Merry-Go-Round

By Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON .- Two men with bristling eyebrows glowered, snorted and shouted at each

other last week when the miners' Welfare Fund

trustees met behind closed doors. They were John

L. Lewis and Charles Dawson, ex-federal Judge

In the middle sat Senator Styles Bridges of

Calling the meeting to order, Lewis announced

Then Dawson tried to present his credentials,

and Bridges moved to accept them. But Lewis

rapped the table and called the roll. He spat out

Dawson also clamored to vote, but Lewis cut

This same routine was repeated over every

question that came up. Each time Dawson de-

manded to vote, and each time Lewis refused

Lewis called him a "rank outsider," present

only by "sufferance." Dawson shouted back his

right to be heard. Finally the meeting adjourned.

Nothing was accomplished, except that the two

bushy-browed trustees were still sputtering at

It was buried in the financial sections of the

big city newspapers, but one of the most import-

ant court decision affecting the treaty-making

"the people present today are Trustees Bridges

of Louisville, Ky., representing the operators.

New Hampshire, neutral trustee.

Trustees Lewis and Interloper Dawson."

a surly "no" Bridges voted "yes."

to recognize him.

each other.

The Daily Tar Heel

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Business Staff: Oliver Watkins, Ed Williams, Neal Cadley, June Crockett, Don Stanford, Bootsy Taylor, Bill Brain, Frank Daniels, Ruth Dennis, Evalyn Harrison, Dan Hobson, Ruth Sanders, Peggy Sheridan, Rodney Taylor, Marie Withers, Margaret Garrett, Howard Tickle. James A. Mills

Congratulations, Phi Betes

While there are many who maintain that the principal benefits derived from college life result from merely living in a college environment, the primary reason for our attendance at this University is to further our material knowledge from class room studies. All too many students content themselves with poor scholastic marks by thoughts that they are being automatically broadened by merely staying in this University. There are entirely too many Carolina students who spend all their time playing bridge or going to a movie. Sure, they pass their work. Cramming late at night before a quiz will do the trick. But there is a considerable question in our minds as to whether the good these students get from college life justifies the time they spend here.

Therefore, it is with great pleasure that we take off our hats to the 58 University students who were initiated into Phi Beta Kappa on Monday night. These are the students who came to college with just a little higher ideal than being a collegiate play boy. They have maintained an average of at least 92.5 throughout their years at Carolina.

Their accomplishment is praise-worthy indeed, but Phi Beta Kappa is actually within the reach of many more than the 58 students who succeeded in attaining this high honor. A few less beers and movies and more hours of study would have enabled many more students to attain Phi Bete status. You don't have to be a genius to be a Phi Bete. Of more importance is determination and resolution to receive the most out of college life.

The politician who spends all his time in the Y-Court instead of the library, the socially-suave individual who excells as a card player-all are missing an integral part of a well-rounded college life by not placing more emphasis on

Examinations are approaching now. To the freshman we'll say you can pass them without too much difficulty by studying six hours before each quiz. But you will not retain this information two weeks later, and your justification for being at Carolina is to get an education.

There will be no quizes given this week. Use the time wisely in preparation for examinations.

Getting the Christmas Spirit

With the ever-increasing commercialization of Christmas by ambitious businessmen it is a refreshing change to step into the Morehead Planetarium and hear the story of Christmas narrated in the soft, dramatic words of Dr. Roy Marshall. Even more appealing is the special display of the skies as they appeared at the time of the birth of Jesus Christ.

Christmas comes but once a year, so the merchants try to make the most of it. For that matter so does winter come once a year and it appears that the two will soon be of equal length. Most people, we believe, try to observe the spirit of. Christmas but are restricted by many modern innovations which have distorted the original meaning of this holy day. Any day now we expect to hear our best-loved Christmas carols turned into singing commercials.

We believe it would be a fine thing if everyone within travelling distance of Chapel Hill would take time off sometime during the Christmas season to visit the planetarium and see the special Christmas program prepared by Dr. Marshall and his assistants. This, we think, would do a great deal toward making people conscious of the greatness of the universe and inspire in them a deeply religious feeling and a greater understanding of Christmas.

Sitting in the planetarium and looking at the magnificent reproduction of the skies as they appeared nearly 2000 years ago and listening to the "heavenly choir" apparently singing from the skies it is difficult to feel anything but humility and the insignificance of the mere individual. One leaves the auditorium with a greater respect for one's fellowmen and a new conception of Christmas. A visit to the planetarium is time well spent and a good start toward getting into the spirit of Christmas.

Credit to the South

State College can be justly proud of its latest addition, the new Reynolds Coliseum. It is a credit not only to State College, but to the whole state of North Carolina-and indirectly to the entire South.

