

The Daily Tar Heel

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The WASHINGTON SCENE

By George Dixon
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WASHINGTON, May 14—President Truman must have an extremely moderate idea as to the prices being commanded by high-class entertainment these days. He'd drive a 10 per cent theatrical agent crazy.

At his birthday party, after he had rendered a batch of piano solos, and been entertained in turn by Jose Iturbi, Jessica Dragonette, old Maestro Barnee, and met warbler Robert Merrill, the President beamed at his host, Attorney General Tom Clark, and said naively:

"You couldn't see a show like this for \$10."

I don't know how the professionals really felt about it, but they managed to smile. There was a general suspicion, however, that they didn't feel so modest about their entertainment value as the amateur.

The President knocked off a thing called "Minuet in G," which, my musical spies tell me, Paderewski used to play pretty good too. His next offering baffled the professionals.

"What is it?" Miss Dragonette asked pianist Iturbi.

"Blessed if I know," admitted the latter.

The President revealed it was composed by a party named Chopin, whom some of the more elegant guests seemed to have heard of, although they tell me he hasn't done much lately. "I'm not too sure of the right name," added Mr. Truman. "I call it 'The Battle of Waterloo!'"

All the customers—I mean guests—murmured admiringly at the President's musical knowledge, declaring he'd be a cinch to run off with a quiz show.

This gave Presidential Assistant John Steelman a chance to do some nifty apple-polishing.

"A man doesn't get to be President by accident," hosannaed the astute Dr. Steelman. "He can do the same thing with history."

The guests had never heard Mr. Truman play any history but they seemed to take the good Doctor's word for it.

The President always plays sitting down, in contrast to that other great pianist, Jimmy Durante. Consequently there was no situation such as developed the last time I heard Mr. Durante perform. In his gyrations he backed into the piano, causing it to emit a solid chord.

"That's strange," commented Mr. Durante. "I usually play by ear."

The rest of the menu was fair too, consisting of jellied soup, cheese mousse (Printer: Please spell that with two s's because it ain't the singular of mice), filet of beef, and strawberries with ice cream. The champagne had 1942 stamped on it, which my gourmet friend, Society Kid Hogan, assures me wasn't a particularly good vintage year.

