

The Daily Tar Heel NONPLUS

by Harry Snook

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For This Issue: Night Editor, Rolfe Neill

Disgraceful, Dangerous

Once again the student body has shown a shocking apathy in its responsibility at the polls.

The results of Tuesday's special election for editor of the Daily Tar Heel showed a total vote of 1,273. For a major election, that is not only a disgrace and reflection on student responsibility, but it points up again the danger of such utter disregard for responsibility under our free campus system.

Students must be made to realize that the freedom we enjoy depends on their individual assumption and use of the right to vote in campus elections. Admittedly, there was little of the usual election trappings that make for a big vote. Both candidates confined themselves to statements of policy—which were remarkably similar—and did not use any of the mudslinging and underhanding that is all too evident in most UNC elections.

But there were still some striking examples of how special groups can easily become the majority when the vote is ridiculously low—as it was Thursday.

For one thing, the Student Party mustered at least sixty percent of its candidate's votes by working solely on the freshman class. The leaders of the SP had carefully made friends, personally and politically, with most of the first-year men. The mass vote, of freshmen used as a political force barely a month after they had first set foot on the UNC campus, was the deciding factor in the race. Yet, they are definitely a minority on the campus.

The University Party, conversely, used tremendous pressure on individuals in member organizations to roll up a vote. It went as far as having sorority pledges told to "vote UP, or else." Once again, the total membership of all the organizations represented in the UP is a minority. Yet, it could easily have been a majority when such a small percentage of the total student body goes to the polls.

These are just concrete examples of how student apathy at the polls can be dangerous to individual interests and to the majority interests of the campus. The far-reaching effect of such lack of responsibility is even more dangerous. Our freedom of student action depends on the quality of our student-controlled institutions—to wit, student government, the student Constitution, and the Daily Tar Heel, among others.

And the quality of our student institutions depends on the individual student's proper assumption of his right to vote. Students must realize the far-reaching effects of their individual vote. The fall election should be the starting gun for students who have neglected their responsibility.

No Comparison

William McKee Evans may now be added to the list of Chapel Hill Communists, and also to the list of "people who we'd most like to see spanked."

Willie was the boy who circulated the Stockholm Peace petition among some Durham cops last August. He wanted to test the validity of an ordinance of the Durham commissioners which forbade the circulation of the petition—which is admittedly a Soviet-inspired propaganda device.

The city of Durham did itself a service by acquitting Evans. Certainly its ordinance, passed during the dark days of August when war in Korea stepped up the Red-scare hysteria, was an ill-advised one. It would undoubtedly be declared unconstitutional if it ever was tested in a higher court.

Mr. Evans should be a prime example for those who have labeled Chapel Hill and the University student body a "hotbed of Communism." Poor Willie, who Judge A. R. Wilson—the arresting judge—said was taking direct orders from Carolinas Party boss Junius Scales, will never be able to do anything resembling Communist activity anymore without having it screamed in the headlines.

"I have almost made it a business. I have been able to collect a considerable package of the filthy wrappers . . . Do you still want what I got and are you really in the run for the prize? If you still want them I can try to get them down during the weekend of the Carolina-Duke game.

"Shall I bother with them further or shall I throw them away? My wife swears that she will leave my bed and board until I quit padding down the gutters, up the alleys, in the mudholes and in railroad toilets collecting the things.

"I have had lots of fun doing it and have trained my patients to bring the wrappers in to me or I threaten to put cocaine in their honeymoon kits . . ."

The blood red pool of Communism is seeping across the face of the earth.

Soviet Russia is using the powerful modern weapon of words to keep one third of the people and nearly half the land area of the world under control.

Propaganda has always been effective in directing the thinking and the mood of the people. Social and political theories are sold by propaganda. Battles can be won or lost with words. Countries have been conquered by words.

Russia is using radio and press to sell the illusion of Communism to the people within her reach. Day after day, the people hear one intensely exaggerated side of every world issue. Through the use of half-truths and biased emotional arguments, Russia is convincing many of the people of Europe that Communism is really a peoples' government. These people are being psychologically prepared to go to war against the real free nations of the world.

