

The Daily Tar Heel

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Grading Promptness Needed

A number of students have complained recently about the slowness of some of the faculty members in grading test papers and getting them back to the students. While this by no means is a blanket criticism of the whole faculty, it is certainly true that many instructors are unnecessarily slow in returning quizzes after they have been graded. It is strange that some professors manage to return the papers to the students within one or two days after the quiz day consistently, while other instructors take anywhere from 10 to 14 or more days to do the grading.

Most students feel that as long as they are forced to hustle around to be prepared to take a quiz on a certain day, then the least the instructor can do is grade it and return it within a reasonable length of time. It is discouraging indeed for a student to come to class day after day expecting to have a quiz paper returned while the instructor continually delays.

This is not to say that Carolina students expect their faculty to whiz through the quiz papers with an eye toward getting them back promptly rather than grading them carefully. The students are perfectly willing to wait a reasonable length of time to get the quizzes back—but when a professor waits two or three weeks to finish his grading, then he is falling short of his obligation to the students.

Just what is the rush to get the papers back? First, students have a natural anxiety about the grade they make on a quiz and have a right to know their grades as soon as possible. Second, when a student gets his grade back he may better determine how much time he should spend studying on that particular course. Knowing one's grades in a course is a definite asset in apportioning the amount of time spent studying. Third, most students like to size up their instructor's method of grading before taking another quiz. It always helps to know what points the instructor grades most strictly on. However, some students complain they have had as many as three quizzes already this quarter without even getting back the first quiz. Actually they don't know how to prepare for the tests this instructor gives.

Finally, from the professors' standpoint, the best way an instructor can gain the respect of his students is by returning the papers promptly to the students. Nothing an instructor can do makes a better impression than promptness in grading. No matter how good the lectures may be, if the professor loafs in returning the papers he will not have the complete respect of his students.

With final examinations rapidly approaching, the faculty should make a concerted effort to return all old test papers to the students immediately so that they may know how they stand in the course.

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Still No Consolation Game

The annual Southern Conference basketball tournament is scheduled to begin on Thursday of this week, with the eight top teams in the conference competing for honors. Plans for the big event were released this weekend, and once again the loop directors have failed to agree to a popular demand for a consolation game as a prelude to Saturday night's championship finals. As it stands now, season ticket holders will witness four basketball games Thursday, two more on Friday, and only one on Saturday.

Many basketball enthusiasts in this area had hoped that the conference would arrange for a consolation game between the two losers of Friday's games. This idea of a consolation game is common practice in most big tournaments. It is just another method of giving the tourney fans a little more for their money. With the present ticket prices as high as they are, it would be commendable indeed if the conference had seen fit to give the fans an extra game.

The idea of a consolation game was tried successfully in the Dixie Classic basketball tournament in Raleigh earlier this season. In this event the fans got to see 12 basketball games at season ticket prices cheaper than those which the Southern Conference charges for seven games in its tournament.

A consolation game as a preliminary to the championship game on Saturday night would fit in conveniently with the tournament plans. It is to be hoped that this idea will be adopted if the tournament site is moved to Raleigh next year. Perhaps the added seating capacity of the Coliseum would make possible a reduction in the cost of tickets.

Sound & Fury Inflation

By Bill Kellam

"Fifty Grand," the latest Sound and Fury effort which premiered Sunday night and runs through this evening, has a \$49,997.02 cast and a \$2.98 cast.

It was indeed unfortunate that so entertaining a group of comedians and comedians as Bill Rogers, Wilma Jones, Jim Mills, Jane Milligan, and their supporters should have been burdened with this script which gave them so little opportunity to display their various talents.

For the show, heralded as a story of campus life at Carolina for the past 50 years, ignored the mass of comical human interest material available concerning Carolina. It served instead as a vehicle for the exposition of a large number of over-familiar, sentimental Tin Pan Alley tunes.

This relegation of the humorous aspects of the show to a secondary position was most disappointing, considering the amusement that the four principals provided when they were clowning about the stage. Too, the players acted much better than they sang.

Tread Covington contributed the most humorous element in the script. His original lyrics for the overture, "Fifty Grand," for "I'm A Carolina Coed," which was set to "I'm A Yankee Doodle Dandy," and for the song and dance number dealing with the wartime NROTC program, which was set to the music of "This Is The Army," were exceptionally clever. Jim Hammerstein arranged the overture.

