

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, \$3.00 per quarter. Member of The Associated Press. The Associated Press and AP features are exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news features published herein.

Editor: DICK JENNETTE
Business Manager: C. B. MENDENHALL
Managing Editor: CHUCK HAUSER
Sports Editor: TAYLOR VADEN
News Editor: Roy Parker, Jr.
Desk Editor: Zane Robbins
Security Editor: Caroline Bruner
Photographer: Jim Mills
Adm. Manager: Oliver Watkins
Bus. Office Mgr.: Ed Williams
Next Adm. Mgr.: June Crockett

Selecting a Cheerleader

The proposal of Head Cheerleader Norman Sper to take the selection of the head cheerleader out of the realm of politics has been greeted with almost universal approval all over the campus. Both the University and Student Parties have agreed to the plan, so neither will present candidates for the position in the spring elections.

Lack of information led several interested observers to believe that the plan would take the election away from the students. Such is not the case, however. And in every instance in which the complete details of Sper's plan were presented, the objections were withdrawn. Actually there will still be an election of the head cheerleader, with as many students as desire the position in the race. However, none of these will be endorsed by the political parties and two will be certified by a sort of non-partisan selection board which will weigh the merits of the respective candidates. The rest of the candidates will run independently.

This "board" will be composed of five members—the president of the University Club, president of the Monogram Club, president of WAA, president of the Card Board, and the retiring head cheerleader. Its function will be to interview the candidates for the position and then certify two of these for the job of head cheerleader. The selections will be made on a basis of points accrued on execution of yells, voice, new ideas, and better methods of improving squad and past performances.

The main virtue of the plan seems to be that it will not necessitate the winning cheerleader being a politician in order to be nominated for the position. This, however, does not mean that the Board's endorsees will not have to stand the test of election at the polls.

Sper stated yesterday that he felt "the job should not be based strictly on vote-getting ability personality." However, from the impression one gets from the plan, the cheerleader still will have to have some pull at the polls. And we think it's a good thing that he does have to be elected. The students are much more likely to give the cheerleader full support if they have elected him than if he is appointed. For that reason it seems imperative that this non-partisan Board always present at least two candidates for head cheerleader. The students must be allowed to express their opinion as to who is best.

Nevertheless it is nice that the cheerleader will no longer have to pull deals to get a nomination. Politics has no connection with cheer-leading. But at the same time the students must be given some choice in the matter if the utmost in cooperation is to be attained.

It's Hill-arious

By Zane Robbins

Headache Dep't: Coach Bob Fetzer has requested that all cars be removed from the Emerson Stadium area. He sez that there's some building to be done in that area and that "drastic action" will be taken if the cars aren't removed. O. K., but where ya gonna put 'em? Practically every inch of parking space between here and Carboro is occupied.

It's just another thorn in the side of the committee charged with finding a solution to the highly-involved campus parking problem. More space will be taken away from the parkers when the work is started on the new Commerce School, which is to be built in the parking lot behind the "Y." Seems the only solution is a centrally-located garage with several floors designed for free use by students.

Odds and Ends: Been missing the happy smile of some of the leading campus personalities in recent days? Don't worry, they're still around. Look in any corner and you'll find a batch of your favorite "politicoes" discussing plans for the coming election. Speaking of elections, it's easy to forget that the Collier's Cover Girl contest will have more people voting than any two campus elections. A dozen roses to APO for returning to the ballot in the pocketbook for the runoff.

"Debby," the prize-winning novel in the 1949 Harper's contest is off the press and early reports indicate a huge success for Chapel Hill's Max Steele, author of the blue ribbon tome. Congratulations are in order for both the University and Student parties. Both political groups have lined up unusually good slates for the major offices thus far in the nominating sessions.

Student sidights: Graham Jones has been seen chasing all over campus on several occasions with a YDC subscription book in one hand and a pencil in the other, begging one and all to puleez join the junior Demmycrats. Banks Talley, the perennial candidate, after cries of "I do not choose to run," is back in the thick of things. The long-time campus leader is the SP candidate for secretary-treasurer of the Studen Body. Note to Toby Selby: With reference to your "countless number of friends," we have heard suggestions that you take off your shoes if you lose track of things on your fingers.

