

**The Daily Tar Smell**

Joyner Green: Washington Ed.;  
McCorkly Green: Washing Ed.;  
Carmichael Green: Justice Ed.;  
Brumer Green: Marriage Ed.;  
English Green: Cherry Ed.;  
Merritt Green: Court Ed.;  
Newell Green: Maynard Ed.;  
Mills Green: Robber Ed.;  
Robbins Green: Lover Ed.;  
Vaden Green: Boudoir Ed.;

Gaston Green: Wash Ed.;  
Woodhull Green: Hotdamn Ed.;  
Buchan Green: Friestadt Ed.;  
Holden Green: Messup Ed.;  
Maynard Green: Churchill Ed.;  
McGee Green: Women's Ed.;  
Whitehall Green: Dedmond Ed.;  
Nachman Green: Sweetness Ed.;  
Alston Green: Children Ed.;  
Highwater Green: Thursday Ed.

Give It To The Cows

We've been looking out of the Daily Tar Heel windows for nearly fifteen years now, trying to get enough hours to graduate and leave this place. From time to time, editorials have appeared about the birth of day through those windows, about the squirrels who play on a tree outside or the three cherry trees.

But one thought which has occurred constantly in our thoughts is the beautiful green grass outside Graham Memorial and all over other parts of the campus. This grass is going to waste. Students don't walk on it, ailing dogs don't eat it, it does nothing but grow.

This grass should be utilized. The ideal way, naturally, is to turn a herd of cows loose every day during daylight hours. They could be left free to wander over the beautiful lawns quietly munching the tender shoots of grass. And when they are filled, they could stand and chew their cud.

What an inspiring picture they would make. Cows! The most delightful thought of all is that we would finally be in competition with State College and could be called Cow College too. There might even be a slight possibility that we could train a team of milkers to defeat their top men. Then, even though the farmers do beat us in football every year, we'd have two up on them because we could have the top team in both basketball and milking. Think of it! We'd finally be ahead of those po' white trash for once.

The Daily Tar Heel demands that the administration purchase a herd of cows immediately. If they don't, we're going to stand in the corner and hold our breath and pout until they do.

Movement To Greensboro

The five million dollars left by Miss Adelaide Addle, coupled with the funds given by Mr. Morehead, seems more than enough to accomplish a longtime ambition of Dr. Frank Porter Graham, former University president.

Senator Graham, for a number of years, has advocated the moving of Carolina from Chapel Hill to Greensboro in order that his men students might be closer to some real red-blooded North Carolina girls. With Miss Addle's marvelous contribution, this move can now be accomplished.

One complication is that she specified that the money be used to build a sorority court in Chapel Hill for the "Coeds." Quite frankly, we see no reason why they should receive this money. They certainly haven't earned it.

It is well known that the supposedly "Carolina" coeds are not interested in men students here and that they date no one but Duke students. When the men are moved to Greensboro, they could take over the fraternity court and have their wild parties there.

If the administration should suggest that the coeds accompany the men on the move, the Daily Tar Heel will lead a movement to blow up South building.

Another very excellent reason for leaving this dinky little town is because it is a dink little town. The local townspeople are horrible and the merchants show no interest in gaining our trade. We have allowed them to run over us for too long. The time for action is now.

The advantages of moving to Greensboro are obvious. In the first place, as mentioned before, we'll be near the only good looking women in the state. In the second place, Greensboro is about to install Alpha Beta Chi stores. In the third place, Greensboro needs a good rousing crew of up and coming young men to add a little life to the town, especially after the liquor stores are installed. In the fourth place, we'll be away from Chapel Hill, State college and Duke university.

Rally behind the cause. The move to Greensboro is on.

Cherry, Cherry, Cherry

Today's Daily Tar Heel carries the first news of the "J. R. Cherry for President in '52" club. The Daily Tar Heel is heartily in favor of this organization.

We have observed Mr. Cherry's work both as a regular writer for this newspaper and in his active work in student government and student activities.

He is a healthy, conscientious and able man who can do much for the United States. Mr. Cherry has not made a public statement on the matter, but rumors have led us to believe that he will make his close friend and advisor, Hans Friestadt, Secretary of State if he is elected. This is even more reason for good Americans to support this great man.

