

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, 1879. Subscription price, \$3.00 for the college year.

1939 Member 1940
Associated Collegiate Press

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO - BOSTON - LOS ANGELES - SAN FRANCISCO

DON BISHOP *Editor*
CHARLES BARRETT *Managing Editor*
WM. W. BRUNER *Business Manager*
JOSEPH E. ZAYTOUN *Circulation Manager*

ASSOCIATE EDITOR: Bill Snider.
EDITORIAL BOARD: Louis Harris, Simons Roof, George Simpson, Buck Timberlake, Orville Campbell.

COLUMNISTS: Adrian Spies, Martha Clappitt, Ralph Bowman.
FEATURE BOARD: Campbell Irving, Jim McEwen, Lee Roy Thompson, Shirley Hobbs, Marion Lippincott, Faye Riley, Constance Mason.

CITY EDITORS: Fred Cazal, Rush Hamrick.
NIGHT EDITORS: Philip Carden, Sylvan Meyer, Dick Young.
ASSISTANT: Bob Hoke.

WIRE EDITOR: Mary Caldwell.

REPORTERS: Ransom Austin, Bucky Harward, Grady Reagan, Vivian Gillespie, Josephine Andoe, Sara Sheppard, Paul Komisaruk, Dixon Richardson, Ernest Frankel, Baxter McNeer, Elsie Lyon.

STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER: Jack Mitchell.

SPORTS EDITOR: Leonard Lobred.

NIGHT SPORTS EDITORS: Harry Hollingsworth, Ed Prizer, G. C. McClure.
SPORTS REPORTERS: Jack Saunders, Ben Snyder, Steve Reiss, Mark Garner, Fred McCoy, Bob Weinberg.

LOCAL ADVERTISING MANAGERS: Bill Schwartz, Morty Ulman.
DURHAM REPRESENTATIVES: Sinclair Jacobs, Landon Roberts.

LOCAL ASSISTANTS: Bill Stanback, Jack Dube, Jim Loeb, Ditz Buice, John Neal, Isidore Minisohn, Jimmy Norris, Marvin Rosen.

COLLECTIONS MANAGER: Leigh Wilson.

COLLECTIONS: Morty Golby, Mary Bowen, Elinor Elliott, Millicent McKendry, Rose Lefkowitz, Zena Schwartz.

OFFICE MANAGER: Jack Holland.

OFFICE ASSISTANTS: Grace Rutledge, Sarah Nathan.

CIRCULATION OFFICE STAFF: Brad McCuen, Henry Zaytoun, Stephen Piller, Richard Baron, Cornelia Bass.

For This Issue:

News: PHIL CARDEN

Sports: HARRY HOLLINGSWORTH

Physical Ed Cuts

Students who have cut compulsory physical education classes more than three times were informed yesterday that they are now on attendance probation for the remainder of the quarter. It was pointed out by a department official that there has been a rule for the past four years that no student may legally cut a class in physical education.

The department inaugurated its policy of no cuts, the official said, because under the old arrangement of three absences without excuse the department was just inviting the students to take unnecessary cuts.

But the DAILY TAR HEEL fails to see that the physical department should operate under a rule less liberal than those of other departments. The University requires three-fourths attendance before it will give academic credit; otherwise it leaves regulations up to the departments. They in turn usually allow cuts as many times per quarter as the class meets per week. Why should the physical education department operate differently?

University officials will remember that they wondered last summer just how cooperative and sympathetic the students would be with the new compulsory education requirements. It is evident now that most of the students have accepted the program in good spirit. We think it appropriate that the physical education department now meet the students halfway by adopting a more liberal attendance policy.

Less Flag-Waving

The flag-waving we are indulging in, while welcome as an outlet for our emotions, is beginning to wear on college youth. Emotionality must be backed by reason. We are waving flags—we are stopping now to ask why.

Our education system has

made most of us skeptics. We have learned the scientific spirit, and if we use it chiefly for negativistic purposes, still it is healthy to ask questions.

Why are we waving flags? The time is pertinent for Americans to have faith in democracy. Faith has never been needed so badly as today, when democracy is in danger of being displaced by fascism. If our chosen way of life is to be perpetuated, a belief in what we have chosen is first necessary.

But our generation has been shouting without a great deal of thinking. Now we are beginning, as usual, to wake up and ask questions. We want to know why democracy is preferable to fascism, why we should be willing to support democracy.

If the defenders of democracy—ourselves—are to succeed, we must impose reason in the place of emotionality. Back of the shouting we must have reason for shouting. Only then will we be successful Democrats.

