

# The Daily Tar Heel

Class of 1948 Reunion Edition

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## Home Again

# Class of 1948 Returns to Chapel Hill



## Dean, Now Chancellor Emeritus House Greets Returning 'Eighters

Father figure par excellence to '48'ers was Dean House, who, with the Class still on campus, was awarded a new title by the General Assembly, a title then unfamiliar on Chapel Hill lips: Chancellor. Lo, tempus fugit, chancellors galore have now paraded past us this now finished quarter century and more, not only at Chapel Hill but on the now quite numerous other campuses of the Greater University.

Yet Dean House stands as the archetype. Still very much with us, he sends this message:

Hearty Greetings to  
The Class of '48

We delight to honor your 25th Reunion. You were here when World War II was nearly half over, and you were here to celebrate its finish. Some of you had four un-interrupted years here together; others of you began in earlier classes, went to war, and then came back to take their degrees with you. But all of you were in the same spirit of readiness for war or peace, according as your several calls to military duty might come.

You were part of the great Charlie

Justice era. You saw veterans come with their wives and children to live wherever they could find space: in Victory Village, in dormitories, in Quonset huts, in trailers, in improvised shacks; some commuting from towns as much as fifty miles away. You saw a sight never seen before on this campus; namely, a diaper service truck backed up to the door of a University dormitory.

You were part of the finest and most mature group of students ever to study in Chapel Hill. You were leaders in every school and college of the University. There was never before such an excellence in varsity athletes. Participants in all sports

were veteran players, even as freshmen.

You saw the beginning of expansion in all divisions of the University: new buildings, new departments, new schools, the Division of Health affairs. Things we long had merely dreamed of, now took form and substance. You were joyous in your hopes for an era of peace.

Now, as you return in 1973, you are saddened by many losses. Many familiar faces are no longer seen. Great men, such as Machider, Manning, Mangum, and Bullitt; Hamilton, George Coffin Taylor; Billy Carmichael, Frank Graham, and many more, no longer walk on the paths of

the campus and the streets of Chapel Hill.

You have seen the unity and idealism of your student days give place to the fragmentation and cynicism of the present day, not only in Chapel Hill, but all over the world. It is, indeed, a sad situation.

But, should the thought strike you that Chapel Hill is no longer the Chapel Hill you knew,—let me remind you that constructive forces always prevail over destructive forces. Chapel Hill is still the same Chapel Hill you knew. It is only more of the same thing you knew.

Yours in the faith of light and liberty,  
Chancellor Emeritus-Robert B. House.

## 'Change' Was '48 Hallmark

By Spike Saunders '25  
Alumni Secretary 1927-70;  
presently Associate in Development)

The Class of '48 was a wartime baby, disciplined in its first year of infancy on

strictly ordered routine, who grew up to wear academic cap and gown in an era of peace in its own time.

From the fall of 1944 when '48 first saw the light of day in Chapel Hill to June of 1948 when the Class officially was

graduated, the years were packed with a multiplicity of change-overs.

The war was mounting to crescendo proportions both in Europe and in the Pacific in the academic year 1944-45. The mere mention of words bring back in memory events of the year: V-2 bombing of London . . . Leyte Gulf . . . B-52 raids on Japan from Saipan . . . the Battle of the Bulge . . . Russian sweeps through Poland . . . Americans entering Manila . . . Iwo Jima . . . Okinawa . . . the death of FDR . . . Truman sworn in . . . the surrender of Berlin . . . V.E. Day in Europe in May of 1945.

In the summer between the freshman and sophomore years of '48, the full focus of attention turned on the Pacific: continued island hopping . . . continued mopping up . . . the Atomic Bomb . . . Hiroshima . . . Nagasaki . . . V.J. Day, August 14, 1945 . . . the formal surrender ceremonies on the deck of the U.S.S. Missouri in Tokyo Bay.

Meanwhile, on campus in Chapel Hill events of the year can now be looked back upon as importantly significant. Governor Broughton's proposals to the upcoming 1945 Legislature for a greatly expanded medical-hospital program that led to the "Good Health" movement . . . celebrations of the University's Sesquicentennial . . . and—important to sports enthusiasts—the coming-back-to-Carolina of Carl Snavely in football and engagement of Ben Carnevale as head basketball coach.