The basketball team of State College, of course, stands to benefit most from the new 12,000 seat structure. And justly so we would say. The athletic facilities at Carolina are considerably better than those of its brother institution in Raleigh. But thanks largely to Coach Everett Case, State has turned out top-flight basketball teams each year. There has been a terrific demand for tickets to the Wolfpack games. And while State has had a new need for a new basketball arena for a number of years, it is doubtful that the college would have ever had its request granted were it not for the force of public demand to see State play. The new Coliseum, then, is also a tribute to Coach Case. Case, more than any other predecessor including Carolina's Ben Carnavale, has been instrumental in bringing a high calibre of basketball to North Carolina and furthering interest in the sport.

The Daily Tar Heel considers the new coliseum a definite asset to this state. It won't be long before Carolina will be needing one too.

Letters

To the Editor

'Of Vital Concern'

Editor:

Congratulations to the Daily Tar Heel, whose editorial of December 3 touches a matter of vital concern to the intelligent people of our time and to those who are trying to find purpose and goal in the swirling smog of education.

There is much talk these days of the counterrevolutionary trend of the American College toward providing students with a genuine liberal arts foundation before allowing them to specialize in self-chosen fields. The University of North Carolina seems to adhere to this idea-in voice, but not in action.

It's a splendid idea, this movement toward developing well-rounded, thinking persons by exposing them to the various aspects of man's cultural development. Such a person is truly able to make a more valid decision when he chooses his major, and has in his background the means of relating his particular fields to the best interests of all men.

But something is missing at Carolina. The essence of it is contained in typical remarks such as I'll be glad to get out of General College so I can begin learning something." Seniors, and even graduates students, are heard to make interestingly similar statements such as I've quit trying to get an education—I must have that

Why are so many General College courses incompatible with the idea of developing broad undestanding and appreciation of the ways and problems of man? Why are foreign languages courses, which facilitate memory rather than thinking, required in the General College?

The one General College course that has the potential of helping students synthesize the various fields of science, art, business and religion is relegated to instructors rather than the finest professional teaching skills available; this Social Science course covers too much ground in too little time for the mastication and digestion of the general ideas alone, much less the odd-and-assorted dates and names to

Small wonder that the student finds it difficult to keep faith in his studies when he must reply on the urging of others rather than on his own conviction that his goal is worthwhile and that his course of action is the best one.

Perhaps the University feels that the worthwhile student will see the light, so to speak, and determine his way without help; if so, there are many potentially worthwhile students who will never have the opportunity to develop into thinking, believing, working citizens; these, constituting the voting majority in our democracy, will go through life under the burden of trying to find richer values with only cold facts and unorganized spirit.

As a student who must extract the good from the morass offered me as the best education available and as a person who was so fortunate as to begin thinking before coming to the University, I wonder whether Education will correct its course-or if it will try civilization's life before a jury of educational automatons.

Henry Edmond Jones

Choo Choo's Shoes

On a visit to the Naval Academy at Annapolis last summer we particularly enjoyed seeing the bronze-coated shoes of former athletes. These were displayed in glass cases lining the walls of the entrance hall to the Gymnasium. There were cards beside each pair of shoes saying to whom they belonged, his class, and his particular call to athletic fame. Although we afterwards visited the Museum, the Tomb of John Paul Jones, and other building, we were struck by the fact that attracted to the display of athletes' bronzed shoes far outnumbered any other group.

There is something about an absent person's shoes that brings him vividly before you. In fact a number of smart firms have commercialized on this, so that it is not at all unusual to see a pair of children's bronzed shoes being used as book-ends or desk ornaments in homes, and in business or professional offices. While we may be aware that the long-ago wearer is now an adult, we recognize the fact that the father or mother will still look at those shoes and visualize the chubby child who once wore them.

The picture of Charlie Justice in today's DAILY TAR HEEL leads me to suggest that we ask the Athletic Association to bronze the shoes he wore on his last run in Kenan Stadium. These might then be placed in a glass display case in the Gymnasium or the Monogram Club. We'd not only be proud of them now, but in years to come-when Charlie would prabably be baby-sitting for Ronnie's grandchildren. Even then we'd look at those shoes, and the great Choo-Choo would flash gayly across our memory as he flew down the long stretches of Kenan in those memorable days of '46-'49.

Yes, let's keep these shoes of Charlie's as a perpetual memory of a boy whom we wish to always remember.

Jim Guthrie

Carolina Spirit

A week ago the Human Relations committee of the YWCA sent letters to all the dorms asking for contributions to help them in giving a Christmas party to some underpriveleged children of Damascus school.

