

### Trailer Court Troubles

Of all the students attending the University, the inhabitants of the local trailer court seem to have three of the most legitimate gripes we have yet heard.

First is the matter of rent. Each veteran pays \$10 monthly for trailer space in accordance with a contract that he signs with the University prior to taking up residence in the camp. The \$10 gives him the privilege of setting up his trailer in a marked off area measuring 24 x 30 feet and includes electricity (for lights only), water, and use of the wash-bath house.

The water in the bath house is heated from the central heating plant. Two janitors spend one hour a day six days a week cleaning the bath house. The garbage is removed six days a week.

There are 44 trailers on the lot at present, which means that the University takes in \$440 monthly. The sewage and drainage in the area was already there, left over from the Chapel Hill high school building when it was destroyed by fire. It cost something to erect the bath house and fix the grounds, but present upkeep is very little.

Yet the trailer owner must pay \$10 monthly. With 44 trailers, that adds up to over \$5000 rental yearly paid by men living in a small trailer where their ingenuity is limited by a contract and with many inconveniences constantly plaguing their comfort.

The greatest of these inconveniences is the lack of an adequate drainage system. Every time it rains the harried campers are forced to get out and hurriedly dig ditches in the hard-packed ground to turn the water away from their trailers. The water sweeps down the sloping grounds and threatens to undermine the trailers' foundations. Each occupant is doing his best to arrange a defense against the rushing water created by the rainfall. It is impossible for them to plant anything in their small front yards, for the yards are nothing but a series of deep ruts where the water has streamed through.

When President Graham paid a visit to the camp two weeks ago, he was so impressed with the need for better drainage that he took a pick from one of the young wives at the camp and aided in digging a drainage ditch that she had started around her trailer.

They have no telephone. If they want to make a call, it is possible for them to walk over to Whitehead dormitory, but there is no possible way for anyone to call them. The wife of one of the veterans is expecting a child and has returned to her home. He has no way of receiving a phone message. A fraternity has offered to give the trailer camp a phone if the University will install it. It could be installed easily in the washroom, and one phone would make a world of difference to the inhabitants of the site.

The road leading up to the trailer camp is in terrible shape. Besides being only partially paved and a source of endless dust, it is difficult to drive a car or trailer over and impossible to push a baby stroller over because of the deep ruts.

This week the University announced a plan to provide space for 50 additional trailers on the ground adjacent to the present site. University engineers are repeating the procedure they used in laying out the present site. All of which seems to indicate that the present problems will just be doubled, although another wash-bath house will be constructed.

The contract signed by the trailer owner with the University has a section that reads: "That party of the second part (the owner of the trailer) will cooperate in maintaining the trailer camp as an attractive, clean, comfortable and desirable community. Failure to do so will lead to cancellation of the contract by the party of the first part (the University)."

Yet the party of the second part faces near-inundation every time it rains, has no telephone communication, lives in crowded conditions, and combats other inconveniences—such as no mail delivery—for a \$10 monthly rental fee—the same amount of room rent paid by some students for the privilege of living in a fraternity house and enjoying all of its benefits and comforts.

The trailer camp will be used for some time to come. Why make this year's occupants pay for the whole thing. They are paying \$10 for a small plot of land. With OPA gone and rising prices combatting the veteran on all sides, the subsistence allowance doesn't go very far. We think the rent should be reduced considerably or steps taken by the University to improve conditions so that the inhabitants of the camp won't be paying for nothing.

Many of the veterans have children to care for besides going to school and handling the other problems of homelife. In many cases both husband and wife are attending the University. The only way they can come to school is by living in a trailer. They are doing so and making the best of it.

Why not give them a break?

## The Daily Tar Heel

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## University of North Carolina Students Drum Up Support for New OPA Law with 'Inflated' Balloon

If some type of OPA extension isn't worked out in the near future, it will not be because a group of Carolina students didn't do their utmost to bring it about by putting on a terrific campaign here last week-end that involved the wearing of sandwich signs, floating hydrogen-filled balloons, and the passing out of "Save OPA" postal cards by a pair of pretty coeds.

