

# The Daily Tar Heel

## Pitching Horseshoes

by Billy Rose

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## Don't Mind the Cold!

The Communist Bulletin, edited by the still prolific Hans Freistadt, made its regular appearance on campus this week with the usual exhortations to read the Daily Worker and join the Communist Party. There was an editorial condemning Gordon Gray for being a "Big Businessman," plus a number of stories on "Negro History Week" and "Progress in the Fight to Admit Negro Students" to Carolina. However, one editorial caught our fancy, for not two hours before the last bit of coal in the house had been burned. At the time the Bulletin arrived everyone was shivering around the fire place. The editorial follows:

"The United Mine Workers lost any illusions they might have had about Truman's real position toward labor when he invoked the Taft-Hartley Act against them—the eighth time he has used his powers under the act. The press presents this development as if Truman were an impartial mediator. Yet, with the enactment of the Taft-Hartley injunction, the miners can be forced back into the mines. The militant UMW is the backbone of the American labor movement. It is one of the last major unions that have not surrendered their economic demands to help the Big Business bipartisans fight their cold war. This blow against the UMW is clearly part of a plan to shatter the American trade-union movement.

"The press would have us believe that the responsibility to reach agreement rests solely on the miners. Yet the record shows that the operators, with cunning intransigence and full support of 'Fair (to Big Business) Deal' Harry, with Taft-Hartley injunctions rather than to bargain in good faith.

The miners know that all the injunctions in the world won't mine a ton of coal (didn't you say earlier an injunction could force the workers back to the mines—ed.); that only by sticking together can they have a say-so in their conditions of employment, with a living wage, and have some security in a most dangerous occupation. Let us support their just demands; the fight for a strong labor movement is a fight for democracy."

Strong words, indeed. But they are not bringing us any more coal. Hans, we suggest you read Drew Pearson's column yesterday to see the long-range result of these refusals to work.

## From Syracuse U . . .

### Carolina's New Dean

Reprinted from Syracuse Daily Orange

Dean Thomas H. Carroll of the School of Business Administration will leave in September to become dean of the School of Commerce at the University of North Carolina.

Dean Carroll's successor has not been named, but University officials hope to have someone replace him next September.

At UNC Dean Carroll will be in charge of graduate and undergraduate work. He succeeds Dean Dudley DeWitt Carroll, who asked to be relieved of his administrative duties two years ago.

**THE HILL'S DEAN** appointment was also a direct result of the Business Foundation of North Carolina. This organization was founded to make UNC the leading business school of the South. Although the university is a state school, its business school is also under the supervision of the business foundation.

North Carolina's Dean Carroll stated that "expansion into graduate training in business can only be undertaken if staff additions of high quality and seasoned experience are made."

Dean Thomas Carroll had these requirements and his appointment was approved by the executive committee of the university trustees.

Although the two deans are not related, their rise to fame is very similar. Both became known as excellent scholars and became deans of well known business schools when they were very young.

**DEAN THOMAS CARROLL** has been instrumental in mak-

ing Syracuse university's School of Business Administration a leading school in its field. He was one of the youngest deans at SU when at 31 he was appointed a professor of law.

From 1937 to 1942 the Hill's dean was assistant dean of the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration. In 1942 he was in charge of the Navy's V-12 program, the officer's candidate section of the bureau of Naval personnel and was honorably discharged as a commander in the naval reserve in 1945.

**TWO YEARS** ago Dean Carroll was one of seven American educators named to a study committee on policy and program for the Ford foundation. The committee has been developing data for use in advising the foundation on utilization of its resources in the promotion of human welfare.

At present the business school at UNC has a student placement bureau which conducts interviews for 165 companies. It is also connected with the Bureau of Business Services and Research.

A \$2 million expansion program for the School of Commerce, now to be known as the College of Business Administration, has just been authorized by the North Carolina legislature. Plans for new buildings and equipment have been drawn and construction of the new buildings will soon be under way.

The average hen will lay somewhere between 180 and 345 eggs per year depending upon the breed and various other conditions.

## WHY BREAK YOUR HEAD THINKING UP PLOTS?

In Battle Creek, Michigan, on July 30, 1949, a Mrs. Zilpha Persake asked her husband for a hundred dollars, and when he wanted to know what it was for she refused to tell him. One word let to a thousand others, and finally the hysterical housewife ran into the bedroom, took a rifle from the closet and shot herself.

