

# Take One Giant Step

The Daily Tar Heel has vigorously protested big-time intercollegiate athletics at Carolina while pointing out that we believe sports are important and should be preserved.

How can we enjoy intercollegiate football and basketball without suffering the evils of undue emphasis and semi-professionalism? Our reply is: Remove football and basketball from the big time.

This newspaper has some suggestions on how to get out of the big time. Our recommendations:

1. *Abolish University grants-in-aid to athletes as such.* We believe this University condemnation of subsidization, coupled with the other action suggested below, will greatly reduce the semi-professionalism of our varsity and freshman squads. It should be made clear, however, that the undergraduate who applies for aid will not be refused because he happens, incidentally, to be an athlete.

2. *Abolish the Educational Foundation.* This is the organization which actually gives the grants-in-aid (until our University joined this fall by kicking in \$10,000). The foundation grants are made possible by alumni donations. As soon as possible the University should sever its connection with the Educational Foundation. Without official acceptance, we believe the foundation will wither away.

3. *Grade average of C should be required of athletes.* Such is not the case now—athletes need only have C's on half of 24 semester hours of work (a minimum) taken during the past year. This is quite different from an average of C required on the same amount of work by all other students in extra-curricular participation. (A bill was introduced last week in the Student Legislature which would require the C average of athletes, thus putting them on a basis with their fellow students.)

4. *Cut out or reduce price of admission of games.* This will remove the University from the position of prostituting sports to finance activities which, if educational, should be borne by all the people from regularly appropriated funds.

5. *University should resume direct control of athletics.* As matters now stand, the University has forfeited control to the Athletic Association, which has given much evidence of feeling that it makes possible the University and thus should have a consequential voice even outside the sports realm.

With such deemphasis there will be little occasion for continued under-the-table aid to athletes from alumni.

We feel that the execution of these recommendations would lead to an athletic philosophy compatible with the principles the University stresses in the classroom. It would mean the University has shown the courage to do what it knows is right. And perhaps other institutions would also take the giant step.

# YOU Said It

Editor:

I do not believe the bunch of self-righteous reformers who have been condemning the subsidization of athletes know exactly what they are talking about. It is more than certain that none of them have ever played on a football team of any merit.

Besides being one of the top spectator sports in the country, it is the hardest sport physically on its participants. You'll find very few jobs around Chapel Hill in which you have to work harder than one of the Tar Heel football players. And, contrary to the general trend of opinion around the campus, it takes a certain amount of intelligence to play the game now. Football is a pretty complicated game; it only seems simple to those totally ignorant of the fundamentals.

It is unreasonable to expect a boy to give up at least three hours of each afternoon plus his entire weekend then work at night to pay his way through school in addition to keeping up with his college work. This would be possible if the player were willing to only go to bed once every two nights, and I am surprised that this has not been suggested by the Chapel Hill chapter of Saints Anonymous.

And how much would it seem that the University is losing by allocating \$10,000 to athletic grants-in-aid? I think it would be safe to say that there has been at least 20,000 spectators at each of the home games so far. At \$3.50 a clip that comes to \$70,000 which, multiplied by five home games comes to \$350,000 a year. It seems to me the scandal lies not in the fact that the players are being paid, but that they do not get a large share of the profits which the University is making off football.

As for Mr. Roeder's assertion that it takes more nerve to express, in a philosophical way of course, ways of improving everything in general and nothing in particular than it does to be knocked around for four quarters by a 240 pound tackle, that is so asinine it is hardly worth remembering except as an absurdity.

Mr. Roeder's assumption that football would just as soon get a grant-in-aid for their scholarship as for their playing ability, is an unexcelled example of a complete lack of common sense. I would just as soon get a date with a good-looking girl because I'm a rich, handsome brute as have one of my friends fix me up. But the fact remains that I am not a rich, handsome brute and have to depend on my friends. Both of 'em. Try again, Mr. Roeder, but find out what you're talking about first and then try to use a little common sense.

Name Withheld By Request

The times we are living in are wonderful times to live in at times.—Washington Post.

All the world loves a lover except when he is driving a motorcar in crowded traffic.—Albany Knickerbocker Press.

The kind of fellow who once thought the world owed him a living now thinks it owes him a ride.—Oregon Motorist.

More women than you know are in business—everybody's business.—Bradon (Canada) Sun.