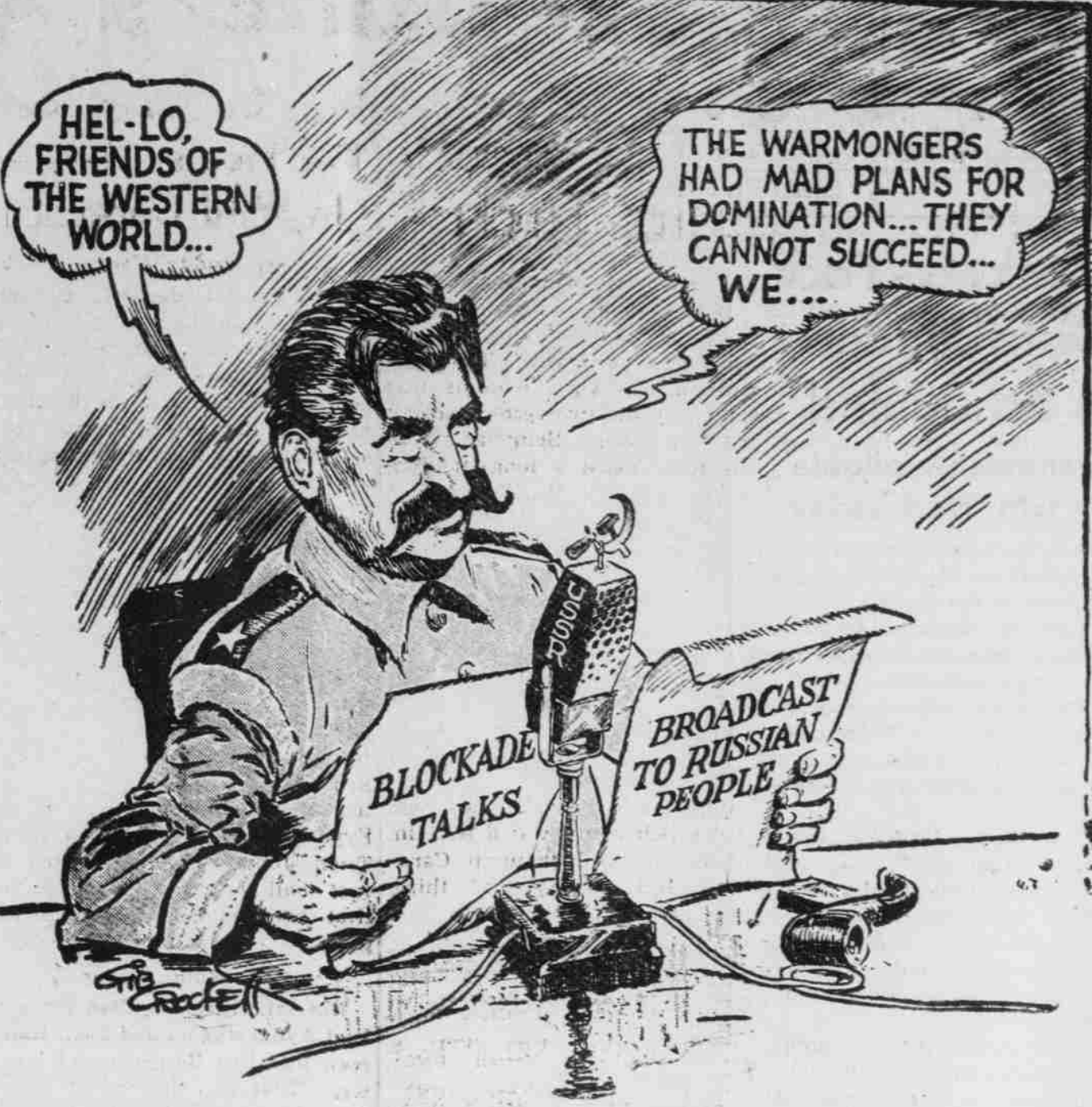
Scotch and Bourbon went before the champagne; brandy after. But no one started any arguments, such as could Leslie Biffle, in his prime, have beaten Joe Louis?

Speaking of Mr. Biffle, the distinguished Secretary of the Senate was sprung for that one evening from Bethesda Naval Hospital where he is undergoing treatment for bursitis. He went right back to the hospital next morning, and is still there, although he insists the party had nothing to do with it.

Biff sat at the President's table. Others who rated the head trough were Gen. George C. Marshall, Speaker Sam Rayburn, and White House Jester George Allen. Very likely the President wanted some laughs.

The other notables, including the Chief Justice, sat at lesser tables. Mayor O'Dwyer was down from New York and acted just like any other good Democrat.

Bernard V. Munger



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To The Editor

PRAISE FOR YE EDITOR

Editor:

