

Sex Etc.

In a column on today's editorial page Gennifer Johnson takes a long, low cut at one of America's fastest-selling commodities: Marilyn Monroe.

Can They Find The Answers?

Now that the head of the Visiting Committee for the Ford Foundation grant has been named, the able Wallace Carroll, executive news editor of the Winston-Salem Journal, Carolina gets underway a project of magnitude.

Carolina shares with the Universities of Chicago, Michigan, Harvard and Stanford grants from this foundation to do research in the "scientific study of human behavior," advancement of peace, democratic institutions, economic well-being, and education.

There is one observation that The Daily Tar Heel wants to make. The question of the advancement of peace, democratic institutions, economic well-being, and education have perpetually confronted man.

But the first study we mentioned, the "scientific study of human behavior" has caught our eye. There, in a nutshell, is the nucleus of all the great questions that confront us.

If we could answer these questions, then problems of the advancement of peace and the preservation of democratic institutions would be unnecessary.

Let's Be Copycat

The Daily Athenaeum of West Virginia University announces that the school library is featuring a display of the works of William Faulkner. It includes volumes of the Mississippian's work in both English and foreign languages.

Men such as Faulkner, Ernest Hemingway, John Steinbeck, and John Dos Passos, to mention a representative few, have demonstrated their ability to interpret what goes on in 20th century society.

YOU Said It

I guess I'm just the jealous type. On the front page of Friday's Daily Tar Heel you had nine articles and two pictures which discussed various people. Yet never once did you mention the fact that all these people except one were White.

Irv Schulman

I am editing the anecdotes of my kinsman Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain), and shall be happy to hear from your readers who have Twain stories or anecdotes.

Cyril Clemens Mark Twain Quarterly Webster Groves, Mo.

That Monroe

Gennifer Johnson

People are beginning to wonder how long Marilyn Monroe can keep up her act and still remain a box-office draw.

It's hard to know how much of her activities are purely publicity stunts. To me her sudden rise to fame is a cheap trick that any babe could pull if she chose to do so at the price of her reputation.

In my opinion, her outlandish costumes and yellow hair are a shallow shroud to cover her empty head and lack of acting ability. She has taken sex for a vulgar ride, overdoing it by her exaggerated wiggle and breathy voice.

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The Washington Merry-Go-Round

Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON — It isn't supposed to leak out, but Georgia's stern Sen. Dick Russell, leader of the Southern Democrats, wrote a blistering, four-page letter to Secretary of Defense Wilson, taking him over the verbal coals for his softness toward POW collaborators.

A power in the Senate and No. 1 Democrat on the Armed Services Committee, Russell angrily demanded dishonorable discharges for POW's who signed false confessions or turned on their fellow prisoners.

This is the inside reason why Wilson suddenly shifted to a tougher attitude toward the prisoners. Previously he had taken the advice of the Armed Forces Policy Council, which argued that some prisoners had been tortured and brainwashed beyond endurance and were not mentally responsible for their actions.

In his private letter to Wilson, the Georgia Senator declared: "If we are again compelled to take up arms in our defense with the idea prevalent that the Department does not distinguish between those who resisted heroically to the last breath as compared with the collaborators and false confessors, I do not see how we can expect the young men

gags to pull to keep the eager males ogling and gasping. Can she ever learn to act? I ask you, will the sun ever come up at night?

from 18 to 25, who must fight our wars, to measure up to what will be expected of them.

"Permit me to suggest," Russell continued, "that it is most important that either you or the president or the head of one of the defense agencies or some member of the Joint Chiefs of Staff make some statement which will let every young American serviceman and young man who will soon be in the service clearly understand that our government strongly disapproves of both collaborators and false confessors.

"My views may be extreme," Russell added forcefully, "but I believe that those who collaborated and the signers of false confessions should be immediately separated from the service under conditions other than honorable. It is evident that the defense agencies under your direction hold other views."

The Georgian also telephoned Adm. Arthur Radford, chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, and gave him the same view. The admiral listened sympathetically, but passed the buck to Wilson.

NOTE — The United States has asked the British to crack down on Alan Winnington, correspondent for the London Daily Worker, who helped torture American fliers into confessing a part in "germ warfare."

Senate Labor Chairman Alex Smith has urged the White House not to name a new Secretary of Labor until Congress comes back. He argues that it will give opponents too much time to dig up ammunition against the appointee before he can be confirmed. Senator McCarthy's boy wonder, Roy Cohn, has been trying to shush up the fact that he was

once almost fired from the Justice Department. His father, a Democratic politician, pulled strings to get young Roy appointed to the New York District Attorney's office. But the D. A., Myles Lane, soon had enough of him and threatened to fire him.

Again the elder Cohn pulled Democratic strings, and then—Attorney General Jim McGranery transferred Roy out of Lane's jurisdiction. But McGranery also became fed up with the young man and notified him bluntly that he had two days to get out. Roy begged to be kept on, however, until he could transfer to McCarthy's committee. Another McCarthy assistant, Don Surine, was fired from the FBI for conspiring with a lady in a white slavery case. This is a matter of sworn testimony in the U. S. District Court.