# Washington Merry-Go-Round

Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON — President Eisenhower probably never would have permitted his attorney general to open up the dynamite-laden Harry Dexter White case had he known that the most important person involved was his old friend, the late Chief Justice of the United States, Fred M. Vinson. Furthermore, Brownell, who must have known that Vinson was involved, probably would not have opened up the case had Vinson been alive.

Careful sifting of the evidence, and discussions with former members of the Treasury Department close to Vinson reveal that it was the late Chief Justice and former Secretary of the Treasury who in the last analysis stood up for White and refused to permit him to be fired in February, 1946.

Vinson did not want Harry in the Treasury as assistant secretary. This was the post which White held when Vinson took over the Treasury Department in the summer of 1945. However, it was Vinson who recommended that White be shifted to the International Monetary Fund.

Though this has been played up in the newspapers as a promotion, actually the International Monetary Fund post was far less sensitive, involved no security as far as the United States was concerned, and was less important as far as policy matters were concerned than the Treasury.

Vinson, though warned by friends, including this writer, that White was definitely pro-Russian, nevertheless did not

have an FBI report on White when he first recommended White for the International Monetary Fund. The FBI report was received in December, 1945, but the first report refused to White only in minor detail and dealt in much more detail with Alger Hiss and other alleged members of the spy ring.

Later the FBI submitted a second report, but this was at about the time White was confirmed by the Senate. And at that time Vinson took a very definite position that he would not withdraw White from the International Monetary Fund unless J. Edgar Hoover revealed the name of the informant who charged White with being a member of a spy ring. The informant, it is now known, was Elizabeth Bentley. But at that time Hoover refused to reveal the name.

Secretary Vinson, therefore, took the stand that everyone was entitled to face his accuser, and that since Hoover would not reveal the name of White's accuser, would support White.

Another reason was that Hoover was opposed to calling the grand jury at that time and felt it was important to watch White and others in order to track down every detail of the spy ring, if there was one.

President Truman, who had a great respect for Vinson as an attorney, stood behind him in this matter. Furthermore, Jimmie Byrnes also accepted the Vinson view in regard to Alger Hiss. When it was proposed that Hiss be fired from the State Department, Byrnes during inner council discussions, cited the case of White and the fact that Vinson had stood behind White unless J. Edgar Hoover revealed the name of the informant. Hoover was likewise unwilling to reveal the

name of the informant against Alger Hiss, so that in the end Hiss was allowed to resign from the State Department in late 1946 to take a position with the Carnegie Foundation under John Foster Dulles, now Secretary of State.

Close friends of Chief Justice Vinson verify the above details and point out that, in effect, the late Chief Justice is the key to the present controversy, since President Truman relied on Vinson.

Congressman Harold Velde of Illinois felt as if he had been put through a combination clothes wringer and buzz saw before an off-the-record meeting of the Un-American Activities Committee ended the other day. The meeting was so secret that Velde even barred an official recording of the proceedings by a shorthand reporter. However, here's what happened:

Velde called the tempestuous meeting to order by first reading a letter from Truman refusing to testify. Then in a half-humorous manner he observed that he seemed to have stirred up "quite a hassle."

"What do you expect," interrupted Democrat Francis Walter of Pennsylvania, "when Democratic members are kept in the dark as we have been about the issuing of these subpoenas?"

"The first I heard about these subpoenas," continued Walter, "was when my secretary told me of a rumor that General Vaughan had received one. Democratic members have been treated in a most discourteous manner.

# The Eye Of The Horse

Roger Will Coe

THE HORSE was sprawled on the grass of the Carolina Inn and looking unexpectedly pleased with things, considering that he had had almost as tough a time of the weekend as had the Tar Heel gridiron warriors.

"We played them with distinction and honor," he stated proudly. "Good Old —ugh!— Dook has quite an afternoon in store for itself."

The stand-out figure on our team was Lackey, did he think, or Yarborough? or Newton? Certainly Lattner had been kept bottled up.

"Kindly not to mention bottles," The Horse grimaced. "No, the noblest figure on the field was George Barclay. Not to take anything away from the lads, mind you. He and his staff proved themselves in our team. And there stood Barclay (tsk, didn't Wallace Wade send word for him to remain seated?) like a captain on the bridge of a gallant ship that is going down with colors unstruck and guns booming defiance. Too, he is a good sport and has a keen sense of humor."

Oh, so?