Mrs. Persake hung on for two days, and during that time her husband not only gave his blood to keep her going but persuaded friends to do the same. A few minutes before she died, he learned what she had wanted the hundred dollars for—to surprise him on his birthday with a new hunting rifle.

One night in the Spring of 1924, in the middle of the Illinois flatlands, the engineer and fireman of a fast mail train found themselves looking into the barrels of a couple of guns. The men behind the guns told them to stop the train and back it up to a crossing they had just passed.

At the crossing, four men wearing gas masks stepped out of a sedan. After shooting the glass out of the mail-car window, they tossed a tear bomb inside, and when the mail clerks came out the bandits went in. When they drove off, they took with them 60 bags of registered mail which contained \$2,000,000 in cash, jewels and negotiable securities.

The case was assigned to Bill Fahy, the Post Office Department's ace inspector, and in a matter of hours, road blocks were set up, suspects were being questioned, and detectives from New York to San Francisco were on a 24-hour shift.

Two days after this historic heist, one of the army of dicks working on the case got a phone call from an underworld character who offered to give him the name of the man who had masterminded the stick-up. His motive for squealing, he said, was revenge, and when his yarn was checked the man he named was arrested and convicted, and most of the two million recouped.

The thief, as corny and contrived as it may seem, was Inspector Bill Fahy, and when he planned the hold-up, he was certain he'd get away with it because he knew he'd be assigned to track himself down. The thing he didn't figure on was the resentment of the underworld because he was muscling in on its racket.

On an early morning broadcast out of Berlin a few weeks ago, Bill Downs CBS relayed the following:

Shortly after the war, a German Hausfrau was notified that her soldier husband had died in a Russian prison camp. After the usual formalities, the Berlin authorities issued a certificate of death, and a few months later the woman remarried.

Last month she was informed by the commandant of the prison camp that her husband was alive and would arrive by train on a certain date.

The woman showed husband No. 2 the notice, and the couple decided that the sensible thing was for the three of them to sit down at a table and talk the matter out.

When the train pulled in a few days later, however, husband No. 1 didn't get off. The Russian officer in charge informed the wife that the excitement of the homecoming had been too much for the ex-prisoner, and he died of a heart attack the night before.

