

The Daily Tar Heel

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Nonplus

by Harry Snook

If you're going to be a carpenter, be a good one. But being a good carpenter isn't easy. You must learn all you can about the craft and then keep learning. You must apply what you learn so that you become proficient. And you must be prepared to teach a new man the essentials of carpentry.

It's like that with religion, too. If you're going to be a Christian, be a good one. But being a Christian isn't easy, either. You cannot be a good Christian by just saying that you are one, anymore than you can be a good carpenter by telling everyone what a fine trade it is. It takes knowing and doing in both cases. The man cannot be a good carpenter who has doubts that he has chosen the right trade. The carpenter who takes the time to look around, compare the merits of various trades, and then decide which suits him best is the carpenter who knows what he is doing and why. It is like this in religion also.

Maybe you've known a carpenter who really wanted to be a plumber and couldn't concentrate on his work. He's the man who hits his own thumb with every other hammer blow. Or maybe you've known someone who was just plain unhappy about what he was doing, but who didn't know what else to do. Either case is pathetic.

If you're a Christian, you believe in the Christian way of life and you live according to Christian ideals. Your name is probably on a church roster someplace and you worship God. Why?

What do you know about Christianity? What do you believe? Can you explain what and why you believe to someone else? Have you ever made a genuine effort to explain even to yourself what you mean when you say, "I'm a Christian?"

If you don't have some good answers for these questions, you're at a dead loss. And you're no Christian. Anyone who doesn't know what a Christian is can't very well be one.

Perhaps you've said at one time or another that Christianity is the only true religion. Or perhaps you haven't said it but believe it just the same. It's that way with a lot of Christians.

Why is Christianity better than other faiths? What do you know about other faiths? On what basis do you compare your faith with others? Do you accept your faith as the best because you've been told so and because it's the only one you know anything about?

Maybe you're not the Christian you think you are. Maybe you don't know enough or do enough to be a Christian, or anything else. No matter how much you do know, there is always much more to learn. Ask questions and start looking for the real answers. When you get a few, you'll have something. You may have a religion that really means something.

You might start by planning to attend the lecture on "The Meaning of the Christian Faith" during Religious Emphasis Week beginning Nov. 12. Other lectures to be given during the five day observance should be well worth hearing. They will include such subjects as "Science and Religion" and "Courtship, Marriage and Family."

