

The Daily Tar Heel

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DREW PEARSON ON THE WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

WASHINGTON, — In 1932, when Franklin Roosevelt advocated the repeal of Prohibition, one big argument was that liquor racketeers had become a law unto themselves, a group above the Government. That argument was valid. But now the old liquor racketeers have moved into the gambling racket where they still remain a law unto themselves.

Last year a rash of stories on Frankie Costello were published by Time, Newsweek and Edward Folliard of the Washington Post, a great newspaperman. These stories told how Costello lunched in style at the Waldorf, wore custom-made clothes, owned an office building on Wall Street.

Unwittingly, these articles tended to paint such a glorified picture of America's No. 1 gambler that an impressionable youngster might have been persuaded that this was the life for him.

It was even pointed out that Costello still lived with the same wife; completely ignoring the files of the New York Police Department which are filled with recordings of obscene telephone conversations between Costello and a score of mistresses.

The tragic fact is that Costello and the gang leaders he represents have succeeded to an amazing degree not only in making crime pay, but in making it respectable. That it is not a lesson that we want taught our youth.

Furthermore, when any one group in our society sets itself up as more powerful than another, democracy breaks down. Hitherto Costello's chief influence has been in the big cities—New York, Miami and Los Angeles. But now he appears to be able to reach inside the Federal Government.

The amazing fact is that Costello could be deported from the United States and sent back to Italy tomorrow if the Justice Department wanted to. For, when Costello swore out his American citizenship papers in 1925, he perjured himself regarding his criminal record. Countless other immigrants have been deported for doing exactly the same thing, but they have lacked something which Costello has—influence.

At this very moment, another immigrant, Harry Bridges, is on trial in San Francisco on exactly the same charge—perjury in connection with his citizenship papers.

This column holds no brief for Bridges. But everyone should be treated equally. And it's an ironic fact that "Jiggs" Donohue, a private attorney who has had contacts with the Maragon-Costello crowd, is now retained by the Justice Department to prosecute Bridges.

President Truman, I am convinced, knows nothing about Costello influence inside the Government and would not stand for it if he did. Nevertheless, Costello appears to have a powerful friend inside the Bureau of Internal Revenue, and this column has previously published the details on the fixing of a federal tax-fraud case involving Los Angeles gamblers.

Last summer, Sen. Clyde R. Hoey's Investigating Committee also stumbled onto the fact that Maragon, now under indictment, had been employed by Costello's partner, "Dandy Phil" Kastel, and that Bill Helis, the "Golden Greek," another partner of Costello's had been a contributor to the Truman campaign.

Maragon was found to have a secret banking account in El Paso, Texas, which over a period of time contained as much as \$135,000—a lot of money for a man who complained that his salary averaged around \$4,000 annually. Furthermore, most of Maragon's transactions were in cash—the coin of the underworld.

Maragon and General Vaughan also had enough power inside the Truman administration to overrule a housing order against the remodeling of California's Tanforan race track after being introduced to the track's owners by Costello's partner, Helis.

Though Costello probably makes most of his money in gambling, one source of revenue is his partnership with "Dandy Phil" Kastel, Bill Helis and Irving Haim, as sales agents for House of Lords and King's Ran-



Campus Personalities

Meet Holsten, Talley

By Jack Brown

By some coincidence, both personalities this week claim adopted sections—Roy Holsten, from Glen Rock, New Jersey, is a reformed Yankee that just loves the South; and Banks Talley, native of Bennettsville, South Carolina, swears allegiance to the "old North State." Proof positive that both of the above mentioned young men are getting an education from their four years of college life!

Roy, who is chairman of the Men's Honor Council has already lined up a steady and important job for after graduation. He finishes up this March, and the day after, he is to marry Liddy Bet Myatt, a former coed here. Roy is interested in public relations and personnel work, and in all probability will live in North Carolina.

More important, for the time being, are the activities in which Roy is and has been engaged during his stay at Carolina. Besides heading the Men's Honor Council, he has been active in a great many other fields. At the present time he is president of the DKE fraternity, and during his term as president of the German Club, the tickets sold for the lowest price in (5) years.

