

The Daily Tar Heel

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Barry Farber Personally Olympic Diary

TURKU, Finland, July 26.—I have just completed a two hour trip through the most heavily guarded Russian naval base in Europe.

For this seemingly extraordinary feat I will get no medal from our government and I will not be hustled into a secret chamber of the Pentagon to report to the high brass. I won't even appear on "We The People."

The reason my adventure will pass without fanfare is not because the Russian naval base at Porkkula lacks military or human interest. It just so happens that anybody can do the same thing merely by going to the train station in Helsinki and asking for a third class ticket to Turku.

A glance at any post-war map of Europe will show a small square blob of red jutting forth from the southern coast of Finland. This crimson patch marks the Porkkula peninsula, formerly Finnish, which was "leased" to Russia for fifty years by the Russo-Finnish armistice of 1944.

All trains passing through Porkkula are blindfolded at the Russian frontier by Soviet guards who hop aboard, drape black curtains over the windows, and station themselves vigilantly at the end of each car. A sign, which would read "No Smoking" in America, is posted at each window bluntly warning that anybody who tries to peek will be shot. The Russians have kept their promise on several occasions.

Thirty seven minutes after leaving Helsinki the train grunted to a halt beside a network of barbed wire and candy-striped poles which marked the border between Finland and the Military zone. The Russians detached the Finnish locomotive and replaced it with one of their own. Before proceeding westward from the border checkpoint the train was meticulously inspected inside, under neath, and on top by frigid faced members of Stalin's police to make sure that all shades were drawn and nothing on board presented a threat to Soviet security.

A tall blond officer entered the compartment and barked something akin to the Russian equivalent of, "You are now entering Porkkula. You must stay in your places. All unpacked cameras will be smashed. Anyone trying to peer beyond the curtain will be shot. Welcome to the Soviet Union!"

He seemed especially upset to see so many American college students on the train. It seems that the day before a young photographer from Brooklyn College, who had more nerve than knack, was caught trying to lower his camera down through a lavatory by a belt and snap a photo with a cleverly contrived wire tripod.

When we were halfway through the hoodwinked area, which the Finns call "the longest tunnel in the world," the Russian engine pitched into a steamy convulsion, halted, and broke down completely. A fireman came through the car lugging pieces of black machinery. I approached the unsmiling sentry at the end of the car and offered him a fresh Lucky Strike. His granite frown implied "No Thanks." He did, however, give me a match which failed to light. I thanked him anyhow.

The Marxian mechanics swarmed over the defunct locomotive and soon we were rolling again. Forty-five minutes later a lengthy blast of the whistle announced our emergence from Soviet Porkkula. The Russian vigilantes hopped off and the Finnish police ripped down the curtains. There were absolutely no words exchanged at any time between the Finnish trainmen and the Russian military.

A huckster came through the train selling sandwiches, coffee, and newspapers which told of the Russians protesting the violation of the Porkkula frontier by a British aircraft the night before. The Moscow dispatch declared that Russian vigilance over the naval base, which had been relaxed during the Olympic Games to allow planes to circle over Helsinki in

"Everything Going Along Roughly?"



Drew Pearson The Washington Merry-Go-Round

Los Angeles—Here are the inside facts on General Eisenhower's book "Crusade in Europe," and the much-discussed capital-gains tax which the Bureau of Internal Revenue granted him.

The ruling is estimated to have saved Ike in the neighborhood of half a million dollars. Later, Congress adopted an amendment closing the loophole.

After a preliminary talk with Internal Revenue, Eisenhower wrote a letter to Undersecretary of the Treasury Archibald Wiggins on Dec. 20, 1947 outlining the following facts:

"Certain publishers have urged me to write a personal memoir of the war years.

"The proposal is that the publisher take in one transaction the complete bundle of rights. The sale would completely divorce me from further control over the manuscript. It would produce no further income to me.

"I am not a professional writer in any sense of the word. "I am anxious to comply with every requirement of the law."

Eisenhower then asked the question: "Will the Treasury Department regard this transaction as a capital gain or as income?"

On Dec. 22, 1947—two days later—which was extremely fast action for the Treasury, Commissioner of Internal Revenue Schoeneman gave Eisenhower a reply. Ordinarily a reply on a matter of this kind does not come for a month—frequently longer.

Schoeneman wrote that Eisenhower's book looked like a capital asset transaction, but pointed out that Ike would have to hold the completed manuscript six months after its completion before selling it, if he was to get a capital gain.

Seven days later, on Dec. 29, Donald Richberg, a partner of Ambassador Joseph E. Davies who first suggested the capital-gains tax to Eisenhower, wrote commissioner Schoeneman:

"I am acting as volunteer adviser to General Eisenhower in regard to his memoirs."

Richberg then proceeded to raise some technical questions about the capital-gains tax, apparently to make sure that Ike's contract with the publishers would contain the clause necessary to insure a capital-gains tax.

