

The Daily Tar Heel NONPLUS

by Harry Snook

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Sorority Rush Problems

A story appearing on the back page of yesterday's Daily Tar Heel set us, and apparently many Carolina women students, to thinking. It dealt with the problem of girls who wished to pledge a sorority but were not extended a bid. This year, as has been the case in most years, there are a great many very fine girls on this campus who were unable to join a sorority, either because of the quota system on sorority membership or because there are only five sororities for nearly 700 girls.

With a quota of 55 girls per sorority, only about 40 per cent of the women students at Carolina can be sorority members. It certainly would be inadvisable to junk this quota system on membership, as conceivably some sorority might dominate rushing completely, year after year, leaving the sorority system as a whole in a weakened state, with only one really strong house. However, it does seem that something should be done to make the advantages of sorority life, if such they be, available to more girls.

The obvious answer would be to permit another sorority to come on the Carolina campus. The girls are all for this. An analysis of the results of this past rushing season indicates that the present five sororities now are on a reasonably equal footing, and competition between the five is strong. Thus now would seem an opportune time to consider granting a charter to a new sorority.

This fall only one sorority met its quota of girls, and thus a few more coeds undoubtedly will be asked to pledge before the year is out. Informal rushing will be held by all sororities two weeks from Monday.

Coeds who were not asked to join should not take a dim view of their life at Carolina. Some of the most popular and hard-working girls are non-sorority. They have just as good a time during their college stay and accrue just as many benefits from being in Chapel Hill's distinctly college atmosphere.

Assuming there are no major complaints against sororities at Carolina, some serious thinking should be done along lines of permitting a new group to come on campus. If we are to have sororities then there should be enough of them to permit a larger number of coeds to be pledged each year.

Unremovable Smudge

A Carolina student who is a sophomore this year brought us a letter yesterday that he said he'd like us to reprint. The letter had been mailed to him by his father one year before, when the student was a freshman just starting on his four-year cycle at Carolina.

Here's what the father wrote:
 "As a freshman at Chapel Hill you will soon begin to realize that Tar Heel is something more than just a nickname for students at the University of North Carolina and the citizens of that state. As Old Glory stands for more than a colored rag, but is the flag of our nation's hope and ideals, so the label of Tar Heel means that a man is imbued with the finest principles of honor and loyalty, courage and liberty, which are the essence of the great South.

"When you hear the Rebel yell, you hear the true voice of America today, and every understanding Yankee knows that the devotion and the spirit of the South contribute nobly to the character of the United States."

The man who wrote those words is what we call a Yankee. But we couldn't quite bring ourselves to brand him a Dam-yankee.

It makes us proud to read a tribute like that from a man who does not live in the South. We have long thought this state was the progressive leader of the New South and this University the cultural and educational center of all of Dixie.

But whenever we get too swell-headed about North Carolina, the University, and the students we associate with, we just wander down by the Bell Tower, or Kenan Stadium, or the State College campus in Raleigh, and glance at the marks which represent a black eye for this school and two others close by.

A sand-blaster can't remove a smudge from peoples' minds.

Newspaper Thefts

A situation which unfortunately has been almost chronic in Lenoir Hall for the past few years has crept up again. It seems that students are literally "stealing" newspapers by the wholesale from the GI student who has a stand in the campus dining hall.

There have been instances in the past in which students have been brought before the Honor Council for taking papers without leaving money, and it looks like there are still quite a few students who are guilty of stealing a newspaper.

The situation has become so bad this year that the stand owner is wondering if perhaps the current freshman class thinks the papers are free. At any rate they are disappearing in wholesale quantities. Under our honor system each student is obligated to turn in any person he sees stealing. Apparently there are quite a few "blind" students milling around the Lenoir Hall lobby, then.

There are many reasons for UNC's inferior academic status. As a state university, Carolina cannot select its students as carefully as private institutions. Purportedly, Carolina's objective is to provide higher education for every Tar Heel who thinks he wants it. This objective is right in line with the modern idea of education, for the masses.

Unfortunately, the door is wide open for the kind of students who can or will learn nothing. And the loose administration of our academic affairs permits such students to stay. Some students deserve to be here. They are the ones who come to learn and are willing to work to fit themselves better to the job of contributing something to the society in which they live.

But to many students Carolina means Confederate flags, beer at the Rathskeller, a thousand and one campus activities, partying and football. There is so much to do and so few restrictions on doing it that education gets lost in the rush.

This bunch of irresponsible idiots looks upon Carolina as a kind of super-deluxe four-year summer camp. And they make it tough for the few who are here with a purpose other than fun.

The way is paved for any North Carolinian having an accredited high school diploma and moderate tuition.

Scholastic standards are less than they should be. They are less because the average student admitted to UNC couldn't pass four years of college study if they were any higher.

In other words, if the scholastic standards were raised any appreciable extent, half the students would flunk out.

Those flunking out would include the mentally incapable, the ones unwilling to do the necessary work, and the ones who endure the present grind only in order to enjoy the social pleasures of the campus.