The pantomime of what will happen without OPA started at nine o'clock last Saturday morning on the corner of Franklin and Columbia streets when two students appeared wearing sandwich signs. Ralph Grimes of Staten Island, N. Y., represented "Mr. Supply and Demand," while Perrell F. Payne of Siler City had "Mr. OPA" inscribed on his sign.

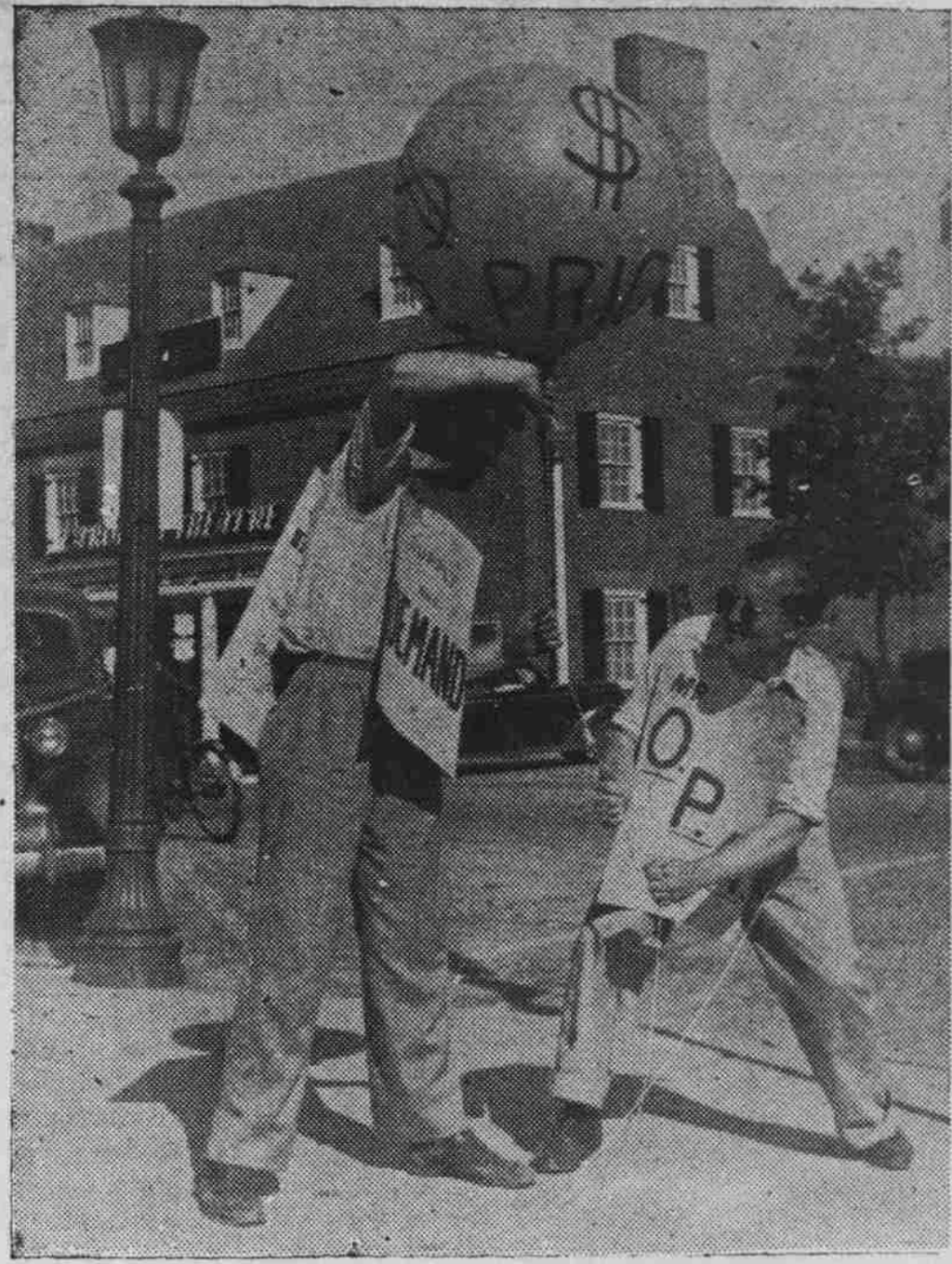
"Mr. Supply and Demand" and "Mr. OPA" had a big yellow balloon attached to a string. The balloon, labeled "High Prices," was allowed to rise higher and higher into the air at various intervals by "Mr. Supply and Demand," while "Mr. OPA" tried vainly to pull it back.

