

A Talk With Dr. Max Novich—

(Continued from Page 1)

believe in being soft — no pampering. Of course, some people don't react to this, they need TLC and all that, but most of them don't really want it. They get well.

"I didn't have any idea I was going to be a doctor when I came down here. I thought I was going to be a coach. I had geared my whole life toward being a coach, and I came down here and played football, and I boxed. But now I'm the only doctor in the country who advocates continuing professional boxing. In Newark, all the teams come to me, the high school teams. I'm the team doctor. Every Saturday I sit on the bench — not the school doctor, the team doctor. I'm in orthopedics, bone and joint, so it works out real well with athletics.

"But I didn't have any idea of that when I was here. That was in 1935. This was the craziest thing. I played football — I was here with Barclay and Tatum and all those guys — and in the afternoons after practice, at five o'clock I'd go up to the Tin Can with all my football clothes on and I'd spar in the Tin Can. All my football stuff on, pads, everything. The only thing I took off was my cleats. Then when the football season ended I changed to my ring stuff and worked out. It was crazy.

"At that time I had to take all these science courses. Chemistry, biology. I hated 'em. I just hated 'em. But I took 'em. I don't know why, but — well, I took 'em. Maybe it was because I didn't like all those business courses. So in my junior year I took a course in psychology, and I loved it. I couldn't get enough of it. That's what I liked, human behavior. I took every course they had here. I went down and had a conference with Dr. Dashiell, and I said, Dr. Dashiell I want to be a clinical psychologist. So he said all right, but let me tell you one thing. If you want to be somebody in this business, you've got to be a psychiatrist, an M.D. Otherwise you'll always have an M.D. over you, holding you back, restricting you. So I said, okay, I'll be a doctor. Just like that.

"Well, I had good grades, and I got into the Medical School here. I was the first guy ever applied for Medical School from the boxing team, so I guess they figured this was really something. I was very interested in the feeble-minded people, but in my third year I was attacked by a patient. He was just a small guy, but I tell you, it frightened me to death. It changed my thinking. I don't know why I was scared. I could have taken him easily, but you're not supposed to hit a patient. You can grapple with 'em, but you're not supposed to hit 'em. I never was a very good wrestler. I mean, I could really hit a guy, but I couldn't wrestle. Maybe this was what was running through my mind. Anyway, I could see that working in prisons and hospitals with all those insane people, I'd picked the wrong thing. I've seen badly insane people, in solitary, in straight jackets. When I was in the Army I saw thousands of mental aberrations.

"So anyway, I finished up here, got my B.A. in 1937, went to the Medical School, graduated in 1939, and then I went to Louisville because this was only a two-year medical school then, finished up there, and then I had to go into the Army. I spent three and a half years in the Army — Oh yes, sure, as a doctor. Combat, Europe, ETO. Twenty-ninth Division. Saw a lot of combat. Right up front. While I was in the Army I was pro-

moting fights, dances, athletic spectacles, sports shows. I coached a boxing team in Europe after the war, flew around Europe with my team. The commanding officer said, 'Max, go ahead and do whatever you want.' It was the morale, you know. So I just walked into athletic medicine.

"I didn't start practicing until 1950. I had to go through internship and residency, learning a specialty. It took four years. But I went into orthopedics because it fitted right in with athletics. In 1950 people hadn't even begun to think of athletic injuries as a specialty. Eisenhower and Kennedy have given an impetus to this concern with the physical fitness of the country, so I was in on the ground floor. I hear these cardiologists talking, they have these CPC's, clinical pathology conferences, and they're always talking about dead people. Everybody's always dying. They talk about heart attacks, and cancers, and I just thought, this isn't for me. I want to see the results of my work right now. So I went into orthopedics.

"It only takes a small prod to launch Dr. Novich on the story of how he almost got thrown out of medical school in Louisville. He laughed quietly and shook his head at the memory.

"Cheez, that's the craziest story. Boy, Well, I was the freshman boxing coach in 1938. The Medical School didn't like it very much. They thought I ought to be paying attention to my studies. So in 1939 I'm in Medical School minding my own business, and one day this freshman football player came to me and he said, 'I want you to teach me how to box.' He was a big guy, six-two, his name was Walter Palanske and he was a coal miner from Pennsylvania. Chuck Erickson had spotted him walking out of a coal mine with a pick and shovel on his shoulder, he scouted him up there. So I said all right, I haven't got anything to do, I'll work out with you in the afternoons. So we went down to the gym and worked out. He was a scholarship football player, a fullback, but he hadn't done very well. He just didn't measure up.