J. R. Cherry for President in 1952!

Washington Scene

Spencer Coeds Make Him Mad

Editor:  
I want you to know that I am damned tired of being kicked off the third floor of Spencer Dormitory. Damn tired, I tell you. Everytime I get to the top of the stairs they push me down again. All the way down to the bottom they shove me; then Emily Sewell, Connie Penn, and Jo Ann Carpenter kick me, bite me, and pull my hair. Last time they threw me in the street, but the girls on the second floor rescued me.

Fearless Green

Wants A Job, Says The Jerk

Editor:  
I would like to know how to apply for a job as paper-sticker on the University grounds squad. I believe this would really be a job I could stick to and would allow me to continue in school since I was dismissed from the Lenior hall staff for gross negligence of duty. I am 23 years old, married to the former Mayvis Green of Gross Point, N. Y.

I have noticed that most of the men assigned to the grounds cleaning job are old men who seemed to have been stuck with an undesirable chore, but this would be a job I could really put my talents to good use in.

"Pointhead" Rives

Trees, Please Says The Dog

Editor:  
Where're de trees? Where're de trees?

"Curley" Hounddog

Dern Manhole Says The Fool

Editor:  
I fell in a manhole last night and I got hurt. I don't mind being hurt but I am just as mad as I can be about that manhole being open and I want something done about it right this very minute.

There were no lights and how on earth was I to tell that just where I put my foot there was nothing? Why weren't there any lights? Why wasn't there a cover for that manhole? I think it was all your fault and the fault of that fascist news staff you have.

If you don't do something about it, I'm going to pay my student fees for the Duke Chronicle and then where would you be?

Thursday Green

Wants Justice To Pinch Her

Editor:  
I saw Charlie Justice pinch a coed yesterday afternoon and I think such conduct is disgraceful. The victim certainly wasn't attractive, and she is married too. What I want to know is why didn't he pinch me instead?

Pinchy Green

Wants Lanterns In Aboretum

Editor:  
Why don't the "neckers" in the arboretum hang out red lanterns? When I walk through the "garden" at night during my hours of meditation, I usually step on fleshy, outstretched arms. That I don't mind too much, but last night an arm yelled at me. I was as scared as a Merideth girl at a P. J. brawl. On the same basis, I am "hopeful" that something will be done.

Needmo Green



TYPICAL CAROLINA COED

Write Away

Phooey To The DTH

Editor:  
With all this here talk about elections and stuff on campus, I'd like to ask what people are being elected to? Why they are being elected? And who in the devil is running for office?

I never heard of any of these people whose names have been put in this lousy paper recently, so I don't think they really exist. I'll bet this Gordon character is really Hans Freistadt, Hans Freistadt is really Tookie Hodgson, and he is Chancellor House in disguise.

Phooey to you guys, I think the whole constitution should be scrapped and we should have anarchy instead. As the great American patriot Benedict Arnold once said, "Give me anarchy or give me death."

When student government is abolished, I think all these thousands of dollars the University and Legislature robs from us should be divided among the students otherwise one giant beer party should be thrown for about one glorious non-stop week.

Phooey to the DTH, I don't believe a word you say.

Pea Green

Hunting Grounds Wanted

Editor:  
I like the DTH; in fact, I think it is the best paper in the country, except for the Daily Worker, but I wish you would undertake a campaign to rip up the Arboretum and turn it into a hunting preserve.

Many of us boys from the hills have hunted all our lives; now we come to Chapel Hill and there is no place nearby to have a friendly little feud or shoot a few bears. Why, I am getting a complex from it. Also, the present situation is very dangerous, for when I get back to the hills I will be out of practice, and someone may shoot me first.

At least have the arboretum turned into a bunch of hot houses, because it would be a lot of fun to shoot out all the glass windows.

Billuous Green

Congratulations

Editor:  
As president of the stupid body I would like to express my appreciation and congratulations to the members of the stupid body for their excellent attendance at the political rally held last night. I strongly feel that this is an indication of renewing interest in stupid politics. The thought has long been in my mind that such a renewal is drastically needed at this institution.

It has also occurred to me that some form of public approbation should be extended to those students who in a large measure contributed to the success of the rally by taking the initiative in the ceremony of running Charlie Long out of town on a rail. If such a demonstration can be considered a fair indication of the interests that students in general are taking in the operation of their campus affairs, I feel it is safe to say that stupid government in its highest manifestation will continue in the future.

Les Deadman, President

Gimme Beer, Doggoneit

Editor:  
I read in your crummy newspaper that a man in New York is selling beer for five cents. What the hell is the matter with the beer selling jerks in Chapel Hill? Are they stupid or something?