At the same time that the two students were battling over the balloon, Doris Friedland of Austin, Texas, and Ruth Kendel of Miami Beach, Fla., passed through the large group of spectators passing out postal cards addressed to "Sen. Clyde R. Hoey, Washington, D. C."

"Save OPA and save America," were the words used by the coeds on the townspeople and students who were attracted by the display. The cards, after being written and signed by the bystanders, were returned to the coeds, who mailed them to Senator Hoey, who is opposed to the OPA.

The girls were kept busy as over 300 people filled in the cards. Interest of the spectators was so great that a couple of them volunteered to help the girls pass out the cards.

Members of the local chapter American Veterans Committee at the same time were distributing mimeographed notices outlining the diffi-



"Mr. Supply and Demand" continues to let "High Prices," represented by the balloon, soar higher as "Mr. OPA" does his best to keep "High Prices" down in a display sponsored by the SCHW on the streets of Chapel Hill last Saturday. Ralph Grimes, left, is "Mr. Supply and Demand," while Perrell F. Payne portrays "Mr. OPA."

### Theatre Review

## Choir Leader Steals Scene In Refreshing "Our Town"

By Hiliard Wolfe

Thornton Wilder's Pulitzer Prize play, "Our Town," as presented by the Carolina Playmakers Tuesday evening was a play combining faithful realism with an almost overwhelming reach of imagination.

"Our Town" is a play about everyday life, love, marriage and death in a typical American village, Grover's Corners, N. H., during the years of 1901-1913. It is refreshingly different from other dramatic contributions by well known playwrights. There is no curtain; scenery consists of only two tables and a few chairs; and the principal character is the Stage Manager.

The real key to enjoying the play lay in the ability of the audience to imagine a stage filled with scenery rather than to see an empty one containing only the barest necessities. The success of the play should be attributed chiefly to Harry Davis, playing the leading role of Stage Manager. In his nonchalant manner he pointed out to the audience various parts of the stage to indicate things that weren't there—parts of Grover's Corner through which ran the railroad, the streets and where the homes of the Webbs and the Gibbs were located. He seemed to sway the audience into visualizing in detail a picture of the entire village on a bare stage.

The first act is about the everyday life of the Webbs and the Gibbs. In this act Gene Jenkins, as Simon Stimson the choir leader, almost stole the show. In an impressive scene as he led his choir in a manner that would fool any glee club leader, he shouted: "Sing soft now! Remember you ain't Methodists! Try it again softer."

The second act is the scene of the marriage of Dr. Gibbs' son, George, to his next door neighbor's daughter, Emily Webb. The third act shows how life continues in the present as in the past in Grover's Corner, even after the death of the principal characters.

The play was excellently produced throughout. Wayne Bowman's lighting was certainly effective in adding to the atmosphere of the presentation, and the costumes were in step with the period about which the play was written.

Acting was good during the entire play. Earl Wynn, as Dr. Gibbs, and Winfred Logan, as Mr. Webb, the country editor, were especially outstanding along with Harry Davis, as male members of the cast. Mary Jo Twitty, as Emily Webb, and Gloria Day, as Mrs. Webb, were the best feminine performers of the play.