"So then we go into 1939, and I got into the Medical School at Louisville, and I said, 'Walter, it's been nice, but I'm going to Louisville to medical school.' He says, 'I'm coming with you.' So I says, 'No you're not, I'm going home to see my family, and then I got to go to medical school.' So I go home to Newark, and about a week, two weeks later, here's Walter. He says, 'I'm going to Louisville with you, and I want you to be my manager.' I say, 'No, you're not, I'm no manager, you're under age. I haven't got time for that. I got to go to Louisville, and I'm going to be a doctor.' He says, 'I'm coming with you.'

"Well, finally I say all right. So I have a cousin who's a dentist, he's pretty wealthy, so I went to him and I said, look, I got this guy, he's coming with me to Louisville, but we haven't got any money and I can't support him, but he's a pretty promising fighter. So he says, let me take a look at him. So he comes down and watches Walter work out, and he says, 'This kid is really great. But I don't want to put any money into him until he shows something.' So I say, well that's the point, we don't have any money. He's got lots of dough, see, he's a bachelor, I figure he'd help out with the money. But he says, 'I got a friend in Louisville and maybe he can get Walter a job while you're going to school, he can at least earn his keep. So I say okay, and I go to the beach with my mother and my family, and while I'm at the beach I meet this professor of physiology from Louisville. He offers me a ride down there in his car for three bucks. So I say listen, I got a friend, how about him coming along? So he says fine, for three bucks and we all ride down to Louisville in this professor's car.

"So we get down there, and I get a room, and Walter gets a room at the Y. And we work out in the Y gym, which was another courtesy somebody arranged for us, because of the money. Walter has a job at a lumber yard in Louisville, and he's getting better. He's beginning to hit me back now, and when you get hit by a heavy-weight, you know it. Walter got so we were going to the professional gymnasium in Louisville and working out down there. We're in 1940 now.

"Well, Walter says he's got to have a fighting name. 'Walter Palanske isn't the right kind of name,' he says. 'I'm going to be Jack Brazzo. Jack is my middle name, and my grandfather's name was Brazzo, and I always admired my grandfather, he was a pretty rough guy. So I'm Jack Brazzo from now on.'

"So they got a pretty good fighter there name Sammy Angott, and he has a manager named Charly Jones, and Charly Jones is like most managers, sneaky, devious, he'll steal your eyes if you let him. So Charly

Jones is always talking to Jack, asking him, 'Have you got a contract with this guy, you know about coming with me?' you know. And Walter comes and tells all this to me. I figure I haven't got any hold on this kid. Charly Jones is looking around because they're looking for a great white hope for Joe Louis, you know?

"Just about that time the newspapers come along, the Louisville Courier-Journal, they come down to the gym and take pictures of Jack and me, and I'm in my suspenders and jacket and shirt and pants, and I'm holding a big hard punching bag, and Walter's there punching it, and the caption under the picture is, 'How Am I Doing, Doc?' Over the picture it says, are champions made or born? All of a sudden everybody in the medical school knows me. Before, I was a non-entity, I was a transfer student, nobody paid any attention to me. Now everybody knows me.

"But about a week later I got a letter from Dr. William MacNider at the University here, he was Dean of the Medical School then, and he says, 'What has happened to you? I thought you were going to study medicine. But you're managing a prizefighter.' I was scared. I figured what had happened was Dr. John Walker Moore, the Dean of the Medical School in Louisville, had written to Dr. MacNider asking about me, because he did Dr. MacNider a favor and took me in after his class was filled, and here I am managing a prizefighter. I figure I'm at least going to be severely criticized, and maybe even thrown out. I walked into his office and I said Dr. Moore, I have this letter from Dr. MacNider, and it's upset me a good deal, and I think maybe you have something to do with it. So he says yes, he did, and he thought I ought to be studying medicine, and he was pretty disappointed — you know, he wrote to Dr. MacNider, he said, 'I thought you were sending me something pretty special, but he's managing a prize fighter.'

