

### Off Sides

Rushing, now going into its third groggy night, could not have come at a worst time. Academic reports are due this Friday on every freshman and sophomore (bulk of the rushees), and this means a week full of quizzes.

Out of consideration for the rushees and the pros, it is hoped the InterFraternity Council will remember next year to decide upon a more convenient schedule.

### YOU Said It

The GI Bill By A GI

Editor:

Jerry H. Simpson in his letter condemning the benefits granted under the G. I. Bills has voiced the sentiment of many people. Assuming Jerry is a veteran, it is to his credit that he feels impelled to speak out against benefits to which he himself is by law entitled. He has made it clear for those few who were not already aware of the fact that some taxpayers resent this "dole" as he called it.

Personally, I have welcomed few opportunities in my life as I did that of returning to school when I completed service. Without the G. I. this would have been impossible for me as for thousands of others. Therefore I cannot in honesty agree with Jerry, though I understand his viewpoint well enough.

I am not going to defend the benefits on the basis of a deserved reward. It is not modesty that leads me to say I did nothing in three-and-half years of Army service to deserve a continued place on government payrolls. That is not true of all veterans; many deserve the best their country can give them.

So, all sentiment aside, look at it practically as our national legislators undoubtedly did. One of the biggest worries of the post-war planners was the specter of mass unemployment. With hundreds of discharged servicemen going home every day, plus the shutdown of certain war industries, it seemed a good idea to keep as many of these men as possible off the labor market by channeling them into schools. Even now when discharges do not approach the 1946-'47 proportions, bad timing could cause a serious employment problem. Don't think this was not a consideration.

Secondly, with the cessation of many government functions the flow of large government payrolls into the economy was stopped. Payment of these benefits, though small in comparison, was one way to funnel money back in.

Thirdly, it did wonders for post-war morale and never underestimate the importance of that. True, many veterans had jobs awaiting them or at least definite plans when they were discharged. Others were less certain and prospects were gloomy. School was for them a God-send. It provided a period of re-adjustment, re-valuation and inestimable self-improvement.

Fourthly, there is no better investment a country can make in its own future than the education of its youth. I only hope the children of these men and women now attending as veterans will somehow be able to attend colleges in as large numbers as their parents. Let's hope, however, they won't have to fight wars to earn their right to an education.

America has no monopoly on these G I benefit programs. Other countries have similar provisions for returning servicemen. They too, see the practical advantages.

Of course there are abuses, but on the whole, it is one of the finest and most promising investments this country ever made.

Jim Wilkinson

### Moving Finger

Charles L. Sharpless

"The moving finger writes..."

Once upon a time, not so many years ago, there came to one of the great state universities in this country a new student. Now this new student, like all new students, was quite bewildered and confused upon his arrival at the university. He had just graduated from high school the year before, and he was still not quite sure in which field he wanted to make his life's work. He was even more confused when he was confronted with the problem of choosing his courses from the infinite number offered to him for selection.

Should he take English, history, mathematics, science, drama, business, languages, classics, engineering, or medicine? Now our student sat down and, with a very practical air, he began to go over the possible fields of endeavor that he might enter upon after graduation. He tried to reason out what it was that he most wanted from his life, and then he tried to see just how each course would help him achieve that end. He asked himself which courses would be the most valuable to him, and from which would he gain the most.

He made his decision after much deliberation, even though he was still unsure of himself. He chose to take business.

As the years went, past this student made a good record for himself in the university. Upon his graduation, he found himself a good job in a thriving field of modern industry. The fortunes were on his side, and he prospered and advanced rapidly to the top of his chosen field. He was happily married and soon became the father of a boy.

Before many years had passed it became time for this successful business man's son to go to college. This son went to the same great state university that his father had attended, and on his arrival there he was confronted with the same problem that had confronted his father before him. What courses should he take? For what field of endeavor should he aim? The son thought he was interested in teaching school, but he was not sure if he could make as much money as he wanted that way. He knew that in business he could make the money he wanted, but he was not sure if he would like that type of work. He remained undecided, for he did not want to make a choice until he had a chance to talk it over with his father.

When the son came home on his vacation, he found his father in his study going over the accounts of his business. The first thing he did was to ask his father what he should do about his courses in school. His father told him he must sit down and ask himself what it was that he most wanted from life, and let the answer to that question govern his choice. The son then asked his father if he had ever regretted the choice he had made while he was at the university.

The father happened to glance at the bottom of the page of the accounts on which he was working, and there he saw a long string of black figures printed to the right of the word "balance"; he smiled a small, tight smile of self-satisfaction, for it was regretted the choice he had made the right choice.



