

The Daily Tar Heel

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For This Issue

News Editor: Lytt Gardner. Sports: Ed Hamlin.

• Three Talks' Worth?

Last night, Felix Frankfurter closed the 21st series of Weil lectures on American Citizenship. The Harvard professor and New Deal "insider" followed a long line of outstanding speakers including William Howard Taft, George Soule, and others, on the Weil series.

Like his predecessors, Professor Frankfurter read his papers. He read clearly. Reviewing the "First Hundred Years of the Supreme Court and the Commerce Clause," he gave a very scholarly series of papers on Marshall, Taney, and Waite. To the average student, unequipped with the necessary judicatory technology to follow the speaker, the material read like the first seven chapters in a new textbook.

Probably it is promotive of American Citizenship to study minutely Chief Justice Marshall, but the vast majority of that Weil audience was sorely disappointed that it got so little of the present-day application of the topic. Dr. Frankfurter was far more delightfully enlightening in his talk to the law school and at the seminar yesterday morning, but for what he discussed in Memorial hall we might have read ourselves, and slowly absorbed its scholarship. What the campus expected from him was something new on the immediate implications of the Supreme Court's handling the commerce clause.

Last year Soule spoke on "Liberty in the Modern World;" two years ago Dr. George Norlin of Colorado discussed "Fascism and Citizenship." Both these topics, even though the papers on them had to be read, gave the speakers more freedom to be intelligible to the student-in-the-audience. Professor Frankfurter's appearance was splendid as far as the selection of an outstanding speaker and thinker is concerned. He went well with the law school and those others who were prepared to follow him; but the type of papers he read failed to stir the ordinary student's citizenship conscience three speeches' worth. J. M. S.

• Room For Growth

The severest critics of government and public officials in recent years have been young men, especially college undergraduates. The Veterans of Future Wars, the demonstrators against war are all evidences of the dissatisfaction of youth with their elders' management of state affairs.

Dr. Felix Frankfurter was introduced as a trainer of "bright young men" for service in Washington. His work is indispensable and at the same time serves notice of the increasingly large part that is to be played by youth in government.

But one man cannot hope to turn out enough disciples to take care of the need for young blood in an offensively stale political system. The demand today for intelligent men trained in political science and leadership is greater than ever before.

The University's new department of political science is a step in the right direction. But there are vastly greater opportunities for the branch to expand into a central training ground for future public servants. One has only to look about him to see how badly we need them.—S. W. R.

THE THEATRE

By BILL HUDSON

MORE ORIGINALS

A bill of three more Play-makers originals was presented Friday evening, with fewer coughs, glances at watches and stifled yawns registered by the audience than to the opening bill Thursday night. Foregoing Felix Frankfurter's second lecture, a larger crowd saw more interesting and more smoothly presented plays.

THE ETERNAL COMEDY

With Fowler Spencer playing the part of the 15-year-old heroine very well but a bit too cutely and girlishly, the cast gave an adequate production of Mary Delaney's "play of adolescence," a valid but rather loose-jointed exposition of the problem faced by the bright, ambitious child struggling in the rut of a small town and a petty-minded family. Miss Delaney's revision of the play since its experimental production this winter has tightened up and improved it considerably, but it still moves too slowly and needs the injection of further humor, more vivid characterization, and additional action. Besides Miss Spencer, Josephine Oettinger and Jessie Langdale gave particularly effective interpretations of their character parts, as the mother and the aunt of the dreamy girl.

HANGMAN'S NOOSE

For excellence of production and for interest, this melodrama of "character conflict," written by Charles Poe and directed by William Chichester, takes first place among all six of the Thursday and Friday night plays. It's the tragedy of a gentle, bookish little fellow driven by poverty and a nagging wife to becoming state hangman, in which capacity he always precludes the execution of his duty by whistling "We'll be hangin' Danny Deever. . ." The crisis comes in his home when, having just been the life of a necktie party at his own brother's expense, he decides first to string up his wife, who got him into all this, then, remembering that he's sworn he'd never hang a woman, to practice his art on himself. He leaves the stage humming "Danny Deever" and carrying a noose, and the curtain goes down on the grotesque shadow of a man dancing at a rope's end.

