

The Daily Tar Heel

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For This Issue: Night Editor, Rolfe Neill — Sports, Buddy Northart

NONPLUS by Harry Snook

Say sex and many people think you mean promiscuity. And sometimes when you use the word you do imply promiscuity. On rare occasions you use sex in its prosaic sense to indicate gender, such as male or female. But mostly you use sex to mean a general relationship between males and females.

At least this is true of me.

There is plenty of basis, though, for thinking of sex in terms of promiscuity in these hectic modern times. We hear so much more about sex than ever before. What with communication being as fast and cheap as it is, sex is in the public eye constantly.

But when the moral-mongers holler that we humans are degenerating into a completely licentious state, I get my dander up in a hurry. It just isn't true.

We are not degenerating at all.

A few excursions into certain history books and a little observation of what's going on today convince me that human beings are at a moral zenith—regardless of how low that zenith may be. Compared to our ancestors of the distant past, we are, by ideal standards, paragons of virtue.

The Seythians, for example, had their women in common. And they had a reason for the practice. By pooling all the women for the use of the men, they felt that they might all be brothers and none would have hatred nor envy toward any other.

Among the Iroulas of India, however, there was a restriction even though every woman belonged to all the men in a tribe. Relations with a person of another caste or class was strictly taboo.

Some African tribes and even some present day Eskimo tribes believe in temporarily exchanging wives and lending wives to visitors. The custom is practical in one respect. If a man planning a trip has a wife with child, he may exchange her for one who would not add extra hardships to the trip.

Group marriage represented another advance over unrestricted sex promiscuity. As an illustration of how a group marriage works, twelve men of one group marry twelve women of another group. No individual man has any particular wife, and each man has an equal share of each of the twelve women.

Everyone has heard of the oriental harem, with its one sultan and many wives. But few people seem to know that there have been many cases of polyandry, where one woman may have several husbands.

There was that magnificent era when chivalry was both an ideal and a practice. This was the time of knights in shining armor and honour. The ladies were clad in silken raiment, and of virtuous demeanor. And the practice of courtly love reached a golden height.

All the history I have read indicates a steady moral growth on the part of human kind. From unrestricted promiscuity of ancient times, man has climbed to his present position of regulated monogamy.

To be sure, monogamy is not the strict system it has been, as a glance at the divorce statistics shows. But this doesn't mean that man is slipping into a state of licentiousness. At most it merely indicates that man is adjusting monogamy to suit circumstances.

For instance, monogamy in the recent past has meant that one man was stuck with one woman regardless of how unsuited to each other they might be. The divorce laws of today provide a remedy for mistakes. And this, in turn, makes a monogamous society even stronger.

The principal point is that we humans are not degenerating. We started at the bottom and the only way we can go is up.

"Going To Call On Him For A Post-Election Speech?"



Tar Heel At Large by Robert Ruark, '35

MEMPHIS—I hope none of my Beale Street friends will accuse me of playing the dozens as a result of this piece and jump salty, cold and blow, because I am not strictly a Wild Nose Joe. I have merely consulted with Prof. Nat Williams, the unofficial mayor of the fabled thoroughfare on how its denizens speak these days, which seems to be sharp as a carp, or nothing but fine. Mr. Williams is the first Negro with sufficient courage, in these parts, to attempt a career as a disc-jockey, and in his spare time he teaches at Booker T. Washington High School. Been doing it for about 20 years—teaching, I mean.

I know well that when you grin, you're in, and you better pout and stay out, which means that if you laugh somebody comes along your head, which means a bust in the snoot, and not even cousins play the dozens. So I will explain the dozens. It is a sport peculiar to this portion of the South.

When you are playing the dozens, cat, you are standing on a corner knocking somebody's relatives, mainly female. "Big Boy" is a "dozens" word. Professor Williams describes it thus:

"When you call a man Big Boy from the gravel pits you are saying that he is a country man of pretty low economic status and his mama ain't nowhere. This is a fighting piece from Memphis to Detroit."

Beale Street has developed a slang today that is a distant cast from the old, high-rolling years when Beale, Rampart and Basin were the principal sn spots of the delta. Nobody on Beale today—or few folks, at least—could define an "easy rider" for you. An easy rider used to be a big ol' buck gambling man.

The new talk is one part jive, one part cockney thieves' jargon, and one part pure Negro inspiration.