### Uncrossing Crossed Lines At Literary Tea

Editor:

I have just read an article in The Daily Tar Heel, of October 14, written by one, Palinurus, and titled "Lines on Literature". From this article, the reader is to assume that because some publishers' titles are no longer available in paper-bound editions that "a major controversy has arisen between the professors of modern fiction and the publishing industry." Palinurus also warns his readers that "the outcome of this fight may drastically affect the teaching of modern literature in our college and universities in the United States." Now I hate to behave like Scrooge at Palinurus' literary tea but it just so happens that some of his lines on literature are crossed.

True enough, you can't buy Hemingway and Fitzgerald, for instance, for two bits these days but let me assure you that Scribner's did not employ Gestapo tactics in retrieving these few titles. It must first be clearly established that any paper-bound book (of the 25 cent variety only) has a brief life span and once it has gone through so many printings that particular title is no longer available. Reputable houses such as Scribner's do not put out more expensive editions just to spite the professors and grab the beer and movie money of the literary minded students. If the 25 cent books didn't go out of print they would have inventory trouble no I.B.M. machine could possibly remedy. It must also be remembered that there are still many excellent novels in paper-bound editions available from 65 to 95 cents, Rineheart and Anchor, for instance, will certainly keep their paper-backs available for a long time to come.

Palinurus laments the sad fact that now the student will have to buy "expensive" editions. Take the case in point: Mr. Hemingway's novel "A Farewell to Arms" which is being read at Carolina. It is priced at \$1.75. It is printed from the original plates and bound in a permanent and attractive hard cover. It contains an invaluable thirty-page introduction by one of the leading modern literature authorities in this country. As a piece of book-making it could go back and forth over the used and second hand book counter at least a dozen times. The 25 cent edition cannot make that statement. It might also be mentioned that the Trade Department of Scribner's has their own edition of that title, too, and they are selling quite a few copies at \$3.

Palinurus also stated I came to Chapel Hill to explain this situation because the "publishers have become concerned over the adverse reaction of the professors." This is simply a Rathskeller rumor. I came to The Hill to look for some manuscripts, promote some of our titles and visit with some old friends. Palinurus also wrote that I had said that publishers make only 4% profit on each book published, but he forgot to mention that this percentage obviously rises once the book has paid its plant expenses and begins to go into additional printings.

Since the writer has employed a pseudonym, I'm afraid that I can't recall the particular "dinner" I am supposed to have had with him but if we have dinner again I will certainly suggest that before he writes a definite article on certain phases of the publishing world, that he should secure more sound facts and

vital information for his projects than the mere friendly chitchat overheard at a dinner conversation. With this letter, however, I am quite content to let the matter rest unless Palinurus has come upon more of his own special brand of fuel for this "major controversy" fire. In that case, I suggest that he write me and we can wash our dirty linen in the backyard rather than in the pages of The Daily Tar Heel.

It may be that the professors will boycott our \$1.75 student editions but I doubt that. More than 300 years ago Thomas Fuller wrote: "Learning hath gained most by those books, by which the publishers have lost." Even the publisher, eager as he is to add to the gain in learning, realizes that it cannot be accomplished at his own loss.

Jay Pursell  
Charles Scribner's Sons  
New York, N. Y.

### Eye Of The Horse

Roger Will Coe

THE HORSE had his caboose parked on the west steps of Murphey and was chittering, "Gallia est omnia divisa in partes tres." Over and over and over.

I thought he could shuck it, Dr. Suskin had left for the day.

"Per diem," The Horse chattered in Latia. No. Per diem was Army talk for how much more money you got a day than you earned. He could stop bucking for his Latin 'A', nobody was around to hear him.

"Alors!" The Horse said through his muzzle. "En fin!"



Ah! He spoke French?  
"Si senior."  
And Spanish!  
"Signor."  
Italian!  
Now, whaaaaayda minute! That was 'bottoms up' in Gaelic. The "Mein herr." He paused. "Also, mine herring."  
German!  
"Koroshaw."  
Russian!  
"Slantha wallega."

Horse should know that. "You bet," he observed mildly. "When it is 'bottoms up' with you, Jackson, so what? But when it is 'bottoms up' with a horse, boy you got sumfin! I trust you noted the order in which I exposed my linguistic erudition? Latin first."

He was bucking for an A. "I don't give a fig for a date with a peach if we cantaloupe," The Horse chattered. "Say that in Plane Geometry."

Well, I thought I might in Alegbra. "The Ambassador from Carrboro," The Horse jeered, "will get you in the Doldrums yet."

