

The Daily Tar Heel

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Lord God Of Hosts be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

The Rights of Veterans . . .

The accusing finger of the non-veteran public is often pointed at the veteran, with the accusation that just because we are veterans, we seek to set ourselves up as a "privileged class." We know that this is a lot of hot air, because the only thing all of us have ever wanted in life is an even break. When we returned to civilian life from our service assignments, all we expected was that we might get started back into civilian life on an equal footing with our more fortunate brothers and sisters who had the good luck not to receive "greetings" from their government. With the exception of housing, we found that in the main we were able to get started out again on just about an even keel. The mind of Franklin D. Roosevelt, that had conceived the master plan of World War II, had also foreseen the problems that were to beset the veteran after the smoke of all the battles had cleared. The expressed intent of the G.I. Bill of Rights, to assure the veteran a new start in life, was so boldly and unequivocally stated, that even after FDR's passing from the scene, and even with his successor's half-hearted administration of the bill, the benefits of the G.I. Bill have been felt by every veteran who sought any assistance in getting his new start in life. Our thanks can never be measured to that grand "Old Man" who so clearly and pointedly foresaw every step along the way of the veteran in the post-war world, where he might need a helping hand to assist him over the roughest bumps. In my humble opinion he is this nation's all time **Greatest American.**

There are other rights which are familiar to us and to every other citizen; rights which are forever embodied in documentary proof of our democratic way of life; rights which we have heard about and studied in school from our earliest years until we too frequently take them for granted. . . . The right of free speech, of freedom of religion, and the right of assembly. We and our sons and daughters have the right to ever remain free from want and to remain free from fear, and as has been stated here before, it is our duty to remain eternally vigilant that these rights might be preserved.

The choice of candidates in the coming primary elections of May 27th reminds us of still another right—that of casting our free ballot. In modern history, wherever tyranny and dictatorship have set upon the little people of the world to terrify, exploit and destroy them, it has so happened because of the little guy's refusal to become interested in his government, in politics, and in the candidates who sought to attain power by running for office. The right to cast your ballot is the keystone about which all other rights are supported. Disregard this essential fact, and all our precious rights shall tumble in rubble and dust about our feet. If you are interested at all in maintaining and preserving our Democratic and free way of life in these crucial times, REGISTER and then VOTE.

—Reprinted through the courtesy of the Tar Heel AMVET.

Church News

By Nancy Bates
This weekend the youth fellowship groups of the Chapel Hill churches had several interesting discussions in addition to the regular religious services.

Episcopal
The Student Bible Group of the Episcopal Church met House 9:30 Sunday morning. The topic: Saint Paul's Epistles to the Corinthians and their meaning to us today. Coffee and doughnuts will be served and doughnuts were served.

Canterbury
This evening at 6 o'clock, following supper and group singing, the Canterbury Club had a panel discussion on "Religion in Politics" led by Dr. Edward J. Woodhouse of the Department of Political Science, Dean Bill Friday, and Don Van Noppen.

Holy Communion: at 8 and 11 o'clock and Evening Prayer is at 8 P.M.

Wesley Foundation
An invitation has been extended by the Wesley Foundation of the Methodist church to the regular Sunday Supper Program this evening at 6 o'clock.

Group singing and a worship period led by Jean Hofner will be followed by a program on Alcoholism.

W. T. Hough gave a short presentation: "Alcohol as a Problem: Facts and Figures." David Pittman and Lillian Wilson will present "The Case For Moderate Drinking," and "The Case Against Moderate Drinking" was given by Kent Jackson, John Lutz, related implications of the problem to the Christian conscience. Herb Yates concluded with "Psychological and Social Aspects of Drinking." Following this panel the audience participated with discussion and questions.

Westminster Fellowship
The Westminster Fellowship of the Presbyterian Church continue its current series of programs on social action with a talk by their guest speaker Mr. Claude Shotts, general secretary of the YMCA, who spent last summer in Germany directing a student seminar for the American Friends Service Committee. He discussed the social action of students there as they are trying to meet some of the great needs of their country.

Merry-Go-Round

Your Right Is The Truth

By Drew Pearson

Washington.—It is now impossible to give the complete facts in the Russian attack on the American navy plane over the Baltic—an incident which literally made the capitals of Europe hold their breath.