I was very pleased to hear this and called on the men in Nash Hall to donate to this cause. I want everyone on the campus to know that the men of Nash Hall donated more than three times the amount asked for. They all gave willingly and graciously with a true spirit of

Let me add; no matter how poor living conditions or how badly Nash Hall is located I am proud of the men who live here and proud to say that I am one of them.

Anthony J. Gascardi

THE TOO-OLD OAKEN BUCKET



In Print

Christmas Spirits!

April. For \$25.35, every four

months, you will receive that

Ballentine Scotch (it's offered

in December on all seven

plans—a monopoly) a full

quart of Lord Calvert, a Haig

and Haig Pinch Scotch and, in

November E. Remy Martin

And on it goes, up to the 12

month plan, called Plan No. 77,

which entitles you to a bottle

of White Horse Scotch, Cherry

Herring Danish Liqueur, Black

and White Scotch, Coates Ply-

mouth English Gin, Haig and

Haig, Seagram's V.O. Canadian,

Booth's House of Lords English

Gin, Harvey's Bristol Milk

Spanish Sherry, Piper Heidsick

Champagne, E. Remy Martin

Cognac, Ballantine Scotch, and

I.W. Harper Bourbon. All of

which adds up to the most care-

fully-planned, year-long binge

ever conceived in the mind of

Now, we have no serious ob-

jection to anyone imbibing a

few before dinner, or throwing

down a Scotch and Soda in the

company of convivial compan-

ions. But the Cassells people are

playing with fire and not just

fire water alone with their Liq-

uor of the Month project. Es-

pecially offering seven different

plans. If a man lets Cassells

handle all his Christmas shop-

ping-and there's every reason

to believe they'd love the task

-he could quite easily, in a

year's time, become a hated and

Just like you have friends

Calm Thought Adhere Eater

you honor with ties and socks,

shunned individual.

L. Fruit

9. Part of a

By "Wink" Locklair

At this time of the year it is not unusual to see advertised in magazines and newspapers all kinds of eccentric and revolutionary gift suggestions for Christmas shoppers. However, we ran across an advertisement in The New York Times the other day which not only struck us as a singularly novel creation, but we were even more surprised to find such a sixcolumn display in that good, grey

journal. Cassells Liquors and Wines, Incorporated, at 213 West 125th Stret, are accepting memberships in the Liquor of the Month Club. "A great new idea in gift-giving- Liquor delivered monthly throughout the year!' shouts the ad.

And it continues in equally eloquent vein: "If you seek something new and different in a Christmas gift, this is it! There has never before been a Liquor of the Month Club. Now you can give your friends, business associates, and customers the gift they'll appreciate more than anything else -a membership in this unique

"Make them remember you several times a year instead of just at Christmas. Month after month your name will be the subject of conversation as your gift of a famous brand of liquor or wine arrives with your card -always appropriate, always

"Choose from the seven different plans. For as litle as \$18.50 you can enroll your friends in the three-month plan. Remember-all liquors are price fixed. You pay no more by buying from the "Liquor of the Month Club"-except for nominal packaging charges. Simply send us your gift list and tell us where and when to ship. We'll do the The \$18.50 play isn't a very

exciting deal. They'll send you a bootle of Ballentine Scotch in December, I. W. Harper Bourbon in February and Piper Heidsick Champagne in

Random Shots

Seen On Campus: Student unconcernedly and innocently walks under big oak tree in the middle of the campus in front of the confederate statue. He ducks as an unidentified, goodsized object whizzes past his ear and smashes on the brick walk at his feet. The student looks down and sees the shattered remains of a small section of a rotten limb lying at his feet He looks up and sees a husky squirrel, an evil grin on its fuzzy face, gazing at him maliciously from a knot hole with a "Shucks, I missed" ex-

there are other closer acquaintances who may rate a handsome sports shirt or a sweater as a Christmas gift. As related to the Liquor of the Month Club, the tie and socks friends would be getting that nasty ole Piper Heidsick Champagne and a bottle or two of inferior Scotch while the sports shirt and sweater friends would be limbering up with their Haig and Haig or Black and White Scotch, not just three times a

No doubt the expressman would be called in by some of the neighbors to see who is getting what hootch from whom -and how often. And the sheer agony of waiting around 'til the first of each month and the suspense of not knowing whether a quart of English Gin or a fifth of Spanish Sherry will turn up is far too risky for the average man of position to gamble

MASSAGEMAMATI Crossword Puzzle EMOTION COVER TILEDECARBINE ADAMEHALE DON MIR POMP BINE EN COOP PAT RESULT LIBYAN ILK LIKE ME