"I explained to him that I wasn't a manager, I was just teaching Jack to box, after school, that was all. But then it hit me, the Board of Trustees must have gotten on him, because Louisville is a horse racing town, and everywhere you have horse racing, you have gamblers and crooks and foists, and they figured I was connected with all these crooks in boxing, and that didn't do the Medical School any good. I didn't know what was going to happen. I thought they were going to throw me out, maybe, I didn't know. So I went back and I said, Jack, this is the way it is. I can't do this any more, maybe you'd better go home. So he said, 'Okay, send me to the guy who taught you how to fight.' So I said all right, and I sent him to this man who taught me.

"That was the last I heard of him. I forgot all about him. I passed my third year of medical school — I was so happy, I knew when I passed that I was in, that they wouldn't throw me out. Then I got my M.D. in 1941, and I went through all the business of going to war, and everything else, and in 1952 I'm sitting in the movies — I never even gave Jack a thought in all those twelve years, just blotted him out of my mind. So I'm sitting in the movies, a movie called 'Panic in the Streets.' And this guy is real familiar. I say to my wife, 'I know him from somewhere.' You know when you sit in a movie when they show the credits you can't remember anything? So after the movie I run outside and look at the billboard and there he is, Jack Palanske. The face, and Jack, he always liked that name, and everything. It has to be him.

"So I wrote him a letter at the studio, but he never answered. So in 1953, there's this play in New York, 'Darkness at Noon.' Claude Rains is in it, and Sidney something — well, Claude Rains is the star, and Jack Palanske is in it. So I say to my wife, we better go see that. We go to New York and we're walking along Fourteenth Street, and there he is. We just met him on the street. So we went and sat in Child's and talked.

"I had heard from my old coach that he had farmed Jack out to one of his old fighters, and they had gotten him some fights, but he just didn't work out very well. That was the coach's version.

"Jack told me his side. He said they had gotten him some fights — this was in 1940 — but they weren't giving him his purses, so he figured if they were going to steal his money this wasn't for him, so he joined up with the Air Force. Well, he was in an air crash and he found himself in California. The Air Force gave him a CDD — Certificate of Disability Discharge — ruled him right out. So he took advantage of the GI Bill of Rights and went to Stanford to study acting. One of the things he had to do there was talk on the radio, and this guy heard him on the radio, heard his voice, and

he said, I want to meet the guy who has that voice. So he took one look at Jack and said, you're the guy I want for my movie, 'Panic in the Streets.' So that's how he got his start.

"I haven't heard anything from him again. I never suspected he was an actor. He was always so quiet. He never spoke unless he was spoken to. Never offered anything. When you spoke to him he'd answer you, but he was monosyllabic. So quiet. All the time. He didn't want to go back to the coal mines, that was one thing he really wanted, not to go back to the coal mines. He must have been loaded with hostility to want to be a fighter. I don't know how he felt about girls, but when he was at Carolina there were all these gorgeous dames walking around that he couldn't even come close to. Now he has all the girls he needs, I guess. He was married, but he had trouble with his wife. That's not too unusual for Hollywood. I don't think he has any kind of thoughts about Carolina. He never mentioned it at all. In the Saturday Evening Post story of his life he gave me credit for having taught him to box, but that was all. I think he feels he failed here, because he thought they were going to take away his scholarship. He was always interested in being educated, kept on going to school, but he didn't work out as a fullback at all, and I think he thought they were going to throw him out. The Educational Foundation wasn't in existence then, and it was pretty much of a hit-or-miss proposition. The Athletic Department buys a guy, you know, they like to try to get something out of him. He might have developed into something, as a football player, you never can tell. I've had some criticism for having stolen one of their prize football players, but there was no good at all then. He was miserable as a fullback.

"He's had five operations on his nose, to try and fix what fighting did to it. It hasn't done much, I guess. But you know, when you bust these sinuses up here by your nose, it changes your voice. I don't really consider him a friend. He came to me and didn't offer any kind of recompense, just said, 'I want you to teach me how to box,' and never wrote or anything. I figured, I'm not going to chase this guy.

"I advocated professional boxing because I know you can fight and not get hurt. If you know how to take care of yourself, you'll be all right. I never was hurt, I was in a hundred fights, never got hurt. Bill Prouty was here in school with me, he says I'm the last boxer who knew how to use the ropes, which is a dying art. If you're a defensive fighter you'll never get hurt.