The General then waited nearly a year. In this time the book was completed, and, after completion, it was held six additional months. Then he wrote another letter to Internal Revenue. Commissioner Schoeneman replied, Dec. 7, 1948:

"You state you completed 'Crusade in Europe' on March

bad weather, would again be enforced "in full measure."

Thirty miles to the east in Olympic Stadium athletes from Russia were engaged in brotherly competition with runners and wrestlers of seventy other nations. But the boys at Porkkula were not playing games.

Harry Snook

NONPLUS

Nonplus recently used a dialogue to reflect the general impression left by the infirmity upon many students. Larry Spooner, whose clever retort in dialogue was printed in Sunday's paper, doesn't think much of the column's case against socialized medicine.

It wasn't much of a case. The main objective of Nonplus was to focus public attention on the infirmity's uncooperative attitude toward students.

Quite a few persons have corroborated a very real situation. The unanimous opinion, in so many words, was that the infirmity personnel should be re-orientated as to their purpose in existing.

Nonplus will, in the near future, take a full stand on the important and complex issue of socialized medicine.

Were Carolina students showing their faces or another part of their anatomies when they jeered a fallen Texas player at the one game thus far?

A handful of sportsmen shamed and shushed the concerted and blood-thirsty cheer that began developing in the card section.

Further light was shed on student behavior when it became apparent our new cheerleader was brand new and not very apt at his job. Students set up a chant for "Nose" and got him, then really delivered the goods for him. The manner in which all of this was accomplished made the student snub of the cheerleader unquestionable.

Was they who elected the boy to lead them in Kenan reverberations. Maybe more attention will be paid the election of an-

other head cheerleader next spring.

Crowding of seats was more pronounced than usual at the Texas game. But it takes more than ordinary gall to do what one fellow tried when confronted by a four-some with tickets for seats he and his friends were occupying.

"Someone else is in our seats," the lad said, "and we're not going to give up these until they get out of ours."

The Great Silence has descended upon the American people. Even when controversial issues such as the Korean War develop, there's always one to insist that you can't question our leaders because they're the only ones with the facts.

But the lowest layman with the least facts better adopt the best position he can and argue like hell for it.

When public pressure builds up against a government policy, either the government provides facts to substantiate its position or it drops the matter. That's democratic action.

In Hitler's Germany, Mussolini's Italy, Franco's Spain, Peron's Argentina, Tito's Yugoslavia and Stalin's Russia the people have their governments' facts, too. The difference between those countries and ours is that we are still free to express our opinions in the most convincing manner possible.

A clash of opinions over conflicting "facts" is the surest and safest way to get near the truth, for the simple reason that proof is forced. Freedom is assured as long as there's argument among the people, in Congress, between presidential aspirants.

Debauch By Proxy?

The State College football team last Saturday reached deep down into Basque legendry to re-enact the old epic in which a gallant warrior turned his back on a lesser foe and marched instead against the powerful enemies of his brother, who lay helplessly stricken with the plague and therefore unable to defend his own honor upon the field of battle.

Our garlands of gratitude go out to our Raleigh brethren who so willingly assumed our gridiron obligations against potent Georgia while we remained huddled within the polio-threatened confines of Chapel Hill.

No one could envisage a more noble manifestation of the time honored concept "Am I my brother's keeper?"

Present But Not Leading

We learned with regret of the resignation of affable Ed Etevens, Chi Psi legislator from Tarpon Springs, Florida, as floor leader of the University Party.

"I just had my finger in too many pies," explains Ed, who, incidentally is licensed to preach in the Methodist Church. "Besides, I feel as though I can no longer represent the UP as their floor leader."

For two years it has been our pleasure and delight to watch the lanky Floridian demand the floor and stride to the podium, arms akimbo, to inject sharp notes of sobriety and rationality into the usually disorganized and occasionally chaotic proceedings. Ed exercised a knack of distilling each issue down to its purest essence and presenting it straightforwardly minus—obnoxious oratorical superfluities. Even when we found ourselves in diametrical opposition to the UP spokesman, we were soundly impressed with his sincerity and keen sense of fair play.

Ed's abdication has stripped the UP legislative forces of their most effective, impelling, and conscientious front horse.

Ham Horton

Presidential Memo

The Texans had a fine time in Chapel Hill. From all indications, North Carolina equalled even the hospitality the Texans showed us when we played on their home ground. In view of this it is unfortunate that one bed incident can destroy the effect of a thousand good ones.

An incident like the three boys who shortly after the game ran out of the woods by H dorm, tore off the aerials of several Texas automobiles, and threw gravel into the cars. And that boy who was caught by the po-

lice in possession of a Texas license plate and rear view mirror. Chapel Hill has always boasted of its hospitality—and with good reason—for Carolina students have heretofore respected the obligations put upon them as hosts. And the vast majority still do. But that makes it all the more shame that two or three incidents can ruin the impression made by the other 5,000 students.

