

Another

One of the most painfully evident changes for the new year is the appearance of the 2 cent postcard. Now, anxious advertisers, who thought they were mailing out some cheap propaganda, will have to double their expenses.

Gone are the days when the sleepy truck driver could hand out a nickel for a cup of java. Even worse, gone are the days when mother could get rid of the children for 10 cents each, in the Saturday afternoon flick.

In '53 Woolworths will probably change their neon sign to 5 and 10 dollar store, instead of 5 and 10 cent store. If they don't, they should—and long ago, too.—SB

Changeover

Our congratulations to the Monogram Club Dining Room and Manager Frank West for the recent general program of improvement, and year round good food and service.

The dining room is now offering a months meals for only \$60, which is probably less than most students pay, no matter where they eat. The menus for this new low price are excellent, including a bounteous breakfast. That the dining room is now offering breakfast is in itself a new improvement.

The new program is in conjunction with the program of serving meals to all the scholarship athletes, 75 of them, who eat in a segregated section behind a velvet rope, including about half of the dining facilities.

Indicative of the new program is the new menu the dining room is now using. A pocket-size affair lists a smaller choice of foods, but includes such a la carte specialties as steaks, sea food platters, and the famous cream of peanut soup and hush puppies.

The dining room is, in short, no longer the place to take your most special date or out-of-town visitor, but is now the place for three solid meals daily.

by Harry Snook

Nonplus

Holiday memories:
Four of us had a most unusual New Year's Eve celebration. We were in Washington and eager for something different.

So we telephoned a night-club "catering to colored people." The tariff was low and we were told to come ahead. We anticipated a rare evening.

And we had one.
There was a line of colored couples at the door and we had to wait awhile before we reached the headwaiter. He provided us with a welcome smile and an excellent corner booth. We were the only white people present.

Frankly, we expected a rather bawdy evening with some furious doings. I am ashamed to admit that there was an original notion that Negro antics on a New Year's Eve would be different than those elsewhere.

But we learned something in fact about which we had only hypothesized before.

The guests were well dressed, well mannered, apparently well educated and extremely hospitable. And to our immense surprise and pleasure, there was not the least note of either apology or belligerency in their attitude toward us.

At midnight we caught the headwaiter with tears in his eyes as "Auld Lang Syne" rang through the building and our hearts. Soon after, he came to our booth, shook hands with each of us, and wished us a splendid New Year. Then the folks in the adjoining booth, in refreshing spontaneity, extended us warm wishes—it was a pleasure to return them.

Only one slight derogatory remark reached our ears. Just as we were leaving the club, a woman in the line waiting outside said something about "that's why we can't get in."

Which is exactly what I would have said under similar circumstances.

Working in a Durham department store as a clerk proved profitable in more than ways than one. We eat this month. And I know more about people.

The remark I won't forget was made by dozens of shoppers. It was:

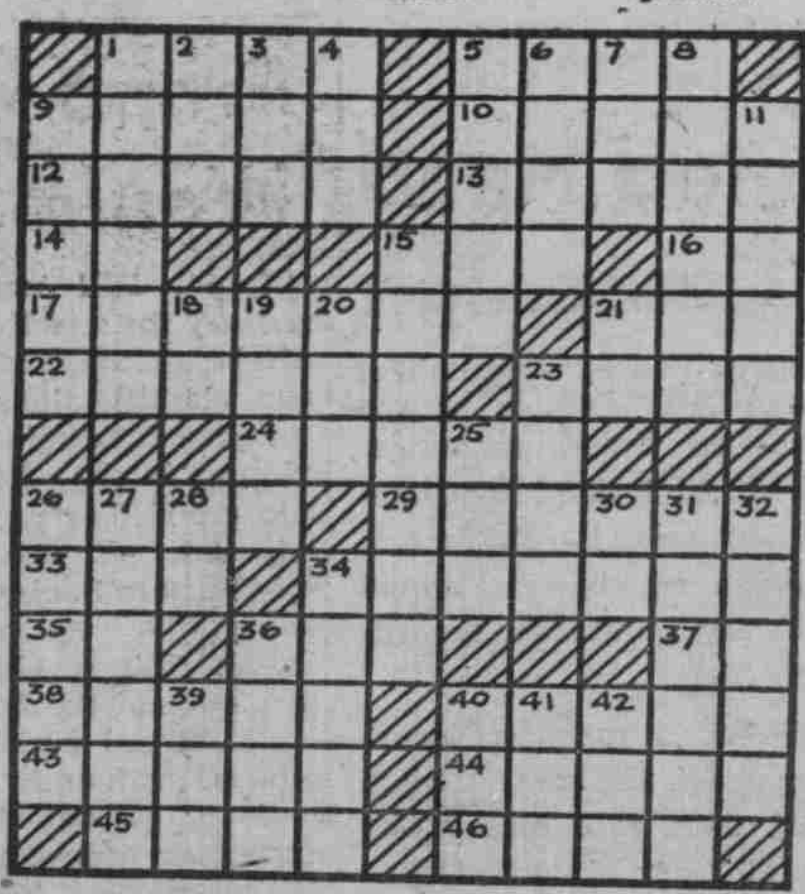
"Don't you have anything cheaper. It's just for a gift."

