

# The Daily Tar Heel

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## Barry Farber Personally Olympic Diary

LONDON, June 26 (Con't)—The stage curtain of the Unity Theater, London's Communist playhouse, was actually a giant map of Europe with the western part shaded and the slogan "Free World" plastered over Russia and the satellite states in brilliant crimson. Around the fringes of the map the word "peace" was spelled out in eighteen languages.

Promptly at 7:30 p.m. the lights dimmed and the entire cast marched back and forth across the stage singing "Bau Auf," the East German Communist Youth Anthem. The program indicated the play, entitled "Barriers Across Europe," was to be a "factual" dramatization of an incident involving British students on their way to the East Berlin Youth Festival to join with exuberant comrades from all nations under the red flag to annihilate American imperialism and build a new socialist world of peace and abundance. It seems Wall Street got word of the pilgrimage and ordered American troops in Austria to grab the youngsters and throw them into a concentration camp.

For the next two hours we were treated to a swashbuckling extravaganza in which American soldiers, shouting the most extreme obscenities, slapped British students with rifle butts, forced a young Communist girl to lie on the railroad tracks until a train hit her, stabbed a French woman in the buson because her papers weren't in order, clubbed a Negro youth into unconsciousness because he asked to use the bathroom, and impatiently asked their sergeant "When are they going to let us drop our bacteria on those g—d—Reds?" The theater was sparsely populated but the few partisans present giggled with delight at each gory episode. Every time an American officer sank his hobnailed boot into a Negro's bloodied face we heard such comments as "Quite good," "Splendid portrayal."

During the intermission we chatted with a chap from Australia, who naturally assumed we were both devoted followers of Mark and Lenin. He was delighted to learn I was from Dixie, or "lynch-land."

"You'll adore our next act," said the Aussie with an elfish smirk. "It concerns the treatment of colored people in your section of America."

The curtain for act two rose to find the young prisoners behind barbed wire lounging around on the jagged rocks the Americans had given them for pillows and discussing the eventual outcome of the "class struggle." A Negro boy rose and took the full spotlight.

"You don't know what suffering really is," he intoned. "Down where I live the white folks treat us worse than swine. The Ku Klux Klan is everywhere. They lynch over a hundred of us every year. Nobody's safe."

He then cleared his throat and gave a melodious rendition of "Strange Fruit," a ballad describing "Blood on the leaves, blood on the roots, black bodies hanging from the trees." The audience applauded vigorously.

There followed a climax that would make Hopalong Cassidy wilt with envy. A band of blue-shirted saviors from Czechoslovakia broke through the compound gates and rescued the British martyrs while the American guards lay stone drunk in a ditch. Soon they were all safely within the borders of the "Peoples' Democracy," the Yankee torturers were robbed of their prey, Stalin was in his Kremlin, and all was right with the world.

As we rambled homeward through the subway tube after the final curtain of the volcanic "Hate America" orgy I directed a pointed remark to Clews, which bordered on the tactless, reflecting dismay that our American dollars had failed to instill even a mild degree of gratitude into British hearts. He chuckled.

"Anti-Americanism does exist in England, but the proof of the pudding is simply this," said Clews. "Jack Benny played tonight in London's largest theater before a packed house of friendly Britons. The Unity Theater, capacity of five hundred, was two-thirds empty."

## "Well, What's New?"



Drew Pearson  
The Washington Merry-Go-Round

Washington—General Eisenhower's period of indecision regarding his Vice-Presidential running-mate was due largely to the fact that he was torn between a crossfire of advice from two groups of backers.

One was the professional politicians who accompanied him on the train. These, led by GOP National Chairman Arthur Summerfield, fought hard to keep Nixon on the ticket. With him were Senator Seaton of Nebraska, Congressman Hugh Scott of Philadelphia; While Milton Eisenhower, the General's brother, a non-professional, was emphatically in favor of dropping Nixon and General Wilton Persons, one of Ike's old military friends, was on the fence.

But the enthusiastic amateurs who got on the train during its stops en route urged that Nixon be taken off. These were the leaders who had rounded up the big write-in votes for Eisenhower during the primaries, who sometimes had voted Democratic and who represented the independent bloc which can swing an election.

They felt that the General must give an example to the nation, must show that he meant business right at the start by cleaning out any taint or even suspicion of corruption. They argued that if the Nixon "expense gifts" had been known at Chicago he would not have been nominated, and that if the General put action to words the election would be in the bag.

One factor which hampered Eisenhower's decision was the fact that his advisers kept the Nixon news from him for 18 hours. Though they got the first query on the New York Post story via the United Press on Thursday afternoon, they did not tell the General about it until next morning.

