

The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Publication Board of the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, where it is issued daily during the regular sessions of the University by the Colonial Press, Inc., except Mondays, examination and vacation periods, and the summer terms. Entered as second-class matter at the post office of Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price: \$2.00 per year, \$1.00 per quarter. Member of The Associated Press. The Associated Press and AP features are exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news features published herein.

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DREW PEARSON The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

WASHINGTON—The American Embassy in Moscow has cabled that a giant Soviet Bureau has been set up to find oil for the Russian war machine.

Oil fields in the Russian caucasia have started to run dry, and the Russian general staff is frantically trying to develop new sources. This is one of the most important developments in the cold war because, without oil, the Russian war machine would be paralyzed.

As a result, Molotov has rushed hundreds of Russian geologists to Sinkiang province in Communist China to look for oil, and has ordered urgent priorities for drilling in Kirghizia in central Asia and on Sakhalin Island.

British Diplomacy Boomerangs. U. S. Ambassador Douglas in London has cabled the sensational though confidential news that the British may cancel their recognition of the Chinese Communists.

Foreign Minister Bevin, he says, is burned up because three months have passed and the Chinese Communists haven't even bothered to acknowledge Britain's announcement of recognition.

That announcement is now considered one of Britain's worst diplomatic boners, causing her to lose prestige throughout the world. Furthermore, instead of making it easier to protect Britain's \$2,000,000,000 investment in Hong Kong, it has boomeranged. The Chinese Communists have let it be known that, before even accepting British recognition, they want to reopen the Sino-British treaty which gave Hong Kong to Britain. They also demand British support for a seat on the U. N. Security Council.

CONGRESSMEN PLAY... HOOKEY... a-DGT... One measure of a Congressman's worth to his constituents is the number of times he sticks around to vote.

The public doesn't realize it, but absenteeism has now become a Congressional racket in Congress. Too many Congressmen, especially from Eastern states, spend their time week-ending instead of earning their \$15,000-a-year salaries in Washington.

The practice has become so flagrant that certain big lobbies have arranged to have crucial votes taken on week ends to take advantage of the absence of these "homing pigeons." Recently, for instance, Speaker, Sam Rayburn and his friends in the gas lobby carefully scheduled the Kerr Gas Bill vote on a Friday night because its big-city foes were week-ending in New York and Chicago.

As a result, the natural gas lobby squeezed its bill through the House by a close vote of 176 to 174, thereby sure to raise gas rates to housewives in the same big cities where the Congressmen were week-ending.

The practice has become so bad that the Merry-Go-Round plans to expose the worst offenders. First, let's call the roll of those who don't answer roll calls among the House Republicans:

THE "I. T. AND T." CLUB... Most noted members of the "I. T. and T." Club (In Tuesday and out Thursday) are staunch Republican representatives Kingsland Macy of Long Island and Frederic Coudert of New York City. Out of a total of 342 quorum and roll calls in this Congress, Macy has missed 203 and Coudert 202. In other words, these two Congressmen were absent almost 60 per cent of the time.

Representative Dean Taylor of Troy, another New York Republican, has the dubious distinction of being third on the list of GOP "hookey players." He missed a total of 190 out of 342 quorum and roll calls. Congressman Charles Plumley of Vermont is close behind, with 171 misses, while Richard Hoffman of Berwyn, Illinois, was absent 168 times out of 342.

The remainder of the 25 House Republicans with the worst attendance records in Congress are:

William L. Pfiffer of Kenmore, N. Y., 159 absences (out of 342); Harry Towse of Rutherford, N. Y., 154 absences; Paul Shafer of Battle Creek, Mich., 149; Cliff Clevenger of Bryan, Ohio, 132; Frank Fellows of

Preparing For The "Wedding"



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Pitching Overshoes

Graft, Incorporated

By Tom Wharton

We see by the stream of announcement pouring into the office of the Daily Tar Heel that practically all the functional individuals and organizations on the campus are cognizant of the fact that Spring has arrived. (Frank Allston told us so too.)

On the one weekend of May 6, there are more plans planned than there have been all this year so far. That week end must be considered astrologically a good week-end for many things. Fraternity functions will be obvious with the K. A.'s Old South Secession Ball in session and in whiskers, which you have probably seen around the campus, and with the Chi Psi's Spring House Party coming off with the usual success expected. The Inter-dormitory Council under the chairmanship of Buck Blankenship and Dick Taylor will throw a big dance with the music of Sam Donahue's orchestra in competition for attention with the University Club's Carnival and Blue White Football Game on the same day. The Alpha Tau Omega's also have scheduled their annual "Alumni Day" on May 6. And last but not least high school seniors over the state will be guests of UNC in what we hope will be a "Prospective-Carolina-Freshman-Next-Fall-Day."

The Daily Tar Heel staff, or Bangor, Maine, 131; Thurston Morton of Kentucky, 127; John Jennings of Knoxville, Tenn., 124; Hugh Scott of Philadelphia, 122; Leonard W. Hall of Oyster Bay, Long Island, 120.

Also, Gardner Withrow of La Grosse, Wis., 119; Ralph Gwinn of Brensville, N. Y., 118; Charles Elston of Cincinnati, Ohio, 113; Dewey Short of Galena, Mo., 112; Edwin A. Hall of Binghamton, N. Y., 109; Sterling Cole of Bath, N. Y., 97; Chauncey Reed of West Chicago, Ill., 94; Carl Hinshaw of Pasadena, Calif., 93; and Charles Halleck of Rensselaer, Ind., 92.

An "absentee" roll call on House Democrats will follow shortly.

