

The Daily Tar Heel

The official newspaper of the Carolina Publications Union of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, where it is printed daily except Mondays, and the Thanksgiving, Christmas and Spring Holidays. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Chapel Hill, N. C. under act of March 3, 1919. Subscription price, \$3.00 for the college year.

J. Mac Smith Editor
Charles W. Gilmore Managing Editor
William McLean Business Manager
Jesse Lewis Circulation Manager

Editorial Staff

EDITORIAL WRITERS: Stuart Rabb, Lytt Gardner, Allen Merrill, Voit Gilmore, Bob duFour, Ramsay Potts, R. Herbert Roffer, David J. Jacobson.
NEWS EDITORS: Will G. Arey, Jr., Gordon Burns, Morris Rosenberg.
DESKMEN: Tom Stanback, Ray Lowery, Jesse Reese.
SENIOR REPORTER: Bob Perkins.
FRESHMAN REPORTERS: Charles Barrett, Adrian Spies, David Stick, Donald Bishop, Miss Lucy Jane Hunter, Carroll McGaughey (Radio), Miss Gladys Best Tripp, Bill Snyder, Lawrence M. Ferling.
REWRITERS: Jim McAden.
EXCHANGE EDITOR: Ben Dixon.
SPORTS EDITOR: R. R. Howe, Jr.
SPORTS NIGHT EDITORS: Shelley Rolfe, Frank Holeman, Laffitte Howard.
SPORTS REPORTERS: Jerry Stoff, William L. Beezman, Richard Morris, Martin Kalkstein, Leonard Lobred.

Business Staff

ADVERTISING MANAGERS: Bobby Davis, Glen Humphrey, DURHAM REPRESENTATIVE: Dick Eastman.
LOCAL ADVERTISING ASSISTANTS—Stuart Ficklin, Bert Halperin, Bill Ogburn, Andrew Gennett, Ned Hamilton, Billy Gillian.
OFFICE: Gilly Nicholson, Aubrey McPhail, Louis Barba, Bob Lerner, Al Buck, Jim Schleifer, James Gra-land, Archie Lindsay.

For This Issue

News: Gordon Burns Sports: Frank Holeman

THE THEATER

The Traveling Salesman, Etc.
A traveling salesman (old style) and a farmer's wife (eternal style) are at the center of an authentic and reasonably amusing country situation in Bernice Kelly Harris' "Pair of Quilts." Working with the slight but quite genuine and obviously familiar material of needlewomen's jealousy, a hen-pecked household, and the lure of the peddler's pack, Miss Harris has written a comedy which depends for its effect largely upon expert rendition of the terrible East Carolina idiom and dialect.

Fortunately the expert rendition is there, poured enthusiastically and spiritedly from the practiced mouths of Catherine Moran and Annetta Burnett, the two rival quilt-makers, who are supported admirably by Fred Howard and Betty Hearn. As the gaudy and eloquent peddler who leaves behind him empty cash-stocks, ten-cent finery, the delicious smell of cologne water, and the seven-year itch, Sam Hirsch has the kind of part he excels in.

"Pair of Quilts" is in the favorite Playmakers tradition of folk stuff; and as such, with its present excellent cast, it ranks with the better efforts in the tradition.

Kickless Melodrammer

Whereas "Pair of Quilts" comes obviously from personal experience, we should guess that the second play of the bill, "While Reporters Watched," does not. The two-dimensional illusion of silver screen and flickering projection-light would persist throughout this rankly melodramatic "Christmas Eve Newspaper Mystery," if there were not an un-Hollywoodish jerkiness and general ineffectiveness of presentation. Handicapped by practically no characterization, the actors make rather ragged attempts to produce a coherent and interesting pattern from patches of plot worn-out by excessive service in the movies and the detective thrillers. The worst sinner at the patch-work is the apoplectic Mr. Bernert.

—BILL HUDSON.

"Mary-Marge"

Ellen Deppe wrote a play of Carolina Fisherfolk. I have never known any of these good people, but I feel as though there is more to them than Miss Deppe felt disposed to show on the Playmaker stage yesterday evening. Yet one must admit that comedies don't generally go in for depth, and as a comedy the play did rather well. The situation was trite but the dialogue and dialect (the two go hand in hand) seemed more sincere than usual. As I say it did rather well, and in large part this was due to the acting. Playmakers are very adept at putting a real touch of the natural in their folk plays, and this was no exception. Viewing the play you weren't conscious of a group of people "trying to stage a folk play." In playing time amounting to about fifteen minutes the incident of the woman who lost her teeth unwound itself. It's all about a widow who had false teeth but was saving her real teeth for the Judgment Day and a marriage. Things aren't going so well between the widow and the fish peddler and she is slated to marry. So the little boy of the household decides to play matchmaker and does so by stealing the teeth. The trick works and the widow (Frances Goforth) gets her teeth and her man (Burr Leach).

