Legislature, the Campus Party nominated candidates for only 21 of the vacancies. Furthermore this party did not present a candidate for the coed seat on the Student Council. These figures are "justified" by a party policy of not nominating unless the best qualified candidate can be found.

We have great respect for the Campus Party as an organization but cannot concur with its policy of "not nominating" unless it can find "the" candidate. To us, it is little more than an admission of failure. The duty of a party is admittedly to nominate candidates. Therefore this particular party policy leaves the student with these alternative conjectures, all of which reflect unfavorably on the Campus Party:

- (1) By not nominating, the CP is saying there are no "best qualified candidates" to be had, or
- (2) The CP is admitting it is not capable of finding the "best qualified candidates," or
- (3) The Party is not nominating because of fear that the "best qualified candidates" will not follow the party dictates once elected.

Knowing the Campus Party leaders, we are confident that none of these alternatives apply. Nevertheless, they are the only conclusions one can draw from the flimsy excuse the CP offers for not presenting a full slate on election day.

The Campus Party is not the only defendant in this matter. The Student Party could drum up but 31 candidates for the Legislature, an unflattering achievement but still better than the CP. Only the University Party nominated a full slate of 34. And while its critics may claim the UP candidates were not always the best available, the UP at least must be given credit for being the only party to fulfill its nominating obligations to the students.

Our Legislature indeed would be in sad shape if all the parties pursued a policy of not nominating candidates in certain districts. Conceivably there could be permanent vacancies in the body for want of candidates. Moreover, unless all three parties adhere to a policy of nominating full slates in the future, we might as well dispense with elections in some districts. This lack of competition in certain districts results in entirely too much power for party nominating conventions.

There are plenty of qualified students for office on campus. And most of these are willing to accept a nomination. It just doesn't occur to every student to get tripping down to a party meeting when nominations come up. But the talent is here; the parties are simply too lazy to seek it out. Their excuses fool no one.

Primary balloting was held yesterday, thus may it be clear to all that this editorial is not designed "to win votes and influence elections." But now is the time to clean house and throw out silly theories on nominating. The parties owe it to the students they represent.

Extinguish That Danger

Last Wednesday morning's fire which heavily damaged the BVP trailer and personal belongings of Earl Vaughan emphasized a dormitory deficiency which needs to be remedied. Fire extinguishers should be placed in readily accessible positions on each floor of all the dorms, especially those with wooden flooring.

If there had been any university-placed extinguishers available Wednesday, Vaughan would now be quite a few dollars, some singed hair, and a lot of time and trouble to the good. Using their own extinguisher, Vaughan and another BVP trailer court occupant had the fire, which was caused by a defective oil heater, under control until the extinguisher ran dry. Then the flames got out of hand and caused considerable damage.

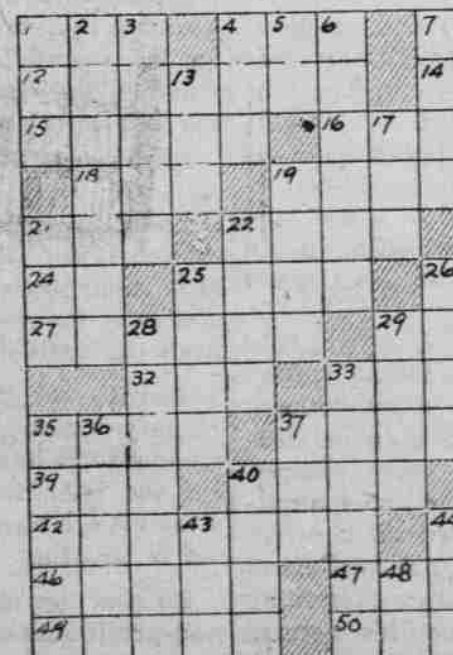
Carelessly tossed cigarettes or defective wiring can easily cause disastrous fire in dormitories such as Old East and Old West. Such fires might be nipped in the bud if fire extinguishers are available for prompt application to the fires.

As a precaution against another incident such as the BVP trailer fire, we recommend that more fire extinguishers be speedily installed in all the campus dormitories.

—BK

Crossword Puzzle

- ACROSS
- 1. Dervish's cap
- 4. Es-lam-lua
- 7. Mother Goose character
- 12. Apart
- 14. Cops
- 16. Bone of the leg
- 18. Maker
- 19. File
- 20. Smallest whole number
- 21. Senses
- 22. Bard
- 23. Gang of workmen
- 24. Article
- 25. Young salmon
- 26. Cornucop
- 27. Entertain royally
- 29. Preserved prehistoric record
- 32. Leaf
- 33. Loose freshness
- 34. Continent: abbr.
- 35. Revolve
- 37. Garden flower
- 38. Storage place for hay
- 39. Sandwich filling
- 40. Walking stick
- 41. Salt
- 42. Irritable
- 44. Soft drinks
- 46. Come again to mind
- 47. Strive to equal or excel
- 49. Cornered
- 50. Stain
- 51. Cry of the cat
- DOWN
- 1. Make edgins
- 2. Stupid



- SPIGOT FAGOTS
- MISUSE OBERON
- IN NAPERER NA
- LOP REGAL FIR
- ELIA FOG GATE
- DEPLOY ELATER
- EAR AVE
- PATED PREFER
- ANTE ELA LURE
- LIE DUELS LAP
- AM JACAMAR SO
- CANINE EVADER
- ELONES RESORT

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

- 1. "Father of all such as handle the harp and organ"
- 4. City in Oklahoma
- 5. Pronoun
- 6. Bowman
- 7. Cook slowly
- 8. Vegetable
- 9. Distilling vessel
- 10. Make amends
- 11. Hurled
- 12. Pin
- 17. Decompose
- 19. Painful
- 21. Sailor
- 22. Insect's tealer
- 23. List of actors
- 25. Suffering
- 26. People
- 28. Facial distortion
- 29. Excellent
- 30. Place alone
- 31. Statue
- 33. Out of breath
- 35. Article of apparel
- 36. Peeler
- 37. Broad open vessel
- 38. Married woman's title
- 40. Thickened part of milk
- 41. Sun
- 42. Last line of the preceding actor's speech
- 44. Petition
- 45. Stitch
- 48. Intending to me