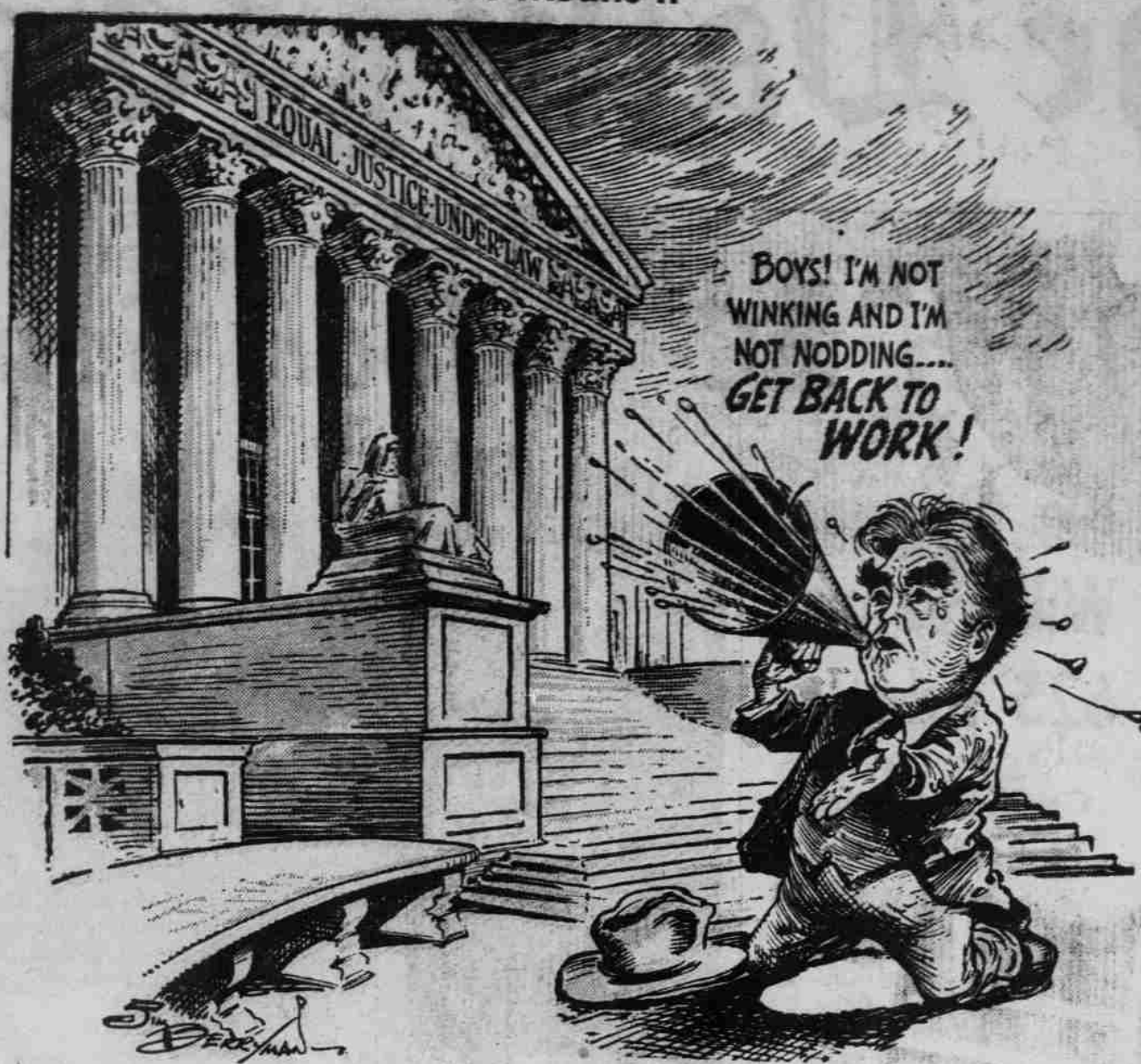
When the woman got back to her flat, she found her second husband had committed suicide. A note explained that, under the circumstances, it was the only decent thing to do.

## CHICAGO GIVES WIDOWS A BREAK

CHICAGO—(P)—The taxpayer is getting a better break.

The cost of replacing shattered windows in Chicago's public schools is going down. Broken panes numbered 33,916 last year. In 1946, when a campaign to keep windows in one piece began, 60,799 panes were broken.

## He Means It



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## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

### OPEN LETTER REPLY

Dear Mr. Rogerson:

Your new plan for electing the officers of student government is indeed unique and shrewd, but would it really work? Granted that you are correct in saying that your plan is more democratic and more efficient, would you say that you would be able to get enough money by this means to subsidize the Daily Tar Heel and the other minor groups who are clamoring for a fee raise?

I, for one, feel that you would get just enough money to have shoe shine boys twenty-four hours a day in the dormitories—but enough to keep from raising the fees to skylimit, No!

It interests me very much that you are so well-meaning and so solicitous for the welfare of student government. If you sincerely feel the A. P. O. is more efficient in having a democratic election, I will agree with you in transferring the election board job to the A. P. O. As a former member of the Elections Board, I feel that my thoughts must be given a penny for, Yours for a lot of pennies.

Kenneth Lackman

P. S. Haven't I heard the name, Jim Rogerson, in political circles, running for some big office, hmm?

### KERR REPORT

Editor:

I have several comments to make to the Kerr report and coeds in particular. I am really serious in some statements but not in others, so you be the choice as to when I am serious.

1. We do not know when to make passes. Do they? Who is Jane?

2. When should the first kiss be? If a boy is allowed to kiss a girl on the first date, she will start the old curiosity up and the boy is likely to lose interest in her at the same time. If the boy and girl find they like each other after a few (3) dates, start shoveling!

3. 6% of you coeds think we are tightwads. We don't all own Cadillacs! This dating three or four times a week can get expensive after a while.

4. I have yet to see a coed dress in thirty minutes. (I have yet to see a coed dress.) "Just for the hell of it" the coeds (30%) keep us waiting. Just for the hell of it I am late because I know they will keep me waiting.