The Voice of America has penetrated the Iron Curtain to provide democracy's and freedom's side on major issues. But the Voice of America has been bound in the strait jacket of State Department protocol.

There is also Radio Free Europe, a station that carries the voices of exiled leaders from the prison countries of Europe to tell their own people how they have been tricked by Russian propaganda.

We, and all the free people, need more Radio Free Europe to aid the Voice of America in its gigantic task of telling enslaved people the truth about freedom.

Radio Free Europe is the voice of private American citizens. It is a people-to-people communication, rather than a government-to-people communication. The idea has already penetrated behind the Curtain and has brought excellent response.

Every man, woman and child can assist in making Radio Free Europe truly the voice of the American people. Part of the Crusade for Freedom campaign which begins here today is to accept voluntary contributions for the support of Radio Free Europe.

However, no contributions will be required for students to sign the Freedom Scroll that will take the form of a monument and a Freedom Bell in Berlin, the heart of Europe. But those students who believe in the wisdom of providing freedom with a voice to fight the lies of Russian propaganda can chip in nickels, dimes, dollars or any amount to help put more Radio Free Europe stations on the air.

Even a dime invested in Radio Free Europe might do more good than a dollar invested later in guns and ammunition. Radio Free Europe is a chance to win a bloodless battle.

And don't forget to sign the Freedom Scroll.

On Campus

The following letter, quoted in part, was sent to the president of one of the leading campus fraternities from the physician father of two former brothers:

"Some months ago my two sons told me that an effort was being carried out to win a Philip Morris contest at Carolina this fall. I immediately became interested in saving the damn things until it almost became an obsession.

"I have almost made it a business. I have been able to collect a considerable package of the filthy wrappers . . . Do you still want what I got and are you really in the run for the prize? If you still want them I can try to get them down during the weekend of the Carolina-Duke game.

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Tar Heel At Large

by Robert Ruark '35

I took an old party to lunch the other day, at a fancy restaurant, and thereby gratified a 20-year dream. The old party's name is W. Somerset Maugham, and his friends call him Willie. I call him Mr. Maugham, because most of the trouble and a great deal of the fun I have had stem from an early, boyish worship of his work.

Mr. Maugham is deep in his seventies now, and for 50 years he has certainly been as prolific and successful as any living writer. He is as famous around the world for his plays as he is for his short stories, as he is for his novels. And the movies have recreated nearly all of his mediums. A new one, called "Trio," just opened here recently.

I fell afoul of Mr. Maugham at a very dangerous, impressionable age, during a time when Mr. Maugham was writing stories about the glamorous, impressionable age, during a time when Mr. the wicked Riviera and slumbrous Italy and romantic Spain. Chained to coastal North Carolina, which had neither head-hunters, cannibals, sloe-eyed brown beauties, coral reefs, Italian pagan festivals nor suave adventures and shady ladies, I just about went nuts from sheer frustration.

I read Mr. Maugham, or gobbled him up, and then I paced the floor, and then I decided that I was going to be a traveller and a writer if it killed me. It nearly did.

Mr. Maugham, a slight, spry old boy who dashes frighteningly through traffic, nibbled at his dry Martini and snorted when I told him about his early, evil influence.

"You may recall," he said, "that I once wrote a novel called 'Moon and Sixpence,' about a respectable middle-aged man who left his family to nip off to the tropics and paint pictures. To

my horror I recently heard of a man who read the book, and inspired by it, deserted his wife and children to run away and paint." Mr. Maugham chuckled drily.

"Only trouble was," he remarked, "the poor bloke turned out to be a bloody awful painter. I suppose one writes chiefly for one's own amusement, with no thought as to how it might affect one's readers."

Although Mr. Maugham has possibly enjoyed the most fabulous financial and critical acclaim of any writer in half a century, he was a bum at my trade, which sort of pleases me a little bit.

"I tried to wheedle a few assignments out of newspapers when I was young and very, very hungry," he remarked. "I couldn't seem to get the hang of book reviews or play criticism. I could never write lengthily enough. I was advised at the time to get out of writing entirely, as I'd never be any good at it."