Social Problem

Gwendolyn Pharis' "One Man's House" struck a more serious note in ending an evening played predominantly in the comic strain. There's nothing new about the theme of the labor leader who must choose between family love and class loyalty, but it is timely and it is dramatic. On this occasion it was handled very well. At times one did feel that the plot called for the three-act form. In fact I should very much like to see it expanded into three acts. Fred Howard's "Sharecropper" seems to have profited by the process. But as in Mr. Howard's case one isn't too anxious to quarrel with the one-act edition.

Sam Hirsch has done nicely in working out the character of Jan Loddeska, the Polish labor leader. He has infused him with the deep rich quality the playwright intended, and he has managed to evoke a spontaneous sympathy for his character. If Mr. Hirsch has given what seems precisely the right portrayal for the part, Betty Smith as his wife has done as well. Contrasted with her husband, she is a submissive person weighed down by the years and too tired of life in general to object strenuously when Jan decides that a bigger loyalty to the workers on strike demands that he sacrifices both himself and his family.

—SAM GREEN.

Salvation Army Head

HORIZONTAL

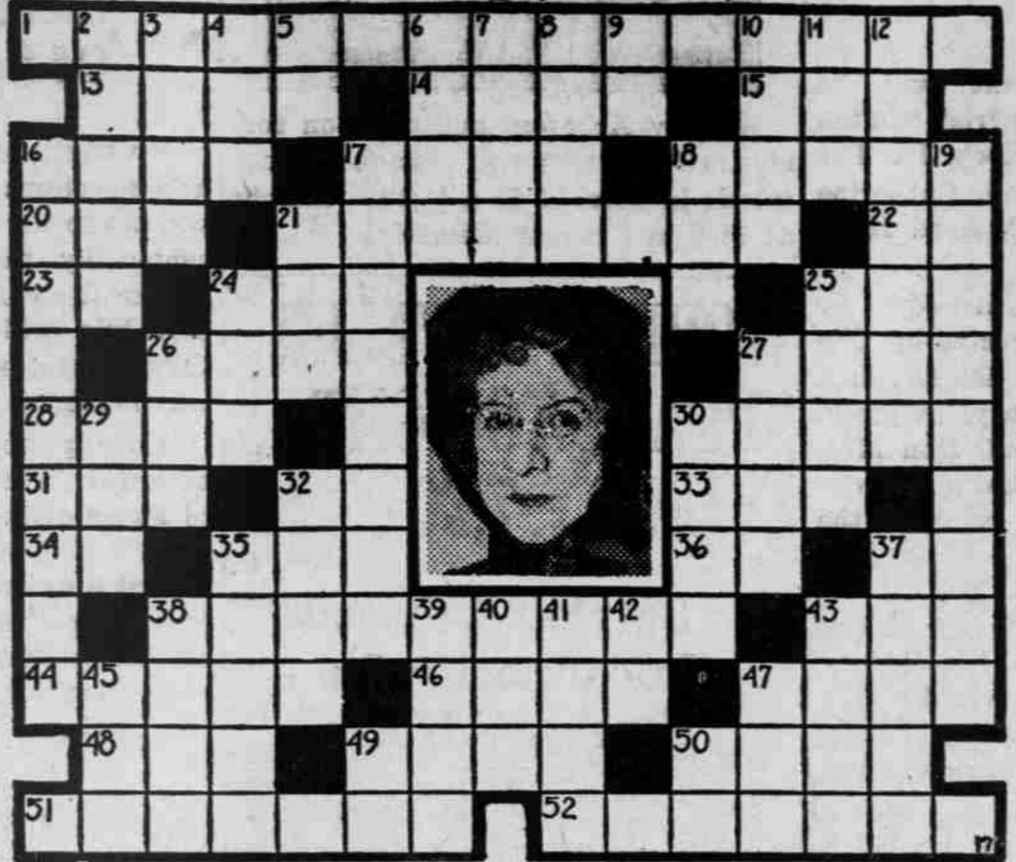
- 1 Pictured
- Salvation Army worker.
- 13 Armadillo.
- 14 Shrub yielding indigo.
- 15 Striped cloth.
- 16 Pointed end.
- 17 Auditory.
- 18 To publish.
- 20 Unit.
- 21 She is a fine public (pl.).
- 22 Measure.
- 23 Mountain.
- 24 Frost bite.
- 25 Era.
- 26 Valiant man.
- 27 Olive shrub.
- 28 Entrance.
- 30 She is proficient in —s.
- 31 Almond.
- 32 Note in scale.
- 33 Sheltered place.
- 34 To accomplish.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