He has also served on the Student Council, the President's Cabinet, the Daily Tar Heel, and the Interfraternity Council. Further questioning brought out the facts that he had served as chairman of the Non-Partisan Selection Board and the Summer School Student Judiciary.

Perhaps Roy's greatest contribution to student activities has been his influential part in effort to get down into printed form a history of the Men's Honor Council along with an effort to explain in simple language the rights and privileges of the students, precedents and penalties laid down by the Council, and the relationship between the Council and the Student Council. The booklet should be distributed sometime during this year or the first of next year.

About the work the the Council is doing, Roy said that "this year has brought about the closest inter-council relationship that the judiciary has had—that is, the Men's Honor Council, the Women's Honor Council, and the Student Council."

He also commented on the fact that student interest in the work of the Council has been at an all time high this year, which was "a step in the right direction." Roy ended by saying that it was "gratifying to members of the Council to see that the Honor System is taking root with the students."

Banks Talley is like Roy in another way besides the adoption of North Carolina: Banks is also graduating in March. However, it is no marriage but more school as a special student for Banks after the ritual of to mark the end of the first four years.

Banks is no stranger to anyone who has an interest in several Carolina activities. The chances are that if anyone belongs to two or three, he knows and has come in contact with

Banks. At the present time he is president of the Chi Psi fraternity and is president-elect of the Di Senate. A sample of the other activities with which he has been connected are the Yackety Yack, the Daily Tar Heel, the Student Entertainment Committee, and the Campus Party, as chairman. In summer school, he was on the Student Council and was secretary-treasurer of the Student Body.

Banks has worked on the important committee to revise the Student Constitution. "The full committee," he said, "at times has been slow in preparing the revisions, but having worked on John Sanders summer school subcommittee I must say that Sanders, Holsten, and Sewell have given a great deal of their time; and I would like to praise them for having completed the summer school article and now having it ready for legislative approval."

Perhaps one of the jobs that Banks enjoyed most was that of Speaker of the House at the State Student Legislative. About this experience he said: "The hottest spot I've been on was presiding as Speaker of the House at the State Student Legislature. Several boys there gave me a real working over on Roberts Rules of Order. Only on one occasion did I feel like throwing a boy out. He happened to be Charleston, South Carolina, and Duke."

An alert patrolman, who spotted the car, thought to himself: "Oh-oh! Bootlegger!" Stopping the agricultural worker, he asked, "What you got back there?" "A little gin," replied the man.

The patrolman, thinking he had something this time, began digging into the articles in the seat. Net results of the search: a little gin—for cotton!

Motorists whose last names begin with N, O, P and Q now are being examined for renewal of their licenses to drive, Jeff B. Wilson, director of the Highway Safety Division of the Department of Motor Vehicles, reminded drivers in this category today.

Although N, O, P and Q drivers have until June 30 to obtain their renewals, they will save time if they report for examination early in the period while driver's license examiners are not rushed, Wilson said.

Long lines as the L and M period closed December 31 should indicate to N through

Carolina Seen

'The God That Failed'

By Bill Kellam

Idealistic Americans, "pinks," and drawing room economic experts who have recoiled in horror from the over-centralization of capital and the excesses of corporations and trusts in this country, and who consider Russian collectivism the answer to all economic ills, would do well to read *The God That Failed*. This volume is a particularly pertinent collection of essays on party life by six of the world's leading literary and intellectual lights who joined or were associated with the party since World War I.

These men, disillusioned with capitalism after World War I, turned to the Party for solace and to communism as an economic panacea. Their disillusionment continued.

Arthur Koestler, Richard Wright, Ignazio Silone, Andre (no less) Gide, Louis Fischer, and Stephen Spender voice, or rather, pen, their resulting disappointment with that idyllic totalitarian bureaucracy.

These essays are not notable for any startling revelations. They are frank, factual statements of the attractions of communism for these sensitive men and of the evils which caused the men to later flee the party and discard its beliefs.

In none of the pieces, praise be, is there any of the gaudy Sunday-supplement sensationalism which has heretofore characterized the rash of "confessions" and self-revelations-of-soul by ex-communists which has recently polluted American magazines and bookstores.

The authors are well qualified, through experience and literary stature, to purge their collective souls. Koestler, Wright, Silone, and Spender were active members of the party. Gide and Fischer never actually joined the party but were quite active sympathizers.