Steep Sieve Low gatter 12 Fresh supply CANTEBASE MOW 13. Arabian garment ADO BUMP BARN Sick Luxuriant BAPTISMMAERIE 15. Winned 16. One addicted to making AGLET ACCENTS LEEDS SETTEES covering of a Twofold Swiss river Devoured plays on Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle Greek theater Stain words Cause of ruin Likely Mountain take Burlesque 3. Common weed Interprets 4. More recent 5. Point at which a bean sprouts 6. Keyhole guard 7. Touches at the 8. Is able 16 Roman road 120 Daybreak Fashion Eager Watchful Legume Spire ornament Flogged 29 Saintation 30 Still 32 Fits one inside unother Wind spirally height 38 Lasso 39 Italie 40 Cigar fish 41 Beseech 42 Northernmost 144 point of the Isle of Man 45 Fruit of the 52 46 Domestic fowls 48 Shoe latchet 49 June bug

"Month after month your name will be subject of conversation as your famous brand of liquor or wine arrives with your card," says the ad. How true! Think of the sermons that will be preached, think of the friends you slighted by sending the 3month plan, think of the chronic alcholics you may have created, and think of the side glances to be thrown and behind-thehand remarks to be made when "the little wiman" reaches in the mail box around the first of each month and extracts that bulky, easily recognized pack-

power of the State Department was handed down last week. As a result our relations with Canada are in a dither. U. S. Judge Jim Procter and Alan Goldsborough

Illegal Air Treaties

were the two judges who had the courage to challenge the right of the State Department to negotiate executive agreements with another country without ratification by the Senate. To date the State Department has negotiated

38 air treaties without paying any attention to the Constitution of the United States which reguires treaties with foreign countries to be ratified by a two-thirds Senate vote. Now, for the first time, the courts have called

a stop. While the court decree did not actually pass on the merits of the issue, and actually passed the question on to the supreme court, nevertheless Canada is already up in arms.

What brought the isuue to a climax was when Colonial Air Lines, a small company with a phenomenal 19-year record without a fatality, got tired of being kicked around.

The State Department had given Canada a route parallel to Colonial's, from Montreal to New York, while simultaneously denying Colonial the right to fly to Washington.

So Colonial challenged the State Department's power to negotiate a treaty without Senate ratifi cation. In retaliation, Canada is now so irate that it has served Colonial with notice to show cause why it should not be closed down on the Montreal route after December 12.

What the issue partly boils down to is that the big air lines are able to hire top cabinetlevel lobbyists to protect their interests when State Department executive agreements are being written.

American airlines, for instance, retains as its attorney, the Son-in-law of Secretary of State Acheson; while Pan American, long retained Louis Johnson, now Secretary of National Defense. The little companies, able to afford no such lobbying luxury, have to fall back on the constitution of the United States.

Sockless' Jim Folsom

It has never been told before how "Kissin' Jim" -Alabama's fabulous Governor James E. Folsom-almost became known as "Sockless Jim." Except for the delicate intercession of a thoughtful Mobile publisher, the Alabama Chief Executive might still be living down a front-page reputation as the "barefoot governor with shoes

The trouble was that Jim's feet were so big he couldn't find a pair of socks to fit. He solved the problem simply by going without socks and wearhis Charlie Chaplin brogans over well-scrubbed

This went against the grain with R. B. Chandler, publisher of the Mobile Press-Register, who suspected that the eyes of the nation would be cast on the governor's big, undraped feet.

So with the dignity of Alabama at stake, Chandler dictated a formal letter to the Governor just before his inauguration. Chandler observed, in effect, that he didn't mind Big Jim sticking his foot in his mouth occasionally if he didn't stick both feet in the public eye. He pointed out that the Governor's feet-sans socks, would be exposed to news cameras at the inauguration and might make bigger news than the ceremony itself. Finally, to save the state from embarrassment, Chandler offered to scare up some socks for the Governor.

Big Jim cheerfully accepted the offer, and Chandler sent out a frantic plea to the Cotton Mills. He warned that a "Sockless Governor" in the heart of the cotton belt would be bad publicity for the industry, might even start a fad among the younger generation who would imitate the Governor and also go without socks.

A cotton mill in Northern Alabama immediately responded. It made up a batch of oversized socks that would fit the Governor of Alabama, and Big Jim wears them to this day.

Neglected Children

is building one.

While the American public has responded to many worthly drives to make our people healthier and happier citizens, the Government-and particularly Congress-has been blind to a disgraceful social problem-the lack of public school faciltities for feeble-minded children.

While we have been making great strides in the scientific development of the atomchiefly for war purposes-we are still in the dark ages relative to caring for close to a million mentally retarded children.

Note-Every state-operated training school for the feeble-minded has a long waiting list. Two states, Nevada and Mississippi, do not even have a training school for this purpose. Arizona