

The Tar Heel



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Thursday, May 23, 1929

PARAGRAPHS

"Strong Faculty To Be Here For Summer School" headlines the TAR HEEL—and we wonder if that implies that some of our professors have been taking Lionel Strongfort's correspondence courses in physical development.

When the Engineering Department begins its course in aeronautics next fall, it won't do to be late for lab—for aeroplanes aren't like classes; you can't catch them after the bell rings.

Senior week started off with just enough bad weather to rival the old traditions of High School Week.

Really though, it is terribly difficult for the seniors to reign supreme when they can't even control the weather reins sufficiently to prevent these rains.

Since it has become necessary for the Buildings Department to install screens in fourth floor dormitory windows to keep the boys in rather than flies out, we've begun to wonder whether our students are considered inmates of an asylum or just "birds in a gilded cage".

The Engineers Plan To Go Up In the Air

The establishment of the Chapel Hill flying field brought home to us the realization that aeronautics was more than a flying fancy. It is obviously a remarkably active new industry and one which is with us to stay. Whereas a few years ago a plane in the air overhead was an object to be watched, admired, and marvelled at, now it makes no impression. It is merely a part of the day's routine.

And now the Engineering School recognizes the place in our modern life taken by aeronautics and plans special instruction in that field for next year. An instructor will be secured; the war department is to furnish a Liberty engine and other equipment; certain courses in flying have been arranged and will be offered here for the first time in the fall. Co-op work in the junior year will allow for practical experience on the flying field just as other engineers now obtain their actual experience out on the job.

Every school, to keep alive and growing, must be up with the times and ever wide awake. Particularly is this true of such schools as the engineering, for there new developments spring up constantly, new inventions are made, new methods of activity discovered, and new learning and knowledge therefore become necessary. We welcome the latest addition to the University and await with eagerness the first graduates. No doubt they will come through with flying colors!

The Playmaker Production

Campus drama-lovers have a treat in store for them tomorrow and Saturday nights when Professor Koch presents his production of "Rip Van Winkle." It is understood from authoritative sources that every effort is being made to make the performances complete. Professor Koch himself is directing the play, Sam Selden is designing the scenery, and that accomplished actor, Hubert Heffner, is taking the leading role. Aside from this, the fact that the performance is to be held in the forest theatre, one of the village beautyspots, is enough to warrant the theatre-goer that his money will not be spent in vain.

Last year the Playmakers presented Shakespeare's "The Tempest." Those who attended were very much pleased with the performance, and praise of the play as a whole was unstinted. Bouccault's version of "Rip Van Winkle," the play that made Jefferson famous, or rather the play that Jefferson made famous, gives promise of equaling, if not surpassing, the production of last spring.

Attendance at these affairs is always good. But the performances merit packed-houses. We think the student body should support dramatics here but not to the extent that the individual student should feel it his duty to attend performances. Attendance should be caused by sheer interest on the student's part and not by any sense of duty which compels active support of a thing in which he has absolutely no interest. However, there are many on the campus who have never been to a Playmaker production and should at least attend one if for no other reason than to find out whether or not they have a taste for the theatre. If all expectations are fulfilled, "Rip Van Winkle" will be one of the most notable offerings of the year on the student body's entertainment program.

We Get a Word of Praise

The American Association for Adult Education last night completed its fourth Annual Meeting, held this year in Chapel Hill. The conference was divided into eighteen sections, each treating some topic pertinent to the general subject of the education of adults. There were speakers and delegates from all parts of the United States, many of them nationally known.

The work done and the ideas presented were undoubtedly of the first importance. Dr. Harry W. Chase headed the list of University speakers and delegates, and the name of the University and what it has done in various adult education fields was frequently cited during the meetings.

We are pleased with all this, of course. We are glad to know that the University is considered among the leading educational institutions in the South, and, if we are to believe everything said during the course of the conference, in the country. But what pleases us most, perhaps, is the paragraph in the program of the conference which explains why Chapel Hill was chosen as the place for the meetings to be held.

"This, the fourth annual meeting of the Association," it says, "is the fifth national conference on adult education so far held in the United States. It is the first of more than regional importance held in a Southern state. The University of North Carolina is a leading intellectual and cultural center of the South, and Chapel Hill is a frequent choice for meetings of state, regional and national organizations. Conditions are

favorable for travel by automobile, and the beauty of 'the Hill' and its location have been deciding factors in its selection."

We are glad the Hill and the University are appreciated. It goes to show that perhaps we are not so egotistic as we may have imagined.

An Ear Full

I stopped mine ears
For they were full

By J. C. WILLIAMS

It occurs to us that in the relationship between youth at college and parents back at home 'tis a good thing that one half of the world doesn't know what the other half is doing.

Incidentally, we wonder if the seniors realize that it won't be long now."

Which prompts us to say that 'tis a pity Seniors have to decorate themselves to be distinguishable from Freshmen.