Those left would be much better off.

The popular concept of college is convenient to most of us. Higher education is a mixture of school spirit, student citizenship and social growth. Add just enough education to use as an excuse for being here.

We learn early to bitch about hard courses and worry about class schedules. The bright boys waste no time finding the easy courses and how to get classes at the right hours.

Most students and some faculty members display a mild contempt for the studious ones who keep up with their assignments, know the answers in class and turn in "A" papers. Why, anyone should know that "A" students are in a rut and that "C" students get that "all-round" education!

Nuts. That's why most of us won't know any more with an A.B. than we do now.

On Campus

If you don't think Carolinians are superstitious, you should have watched the crowds go by a downtown store the other day.

Two ladders were leaning up against the building top and their bases jutted far out onto the sidewalk. During a 15-minute period we counted three people who knowingly walked under them. And about three-thousand created a minor traffic jam to get around them.

There's a ladder leaning up against the east side of the Alpha Gam Sorority house which seems ideal for an elopement. We wonder if...

When the Phi Delt entertained the Chi O's with a buffet supper the other night, a strapping young man from N. J. got a huge package delivered about meal time.

Ornately wrapped, it was from a gal in a rival sorority and contained a large bunch of chrysanthemums.

The flowers, dead and withered, looked like holdovers from the 1948 rushing season.

A Policeman's Lot



Tar Heel At Large by Robert Ruark, '35

We have been making a big political thing in New York of a cleanup in an evidently graft-ridden police department, with bookmakers singing merrily, cops being called on the carpet, a new police commissioner being appointed, and even Gov. Dewey sliding into the act for whatever political benefits may be gleaned thereby.

It is the kind of circus that the city loves—dramatic headlines daily, new developments every hour on the hour, and finally, the kind of robust hassle which builds potential governors, mayors, and even Presidents. Dewey got his shot at immortality from a sensational prosecution, as did Senator William O'Dwyer, now South of the border.

But the current big breast-beating has no Lucky Luciano or Jimmy Hines or Lepke Buchalter to hang a conclusive rap on. Not yet, anyhow. No big pigeon has fluttered out of the Grand Jury chambers. Our new cop chieftain, Thomas Murphy, is an able, honest man, but he is up against a practically insoluble set of circumstances.

You can't definitely stop corruption of police and politicians by gambling combines for many basic reasons. One is that people will always gamble, up to 30 billions a year worth, and so long as there are gamblers there will be gambling combines to accommodate them.

Being illegal operators, bookies have to have protection. Protection comes on two levels, very low and very high. The cop on the beat gets his five-spot. Who knows what the lieutenant and the captain and the inspector gets? Who knows the size of the Christmas present to the really big official? Who knows the amount of kick-in to the campaign fund?

Until something is done about chain-of-command nobody will ever be able to swab up a

rotten relationship between crook and official. The private can't take without the sergeant's knowledge and permission. The sergeant must operate under the lieutenant, and the lieutenant under the captain, and so on up the line until you reach into the vitals of your local and even national government. Everyone on a crooked take operation must be strictly in cahoots, because one honest link in the chain is a danger to the takers.

Another flat guarantee that nothing very much can be done about cop-bookie collusion is vested in the old and creaky system of punishment that has always kept a police force cynical. You rarely fire a cop when you catch him stealing—or rather, when expediency demands that somebody take a fall to satisfy the righteous.

What you do is transfer him, and demote him, and then, when the heat dies, quietly restore his rank and move him back to a fruitful beat. In the last year O'Dwyer transferred whole precincts of officials as a reprimand, with all the force and practicality of removing a dollar from one pocket and putting it in the other. The boys went right on doing business. They merely swapped locales.

It is physically impossible to enforce honesty of individuals in a large town, so long as there is the possibility of topside corruption. The boys cover up for each other, and the honest lads find themselves walking a bleak beat in Canarsie.

I admire the nobility of aim in our current crusade against wickedness, but am cynical about the chances for practical success. So long as horses run there will be bookmakers, and so long as there are bookmakers there will be corruption among the cops and politicians. People are built that way.

World Or U.S. Citizen? by Garv Davis written for United Press

(On May 25, 1948, Garry Davis formally renounced his U. S. citizenship in Paris to dramatize the principle of one world. On Sept. 22, 1950, the 28-year-old Air Force veteran reapplied for his United States citizenship. In the following exclusive article, he tells why.—Ed.)

On Sept. 22, I wrote to the honorable J. Howard McGrath, Attorney-General of the United States for reinstatement of my United States citizenship which I renounced in May of 1948.

I gave as my reasons for the renunciation my wish to dramatize the principle of world citizenship and one world. I gave as my reasons for wishing reinstatement of United States citizenship my wish to share as an American citizen in the defense of human rights which I consider the responsibility of every American.

At no time during my work in Europe was my loyalty to my homeland questioned. My homeland is part of the world territory. It is included in my belief.

Last April I returned home as an immigrant under the French quota. When the Korean incident started, not knowing exactly what course I should follow as a world citizen, I left for Haiti for a period of reflection and to complete my book "Credo."