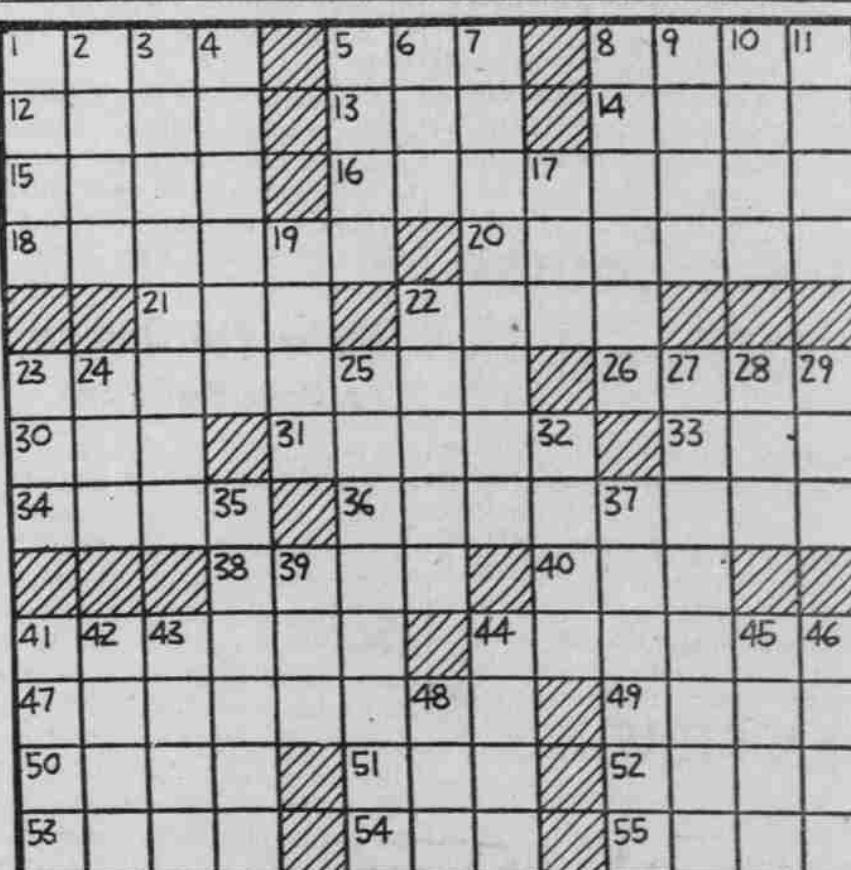
The witty and urbane essay of philosopher-novelist-critic Koestler is the gem. Perhaps his case is also the most universally typical of the motives which cause an intelligent person to communism.

After an unsettled Hungarian childhood due to World War I and its economic upheavals,

Q motorists the advisability of getting their licenses renewed at their earliest convenience. Driver's license examiners form a unit of the Highway Safety Division.

Release JANUARY 14

CROSSWORD - - - By Eugene Sheffer



- HORIZONTAL**
1. cushions
 5. varnish ingredient
 8. in bed
 12. entrance
 13. note in Guido's scale
 14. Gaelic flower
 15. garden
 16. worship
 18. fall flowers
 21. mimed
 22. flesh food
 23. estimate
 26. Orient
 30. curve
 31. took faction part
 33. shelter
 34. musical pipe
 36. edited
 38. twilights
 40. Hawaiian garland
 41. onion-like bulb
 44. thrashed
 47. aper
 49. certain
 50. city in Peru
- VERTICAL**
1. Amazon estuary
 2. commotions
 3. outstrip
 4. macerates
 5. Bulgarian coins
 6. malt drink
 7. moved with moderate, easy gallop
 8. oxygenate
 9. upholsterer's tack
 10. Italian princely family
 11. action
 17. epoch
 19. Brazilian coins
 22. ancient Asiatics
 23. vehicle
 24. native metal
 25. orchestra conductor
 27. height
 28. observe
 29. spread for drying
 32. small valley
 35. river mouth deposits
 37. desists
 39. by way of
 41. river in New Mexico
 42. among
 43. hoarfrost
 44. concoct
 45. sea eagle
 46. contiguous
 48. former government agency (abbr.)
- Answer to yesterday's puzzle.
- PASTE HEARS RETURN ALPINE AROMAS RITUAL GUN PIPES TRI EKES GAS NEED DESIGNS PASSE LES SIR**
- STILE ATTESTS IONS VIA STOP DON PALLS ROE ETAPES ETOILE SETOSE SERVED DEMOS TWEED**
- Average time of solution: 22 minutes. Distributed by King Features Syndicate.