In a dramatic though secret bid to end the cold war before it erupts into an atomic-hydrogen war, German and Austrian diplomats have urged a new peace-by-negotiation plan. They have sounded out Russia and the United States about withdrawing their forces from Germany and Austria.

The idea would be to break off contact between Russian and American forces in Europe, thereby reducing friction. Both sides would pull out of central Europe. Germany and Austria, in turn, would then guarantee strict neutrality in the power struggle between East and West.

The British, anxious to reduce tension in Europe, seem to favor the plan. They are talking about combining it with a non-aggression pact, which would bring an armistice in the cold war.



Eye Of The Horse

Roger Will Coe

THE HORSE was subdued, for a change. I wondered what was the matter? "I'm sad," he said lugubriously. "I been took." I thought his grammar could be better. "So could grandpa," he shrugged. "What pains me is, I always heard this stuff about the 'survival of the fittest.' The way we got it set up, it is the survival of the un-fittest."

I didn't catch? "Well, here's the pitch," The Horse said: "What you guys do when you come to collect cavalry horses and such? You take the best, yes?"

Well, naturally. What else? "Okay, so explain the 4-F provision" The Horse

said. "Us good equines, as they say, can carry a moron up Popocatapetl. In fact, maybe that would be a good idea. So what do they do? They get out a series of tests to determine the smart or the sound guys, and pfft, off we go—the best horses and the best men. What you got left?"

Well, was he casting reflections on the Home Guard?

"I should be caught carrying coals to Newcastle," The Horse snapped. "Listen, this reminds me of a guy in Psychology who hollers, 'Nobody ain't gonna smoke in here, see, and usses is gonna go two hours without rest.' Nuts to the University rule that two-hour classes get a five-minute break to... well, whatever you got to. Lissen, have we reached Higher Eddyashun an' we gotta say, 'Teacher, can we leave the room?'"

I thought this was drawing a long bow. "I can't draw worth a darn," The Horse growled. "And when I do, I usually draw parallels. Who wants parallels in this here now world? Parallels run forever without touching, and is this sexy?" The Horse glared at me. "Is this legal? Is this thinning?"

Just what was he getting at? "I think," The Horse said, "George Bernard Shaw said that anything worth while doing was either immoral, fattening, or illegal. If he didn't say it, I bet he wished he had."

Capital, old boy. But—back to the point. "Leave us examine this a moment," The Horse suggested.

Let us examine it a moment. "Redundancy ill becomes you," The Horse chattered. "I thought of it first. As James Joyce might say, a pub is a pub is a pub."

That sounded like Gertrude Stein. "Your hearing," The Horse observed, "is as faulty as your rearing. I said Joyce."

Oh, That Irishman. "Yes, you will have to forgive him," The Horse said. "He was from the south of Ireland, which some misguided people presume is the best part of any country—the south."

But it was. In the United States, that is. "Ochone, and wurra wurra," The Horse exclaimed. "Not to mention slantha wallega. We were discussing the survival of the unfittest. My claim is, the best men die in the wars, because we screen out the others and keep them to home, like they were something precious. Now, if we could only figure a way to kill the best dames off, we would have a real race. True, it might be a rat-race, but we would have it."

Interesting. But was it true some thick Mick read The Horse's column on elephant-guns and decided The Horse was subversive?

"Submersive," The Horse corrected. "Sea-Mares, I aim to date. They are equine mermaids. That's the way I see it, anyway."

Sometimes, The Horse sees real good! You-all... (Racing season is on for The Horse and in order for him to make the Daily Double we've allowed him to run on our pages only three times weekly, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.—Ed.)

Bridge By Beshara

John Beshara

South deals. Neither side vulnerable. NORTH S Q 8 7 4 H 9 8 4 3 D A 9 5 4 C 5

KELTON S A 6 3 H A Q 7 5 2 D Q 10 7 6 2 C none

PEACOCK S J 10 9 5 2 H K 6 D none C A 10 9 7 6 3

The bidding: SOUTH 1 club pass KELTON double NORTH pass PEACOCK pass

Opening lead: Six of diamonds. Last week's duplicate game produced the most unusual hands this department has come up against in one evening. In today's hand, good bidding and defense by the team of Howell Peacock and John Kelton netted them a top on the board.

Naturally, declarer was pleased with being doubled at one club and passed it out. Then came the onslaught and he wasn't so pleased.

Mr. Peacock trumped the opening diamond lead and entered his partner's hand with the queen of hearts for another diamond ruff. He then led the king of hearts which was overtaken by Mr. Kelton who allowed him to ruff another diamond. Again, Peacock entered his partner's hand, this time with the ace of spades. And again, he ruffed another diamond.

Declarer finally got into the lead by trumping a spade return. After knocking out the ace of clubs, declarer claimed the remainder of the tricks.

With that defense the contract was set two tricks (four diamond ruffs, ace and queen of hearts, ace of spades, and the ace of clubs) for 300 points. Mention should be made of the fact that East-West cannot make four hearts or spades. The 300 points they receive for setting the one club contract two tricks is much more than could be gotten offensively.

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