There I realized that it was not America alone which was involved in the Korean matter but

the United Nations itself with whose principles I am in complete accord. And so I saw that my "protest" as such was a mistake. It was with joy that on Sept. 15 I returned home.

It was thus that I felt I could rightfully ask for reinstatement of my former citizenship. For one thing I did not feel I had the right to enjoy the privileges of being a resident of the United States without assuming the burdens of citizenship.

I anticipated that many would regard my request as a denial of my belief in one world and world citizenship. Many would envision me crawling back to the fold, defeated and bitter. Neither are true. My beliefs have never been stronger. I feel neither defeated nor bitter. Quite the contrary.

Every American has the duty to defend with all the power at his command the basic human rights without which United States citizenship or any citizenship whether local or worldly would be a mere shell covering the rottenness of dictatorship.

I know now that if I am reinstated as an American citizen I shall feel it my bounden duty to defend and maintain the basic human rights which alone can mean a better world for all.

If the Attorney-General does not grant my request I shall fully understand and intend to go through the usual channels to regain my citizenship.

The Editor's Mailbox

Snook Against Religion?

Editor:
 I should like to quote in regard to the articles of Mr. Snook concerning religion this phrase from "A Vindication of Natural Society" by Edmund Burke:
 "The writers against religion, whilst they oppose every system, are wisely careful never to set up any of their own."
 John M. Schnorrenberg.

Comments From A Reader

Editor:
 In answer to your plea the other day for comments about The Daily Tar Heel:
 I like the paper in general very much; I usually disagree with Harry Snook; and if you add any other comic strip besides Steve Canyon I think I shall transfer to Duke.
 Keep up the good work.
 Name withheld by request

Rolling Stones

by Don Maynard

It seems we'll never get this Thanksgiving question settled, but University officials are waiting for Truman to set the date change the date published in the catalog from Nov. 30 to Nov. 23. That's a relief. Who ever heard of having two holidays in December? Old news is still good news, isn't it?

But as one wag in South Building put it: "We almost upset all the planning last Saturday. If the Tar Heels had beaten Duke, Duke would have had your Life Thanksgiving would have come early."

This column, a left-over of "Odds 'n Ends" of some many moons ago, and the net result of someone having the conviction that we can write a column, carries the title of "Rolling Stones." Perhaps some will think it more aptly entitled "Brickbats," apropos of nothing more than the famous Carolina walks, and some others won't even think of thinking about the title.

However, "Rolling Stones" it shall be. It's been done before, and no doubt O. Henry would roll under his tombstone if he caught sight of his inspiration being mailed so.

The first topic on the agenda for this edition, children, shall be a discussion of fraternity rushing, that active members' "Hell Week", starting Sunday.

One thing that's been on our mind for some time is the premature rushing that goes on every year. We're all for the so-

called "deferred rushing" system, whereby the fraternities have a chance to look over their prospective brothers more thoroughly. Even more important, those grades which have been pulling down some of the chapters could be eliminated to some extent if the new men were given a quarter to prove themselves.

And yet, there seems to be a feeling around campus that the pledges are absolutely necessary if a fraternity is to prolong its existence, so close to the wire do they operate and so badly do they need the funds ushered into the chapter treasury by pledge fees.

But, the die is cast for another year, and maybe some of us will live to see the day of winter quarter rushing. It would be nice to take a breath between moving into school, buying books and that hectic one week of "Hey, how're you?" and "... did you say you knew..."

Just as a reminder—this week, until Sunday, Oct. 8, at 7:30, is a modified silence period. Which means that no fraternity man may speak to a new man; that is, freshman, transfer student or anyone who has not been through a formal rush period.

The penalty is severe: pledging and initiation privileges lost to a fraternity for 12 months, and loss of the \$50 bond posted with the IFC. Rushee violators stand to lose their right to pledge for no more than six months.

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- HORIZONTAL**
1. photographic devices
 8. South American mammal
 13. our country
 14. rugged mountain spur
 15. beaming with light
 16. demolishes
 17. Greek letter
 18. ogled
 20. prefix: three
 21. lodge door-keeper
 24. beam
 25. youth
 26. smallest
 28. apportion
 29. declaim from memory
 32. rubs out
 34. epochs
 35. biological units
 37. place
 38. evergreen tree
 39. denude
 43. room in harem
 44. treated
- VERTICAL**
1. sign of omission
 2. Italian-make violin
 3. commemorative disk
 4. silkworm
 5. narrow inlet

Answer to yesterday's puzzle.

GHA	LAMA	MASH
RAN	ALAN	OLEO
AIT	MANITO	BAN
WRITERS	ORATE	
EOS	EMUS	
EATS	TSAR	MUD
GRASSY	ISLAND	
GAM	PRIM	ERAS
	PEER	OAK
AGORA	OSPREYS	
TOLERANCE	TAP	
ERGS	DEAN	ELA
SEAS	ERNS	DEN

Average time of solution: 21 minutes.
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