Basketball Cheering

While Carolina athletic teams have not always been champions in all sports, one thing which University students could always point to with pride is the fine display of spirit which the student body has at the games, no matter who wins. But we must admit, after visits to the Duke and State College campuses this year for basketball games, that these athletic rivals have got Carolina beat as far as cheering goes at basketball games.

The Tar Heel basketball team, while possibly not as good as in some years, has already beaten Duke once over the holidays and merits all the cheers it receives. Nevertheless the cheering is completely unorganized, outside of hand-clapping in timeout periods, and cheerleaders at the cage games, as well as the football games, seem to be in order. Both Duke and State cheerleaders are on hand for home games at their schools, and after watching them in action, we are convinced that the cheers they lead do have some effect on the outcome of the contest. For years now State has been virtually unbeatable at home with a partisan crowd yelling in unison for a Wolfpack victory. But in games away, State has frequently been unimpressive. A good example of this came the other week when Duke upset the State team in Duke Indoor Stadium. The crowd played a big role in encouraging the Duke team in its battle against heavy odds.

Carolina students naturally like to cheer at athletic contests, and basketball is no exception.

Norm Sper and his associate cheerleaders might greatly help the Carolina basketball team by being present at the games. The students are willing to cheer and lack only leadership.

As long as State and Duke are having cheerleaders at the basketball games, Carolina should follow suit.

Regular Occurrence

To the veteran student at Carolina—and we speak of those who have been here in previous years, not of military service—the coincidence of the Winter Germans and the Winter rains is no surprise.

The only chance for fair weather today lies in the cognizance, by the elements, of this edit which was written yesterday. Then the weather might be clear just for spite.

No Tribute

By J. P. Brady

Barnum was right; there is other than Ringling Brothers, Barnum being part owner of the greatest show on earth must have been referring to those people who went to a circus other than Ringling Brothers, Barnum and Bailey.

By other circuses I mean the fly-by-night ones which tour the country, flim-flaming the public and proving that Barnum was right.

I speak from experience. I recently took in a circus billed as America's Newest Big Show. The only thing big about it was the admission price—\$1.20 per head, for general admission. I took tickets and fought my way through the crowd to the inside of the tent and located the general admission seats—conveniently placed behind what seemed to be a small forest of ropes and poles which supported the tent. From this vantage point I could probably have seen the show if it had performed on the seat in front of me. I approached the ticket collector with my "can't see a thing" tale of woe and he escorted us to new seats—for only 65 cents more per seat.

The ringmaster announced that the show could not go on until the night's quota of popcorn was sold. I weakened and bought two boxes.

The lights dimmed and the show started. The genuine Arabian Dancing horses resembled glue factory rejects and if they danced they must have done so while I was scraping chew-

ing gum from the seat of my pants.

Ricardo the Lion Tamer was billed as terrific. He was going to stick his head in a lion's mouth. This he did after pleading with the lion to open his mouth. If the lion had closed his mouth with Ricardo's head in it, the only way the lion could have removed the head would have been to "gum" it off. I later found out that the lion had been purchased from Ringling Bros., Barnum and Bailey after he became too old to roar.

Griselda the Trapeze Artist amazed the crowd with her agility on the trapeze and broke her arm in the fall. Her husband, Hornando, was also a trapeze artist. He was going to do an impossible stunt—that of standing on his head on a swinging trapeze. The stunt remained impossible and Griselda came close to being a widow.

And so, on and on it went. Each act trying to be louder than the previous one. Disgusted, I left.

On the way to my car I passed the performers entrance to the big top and it was here that I received my biggest laugh of the evening. A circus hand leading a pigmy elephant by the ear stepped into a ditch in the dark and the elephant fell in on top of him.

My wife drove the car home while I lay in the back seat having hysterics.