

The Daily Tar Heel

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Pitching Horseshoes

by Billy Rose

A fortnight ago, you may not probably don't remember, I ran a list of the cultural odds-and-ends I would like to see sealed up in a cornerstone for the benefit of the folks a hundred years from now.

This column got quite a reaction from my ever-lovin' and ever-writin' readers—bless their little pens and portables—and their suggestions for additions to my list included, among other things, an aerial view of Stromboli, one of Marie Wilson's sweaters and a sound track of Margaret Truman's decibels.

But far and away the most interesting communicate came from a Mrs. Amelia Rault who lives in Allentown, Pennsylvania. She wrote:

"That cornerstone idea of yours is a good one, but how are the folks in 2050 going to know what our civilization was like if you only seal up items which concern themselves with the big and important matters? If you ask me, the most revealing things about our way of life are not the ones that get written up on page one—they're the one-paragraph stories that appear in newspapers on the page next to the funnies or under the crossword puzzles. And to give you an idea of what I mean, I'm inclosing a few I've clipped out of the papers from time to time."

Port Huron, Mich.—George McCallon recently complained to a doctor of fluttering noises in his head. The doctor examined him and in one of his ears found a moth and four eggs.

Memphis, Tenn.—Theatre manager John Graber sent out a hurry call for a hacksaw yesterday. A four-year-old boy, obviously destined to be a movie critic, had fallen asleep during the picture and gotten his head caught under the arm rest. The seat had to be sawed apart to set him loose.

Ottawa, Ontario—Mrs. Fred Brown, while driving her husband's new car, heard a clanging noise. When she got out to investigate, she found a large steel disk on the road and, assuming it was part of the car, picked it up and put it in the luggage compartment. When her hubby got home, he made her take the manhole cover back to the City Works Department.

Los Angeles, Calif.—A small white dog belonging to six-year-old Roy Henderson bit (1) the truant officer, (2) the school principal, (3) the dog catcher, (4) the owner of a hot-dog stand.

San Antonio, Tex.—Gerald Sanchez was granted a divorce this afternoon when he proved that his wife had, on various occasions, hit him over the head with his own wooden leg.

San Francisco, Calif.—Mrs. Fannie Heller, a steeplejack, has given up her profession because of injuries sustained a few weeks ago when she slipped getting out of the bathtub.

London, England—Barbers have given up the idea of charging sixpence less for a haircut if the customer's head is bare on top. They report that, with few exceptions, the gentlemen with bald pates have indignantly insisted on paying the full price.

Philadelphia, Pa.—At a recent meeting of the Direct Mail Advertising Assn., a speaker told of a young man who had courted his lady friend by letter. He sent her a proposal every day for 65 days. On the 66th day, the girl married the mailman.

Walter T. Tice, Jr., has won himself a carton of Chesterfields for his letter to the Editor, "Improving Needed," last week. He can pick up his Chesterfields by dropping by the DTH any afternoon. The letter follows:

If any of you Carolina Men had come slumming through Battle-Vance-Pettigrew several weeks ago you would have been astounded by the numerous complaints from students who try to abide by cleanliness. The hot water system was hardly adequate for anyone to attempt a shower without either freezing or trying to bathe under a dribble of water. Fortunately this situation has been remedied. I am sure that residents of this dormitory join me in expressing sincere appreciation to those persons responsible for our continuous supply of hot water. Thanks!

We hope the maintenance department won't stop with this major improvement but will proceed with plans to paint our dying aristocratic dwelling. The walls are miserably filthy, certainly not conducive to any interest in keeping the place clean. And lastly to revive a dead issue might I suggest that the possibility of telephones in each of the units be investigated again. In the past petitions have been signed, and the residents have joined together consistently for better telephones, but to no avail. However, we're not complaining. After all our Grandfathers didn't have telephones; and they survived. Needless to say these dorms have made us realize the advantage in slum clearing projects.

Walter T. Tice, Jr.

Everybody Can Hear Him



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The Washington Merry-Go-Round

By Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON.—Around the giant Pentagon Building, just across the Potomac, winds a labyrinth of beautiful boulevards built during the war at considerable cost to American taxpayers.

The other day in Richmond, Va., the two builders of these boulevards, McKenzie Davison and W. J. "Doc" Hardy, walked into court and pleaded "no contest" to four of six counts accusing them of defrauding the government of \$217,806 in taxes—the same government which paid them handsomely on war contracts.

Behind this virtual plea of guilty lies a long story, dating back to October 1948, in which this column exposed Hardy and Davison, not only for income-tax evasion, but for political wirepulling, concealment, and dodging. When this column published the story on Oct. 19, 1948, it was so sensational that some papers refused to print it.

The two road contractors had made out false invoices, written checks to other contractors, who then cashed the checks themselves, and generally falsified. Yet for eight months after this column's expose, they argued, pleaded, and haggled with patient Justice Department attorneys.

