

# The Daily Tar Heel

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### For This Issue

NEWS: JIM McADEN SPORTS: MARTIN HARMON

## • From Students To Administration

In the past the architects and building committees largely determined the planning of new dormitories. Not only were they asked about the financial and structural arrangements for new buildings but they also were responsible for internal plans. Many of the deans and other officials most concerned with student welfare often were not consulted, and the opinions of students were not emphasized.

Probably because of the necessity for quick action, and for many other reasons, the University administration has tended to turn over the funds for construction to architects and contractors.

However at the present time, three more dormitories are planned. The Interdormitory Council has discussed the question of improvements in the dormitories, and has come forth with suggestions for social rooms, two-room suites, sectional dormitories, better toilet facilities, and better telephone service. (The last was recently acted upon favorably when Controller Rogerson promised telephone improvements for next year.)

These suggestions come not from the Student Welfare or Advisory Boards, or from the DAILY TAR HEEL; they come from the duly elected representatives of the dormitory residents. They come from men who live in the dormitories, and know dormitory conditions.

Their recommendations are on the tables in South building. There is no reason why they should not be taken seriously.—W. K.

## • Facing Southern Facts

Back in 1889, Henry Grady, a southern orator, made a satirical speech on the condition of the South, entitled "Report of a Funeral."

The orator's talk showed how the materials used in a Southerner's funeral proceedings came from the North and West. The pine coffin came from Ohio when it could have been made from North Carolina wood, the nails from Pittsburgh although the man was buried within touch of an iron mine, and so it went. The only contribution from the South was the hole in which the unfortunate man was buried.

It was in this spirit that the Second Annual Student Legislature met last week-end in Raleigh to consider possible laws for the conservation and further development of the South's resources.

Many proposals were put forth to better the social and economic status of this region. Among them were conservation measures of various types, a recommendation to the President for the equalization of freight rates, a call for constructive proposals to benefit the South, a bill asking financial aid for schools, another calling for greater investment of Southern capital in the South, and others.

Some of these measures are feasible; others are not. But we agree with the legislature in its "face the facts" attitude. And most heartily do we agree with the Senator who called the South not in the words of President Roosevelt, "the nation's number one economic problem," but the nation's number one "economic opportunity."

## FLYING SHIP

### HORIZONTAL

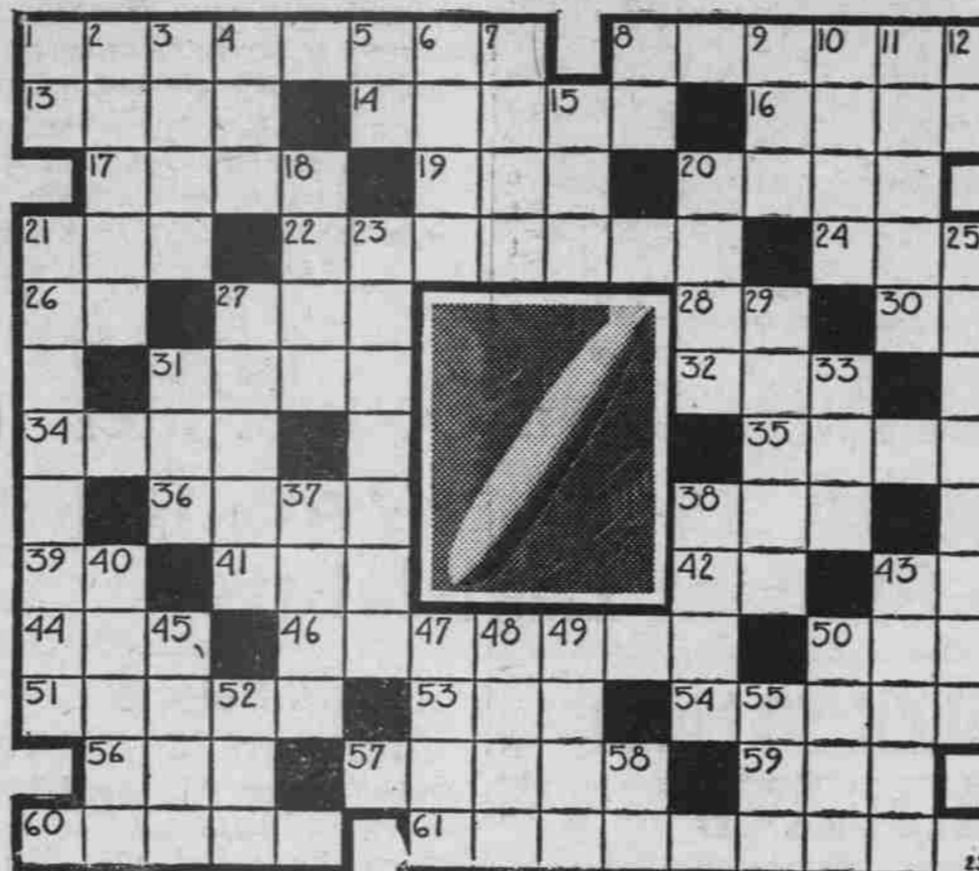
- 1 Airship named after its inventor.
- 3 The inventor was a count.
- 13 Opera melody.
- 14 To hoodwink.
- 16 Pertaining to air.
- 17 A wise saw.
- 19 To deposit.
- 20 Within.
- 21 Fish.
- 22 Lists of officers.
- 24 Wine vessel.
- 26 Measure of area.
- 27 To skip.
- 28 Exists.
- 30 Preposition.
- 31 Box.
- 32 To soften leather.
- 34 Styptic.
- 35 Gay celebration.
- 36 Cougar.
- 38 Moisture.
- 39 Neuter pronoun.