For instance, a lad does not tell his lass he will see her in the morning. "I got to knife on out," he will say. "I will dig you in the early

bright, baby." "Knife on out" is a synonym for "I got to cut," which means leave.

You could never use "sweet man" today as a definition for a fellow who derives his livelihood from shady ladies. A pander, is delicately defined as a gent who is "puttin' on a silght hustle."

A cop is "roach." When a Beale Street bravo says, "Man, you better reach for your Cook's Kill," it means the cops are imminent. Cook's Kill is a local insecticide.

One cat will approach another cat in the shank of the evening and remark: "Say, man, what's happening?" He is not seeking information, but is merely saying hello. The answer is "Ain't nothin' shakin'."

Money on Beale Street now is "ends." Comes from "making ends meet." Twenty-five cents is a "rough." A dime is a "deese."

When a man is busy talking and a bore horns in, the Beale Street boy remarks, simply: "Later for you." Then all his friends slap their thighs and say: "Man, you sure did gas that guy." When you gas a guy you got him. He just got to cut.

When a sharp chick comes down the street, quivering gently the solid way a chick can shake, all the boys lean back and murmur: "Ahhhh, but it is..." If her four-eyed, box-ankled sister follows in her wake, they lean forward and snarl: "Ahhhh, but it ain't."

Let's say a cat is looking low. Another cat comes by and says "Come on man, let's peek on that rock." First cat says: "I ain't nowhere." This means that one boy has suggested that the other boy go to work, and the other boy just ain't up to it. He ain't got no eyes. That means he can't see it, or just plain won't do it.

Well, take it easy, mule—I mean man. I am just another square from nowhere, and whatever I had in mind was nothing but fine. Wellllll, ALL right, and sometimes I wonder whether jazz had to be born.

In The Guest Box

(Peter Doremus of The Cavalier Daily of the University of Virginia proves in the following article that sex is also a popular subject on the U-Va. campus.—Ed.)

Sex and sience have assumed increasingly important roles in modern life during the past several years. Man's sex life has undergone extensive investigation by the scientists, but now it seems even the creatures of the sea are facing a scientific probing which seeks to learn about their private affairs.

For after a year of study the University of California at Los Angeles has come up with the discovery that lobsters are true to their wives. According to this university's Kinsey Report on the sex life of the lobster, the male lobster clings only to one female and guards her vigorously from bachelor lobsters.

The investigation showed, however, that the clawed creature makes no attempt to protect his better half from other fish who may have wolfish inclinations. It has not yet been determined by the researchers whether this lobster disinclination to guard his wife from other fishish eyes causes a loss of morals among the corals. Nor have the scientists found out whether any affairs between the female of this sea species of the crawfish and other predatory water wolves have produced any unusual offspring.

Some speculation has arisen in scientific circles concerning the results of a sexual union

between a female lobster and an octopus. Others are wondering what sea animals have the greatest tendencies to molest the wives of the male lobsters. A few nautical scholars contend that the shark reveals the most inclinations to chase the attractive creatures of the oceanic world.

Dr. Theodore Bullock, the man who is doing for the lobster what Kinsey is doing for human beings, explained that the survey was being conducted because the birth rate among lobsters was too low. He said his findings might give rise to a cheaper and more constant supply of lobsters for dinner. No reports have been received from the objects of Dr. Bullock's investigation giving their reaction to this plan to increase lobster output in order to glorify man's dinner table.

Other important questions about the lobster's love life are when it mates, where it lays its eggs, and where it goes afterward. It has been learned that their habits depend on the temperature of the water. An electronic recorder showed that activity increased as the water got warmer.

One question which remains to be answered in piecing together the puzzle of the lobster's sex life is the position of the bachelor belonging to this species. Since he cannot interfere with married lobsters without expecting a clawed onslaught from the husbands, it is possible that he is forced to seek out other female fish with whom to carry on love affairs.

The Editor's Mailbox

'Little Thought, No Research'

Editor:
 It takes little thought and practically no research to tear into the government, as Snook's Thursday column so brilliantly illustrates. Harping on the administration, especially the Anti-Trust Division of the Department of Justice, is a popular pastime among people who sell stuff to newspapers, or hope to later. You can't have to pay much attention to the facts, or to the law of the land. Just load your fun with carefully digested A and P ads, close your eyes and pull the trigger. It even makes right fair reading.

Right fair, that is, for folks who like a negative attitude, who had much rather complain about the "government" than do something about it. It is a whole lot easier to criticize the present than to try and get the law changed. The Justice Department did not enact the Sherman Anti-trust Act. And the Justice Department, though damned by every columnist in the country, can never repeal it.