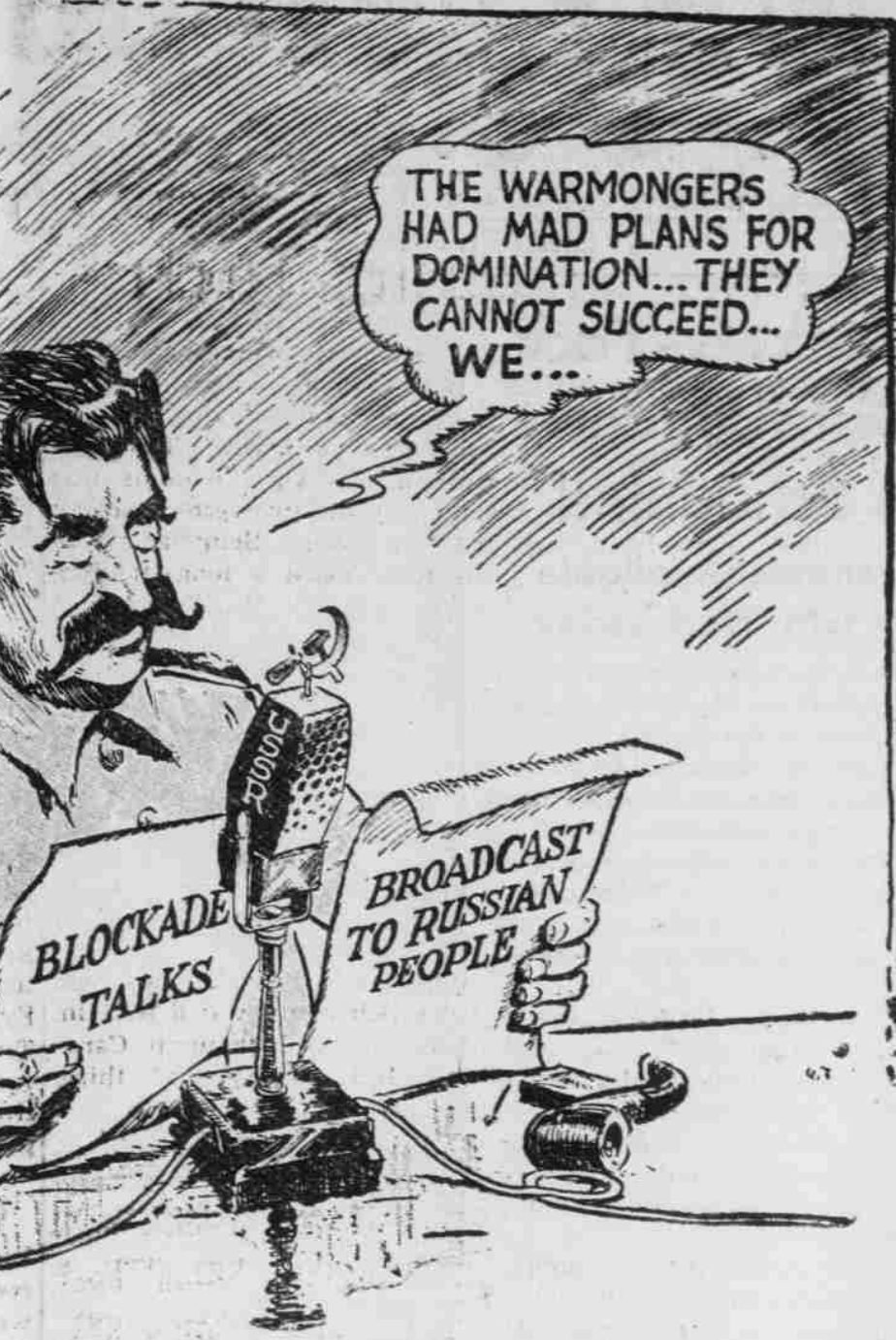
We would like to congratulate you on your editorials and the position you have taken on the Freistadt affair. For a long time Carolina students have let their school's reputation be formed by a few loud-mouthed radicals that have the State, if not the nation, convinced that Chapel Hill is a hotbed of Communist activity.

We're mighty glad to see that you had the courage and the audacity to publish the stand that you took as the newspaper of the student body. We agree with you on every point, except for one. We would go further than you suggest, and not only take this ungrateful (you wouldn't print it, so we'll just say "Blank") blank's atomic scholarship away from him, but we would also take his citizenship away from him and send him back to his native Austria.

Congratulations, once again. Mr. Editor. And, oh, yes! Don't let the wails the fellow travelers are going to cut loose bother you a bit. In fact right now, by carefully watching the letters to the editor during this period, the student body could learn the identity of every Communist on the campus!

Signed: Jack English, Donald R. Connor, Jr., Robert P. Brown, Raymond Uden, Leon K. Cowan, Dick Byrd, Bill Elliott, Jimmy Fansene, Ruth Dennis, Tom Brawley, J. R. Logan, H. E. Reid, George Ledford, Charlie Gurganus.

Another Russian Invention!



Coed Column Saturday Moans

By Harriet Williamson

Moans and groans accompany Saturday classes—while students complain. "Ugh, another day in that class," the professors are muttering. "Must I look at them again!"

"For its one, two three beers you're out at the old Curve Inn." Seen at the Patio last week was a most unusual hoe down where all jitterbugs were trying to outdo the other. Among those in the spotlight—by virtue of superior grace was Dusty Moore, while Harry Buchanan and Wick Anderson took the prize for contortions of the hour. Harry had a step never seen before by man or beast.