Out on a limb: If the Tar Heels get to the finals in the Southern Conference basketball tourney (and we believe they will), chances are they will be pitted against State's rough and tough Wolfpack in what may well be a carbon copy of last year's finale. State has licked the Tar Heels in ten consecutive outings, but we look for the worm to turn when it counts most, giving UNC its first loop cage title since 1945 in another thriller.

Predickshun: Those in the know say that Choo Choo Charlie Justice will add another high award to his already-jammed trophy room this spring when time for the presentation of the Patterson Medal rolls around. The award given annually to a senior for general excellence in athletics, was won by tennis ace Vic Seixas last year.

Rah Rah Dep't: The Athletic Dep't recently announced a revised 1950 football schedule, and, much to the delight of those many, many tradition-lovers who are peculiar to the Carolina campus, the Virginia game was moved back to the end of the card.

It was impossible to move the game back to its traditional Thanksgiving Day date, but a compromise was reached by shifting it to Dec. 2.

Pitching Horseshoes

by Billy Rose

In this, the last of my scholarly squabbles about television, I'd like to discuss the fate, if any, of our 18,000 movie houses. It's my hunch that a fulsome number of these theatres, which represent three billion dollars worth of brick and mortar, aren't going to be selling much popcorn and pictures when there are ten million TV sets in the country—and there will be five million before the year is out.

It's true enough that a "Gone With The Wind" will always lure Ma and Pa to the Bijou, but great movies are few and sons between, and barring such, people figure to prefer punk flickers in their parlors for free to punk flickers on Main Street for six bits. And since a falling of 25 per cent in attendance might very well be the difference between flourishing and foreclosure for the theatre owners, my crystal eight-ball tells me that, within the next ten years, at least one out of every five movie houses in this country will be up to its projection booth in red ink.

Is there any manageable miracle in sight to save these movie into sites for kiddie carousels? I think there is, and if this column should happen to fall into the hands of a firecracker kid who thinks there's no business like show business, I'd like for him to listen and listen good.

The salvation of the movie cathedral, as I oracle it, will be a form of electronic hokus-pokus which, for the want of a better word, I'm going to call "Theatrevision," and when the atmosphere is right it will be up to the firecracker kid to walk in and button-hole the men who own the sick theatres and deliver the following spiel:

"Several companies, as you know, sir, have perfected a full-sized TV screen for use in movie houses, and tests in New York, London and Paris indicate the public will pay to look at these screens if there's something special on them. These screens run to about \$25,000 each, but I've worked out a deal with one of the companies whereby you can buy yours on time, and pay for it out of earnings.

"What, you may ask, will you flash on it to bring people into your theatre? Well, mister, that's where I come in. I've leased a big playhouse on Times Square, and three months from today I can start piping onto your screen the gosh-darnedest star-studded variety show ever offered the public at popular prices. I am to spend \$100,000 a week for talent and stagecraft, and to present a brand-new show every Monday, and in exchange for somewhere between 30 and 70 per cents of your gross receipts—no more than you used to pay for movies—I'll feed this show into your theatre, week after week, and all you'll have to do is throw on the switch.

"In this way, you'll be using Theatrevision to beat the threat of television because, thanks to coaxial cable, you'll be offering a super-duper electronic program that no home receiver can grab gratis out of the ether. . . ."

If our firecracker kid has enough on the ball to stage the bust-in-the-head shows I envision, there should be nothing to stop him from shelling out a hundred thousand a week and hauling in a million or better.

How come, the lady in the back row wants to know, that I'm throwing this idea up for grabs instead of sitting on it and, at the proper time, setting out my pail to catch some of these pennies from heaven?