Most of the facts are now known to the Russians, so the American public should be entitled to know what the Russians know. In fact, the Russians knew of the plane's departure and the nature of its mission even before it left Port Lyautey in Morocco, North Africa. They also knew that the plane was equipped with high-powered radar and electronics equipment capable of watching Russian amphibian maneuvers and the flight of Russian rockets over the Russian's most secret rocket-testing ground—the Baltic. Just how they knew this is not known. But it might have been from the list of navy personnel posted on the bulletin board at Port Lyautey before the plane took off. The bulletin board was posted in a public place, and the Navy made the mistake of giving the ratings of all 10 members of the plane's crew. This showed they were specialists in electronics, and could have tipped off the Russians that the plane was on a radar mission.

The Russians have had uninvited observers at our naval maneuvers, but usually in fishing boats or submarines. However, it is much easier to chart rocket flights from an airplane, which was why the navy plane was used.

British Watched Incident

This plane flew from Morocco to Wiesbaden, Germany, stopped for fuel, then proceeded to the Baltic, and was about 30 miles off the Latvian coast headed toward the secret Russian naval base at Libau when four Russian fighter planes came into sight.

What happened from this point on can be told with almost complete accuracy, because the entire incident was witnessed by the British through a radar screen.

The four Russian fighters, obviously lying in wait for the navy plane, ordered it to land. However, the American crew had strict orders not to let their highly classified electronics equipment get into foreign hands, so they put out to sea.

The British radar observation showed the Privateer swerved sharply, with the Russian fighters in hot pursuit. The plane was shot down almost immediately.

Does Crew Still Live?

The fact that British radar witnessed the incident was why the State Department was so positive in replying to the Russian note. The United States was also quick to identify the four Russian pilots responsible for shooting our plane. British radar was the reason.

What surprised U. S. officials at first was that the Russians announced the event to the world in a note of protest. Reason for the publicity, U. S. officials now conclude, is that the Russians knew the plane had been observing Russian rocket maneuvers and determined to put the United States on the spot.

Since the incident occurred, the recovered life rafts and submerged wheel have confirmed the British radar's estimate that the plane was definitely 30 miles off the Latvian coast. Examination of the rafts shows that the plane hit the water with an impact. The holes in one raft, however, are not bullet holes, so the crew, if they got into the rafts, were not fired on.

Speculation still continues as to whether the crew could have been picked up by the Russians later. Latvian fishermen reported seeing a Soviet destroyer and several patrol boats rush out from Port Libau in the direction of the crash. The Navy has found several contradictions to this report, however, and doesn't reply on it.

Note—Chief conclusion to be drawn from the Baltic incident is that with Russian submarines steaming close to the American shore, with American planes inspecting Soviet installations in the Baltic and with Russian demonstrations being deliberately incited in Berlin, anything can happen.

Government Cookbook

Congressman Howard Smith, the frock-coated Virginian from across the Potomac River in Alexandria, Va., still winces when he is joshed about cookbooks.

Cookbooks have become the bane of Smith's existence. In fact the good "Deacon," as he is called in Virginia, got so riled over the model cookbook. The morning papers said it was going to be true, that he stormed to the floor of the House and said:

"Maybe some of you heard about this cookbook. The morning papers said tiwas going to be given away free, and both my telephones were clogged all day long. Now it has gotten to where the mail is coming in about the cookbook addressed as 'Congressman Howard W. Smith Cookbook Department.' I don't think there is a single member of this House that ever had the idea the government was going to spend \$75,000 of the taxpayers' money on this doggone cookbook."

If this was the last Congressman Smith thought he had heard of the cookbook, he was sadly mistaken. Irate Virginia housewives thereupon deluged his office with tart letters. They said the government should be commended for helping jaded housewives find new recipes. One delegation came to the Department of Agriculture asking if there wasn't some special way for the "Neglected Constituents" of Representative Smith to get cookbooks.

This female wrath finally converted the economy-minded Congressman, and he began passing out cookbooks. He even appended a pleasant note signed with a rubber stamp to each gift copy.



Pitching Horse Shoes

College Or Broadway?

Mrs. J. W. Birney
2015 West Knox
Spokane, Washington

Dear Mrs. Birney:
This is in reply to your letter about your son, Jimmie, and I'm answering in my column because it's a briar-pipe cinch there are plenty of Jimmies with the same problem as your son's, not to mention an equal number of Jennies.

