

A Walk...Nostalgic, Foreboding

U. N. C.

1795 — ?

R. I. P.

By STAN FISHER

A late afternoon stroll across campus is enough to bring out the nostalgia in anyone. As the Bell Tower casts the clear, echoing notes of "Hark the Sound" through every quad, with a little imagination, ghosts of countless Carolina graduates return. Each ghost, whether one whose name is known through the world or the most obscure, bursts into the resounding chorus of "Hark the Sound"—the part dedicated to Tarheelia.

Within the walls of shadow-darkened Kenan Stadium thousands of blue and white clad athletes run, pass, tackle—each reliving past Saturday afternoons of exploits before loud, now-quiet, now-awed spectators. And somewhere in a corner still reverbrates a minute-long cheer, now almost forgotten, born from thousands of screaming throats tearing out a welcome to "Choo-Choo . . ."

Over on the east side, framed against the gay splash of color in the stands, a huge bull of a man paces before a bench filled with more padded blue-and-white clothed giants. His hands are cupped around his mouth as he shouts instructions to a rangy quarterback.

Then much-cursed old Woollen Gym; standing tolerant, sil-

ent, content in the past glory and revelry of Rosy's hook shot . . . needing no more dignity than that imparted by the huge, shiny trophy setting in its dusty case, aware of its meaning.

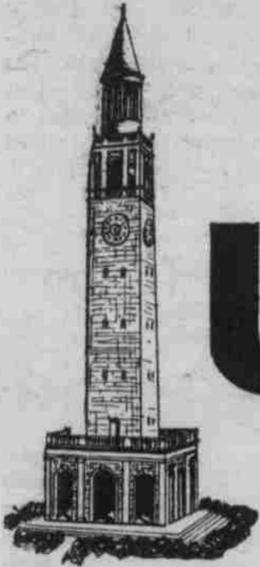
Each shaded, darkened nook of the ancient campus seems to swell with its secrets as the day slips almost indiscernibly into darkness.

The bloody ghost of Peter Dromghoul drips back through his old habitats, finds them changed beyond recognition and goes muttering into night . . .

Inside the Playmakers Theatre the snorts, neighs, trappings of Union horses quartered there during the civil war blend in a strange, discordant sound with the resonant tones of would-be actor Thomas Wolff and emphasized backwoods dialect of Andy Griffith. Beneath it all join the overtones of thousands of others desirous of glory, who spoke there, saw their dreams vanish in fruitless auditions and became no more . . .

Old, Old East stand supported by its vines, lending its bit of melancholy and mystery of bygone years to the magic nostalgia of the hour; nearby, at the Old Well, hanging somewhere unnoticed is the first splash of the first bucket dropped as the

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"Congress shall make no laws abridging the freedom of the Press" U. S. Constitution

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EIGHT PAGES

Head Coach Post Goes To Hickey



JIM HICKEY

... new Tar Heel football mentor

Three-Year Pact Inked At \$12,000 Annually

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Jim Hickey, former head football coach at Hampden-Sydney College and currently a member of the Carolina coaching staff, is the new Tar Heel grid boss, succeeding the late Jim Tatum.

The 39-year old Springdale, Pa., native was named to the position in a special meeting of the UNC athletic council Monday afternoon. He received a three-year contract calling for \$12,000 per year.

Hickey joined the Carolina coaching ranks in 1956, Tatum's first year at the helm. Previously, he served a five year tenure at Hampden-Sydney College as head mentor and was athletic director at that school for four years.

In 1955, the former William & Mary College player was named "Coach of the Year" in Virginia for the second consecutive year when his team posted an 8-1 record.

Hickey's teams at H-S won two conference championships. Prior to that he achieved wide spread acclaim tutoring at John Marshall High School in Richmond, Va.

At William & Mary, Hickey was tailback under Coach Carl Voyles for three years. Light for his position, he received praise from Voyles for his cleverness and brain work.

After graduation in 1942, Hickey served in the Navy before pursuing his career as a coach.

Hickey is considered by his colleagues as a brilliant strategist, scout and superb handler of men. He has been of invaluable assistance to the Tar Heel grid machine since coming here and his selection as head coach has met with wide spread approval by other members of the coaching staff as well as Tar Heel players.

Hickey is married and has three daughters. He has bought a home in Chapel Hill and lives on Greenwood Road.

ON A SUNNY SATURDAY

Rest For Sunny Jim

By WAYNE THOMPSON

When they laid to rest the body of Jim Tatum Saturday in the old cemetery across from Woollen Gym, they buried a little part of everyone in Chapel Hill, the nation and the sports world.

A total of 300 or more persons—friends of Sunny Jim's—paid their final respects to the man who made a habit of building football empires.

But rather than talk about the part of the man that is leaving our world, the Rev. Charles Hubbard, pastor of the University Methodist Church who conducted the services, stressed what the 45-year-old coach was leaving his friends.

Eighteen of Tatum's prize gridders were the pallbearers, while his coaching staff served as honorary pallbearers. When the Rev. Hubbard offered the final rites, coaches, players and members of the athletic world that was Tatum's, wept.

South Carolina head football coach Warren Giese was noticeably broken up as was Big Jim's present staff of assistants.

Clemson coach Frank Howard, a long time friend of Tatum's and a colorful newspaper feudin' buddy of the late Carolina coach, for the first time in his life found it difficult to ex-



JAMES M. TATUM

... kinda Saturday he loved

press himself.

"There goes a great friend, a great man," said the red-eyed Howard with tear-stained cheeks. "I'll miss . . . every-time we play North Carolina . . . God, how I'll miss that big fellow."

Mrs. Edna Tatum, who was taken to the hospital Friday with a virus similar to the malady that claimed her husband, was unable to attend the services. Her condition was described by doctors Saturday as satisfactory.

When the hot sun reached its (See SUNNY JIM, page 8)

Physics Gets Grant For Radiation Study

The Physics Department has been granted \$98,000 by the Atomic Energy Commission for experiments in nuclear physics and radiation damage studies, it was announced here.

Dr. Paul E. Shearin of the Physics Department, who is in charge of the project, says, "The first and main thing we will procure with the money is a two million volt Van de Graaff accelerator.

"In popular terms an accelerator is one of numerous types of atom smashers. We are not going to smash atoms with it. We are going to use it as a means of accelerating high speed elementary charged particles, such as the electron.

"Our particular concern is with radiation damage — the changes high speed electrons and protons cause to substances. Our study will be with simple substances like pure copper."

The machine is being manufactured now and is expected for delivery in October. Five faculty members will work part time on the project, and an average of six graduate students will work



DR. PAUL E. SHEARIN

... heads nuclear project

at one time. Research will continue for a very long period and will probably expand in the future.

In addition to studying radiation damage, Dr. Shearin and his assistants will also study such as nuclear energy levels.