To the Editor

A P OH

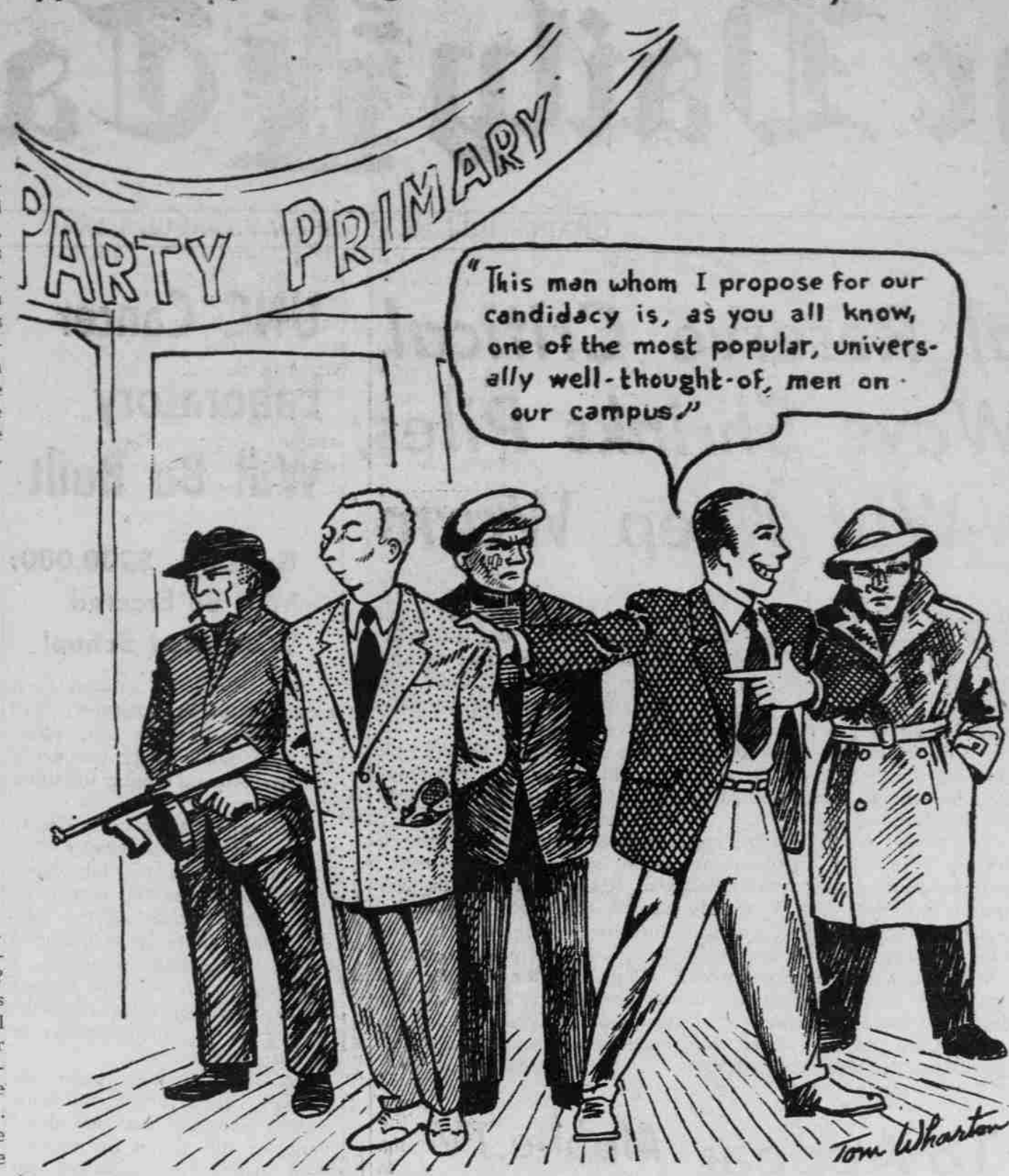
Editor: I have always been a great admirer of the democratic principles and high ideals of U. N. C. It was with great pleasure that I witnessed these traditions in action for all to see between the hours of 11:00 and 12:00 this past Wednesday morning in the Y lobby during the recent A. P. O. fun(d)-raising festivities.

It renewed my faith in the independence of thought that I have always felt to be present at Carolina.

J. H. Conoly

Typical Party Meeting. . .

. . . by Wharton



The Washington Merry-Go-Round

By Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON.—The circus saints and sinners in New York took good old General Harry Vaughn over the hurdles the other day, and also included a few sideswipes at yours truly. In fact, they wrote a column, "Washington Merry-Go-Round," by Phew Drearsoun. And in the spirit of good clean fun, I reproduce "Phew Drearsoun's" column forthwith and herewith below:

"It will be denied, but I have it on the best authority that there is a serious split in the White House family between President Truman and his military aide, Major General Harry S. Vaughn. The cause of this cleavage is your correspondent, whose offer to apologize to General Vaughn rocked official Washington yesterday.

"From sources that I have hitherto found to be absolutely reliable, I have learned that I offered to withdraw all I have said or written against General

Vaughn if President Truman will withdraw all he has written or said, especially said, about me.