5. I may be crude, but so are some of you!

6. Congratulations on not listing cars as a major asset for a date. This does keep more than one boy from dating over here and the sooner we handsome C. G.'s realize this the better it will be.

7. The basic coed gripe here is that we brand them as the

pigs of the earth whereas at home they become nice girls again. I don't know here the idea started, but I was really burned up recently when I went home and some girl said "Are you really dating a Carolina coed?" She thought I had lost my morals (what few I have left) and was losing my reputation. Admittedly, a few girls here do "go all the way" but they are in the minority and ruin the reputation the others are trying to maintain. So why don't we give the gals a chance and judge them individually.

8. 16% of the coeds think that pinnings are convenient and for prestige. Pity the poor husbands they get!

9. "Most of the boys are sweet and date you for yourself." Thanks!

That is always the basis for true friendship or love.

Coeds, I love you all. Could that be the reason I stay in HOT WATER? It must be said though that I love one of you more than all the rest put together.

Joe Clark

### SEGREGATION

Editor:

As a free, white, God-fearing, law-abiding, anti-Communist, conservative Southerner (who sees with his eyes rather than with his ideas), I take this opportunity to go on record as favoring the immediate removal of any barriers that may now exist to the entrance to this University of any person on account of race, color or creed.

Once that has been accomplished, I suggest that anyone who feels he is too good to be on the same campus with representatives of another race, color or creed is at liberty to go somewhere else.

William F. Patterson

### STROMBOLI

Editor:

Perhaps the most influential people in America are those who make our movies. It is a sad commentary on our way of life when our morals are dictated by the most irresponsible among us.

The current popularity of stars like Errol Flynn, Van Johnson, and Robert Mitchum seems to indicate that box office appeal is inversely proportional to morality. Now we are all shocked at the infidelity, or better, the indiscretion of the heroine who, while still wedded to the father of her young daughter, bears a son for another man. Yet Hollywood believes that our natural curiosity will up the demand for her latest picture.

If we believe in the sacredness of marriage, or if we sympathize with the little fellow who doesn't know how

many fathers he has, if any, then let's all boycott STROMBOLI. Maybe we could start a nationwide protest strike, not against Ingrid and Rosellini, but against the immorality that they epitomize.

Name Withheld By Request

### SAVED BY THE PHONE

ALTOONA, Pa.—(P)—Mrs. Marie Raichle was overcome by carbon monoxide fumes while talking to her husband on the telephone.

Unable to leave his job in the Pennsylvania railroad in time, her husband, George, dialed a neighbor and asked her to go to his house and take his wife to safety. Then Raichle raced home. His wife was taken to a hospital where she recovered. Officials said the fumes came from a leaking furnace.

Portable one-man saws, driven by small gasoline engines, have considerably lightened the labor of the lumberman.

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**HORIZONTAL**  
 1. example  
 6. metal  
 7. sharp  
 13. mountain  
 14. ate too much  
 15. flowing outer garments  
 16. abandons  
 17. Luzon  
 18. Negrito  
 19. asterisks  
 20. rodent  
 21. winged creature  
 23. S-shaped worm  
 24. high hills  
 25. revolve  
 27. wander  
 29. pursue  
 30. stock  
 34. baneful  
 36. noisier  
 37. small rugs  
 40. before  
 42. weblike membrane  
 43. past

Answer to yesterday's puzzle.

**MAR SEE ANISE**  
**AWM MOW RATON**  
**JASMINE AMEND**  
**ORIENTAL RACER**  
**RENTAL GURARE**  
**EXODUS TOR**  
**AGAR GAW SETA**  
**WEB RAMEST**  
**AMULET NEATER**  
**SALEP ARETE**  
**ALIVE ARSENAL**  
**RAVEN TOO OPE**  
**EXERT HEN NET**

Average time of solution: 24 minutes.  
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## WASHINGTON.—It looks like

the Truman Administration's secret intelligence is now even tapping Senators' telephones.

Wire-tapping has increased under Truman even more than during the war, most of it being done by the Army and Navy. The FBI is careful to stay out. Newspapermen's wires are especially watched by other agencies, chiefly to find out where they are getting exclusive information.

Hitherto, it was believed that Senators' telephones were relatively sacrosanct, but here is what happened to fighting Senator Joe McCarthy of Wisconsin last week.