We all want to get ahead in life and maybe even get a job. One enterprising coed, Liddie Bett Myatt, made an application for a job the other day. Not being too certain of the technicalities involved, when she was asked her typing speed Liddie replied that she could type 85 words a minute. That made a visible impression on the prospective employer who next asked if she knew shorthand. Of course she did, but it was a system all her own. Egyptian hieroglyphic are back again, you know.

There was no work done in Chapel Hill last Friday. Soda jerks weren't jerking, clerks weren't clerking, and waiters weren't waiting. Instead, everyone was out in front of the Varsity Shop observing whether it melted from the top fastest or from the bottom. If you could squeeze between legs or walk

over heads, you might have spied a straw hat encased in a huge block of ice on National Straw Day. The contest entries guessed at what time the hat would touch the pavement when the ice melted. As there were four winners, just what is Art Weiner going to do with his share—one fourth of a straw hat?

Troubles, nothing in this world but troubles for Ruth Whalen, chairman of the May Day festivities. May Day is usually celebrated in the Forest Theater, but due to play practices Samuel Seldon said, "The Forest Theater is simply out of the question—totally so!" In a spur of inspiration, Ruth thought of the Arboretum, but alack the botanists said, "BLACKBALL!" Why, their careless feet might trample on a precious African toothpick-lilly or a rare specie of Agropopus Anonymous. Now May Day is to be held in front of McIver. Want to make something out of it?

Along this vein, the foremost question is who will be May Queen? The pageant theme will be "Alice in Wonderland" and all the characters from Humpty Dumpty on down to the Mock Turtle will be there.

Convocation honoring the new Phi Betes was a great event, although one hapless youth sauntered in a little bit late. He saw a group going to the front of the auditorium, so he went along too—Fred Covington wishes to explain he wasn't trying to be a Phi Beta Kappa—after all, they looked just like everyone else.

CPU Roundtable

Will Depression Come?

One of the major problems confronting our economy today is whether we shall continue in a period of near full employment and prosperity or witness another depression. In approaching this very pertinent subject, we shall attempt to set forth, in an objective manner, a few points favoring each side of the question.

Reasons why there will not be a depression:

1. Much controversy has developed because of the layoff of workers in the textile and other soft goods industries. In some quarters this appears as a definite trend toward a depression; however, close observation of the matter proves the contrary. The real reason why the textile, shoes, and soft goods industries are experiencing a decline in sales cumulated with unemployment is because consumption of these goods is beginning to return to normalcy.

As soon as the manufacturers again foresee a market for socks, shirts, etc., some of the laborers will be rehired by the industries as permanent employees, because the new market will require a medium but steady flow of goods. The other workers not rehired by these industries will be absorbed by other industries which require more workers because of the already increased and increasing demand for other goods.

A simplified approach to the problem is to study how much is being produced, and how much will be produced. How many persons are producing the goods? What is the ability of their purchasing power?

Study of these questions will show that they all relate to the principle of the "consumer upholds the market." If the consumer has the ability to buy,

he creates the demand. If the consumer has the demand production takes place. Therefore, if the consumer has the purchasing power, production occurs. As long as production is carried on and goods are brought, a depression will never occur.

Reason why there will be a depression:

1. "The Marxists state that the ultimate cause of all crisis in capitalistic societies is the restricted purchasing power of the masses of the people, and that such is the cause of the approaching crisis in this country today."

The CPU will discuss this issue in detail tonight in the Grail Room of Graham Memorial, beginning at 8:00 o'clock. We wish to extend an invitation to all who are interested in discussing this topic, to attend the meeting tonight.

Mouth-Fools On Politicians

By Jimmy Rutherford

Politics, Politics, Politics. That's all you see now anywhere you go. That's all you hear. No more can one go through the Y court, and gaze at a pretty girl without some one telling about her party affiliations. Why it's getting so you don't look at athletes anymore; these politicians hog the Y light.