"Last night a closed meeting was held at Blair House. Present were Truman, Vaughn, and others of the Missouri crowd. The President, who, at the time, was holding three aces and a joker (George Allen) insisted upon standing pat. Vaughn, according to my informant, tried to get the President to accept to my apology, but the meeting broke up at midnight with the General apparently losing the decision and \$42.60.

"It can now be disclosed that I have held several clandestine meetings with General Vaughn, and that he has been largely successful in convincing me that no personal animosity was reflected in the President's apparent designation of me as an S. O. B. Vaughn, who is very

familiar with the folklore of his native state, tells me that in Missouri the initials S. O. B. are generally accepted as meaning Sweet Old Bungler, as applied to one who, with good intentions in his heart, inadvertently does or says the wrong thing.

"While I am entirely willing to accept this interpretation, I felt that I was still justified in demanding an apology from the President, in view of the fact that these initials are, in more enlightened sections of the country, associated with words that have an entirely different connotation, reflecting upon the birth or ancestry of the designee.

"Right here I want to say that I was not in the least disturbed when the President nominated me as an S. O. B. What did hurt me deeply was that the Senate was ready to unanimously confirm the appointment.

"I have never been sparing of criticism of people in public life, but I must admit, in all honesty, that I made a serious error of judgment in my campaign against the General, and I Vaughn to take it all back as soon as the President removes the stigma he has stamped upon me. General Vaughn is really a man of rare personal charm who gives freely—often too freely—of his friendship. Naturally there are those who take advantage of him for their own purposes. I have done some checking back and, when I receive Truman's apology, I intend to say that I have found the General blameless in every charge made against him thus far.

"Take that matter of the medal from Argentina. I accused Vaughn of shortsightedness, medal-mania and excessive vanity. I now find that he fully appreciates Argentina's enmity towards the U. S. A., and that in accepting the decoration he was only trying to cut down on their stockpile of strategic metal.

"His activities in the Tanforan racetrack, and the molasses deals were solely to stimulate business that was being stifled by bureaucratic red tape. His friendship for John Maragou was noble and inspiring, and we all ought to bear in mind that Maragou has never been pointed out as a pro-Communist.

"There's been a lot of loose talk about deep freeze units, perfumes, and such. Before you become prey to whispered innuendoes I ask you to examine yourself in the light of the scriptural injunction 'Let him who is without sin cast the first stone.' During the war did you ever have to grease a sales (See PEARSON, page 4)

Letters

To The Editor

50 G's

Editor: It has been the consensus of many writers that those who attempt to write should know something about a subject before they start to describe or analyze it. Those who disregard this axiom can only come to grief. A case in point: Mr. Wm. Kellam's review of the latest "Sound and Fury" production, "Fifty Grand."

To say that Mr. Kellam knows little about the theatre is to approach the ultimate in understatement. Contrary to the reviewer's wishes "Fifty Grand" was not meant to be a wheelhorse whose primary function was to burden it audience with five acts worth of slapstick on Carolina. Instead, as advertised, the production was a "Musical Review in Five Acts." This is not to say, however, that as a musical "Fifty Grand" was a sparkling success—but the fact remains that it should have been reviewed on the basis of a musical production and not on the number of gags prorated throughout the acts.

As to "over familiar" tin pan alley tunes—again Mr. Kellam misses the point. "This is the Army" was not written at the time "Over There," nor is "Rag Mop-p" a contemporary of "Shine on Harvest Moon." Despite the reviewer comments on those old numbers, I noticed the audience responded with enthusiasm.

Jim Carstairs

The Political Observer

(A column about politicians you know)

It's getting so you can't walk through the Y-Court these days or stroll through Graham Memorial without running into a group of furtive "student leaders," whispering among themselves. You guessed it; election time draws near and the two campus political parties are busily engaged in making their nominations for the all-important elections come spring. The general conversation theme in these intimate little conversations is the old familiar routine of "I'll vote for you if you'll support me." But it's all in the good old American game of politics, and, deals and all, student government always manages to turn up with a capable set of leaders. In fact, this year's group of aspirants for office seems of above-average ability; contrary to the belief in some quarters that student leadership on campus is at a low ebb.