Finally, last July the case was sent to the U. S. Attorney in Richmond for prosecution, where, however, it dragged. And it was not until after this column, on Oct. 21, 1949, again reviewed the lengthy delay that the tax-evading road builders finally were indicted.

Perhaps the gravest briefing given to Congressional leaders since V-J day took place at the Pentagon Building last week. The substance of the closed-door session was that Russia must be preparing for aggressive war.

The briefing was given by Lt. Gen. Alfred Gruenther on behalf of the Joint Chiefs of Staff to members of both the Senate and House Appropriations Committees and Armed Services Committees.

Gen. Gruenther was cautious in his statements, let the Congressmen draw their own conclusions.

After listening to the report, however, Congressmen Engel of Michigan, Sikes of Florida and Cannon of Missouri spoke out that Russia could have only one purpose in building such a powerful arsenal: to wage war.

Here are some of the main facts presented by Gen. Gruenther—facts which Moscow already knows since there is no particular secret about our armed strength. Russia, he said, is spending 18 per cent of her national wealth on arms, which is triple what the United States is spending. Even taking our top budget figure of \$15,500,000—which includes stockpiling

—the United States is investing only 6 per cent of her wealth in defense.

Russia has 40,000 tanks. This includes the best heavy tank in the world—the Joe Stalin Mark III. In contrast, the U. S. Army has only 7,000 tanks, none of them heavy. In the air, Russia has 17,000 planes, including 300 heavy bombers of the B-29 type. Meanwhile Soviet factories are working feverishly to build a strategic air force. Production of long-range bombers and jet fighters has been stepped up.

To challenge our navy, the Russians have 280 submarines of the latest, speediest German make. Most worrisome, however, is a new Russian torpedo, piloted by an electronic brain that seeks out its own target. This ingenious torpedo can locate and blow up a ship eight miles away.

Despite all this firepower, the backbone of Soviet military might is still her manpower. Gen. Gruenther stressed, Russia can muster

over 500 divisions at the drop of a bomb.

Throughout the briefings, Secretary of Defense Johnson took a back seat and let military spokesmen talk. At one point, however, he broke in only to be slapped down by Congressman Sheppard of California.

Sheppard wanted to know how reliable the information on Soviet strength was, and while a civilian expert was trying to explain that the Iron Curtain is drawing tighter, Johnson tried to brush aside the question.

Some Senators and Congressmen feared the military chiefs were trying to scare Congress with their harrowing report into increasing appropriations. But, perhaps because of Johnson's stern eye, the military men made little positive comment.

Gen. Gruenther brushed aside questions about increased military needs by warning: "Don't ask me. I am liable to be biased."

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2-23

- HORIZONTAL**
1. stalk
5. rescue
8. Babylonian god
12. independent Ireland
13. card with three pips
14. topaz humming-bird
15. woe is me
16. taken into custody
18. ashes
20. being
21. former European coin
22. abhor
25. large marine game fish
27. partner in marriage
31. Mohammedan prince
32. fall flower
33. feminine name
35. rugged mountain spur
36. African fly
38. before
- 39. otherwise
42. pitcher
44. create anew
46. city in Latvia
49. anecdotes
50. verily
51. bite repeatedly
52. Japanese coin
- 53. slumber
54. mythical monster
- VERTICAL**
1. ocean
2. essence
3. obliterations
4. entangle
5. floral organ
6. authoritative decree
7. stanzas
8. ogre
9. nocturnal flying mammals
10. twilights
11. load
17. bristly
19. worships
21. Arctic exploration base
22. arrived
24. shows
26. caresser
28. speaking
29. prophet
30. Gaelic
34. conquer again
35. concur
37. carries
39. epochs
40. smooth
41. scrutinize
43. hence
45. auditory organ
47. pikelike fish
48. reverential fear

Answer to yesterday's puzzle.

ALINE RAMP
SMILES ELAINE
UPSETS VILLAS
RETS ETE TART
ERE SNORT TEE
RENEW READERS
REG SEE
MARGARET LEANS
ONE RULES LEA
NOTE DAD SLAT
ADORED IMPURE
DERIVE TONED
STEED SAINER

Average time of solution: 22 minutes. Distributed by King Features Syndicate

Letters

To The Editor

Rag-g Mop-p

Editor:

That was a swashbuckling series of letters you printed on changes in the curriculum. This is the picture in brief:

First we got the A-Bomb then Russia gets the A-Bomb. We develop an H-Bomb, much more powerful than the A-Bomb, and soon Russia's goona counter with a Q-Bomb, designed to make Rocky mountains look like the Great Basin. Then we come back with a Z-Bomb, made by splitting the atoms of a sun-bleached zebra's gonad. This one's guaranteed to spread chromosomes from the Ukraine to Vladivostok. Then we add more letters to the alphabet. Russia develops a cosmic cloud which prevents the sun from shining on continental North America except on Ground Hog Day. We throw something in their water to make it taste like Anahist and they throw something in ours to make us sterile. The world's resting on the brink of inevitable chaos and what are we doing about it?