For the University's academic year 1945-46 an eight-weeks term was inserted into the fall calendar to move things toward normal again. At the time campus population was just under 3,000, consisting of 450 V-12s and NROTCs, some Army enrollees, about 650 ex-servicemen already back in school on the G.I. Bill, a number of civilian males, and 900 coeds—bless them as the angels whose presence helped keep the University curriculum on an even curriculum keel. Then, there were the Navy Pre-Flights—some 1,800 cadets with their mentors and chiefs kept pretty much insulated in their private campus compound. Once the war was ended, the

(See SPIKE on Page 2)

## Lost Alumna Found Via DTH



Tomie Cates '47 (now Mrs. Roger Troxler of Salisbury) revealed her whereabouts to the Alumni Office last spring, shortly after this picture was printed in the class reunion edition of the Daily Tar Heel.

The photo was a remote control shot made by Foo Giduz '48, seen from the rear in the photo, gazing into the sparkling eyes

of his fellow Daily Tar Heel staffer of those days, Thomasene Cates of Raleigh. Locale for the picture, naturally, was the Arboretum.

A friend apparently sent the photo to Tomie, after an appeal for her whereabouts was made in the photo cutlines. She wrote to the Alumni Office promptly. An elementary school teacher in

Salisbury for the past 11 years, she said she showed the photo to her pupils. "Why do they want to know where you are?" she said they asked.

The Troxlers have two daughters—one age 17 and the other a senior at Agnes Scott College in Atlanta. Other news of Tomie: She enjoyed a 36-day European tour with a high school group several summers ago.

## Old Gang Heads For Dorm Which Wasn't There Before

It's an event guaranteed never to happen again! The Class of 1948 is back for its Twenty-Fifth Reunion!

Morrison Hall began filling up yesterday with returning alums from many classes, and '48'ers were particularly in evidence.

An opening session was held last night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Roland "Foo" Giduz. Famed far and wide for his

many contributions to alma mater, "Foo" last night prepared his famed punch, which was quaffed by many and enjoyed by all, even by those who reported its effect lingering on this A.M.

Many events are scheduled for this glorious, nostalgic return to the Carolina campus. Schedules, registration forms, the works are available in the lobby of Morrison.

## Looking Back Again At The Old '48 Yack

Looking back at the old yearbook is a common pursuit at class reunions. We see new perspectives that weren't formerly there. Our own minds surprise us by bringing to the surface memories that had not known consciousness for a long, long time.

Such it has been for members of the Class of '48 who have reviewed their Yackety Yack. Harold Bursley, who had to search awhile to find his copy, was one of its editors. "No one wanted to run alone," he said recently from his Charlotte office, "so we ran as a board of three. Gene Johnstone was also Chairman of the Publication Union Board, and he felt that he didn't have time to serve alone as Yack editor." (Gene Johnstone, officially classified as a member of the Class of '49, now resides in St. Mary's County, Mechanicsville, Maryland.)

Harold, who is now with the Bassick Division of Steward-Warner Corporation, maintains his office in the Key Man Building on East Boulevard in Charlotte. It was there that he was photographed recently with his Yack. He remembers the hard work and long hours that went into its publication. He has not had contact in recent years with Ruth Evans and Gene, the other two who comprised the board of three editors.

Harold pointed out that the '48 Yack (See YACK on Page 2)



CLARENCE WHITEFIELD, '44, '48, ?



HAROLD B. BURSLEY

## Taylor Welcomes '48

"Having only recently returned Chapel Hill after spending nearly 30 decades in New York City, I can assure you that the warmth of this village is still very real, both for the permanent resident and for the occasional visitor."

So declared Carolina's new Chancellor: Ferebee Taylor, Class of 1942, on the special occasion of the return to alma-mater of members of the Class of 1948. His remarks continue:

"To be invited back, and particularly to have the rare opportunity to serve as chancellor of the University, is the kind of thing about which most Carolina alumni would hardly dare dream. Yet, fortune has

made this my lot, and I shall be eternally proud and grateful.

"My own undergraduate days at Carolina were just a few years ahead of most of you, and I shall look forward to renewing acquaintances and making new ones among your classmates. Whether you are coming from a great distance or from nearby, I want you to know that our welcome is warm, genuine and personal.

"We hope that this 25th reunion will be a memorable and pleasant occasion for you, and that it will serve to rekindle your interest in, and your love for, this great University which we call alma mater."



CHANCELLOR FEREBEE TAYLOR READING DAILY TAR HEEL AT ALUMNI LUNCHEON LAST YEAR