For a change this year there are only two parties presenting candidates, the Campus Party having dissolved. Consequently the political picture is much clearer. Another change is the University Party's policy of having open meetings for its nomination of officers, thereby eliminating one of the Student Party's main talking points against the UP. SP-UP competition should be mighty keen this spring—but right now the leaders of the two parties have enjoyed pleasant relations with one another, and there has been a lot of good-natured jesting as to the results.

At the UP's first open nominating meeting, not three minutes after the members had voted to allow the public to enter, in paraded six of the Student Party's strongest supporters. Bill Mackie, John Sanders (the SP presidential nominee), Dan Bell, and Graham Jones led the SP "invasion." They got a big round of hisses from the assembled UP'ers—all good-natured booing, however.

For a change it looks like the publications field is heading for a few hot electoral battles. For the last two years, the DTH editor has been triply-endorsed by the three, now two, parties. Ed Joyner waltzed in triply-endorsed in 1948 and Dick Jenrette was unopposed in the 1949 editorship battle. This year Chuck Hauser, UP candidate, will be opposed by the SP's Bill Kellam in a tense duel for the top DTH position. Another highly interesting publications battle should be the engagement between Zane Robbins, UP hope, and Roy Parker, the SP standard-bearer, for the Junior seat on the Publications

Board. . . Most political observers will give you odds that these two will be running against each other for DTH editor next year. . .

Two of Carolina's leading contestants for Collier's Cover Girl title in the Alpha Phi Omega contest are turning to other fields besides beauty contests. . . Carolyn Bishop and Ellynn Pell are UP candidates for the Student Council and secretary of the Senior Class respectively.

Student Party and University Party officials both have expressed favorable opinions on this. . . His plan sets up a sort Norm Sper's proposal to take the elections of the head cheerleader out of the realm of politics of non-partisan board which will endorse certain candidates for the position which it considers the most qualified. The student body will decide between these two or more "certified" candidates and any independent candidates at the polls. So the students still will elect the cheerleader—but he won't have to pull political strings to get a nomination.

The SP made a good choice when it put hard-working Dick Murphey in as its chairman on the resignation of Bill Prince, who will have to be campaigning from now on in his bid for vice-president. Murphey did an excellent job as chairman of the Campus Chest Committee. . . Paul Roth, UP chairman and debater deluxe, also deserves orchids or something for his excellent diplomacy in handling UP meetings. He has proved fair to all individuals in the party nominations and has done much to promote harmony within the party. At this stage, both UP and SP appear well-organized for the coming election.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	
12				13					14		
15				16					17		
	18		19						20		
21	22		23			24	25				
26		27		28					29	30	31
32				33		34					
35				36		37					
			38			39			40		
41	42	43				44			45		
46				47	48				49	50	51
52				53					54		
55				56					57		

- HORIZONTAL**
1. larger part
5. woe is me
9. Indian
12. record of proceedings
13. mother
14. masculine name
15. den
16. lures
18. potter's wheel
20. huge
21. close comrade
23. ancient Jewish ascetic
26. get up
28. New Jersey
32. legislative body
34. nullify
35. very thin tin plate
37. tooth: comb form
38. sorrow
40. unit of heavy weight
41. bristle
- 44. horseman
46. edible tortoise
49. certain
52. palm leaf
53. independent
54. god of love
55. viper
56. diminutive of Teresa
57. occupies
- VERTICAL**
1. prefix: wrong society (abbr.)
3. quieting
4. ancient Gaelic capital
5. Oriental servants
6. newest
7. division in Norway
8. patriotic
9. size of type
10. branch of study
11. threw
17. retaliate
19. seasaw
21. time gone by
22. space
24. eagle
25. necessitated
27. vessel for firing pottery
29. petulant fits of temper
30. masculine name
31. inert gaseous element
33. silkworm
36. connected succession
39. climbing plants
41. portico
42. lampreys
43. snare
45. son of Isaac
47. asterix
48. prefix: before
50. fish eggs
51. bitter vetch

Answer to yesterday's puzzle

PERI	SPA	PEST
ALAN	TOR	EVER
LINT	AGE	RILE
MATRIMONIAL		
ODE	ARM	
PARSONS	ABATE	
ATOP	SEN	URAL
STEEP	GALLERS	
COG	PEA	
PARTICIPATING		
ALAI	ADE	ODOR
CATO	PER	ROSE
KEEN	ESS	SLEW

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