As I get the picture, Jim is 17 years old, and due to graduate from high school this June. Instead of going to college, however, he wants to come to New York and take a crack at show business. You feel this would be a big mistake and want me to write him, pointing out that teen-age thespians usually wind up flat on their budgets.

Well, Mrs. Birney, I'll be glad to oblige, but before I do perhaps I ought to tell you something about the future of the business than which there's no business like.

Two weeks ago, as you may have read, Frigidaire paid a skid-nosed funnyman named

Bob Hope \$40,000 for a 90-minute stint on a television show which plugged its iceboxes—almost three times as much as a U. S. Senator makes in a year of posing and pontificating. And if that doesn't dazzle you, may I point out that there was a page-one story in *Variety* last week that the National Lead Company has offered \$350,000 for a single telecasting of "South Pacific."

Fancy figures, you say? Yes, but this is only the bumptious beginning—unless my crystal ball is leaking, there's a great day coming in which theatrical talent will command the highest salaries ever known to man or Groucho.

As of this Friday, there are fewer than 6,000,000 TV sets in the 48 states, and a large part of the potential audience is still out of range of any video station. The morning of the great day I'm talking about will come a few years from now when there are four times that many sets, and high noon a decade hence when a house won't be

a home without a cathode tube.

As I hunch it, when that time comes the world is going to be a private blueprint for the lads and lassies who can make folks laugh, gasp or cry, and the only limit to their take-home pay will be the gents in the Treasury Department.

In short, Mrs. Birney, I'll be glad to write the scaring letter to Jimmie if you're sure your boy has no talent and no capacity for taking the assorted kicks in the slats which are bound to come his way while he's learning the entertainment business. But if he has that talent and capacity—and from your description of him I'd say it was a possibility—you could do a lot worse on July 1 than break the piggy bank open and buy him a ticket to Times Square.

Of course, you can argue that you didn't raise your son to be a millionaire. Well, that's a point well-taken and, as Groucho Marx used to say, if there's one thing I like it is a point well-taken.

Sincerely,
Billy Rose

Spring's End For Sure

By Wink Locklair

After seeing Bill Hardy as the killer last summer in "Night Must Fall" it is a revelation to see that he can be such a hilarious comic as he is in the role of Prof. Percy Shelley Brown. He has a marvelous song in the second act called "I'm Just Wild About Wild Life," and his mugging with Miss Wolff is a nice combination of the best antics of Groucho Marx and Eddie Nat White has been seen several times this season in excellent performances, but it's hard to recall a role he does better than that of Paw Higgins. He is a valuable Playmaker property.

Naturally a musical has good-looking girls and "Spring for Sure" is no exception. Dancing, walking or just standing around, it's pretty hard to beat the looks of Barbara Young, Wilma Jones, Mary Jo McLean, Virginia Young, Lee Noll, Anne Martin, Elizabeth Kearney, Pat Hole or Elizabeth Stoney. Miss McLean, by the way, plays the young Park Avenue socialite Millicent who makes a play for Jeremiah. She is a mighty attractive girl, but some of her business, particularly the song called "The Other Woman's Man," was somewhat overdone.

The Harmonizers are in the show, not so much as singers this time as comedians. And very good comedians too. "Spring for Sure" is a hit for sure. The lighting, costuming, and excellent accompaniments by Frank Matthews at the organ and Benji Haywood are more than adequate. The show deserved full houses every night and got them.

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- HORIZONTAL**
- 42. lavish
 - 43. extreme fondness on
 - 44. takes umbrage
 - 45. vexes
 - 48. insect
 - 49. female deer
 - 50. sharp mountain spur
 - 51. possesses
 - 52. reverential fear
 - 53. type of auto
- VERTICAL**
- 1. church bench
 - 2. cyprinoid fish
 - 3. lags
 - 4. most aged
 - 5. experiments

Answer to yesterday's puzzle.

POD CADE WOOD
ABA ANIL AURA
TOTITIVE ITEM
HEART AMASS
ALA ENTITY
STATEMENT DEF
ERNE BET BELL
RAT BILATERAL
EYELET LAG
RIGID REBUS
ASIA OINTMENT
POON UVEA ADO
EYRA SEER TOW

Average time of solution: 21 minutes.
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Write Away

Disturbing

Dear Graham:
Certain policies now being pursued by the Tar Heel are quite disturbing to a large part of the Student Body. I am not referring to your fire and hire policies, because I can find no alarming situation which has not existed before and which is not to be expected with the change of hands next spring.