She Walks Alone-With Men

By Martha Clappitt

There are lots of traditions around Chapel Hill. There is the Carolina Spirit, the legends about the Old Well, the Davie Popular and scores of others. But there is one which gets very little mention, though at times it attracts more than its share of attention. This tradition makes you feel a sort of kindred spirit toward the people

in London right about now, for the tradition itself definitely utilizes many of the tactics of a dive bombing squadron. In fact, it has a lot of the said tradition, or more properly traditions, are the wasps at the Episcopal Church. They've been there for years now and if you don't think they've become attached to the place, just try and get them out some time. They even have their own particular pews which they circulate around and guard with eagle eyes. But last week was a big week for them, or maybe they were just anticipating the Dook game this Saturday—for they really put on a show.

They have organized into fighting units and they fly together in the most amazing formations. We've always liked that V number, but you've no idea how effective is that straight line all flying directly at you. Then they have the smaller units. Three or four form a circle or two rows of two each and practice landing and taking off, using the hat of the lady two pews in front of us for a landing field. And they not only attack from above—their floor approach is magnificent. At some strategic moment, say right in the middle of a hymn, they'll send a scout out from underneath the seat, and if he gives the all clear signal, the rest of the crew will take off, doing some of their best upward drills. Of course, you can always try and forget that they may be using your hat as a maneuvering position.

Then again, you could put a price on dead wasps—a cent a head, say. That might help out the treasury of the Service League, and they'd be living up to their name, too. P. S. If somebody could manage it, the wasps would be a triple threat against Dook on the football field Saturday—especially in the back field.

19TH CENTURY INVENTOR

Answer to Previous Puzzle

HORIZONTAL

- 1 Pictured Inventor.
- 13 Period of time.
- 14 Basketwork fillings.
- 15 Spike of corn.
- 16 To pour forth.
- 17 Makes tractable.
- 18 Weight allowance for waste.
- 20 Rubber tree.
- 21 Gun.
- 22 To stitch.
- 24 Gibbon.
- 25 To rot flax.
- 26 Wrath.
- 28 Military title.
- 31 Pertaining to the jaw.
- 34 Clay huts.
- 35 Musical draft.
- 36 More modern.
- 37 To fleece.
- 38 Preposition.
- 40 Fastens a zipper.

VERTICAL

- 2 Part of foot.
- 3 Buffalo.
- 4 Labor scab.
- 5 Fortunes.
- 6 Lath.
- 7 Ruby.
- 8 Is indebted.
- 9 Basis of bone tissue.
- 10 Continuing.
- 11 English title.
- 12 Region.

16 He invented — rubber.

19 Decorative open work (pl.).

21 Orders.

23 Marine fish.

25 Garment.

27 To draw with acid.

29 Poem.

30 Opposite of high.

32 Garden tool.

33 Babylonian deity.

38 Subject of a talk.

41 Mosque priest.

42 Heap.

43 Heavenly body.

44 Young sheep.

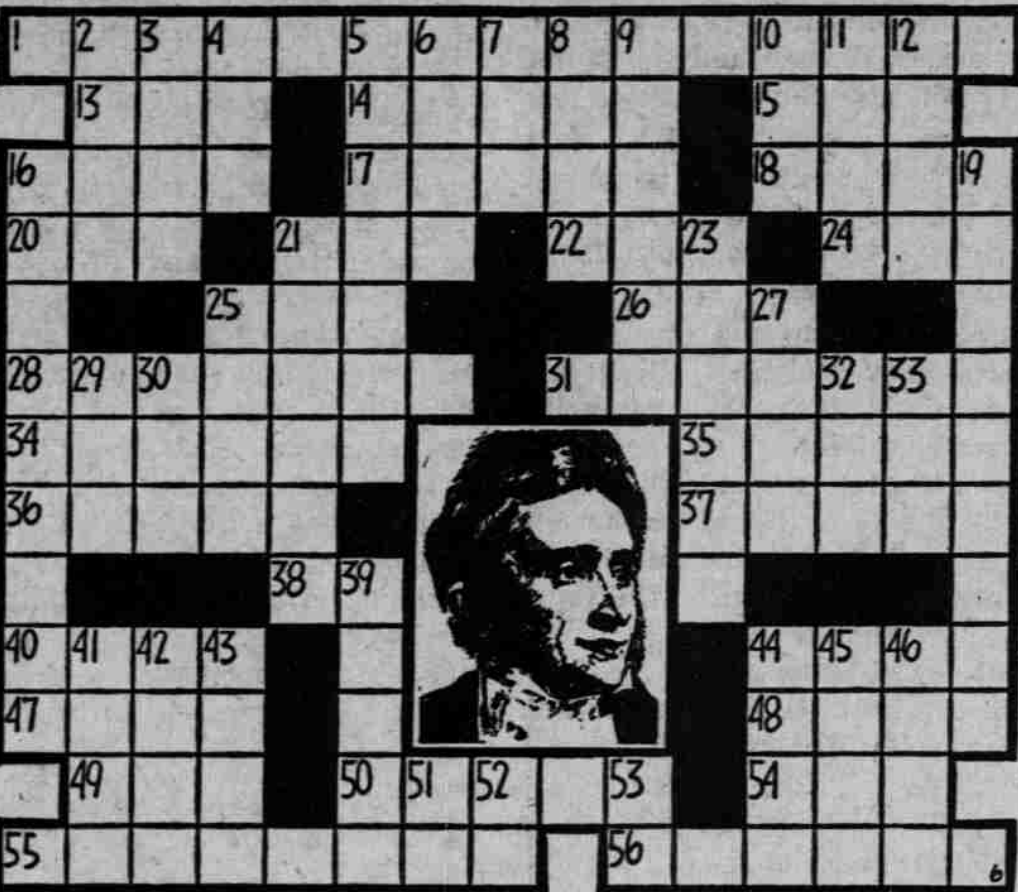
45 Arabian.