McCarthy got a phone call from an office assistant saying that the House Un-American Activities Committee had a "secret report" listing "400 names" of alleged subversives.

McCarthy then phoned Congressman Richard Nixon of California to ask about the "400 names" but did not mention the matter of another soul.

On the floor of the Senate, however, before McCarthy's speech about the State Department, shrewd Senator Scott Lucas, the Administration's spokesman, came up and asked McCarthy about his "secret report" and "400 names."

"I've never said anything about a secret report or 400 names," objected McCarthy. "Oh yes you have," insisted Lucas. "We've got the clippings."

Suddenly Lucas looked as if he had talked out of turn.

"The only time I have ever mentioned it," McCarthy quickly added, "was over my private phone."

Lucas didn't say a word but walked off.

Twenty years ago, when the present Secretary of State was a young lawyer in Washington, one of his friends in the State Department, Prentiss Gilbert, got into minor row partly because he had gone up to the Senate to call on Senator La Follette of Wisconsin.

La Follette was a Progressive; and the thought of a State Department official talking to a Progressive made the white-spotted reactionaries of that day cringe in horror. Because of this and other prejudices, Gilbert had some promotion trouble, and his friend Dean Acheson served as his attorney.

## ne.

No one ever dreamed at that time that Dean Acheson later would be Secretary of State. Nor did anyone dream that Wisconsin later would elect another Senator, Joe McCarthy, who would also cause trouble for American diplomats.

This writer, who has covered the State Department for about twenty years, has been considered the career boys' severest critic. However, knowing something about State Department personnel, it is my opinion that Senator McCarthy is way off base.

The Senator from Wisconsin has been a healthy watchdog of some government activities, but the alleged Communists which he claims are sheltered in the State Department just aren't. McCarthy picked his names from an old subversive list examined by the 80th Congress three years ago, and most of the men on his list were either ousted or, after thorough examination, found to be OK.

The dangerous female, whom he says is with the Voice of America, for instance, just isn't. She was employed briefly some time ago, but dropped. His "Case No. 2" is an American Minister in Europe who is well-known to most Washingtonians and is about as Communist as Harry Truman.

Every man on the McCarthy list has already been scrutinized by the House Un-American Activities Committee or by a House Appropriations Subcommittee. The tragedy is that McCarthy's blast is likely to send State Department officials so far in the opposite direction that they will become as stuffy as in the days when it was considered revolutionary to be seen talking to another Senator from Wisconsin.

Note—When Senator Tom Connally of Texas was asked to have his Senate Foreign Relations Committee probe McCarthy's charges, he remarked: "I have more important things to do than go on a skunk hunt."

A lot of people have been wondering why crusty, hard-working Congressman Fred Crawford of Michigan punched a young farm hand, then sat for two days in a Maryland County Jail. The real explanation goes back to some unfortunate philanderings in which the Congressman got himself involved, which have handicapped his hitherto useful service.

When a man holds the high honor of representing the American people in Congress, his actions must be subject to more scrutiny than the average citizen. Such scrutiny is the only way the voters in this district can know whether or not he is adequately representing them. Here are the unfortunate facts about the Congressman from Michigan.

Most tragic of all this that when Ray Hanbury, the boy he punched, went to the Police Station, Crawford's son William went with him to help swear out the warrant for his father's arrest.

Undoubtedly this parental resentment stemmed from the facts that the 61-year-old Congressman has been so open in his attentions to his 26-year-old secretary, Miss Ruth Peters, that it has caused great family embarrassment. Not only did he take his secretary to Alaska on a Congressional junket, leaving Mrs. Crawford at home, but park Police records show that on July 15, 1949, the Congressman and Miss Peters were sitting on the grass at Hains Point (Washington's Lovers' Lane) when two negro boys stole Miss Peters' purse. The Congressman gave chase, recovered the purse after \$15 was stolen, but did not prefer charges. When asked to prefer charges by Sgt. Charles Apfelbeck, he said: "Hell, I can't do anything. You know what the situation is with me."

Meanwhile Ray Hanbury, the youngster who got punched, had become a good friend of Mrs. Crawford, and a constant companion of "Skip" Crawford, the 17-year-old son.