- POPE VENAL PIUS
- ALLA ERICA ISLE
- LAR NICER TIN
- PANNED K VASSAL
- U COT AAM E
- BRETHREN ERA
- LEVEE NE POPE MID
- IDEALS A IDE
- C N OUST PIUS
- ATONIC RE
- ACID TONES TAPA
- LODE EPULO OTOE
- PRESIDE ILLNESS
- 35 Upright shaft.
- 36 Half an em.
- 37 To exist.
- 38 Freed.
- 39 Payment demand.
- 40 Bride straps.
- 41 Sins.
- 42 Driving command.
- 43 Branches.
- 44 Plural pronoun.
- 45 Her father
- 46 Sins.
- 47 To classify.
- 48 Driving command.
- 49 Branches.
- 50 Plural pronoun.
- 51 Her father

8 Dent:

- 9 Ell.
- 10 Rowing tools.
- 11 Kimono sash.
- 12 Oscine bird.
- 16 She was formerly in the U. S. A.
- 17 Contrary.
- 18 To peep.
- 19 Handling.
- 21 Courtesy title.
- 24 Mesh of lace.
- 25 Bitter herb.
- 26 To strike.
- 27 To uncloze.
- 29 Duet.
- 30 Sleigh.
- 32 Small flaps.
- 35 Flaxen fabric.
- 37 Sacklike cavity.
- 38 Stead.
- 39 Back.
- 40 Branch.
- 41 Trim.
- 42 Electrical unit.
- 43 Drone bee.
- 45 Self.
- 47 To woo.
- 49 Musical note.
- 50 Upon.



Venidas Group

By Adrian Charles Spies

Youth movements are the thing these days in almost every part of this agitated world. In Germany and Italy the whole hope of empire rests upon the youth—a belligerent, war-trained mass. Well here in America we have a youth movement too. And it has formed into something almost assuming the proportions of an army. But it is an army for peace, and its fighting is done in the form of widespread national peace strikes.

On this campus we have a representative function of that army. It is the Venidas group. Founded in February, 1938, as a campus peace committee, the group is composed of about twenty members. Anne Perry is chairman, and heads of the various committees are John Creedy, Dewitt Barnett, Henry Nigrelli, and Alex Heard.

In the main, the group works toward three objectives: an Armistice Day program, participation in a nationwide peace demonstration, and the recruiting of volunteers to represent this school in the Student Peace Service this summer. This last named function, a Youth Section of the American Friends' Committee, sends selected college students into certain areas to conduct an educational program for peace.

At present Miss Perry and her colleagues are perfecting plans for the proposed peace strike on April 27. Senator James P. Pope, of Idaho, will address an open forum in Memorial hall. To add a soothing touch to the somberness of the day, a "Bevy of beautiful coeds" will sell white poppies throughout the proceedings.

The Venidas group owes its somewhat unique name to a printer's error. Originally there was another, more specific title. But someone's handwriting was shameful, and the group went to press as The Venidas. Rather than cause confusion, members elected to retain their mystic heading.

Speaking of the aims of her organization Miss Perry declared: "This group cannot hope to settle the affairs of the world. But we do hope to condition students' minds to constructive thought on a definite peace program. Perhaps, if we have any degree of success, there will be an enlightened few who will act intelligently should an international crisis arise."

Students Vote On Rosenberg, McDuffie

(Continued from first page)

Billy Hand by three votes. Stick said he "wouldn't feel right about it until the votes are re-counted."

The campus received an aftermath of politics in the Rosenberg-McDuffie struggle. Extensive campaigns were wound up by both candidates last night.

Rosenberg has been connected with the DAILY TAR HEEL for the past two years as reporter, deskman, and night sports editor. He is now the only sophomore news editor. McDuffie has been assistant business manager of the Yackety-Yack for the last two years.

