

The Daily Tar Heel

The official student publication of the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, where it is published daily, except Monday, examination and vacation periods, and during the official summer terms. Entered as second class matter at the post office in Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates mailed \$4 per year, \$1.50 per quarter; delivered, \$6 and \$2.25 per quarter.

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Joe Raff
Riff . . .
By Raff

Everybody who has ever penciled a flourishing signature on the last page of a short story or English theme has done so probably with the aid of a kick in the pants by his ego. Some of these Saunders Saroyans would most likely get an additional boot from their respective ids if they could see their verbal blood in print. The author of this Riff is just so constructed, and he was not satisfied over the summer months to vacation in typewritten obscurity. He had to try to become obscure on a national level. All of this has to do with the headline in the December 2nd Durham Sun and the egomania of one of its readers.

The headline of that issue read, "Taft Hits Ceiling Over Cabinet." It seemed to strike a humorous note somewhere and the chuckle sounded a thoughtful note in another place. Right away the idea presented itself that that newspaper streamer might appeal to a magazine like the Readers Digest which collects printed words of double-entente. I had recalled that one of the requirements of the Digest is that before they publish it, it must have previously been in print. I learned this by the ditty I sent in to the Readers Digest editors this summer and the rejection I received from them for the same reason—that it had not previously been in print. It is understandable why it had never before appeared as willfully published by someone (you will also understand by the end of this column).

I am sending the headline to Readers Digest, but I am once again including a copy of this summer's offering. (And English students ask how the writer takes advantage of the reader!) Here it is:

Fritz Hops To It

Listen to me, my darlings, About a boy named Fritz. He sat down on Anheuser Bush And tore his pants to Schlitz. Pabst you won't believe me, Pabst, but it's the truth. I know he's learned his lesson—and

He's a sad Budweiser youth. Readers Digest realizes the necessity of humor (that's why I think this poem was rejected). I also think that humor is something that a college newspaper or presidential candidate should not be without. I would like to see the day when the campus participated in this by sending in their Ogdan Gnashery or anecdotes which they think are worthy of print. If The Daily Tar Heel proposes won't use them, the author of this column would be glad to incorporate them in his Riff and accept credit for them.

Off Campus

"Have you ever had a wild desire to scream in the library? Or jump up and down on the dining room tables? Or go to class barefooted?" asks the Alabamian of Alabama College. In an effort to raise money for various charities, Alabama College is letting its students fulfill all their "wild desires"—for a price. They make a contribution to charity and do what they please.

The following ad appeared in the UCLA Daily Bruin: "Will the blonde young lady who wore sun glasses Thursday morning (besides other things) be in the cafeteria between 11 and 12 a.m.?"

Maybe we ought to start a tradition like this one. "It is said that if a Wellesley College girl walks her beau around the lake and garden three times without proposal, she has a perfect right to push him in the drink." The garden was designed by a math professor whose love was thwarted for a president of Wellesley (the presidents there are always women).

"If you keep a careful written record of your dream," said the University of Nebraska English instructor, "you will find that you dream of the future."

A student, whose sleep was evidently undisturbed, queried, "But what if you don't dream?"

A lazy voice from the back of the room drawled the prophetic pronouncement, "No future."

"Look—Maybe They'll Do It To Themselves"



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Drew Pearson
The Washington Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON — One significant report sent to General Eisenhower in mid-Pacific is from the British, vigorously opposing any expansion of the Korean war.

The British protest came when the U. S. sent a message to the U.N. shortly before Ike left for Korea, stating that we had under consideration a broadening of the Korean operation by:

- 1 — A blockade of Chinese ports
- 2 — Air Force intruder missions against the Chinese mainland; in brief, bombing beyond the Yalu River.

This proposal caused the British to have fits. Prime Minister Churchill was adamant, furious, and would have no part of it.

While the reasons for British opposition were not set forth in detail, the reasons are well known both in the Pentagon and to those aboard the USS Helena. First, the British fear any blockade of the China ports would finish their sizable trade with China. Second, it would bring an abrupt termination of their lease on Hong Kong which still has 40 years to run.

This exchange with the British was partly for exploratory purposes, so that President-Elect Eisenhower would have all points of view on hand during his Pacific trip.

The opposite point of view is undoubtedly in the secret MacArthur plan for ending the Korean war — namely, bombing the Chinese mainland and blockading Chinese ports. General MacArthur has always favored these two moves, unquestionably had them in mind when he told the National Association of Manufacturers he had a secret plan for ending the Korean war.

These are two of the conflicting, difficult alternatives, which the president-elect is certain to be discussing in mid-Pacific with his Secretary of State, his

John Gibson
Pulque

The Daily Tar Heel needs a new column about as much as the American public needs a new chlorophyll toothpaste. Never-the-less, as in the case of the latter, the temptation to put out an old thing under a new name is often too great for a mere human to resist. At any rate, it is in our case. And like other insignificant things (e.g. chlorophyll toothpastes) columns have to have names. This one is called Pulque for the following reasons. Pulque is a substance (liquid) which in small doses can be stimulating. In large quantities, especially to someone unfamiliar with its characteristics, it can be quite sickening. The metaphor seems obvious. Also, Pulque is rather unrefined. So am I.

I shall try to do a couple of things in my writing. I shall first of all survey the local, national, and international world and comment on it as I please. Just like everybody else. More specifically, however, I shall try to represent the graduate student approach to things, especially as they affect the campus. All graduate students are encouraged to write, or talk about matters which bother them, or matters which don't bother them. When something important is happening which is of concern to grad students, I shall try to bring it to their attention.

However, I shall deal also with things of interest (we hope) to all students. In that way perhaps a few undergrads, faculty, etc. will be trapped into giving us a look from time to time.