All the other roles were played very well, and evidence of John Parker's able direction of the Pulitzer Prize play produced by the Playmakers was prevalent throughout the entire presentation.

Tear down the front steps, father, I've found a bigger stoop.

"Pop, I need an encyclopedia for school."

"Encyclopedia, hell; you can walk to school like I did."

—Wet Hen.

## What Do YOU Say?

By Sam Daniels

Today's question: What are your "pet peeves" concerning teachers?

### The Answers

"Some teachers know so much about a subject that they forget how little the students know about it. They tend to speak in a monotonous voice and make our mind wander from the subject. I don't expect a Utopia in the classroom but I do wish a lively and easily understood lecture." — David Clayton, Asheville.

"In my opinion teachers, as a whole, don't allow enough of the student ideas to enter into class discussion, but have a certain criterion by which they judge all students. People think differently, study differently, and answer questions differently. If the prof doesn't understand why a person says something — don't put down a minus ten—talk it over!" — John Clampitt, St. Petersburg, Fla.

"The exactness that is required of students when themes and quizzes are due is usually rewarded by a wait from seven to ten days for their return from the professor. A corrected paper would mean much more if returned when the subject is still fresh in the mind, mistakes would leave a deeper impression, and would be easier to avoid in the future. (It might help if the corrections were legible)." — Nevin Rice, Charlotte.

"My 'pet peeves' are the universal ones—but to me the most gruesome thing in a college is a professor without a sense of humor. Usually, the success or failure of a professor in getting his ideas across depends upon his ability to put his class at ease. I think we can hand it to the Carolina faculty, though—they're tops for maintaining interest, sympathy, understanding, and a good stock of Thurber, Schulman and Steig." — Alice Blake, Charles Town, West Virginia.

"My opinion in class may not be worth much, but if it is asked for I expect it to be treated with respect. My 'pet peeve' is a professor that does not respect the opinion of his students. If students are supposed to be on time to classes, then the professors should not keep us after the bell has rung (or should have rung)." — Mona Benschel, West Palm Beach, Fla.

"I can stand anything but fifty minutes of monotony." — Mary Hill Gaston, Gastonia.

Next issue: What are "pet peeves" of the faculty concerning students?

culties and disasters an OPA-less nation faces and urging the people to wire or write their senators and representatives for OPA extension.

Of all the townspeople and students approached by the campaigning coeds, only one man voiced opposition to the OPA. He was a real estate agent who objected to the number of men on the OPA payroll.

The sidewalk demonstration was sponsored by the University chapter of the Southern Conference for Human Welfare. The display ended in the afternoon when the fifth and last balloon burst—just as the OPA itself had earlier in the week.

The SCHW's campaign was the latest of several sponsored by University students and veterans' groups to extend OPA. Earlier in the week the Philanthropic Society had circulated a petition calling for the immediate restoration of the OPA and sent it to the North Carolina senators and Congressman Carl T. Durham of the local (sixth) district.

The "Save OPA" campaign has received the enthusiastic support of the majority of students on the Carolina campus, all of whom readily admit the problems with which they are faced without price control. The veterans on the campus are especially active in the various drives to have the OPA reinstated.

## Dementia Domain

Edited by Ray Conner

### Operation Appendix

She: "Would you like to see where I was operated on for appendicitis?"  
Frosh: "Heck, no. I can't stand hospitals."

—The Communique.

They tell the story of the Scotchman who took his girl for a ride in a taxicab and the gal was so beautiful he could hardly keep his eyes on the meter.

—Chaparral.

"Whaffo' yo shahppin' that razuh?"  
"Woman, they's a pair o' gemmun's shoes undeuh yo bed. If they ain't nobody in dem shoes — ah'm gonna shave."

—Chaparral.