I pay fifteen cents for beer in Dirty Harry's, twenty cents for beer in Green Danzigers and twenty five cents for beer in Crazy Max's, Shaggy's Aggie's and the Bumpus Campus. Why can't I buy beer for five cents like them damnnyanks do?

I'll tell you what I'm gonna do. If they don't sell me beer for five cents, I'm gonna join the Alcoholics Anonymous (never could spell that word), then I'm going join the Methodist temperance union, then I gonna go around and tear all their card houses down.

Mister Editor, please make those tight fisted tycoons give me my beer for five cents. Mister Editor, I gotta have my beer for five cents. Yes I have. Dog gone it.

Beery Green

This 'n That

Reorganization Of Campus

By Buchan Green

The thought comes to me every once in a while that the University would be a wonderful place if we didn't have any faculty members. Think of all the things we could do without them, including the minor issue of no classes.

My theory of education would be to allow the "students" to educate themselves through personal experience. Everyone will have their own list of people they'd rather see go, but I've got the column rights here, so I'll list mine first in the sincere hope that they will get up and go soon, if not sooner.

Heading the list is Dr. Herbert Reichert, then follows Dr. Mary C. Engstrom, Dean Katherine Carmichael, J. R. Caldwell, Gordon Cleveland, Bill Thomas, Dean C. P. Spruill, Dean Fred Weaver, Albert Braneau, Marie Wicker, Walter Spearman and George Bryan. There's no need to list anyone in the Math department. We'll just herd them all in Phillips hall and dynamite the dern building.

However, when we get rid of the nuisances, we've got to have something to do on campus. My plans go like this: the former library will be campus recreational headquarters. It will be equipped with hundreds of comfortable leather couches and no lights. Green slip covers will be available so that they can be used on Thursdays.

In South building, we'll have the organization headquarters, with the first, second and third floors devoted to the running of beer parlors, night clubs and girle shows respectively. The basement will be turned into the most exclusive elaborate boys and girls room in the United States.

Sanders hall will be turned into a three story beer parlor with automatic elevators running between the floors. Any former professors who are spared from the hangman's noose will be employed as waiters. Murphy hall will be divided into two sections, with one section being devoted to an open turkish bath and the other a combined barber-shop-beauty parlor.

Bingam Hall will compare with Sanders, except that it will be a night club, selling only 100 proof bourbon. It will open at five in the afternoon and will close at nine every morning.

Peabody and Alumni will be the scene of a steady girle show with new girls and new shows every two hours. Any qualifying women faculty members may be considered for positions here.

A magnificent 18-hole golf course will be constructed from Franklin street to Raleigh road. When the golfer reaches South building, he will knock the ball through the front door and out the back. He will also be forced to hit the ball over the library.

Bynum will be torn down to aid travel between Sanders and Caldwell. Caldwell being used as an exclusive club for Chapel Hill high school girls and members of the Monogram club. It will be the only building selling both beer and whiskey.

New West and East will be turned into dormitories to handle the expected increase of students. Temporary buildings will be turned down and stacked for fire wood and barn fires in general.

The measures, while they may seem slightly unusual to a few, can be enforced over a period of 48 hours. My good friend and comrade, Hans Friestadt has agreed to take care of the problems of extermination insofar as faculty and administration members are concerned.

Bill Mackie, campus drunk, has taken the responsibility of setting up night clubs and Don Shropshire will take charge of the installation of beer parlors. Pete Burke is making a special trip to New York to hire girls for the shows. Burks, an old experienced hand at picking women, has assured us he'll get the pick of the crop.

Any students who have any particular faculty members that they wish to see meet a tortured death are urged to send in their names immediately to us.

Comes the revolution!

Pausing Paragraphs

Stuff And Muff About Nothing

By Martial Green

Ah, spring is here, and indeed it is a lovely time of the year. Spring is probably the nicest time of all the seasons.

Yes, spring appeals to everyone. The bird fanciers can sit outside in the fork of a tree and watch all the birds flying up North (never could figure out why they wanted to go there though) and see the little fledglings breaking out of their shells and flying around.

Horticulturists can watch the flowers flower and can putter in the gardens. And fresh air fends can sit out in the sun or play golf in front of BVD.

Of course, for college students, there is always the joyful anticipation of their forthcoming graduation, if they are seniors, and if they can pass all their courses—an impossible task.

Pausing to make more important and more serious ideas, this columnist would like to discuss the recent amalgamation between the PAC and the NAM, which are the CIO's Political Action Committee and the National Association of Manufacturers.