But then, Thursday's half-baked harangue may have been an off-day on purpose for Snook, to provoke comment. If so, it has succeeded.

D. A. Williams

Concerning U.N. Day

Editor:
 I would appreciate the courtesy of your column to make an acknowledgement which I think is due to the members of the Campus Committee for U. N. Day.

I have just received a very gracious letter from Mayor Lanier, Chapel Hill. In it he says, among other things:

"Many have said they considered the October 24 program very timely, impressive and effective. Careful planning and following through on those plans did provide this community, including the local schools and the University campus, with a dramatic reminder that world peace really depends on 'U. N. and You'."

Dean Brandis tells me that he was ably and faithfully assisted by a fine Steering Committee, numerous individuals and by every organization called upon to help in any way. It was a fine demonstration of what individuals can accomplish when they join hands.

"For the Town of Chapel Hill I am writing this letter to thank you for your help and for your cooperation . . ."

I would like to add my thanks to those of Mayor Lanier and to compliment the committee members on the harmonious way in which they worked together and the quiet zeal and effectiveness with which they carried out their various assignments.

Jim Wilson

Balance Sheet

by Phil Newson
of the United Press

Balance sheet for the week between good and bad news in the hot and cold wars:

Bad News

1. United Nations forces in Korea now are fighting two enemies—the Communists and the weather. The temperature on the battlefields has dropped to zero—one day it was 20 below—and a mechanized army is finding it tough going. The enemy has two advantages; most of his troops are accustomed to that kind of weather and he is not so dependent as our troops are on mechanization. The U.N. assault troops now are equipped with winter clothing but they had a few bad days while they were waiting for their supply lines to catch up with them.

2. There seems to be no hope of taking effective counter-action against latest instance of Communist aggression in Asia—the invasion of Tibet by Red Chinese troops. Even if the United Nations took a stand on Tibet, there would be no practicable way to enforce its decision. Tibet is too inaccessible to nations which have the troops to make a stand against the Chinese Reds.

3. President Truman pointed out again that we are fighting the war in Korea with one hand tied behind us. No one has devised a formula whereby Gen. Douglas MacArthur can cut off the supplies and reinforcements for the Chinese Communist Army in Korea. He would have to send his brothers over Chinese territory and as of now he doesn't want to take the risk of starting World War III.

Good News

1. We have maintained a slow but steady advance northward in Korea all week. There doesn't seem to be any doubt but that we can defeat the Chinese Red armies now in the field, and our planes are doing considerable damage to the enemy south of the Korean-Manchurian border.

2. The Chinese Communists are due at Lake Success next week. No one is quite sure just what attitude their delegation will take on the various issues that will be discussed, but the mere fact that they will be here raises the hope that some sort of compromise will halt the Korean war.

Crossword Puzzle

- ACROSS
- Rodent
 - Seed covering
 - Snow runner
 - Large bird
 - Abatement
 - Protagon
 - Talking birds
 - Custom
 - Baseball team
 - Stumble
 - Thin piece
 - Avicula
 - Garden flower
 - Notes the speed
 - Near
 - One of the Siamese
 - Denial
 - Unlucky king
- DOWN
- Former universal negative
 - Cotton fabric for reinforcing books
 - Always
 - Hypocrite
 - Signs
 - Commendable
 - Principal
 - Proven
 - Productive
 - Grown boy
 - Harden
 - New comb form
 - One
 - Indifferently
 - Removed the
 - Central part
 - Illuminant

S	C	A	L	E	R	O	A	R	V	A	N
A	L	O	N	E	I	C	E	O	R	E	N
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R	I	L	L	E	Z	E	B	R	A	S	E
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A	T	E	O	N	E	D	R	E	A	P	
L	E	D	W	E	D	S	E	N	D	S	

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

- Unaccompanied
- Nerve network
- Prison
- Old card game
- Cushion
- Condition
- Small barrel
- Ancient
- Dile of
- Overhead
- Perches
- Less wild
- Bad one
- Straight battled
- Small
- Stick in the mud
- Black bird
- Moves
- Board with
- Central
- Phase of day
- Crystallized
- Pair
- Send out
- Anguish
- Rowed
- Nothing more than
- Little Scotch
- Is able
- One of certain animals
- Picture
- Condition of
- Isa
- Negative

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
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