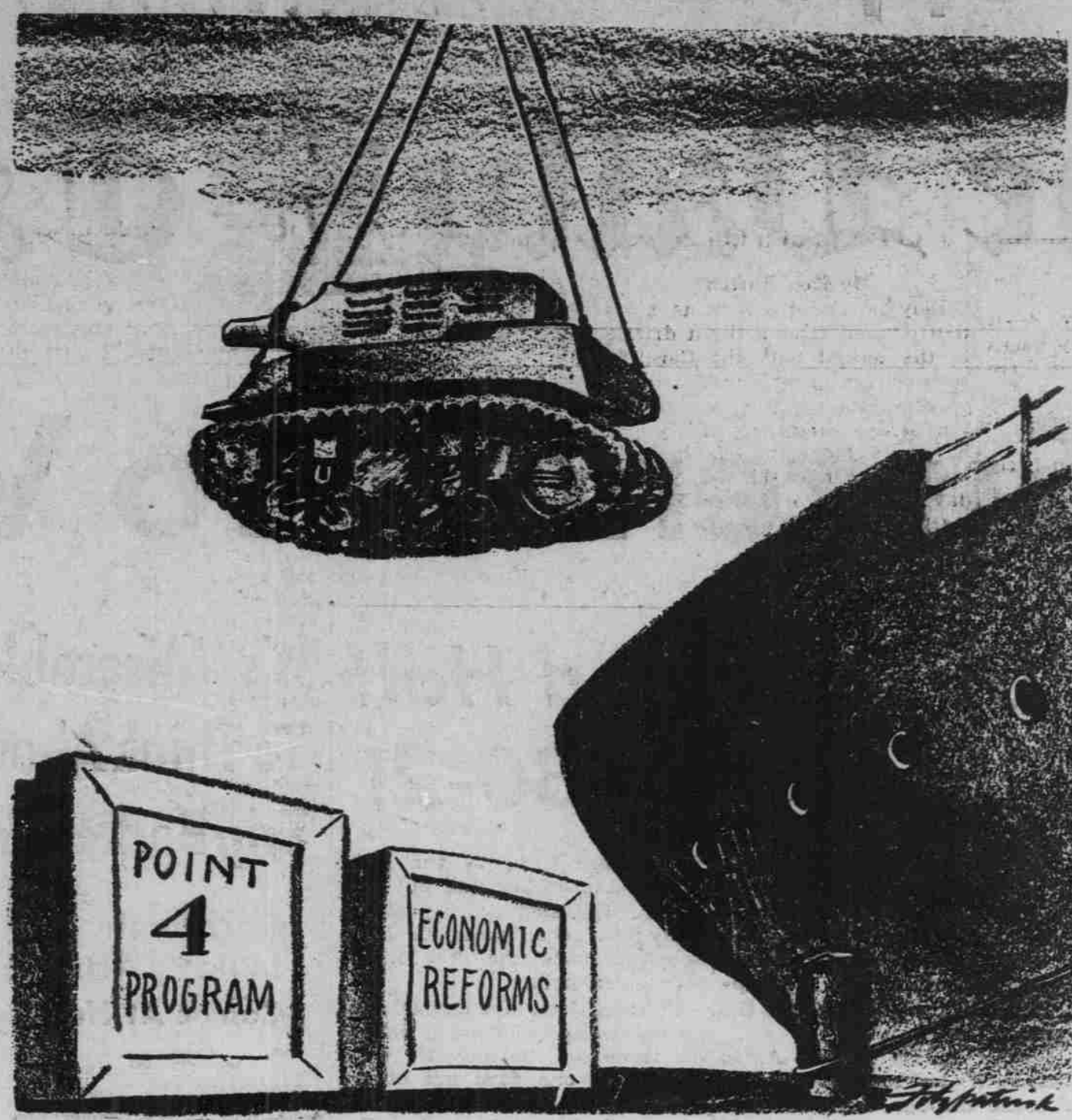
If you're going to be a Christian, be a good one. Find out more of what it's all about, anyway.

On Campus

Irony of the week:
Not long ago, one of our favorite professors spoke before the Di Senate about de-emphasis of football. He was firm in his demand for less attention and money for the sport. It's reported from Murphy Hall that he's won the departmental grid parley the last two weeks in a row!

A bronze bust of President Truman on the campus of the University of Kansas City was splattered with a bucket of whitewash the other night supposedly as a Halloween trick. But personally, we think it may be just another Republican smear campaign.

Freedom Needs More Than Guns



Tar Heel At Large

by Robert Ruark, '35

We have a tiny sermon today in the person of a big ex-GI named Dave Mahoney, who has just passed his 27th birthday. Mahoney is a pretty striking example of the fact that opportunity is not dead in these parts, and we need not substitute, as yet, socialism for hustle.

Mahoney, one of the youngest Pacific infantry captains in the war at the age of 22, just became one of the youngest vice-presidents in the history of his racket, which is advertising. A firm called Ruthrauff and Ryan, one of the largest agencies in the business, decided that a youngster who was spending several million dollars a year for them might just as well have a title to go with his ulcers, which Dave also seems to have acquired with his sincere suits.

Here is a guy whose education was knocked in the head by the war. He was 18 when Pearl Harbor came to pass, a student at the University of Pennsylvania. He was a junior when he went into the Army.

After his discharge he wasted no time with the 52-20 club. He went back to school on his GI Bill, but he needed some extra dough and took a \$25 job in New York. Since he wanted to finish at Penn, he worked all day in New York, commuted to Philadelphia, and studied at night.

He got a job cold with R. & R. by kicking on the door with an idea for an advertising campaign. The idea broke down but, he landed in the mail-room. While he worked there he went to Columbia just to pick up a master's degree, which he figured might come in handy some day.

He busted out of the mail room to work on some soap clients, and a couple of years ago was made account executive for a beverage, Virginia

Dare. This meant that a 25-year-old was suddenly spending over a million a year of other folks' money, which is still considerable scratch.