The old master says his first reaction to quick-flooding fame was financial. "I had been so desperately poor," he said. "I was almost completely unequipped to make a decent living. When my first successful work emerged, I could only think of one thing: For six months, at least, I shouldn't have to worry about money." I recall the same sensation when I got raised from \$15 a week to \$25.

Having already arrived at most of his conclusions through bitter trial and error, I proceeded to discard the quiver full of questions I had cherished throughout the years. Like any other ham, I began to talk. I have little knowledge of Mr. Maugham's working habits, except that he labors in the mornings, but I will bet you he can write a full treatment of how you commit a column. I guess I'm even at last, for all the trouble he caused me in my tender youth.

The Guest Box

by Wuff Newell
of The News and Observer

After being a dyed-in-the-wool Carolina coed for two years, I've suddenly degenerated into one of those lowly creatures who is the bane of every coed's existence—an import.

Couldn't there be another name for us ex-coeds who were given a sheepskin and sent out into the cold, cruel world? Do we have to be classed alongside the gals whose furs and high heels keep the Carolina males (with a few exceptions) agog from Friday night until Sunday night (and then return to WC or Saint Mary's and until the next Friday dress in sloppy outfits a coed would never dream of wearing)? Couldn't we be called coed alumnae? Then everyone would be happy.

Or would they? Like as not they'd find something to gripe about just as they've been doing since school opened. If it isn't the traffic situation it's the student vandalism. And if it isn't either of those it's DTH columnist—with Harry Snook and Chuck Hauser out in front.

Strange as it may seem, we like both of them. We blush to admit it, but we thought the so-called "sex" column written by Harry was rather clever. Or, may we be so bold as to say we really enjoyed it.

As for Chuck, in our opinion there isn't a better person on campus than he, and if he

wants to blow off steam in his column—well, any student on campus has the privilege of doing the same thing.

Which brings us to the fact that nearly every day at least one former Tar Heel gets a byline in a state paper. Most of them are working on either dailies or weeklies, and they're all getting to be well-known from Nags Head to Andrews (we hate cliches, thus we refuse to say Manteo to Murphy).

Some whose writings have appeared lately are Bill Buchan of the Jacksonville News and Views, Charlie Joyner of the Rocky Mount Evening Telegram, Jim Southerland of the Windsor Bertie Ledger-Advance, Betty Pierson and Sallie Woodhull of the Raleigh Times, and Charlie Craven, Jim Rankin, Ducky (Photographer of Girls) Murray, Coline Smith Covington, Doty Cameron and yours truly of the News and Observer. Bill Duncan, former Yack editor, is on the advertising staff of the "N and O" and is going to marry Tat Gay, Sallie Woodhull's roommate, next month.

Ed Joyner is with the United Press in Raleigh, Sam Summerlin is with the Associated Press there, and Billy Carmichael III, covers North Carolina in his Carolina blue Studebaker gathering together material for "The State."

The Editor's Mailbox

On The Negro Question

Editor:
It seems that Miss Hardee (as she expresses herself in the Mailbox on the 12th) is in favor of procrastination on the segregation issue, and I say nothing was ever gained by putting things off. She says neither Negroes nor whites are prepared for a change in the tradition of segregation. I think the issue itself is evidence enough that a radical change is necessary. I believe, in addition, that the Negro is ready, as is anyone regarded as something to be "kept in his place."

Surely there are enough white people ready to accept the Negro for what he is, a human. We will never be any closer to the future to completely accepting the Negro than we are now, because delay is not going to make us realize that the Negro is our equal. Days spent in deliberation are no more soothing to the Negroes' crushed pride, than our present dividing line keeping the "blacks in their place" and away from the whites.

Miss Hardee doubts that the Negro's intention for entering UNC is study. I say any Negro who has the willpower to buck narrow-mindedness, ignorance, and hate for the betterment of his fellows is to be given a hearty welcome. We need people with that sort of courage. Surely, he can't be coming here for anymore "good times" than many whites who are here.

Why does Miss Hardee think this is our own question? This is not a question of whether to enroll a couple of Negroes in our school. Rather, it is a question of whether we will accept the Negro as an equal human. It should be settled by a national court, because we are not the only intolerant people in this "land of equality."

