

The Daily Tar Heel

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Lt. Chuck Hauser

Tar Heel At Large

(With some genuine nostalgic tears, we welcome back to this space, old-timer Chuck Hauser, one of the most colorful and most incisive writers ever on The Daily Tar Heel. Now working as an artillery lieutenant with his Uncle Sam at Ft. Bragg, Chuck has consented to knock out a couple of columns a week for us. Good shooting, lieutenant.—Ed.)

LATE: The Jones Sausage airplane at Saturday's game. The bantam B-29 buzzed overhead at exactly 3:20 in the afternoon, which wasn't even during the first half. But maybe the pilot was tipped off that it would be a little slow until the third quarter.

After the half, however, things began to pick up like Marilyn Monroe at a USO dance. The defense had improved 100 per cent over the Texas game, Bo Thorpe made up in enthusiasm what he lacked in technique, and the coed sitting behind me quit spilling whisky and coke down my back.

The one thing marring the afternoon was the rude, crude and unmannerly scum sitting a half dozen seats away who provoked a fight with the gentleman sitting in front of them and then proceeded to try to beat the daylight out of his date as well. There were two of them, for your information, and drowning in Chapel Hill's sewer system would be too good for them. Although, come to think of it, they might feel right at home there.

★
FOR THOSE folks who can remember back to the "old days," meaning when I was in school, The Daily Tar Heel at one time carried two columns called "On the Carolina Front" and "Tar Heel at Large." I wrote the former, and the latter was turned out by a master of the Smith-Corona named Bob Ruark, of the Wilmington Ruarks, another Carolina alum.

This journal was the only newspaper in the country which tagged Ruark's daily diffraction "Tar Heel at Large," and I hereby serve notice, Bob, that old Indian-giver Hauser is taking back the tag he invented, and putting it to his own use. You see, I'm at large these days, too.

★
I LOVE the story they tell about Adlai Stevenson when a reporter asked him if he was surprised when he got the Democratic nomination. "Was I?" Adlai exclaimed, "I was so surprised I dropped my acceptance speech twice!" . . . And talking about politics, I read where President Truman says Eisenhower's just a babe in the woods . . . Latest inflation note: A can opener's still five cents.

★
IT LOOKED like Army-Navy recruiting poster number 23D walking down Franklin Street Sunday afternoon. I was in uniform, beside me was Daily Tar Heel Bev Baylor and on the other side of her was former Sports Editor Billy Carmichael III, now a Navy JG, also in uniform. We stopped in front of the Pharmacy and I said, "Lend me a nickel, Bill, I want to call up a friend." Rising to the occasion and the old punch line, Billy snapped back, "Here's two nickels, Chuck, call both of them."

★
IT WAS Barry Farber who always used to say, at a high point in the party, that he was having more fun than a pigeon with a Norden bombsight . . . And it was Marilyn Monroe who, when asked her opinion of sex, replied, "I've never given it a second thought." The hell with the second, kid, what was the first?

Off Campus

When Don Beran, sports writer for the Drake University Times-Delphic, realized that his football game predictions were anything but dazzling, he turned to William Allen White for consolation: "Doctors bury their mistakes; journalists publish theirs."

"Who Needs Coal?"



Express Yourself

Editor:

I do most solemnly protest the charging of Graduate Students \$2.00 for the privilege of having their pictures taken for the "Yack." No, its not the fee; its the principle of the thing.

Of course, one might say that the yearbook is an intergraduate affair; then, one only has to look at an issue that has taken up a good deal of space with the faculty and the canine population of Chapel Hill to disprove this assumption.

Name With held by request

Editor:

We want to take it on ourselves to say something that, I am sure, most of the students feel. That is simply thanks, team. You really played yourselves a ball game Saturday. None of you, or us, have anything to be

ashamed of. The defense played a great game, and although the offense was not perfect, it showed promise, and was greatly improved over the Texas game.

Clegg Herrin
James Berryhill

LATE SHOW SATURDAY — SUNDAY — MONDAY

Carolina

PLUS
TOM AND JERRY CARTOON
SPORTLIGHT—LATEST NEWS

Carolina

John Taylor

REVIEWS

If Arthur Miller's "Death of a Salesman," the Carolina Playmakers' first production of the new season, is indicative of what is to follow, then there are great things in store for Carolina this year. That is not to say that the performance is perfect—it is far from that—but it is, nevertheless, one of the best productions that this reporter has ever seen here.

It is in essence the story of a man's struggle to stay in his own little dream world of false values, while the outside world relentlessly crushes him with realities much too strong to be fended off by his pitiful delusions of grandeur for himself and for his two mediocre sons. Willy Loman is a "little man," and "Death of a Salesman" is the tragedy not of this one individual, but of the entire, tremendous category of "little men"; that is why it rings so universally true.

The presentation afforded the prize-winning play was a very compelling one. Bill Trotman, at twenty-two, gave a masterful interpretation of the exhausted, sixty-three year old salesman. Never for a moment did you doubt that he was approaching the end of a pitiful and fruitless existence. The main criticism of his characterization was that even in the dream sequences, which cover a span of many years in Willy's life, he remained an old man. This, however, is a minor point in what was on the whole a very effective performance.

Mary Long, in the role of Willy's patient wife Linda, complemented Trotman's portrayal beautifully. Here was a Linda that was warm, understanding, and, in her small way, noble. But here too was a woman made of steel under her mild and meek exterior—a woman who would fight all who dared to destroy the illusions of the man she loved. Her final speech in the requiem at Willy's grave was the highlight of a fine, well-rounded characterization.