Dulles maneuvering — Inside fact about the John Foster Dulles appointment as special adviser to Secretary of State Acheson is that Dulles flatly refused the post when first tendered by Acheson. He wanted something more important, so Acheson got Truman reluctantly to agree that Dulles later could be made assistant Secretary of State, with a commitment that he would become undersecretary of state if able, and popular James Webb should resign.

Pitching Horseshoes

By Billy Rose

There's a 250-pounder called Tiny who generally parks his cab in front of my theatre, and come rain, snow or blowout, the hackie is as amiable a gent as you're likely to meet in this ungentlemanly town.

The other night, however, while driving me down to Litchow's for a platter of sauerbraten, Tiny didn't even comment on the weather, and when I asked him what was wrong, he said, "Everything liable to lose one of my best customers."

"How's that again?" I asked. "What's a sad story got to do with losing a customer?"

"Young man," the old lady said as we were waiting for the light to change at 125th, "something is obviously bothering you. Would it help to tell me about it?"

"It would help me to drop dead," I told her.

"It's kind of complicated," said the hackie, "but perhaps I can explain it before we hit 14th Street. To begin at the beginning, a couple of months ago I was cruising around Washington Heights when an old lady hardly bigger than an umbrella asked me to drive her down to the East 80s. I was nursing a hangover that day and didn't feel much like talking."

"You mustn't talk that way," she said. "I know what it means to be unhappy and how it helps to confide in someone. Is it about a girl?"

"Well, to keep her from breathing down my neck I said,

"Yeah, what else? It's a girl!"

"It usually is," the old lady said. "Why don't you tell me about her?"

"I could see she was going to feel hurt if I don't talk, so I told her about how I went to a dance the night before, how my girl danced with another guy, how one word led to another, and how I finally went to a bar and got loaded."

"Now you listen to me," the old dame said when I was through. "Tonight you tell your sweetheart you were wrong to get angry and ask her to forgive you, and tomorrow at 1 o'clock I want you to pick me up on the same corner and tell me everything that happened."

"Okay, lady," I said. "I promise."

"Sure enough, the next afternoon she was waiting. "How did you make out?" she asked as she got into the cab.

"I did exactly like you told me," I said, "and it worked so good that tonight my girls going out with the other guy."

"Oh, I'm so sorry," said the old lady, and I could see she really was, but I could also see that my troubles were taking her mind off her own.

"Don't give up, son," she said when I let her out. "I'll see you tomorrow afternoon, same time."

"Well, that's how it's been going for the past couple of months. Every afternoon I pick her up and tell her a hard luck story, and every afternoon she lectures me on how to get along with girls—and it's driving me nuts."

"What's your trouble?" I asked.

"The trouble is," said Tiny. "I ain't got no troubles. I'm a happy married guy and make a satisfactory buck, but I know how much of a bang the old dame gets out of my problems, and so lately the missus and me have been staying up nights, figuring out new ones—and I don't have to tell you that five yarns a week ain't easy. Right now, I've run out of plots, and if you can spare a nice, sad story it would sure come in handy. Otherwise, the old lady will feel I don't need her any more and go back to thinking about her own troubles."

"What's bothering her?" I asked.

"I'm not sure," said Tiny, "but the place I take her to every afternoon is the cancer clinic at Memorial Hospital."

To The Editor

WASN'T CLAMPITT

Editor:

Although I am interested in seeing the school for orientation get as much publicity as possible I must hasten to question the value of having a movie review appear under the heading of a day old story I wrote on student orientation. It was very embarrassing for me to have to explain to old friends that I really didn't write the review after they came up to me and congratulated me for finally writing a good article. Besides it ill-behoves me to see credit mis-directed to me when it really should go to my good friend Anies Daye.

Bob Clampitt

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12					13				14	
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49			50						51	52
53			54						55	

HORIZONTAL

- beginning
- medley
- father
- got up
- fall back
- large bundle
- felices
- pastry
- models
- tin-plates
- Bulgarian coin
- land-measure
- pouch
- topaz humming-bird
- bed canopy
- exists
- sinks
- identity of animal
- indefinite article
- malicious frings
- game of chance
- S-shaped worm
- prevention
- Spenserian character

41. broad limber,
loosely hung part
43. paid attention
45. atmosphere
46. European coal basin
47. vault
50. twist
52. stage preceding pupa
53. printer's measure

54. poker stake
VERTICAL
1. peck
2. epoch
3. Latin-American hero
4. occupied
5. symbol for tellurium
6. papal veils
7. leases
8. possessive pronoun
9. correlative of either
10. distress
11. sweetsop
14. herolic
16. fondle
19. consumers
20. sailors
21. Tibetan priest
22. uniform
24. felt
27. smaller
28. sacred picture
29. portico
31. breathe convulsively
33. evaders
36. salt of oleic acid
38. win through effort
41. countenance
42. Leo
43. American playwright
44. dash
46. male offspring
48. salutation
49. touch lightly
51. symbol for tantalum
52. behold

Answer to yesterday's puzzle.

FACE	CHA	REAL
ARAB	RUE	ERNE
LIMB	ARRANGES	
LAE	ANT	PESTS
RALE	HOW	
AROSE	LED	FEE
MOOS	GEM	MARS
TEN	MOA	FILES
VIA	MIST	
SERIN	SIN	EOS
PLACKETS	URGE	
ELSE	VIE	ERE
DAPS	VIR	EDEN

Average time of solution: 25 minutes.
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Who's The Sweetheart of Sigma Chi - HARRY'S - of Course



SOUND AND FURY FLOOR SHOW, 9:00 p. m. - Rendezvous Room - Tonight



Blondie