The historic 1933 political pinwheel offers the only recent parallel to the present set-up. Then presidency of the student body and editorship of the Carolina Magazine were determined by a run-off election.

Rules University rules require a candidate receive the majority of the votes cast in his race, regardless of the number of participants, to be assured of election.

No maximum or certain majority has been set for today's ballot. The candidate receiving the most votes, regardless of the number cast, will be elected.

There are two types of hazel trees—one with round nuts, and one with elongated nuts.

BIRTHDAYS TODAY

(Please call by the ticket office of the Carolina theater for a complimentary pass.)

- Paschal Buford Burks
- Paul Davis Grady
- Edward Norman Hoffman
- Ruth Josephine Valentine
- John Ruffin Whelless.

On The Air

7:30—"We, the People," featuring Gabriell Heater (WHAS).

8:00—Kate Smith's program (WBT); Rudy Vallee's Variety Hour (WSB); "The March of Time" (WJZ).

9:00—Major Bowes' amateurs (WHAS); Myrna Loy, Clark Gable, and Lionel Barrymore head the all-star cast of tonight's "Good News of 1938," starring Robert Taylor (WSB).

9:30—America's Town Meeting of the Air (WJZ).

10:00—The Kraft Music Hall entertains Percy Grainger tonight (WSB).

CAMPUS NOMAD



By Voit Gilmore

COUNTRY GENTLEMAN

In the directory Graduate Student Nelson Hairston lists his home as Mocksville, N. C. Actually he is a Country Gentleman, and by rights should list his address as Cooleemee Plantation.

The spectacular state-wide tour of the N. C. Garden Clubs, going on this month, has spotlighted Hairston's plantation home. Long ago an Indian passed a white man carrying a jug of well water over near Mocksville, and being sorely thirsty, begged for a drink. "Cool—ee—mee" he said—and thus Hairston's home got its name.

This week scores of tourists are touring the 5,000-acre Cooleemee estate. On a hill in the center is Hairston's cross-shaped home, built nearly a hundred years ago, and furnished with tremendous tester beds, solid silver service sets, and a three-story, circular stairway that architects can't understand, because it winds round and round with no visible support.

600 Beats

Every morning the Hairston's male cook beats the breakfast biscuits 600 times on an enormous pounding block. Mr. Hairston reportedly rises on the 75th beat and is dressed for breakfast on the 600th.

Grassy, slave-built terraces descend from the house to the Yadkin river, almost a mile away. Nothing has disturbed the calm nor the natural beauty of tall oaks and acres of green lawn for a hundred years. Not even the Civil War—and that is the most interesting story Nelson Hairston's plantation home affords.

Grandfather and Grandmother Hairston went to Europe in 1859 on their honeymoon. Touring about, they made the close friendship of a federal army officer. . . . War broke out, and at the head of one invading column of Union officers marched the Hairstons' close friend. On his expedition, his orders brought him to Cooleemee Plantation. So delighted was he to see his friends again, the officer flung a Union army guard about the whole estate for the remainder of the war. Cooleemee Plantation weathered the Civil War with delightful neutrality.

"My Day" OR Life On A Raft

By Charley Gilmore



That new swimming pool is well worth the money. The only trouble is you have to be a Harry Houdini to get in the place. The would-be swimmer has to face more natural hazards than a Republican in South Carolina.

Those combination locks are harder to open than an economic textbook. And just as complicated. Those combination numbers they give you are just a starter. After you dial them you're on your own.

It Grows On You

I know one man who went swimming last week and is still wearing his trunks. It took him 38 minutes to get in them and he collapsed after five hours of struggling to get out. They say the trunks will have to be blasted off, piece by piece.

I understand the Venidas group is getting up another petition, this time about the water in the swimming pool. They claim its the use of chlorine in violation of the Treaty of Versailles.

Faculty Suffrage

A few days ago they decided to let faculty members go swimming. I heartily endorse that move. After all, faculty members are human, too. Besides, some of them might drown.

The safety devices around the pool are really amazing. They've got everything except a coast guard cutter. I guess safety devices are necessary, though, because there are those who apparently have never seen water before.

The pool really is a blessing. There's nothing like a cool dip about 2 o'clock to wake you up from a morning of sleep. A couple years ago there was a boy here who slept for 23 days. When he woke up they asked him if a tsetse fly had bitten him. He said no, but an economics professor had.

Thoreau—

I love to be alone. I never found a companion that was so companionable as solitude.