

The Daily Tar Heel

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Abominable

A student-faculty Campus Stores Committee was established by the May meeting of the Board of Trustees to act in an advisory capacity to the Assistant Controller-Business Manager.

In plain language, this means that students are now invited to voice their criticism of the Book Exchange operations before a panel whose membership includes three student representatives. THE DAILY TAR HEEL has at least one edifying proposal which should merit the attention of this committee at its first hearing.

For years we have been lining up outside the state book store in the basement of Steele Dormitory, paying seemingly exorbitant prices for textbooks, and using them for only three months. Then, when final exams are over and the weighty volumes have outlived their practicality, we take them back to the Book-X to try to reclaim part of our original investment. If we're lucky, we are offered exactly half the price we paid—provided the book is in good condition and all penciled notations have been neatly erased. Often the clerk decides he is overstocked with your particular textbook and recommends you bring it back next quarter—or the quarter after—or let it go at a sacrifice for fifty cents—or twenty five cents.

We believe the Book Exchange, as an arm of the University, should take all steps consonant with sound business practices toward lessening the cost of books to the individual student. Our quarrel at this time does not concern itself with the high original cost of the books nor even with the cancellation of the rebate system. These are matters which the student-faculty committee is expected to delve into and emerge with documentation either supporting or contradicting the existing policy. We do contend that a student should be guaranteed a reasonable return on any book regardless of the number already collecting dust on Book-X shelves, and not be forced to "wait for an opening" or sacrifice it at a fraction of what he paid ninety days before.

The present policy of "We don't need that one—sorry—tough luck" aggravates everybody, suggests that the Book-X is not oriented toward serving the best interests of the student body, and discriminates against those students taking uncommon or "off-brand" courses such as country journalism, obscure political science courses, Russian, and Portuguese.

We fail to see how a system whereby students would automatically receive a pre-stipulated return on his books at the end of the quarter could seriously hamper the long range program of the Book-X. Most textbooks are redeemed sooner or later and the state is in better position to assume the delay than the student. Why should we be stuck with a six dollar geography tome because the Book Exchange happens to be overstocked at the moment?

The supply and demand mechanism, however valid in the outside world of free enterprise, should not be allowed to function to the direct detriment of the student body.

We trust that Thad Eure, Ed Singleton, and Al Bryant, the three students appointed by President Ham Horton to serve on the committee, will exert maximum effort to see that this and other suggested improvements are accorded keenest evaluation by the advisory committee. We expect our representatives to take the initiative in seeking to bring the policies of the Book Exchange into closer harmony with the welfare of the student community.

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- HORIZONTAL**
- medicated ointment
 - grief
 - gets up
 - imagine
 - negative
 - legislative bodies
 - personal pronoun
 - American humorist
 - apportions
 - gave
 - nutriment
 - delete
 - planet
 - worship
 - standards of conduct
 - a gland
 - inflammation
 - ecclesiastical headresses
 - concerning
 - cotton cloth
 - Jacob's brother
 - unit of work
 - subjugates
 - soft metal
 - symbol for silver
- VERTICAL**
- neighboring country
 - ate away
 - superior gifts
 - French article
 - city in Italy
 - graver
 - official decrees
 - horzes
 - New England state (abbr.)
 - donkey
 - abound
 - serf
 - location
 - lyric poems
 - thing-in law
 - sun god
 - different ones
 - noxious plants
 - near
 - running away secretly
 - most untrue
 - muse of lyric poetry
 - New England state
 - prior to
 - possessive pronoun
 - prefix: away
 - Creek letter
 - correlative of either
 - absorbed
 - clinched
 - harmonizers
 - depart
 - diplomacy
 - malt drinks
 - personal pronoun
 - completes
 - let it stand
 - nervous twitch
 - observe
 - symbol for nickel
 - church denomination (abbr.)
- Answer to yesterday's puzzle.**
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| RAPT | MADEN | DAW |
| ALAI | OPEN | AGO |
| MARK | TESTATOR | |
| ETAH | PELAGE | |
| TUNER | MORE | |
| ENTREPOT | CASH | |
| IDA | ARRIS | ROE |
| LOLL | ESCAPADE | |
| APSE | NEPAL | |
| GASKET | OKRA | |
| ACCEDING | RIPE | |
| IRA | AGUE | OMEN |
| NEB | LENE | NARD |
- Average time of solution: 23 minutes.
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Jerry Reese In Our Churches

BAPTIST: Sunday, 9:45 a.m.: student Bible class taught by Dr. P. H. Epps and young married couples' class taught by Dr. Carl Brown; 11 a.m.: worship with sermon and Holy Communion, "Only Your Best is Good Enough," by the Rev. S. T. Habel; 6 p.m.: BSU supper and program on "Christian Faith and Life's Decisions" by Chancellor R. B. House.

CATHOLIC: Sunday, 8 a.m. and 9:30 a.m.: Mass in Gerrard Hall.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE: Sunday, 11 a.m.: services in the Lecture room of New West.