### Answer to Previous Puzzle

OTIS SKINNER  
ANT TIDE RE  
NEW SKINNER MESSES  
VANE PSARES  
ATTAR DIE STERE  
RE VAST DATA SA  
I RETE A CANS S  
EGO STARCHY TWO  
TOME SCORE GRIN  
YEARS EMU LOADS  
RISE RAM ANTE  
SCENES BEGGAR

### VERTICAL

- 15 Affirmative vote.
- 18 God of love.
- 20 Cow-headed goddess.
- 21 This ship has a large — for storing freight.
- 23 To work.
- 25 The — has been spanned many times by this type ship.
- 27 Hook.
- 29 Wise men.
- 31 Mug.
- 33 Stomach.
- 37 God of war.
- 38 Agent.
- 40 Plural of that.
- 43 Dexterity.
- 45 Water cress.
- 47 To trudge along.
- 48 Branches.
- 49 One who ices.
- 50 Thick slice.
- 52 Small shield.
- 55 Roof point covering.
- 58 Tone B.



## To Tell The Truth...

By ADRIAN SPIES

There is a boy from Georgia who was here at school last year. And the greatest tragedy of his life was that Erskine Caldwell—the writer of Tobacco Road—was born in that state also. For this former student would like to have discredited the play as completely unrelated to the truth. But this was a bit difficult when the writer had lived among those things which he set down. So the boy from Georgia eased his soul by ranking Caldwell as "commercial," and declaring that he had burlesqued a very minor factor in his state.

And now that boy from Georgia is back in his home working in a factory. He succeeded in ignoring Caldwell so well that Tobacco Road has become old business to him. And "Tobacco Road," the play, is merely something that has been setting records on un-sunny Broadway.

Unfortunately for my friend from Georgia, his Tobacco Road is still with him. Perhaps not in the lewd and leering form of a degenerate Jeeter Lester—but with him. Government reports and government projects are working on Tobacco Road. And in its work the government has ridden right past my smug friend in Georgia—who wishes that Erskine Caldwell had been born a Yankee.

A few weeks ago Mark Ethridge sniffed at such conditions as are depicted in Caldwell's play. Recently, Janathan Daniel's book, "A Southerner Discovers the South," was very aware of the smell. And "Tobacco Road" openly offends the more sensitive nostrils. My friend in Georgia has very sensitive nostrils, and it pained him to think about the play. But, unfortunately, the odor remains.

There are many who have disregarded the "shifless" Jeeter Lester as a freak created by an eager commercialist. It is likely that he is a freak, and it is possible that Erskine Caldwell is more interested in his pocketbook than in the South. But the fact of his background cannot be disregarded, nor can his lengthy studies of tenant farmer conditions. His recent pictorial book, "You Have Seen Their Faces" offers human examples of much of the squalor and lethargy typified by the crude Jeeter Lester. Incidentally, many of the pictures were taken within calling range of the home of my friend in Georgia.

"Tobacco Road" is a challenge which my friend has never answered. It told a tale and begged to be disproved. But my friend was only indignant about the lamentable fact of a common birthplace with Erskine Caldwell. He called the play a burlesque and has probably denounced

the pictures as artificially posed. And as long as he mumbles vaguely about "freaks" and "commercialism" Jeeter Lester will remain as an unrefuted symbol of the tenant farmers of his land.

## BUC REVIEW

By LAFFITTE HOWARD

Since campus tradition has long been to read the Buccaneer from the jokes out, Editor C. Pugh stuck thumb and then hand into 40 exchanges and pulled out boogie (page five and afterward) which leans far toward collegiate originality, PU board and campus opinion being what they are.