We are told that the human jaw can exert a pressure of 450 pounds. While on class the other day listening to a lecture it occurred to us that this MUST refer to pounds of air pressure.

For the man who can't see through women these days we suggest SEE AN OCCULIST.

When we consider the fact that kidnapping is in vogue these days we wonder how some professors have been overlooked.

WOULDN'T YOU TOO?
I kissed her on—and on and on
Never did she seem at all to care
Or any harm at length to fear
So I kissed her on—and on and on.

BUMMER'S SLOGAN
Travel is the principal thing
Therefore, get travel.
And with all thy getting
Get a ride.

JUST A MOMENT
Off! the biggest beams of light
Seem to dance and fade in flight
Off! the gayest plans assured
Seem alas to have endured
Just a moment.

To the student of statistics 'pears like some of us seniors look rather non-statistical in the Yackety Yack.

Statistics offered by Northwestern University show that the men are dumber than the girls. Is it possible that there are no good-looking co-eds at that school?

We understand that fifteen countries of Europe have presidents and thirteen have monarchs. We presume that the rest have peace.

Which reminds us that nothing is which isn't.

We dare say that when the meek inherit the Earth they won't believe it.

And talking about governments, we observe that the United States hasn't any.

According to this paper the class of 1928 is going to hold its BABY REUNION on June 8, just one year from the time that they graduated. Indeed, the boys of '28 are a speedy bunch.

All of this stough about poets getting a lot of kique out of nature's making this, that, and the other thing sounds like ze bunque to us.

And we might add that maybe women wear high heel shoes because that's the only way they can raise their minds to higher level.

Personally, we don't have much trouble meeting expenses. In fact, we meet them everywhere we go.

W prophesy that just as soon as Paris gives the order women will be completely exposed.

By the way, we took our girl out the other night and she said "Oh, I'm so afraid". And we said "Why are you afraid; I'm here." And our girl said "That's just why I'm afraid."

Which reminds us that an apple a day may keep the doctor away, but ten apples won't keep ten doctors away.

We note with grief that a FRESH-MAN is not always a FRESH MAN.

And now that we've said all that we intended to say we persuade ourselves to lay down the pen.

Scotch Plaid

By DICK MCGLOHON

Dear Liz,

Your sweet letter was received yesterday and I must say that I am real jealous over your falling for Joe Mitchell. I know this lonely little sophomore hasn't got a chance with you now. If I had known that you were going to fall for Joe, I surely wouldn't have told you that Joe was a member of the Carolina litteral and a promising young writer. But, of course, you have read Joe's stories in the Carolina Magazine all about the tobacco market in Joe's home town and how the greasy niggers wander somnolently down the dusty thoroughfare to sell their "craps" in the big, evil-smelling tobacco warehouses; how niggers can't get away from being niggers; and how they plow and work like sun-uv-a-guns. Joe knows his stuff, along with Luther Byrd and Byron White—don't forget that. But why should one of these students who handles words a little more dexterously than the rest of us be hero-worshipped and set up on a pedestal with the rest of our contemporary writers such as Oats McCullen, Wallace Shelton, Jerry Slade, and Paul Green. And why should all these '30 model flappers have to always fall for the great and mighty of words? Here I, like a darn fool, haul Joe over to see you and you immediately fall for him and give me the gate, so to speak.

In answering your questions further, let me say that Joe sure is a good writer. However, his writings are a lots different from what they used to be, for his early productions were chock full of this sentimental, lovey-dovey stuff. When Joe first started writing he wrote about nature and birds and clouds just like Byron (not Byron White). Since he came to the University and began criticising the Playmakers in the Tar Heel, he got to be a little more sophisticated. Professor Howard Mumford Jones gave Joe a few lessons in Realism and now he writes about the stench of hot dog joints and how the niggers sweat out the mid-day sun.

Back in 1922, when Joe was in high school and used to correspond with me as a Boy Scout, he wrote quite a bunch of stuff for the "Boy Leader," a small 12 page sheet published in Kinston, where all the wierd, supernatural things happen, according to Charles Warren McDevett. Now Joe put a whole lot of feeling and human sympathy in his copy then.

One of his articles was "FOUR BIRDS WITH ONE STONE:"

"Could you kill four birds with one stone?"
"Impossible, you will cry, but it isn't. Listen and I will tell you how it is done."
"First, get a stone and go to some place where there are plenty of birds. Then as soon as you see a mother bird, sling the stone at her."
"If you have killed her you have killed three other birds in the mother's nest, because these three little birds are waiting for their mother coming with their meals. After a painful waiting she never comes, of course, so they starve."
"Brother Scouts, let's quit killing four birds with one stone."