Unfortunately, the army of scripters' originality ended just about there, save for a short sequence of jokes about the roaring '20's, in whose rendition Ginny Jones took a risqué lead.

The redeeming dramatic features of the show were the knowing naivete of Miss Wilma Jones and the ebullience of Miss Milligan, as typified by the latter's frenzied triple-threat delivery of "I'm Just Wild About Harry." That number was the high spot of the show, and Miss Milligan made it so by putting everything she had into it.

Milligan and Mills provided comic relief as they tossed books, quips, and themselves about the stage, unchecked by inhibition. Mills parade around the stage during the 1918 sequence in a low-riding pair of khaki pants added a note of suspense to the proceedings.

Wilma Jones, too often had little to do while partner Rogert warbled but stand around and roll her eyes, but she put more expression in one ogle than the usual undergrad Tallulah put in an act's worth of gestures.

Daisy Belle Anderson contributed a torchy rendition of "I'll Be Seeing You" in complete darkness. Either Daisy Mae is awful shy, she awful ugly, or the lights burned out. Anyway, the audience was left in the dark—Pat Jewell sparkled through a sultry rendition of "Come To Me My Melancholy Baby." The Harmonizers harmonized entertainingly on a couple of barber shop quartet tunes.

The rather barren set—a backdrop resembling the "Y" and a "Y" court bench gave one a vague impression of the locale of the proceeding. One onlooker was heard remarking after the show, though that the backdrop also looked like the student union building at Ouchita State College, Ouchita, Arkansas.

The costume department did a clever job of satirizing the bag-like garments of the flapper era. The mincing walks of the girls added to their effectiveness.

The lighting was the biggest mechanical enigma of the evening. It ranged from utter brilliance to, as state, a total black out.

'Best Letter'

The Chesterfield award for the best "Letter to the Editor" of last week goes to Varsity Wrassler Barry Farber, for his letter titled "Rag-g Mop-p." He wanders from A-Bombs to H-Bombs to curriculum. He may pick up his carton of Chesterfields by dropping by the DTH editorial office any afternoon.

It's Up to Him



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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

APO Replies

Editor:
 In regards to a letter appearing in the editorial column of the Daily Tar Heel of February 23, 1950, and remarks made about the A. P. O. Fraternity we wish to state that we have more important things to do, things to improve the campus and community, than write controversial letters to the Daily Tar Heel. However, for the benefit of any persons wishing further information on A. P. O. functions and or principles we invite them to visit Room 202, Y. M. C. A. building. Information will also be furnished the Daily Tar Heel staff on request.
 A. P. O. Collier's Contest Committee.

Wanted 'Jim Rogerson'

Editor:
 A letter appeared in the Daily Tar Heel of February 23, 1950, signed by a person called Jim Rogerson. I have carefully checked the records concerning this student. I am convinced that there is no such person. However, if there is a Jim Rogerson and he is the one who wrote this letter, I would like the pleasure of meeting him and I will pay my own expenses to any place in the state of North Carolina to meet him.
 Henry Osinski

Rogerson Again

Editor:
 Too many people are concerned with WHO wrote something rather than the issue involved. It is not half so important to know whether a certain someone is writing with a nom de plume as it is to evaluate a Letter to the Editor for what it's worth. My open letter to Jim Gwynn was a bit too satirical to suit some people because it hinted that the A. P. O. beauty queen election was conducted "undemocratically" or because it hinted that the Election Board was not omniscient. O. K., so it did offer the services of A. P. O. rhetorically to the student body for the conductance of its annual election. O. K., O. K.!

Agree with me or disagree with me—in or out of the editorial page of the Daily Tar Heel. But don't get so childish that it hurts you twenty-four hours a day that you don't know the nose to which you can point to say, "Ahaaaa." I would like you to know, Mr. Editor, that I think that you did quite right in printing my letter even though unfortunately I didn't let you and several other people involved know that Jim Rogerson was NOT my real honest-to-goodness name. Tell Mr Kosinski (real name?) that I am sorry for my sins.
 Jim (Buddy) Rogerson

Simm's Gun

Editor:
 In regards to a letter appearing in the editorial tapering off to nothing. Perhaps this is the best after all. None can blame a man for doing his job in the best way he is able, even though his pattern of execution, at times, seems pretty left-handed.

The job in itself, at best, is one that invites frequent conflict of viewpoint. There are bound to be "those moments" of question if not hot blood. But may we not remember that it takes TWO to make a scrap—or TWO, at better level, to make the healthy contact of diplomacy?