To Fred Sutton is due praise for some nice work with his 200 bucks worth of candid camera, shooting in locker room and elsewhere. At long last the limelight shifts to campus not-so-notables. Page 13's semi-attired lad represents Carolina as whole that day, no doubt.

### D. T. DEMONS

Various newcomers have come through well in the cartoon department, particularly the usual attempt at Petty and the what-the-hell-you-doin-here's scattered throughout. The cover could be classed favorably as more Inkpot classic publicity, if Carolina coeds were built thusly.

"Frvol," "astute," and "absurd" are well named and no doubt funny if the spirit of the thing is entered into properly. Definitely not to read while cold, hungry, or working. They are well written though.

On the timely topic in mind interesting bits have been unearthed from the days when subsidization was applied only to railroads but not much would have been lost had Hutton closed with the brag on Maronic in two columns instead of three.

Back to the editor again and thanks for map and list of wherewithal and whattodo in invasion of Danyankee-land. Experience is a dear teacher and even at home the big town has glamor.

STOFF AND STUFF  
DAILY TAR HEEL man Jerry Stoff comes down to the funny end of the publications alley with a few facts and figures lost in the rush by his former colleagues. Duke still won the ball game.

"I. Q. Foo" may foo a lot of people if they don't have a sense of humor or know Carolina, otherwise they should have a score about as large  
(Continued on last page)

## THE THEATER

By SAM GREEN

The young lady from Wrens, Ga., said it wasn't so. "They're bad conditions. But nobody's starving. They can always find something to eat." And I suppose that's just about it. They can always find something to eat. Like the turnips Jeeter stole from Lov Bensey. But we shouldn't be too hard on the young lady. There are a number of people who sum up every social situation with the statement that nobody is starving. And the young lady took her cue from just such people. Apparently we aren't to do any worrying over the matter until we reach rock bottom. But Mr. Caldwell who wrote the novel and Mr. Kirkland who wrote the play didn't think so; and so they have given us "Tobacco Road," the story of people who "can always find something to eat."

It isn't a pleasant story. (And every now and then in the middle of a hearty laugh you stop to wonder what's so funny). For "something to eat" doesn't create people that can have pleasant histories. It doesn't make healthy bodies or keep away pellagra. It doesn't make for normal situations and it doesn't allow people to lead normal lives. This, you say, is preaching. It's a social sermon. Very well, then, it is. And perhaps you'll have none of it. You're going to see the play out of curiosity, or to get a few laughs. In which case you aren't likely to be disappointed. The humor is plentiful and ribald, in its own pathetic way. But I think while you're laughing at all the funny, pathetic situations you will stop now and then to wonder why you are laughing and what it is you are laughing at.

"Tobacco Road" has very little plot and, in the usual dramatic sense, no conflict. The only place where you get an inkling of plot is when Jeeter is told he needs a hundred dollars to keep the bank from taking his land. His land is the only thing Jeeter is willing to fight for. And when he fights his only battle he loses. And everybody else loses with him except the bank. The play makes no particular point of attacking the bank.

Rather it concerns itself with the hopeless and monotonous resignation of Jeeter to his awful conditions of bare subsistence contrasted with the attempts of other characters to save something for themselves and their lives. Jeeter's wife dies as her daughter runs away to work in the mills or walk the streets. And the pathetic thing is that the mother picked on Augusta, where these alternatives awaited her daughter, as the only escape for the sole object of her care and tenderness. The degenerate state of helplessness of the entire group is what impresses you more than anything else in the play. And when the play is over, you realize that there has been no real exaggeration, that indeed this is just what one would expect in the given conditions.

John Barton does an excellent job as Jeeter Lester. The effect of the peculiar humor he exhibits in what is a tragic situation serves only the more to drive home the point of the play. Sarah Perry as his wife is very convincing. Their three children, two girls and an idiot boy, are not as convincing. There is obvious over-acting on their part. One felt they failed to make the most of the material for portrayal they had at hand. Patricia Quinn as Sister Bessie, a sort of feminine Elmer Gantry, is both terrifying and ridiculous in her sheer hypocrisy. The other characters fill out a dismal picture that leaves little room for hope at the same time that it pleads for relief from stagnation and decay.

## BIRTHDAYS TODAY

(Please call by the ticket office of the Carolina theater for a complimentary pass.)

- G. A. Collis.
- J. A. Creech.
- E. M. Davant.
- W. M. Helms.
- W. M. Howard.
- R. F. Hutchinson.
- J. W. Pullen.
- W. D. Stone.
- W. C. Wagner.

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