

# Creative Jeweler Hopkins Is One Of The Best In US

By LOWRY WHITE  
"Contemporary jewelry should be designed and created for the person who wants something different, not for the mass market."

This is the feeling of Charles Hopkins, creative jeweler of Chapel Hill. He is not just an ordinary jewelry designer. He has creat-

ed some very original and unusual designs for rings, pins and necklaces.

He wears a ring which has a gem "floating" in a casing of 14 carat cast gold. It is the only ring of its kind in the world, for the intense heat involved in casting would normally crack the gem. He alone knows the secret of how the ring is made.

"Gems depend on light for their beauty—the more light, the more beautiful. This is especially true of diamonds, as diamonds have no color," he says.

Using this principle, he has created an engagement ring with a gold reflector behind the diamond which shines light from behind the gem.

"When I get engaged," a young coed in Hopkins' shop remarked, "I'm going to make my husband by me that engagement ring. I'd just love to have a ring like that." Her enthusiasm is typical of persons who enter the shop and see Hopkins' original designs.

During W.W. II, he became interested in jewelry. While traveling with the Merchant Marines in the Pacific, he picked up materials and tools in each port and devoted his spare time to jewelry.

They would make "any souvenir to send home" while waiting on the ships. Hopkins made jewelry.

After the war, he returned to UNC to study anthropology, then joined the staff at Duke for two years. In Egypt he studied the work of the gold-and silversmiths.

In 1955 he attended the Cranbrook Academy of Art in Michigan.

When he opened his Chapel Hill store on Franklin Street, he was immediately swamped with orders from all over the country.

In 1957 he traveled to Taxco, Mexico, to study the methods of metalworking in the workshops of Antonio Pinada and Antonio Castillo.

He works mostly with sterling silver and 14 carat yellow gold. He has 15,000 gems in stock now, importing diamonds from Antwerp, opals from Australia and Mexico, Jade from Hong Kong, pearls from Japan.

There are less than 100 creative jewelers in the country, and he is of the best. Today he has one of the finest libraries on gems and jewelry in the country.

Hopkins' business in Chapel Hill has expanded to such great proportions that he now employs three assistants to help him with his work.

His workshop is a mass of intricate tools for making his jewelry. He has designed all the show cases in his store also. Everything in the store is created and made by Hopkins or some of his assistants.



—Photo by Fred Randall

## Tie Season Opens For Lady Shoppers

NEW YORK (UPI)—The Christmas season is upon us and with it Christmas ties. So to the women who buy 75 per cent of men's neckties in the United States an appeal to reason and a return to the classics.

Manufacturers load the shelves each year with wild and improbable designs to the point where millions are returned the day after Christmas by unhappy males who wouldn't be caught dead in a tie that was inspired by a chintz slipcover or the aurora borealis.

This does not mean that a man must wear forever the classic paisley prints, the repps in well-ordered regimental stripes, the wool challis with its tiny spaced pattern, the small all-over patterns of floral or geometric design. But if he does he will be well dressed.

If a man wants to wear some bright and vivid tie that is different let him pick it out himself. But if you feel compelled to buy someone a tie stick to the patterns where it is almost impossible to make a mistake.

Perhaps the classic of them all is the ancient madder, made with muted colorings on a heavy foulard napped to give a frosted or dusty appearance and a feel almost like suede. They come in small geometric prints or printed in small geometric designs.

The colors of the pure ancient madder — and the name comes from the madder root which in ancient days was all there was available — are green, blue, chocolate brown, a soft yellow and a terra cotta. They are muted colors and definitely not loud.

Another classic, perhaps for the older man, is a Macclesfield, named for the London suburb where French Huguenot refugees set up

their own looms many years ago. You see them at weddings in a silver grey but you see them at business in neat and shiny patterns. The Spitalfield, similar, is another classic.