CONGREGATIONAL-CHRISTIAN: Sunday, 10 a.m.: student Bible group led by Dr. George Nicholson; 11 a.m.: morning worship and Holy Communion; 6 p.m.: student supper discussion with officer election.

EPISCOPAL: Sunday, 8 a.m.: Holy Communion; 9:30 a.m.: student Bible discussion group; 11 a.m.: Communion and "The Christian and the World," by the Rev. L. B. Sherman; 6 p.m.: Canterbury club supper and program on "The Return to Orthodoxy" by the Rev. B. J. Turner; 8 p.m.: evening prayer.

QUAKERS: Sunday 11 a.m.: service in the Grail Room of Graham Memorial.

JEWISH: Friday, 7:30 p.m.: Weekly service at the Hillel House.

LUTHERAN: Sunday, 9:45 a.m.: church school; 11 a.m.: Communion and worship service, "The Communing Church" by Dr. W. T. Nau of Davidson College.

METHODIST: Sunday, 9:45 a.m.: breakfast Bible class; 11 a.m.: morning worship service and communion; 6 p.m.: Wesley foundation supper meeting.

PRESBYTERIAN: Sunday, 9:45: Holy Communion; 11 a.m.: morning worship with Dr. T. D. Schafer; 6 p.m.: student group with Claude Shotts on "Christianity and War."

Mamie

Mamie Eisenhower is a blue-eyed brunette, about five feet, four inches, in height. She dresses simply in dark, basic clothes and has distinctive tastes in the selection of hats.

The famous bangs have been hers for many years and she has refused to change her hair style.

Mamie's well-known characteristic lies in being herself. A warm, friendly smile is a sort of trade mark. She was "herself" in France, where living in a French villa assigned to the General, she planted sweet corn in the garden so that Ike could enjoy corn-on-the-cob.

Her friends say, "Mamie hasn't changed over the years. You always know that when you meet her again she will be the same."

The only career she wants is the role of homemaker, a part she has played effectively for many years under complex circumstances.

She says she has "kept house in everything but an igloo."

Prior to departing on her first campaign train, Mrs. Eisenhower set an Election Year example for American women. She registered. She can and will vote on November 4.

"Being registered for voting is a citizen's first duty," Mamie said. "It's the half-way mark of the 100 percent voter."

Mrs. Eisenhower wrote her name on the rolls of the 49th Election District of the 7th Assembly District in the Central Registration office of the New York City Board of Elections. She also applied for an absentee ballot, in case she is not near her own voting district on Election Day.

"My! Hallowe'en's A Little Early This Year"



Express Yourself

Young Republicans

Editor: Various petty campus politicians have recently printed their attacks on Eisenhower in your paper, and I have said nothing. I will suffer in silence no longer, however, for the "great smear" attempt reached a new low with the publication of one of the most intolerant and false columns ever to appear in the Tar Heel. I am referring to the Democratic propaganda on Wednesday's editorial page under the name of the Rt. Hon Albert House.

First of all Mr. House blasted the Republican National Convention for refusing to nominate Taft as the GOP presidential candidate. Mr. House knows quite well that the big-wigs in control of the national party machinery at that time favored Mr. Taft. He also knows that the rank-and-file members of the party did not want Mr. Taft.

Using the typical Democratic interpretation of such a situation, he fails to understand why Mr. Taft was not nominated. The only thing he can see is that the headmen wanted Taft; therefore, Taft should have been nominated.

Since that did not happen, the nomination was "stolen from its rightful" recipient and given to the true choice of the Republican party, Ike.

It is easy to understand why Mr. House holds such a philosophy: I will cite the Democratic Convention as an example.

The lay member of the Democratic party wanted the Senator from Tennessee, Estes Kefauver, to be their standard bearer. Big

city bosses, however, including notorious Jake Arvey of Chicago, had already "decided for the people" that Adlai Stevenson was to be the nominee. It took all of convention week to educate the delegates, but the back-stage string pulling succeeded.

So, the Democratic delegates to Chicago merely ratified the dictation of the party big wheels; the Republican delegates to Chicago dictated the choice of Ike.

As a result the old isolationist wing is no longer in control of the Republican party. The victor, Ike, has not surrendered to the vanquished, Taft. The principle of throwing away a hard-earned victory belongs solely to the Democratic party. A perfect example of this is Truman's bungling of the peace won on the battlefields of Europe by troops under Ike's command.

The "Ike Surrender" theme, however, is just one example of the hypocrisy of the Democratic party. You will remember that Mr. House blasted the GOP for failing to nominate Taft, yet in the next paragraph Mr. House attacked the GOP for consulting Mr. Taft. What is this individual trying to accomplish? I am afraid I cannot answer that, but I do know his method is the old Democratic practice of trying to talk out of both sides of the mouth at the same time. He doesn't accomplish anything but does acquire a remarkable resemblance to the Democratic party symbol.