George F. Smith, Jr.

And On A Sixth Sorority

Editor:
The whole question of a sixth sorority started several years ago when the campus became aware of the large number of girls who went out for rushing and did not receive bids to a sorority. This fact has become more apparent in the past years—and now the need for a solution to take care of these girls is more pressing than ever.

These girls voluntarily went out for rushing—not to be rejected but with a great desire to be sorority girls. So it's the responsibility of the sorority girls on this campus to provide enough sororities to take care of the girls who are interested.

When a girl is dropped from rushing, she doesn't smile, walk away, and soon forget all about it. She is hurt, and hurt deeply—and it's up to us to avoid such situations. We want the new coeds to be as happy and content at Carolina as we are. Our concern for others and their happiness quickly tags us as a good neighbor with one of our goals being to respect others, and isn't that what we want?

The poll that was taken last spring did not represent fairly the coed population, and so it was discarded as invalid by the Pan-Hellenic Council when discussing this problem. Thus it cannot be used now to determine whether or not a sixth sorority is the solution.

The independent organization takes care of the non-sorority girls, and takes care of them well. But, we cannot say that it is the answer to this problem since there are girls who did not receive bids who want to be sorority girls.

After long sessions and much investigation the Pan-Hellenic Council voted unanimously last spring to bring a sixth sorority on to the campus because it was the solution for taking care of these girls. The present quotas in each sorority cannot be raised, we don't have an organization on campus that is the solution, and we can't limit the number of girls who will go out for rushing. Can't we see then that a sixth sorority is the solution to this very important problem? Let's remember that each girl is an individual, and that she should have her happiness by fulfillment of her desires as much as we should.

Rooney Miller

Wolfgang Don't Like Our English

Editor:
As a new student in this University and as a former editor of a college newspaper, I am stuck every morning by the variety of English which The Daily Tar Heel condones in its columns.

To cite examples from today's (Oct. 14) issue alone: "Let the folks over at Wake Forest know loud and strong who will win . . ." "economic aid to free countries must be continued . . . but that it would not be as much as in recent years"; "A joint musical concert has"; "The action showed a lack of willingness to properly . . ."

Or that glorious letter on the hospitality of the Georgians for which, I admit, you were not responsible.

I will gladly concede that the writing of faulty English will not hinder you or your staff from landing jobs on newspapers after you graduate. Any daily probable abuses the English language in even greater measure every day. You, however, should show, by your writing, what a college education is doing for you.

Furthermore, you represent this University to a portion of the outside world. Nevertheless, your copy would not rate a "C" in freshman English. If it is a university's function to advocate the use of good language, its newspaper should support it in this endeavor.

Wolfgang Bernard Fleischmann

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS
1. Near
2. Pastry
3. Top card
4. Ghastly
5. Lived
6. Among
7. Pallid
8. Jewel
9. Chart
10. Stir
11. Skill
12. Chaffy coating of grain
13. Public recreation ground
14. Ingredient of varnish
15. Circuit
16. Article
17. In a grumbling manner
18. Exist
19. Kind of sailing vessel
20. Make leather
21. Nervous twitching
22. Dull color
23. Slender stick
24. Headpiece
25. Check memo
26. random
27. Pedal digit
28. Regulation
29. Metal
30. About
31. Whirlwind
32. Number
33. Unfastened
34. Volatile liquid

DOWN
1. Scale
2. Of the moon
3. Alternative
4. Small swallow
5. Kind of cheese
6. Lie
7. Pacific island
8. screw pine
9. English letter
10. Mistle
11. Dutch commune
12. Philippines
13. Promoting
14. Symbol of victory
15. Ireland
16. Dove
17. Mass into a fabric
18. Indistinct amount
19. Dressed
20. Dutch
21. Gradually
22. Greek letter
23. Ventilates
24. Insect
25. Skeleton or granulation
26. Seed container
27. Running hot
28. Postpone
29. Write
30. Tree trunk
31. American
32. Indian
33. Negative
34. Accomplish
35. Exclamation

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