What is disturbing is the attitude you have taken with regard to your "mandate from the students" which swept you into office. It can be compared to Truman's election in more ways than one. Yours was an upset, and although it may be argued that such a large majority cannot be considered a true upset, it wasn't the general consensus of opinion before the run-off that you would come out on top.

It also cannot be denied that you have become quite high-handed since this "positive" mandate from the students. This can be positively correlated to Mr. Big in Washington, as can the idea of some that you were merely the lesser of two evils running for the same office.

It might be extremely wise, however, to avoid that which you are heading towards with rolling presses, and that is the change from an humble pre-election donkey to a post-election arrogant jack ass.

This has become quite evident in your attitude, and also reflected in such columns as those a certain Tom Wharton writes, that the Tar Heel is yours to use fully and completely in whatever way you see fit, and that any opposition to such plans and actions has no legs to stand on.

Before the election you cried out about the Tar Heel being a UP propaganda sheet which, I am sure, most people will agree was true. It is granted that a change was needed—so—you were elected.

What has happened since? Merely a transformation, my son, merely a transformation. Now, instead of preaching the gospel of the Greek Temples it has become a Democratic Party organ, extolling the virtues of Frank Graham. Yet this paper is paid for by the students whose party allegiance MAY perhaps, if you would pause and think for a moment, lie elsewhere.

Few will deny that Frank Graham is the man North Carolina needs in the U. S. Senate. Personally, I not only want to see him elected but am also working toward that goal. Yet I fail to see any reason why the Daily Tar Heel should turn into a paper which daily praises this man with eloquent, flowing phrases as if he were God rather than man.

I am also opposed to your tacking on the bottom of practically every article which appears in the Tar Heel for an opposing candidate. . . . "These views do not coincide with those of the editor."

Graham, we all know exactly how you feel on this primary race. And when you tack that statement at the end of the space primarily reserved for the editor's views you are within your rights and privileges. But when an article appears elsewhere on the editorial page, expressing the views of Graham's opponent, you are completely stepping out of bounds of common reason when you tack on your little remark.

You are, to be sure, giving space to the views of opposing candidates adequately, after a fashion. But let's cut all this "politicking" down to a minimum. After all, you can't turn the Tar Heel into the stimulus which will stir all the voters into a stampede toward the polls. And the small segment of the population which reads your paper is rapidly skipping over those pro-Graham articles of eloquence because you are merely saying the same thing over and over, again, again, and again. You are merely wasting space, and there are plenty of subjects and people or campus which will more than provide the material to fill the columns of the Tar Heel. Recently you praised Dr. Frank for not using certain facilities in South Building which would be a tremendous help in his campaign. That is very admirable. And if certain of his campaigners would use the same discretion in regard to other university facilities, it would also be admirable and greatly appreciated.

Curt J. Rutledge

Award

Last week's winner of a carton of Chesterfield cigarettes for the best letter to the Editor is K. E. Neilson, who answered a letter by communist Bill Robertson.

Neilson can pick up his cigarettes at the Daily Tar Heel office.

FILLER BY SIEBER

NSA's been talking up cooperation with the Chapel Hill-Carboro Merchants Association. Maybe it won't be the Purchase Card System, but something's brewing with them.

Communist columnist Bill Robertson wrote two years ago that "the best is yet to be in the changing world." Now, two years later, more than ever before, we might say, "No kidding!" A thing which has kept constitutional lawyers round these parts hushed in awe—along with all of us—is the up-coming Supreme Court word almighty on public education for the Negro. Talked with Blucher, Ehringhaus a few weeks ago—he's representing the state, in the Epps case—and he says that there's a pretty good chance that the court will rule that North Carolina and Texas and all the other states can't keep the Negro out of its great public universities. It will be interesting to watch this case develop into a new philosophy of our people: at least, new to most of us.

Overheard in the Monogram Club: A customer, after reading a mouth-watering advertisement in a Durham (some call it Doorm) paper, came down to try the food for himself. He took one good taste of the food and (as the noticeable young hostess drew his notice) said, "This IS good!" As Pollard and Mustard (advertisin' profs) would say, it IS gratifying to discover that advertisin' really pays.

Local Politics: Ragmoppers were boom'n' up and down the halls last week singing the then-popular hit tune, "V-a-n-n N-o-p-p, Van Nop."