"Some Tar Heels who had played service-football allowed as how they had not been sent engraved invitations, or something, to attend practice early in the season. Instead of blowing his stack in popular editorial fashion, George sent word that any man physically able to report and in good academic standing, he would gladly suit up before 2 o'clock of the Irish game. And nobody laughed harder than the former service athletes, when the invitation was transmitted. Understandably, they did not batter down the doors of the dressing-room. They allowed as how they weren't in condition. Having attended a few informal social rhuarbs with several of their number during the week, I could back up their assertion: they were in condition, all right, but hardly one conducive to physical engagement with the broths of boys from South Bend."

Did The Horse feel they had let him down, these veterans?

"Nope," The Horse denied, his eyes crossing with pent up mirth. "In fact, as a bribe to these lads, I offered to report with them and get suited up. We missed a sensational opportunity when they turned me down."

Did The Horse mean he would have starred, maybe?

"Not in the way you mean," he said drily. "The exertion of lacing on my shoes would have been such that they would have had to carry me on the field on a stretcher to my position. I think this would have been the first time in college athletics that a player had to be carried onto the field. And if one of the stripe-shirted officials would have kindly held the stretcher for the moment of a play, I would be making use of it again to leave the field."

Good for Barclay, I thought. But what of the pungent editorials that had been appearing in The Daily Tar Heel against big-time athletics here at Chapel Hill?

"Aw, R. Neill Arcaro, the guy who rides me, believes maybe fifty per cent of what he had to say. You can look at him and see he is not one of those blood-boilers who rants and raves in print. And believing fifty per cent of what you have to say is a fair average, I think, for editors. Arky parlayed a gimmick into national notice and he is getting a big buzz out of it."

Had The Horse sampled campus opinion on the subject?

"Better yet, I got all possible views on it," The Horse stated. "Mr. Neckley, what is the high-level view on this?"

Neckley, the Giraffe, was staring noncommittally into an upper-level window of the Inn, and his tail was wagging waggishly.

"Reserved, as usual," The Horse shrugged. "Mr. Wump?"

Wump, the Frog, was staring fixedly at a blade of grass.

"Wump!" said Mr. Wump. "Let's be specific," The Horse suggested. "Your view of R. Neill Arcaro is low, or your view of the whole thing is low?"

"Wump," Mr. Wump repeated. "You see?" The Horse asked. "High and low levels of opinion agree." But, the Giraffe hadn't spoken at all! "His silence is tacit agreement," The Horse said it.

And Wump had not been specific with his wumps! "A matter of interpretation," The Horse said blandly. "A Gallop Poll if you will. Who better than a horse can conduct a Gallop Poll, since galloping is second nature to a horse. If we quiz you, be careful, old chap, because we score you two points if you are right and take off four points if you are wrong."

What sort of way was this to do? "Well, it may not be scientific as a method of determining what you know about a subject," The Horse stated his view, "but it makes for extremely sexy graphs of learning-progress." How did he mean, sexy graphs? "Interesting curves," The Horse pointed out with an emphatic hoof. "This feature is really worthy of being patented. Imagine yourself as a professor who has to look at dull graphs for long hours. Well, by scoring a quiz with two points if you are right and four points off if you are wrong, the graph can go from minus one hundred to plus one hundred, catch? More bumps and grinds than a carnival strip-tease act."

Speaking of bumps and grinds—was he alarmed at the high number of typographical errors in Saturday's Daily Tar Heel? Your eyes practically bumped from misplaced lines and left-out lines to weird spellings. It was a hard grind reading it.

"They just had a bad day, or night," The Horse shrugged. "The funniest one I heard of was of a lady who showed Mrs. Horse the Scots-Gaelic headline of greeting to the Notre Dams, and said, 'Goodness, have you ever seen such terrible typographical errors!'"

Well, R. Neill Arcaro was working hard to correct any deficiencies.

"Wump!" Mr. Wump said.

# YOU Said It

Editor:

This is for Roger Will Coe. I came over here from Charlotte this morning (Saturday) where I've been visiting wi me grandson. I wanted to meet up with the "Fighting Irish," the like 'o which some amadon told me was not to be seen anywhere.

I've been all over this place and there's not an Eireneal to be seen. I was feeling bad about it when an old coot steps up and sez: "A bheil Ghaidhlig agad?" He is the only Gaelic-speaking soul I've seen and is an old pipe major, a MacDonald from the Argyles, a Scottish regiment at that. He is the nearest man that kens me talk.

Me and the Highland will celebrate tonight wi a jug of poteen.

M. D. Seumas

# The Daily Tar Heel

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