"And if you can box, you can take care of yourself. You can take care of the bullies. There's a bully on every playground. If you can show him you aren't taking any of his nonsense, he'll never bother you — in fact he'll become your friend. I've found that. If you take him on and show him, he'll turn out to be your friend.

"Boxing takes care of hostility. Every kid is born with hostility. If he can't take it out one way, he'll take it out another — maybe on mother, or something. So boxing channelizes the hostility. I've got a gym in my home now, every weekend a few kids come over to my house and I teach 'em how to box. They range in age from nine to twelve. I've got a complete gym, hard bags, mat, wall bars, mirrors, everything. The United States is facing a tremendous bully right now in Russia, and we can't get soft. If we get soft — well, boxing takes the softness out of you. That's the way I look at it anyway."

Fresh Arrive—

(Continued from Page 1)

can find out what their churches offer on the campus," said William G. Harris, assistant to the dean of men.

Chancellor William B. Aycock will greet freshmen and their parents at the traditional lawn reception today at Graham Memorial. His address to all new students will be tomorrow evening.

Continuing a program that has been successful in the past, freshmen have been required to read Mark Twain's "Huckleberry Finn." Members of Phi Eta Sigma, freshman and sophomore honorary organization, will conduct discussions on the book. "The discussions help to convince freshmen that there is more to reading than they ever realized," before," commented Harris.

The remainder of the week-long program will be crammed with physical examinations, library tours, debates on the fraternity system, testing, honor system lectures and tests. The group of entering students is so large that most activities will be offered to small groups at different times through the week.

Town & Gown—

(Continued from Page 1)

Some of this land may be underwater if and when a new dam is built. If that should come to pass, perhaps it could be reasonably requested to bring back an old name — The Triassic Lake.

Tom Shetley seems pleased by the article on how he will make persimmon beer this autumn. Pending the completion of the brew, he brought me a jar of honey — to hold me until the persimmon beer is ready. He said his bees are "the meanest in Orange County."

Tom said in a note that he doesn't frequently get into the news. "The last time my name got into print," he writes, "was when I inadvertently stepped into the path of a woman and brought about her capture — she was a running kleptomaniac who had a half dozen stolen jewelry items stashed in her bra."

Edward A. Wayne, president of the Federal Reserve Bank of Richmond, who had a son in the University here several years ago, is originally from South Carolina. He spoke to bankers at a seminar in Chapel Hill sponsored by the American Bankers Association and officials of the Federal Reserve System.

Mr. Wayne told the bankers that although he has lived in Virginia over 30 years, he still is not considered a Virginian. He once lived briefly in North Carolina. "I can't take out my citizenship papers up there yet," he said. "It's a slow process. In Virginia, I'm referred to as a North Carolinian. In North Carolina, they refer to me as a South Carolinian. And in South Carolina they don't refer to me at all."

The University of North Carolina Press is at the top of the list among state university presses in the country for the number of books in President Kennedy's library.

The UNC Press is behind Harvard, Yale and a few of the other mammoth private universities, but has more titles in the JFK collection than any other institution among tax-supported universities.

The UNC Press has had three presidents of the American Association of University Presses — William Couch; Thomas J. Wilson, now director of Harvard University Press; and Lambert Davis, now the director of the Press in Chapel Hill. Porter Cowles, assistant director, is the vice president of the Association of University Presses at present.

C Of C Meet—

(Continued from Page 1)

Businesses, organizations, or individuals will become eligible for membership when recommended to the Chamber's board of directors and elected by the board in accordance with the bylaws.

The membership campaign was to have started during the summer, but was postponed because of many persons being out of town on vacation. Members of the steering committee are Chancellor Aycock; Ira Ward, executive secretary of Orange Savings and Loan Association; Ted Danziger, chairman; Doug Powell, an officer of Central Carolina Bank and Trust; T. L. Kemp, president of the Chapel Hill-Carrboro Merchants Association; George Spransy, president of the Carrboro Chamber of Commerce; Crowell Little, Sior Jennings, Orville Campbell, Merchants Association executive director Joe Augustine, Dr. Dwight Price, and Mayor Sandy McClamroch.

All the steering committee members except Chancellor Aycock and Mr. Kemp are members of the Merchants Association's Chamber of Commerce Committee, which has been in existence since 1931 and has handled local affairs for which a Chamber of Commerce would be responsible.