It's a variation of the old macabre college literary theme again; but the author does an exceedingly skillful job of it, and introduces into the first half of the play morbid satire which an audience finds unroariously funny.

Frank Durham as the hangman tread most skillfully Friday night through a maze of ticklish situations and lines in which a less accomplished actor might have reduced the performance to absurdity. He was splendidly supported by Jean Ashe as the hangman's wife and Beverley Hamer as a neighbor, both of whom made very amusing sluts while they occupied the stage during the first half of the play. Mr. Chichester should receive a high grade in Sam Selden's directing course for his good work.

HJEMLENGSEL

The title means "home-longing," but the play is more a charming little picture of Norwegian folk life than an exposition of nostalgia. The author, Gerd Bernhardt (who also played the leading role), failed to build up the power and pathos which might have been expected from her title, but she did create.

(Continued on last page)

Correspondence

• Food For Thought

To the Editor,

The DAILY TAR HEEL:

Peaches may be beautiful girls in Georgia, but to University of North Carolina co-eds the word "peaches" is synonymous with dessert. Every week canned peaches are set before the girls at least five times, although sometimes the attempt to disguise the peaches is almost successful. Plain peaches, peach cobbler, peach salad, fruit gelatin (mostly peaches)—no wonder the Spencerites shriek at the mention of peaches.

On the days peaches are not served, apricots take their place. Other dishes served almost regularly every day are carrots and peas, vegetable soup (without the vegetables), and stewed tomatoes (mostly bread). Eggs, grits, and toast constitute the regular breakfast menu. Once a quarter if lucky the girls get waffles and hotcakes. Doughnuts and coffee might be served once during the entire school year, but it would be optimism indeed to anticipate it.

Fees In Plenty

The girls who live in Spencer hall pay \$270 each for their food, or an average of \$30 a month for nine months. There are approximately 70 girls living in the dormitory, besides numerous sorority girls who eat there. This allows a minimum of \$2,100 a month to be spent on food. For this sum it should certainly be possible to feed the girls the things they want.

It isn't that the food is bad. It is cooked well in a clean sanitary kitchen, but the choice of foods is decidedly bad. One meal may consist of spinach, turnips, tomato salad, and carrots and peas, while the next will be cheese on toast, potatoes, rice, and corn fritters. Occasionally, usually on Sundays, a well-rounded meal is served.

It would be not only more satisfying to patrons of the Spencer hall dining room but cheaper for the management to serve a meat, green food, and starch at meal time, and to vary desserts. If canned fruits must be had, there are many besides peaches available. A little thought on the part of the dietician would go largely toward better meals for the girls, and toward spreading a feeling among them that they are getting their money's worth.

MISS X

• Numbered Hairs

To the Editor,

The DAILY TAR HEEL:

How do you want to die? You probably don't know, but there is a reasonable chance that you may die in an automobile accident. Here are some facts and figures on auto casualties:

Last year, there were 36,400 killed, and about a million injured in automobile accidents. In other words, estimating the population of the United States at about 130 millions, one out of every 3600 persons was killed and one out of every 130 injured. If this rate continues, here is what we may expect:

From a freshman class of 600 entering this school, almost 19 will be injured before graduation. Assuming that these youths are about 18 of age, 240 of them will be injured before they reach the age of 70.

If you are an average student of about 20 years, the chances are one to two and a half that you will be injured and one to 72 that you will be killed before reaching the age of 70.

There are now approximately 2600 students enrolled in the University. Before reaching the age of 70, 36 of these stu-

dents will be killed and 1000 injured in auto accidents.

One out of every two children born today will be injured before reaching the age of 65. The chances are one to 50 that a child born today will be killed before reaching three score and ten.

According to last year's statistics, figured on a passenger-mile basis, it is 33 percent safer to travel by schedule airline than by motor car.

The figures above are not exaggerated. To the contrary, are somewhat conservative. They are figured on a population basis, and as an appreciable segment of our people does not own automobiles, the odds are still greater against the average person who travels in this way.