We go to English class and learn that in the fifth act of Henry IV Shakespeare makes reference to the fact that the cuckoo lays her eggs in the sparrow's nest. Then over to the Zoo Building where we learn that if you cross a hippopotamus with a dill pickle you get a mongoose with green eyeballs and a sour alimentary canal. This is all very nice to know but in this radioactive age we've got step things up a bit. Here are two revisions in the curriculum which would help:

1. Throw out Latin and put in Russian. How can we neglect such an important language? What if a verb conjugation does sound like an asthmatic sneeze; we can learn. It ought to be pretty obvious by now that we're going to have to deal with Russia one way or another. Why not get started by trying to understand him. As for Latin it serves an indispensable function. I can already hear the profs crying, "Latin trains the mind!" A study of glass blowing in pre-renaissance Estonia would train the mind, also, and probably be a good deal more useful. LATIN IS NOT THE MOTHER OF ALL LANGUAGES. It's the mother of five and only three are of major importance. I might add that Russian should be taught as a spoken language and not butchered as a grammatical monstrosity like our Spanish courses here at the University.

2. Social Science 11 should completely cover World War II, if necessary at the expense of everything else. A few weeks ago I took a personal poll for my own satisfaction on the subject of Norway. Out of ten students FOUR THOUGHT THAT NORWAY WAS A GERMAN ALLY, three had never thought about it, one thought Norway was definitely going to intervene in Formosa and two thought Norway was the capital of Sweden.

So it goes. I would write more but I've got to hurry to find out if the Mexican Onyx commonly has a three note mating call.

Barry Farber

Reply on Segregation

Editor:

I was struck by the letter of Mr. Simpson in Sunday's Tar Heel in which he reports the obnoxious behavior of two presumably well-educated Negroes and draws the conclusion that perhaps introducing Negroes onto the campus of UNC is not such a good idea.

Mr. Simpson has a point, but I should like to differ with him. In New York's Harlem at night there are innumerable police patrols, few whites will venture into the district, the crime rate is excessive. Throughout greater New York wherever a Negro population is found a similar situation exists. There are also immigrant elements in the city of which the same might be said. Recently a wave of Porto Ricans have flooded the lower rent districts and gang wars have broken out. Mr. Simpson, if he went into those districts at night, might return with a more colorful tale than that of having a knife waved in front of his stomach. He might possibly be beaten up and robbed and the next day's edition of the Daily News might carry his letter advocating that such races as populate those areas be kept from all intercourse, including scholastic, with law-abiding citizens. Again, as in the South, he would have his point—but there Negroes, Italians, Jews, Spaniards, Porto Ricans, etc., would be involved; in other words all the races who have yet to gain a foothold here and upon whom the average American looks with contempt. But the average American, Mr. Simpson, looked with just such contempt upon the Irish in the last century and sent them to laying railroad tracks, and the Scandinavians enjoyed a similar reception.

The poorer classes of this century are conscious of a deep sense of injury. The Negro the worst. The Southern Negro the worst of all. He has not enough to eat. The majority of his race lives in much poorer homes than you or I. His children are exposed to hatred, to contempt. On every side he sees an invisible wall that no moral or intellectual eminence on his part can overleap. Do you wonder, Mr. Simpson, that even when he has gained some education and some degree of prosperity a sense of injury still rankles? And it is we who have wronged him, and it is we who owe him reparation. Every time we point out instances of Negro crime, Negro Hoodlumism, Negro segregation. We are pointing at ourselves, Mr. Simpson, for the Negro does not willingly live in slums nor willingly admit inferiority.

UNC has a noble history. It is a center of forces developing the faculties of man. It is a center of humanism. It can have a nobler future. It can help restore the Negro to his rightful place by my side and by yours, Mr. Simpson. Then perhaps the Negro will put away his pocket knife and the sight of one able to afford a taxi cab will not so astonish the member of his own race.

Mel Hosansky

Thanks for Publicity

Editor:

On behalf of the Cosmopolitan Club I wish to thank you for the excellent publicity given our Concert by the Daily Tar Heel, without which the Playmakers Theatre would not have been nearly so full as it was last night. We are also indebted to many others for various helpful contributions especially Director Jim Rathburn and the staff of Graham Memorial, the staff of the YMCA, Mr. Samuel Selden and Mr. George McKinney of Playmakers, and Dr. S. S. Leavitt. To them and to the faithful on the campus and in the town who came along to play the essential part of audience we express our grateful thanks.

Jim Wilson