Ham Horton
 Pres. Student Body

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- HORIZONTAL**
- by much
 - chart
 - bristly
 - before
 - epoch
 - wrathful
 - everlasting
 - religious ceremonies
 - son of Jacob
 - most rational
 - snow vehicles
 - unit of heavyweight
 - wander
 - from truth
 - corded
 - independent
 - articles of apparel
 - obliterated
 - transfixes
 - piece of property
 - copper money
 - grampus
 - scanty
 - clergyman
 - cry of Bacchanals
- VERTICAL**
- senses
 - Russian union
 - weave rope
 - adult males
 - macaws
 - roof of the mouth
 - mythological nymph
 - sister of Ares
 - rags
 - goddess of malicious mischief
 - male relative
 - mineral spring
 - hurry
 - inhale
 - thing, in law
 - hollow excavations
 - command
 - egg-shaped
 - man's name
 - adolescent years
 - operatic solo
 - (var.)
 - spread for drying
 - possessive pronoun
 - playing
- Answer to yesterday's puzzle.**
- KOREA AMENT
 MINERS VALUED
 EN TATTERS SR
 ADD SEERS ETE
 NERO RAT AVES
 TREADS SEVERES
 ATI MAR
 RIDENT CUSTER
 ATEN USA TELA
 WED PREJS DAL
 ER SENATOR TE
 RUMPLE ELUDES
 MEYER ROTOR
- Average time of solution: 25 minutes.
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Express Yourself

Speakers

Editor:

I take rather serious exception to letter printed in your columns recently. The writer not only attacked the judgment of the board who invited speakers to Chapel Hill, but in two case he directly attacked my own choice. I have, unlike our prospective McKinley, voted in the past for both F.D.R., Jr. and for Senator Lehman. I have also voted for Senator Ives, and was pleased to see that the invitation committee "split its ticket" as I did.

I would suggest that our recipient voter take to reading something other than the Luce publications, (his attempts at vituperation are typically Timish), and attempt to develop his judgment so that when, in six or seven years, he is called upon to vote, he may do so intelligently.

Martin Roeder
 Dept. of Zoology, U.N.C.

Down Memory Lane

Editor:

Mind if I reminisce for a short moment? I can't help it after today's edition of the alleged Daily Tar Heel.

I remember your making a statement to me just before or after spring elections, 1952, which I quoted in one of my columns to the effect that you were Independent. I don't know just what this meant to you, but I took it to mean—and reported it in that respect—that you were without party ties and biases. But then, we all make mistakes, don't we? So, in direct reference to the write-up of the October 2nd Legislature meeting, and in general reference to previous write-ups of Legislature meetings, what do you mean by referring to yourself as "Independent?"

Next on my "Memory Lane" fiasco, I discover in my collection of old Daily Tar Heels this quote from one of your first editorials, "We still need a cosmic Thought Leader. . . ." If such a paragon actually lives and breathes here in Chapel Hill, let him come immediately to the office of the Editor and assume his role of "Opinion Molder." Obviously you found this much sought-after "Opinion Molder."

You go on to say in that editorial, "Otherwise you will have to rely on our honesty, sincerity,

and common sense to give you the paper you deserve." Instead of commenting on that with my own descriptive phrases, I will simply quote about a dozen "Independent" fellow students I have talked with today: "The Daily Tar Heel made the University Party look like a Savior of Mankind today, didn't it, Bill?"

In writing this letter I am hoping the slanting your paper has been guilty of has been purely unintentional. If so, I hope I have in some way contributed to opening your eyes.

Bill C. Brown
 S. P. Legislator

(We consider the essence of this letter so pathetically divorced from reality as to be unworthy of serious editorial rebuttal—ED.)

Monogram

(Continued from page 3)
 Brigham, Harry E. Brown, William P. Cornell, Samuel F. Jordan, Roger J. Morris, Thomas A. McAllister, Albert A. Long, Jr., John R. Barden, Louis H. Beall, Robert B. Bell, John T. Bennett, Dale S. Ryan, Clifford M. Ray, Jr., Cecil A. Pless Jr., Morris F. Osborne, Jeff Newton, Barry Rizzo, Thomas T. White, Jr., and William H. Walker, Jr.

Lacrosse

Lyell Dawes, Jr., Michael K. Davis, James A. Bell, Jr., Newton B. Barkley, J. Robert Polk Linker, Richard T. Pillsbury, Gustace A. Kaufman, Earl Johnson, Walter R. Woody, Louis M. Walfsheimer, Thomas M. Stokes, Jr., Walt N. Ernest, Jack C. Fields, Lewis H. Floyd, Charles A. Friedman, Richard F. Harrell, John W. Hughes, and Paul D. Hursh.

Baseball

John Stone, Harry Lloyd, William P. Lora, Don Marbury, Joe E. Morgan, Jr., John Mattsinger, William R. Paschall, Joseph J. Pazdan, Erwin W. White, Richard T. Weiss, William F. Reeves, Ben Smith, Thomas B. Stevens, Bruce Holt, Jr., Ben Berry, Charles I. Bridgers, Bruce A. Coats, Fred J. Dale, Jr., Connie M. Gravitt, Robert E. Henning, Jr., Mark Herring, Theodore Hesper, Jr., and Chalmers M. Port.

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