He kept the beverage people happy and before long glommed on to two other large accounts—one of which, Motorola television, spends astronomical sums on a weekly TV show. This makes Mahoney the technical employer of such ancient maestroes as Jimmy Durante, and between his three accounts, I imagine he will supervise the spending of three or four million a year. It's enough to buy him a title as VP, anyhow, and an approximate salary of \$25,000, which is plenty potatoes for anybody, not to mention a youngster.

This Mahoney is a perfectly ordinary guy—no genius, no superman, no wild-eyed zealot, no preachful abstainer from anything. He drinks whisky in moderate amounts, goes to night clubs moderately, runs around with pretty young women, and seems to have a lot of fun. He does not steep himself in his job—just in his spare time he recently whipped up a sidebar mail-order business which seems slated for some large, keepable coin.

While a great many lads were whining that the war had robbed them of youth and divested them of opportunity, Mahoney was working on the construction of that corny old American ideal, the better the mousetrap. That it paid off while he is still, from a professional standpoint, a beardless boy, is a reflection only on his ability, a mirror of directed effort.

I am a passionate addict of the Cinderella-and-Alger-hero stories myself, and I suspect most folks are, which is why I tell you about Dave. There still is gold in them thar hills if the hunter swings a lusty pick.

CPU Roundtable

by Ed Williams

Recently there has been much criticism of the Carolina Honor System, and the consensus seems to be that all is not well, and that something must be done to put it on a more acceptable basis. Just what is wrong and what needs to be done will be discussed at the regular weekly meeting of the Carolina Political Union this evening at 8 o'clock in the Crail Room of Graham Memorial. Among the guests will be Dean of Students Fred Weaver, President John Sanders, and Student Council Chairman Larry Botto. Visitors are welcome to take part in the discussion.

A few days ago, I was discussing our Honor System with a friend from one of the British Commonwealth countries, and he asked me a question which I think worthy of being asked of the campus as a whole. He asked, "Why should your honor have to be organized into a system?" Why, indeed? In his country, a person who cheats and is seen at it, and few who cheat aren't seen by someone) becomes an outcast from the university society. Nobody wants to mix with a known cheater. Certainly that is as powerful a sanction as any available to our honor councils.

One thing that is basically wrong with our honor system is the element of coercion. Either you sign the upholding oath or you aren't admitted to the university. Failing to sign would cost a North Carolina student a lot of money to go to another school. This element of coercion invalidates the signature obtained by it and

puts the student right back where he should be—on his own individual honor.

Honor at Carolina doesn't seem to be considered the personal, individual thing that it has to be. For instance, the coeds woke up one morning last week and found that they had been "placed on their honor" by action of the Coed Senate to observe certain rules in fraternity houses. It is impossible to place someone on his honor. If someone voluntarily and without coercion pledges his honor, then he is honor-bound; but no one can do it for him. There are certain basic principles on which almost everyone's code of honor is based. For instance, it is dishonorable to cheat and steal. But for someone to try to legislate specific rules into a person's own code of honor is ridiculous. If drinking in fraternity houses is against a coed's personal honor code, then she should take action. Otherwise it is not a matter of honor with her and cannot be made so by any outside force.

An honor system has much to recommend it as opposed to a proctorial system, but ours is not a very honorable system. It seems to be, among other things, the substitution of a student police system for a faculty police system. Of course there will be problems involved in changing it, for instance the problem of new freshmen who are used to a rigid proctorial system. But these problems must be met and solved if we are to have a decent, workable honor system.

The Editor's Mailbox

'Distinctive Crowd Of Clodpates'

Editor: I want to congratulate you on having assembled the most distinctive crowd of clodpates with whom it has ever been my privilege to associate.

Five times I called your office, either by phone or in person to try to get The Daily Tar Heel sent to my post office box, seems that this is a task far beyond the capabilities of those entrusted with circulation. Realizing that with the press of more important things such an insignificant item on the agenda of the days at Carolina hardly merits any consideration, I thought perhaps you, as the chief mentor, would perhaps have some interest in seeing that the word gets around. Also if your advertising rates are made up on the same basis as most newspapers of which I know anything, somebody is guilty of fraud.

Thanking you in advance for your consideration, I remain,
Robert T. MacMillan

'What's The Holdup?'