If nothing more accomplished, your basic editorial gave food for reflective thought. The one thing that bothers me most on this Simms deal is the gun. Do we need an armed gestapo in this peaceful haven of thought? What does the man aim to shoot!—our rabbit squirrels? It is possible that Mr. Simms totes this artillery through no volition of his own. Could the cam- The writer has been around to other schools.

pus topside command take thought in this? and watched their protective security operate. He could cite a university just twice the size of U. N. C. where just one amiable cop (and please take note of the amiability) keeps daytime operations under top-control. This man is nearly 70 years old. He wouldn't know barrel from trigger on a gun, but he knows a lot about this thing called human nature. Not a student walks that campus who wouldn't go to bat for him. Just lift a hostile eyebrow at lovable old Al, and you stand in line to start a riot.

It works around, perhaps, to this: No one really owns this campus, here, except you, and I, and a million other Carolina people. Everybody's got a corner on a spear of grass, at least. Those who stay here for their stretch of work are just a bunch of temporary stewards. It's up to them to make the property shine.

Older and wiser heads (and among them those who love this place with sheer fanaticism) know full-well the delicacy of such stewardship. They know that folks ("who own") come in from distant points; that first impressions count. They know it the more because this university has been under fire.

Sometimes, because of this pattern, discouraging things do happen. To cite an instance, a dusty and travelworn Colonel, in civilian clothes, stopped by to inquire the whereabouts of a friend. He freely admitted, later, that he "looked like hell and needed a shave," but as I happen to know the man there was nothing wrong with the courtesy of his approach. He was met with curt rebuff from one whom he described as a "two-bit, female clerk." And he went away in deep-hurt wonderment. His honest quandry later made the rounds, and reached the ears of those who carry weight in the university's fiscal appropriation. There were blishes in high places.

Write it off as "one of those things," if you wish, but it's part of the TNT of a setup such as our own.

The careless receptionist, even though exception to the rule—the blunt police official—administrative hewing to the line when rare exception to the rule would make for better sense—sporadic abruptness over the phone—the careless act of a student representative, either here or at home—these and such-like all tear down the careful frame of decency that has been in the thoughtful building up, right here at Chapel Hill, for years.

In answer to the new curriculum survey, a certain fine professor jotted down, I'm told, "A course in common courtesy, repeated through each academic year."

A bit more thought on individual behalf works out in the topside public relations front that everybody needs—and wants. Wherever, then, the structure is currently weak, could we give it a stronger touch?

J. W. Stringfellow
 Carrboro

Attention GI's

Editor:
 You can assist me greatly by running the following letter in your paper. I need information which some Carolina GI student may be able to supply me:

G. I. Bill Students:
 A student on the U. N. C. campus has succeeded in having his G. I. Bill extended because he was present at camp before October 6, 1946, but not sworn in in time to receive the full benefits which expired on that date.

I wasn't sworn in in time either and would like to get an extension also. Will the person that was able to do this please mail or give the address and necessary information used in doing so to:

Charles Ray Frye
 Box 176
 Wake Forest, N. C.

DREW PEARSON
 ON
The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

WASHINGTON.—A slow fire burning across the Midwest prairies will stir the biggest rumpus in the 81st Congress and decide the 1950 elections. This is the opinion of ranking politicians on both sides of the aisle.

The fire is a rank-and-file farmers' revolt against the sliding scale of parity payments which was jammed through Congress by the powerful Farm Bureau Federation plus a coalition of Republicans and Southern Democrats.

Signs of the revolt are:
 No. 1—A poll among Iowa hog farmers taken by Wallace's farmer, which revealed 45 per cent favor the Brannan Plan of direct government payments to farmers, while letting fall the prices to the consumers. Thirty-five per cent are back of the present system of the government buying and storing surpluses to keep prices up. The remainder could not decide. This is a gain of 11 per cent in eight months for the Brannan idea.

Commented one hog farmer, "let the price drop. Maybe some poor folks could have a little meat—especially children. Let's not store pork and have it wasted."

This poll was taken in the home state Allan Kline, Farm Bureau President, who is bitterly fighting the Brannan plan. Kline boasts "when an Iowa hog sees me, he curls his tail."

Sign No. 2—In North Dakota, Sen. Bill Langer and the Non-Partisan League, are preparing to leave the Republican Party in favor of the Brannan Plan. A major farm authority in the Dakotas, Editor William Ronald of Mitchell, S. D., has been frantically urging the GOP leadership to write a new farm policy.

