

THE WILDERNESS

BY J. OSLER BAILEY

We, personally, are back again, from a jolly jaunt through central Carolina with the dear old Playmakers.

We note with amazement that one of our colleagues became entangled in our literary jungle during our absence. In short, Dum Dum did it. He extricated himself nobly, considering, and we thank him publicly for his daring.

Some weeks ago we propounded the rhetorical query: "Why is a white cat?" One of Dum Dum's friends took the trouble to send us the following for an answer: "Because of a white determinant in a white cat's ancestors."

A recent issue of the Tar Heel contained what was perhaps the most severe public criticism the Playmakers have ever received. For a great part, we heartily agree with what "Soc" had to say: the program was certainly not so strong as it would have been had it contained peers of "Peggy," "The Lord's Will," and "Dod Gast Ye Both." But we cannot agree with all that our esteemed critic writes. His article seems to glitter too much without being really brilliant. Nell Battle Lewis, writing in the News and Observer, gave a much kinder criticism of the plays: "Soc" is a good critic, but we consider Miss Lewis a much more able one, and we prefer her remarks by far.

Someone has called the Carolina Playmakers "Kupid Koch's Karolina Matchmakers." From the number of affinities that have had a genesis before the Playmakers' footlights, we judge the wag spoke more of truth than he wot. We, ourselves, behind the scenes, have seen true "rougisants" of more than passing strangeness, spread behind the ears, where rouge and the grease stick never tipped.

It was extremely peculiar—in fact, it looked like a frame-up to us—that some particular little scenes in the play, especially the "grapple and osculate" episodes, had to be rehearsed many, many times ere perfection was allowed to emerge.

When the Playmakers performed at Flora McDonald, we, behind the asbestos, distinguished three long-drawn sighs sweep the assembled audience. The first were expected; they occurred at two rather emotional points—kisses, to call a spade a darned old shovel—in the first play. The third was a bit unlooked for. George Whisnant, the "Hick" lover, in a checked suit, green Sox, a carnation, and a Ford, appeared. He was supposed to be ridiculous: the hero was still in process of being motivated. Nevertheless, there was a moment of utter tenseness, then 400 feminine bosoms inhaled in one long draught 400 cubic feet of atmosphere—such a sigh we have never heard before. In remarking on it, we stupidly said, "They must-a took him for the hero!" "No," remarked our brighter friend, "he just made 'em homesick."

The piano at Flora McDonald sat in a sort of wing behind the big curtain. One of our numbers received the outstanding thrill of his life because of this circumstance. He had just appeared as the fire-eating Nat Macon—and he did his cave-man act exceptionally well on this occasion. He was to appear as the negro "Tom" in "Gaius;" he had changed, blacked his erstwhile countenance, and stood near the piano awaiting his cue. The girl at the piano said to her companion: "Wasn't Nat Macon the most thrilling man you've ever seen! So big, and strong, and absolutely masculine!" When our hero came on the stage, he was so excited he nearly dropped the kettle.

Of all the Playmakers troupe, the Black Rooster is the only one who did his lines perfectly every single night.

As Bob Pickens remarked, "There's nothing like one of those Playmaker trips." That's because the people are so good to us: in every town we struck, they took us in and made us feel that we were welcome. Especially fine were the people in Clinton—a little town about of 2000 that gave us an audience of 700 and a big banquet after the show. "The feed-inest folks I ever did see," one enthusiastic Playmaker remarked of the good people of Clinton. We want to go again—there's really nothing like it.

CLASSIFIED
TAR HEEL CLASSIFIED RATES

One Cent a Word (This Type) Each Insertion
Ten Cents Minimum Charge.

Blank Space and Paragraphed Want Ads. \$1.00 Per Inch

CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS

Classifications—Not Guaranteed After 3:00 P. M. Every Monday and Thursday.

Leave your Ad at Y. M. C. A. or at TAR HEEL OFFICE

POSITION FOR NEXT SUMMER.
Guaranteed salary for limited number who qualify. Men eligible from Freshman to Senior classes inclusive. Call at Room 12, Pickard Hotel.

LOST—Grey plaid overcoat with C. A. Cook, Elizabeth City, Trade Mark, in University Cafeteria Thanksgiving. Finder notify Box 507.

LOST—Near Union Station Tracks 15-Jewel Elgin—Initial H. L. and 921 Engraved on back. Reward. Send information to Box 1171.

LOST—Double case Waltham Watch. Return to Pi Kappa Alpha House. Liberal Reward.
—C. H. NEAL.

LOST
LOST on campus about two weeks ago, a W. D. C. pipe, crooked bakerlite stem, two bottom bowl with initials O. H. B. on stem. Also on Thanksgiving a square crooked stem bakerlite W. D. C. pipe similar to above. \$2.00 reward for return of each to TAR HEEL Office.