46 To allot.

51 Mother.

52 Form of "a."

53 Either.



Show Business

By Bill Snider

"The House of Connelly" (A play of the old South by Paul Green; directed by Samuel Selden for the Carolina Playmakers; at the Playmaker theater, Nov. 11, 12, and 13, 1940.)

All over again last night Paul Green sent the old South shattering and crashing to its doom like a gust of wind sweeping the great rooms of Connelly Hall and dead leaves rattling in November. Instinctively there was a feeling that the South's story had been gathered up and shaped by wise, knowing hands, that Mr. Green would never take too many liberties with the South he knew. And although it was hard to know whether to look to Mr. Green or to the Playmakers when an occasional artificial tinge crept in, the old South's downfall was a moving thing in "The House of Connelly." Fortunately the playwright knew his story and the story, itself, was a stuff of substance.

Since the Group theater's successful New York presentation in 1931, "The House of Connelly's" story has become a favorite theme of the Margaret Mitchell school. It is a tale of Young William Byrd Connelly at the turn of the century torn between the traditional family pride of his aristocratic background and the

necessity for revitalizing his waning heritage. Like his sister-under-the-skin, Scarlett of Tara, Will chooses the new way of life. The old order crumbles when he marries the daughter of his tenant farmer and a new mistress comes to Connelly Hall.

Paul Green has made his creation simple and straightforward. He has filled his play with the spirit of the old South, and then like the sand sculptor has swished it all away through the great doors past the tottering columns and far down the leisurely lanes of what used to be.

At least for one important role the Playmakers found an actor who caught Mr. Green's spirit of the old South. Harry Davis stepped wholeheartedly into character as Kenzie, as Will and Patsy, had their moments, but somehow they failed to make the roles ring true or to sustain the mood they sometimes captured. Mr. Watson grew more at home on the stage as the play progressed, and he handled the difficult climactic scene quite well. On the other hand Miss McKenzie was far more realistic and convincing in the play's early scenes than later.

Lillian Prince as Mrs. Connelly Robert Connelly, the fast-degenerating aristocratic gentleman of the old school. It was a juicy role, and Mr. Davis seemed at home rolling the classics off his tongue as easily as he rolled the whiskey on.

Douglass Watson and Jean Mc-was still the Saroyan oakie disguised this time as Queen Victoria, and Big Sis and Big Sue had irritating laughs that were not genuine. Perhaps these impressions struck home because there are still too many real Mrs. Connellys and Negro field women in the South. Those on the stage were not real, that's all. Among the others Sanford Reece, Betty Lou Bolce, and Eileen Smith did well, but in general the actors and actresses failed to make "The House of Connelly" all that it should have been last night.

Lynn Gault's settings were uniformly excellent and the technical details as well as the direction of Samuel Selden created a professional atmosphere permeating the performance. But when it came to the characters themselves Mr. Selden succeeded too often in making his puppets only go through the motions.