Curt J. Riedge
 President,
 Young Republicans

Burning House

because we have less unemployment.

If Mr. House would stick to the facts, and let people form their own opinions, he would have a much better article.

Frank Skrivanek

Harry Snook NONPLUS

The Korean War is a cruel, bloody hoax.

Tens of thousands of Americans lie dead. More tens of thousands of our men have had their guts torn out, their limbs shot off, their futures dimmed. Wives, children, parents have lost what cannot be replaced.

At a billion a month for over two years, the cost of a miniscule peninsula war in Asia has been steadily draining U.S. resources.

What has been won by the deaths of those who populate the silent graves?

A "cold war" with Russia? But the entire Allied armed might is held to a standstill by a satellite of the enemy! Americans are dying at the front, but Russians aren't. Shrewd Red spokesmen have proved Western diplomats wistful dreamers at the "truce" talks.

South Korea, which we pretended to be saving from the Communists, has been devastated. Realistic leaders of borderline nations in the East-West conflict are hardly impressed by naive Allied efforts. The Chinese Reds have doubled their air force and their army while building tremendous supply bases.

Yet we dawdle as the earth runs red and the enemy grows stronger.

We must win the war or get out, and we can't get out. Why out? Why don't we bomb across the Yalu, destroying the vast bases and supply lines and industrial targets? Why don't we blockade the China coast? Why is there no move to push the land battle such as in amphibious

landings to the north of the front, hitting the Reds where they are least prepared?

Why don't we stop the profitless slaughter and maiming of our youth? If they must die, let it be to advantage!

Fear of Russia and fear of antagonizing the mainland Chinese have paralyzed the West. Not only in action, but also in thinking, Russia needs no additional provocation for launching World War III—she'll open the big struggle when she's ready and she's too smart to be tricked into it prematurely. And the Chinese are putting everything they have into the Korea fight despite an acute moral problem at home.

If the Communists want an armistice, more Allied pressure will expedite settlement of terms. If the Communists are just biding time to strengthen their position, the present waste of Allied manpower and material allies right into their hands.

The Reds are masters of talk—only force convinces them.

Here in the United States, meanwhile, one may go for a whole day without hearing reference to the Korean War. But many you students will go to Korea on a one-way ticket. Many more of you will return maimed.

U.N. planes roar onward to North Korean targets. Millions of rounds of artillery shells pound the Chinese Reds north of the front. Infantrymen wield rifles, bayonets, grenades in bravery born of despair.

A single hilltop changes hands seven times at terrible cost.

The war goes on.

Riff . . . by Joe Raff

I spent quite some time this summer traveling through New England and in those travels I came across some myths and truths which might be shared with you.

Speeding along the mile-a-minute highways from New York through Connecticut, Rhode Island, Massachusetts and New Hampshire the countryside just screams of Robert Frost. "Good fences make good neighbors" can hardly be understood until you have seen the meadows patterned with gray stone, waist-high barriers the color of Harvard boy's trousers.

One misty afternoon was spent on a trip to Newport. This was a typical playing field of "The Great Gatsby" and Scott Fitzgerald would probably do a double-take at seeing the lush lands changed from the 20's about which he wrote.

The homes are the ultimate in beauty and wealth, but many of the pink palaces and white marble spires-to-plenty are closed down and boarded up because of taxes. Many of the estates can be bought for a song plus tax. O'Leary, a seventy-two-year old policeman who had protected Newport for thirty years, recalled with lament the party days and social life of some years past. One Newport resident owned a tremendous estate

on which he couldn't afford to pay the taxes. This gent turned over his home to the Catholic church which made a school out of it and he lived nearby in a modest seven room house over looking his former back yard.

I ankled in historical meditation from the Synagogue in Newport (established 1658) over the shaded lane upon which Washington strode when walking to the Toro Cemetery—the same burial ground which Longfellow immortalized. I came with much reverence to the graves of those ancient people, but was disturbed by the bellying voice of girl with a sail-or who yelled to a friend two blocks away "How'd the Yankees do today?" (They won that day). Newport is a Navy town today.

One hundred-fifty horsepower hurled us on a trip over the famous Boston Post Road. That was the path (now a highway) which Paul Revere took warning the middle-sex villages and towns.

I came across a few quaint customs too. At Brown University in Providence there are two large Spanish imported gates which open only twice a year—once to let freshmen in and again to let seniors out. The surest way to get the boot from Brown is to mess with their gates.

At Wellesley there is a beautifully symmetrical garden designed by a math professor whose love was thwarted for a president of Wellesley (the presidents there are always women). It is said that if a Wellesley girl walks her beau around the lake and this garden three times without a proposal she has a perfect right to push him in the drink. The flaw in this custom is that not enough young men know the story and often have their spirits dampened. When going with a Wellesley gal, remember men, that third trip around the lake may be your first up the river.



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