A sweet young gal breezed into a florist shop and looked around the shelves for something she wanted. Then she saw an old chap puttering around a plant in the corner and went over to him.

"Have you any passion poppy?" she inquired.

"O' old boy looked up in surprise. "Gol ding it!" he exclaimed. "You just wait 'til I get through prunin' this lily!"

Sigma Nu: "Where in hell have I seen you before?"

Deke: "What part of hell are you from?"

—Archive.

"I'm forgetting women."  
"So am I. I'm for getting some as soon as possible."

### ABOUT THE BIG LEAGUES

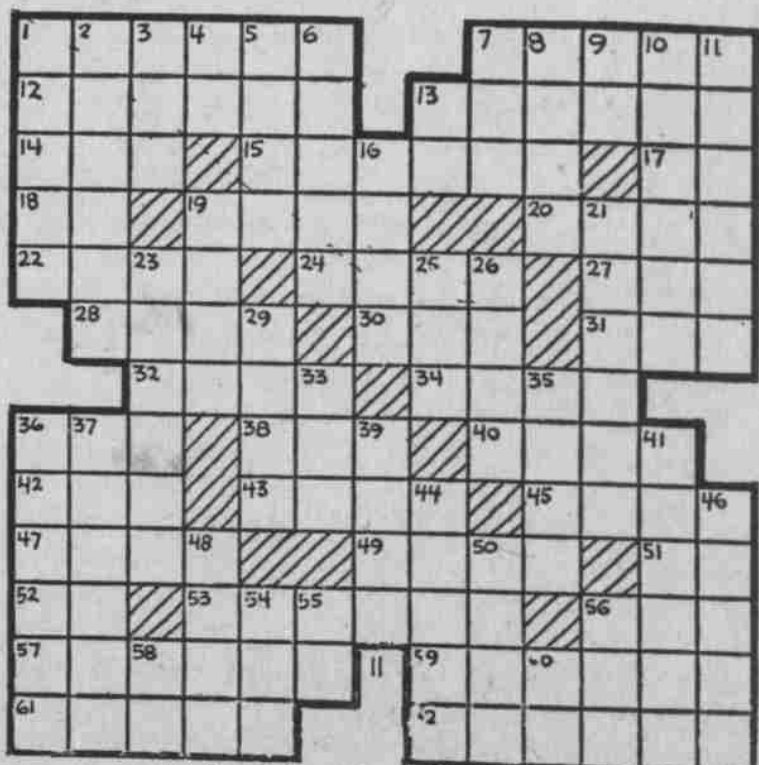
## Crossword Puzzle

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

TULAGI CAPOTE  
OLIVER ARARAT  
LIT ENEMIES SH  
LIT AFARA PSI  
EMIT URN ALEC  
RABAU STEALS  
EMS ART  
NATION SPITES  
OPAL ODE EERY  
TON GREAT RAN  
AG GAMBLE SO  
REGULA EARNED  
YEOMEN DRYADS

### DOWN

- 1—Cop wheels
- 2—Bob Feller
- 3—Isen heroine
- 4—Near (abbr.)
- 5—Last bugle call
- 6—Malice
- 7—Still
- 8—Field
- 9—Compass point
- 10—South Sea Islander
- 11—Filmy
- 12—Calcium (abbr.)
- 13—Vandermeer pitches for them
- 14—This side of knite
- 15—One of "Dem Bums"
- 16—Former name for Brooklyn
- 17—Daub
- 18—They fell trees
- 19—Closely
- 20—Perch
- 21—Network
- 22—Wife of Paris
- 23—Billy Southworth's team
- 24—National League
- 25—Reddish yellow
- 26—Port of France
- 27—The Redbirds
- 28—Biblical seed
- 29—Enter within
- 30—Cincinnati ballplayer
- 31—Son of Miled
- 32—Chemical suffix
- 33—Co. file Mack's team
- 34—City of par-



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