NAT LUXENBERG & BROS.
showing!



at
JACK SPARROW'S
Monday and Tuesday
Jan. 14-15

CLOTHES FOR THE COLLEGE MAN

Royall & Borden
DURHAM, N. C.

Have furnished the dormitories and many of the faculty houses at the University.

WHY?
Because we sold them good goods for less money.

Our Next Showing At
Jack Sparrow's
Will Be On
Monday and Tuesday, Jan. 14-15

CLOTHES FOR THE COLLEGE MAN



The DINNER SUIT
DEBONAIR, comfortable, tailored with the care that insures both smartness and wear. Good materials approved by exclusive use. The comfort extends to the price.
DINNER SUIT (Shawl collar or notch)
\$39.50

Manufactured and sold exclusively by
NAT LUXENBERG & BROS.
New address
841 Broadway N. W. Cor. 13th St.
Stuyvesant 9898 New York City

Our style-memo, book will be sent free, on request.

GLEE CLUB TRIP IS SUCCESSFUL

Met With Hearty Welcome in Every City; Twenty-Four Men on Trip

The U. N. C. Glee Club returned to the campus just before the Thanksgiving holidays from a week's trip in the western part of the State which was undoubtedly the most successful trip ever taken by any of the musical organizations of the University. The Club was met with very hearty welcome in each city it visited, and was offered a return engagement in each place. The audiences were the largest which have ever heard the Glee Club, in some places people having to be turned away on account of full houses. In practically every city, the Alumni from neighboring towns came to the concerts and the manager of the Club received offers during the week from fifteen other cities for concerts in the near future.

The local concert of the Glee Club will be given in Memorial Hall on Tuesday evening, December 11th, and full announcements in connection with this concert will be made in a later issue of the TAR HEEL.

CAPTURED STILL ON DISPLAY AT FOISTERS

The exhibit in the window of Foister's store will probably do more toward getting the partakers of liquid fire to swear off than any number of lectures and warnings. The object exhibited is a still that was captured near here on November 20th while in operation. It consists mainly of a garbage can, part of a copper worm, some galvanized iron pipe, a tin can, and some mud. The can is blackened and shows other evidence of having been given hard use.

But the still is not the thing that causes the most comment. All attention is centered on two placards in the window that inform the world at large where the still was found. According to them it was found just outside of the city limits of Chapel Hill on the creek just below the outlet of the city sewerage. The water used in making the mixture—which they are pleased to call "Pepsi"—is gotten from the creek at this point. The cards go on to say that the improvised boiler is a garbage can recovered from the college dump heap.

It is interesting to listen to the comments of the bystanders as they read the cards. They are either amused or disgusted and sometimes both, depending upon what they have drunk lately. And then comes the general comment, "My gosh! So that is what I have been drinking! No more of that stuff for me!" So it looks as if the bootlegging business is going to get a severe blow.

Christmas Isn't Far Off

Have you selected and reserved your gifts for Christmas?

Don't wait longer, shop early.

Kodaks, Fountain Pen and Pencil Sets, Manicure Sets, Pennants and Pillows, Memory Books

Christmas Greet Cards—Big assortment now on display.

Picture Frames made to order.

Make selections now; we will wrap and hold until Christmas.

Foister's
CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

COURT SQUARE DRUG COMPANY

Sudden Service

PHONE 104

Durham, N. C.



"What a difference just a few cents make!"

FATIMA

"Nationally Known" : "Justly Famous"

Stetson "D"
Will Display at Carolina Cafeteria

Watch For Dates

Lots of New Patterns to select from for that Christmas Suit

Made To Your Order

\$23.50 :: \$29.50

"No Fit, No Pay" That's The Stetson Way"

Just Say


WAVERLY
and you will get the best
Ice Cream

Obtainable for sale by

Eubanks Drug Company, Patterson Bros.

Manufactured by
WAVERLY ICE CREAM CO., INC.
DURHAM, N. C.

Education Makes the World a Better Place to Live in
SO DOES LIFE INSURANCE



Southern Life & Trust Company
Greensboro, N. C.


A. W. McALLISTER, H. B. GUNTER,
President Agency Mgr.

ROY C. WELBORN, Representative on the Hill.

Like An O. Henry Story— Good Hotels in Good Towns

"FULL OF PLEASANT SURPRISES"

TRULY the O. Henry expresses the Carolina spirit. Its atmosphere is delightfully metropolitan. Its courteous, attentive service suggests a club. Its excellent table-whets the appetite. Men of Carolina, visit us often.



THE O. HENRY
Greensboro.

Other Carolina Hotels Under the Same Management.

The Sheraton, The Cleveland Hotel, High Point, Spartanburg, Charlotte, Charlotte, Nov. 28.

Stop here when you attend Greensboro Va. U. N. C. Dance, Nov. 28.