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
1. Deed
 5. Cease
 9. An enchantress (myth.)
 10. Washes
 12. Incited
 13. Beetle
 14. Smallest state (abbr.)
 15. Undivided
 16. Chinese river
 17. Breathing noisily in sleep
 21. Male child
 22. A self-impressed person
 23. Dispatched
 24. Tiny
 26. Deep in shade
 29. Schoolbook for instruction
 33. Constellation
 34. Restless
 35. Biblical city
 36. Game at cards
 37. Exclamation
 38. Nobleman
 40. Wading bird
 43. Noisy expulsion of air through nose
 44. Natives of Morocco
 45. Spreads grass to dry
- DOWN**
1. Discharging
 2. Unit of work
 3. One-spot card
 4. Spread grass to dry
 5. Jargon
 6. Domesticate
 7. Eggs (Biol.)
 8. Individual
 9. Blaspheme
 11. Hallowed person
 15. Canadian province
 18. Hawaiian bird
 19. Imperil
 20. Doctrine
 21. Southeast (abbr.)
 23. Dross
 25. Guided
 26. Paints clumsily
 27. Confirmed
 28. Radium (sym.)
 30. From (prefix)
 31. Anesthetics
 32. Peasants (India)
 34. Vessels for holy water
 36. Nobleman
 39. Spawn of fish
 40. Type measures
 41. Gazelle (Tibet)
 42. Petty quarrel



Yesterday's Answer



Tar On My Heels

by Bill C. Brown

The students who cry the loudest are oft times the ones who abuse a privilege once they get it.

Loud and long has been the cry for social rooms. Surely we should have the rooms, even if most are little more than nothing. At least a beginning point has been reached. The University was beginning to equip social rooms, and even though those in the lower quad were miserable excuses for social rooms, at least that beginning had arrived.

Now it appears that even the one or two stuffed chairs placed in the rooms are going to be removed. All because some students have to abuse the privilege offered them by the University.

It will probably be these same students who will be yelling next year that the social rooms have been closed and the fraternities have an edge on the dorm men because they have social rooms and we don't.

DO WE DESERVE THEM?

There always have to be a few people in every crowd that are bent on destroying what is theirs and, more important, what is not theirs. Somehow they get a fiendish joy out of doing such things as cutting large gashes in leather chairs.

Or, there are those who say, "I'm going to take this chair to my room before someone else

takes it to his room." The familiar I'll get it before you do attitude.

COLLEGE MEN

Men being trained to lead the state's business, government, and social life?

But perhaps this is little more than a new angle on an OYCI story. Perhaps a little graduated, but still the same old destruction theme. But let's shorten the initials a little. Let's just call them OP's—Obnoxious Individuals.

I wonder, though, just how much constructive work these OP's do on campus? How much they have helped in the last year to keep the YMCA active, how much they have done to make the DTH a better paper. I wonder if they even bothered to vote in the last election. I wonder if they have done ANYTHING but throw cups on the Y Court, destroy social rooms, attended an occasional class, and go home every weekend. And they think they are getting an education.

Today we throw cups, etc. on the Y Court, tonight we cut a

gash in a social room chair or borrow it to put in our room. But there is always that tomorrow. That tomorrow when we complain about the trash littering the campus and when we complain because we have no social room. Well, go ahead and complain.

150 DIMES

Pay for

1 DAY OF PHYSICAL THERAPY

GIVE Voluntarily TO

MARCH OF DIMES

JANUARY 2-31

This space donated by JOHN FOUSHEE AGENCY Mutual Insurance Real Estate

Never Have Two Words Meant So Much in Screen Entertainment . . .

Too often our patrons hear about unusual pictures after they're gone, and ask why we didn't insist that they see them.

Be sure to see this one! WE GUARANTEE YOU'LL ENJOY IT!

Bright Victory

With Arthur Kennedy—Peggy Dow —Plus—

"Football Headliners of 1951" (The six top-ranking gridiron eleven's of the nation in action)

Starts Today For 3 Days

Varsity