I wouldn't be too sure of that. "Well, where else could he get you, since where else is he?" The Horse horsed. "My boy, Latin is the keystone to all lankwich study. When I was President of the School for Equitational Lankwiches, and lo Hippus was my best student, I insisted on Latin first, though Greek was paramount then."

Naturally. The head of Paramount was Greek. "Tally-ho," The Horse jibed.

What did he think he was, a Peacock? "Latin," The Horse said solemnly, "is the foundation of all Lankwiches. Nobody should be permitted to study any Lankwich without two years Latin, one year Greek. By then you are so confoused with Gerunds, Gerundives, Ablative Absolutes and Accusative Subjects Of Defensive Infinitives — and don't split them, they lose their re-sale value—the teacher is as confoused as you are."  
Should I take Latin, then?  
"Only if Doc Ullman ain't looking when you take it," The Horse said solemnly. "He can take only so much."

I had already had some. "The hair of the canis that bitchouse," The Horse thought. "If you don't know Latin, you know nothing." Is The Horse a filius canis?

### Merry-Go-Round

Drew Pearson

EN ROUTE THROUGH THE MIDDLE WEST—There was a special reason why President Eisenhower stopped at The Defiance College in Defiance, Ohio, en route to the Mexican border. That reason had to do with 200 special cigars in glass containers prepared by the American Tobacco Company and labeled "Defiance welcomes the Eisenhowers, September, 1953."

Actually Ike got there in October, so the cigars weren't quite up to date. Nevertheless he got there.

And the story behind all this is that Kevin McCann, president of The Defiance College—Dr. McCann insists upon the "The"—had obtained a promise from the president last summer that he would stop off at Defiance en route home from Denver. Dr. McCann is Ike's original biographer and wrote the book syndicated in many newspapers last year which helped to prepare for his nomination.

And having obtained the promise that Ike would stop over, McCann proceeded to get ready for him. He spent \$150 on a new cornerstone, raised a lot of money to extend the runways of the Defiance Airport so Ike's big plane could land, and had the special cigars made for 200 guests. Furthermore, the city of Defiance turned out with gala decorations—when suddenly McCann got a wire from the president reading:

"Sorry we won't be able to stop at Defiance on way home, Kevin. We have to stop in Chicago to pick up the kids."

Ike referred to the fact that he had to pick up his grandchildren who were visiting in-laws at Fort Sheridan, Ill.

McCann got a bad razzing from the folks at Defiance, and for a time he didn't feel much like living there. However, he went to Washington, made a personal appeal to the president, and Ike finally decided to stop in Defiance in October, not September.

If Secretary of Agriculture Benson had realized the political storm that was brewing in Wisconsin last week, he might not have announced his reorganization of the Agriculture Department on the date he did.

As it was, Benson popped his plan to lop off a lot of soil-conservation districts and abolish the Production and Marketing administration, just as Wisconsin farmers were showing what they thought of Benson's policies.

Next day, however, some farm groups elsewhere in the nation were even more irate than those in Wisconsin—especially the National Association of Soil-Conservation Districts. In making its reorganization announcement, the Agriculture Department, stated that the soil-conservation association had been consulted in advance. But that didn't seem to quiet soil-conservation leaders.

"That's a lie," said Waters Davis of League City, Texas, president of the association. "We were not consulted."

### The Daily Tar Heel

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which first opened its doors in January 1793

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REGGIE... IT'S A PLYCE WHAT PEDDLES TICKETS TO THE CRICKET MATCHES, JOLLY... WOT?  
RUM, ALF, QUITE RUM.  
TWO, MUM... TWO FOR THE MATCHES.  
I'M A BUSY CRICKET WITH NO TIME FOR GAMES... TWO FOR THE MATCHES, IS IT?  
THEN IT'S THREE TO GET READY... AN' FOUR TO IT GONE!  
A STICKY WICKET, REGGIE, DON'T GET CAUGHT, CHAP.  
NOT AFF, ALF, I'M OFF, ALF, OFF IT IS!  
COR! 'E'S GOLD GRAY, ALF, 'E NEVER BEARD OF THE GYME, BY THE LOOK OF 'IM.  
THE ROUNDER SERIES FOR THE WORLD CUP, Y'KNOW!  
ALF, LAD, IF YOU TYKE NOTE, 'E'S WEARIN' A GRASS KILT. LUMME! 'SPODE 'E'S A HAWAIIAN?  
COO! 'E'S NO HAWAIIAN... WHERE'S HIS GUITAR AN' 'IS BLINKIN' PINE APPLE?  
AS IS Y, REGGIE, 'E'S A FEVILE... THEY DON'T CARRY THEM A THOUSAND PARDONS, MADAM.