So although Paul Green provided the goods sustainably for the most part in "The House of Connelly," the Playmakers' production of the goods hit a good many low spots with the high. Combined, they let the old South fall with a series of jumpy bumps rather than with a smooth sustained boom.



Bill Dees, delegata of the Order of the Grail, announced yesterday a list of awards the Grail will make in the spring quarter to outstanding varsity and freshman athletes and to the leading fraternity and dormitory intramural players. The Grail gives the awards as a part of its function as a service organization.

To the letterman who has the highest scholastic average in each of the following varsity sports the Grail will present plaques illustrated above: football, basketball, baseball, track, tennis, wrestling, boxing, swimming, cross-country and golf.

Three loving cups are to be awarded—to the freshman athlete who has the highest scholastic average and the most sports numerals, to the outstanding fraternity intramural player, and to the leading dormitory intramural player.

Dees stated that the Grail hopes to promote higher scholastic averages among the University's athletes through the annual Grail awards.

Pianist Surprises Audience; Symphony Gives First Concert

The best piano playing to ionize the soporific Sunday afternoon atmosphere of Graham Memorial lounge since Hector was a pup went on Sunday afternoon when Wilton Mason set forth a program calculated to test the abilities of a veteran artist. The essential qualities of emotional sweep and intellectual breadth caught a smallish audience unawares and sent it home with the glimpse of another world too seldom seen from this care-ridden planet.

Piano-playing of a high order was apparent in the Bach Toccata and Fugue, the instrument being required to yield up an amazing assortment of colors and create an impressive dynamic structure. The great Beethoven sonata, Opus 110, a serene product of a mature mind, was played with sincerity and understanding, with a balance between philosophical and virtuosic expression which revealed insight and character in the performer.

The Mazurkas of Chopin, those simple spirited dances which contain the soul of a man, were approached with directness and simplicity and a sincere sentiment implicit in the music which rose to moments of ineffable beauty. The Ballade in F minor wove a romantic tale of grace and tenderness and soared to a transcendent climax of brilliance and power.

Mr. Mason graciously added one of his own compositions, the Minuet from a "Sonatine for Piano."

The University symphony orchestra in its opening concert presented an interesting and ambitious program Friday night in Hill Music hall under the direction of Dr. Benjamin Swalin, of the University Music department.

Beginning with the "Sicilian Vespers," the ensemble displayed at times a satisfying body of tone in the string section. Despite occasional lapses by the string section and flute society in tonal management, Dr. Swalin managed to convey a unified impression of the music.

Very materially aided by the sonorous matrix of the extensive piano part of the "Emperor" concerto by Beethoven, the orchestra none the less retrogressed in attention to detail, possibly due to unfamiliarity with the score. With Paul Oncley, her husband, conducting, Alma Lissom Oncley found the concerto ample medium for display of pianistic powers. The freshness and vitality of this work were the musical high point of the evening.

This orchestra rounded off the program with a few lighter numbers, including "The Irish Washerwoman," which was repeated at the request of the delighted audience.

Dr. Swalin is to be commended for his efforts to bring standard orchestral repertoire to the campus and unflagging interest on behalf of the symphony orchestra in a community where the numerical possibilities would appear to preclude any such activities.

Bull's Head Hears Henderson Today

Dr. Archibald Henderson, official biographer of George Bernard Shaw and head of the University math department, will speak at 4:15 this afternoon at a Bull's Head bi-monthly literary tea in the staff room of the library.

Mrs. Lyman Cotton will begin pouring tea at 4 o'clock. Everyone is invited to attend, and hear Dr. Henderson's discussion of "Some Cultural Contributions of North Carolina during the 17th and 18th Centuries."

Send the DAILY TAR HEEL home.

PICK THEATRE
NOW PLAYING
"TERMINA SIEMPRE ASI"
Spanish Dialogue

25c GREYHOUND PHOTO SERVICE 25c
Roll Film Six or Eight Exposure Developed and Printed on Velox Paper for 25c (Coin).
MAIL ORDERS ONLY
GREYHOUND PHOTO SERVICE
Box 1140 Chapel Hill, N. C.

Drinkless Kaywoodie \$3.50 Super Grain Kaywoodie \$5 New! Carburator Kaywoodie \$4

Special PIPE-SHOW!
We've just obtained rare specimen pipes, made of briar 100 to 400 years old, from virgin territory in Greece—also new shapes, and latest features including the sensational "Carburator" with double-draft. Come in and see them. We know pipes—don't sell them just as a "side-line."
And a Complete Line of Yellow Bole and Ken Pipes, Too
PRITCHARD DRUG CO.