And since the General seldom reads the newspapers carefully, he did not learn the bad news—even though his advisers sat up until 3 a.m. at Omaha trying to decide what to do while the man chiefly concerned slept peacefully in the next car, blissfully ignorant that the worst political story in fifty years of Presidential Campaigns was about to break over his head.

Next morning, the General was told what had happened and at first it was suggested that perhaps Senator Nixon should fly to Kansas City or St. Louis to talk things over. Finally it was decided that Senator Seaton of Nebraska would get off the train at the next stop and phone Nixon—which he did.

Nixon, when reached by telephone, had some strong opinions.

He asked that no action be taken until he could give a full statement, and he put some of his staff on the phone to tell of the big crowds he'd been getting. They indicated that the people around Eisenhower had buck fever. The thing to do, they urged, was to play down the story and proceed as if nothing had happened.

## Harry Snook NONPLUS

I like Ike. But not because he is better qualified for the presidency than Stevenson. Not because his views coincide with mine, or because his views definitely are superior to those of his opponent. And not because Ike is a bigger, better person than Stevenson.

Eisenhower may score on all of these points. He may score on none.

On the basis of countless news articles, I am fairly convinced that both nominees are fine men. Each possesses many qualifications for the office.

Ike, however, differs from Stevenson in a respect that looms large and distinct.

Stevenson is the Democratic Party's candidate. This party takes credit for rescuing the nation from the Great Depression. Unbiased economists and businessmen can point to the economic status in 1938 as irrefutable proof of the New Deal's failure.

Stevenson's supporters hope to perpetuate in office the party which has controlled the administration of our government for over twenty years. This party has backed the relentless extension of central control to the point where federal employes who want to keep their jobs can almost swing the elections alone.

Stevenson is the personal choice of the man who tried usurping the United States Constitution. Truman ignored established law in dictatorially seizing the steel industry. And Truman pushed Stevenson into the nomination although the

people at large clearly expressed an overwhelming preference for Estes Kefauver.

Stevenson's party has allowed the cost of living to reach an all-time high despite the greatest volume of production ever. His party has given us the highest taxes in our history without any reduction in the national debt.

And Stevenson represents the party which tossed China to the Communists. This party threw Americans into a peninsular war which they are not allowed to win, but in which they are being killed and wounded.

This party which backs Stevenson has set a real record of corruption, one made possible by the entrenchment of two decades.

Ike is a Republican, yes. More than this, Ike is the standard bearer of the only group which can possibly oust the Democrats from power.

Ike is our hope.

THE BIGGEST SHOW OF 52 - FALL EDITION  
NAT KING COLE  
STAR KENTON  
SARAH VAUGHAN  
STUMP and STUMPY  
TEDDY HALE  
Raleigh Memorial Auditorium  
THURSDAY OCT. 2  
EVENING  
Tickets On Sale At  
THE RECORD SHOP  
\$3.75 - \$3.25 - \$3.00 - \$2.50 - \$2.00  
\$1.75 - \$1.50

## Welcome Longhorns

The eyes of Texas are upon us. So are their tackles and halfbacks.

We're hoping they won't be the lone stars out there on the football field, but whatever happens, we're glad to have the Longhorns back on Tar Heel soil again. —B.B.

## In Our Churches

**BAPTIST:** Sunday, 9:45 a.m. Student Bible Class with Dr. P. H. Epps; 11 a.m. Morning Worship, "Developing Moral Fibre," special music by Mrs. David Herring, soloist and choir; 6 p.m. BSU Supper Forum with Dr. Arnold Nash on "Christian Faith and Life's Decisions."

**CATHOLIC:** Sunday, Mass at 8 and 9:30 a.m. in Gerrard Hall. Reception for new students in the Rendezvous Room of Graham Memorial 5 p.m.

**CONGREGATIONAL CHRISTIAN:** Sunday, Rededication Service for the recently renovated sanctuary at 11 a.m.; Sermon by the Rev. R. L. Jackson and a talk by W. T. Scott Supt. of the Southern Convention of Congregational Christian Churches; 7:30 p.m. program of special music with Mr. Thomas Potter as baritone soloist.

**EPISCOPAL:** Sunday 8 a.m. Holy Communion; 9:30 a.m. Student Bible Discussion group, 11 a.m. Worship service with sermon by the Rev. D. W. Yates; 6 p.m. Canterbury Club; 8 p.m.

### Evening Prayer.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE:** Sunday 11 a.m. Worship service in the lecture room of New West.  
**QUAKERS:** Sunday 11 a.m. Worship service in the Grail room of Graham Memorial.

**JEWISH:** Sunday 7:30 p.m. special High Holy Day services for the Day of Atonement, services continued Monday at 10 a.m.