Editor: There have been a number of articles in The Daily Tar Heel about the revision of the campus court system and the Honor System but I haven't yet seen anything about an open meeting of this judicial committee which is supposed to be working on the matter.

This is a problem which concerns the students, and I think the sooner open meetings are started and students have a chance to voice their opinions the better off we will be.

One of the biggest problems is the matter of faculty and administration not accepting a student's word. What kind of an Honor System is that? How can I be expected to respect the system when my own honor is questioned?

It's time for some open meetings where we can thrash these things out. What's the holdup?
Name Withheld by request.

The Guest Box

We want to talk about a street. If this street has a specific name, it is doubtful whether many students are aware of it. So, let's call it by one or both of two names, "Old South-Campus Street," or "The Street of a Thousand Crossings."

As matters stand right now, it could also well be called the "Street of Potential Death"—and here is the reason why:

Whereas, previously, the Raleigh Road thoroughfare that passes by the bell tower has carried the heft of through traffic, excavation in that area at the moment tends to build up more than usual pressure on the center campus road.

It would be difficult to estimate pedestrian crossings on this road during the course of a normal university day. The number runs into many thousands. Against this, the heft of traffic is controlled by two campus policemen only; at rare moments, perhaps three.

Signs indicate that speed limit should be restricted to 20 miles an hour, but it seems apparent that few drivers choose to regard those signs as literal. Perhaps the over-speed is not a great deal more, but it is there. It adds its extra touch of incidental menace to what is perhaps one of the few thoroughways for automotive traffic on any American campus site of comparable size and getabout.

Of course it might seem to the onlooker that any young'un of college age is spry enough to

leap to the nearby curb—but such a stand is taken, the fact entirely overlooked that certain students hereabouts are still in the wound-stripe class or otherwise under handicap. They just can't quite take off that fast.

Certain observers of the campus scene have concluded that this street, for auto traffic, is not as necessary as it seems. The point has been brought up the access to nearly every campus building can be gained from different approach. In other words from perimeter. This, however, might impose a certain job of hardship among automobile rank and file, so the street question—as yet—stands open to free wheeling and free decision of safety factors within the bounds of 20-mile speed.

The Daily Tar Heel will argue for restriction of that limit. There are times when 20 miles seems safe enough. There are other times, however, such as traffic between classes, when adherence to the law's letter seems very foolish indeed.

There is nothing at such time to prevent an application of the human being's soundest asset—touch of good old common sense.

Could driver and pedestrian alike in this, both much to digest the idea before stern measures are taken? We never saw a crowd of good Americans who wouldn't go along with something if the deal makes sense—so let's get sensible now in this, while the death or injury is still in line to be nipped before it happens. —D. O.

Crossword Puzzle

Crossword puzzle grid with clues. Clues include: 1. Coins of Siam, 2. Drunkard, 3. Bristles, 4. Wagon track, 5. Thick black liquid, 6. Peeler, 7. Wing, 8. Japanese admiral, 9. Ascend, 10. Poor poet, 11. Adhere, 12. Opening, 13. Raloes, 14. Medical fluids, 15. Ancient Celtic religious order, 16. One that incinerates, 17. Early character, 18. Very small, 19. Still, 20. French policemen, 21. Unites closely, 22. Fungus, 23. Burning, 24. Employ, 25. Waterfalls, 26. Scotch, 27. Remove soap, 28. Long fish, 29. Bustle, 30. Large perennial plants, 31. Thoroughfare, 32. Scarlet, 33. Affix postage, 34. Moved, 35. Cereal grass, 36. Surgical instrument, 37. European country, 38. Acquire by, 39. Part of a gun, 40. Roman bronze, 41. Before, 42. Uncanny, 43. Tipped to side, 44. Tried the flavor, 45. Exit, 46. Equality, 47. Borough in Pennsylvania, 48. Delicately, 49. Secret, 50. Untwist, 51. Hard glossy, 52. Philis, 53. Follows, 54. College songs, 55. Pertaining to the cheek, 56. Omit to pronounce, 57. Church governing body, 58. Gladly, 59. Depiction of the beautiful, 60. Mycenaean tree, 61. Cliche.