The inclusion of the Chancellor on the steering committee brings the University into the Chamber, and thus gives University personnel an opportunity to serve the community as a whole. They have not had this opportunity before because they are not in a mercantile occupation, and therefore have no connection with the Merchants Association.

Permanent members of the Chamber's Board of Directors, when formed, will be the Chancellor of the University, the Mayors of Chapel Hill and Carrboro, a County Commissioner from Chapel Hill Township, and the president of the Chapel Hill Jaycees.

The Chapel Hill Weekly, issued every Sunday and Wednesday, is entered as second-class matter February 28, 1923, at the post office at Chapel Hill, North Carolina, published by the Chapel Hill Publishing Company, Inc., is under the act of March 3, 1879.

Policeman Resigns For Higher Pay

Paul Minor, one of Chapel Hill's two Negro patrolmen, has resigned from the Police Department effective today.

Chief W. D. Blake said Officer Minor resigned not because of pressure arising out of racial integration activities here this summer, but for financial reasons.

He said Officer Minor's reason for resigning was that he could better himself financially by working as a bulldozer operator, and as part owner of a tavern.

Despite the financial aspects of Officer Minor's resignation, Chief Blake said that in any case a policeman could not remain on the force and be in business selling beer and that the potential conflicts of the two occupations were too great.

Applicants for the vacancy created by Officer Minor's resignation have been narrowed down to three. Chief Blake said he would hire a replacement as soon as possible, but that he was not going to hire a man immediately

just to ease the inconvenience caused by the vacancy. He wanted just the right man, he said, and to make sure he got him, applicants were being given a harder police adaptability test than that taken by State Highway Patrol applicants, as well as the Army GED test. The three applicants being considered had not been tested yet, he said.

Chapel Hill's other Negro policeman, David Caldwell, has not resigned from the force, and Chief Blake said he knew of no plans Officer Caldwell had to resign. Officer Caldwell is the highest paid patrolman in Chapel Hill, by reason of his seniority: six years service as a part-time policeman, six years full-time. Officer Caldwell is also part owner of a service station in Carrboro.

Chief Blake added that it was a disappointing comment on the state of things that a policeman could make more money driving a bulldozer.

Chief Blake said the three white patrolmen hired to augment the force after the recent annexation of territory north and east of Chapel Hill were excellent men. Two of them have experience as military policemen, he said, and all three are currently attending the Durham Police Academy, at no cost to the Town.

STAFF WIVES MEETING
The House Staff Wives will meet at 7:45 p.m. Tuesday at Villa Tempesta. The program will consist of a talk on the Villa and a tour of the building.

FBI Agent—

(Continued from Page 1)

city and will do so again."

In the course of his testimony, Mr. Phelps delivered a speech advocating a "radical new solution" for the United States. The "solution" would involve "eradication of this (Un-American Activities) committee" and the establishment of a "socialist society."

Mr. Salter entered into Mr. Phelps' testimony only to the extent that Mr. Phelps refused to make any statements about Mr. Salter's activity in the Progressive Labor Club.

"I may inform on a crook," said Mr. Phelps, "but I will not inform on the people I think are right. I cannot discuss the activities of another individual—especially if I agree with them..."

Orange Bar Assn.

Endorses Murdock

The Orange County Bar Association adopted a resolution Thursday night endorsing William Murdock as successor to L. Richardson Preyer as Judge of the U. S. Middle District Court in Greensboro.

Mr. Murdock, formerly Superior Court solicitor in Durham, is now U. S. Middle District Attorney. Mr. Preyer is resigning the federal judgeship to run for the Democratic nomination for Governor.

The Bar Association will send copies of the resolution to Senators Sam Ervin and Everett Jordan, members of the North Carolina Congressional delegation, and to Attorney General Robert Kennedy.

DAR's Exhibits

The public is cordially invited to view patriotic exhibits displayed by Davie Poplar Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, at the University Library and at J. B. Robbins Store honoring Constitution Week, September 17-23.

The week beginning September 17 has been designated by an Act of Congress and by Proclamation of the President as Constitution Week.

The purpose of the observance of this week is to revitalize appreciation for our Constitution and our Country.

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JELLY 10-Oz. JAR 19c

CABBAGE POUND 4c

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