Sign No. 3—3 Grass-roots farmers' meeting in Crawford County, Wis., recently turned into a debate on the Brannan Plan. Before the debate 75 were for the plan, 45 against, and 92 didn't know. After the debate, 103 voted pro, 45 against, and 47 still undecided.

Sign No. 4—Democratic women at the Jefferson-Jackson Dinner reported that the question they most wanted data on was the Brannan Plan. Its author, Secretary of Agriculture Charles Brannan, got more applause than anyone at the \$100-a-plate dinner except Truman.

Sign No. 5—Chairman Harold Cooley of the House Agriculture Committee, noticeably unenthusiastic about the Brannan Plan last year, recently told the Farm Bureau of North Carolina, his home state: "Either come up with something better than the Brannan Plan, or stand in the way." Gov. K. Scott of N. C., a former State Commissioner of Agriculture, on record for the plan.

Back of the farm revolt is an estimated drop of five to six billion dollars in farm income, the fear farmers' income will drop further under the sliding-scale formula backed by the Farm Bureau, and mounting criticism of piled-up surpluses while food prices remain high in the grocery stores.

Here are some comparisons in surplus food costs: in a Washington suburb one school is using free surplus butter to cook with, while the price in the government at 1 cent per 100 pounds, while selling at retail 10 pounds for 45 cents. Surplus potatoes are being sold by the government at 1 cents. Surplus dried eggs are given away to any credited welfare agency which will haul them away in 150-pound barrels or the equivalent of 450 dozen eggs. Eggs are selling in Washington stores at 47 cents a dozen.

Able Congressman Henry M. Jackson of Washington had a nerve-racking experience recently when he visited the Hanford, Wash. Atomic Energy Plant.

As he left the project, Jackson was placed in front of a machine for a routine examination to determine whether he had picked up any radiation poisoning during his visit. Jackson's left hand showed no reaction, but when he placed his right hand under the machine the radioactivity counter skyrocketed. Security officials, immediately fearful, were ready to rush the Congressman to the hospital for blood plasma—the only treatment known for radiation poisoning. But when he stripped to the waist, they heaved a sigh of relief. What had set the radioactivity counter off so violently was only the radium dial on Jackson's watch.

Getting Tough With Nazis—Inside story on American High Commissioner McClroy's tough-talking speech to the Germans is that Secretary Acheson chided him for being too namby-pamby with the Germans.

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| HORIZONTAL | 48. American author | VERTICAL | 8. spirit of the air |
| 1. obscure | 50. highest | 1. javelins | 9. repeat-by rote |
| 4. citrus fruit | 52. genus of palms | 2. lifeless | 10. summer (Fr.) |
| 7. antic | 53. past | 3. craze | 11. primary color |
| 12. anecdotes | 54. ocean society (abbr.) | 4. the birds | 16. French painter |
| 13. duct | 55. river in Germany | 5. patriotic | 20. looking-glass |
| 14. declaim | 56. allow | 6. ancient Jewish ascetic | 22. be present |
| 15. bestows | 57. wind direction (abbr.) | 7. sheepfold | 24. observe |
| 17. weary | | | 25. spread for drying |
| 18. attempts | | | 27. headed |
| 19. Mohammedan prince | | | 28. toper |
| 21. male deer | | | 30. speak |
| 22. cuckoo | | | 31. enclosure (poet.) |
| 23. misplaced | | | 32. mass meetings |
| 26. changes | | | 34. ordinary |
| 29. golf mound | | | 37. pertaining to mails |
| 30. county in England | | | 39. sand-eel |
| 33. awakened | | | 42. iron |
| 35. former | | | 43. donkeys |
| Government agency | | | 44. bristles |
| 36. stations | | | 46. close by |
| 38. disclose | | | 47. scheme |
| 40. correlative of neither | | | 48. animal's foot |
| 41. Javanese tree | | | 49. exits |
| 45. comes ashore | | | 51. era |
| 47. analyze grammatically | | | |

Answer to yesterday's puzzle:

ONCE	EARL	SIP
PTER	CREE	ICA
ELLA	RESERVES	
ESAU	TRIADS	
DARER	ALSO	
ARISTATE	TRAM	
MET	STOSS	FMU
PAYS	ENSLAVES	
TILE	IRENE	
SALAMI	IMAN	
CLABBERS	RAIT	
AMT	URAL	INRO
KATE	ESIN	ATEN

Average time of solution: 25 minutes.
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