**LUTHERAN:** Sunday, 9:45 a.m. Sunday School; 11 a.m. Morning worship "The Witness Bearing Church" by the Rev. E. C. Cooper; 6:15 p.m. student supper meeting with topic "Why Am I Here?"

**METHODIST:** Sunday, 9:45 a.m. student Bible Class; 11 a.m. morning worship "Is It Worth the Price?" by the Rev. W. M. Howard; 6 p.m. Wesley Foundation supper meeting.

**PRESBYTERIAN:** Sunday, morning worship services at 9:45 and 11 a.m. with the Rev. C. M. Jones; 6 p.m. student group meets for supper with topic "Why Believe in God?"

## CROSSWORD - - - By Eugene Sheffer

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- HORIZONTAL**
- 1. personal pronoun
  - 4. flesh food
  - 8. feminine name
  - 12. equivalence
  - 13. river in Italy
  - 14. footless animal
  - 15. estrange
  - 17. want
  - 18. aft parts of ships
  - 19. leading performer
  - 21. a king of Israel
  - 23. feminine name
  - 26. female horse
  - 29. gave forth radiance
  - 31. before
  - 32. East Indian palm
  - 33. in excessive degree
  - 34. conjectures
  - 36. interdicts
  - 37. forcibly
  - 38. network
  - 40. frosted
  - 42. ramble
  - 46. meat from pig
- VERTICAL**
- 1. mineral springs
  - 2. stop
  - 3. Great Lake
  - 4. bread from heaven
  - 5. obliterations
  - 6. insect
  - 7. pedal digits
  - 8. British Dominion
  - 9. short humor-opera
  - 10. fish eggs
  - 11. annex
  - 16. Gaelic
  - 20. caudal appendage
  - 22. more recent
  - 24. masculine name
  - 25. commotions
  - 26. flat table-land
  - 27. lily
  - 28. mended
  - 30. abandoned
  - 32. skeletal part
  - 35. preserve, as with brine
  - 36. emit light
  - 39. labors
  - 41. refuse
  - 43. crush into pulp
  - 44. case for small articles
  - 45. act
  - 46. woodland spirit
  - 47. Japanese snail
  - 49. born
- Answer to yesterday's puzzle.
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| C | A | D | D | I | E | S | P | R | E | S |   |
| I | L | L | C | A | M |   |   |   |   |   |   |
| S | T | A | L | K | D | E | L | E | T | E |   |
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| S | E | N | D | S | U | R | G | E | N | T |   |
- Average time of solution: 25 minutes.  
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# MOST IMPORTANT YOUNG MAN IN AMERICA TODAY...

**Who is he?**  
This chap represents thousands of young, red-blooded sons of great American families. He is ready to stand on his own, to carry his share of responsibility. He is preparing for a bright future and desires to train further toward his success. He wants peace, security, and a full life for his family and home. If need be, he is ready to defend his rights and his country. When called on to serve in defense of American liberties, he will be fully trained and equipped to fly and fight with the U. S. Air Force.

**This is what he will do—**  
Today's college man will plan to stay in school and graduate if at all possible. If he is faced with early entrance into military service and possesses at least two years of college, he will enlist as an Aviation Cadet in the U. S. Air Force and choose between becoming a Pilot or Aircraft Observer. After a year of the world's best instruction and training, he will graduate into a real man-sized job and wear the wings of America's finest flying fraternity. Commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the U. S. Air Force, he will begin earning nearly \$5300 a year. His future will be unlimited!

**How he qualifies—**  
He is between the ages of 19 and 26 1/2 years, unmarried and in good physical condition, especially his eyes, ears, heart and teeth. After he has graduated from a recognized university or college, or has earned at least two years of college credits, he is eligible to enter the Aviation Cadet Training Program and will receive immediate processing for assignment to training. By sending for an Aviation Cadet application now, this Most Important Young Man in America Today will help bring about a peaceful tomorrow.

**WHERE To Get More Details**  
Visit your nearest U. S. Air Force Base or write direct to Aviation Cadet Headquarters, U. S. Air Force, Washington 25, D. C.

PILOT AIRCRAFT OBSERVER

**U.S. AIR FORCE**

GOTTA FOLLOW THE GAL? SHE GAVE ME GOOSEFLESH!  
ME, TOO!! OH, BOY, WHAT A BUILT ON HER!!  
CAN'D LIKE T'BREATHE, BUT AH DASSENT. SHE MUST'N KNOW AH IS FOLLIN' HER!!  
(-SO FAR, SO GOOD-AH FOOLED HER-)  
SOME LOU IS FOLLOWING ME. HE'LL BE HERE IN A MINUTE.  
WE'RE READY FOR HIM!!

L'I Abner  
A1 Capp