Politics are divided up into four things. Political bed-fellows are those who like the same bunk. A political leader is one who finds out which way the crowd is going and jumps ahead of it. A politician is one who stands for what he thinks the voters will fall for. And the political platform is not to stand on but to get on.

Politics is not a life to lead. Take it from me. My grandfather was a politician and though he didn't run for any thing except the Mexican border, it took many years off his life. He was a cheap politician, but he cost the city plenty. They fired him from public office because his youth was spent. They found out how he had spent it. He was very conceited. Whenever he won an election he sent his parents a telegram of congratulations.

A politician's life is a rough one. Always you have to be on the move. Making speeches and kissing babies. You pay good dollars to spend a night in a hotel and get poor quarters in return.

A politician has to fool the public. I heard one girl who thought her politician friend was kind and considerate because he gave his shirt to a horse that was scratched in a race. He has to be the type diplomat that can tell you to go to hell so tactfully that you look forward to the trip.

I heard one woman politician ask a man to support her. That would have been outrageous because he already had a wife and three kids.

Politics, honest politics, have a place in the future. No one has been able yet to find a place for it. One excited politician came up to me and said: "I just won the election!" "Honestly!" I said. He frowned and said: "Aw why did you have to bring that up?"

Yes, politics has a future. Many promising young politicians are always promising. A suggested birthstone for a politician, no doubt, would be a blarneystone.

In closing I would like to relate the story of the brilliant politician who lived in the

days of Nero and the lions. He was a Christian and one who had agitated Nero to no end in his orations. Nero had saved five of his most ferocious lions for this Christian. As the politician was led out into the Colosseum, Nero let out five of the most hungry lions ever seen.

By and by the crowd grew angry as each lion refused to eat this politician as he whispered something in each one's ears. Nero, disappointed, promised him a full pardon if the Christian would tell him what he had said to the lions that made them refuse to eat him. The politician told Nero: "I said to them that if they ate me, they would be expected to say a few words after dinner."

To The Editor

OPEN LETTER

Editor:

I should like for you to print this as an open letter to my representative in the State Legislature.

I would like to see a bill passed denying admittance of avowed Communists to the University of North Carolina. Although few in number, they are giving the university a bad name, detracting from its true liberals.

I do not believe public funds should be used to give potential enemies of our government an education to be used against us. Although they may profess loyalty to this country, you may recall that Hitler said he wanted peace before the last war.

M. P. Ferris

CHIMES ALERT POLICE

LOUISVILLE, Ky. (UP)—Broadcasts by the Louisville police department radio begin and end with a chime. Officials said the chime saves time by alerting the patrolman that a message is coming.

REACTION DELAYED

LYNN, Mass. (UP)—Anthony Daigle, 55, toppled 10 feet into a boatyard ditch. He was unhurt. Recounting his mishap to a friend several hours later, Daigle fainted, striking his head on the floor. It took six stitches to close the wound.

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HORIZONTAL
1. accent
7. brilliant lead glass
13. sung in harmony
14. clannish
15. complain
16. pikelike fish
17. Florida bird
18. icy
20. intimidate
21. piece of window-glass
23. fruit seed
24. smoke
25. potential energy
27. inventor
29. edge
31. expire
32. austere
3. place of worship
1. vended
41. total
43. terrible
44. picnic
45. caravansary

VERTICAL
1. difficulty
2. palm of hand
3. lassooing
4. Assam silk
5. carolled
6. rest

7. streaked
8. went
9. vein of leaf
10. reckoning-table
11. Herodias' daughter
12. moving less speed
13. cover
14. articulate
24. sphere of activity
26. brightened
28. by way of
30. declare
33. bitterer
34. part
35. mean person
37. declamatory outpouring
38. ascended
39. rule
42. hard wood
45. location
46. hollow oak
49. billow
51. bore into

Answer to Saturday's puzzle:
TACT HOD HAWS
ALICE IRE ERIE
PALM PARADISE
SNIPES ANGLES
BET ENTE
LEARNING SPUN
ART ASTER ARA
REEF ORDERING
LACY NON
REARISTE POTTER
ARIPATE AERO
SINK GOT TRIM
PATS YES ESNE

Average time of solution: 37 minutes.
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