Willy's two sons are good foils for each other. Biff, the elder, realizes what he is, whereas Happy, the younger, happy-go-lucky brother believes, as does his father, that some day he will be a leader of men. He is really the tragic figure of the play, for he will be quite obviously follow right in Willy's footsteps. The performances of Jim Pritchett and Don Treat, as Biff and Happy respectively, make this delineation quite clear. Pritchett was much better in the emotional than in the quiet portions. The powerful scene in which he faces Willy with the truth about the both of them was one of the high spots of the evening.



One of her greatest pictures! JUDY GARLAND sings "Over the Rainbow" and 6 other song hits!

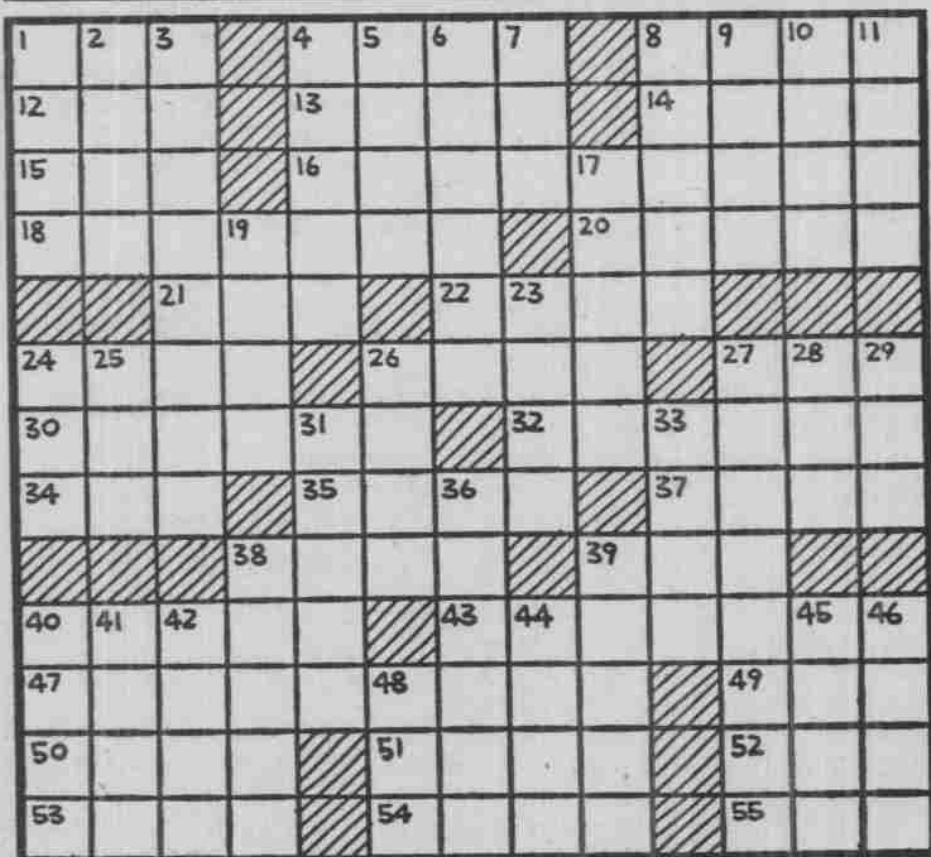


STARRING
JUDY GARLAND
 FRANK MORGAN • RAY BOLGER
 BERT LAHR • JACK HALEY
 BILLIE BURKE
 MARGARET HAMILTON
 CHARLEY GRAPEVIN and
 THE MUNCHKINS
 A VICTOR FLEMING PRODUCTION

Morning Matinee Sat.
 Doors Open 9 a.m.
 ADULTS 44c
 CHILDREN 20c

Carolina

CROSSWORD - - - By Eugene Sheffer



HORIZONTAL
 1. undermine
 4. Jewish month
 8. pierce with pointed weapon
 12. note in Guido's scale
 13. religious ceremony
 14. vocal infection
 15. male offspring
 16. concerns
 18. hide
 20. allays
 21. thing, in law
 22. slender
 24. legal claim
 26. solar disk
 27. Tibetan gazelle
 30. click beetle
 32. Belgian seaport
 34. street railways (abbr.)
 35. portion
 37. snow vehicle
 38. tree trunk
 39. call of sheep

40. mountain nymph
 43. ward off
 47. quells
 49. wrath
 50. soon
 51. mail
 52. nothing
 53. deprivation
 54. insects
 55. lamprey

VERTICAL
 1. soap frame
 2. plant of lily family
 3. bodily organ
 4. sign of zodiac
 5. force
 6. bear witness
 7. female ruff
 8. vaporized water
 9. throw about
 10. poker stake
 11. diminutive of Elizabeth
 17. checks
 19. lease
 23. plunder
 24. shelter
 25. wretched
 26. Russian inland sea
 27. soluble jellylike substance
 28. single unit
 29. annex
 31. species of lyric poem
 33. Russian ruler
 36. motive
 38. farm buildings
 39. outwits
 40. spoken
 41. city in Nevada
 42. epopee
 44. waistcoat
 45. Great Lake
 46. glen
 48. health resort

Answer to yesterday's puzzle.
 PAST ERIS LAW
 ANTE RUNE OLA
 MIEN INTERIOR
 NOSE ERASED
 NACRE ERST
 ARISTATE SCAR
 MIL AMUSE ORA
 ELSE BITTERS
 SOUS TROOP
 ASSAIL PAIN
 CUMULATE VAST
 ERE ETON ATON
 SEW DEED NEST

Average time of solution: 22 minutes.
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