I was telling Joe only yesterday that I was going to write you about some of his works just for spite, and he said if I did he'd break my neck. I started to write up a feature story sometime ago about this for the Tar Heel and somebody went and told Joe what I was up to. He raved around and made threats in spite of the fact that Glenn Holder and Elwin Dungan, both Tar Heel journalists, said the story was all right and should be run. Joe's threats sorta scared me for I have been in trouble before over writing such stories.

As long as you have fallen for Joe so hard, I decided to send you a wee glimpse of his early style, regardless, and take the consequences. However, I'm warning you—mum's the word. And for God's sake don't let this little bird article get in the Carolinian, your college weekly newspaper. If it ever gets in the Tar Heel while Joe's here, my name's mud. Don't forget that.

As I said before, I am indeed sorry that you fell so hard for Joe, for I still love you and will be over Saturday night if I can break my date here.

With love,
Mack.

Commerce Faculty Have a Picnic

Last Saturday afternoon and evening the faculty of the Department of Commerce and Economics had a picnic supper at Camp Hollow Rock, as the last social get-together of the year. Some of those attending said that in spite of the rain, the group had a very enjoyable time.

Former Playmaker Makes Good Start On Broadway Stage

Shepherd Strudwick, former star in several Playmaker productions, tells an interesting story of how he got his start on the professional stage in an article in the Chapel Hill Weekly of last week.

When he arrived in New York after being graduated last June, Strudwick says he had never seen a Broadway production. Soon after his arrival he was introduced to Charles Coburn, who was casting for the "Yellow Jacket." Following an interview with Mr. Coburn he was given a job as assistant stage manager and a small "walk-on" part at a salary of fifteen dollars a week.

Understudy rehearsals gave the Carolinian a chance to work for a better part in the play. Then the actor who was playing the juvenile lead left to take a leading part in a Theatre Guild production, and Strudwick redoubled his efforts in understudy rehearsals.

"Nothing happened," he says, "until the day before there were to be tryouts for the part. Then, by accident, Benrimo, the co-author of the play, happened to be in the theatre while an understudy rehearsal was in progress. He called me to him afterward and told me he wanted Mr. and Mrs. Coburn to see me do the part the next day."

"I don't believe I have ever been as scared as I was then. They each read the part before Mr. and Mrs. Coburn, and then Benrimo, who had always called me 'Carolina' as though it were a curse, shouted the name with a more venomous inflection than ever. I walked on the stage and did the entrance scene. As soon as I finished, a thunderous voice said, 'Do it again.' I did, and got exactly the same, 'Do it again' as response. After the third attempt Benrimo said 'Rotten!' and then smiled."

Strudwick was given the part and played it for the three and a half month period that the "Yellow Jacket" ran in New York. He has since appeared in two other productions, "Falstaff," and "Under the Gaslight," which also played on Broadway. This summer he will act with one of the leading stock companies in the country at Bar Harbor, Maine and will return to Broadway in the fall.

Noted Artist Shows Here This Week

Ten brilliant canvasses by Guy Wiggins depicting glimpses of Central Park, Wall Street with Old Trinity in the background, as well as beautiful vistas of Connecticut landscapes are to be shown at a private exhibition in the studio of William Steene, well known Chapel Hill artist, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week.

Mr. Wiggins is a native of New York and for many years has lived and painted during the summer near Lyme, Connecticut, a particularly sequestered part of New England, and most of his canvasses are interpretations of that varied countryside. He is associate member of the National Academy, president of the Connecticut Academy of Fine Arts, member of the National Arts Club, Allied Artists of America, Lyme Art Association and the Salamagundi Club.

Hamilton Collecting Materials

While away on a trip to South Carolina this week, J. G. de R. Hamilton, head of the History Department, will collect historical material to be added to the Southern Collection, a collection of historical material dealing with the South.

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Rozzelle to Attend Rotary Convention

C. E. Rozzelle, pastor of the local Methodist church, will attend the world-wide convention of Rotary International at Dallas, Texas, the latter part of this week. Mr. Rozzelle is going to the convention as the representative of the Chapel Hill Rotary Club.

It is expected that at this convention, Mr. Gene Newsome, of Durham will be elected president of the international organization. This is the first time that anyone from North Carolina has ever been nominated for this important office.

Seniors Are Guests Of Carolina Theatre

The entire Senior Class was the guest last night of E. Carrington Smith of the Carolina Theatre at a special performance given in their honor. This is the latest gesture of friendliness and appreciation by the theatre, following many other complimentary performances during the course of the school year. Letters were prepared to be sent out to each Senior by Mr. Smith, but it was found impossible to mail them in time. Instead, the letter was read to the class as a whole before the picture was shown. He said in part: "Congratulations:

To you, as a member of the Class of 1929, the Carolina Theatre extends heartiest congratulations on your graduation.

You are probably graduating with mingled feelings of joy and regret. Joy in having successfully completed your studies and stepping out to find your place in the world—regrets at leaving old friends, old associates and friendly places.

Most sincerely,
E. C. Smith,
Manager Carolina Theatre

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