I noted with interest Mr. Wilbur Boice's letter to the Editor in the Sunday Tar Heel in regard to the going's on at the Presbyterian Church. While it is possible (though we will give you an argument on this point) to equate religion with Christianity, it does not seem justified

to equate Christianity with Presbyterianism. That is, all Presbyterians are indeed Christians (in theory) but certainly not all Christians are Presbyterians (in theory or fact). Similarly, while it might be possible to challenge Mr. Jones and the officers of his church on their Presbyterianism (though we will give you an argument on this point too) there are very few indeed who would challenge these people on their Christianity. You stand alone, Mr. Boice, in the belief that this is a controversy between Christian and non-Christian.

While on the subject of Christianity, I should like to mention that Saturday night, for the third time, I saw the "Star of Bethlehem" show at Planetarium. It was still as impressive as ever. It is trite to comment that few people ever make use of the wonderful things present in their own back yards, yet it is certainly the case in regard to the Planetarium. There are fewer Planetariums in the world than there are Beer joints in Orange county, yet students will drive several miles to the latter, and won't walk around the corner to get to the former. Everyone who possibly can should avail themselves of the opportunity to see this performance. Or, phrased in the student language, if you don't go to see the "Star of Bethlehem" you've got rocks in your head.

Following the vacation, I intend to go into the Saturday class situation, presenting both the Pros and the Cons of the situation, as they seem to me. (Believe it or not, there are some favorable things in the proposed shift). A quick solution, however, might be that which was overheard in the Y court last week. That is, arrange for Saturday classes simply by moving all of Monday's classes to Saturday!

A. Z. F. Wood Jr.
Football Fever

Carolina has had a lousy football season—the third in a row. And, oh, such misery! Freshmen are disillusioned; cheerleaders are crest-fallen because nobody will say "rah"; alumni are indignant and ashamed; and out-of-staters are afraid to go home lest they be subjected to humiliating remarks.

"Get some ball-players!" Lower the admission standards! And on and on and on . . .

During the week the Carolina students bewail the fact that we are 69th in the Williamson System and are mentioned in the AP and UP polls; professors, trying to be popular with the students, make jocular remarks about the high-school team that played at Kenan Stadium Saturday; and local newspapers speculate on what's to be done with the Gray Fox.

Is this a university, a high school, or a football factory? You'd think Carolina had failed in its primary goals — to teach

see things in proper perspective. But historians, he said, do. And he predicted that historians would give Harry Truman a great place in history.

Personally, I'm sick of football. It's no longer a game. And I'm looking forward to Carolina's losing a few more games until the "sport" gets knocked down a couple of pegs, and the bookies go broke, the scalpers get stuck, and people play for the fun of it, just like ping-pong, hop-scotch, and mumble-peg.

A. Z. F. Wood Jr.

Express Yourself

First, let me say that my "smug" answer to the "irritated undergraduate, emmeshed in the wicked, grinding wheels of Physical Education" was wholly my answer and no way a reply from the Physical Education Department. The Department would never stoop to answer such a letter. Secondly, Coach Jamerson's letter was in no way a reply either. It just happened to appear above mine on the same day. Neither would Coach Jamerson stoop so low.

There is a case of a boy here who made zero on the motor ability test you took as a freshman. I have had boys in my classes who cannot kick a football at all, cannot do one chin up or push up—feats that probably even you think are very simple—and these cases are not uncommon. Just look in any Fundamentals class. The Physical Education Department is not concerned with the athlete (about 10 percent of the enrollment). It is more concerned with the 90 per cent of average and below average boys. It teaches a boy different skills, giving him a variety of exercise and muscular activity. It is a proven fact that the life expectancy of a physically fit person is longer, his life more wholesome, happier, and cleaner. If you are doomed to a life at a desk with no physical activity, I pity you.

But why must you take such things as boxing, tumbling, and wrestling? In each of these activities there are exercises and coordination particular to them and to no other sport which one must learn for all-around physical fitness and well-being. Do you take Algebra because you are going to be a mathematician? Language because you are going to be a linguist, English, science, and so on? Physical

Education fits in with these as an important part of a liberal education. Educators (not physical educators) recognize this. I put my faith in these men who are far wiser than you or I? Why don't you? We can't make you exercise once you graduate, but I sincerely hope that we've taught you the importance of physical activity—all-around activity—in later life.

Check Goodin

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									49
									50

HORIZONTAL

1. flavor
6. Mohammedan prince
11. entertain royally
12. rang
14. papal veils
15. Mexican shawl
16. wager
17. lubricated
18. unit of heavyweight
20. arrow poison
22. god of lower world
23. pool
24. cuddled
26. moves swiftly
27. owned
28. river in Poland
29. avarice
32. stained
36. back
37. male offspring
38. hoarfrost
39. street railways (abbr.)

VERTICAL

1. untroubled
2. marbles
3. close
4. oil: comb. form
5. lived
6. altar ends of churches
7. reward
8. auditory organ
9. click beetle
10. rumor
11. song bird
13. sand hills
18. cover
21. the upper air
23. gentleman's landed estate
25. youth
26. split pulse
28. musical compositions
29. four-footed swimming bird
30. tall
31. city in Pennsylvania
32. argument against
33. matures
34. come into view
35. thick
37. took part
40. delete
41. ramble
44. secreted
46. protuberance

Answer to yesterday's puzzle.

BEL	SATE	ACID
AWA	OPEN	RAVE
REVERENT	GNAW	
BRAND	TENON	
	NIB	RETAMA
REPUDIATE	BAN	
ABRI	SPA	DIRT
FOE	RETICENCE	
TESTER	NAP	
	TWIRL	YORSO
ERIE	AERATING	
LOGE	TEAL	COR
FEET	ERGO	EW

Average time of solution: 23 minutes. Distributed by King Features Syndicate