FRANK McDONALD

COMMERCE SENIORS

Comprehensive examinations for seniors in the school of commerce and also seniors in the college of liberal arts majoring in economics will be given Saturday morning at 8:30 in 202 Bingham.

All students expecting to take the examination should register in Dean D. D. Carroll's office by Wednesday.

DAILY TAR HEEL STAFF BULLETINS

Discussion Group — Meets this afternoon, DAILY TAR HEEL office, 2 o'clock. C. Gilmore, Crowell, French, Rabb, Smith, Sarasohn, Becker.

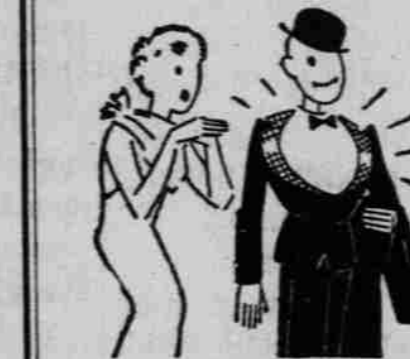
Assignment Men—2 p. m. tomorrow afternoon, office.

Entire Editorial Staff—Tuesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, office.

ABOUT CAROLINA

Little Happenings
of
Much Interest

Edited By
RUTH CROWELL



Julian Bobbitt is spending the weekend at Hollins College where he is attending a set of dances.

Parks Austin has gone to Charlotte for the weekend to look for a job.

Walter McBride discovered yesterday that the girl who invited him to attend the dance at W. C. U. N. C. last night is in Chapel Hill going to the May Frolics.

Town Girl Hester Barlow, Carolina's first May Queen, dropped in on a group of co-eds at Spencer hall yesterday and announced that she had come to take a bath because the bath tubs in her home were in use at the moment.

Jeannette McIntire is spending the weekend with her parents in Asheville.

Franklin "Bob" Brown has returned from a week's visit in Charlotte, Raleigh, Durham, and Southern Pines.

President and Mrs. Frank Graham have as their guest this weekend Miss Maria Drane of Charlotte.

Thompson Skeen seems to be the "What A Man" personified. He plays monopoly all by himself, and the boys in Old East really enjoy watching him move around from one chair to another as he argues with himself.

Albert Ellis is spending the weekend in Greensboro.

Buddy Kornblite, who wishes to challenge Ted Britt's statement concerning the loud sox, uses butter to shine his shoes.

May Day Fan Nancy Lawlor called a meeting of the Chimney Sweeps last Thursday night in Memorial hall. About 8:30 she flitted into Graham Memorial and, gasping for breath, began a hurried telephone call. "What's the matter, Nancy?" an onlooker asked. Nancy sniffed. "We had a rehearsal in Memorial hall tonight—and so did Dr. Frankfurter."

Elmer D. Johnson, senior library assistant, recently had an article of his, "Excavating in a Library," published in the March issue of Library Journal.

W. D. Creech was noticeably absent from the Sigma Nu banquet Friday night. Dr. Lyons explained that Creech followed the advice he gave at last year's banquet—to follow the hedges and byways. He ran into some poison oak.

Visiting the Shack again this weekend is Jean Walker's little sister, Frances. Jean never expected her. "I came home," Jean says, "and there she was sitting on the bed waiting for me."

Bill Sperry kept up the old Delta Psi tradition of being original by frolicking Friday night in informal dress—a sweater.



SAND AND SALVE

By Stuart Rabb

CONGRESS GOES SLOWLY

Both houses of Congress are just piddling along on the new tax bills now before them. The Senate truculently gives lukewarm praise to the new 243 page corporation tax bill while the House reluctantly tries to put itself in the mood for exacting revenue.

Reports from the Representatives say that interest in taxes is waning. Experts hold that only taxation students can hope to understand the workings of the colossal bill to raise more revenue. Maybe the congressmen just don't know what it's all about.

But that is characteristic of Congress' attitude. If this 243 page bill had been one for appropriating money, our representatives wouldn't have bothered to read anything except the section telling how much their own district was receiving. If the amount satisfied them, they would favor the measure. "Congress," says the old farmer, "loves to spend money before they git it, and they shore hate to git caught up."

Over half a million women are employed in the Soviet building industry.