The CIO is also known in labor circles as the Committee for Industrial Agnostics, and the NAM is also known among manufacturers as the Nimrods Association of Mellowmen.

Recently these two great organizations decided that their memberships had much in common, and they united to support Phinneus Q. (Q for Quiet) Flozzlehoffe for President of the U. S. in 1952. The two organizations have decided that a good middle-of-the-road candidate would be hard to beat and is what the doctor ordered.

This program has much to merit its support, and all intelligent people should think about it. Recognizing the need for strong action, strong leadership, strong words, and strength, these two organizations have united for the good of the Free Enterprise System, the American Way of Life, the Workingmen of America, and all loyal housewives.

The new political coalition should be difficult to beat in the forthcoming election in

1952, and many Senators, Representatives, and Governors, as well as private citizens are rallying around the glorious purple banner depicting a squash floating on an ocean wave, which is the party's symbol. It is symbolic.

Phinneus Q. Flozzlehoffe has a long and distinguished career in government. He began as janitor in the Library of Congress, moved up to ticket taker at the Smithsonian Institute, then became a duster

at the National Archives, was a PFC in the recent war, and is now head of the government's Division of Rare and Out of Date Documents of the Bureau of Entimological Research in the Baffin Bay District of Antarctica. Flozzlehoffe appears to be eminently qualified to be President of the United States.

The new party is called the Peoples Party of Public Policy and Pragmatic Philosophers, or the PPPP and P of America.

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| 12 |    |    |    | 15 |    |    |    | 14 |    |    |
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| 18 |    |    |    | 19 |    |    |    | 20 |    |    |
| 21 | 22 |    |    | 23 |    | 24 |    |    |    |    |
| 25 |    |    |    | 26 |    |    | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 |
| 31 |    |    |    | 32 |    |    | 33 |    | 34 |    |
| 35 |    |    | 36 |    | 37 |    |    | 38 |    |    |
| 39 |    |    | 40 |    |    | 41 |    |    |    |    |
| 42 | 43 | 44 |    |    | 45 |    | 46 |    |    |    |
| 47 |    |    |    |    |    |    | 48 | 49 | 50 | 51 |
| 52 |    |    |    | 53 |    |    |    | 54 |    |    |
| 55 |    |    |    | 56 |    |    |    | 57 |    |    |

**HORIZONTAL**

1. young salmon  
5. sweetsop  
9. Luxon  
12. toward the sheltered side  
13. opening  
14. prefix: three  
15. cape  
16. involved  
18. small cask  
20. sortles  
21. relator  
24. born  
25. emboldening  
27. cease  
31. bitter vetch  
32. nimble  
34. personality  
35. Scottish exclamation  
37. ran  
39. hole-making instrument  
41. vessels for serving food  
42. inflamed  
46. imitate  
49. vied  
52. palm leaf

**VERTICAL**

1. woodland spirit  
2. malt drink  
3. skittish  
4. conclusion  
5. salutation  
6. decimal units  
7. enmeshed  
8. insipid  
9. mythical king

10. woody plant  
11. assists  
17. islands (Fr.)  
19. Greek letter  
21. Oriental weight  
22. river in Spain  
23. round dance  
26. pinch  
28. confined by a tether  
29. curved molding  
30. seed containers  
33. Assam silk-worm  
36. stringed musical instrument  
38. aim at  
40. wrench  
42. native of Scotland  
43. Anglo-Indian weight  
44. Mohammedan cleric  
45. costly  
48. arid  
50. cuckoo  
51. in no manner

Answer to yesterday's puzzle:

|   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| M | A | N | T | A | S | H | A | S | T | A |
| A | M | E | R | S | P | I | N | E | A | L |
| R | E | V | E | N | T | A | S | S | E | N |
| I | L | E | S | O | A | R | A | L | G | A |
| A | I | R | P | U | R | E | R | E | L | L |
| N | A | S | C | E | N | T | A | L | D | E |
| H | A | D | L | I | E |   |   |   |   |   |
| C | O | P | A | L | H | I | N | D | E | R |
| A | R | E | S | L | A | T | S | L | E | T |
| M | I | S | T | E | Y | E | D | I | V | A |
| E | S | T | A | T | E | R | A | I | D | E |
| L | O | L | L | E | D | A | L | B | E | R |
| S | N | E | L | L | S | L | A | S | S | E |

Average time of solution: 25 minutes.  
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