For the ultra-conservative man — and that includes the well-dressed college man — there are paisley's and foulards and ancient madders for wear with button down collars and natural shoulder suits. They can come in silk or wool — the more successful businessman would run to silk.

Then there is the repp, which refers to the faint diagonal rib effect of the weave and Not to the diagonal stripe in which they are usually made. They can be in solid colors, sometimes with Jacquard figures woven into them. But mostly they are in stripes inspired by the old English regimental tie — and some of the authentic regimentals are sold in the United States to the horror of the English.

A tie that is fast becoming a classic are neat and conservative cravats with tiny figures woven into them for what Madison Avenue would call an "individualized" effect — golf clubs for golfers, school emblems if college memories are fresh, dividers for an architect, a caduceus for a doctor.

# Christmas Time Is Here Again!

By CYNTHIA LEONARD

It takes more than a cold, bleak day to dampen the holiday spirit of the children of Chapel Hill.

On this certain afternoon Franklin Street was almost deserted. The partially assembled nativity scene on the lawn of the Methodist Church looked cold and lifeless.

The gay Christmas decorations in the store windows seemed somehow tired and lacked the festive touch. Faint strains of Christmas carols coming from the "Support Your Community" both only added to the atmosphere.

The few people on the street also mirrored the day's dejection. Twenty people passed. A boy and girl walking hand in hand were the only two who smiled.

The scene in a Chapel Hill dime store was somewhat more lively. Only a few shoppers were in the store, but most of them seemed more aware of the

approaching Christmas season than the people on the street.

Two middle-aged women were consulting each other at the decorations counter.

One, apparently a school teacher, said exasperatedly, "I was thinking of letting them make Christmas tree ornaments but honestly . . ."

Then she shook her head ruefully and added, "But they have so much glee—it's just wonderful."

Her companion was looking for some "simple decorations."

"I don't know whether to get this stuff or not. I know I'll be sorry if I do. I just know I'll be sorry," she said again and again.

A tired clerk looked at her watch repeatedly.

With the can of sewing machine oil, the picture hangers, notebook thread in one shopper's cart was a package of Christmas cards and some red and green ribbon.

Another wore a Christmas corsage on her raincoat.

An elderly gentleman unloaded a cart heaped with various yuletide decorations at the check-out counter. His bill was \$18.50.

College girls pondered over wrapping paper.

But the store belonged to the children.

"Is he a balloon?" asked a wide-eyed little boy, pointing to a rubber reindeer.

His harried mother's only answer was to quickly pull him away from the counter. She hurried him to the front of the store to find his smaller sister gazing longingly at the candy display, a miniature Santa Claus, his pack filled with lollipops, in her hand.

While the mother was patiently explaining why they could not buy any candy, just then, a loud whistle at the back of the store located the boy who had again wandered away.

By the time the two reached him, he had abandoned the whistle to return to the reindeer which "must be a balloon, but why doesn't he pop?"

At the doll counter two 12-year-olds were making a valiant effort to hide their fascination with a "Chatty Cathy" doll. The excitement and gleeful anticipation of the holiday season which the children radiated lifted much of the gloom from the faces of shoppers and clerks alike.

These young shoppers did little to increase the store's business, however. As one short, chubby lad at the top counter solemnly told a clerk who had inquired if she might help him, "I have to wait for Santa Claus to bring me this."

## A Half Hour and a Half Notion, and Your Christmas Fun Begins At Milton's

1. You can't go wrong with our array of 20 basic and different colours in our McGeorge Shetland sweaters from Scotland—crew necks or V-necks—\$16.95; Cardigans—\$21.95
2. Everyone is wild about our special M-2 shirts made to our own exacting specifications, white at \$5.95, stripes at \$6.50, with the new Zane Gray, gray ground candy stripe and deep denim blue Oxford at \$6.95
3. If you wish to say Merry Christmas with a sport coat, you'll find a lot of good looking classic herringbones at \$39.95; 100% camel hair at \$65.00
4. We find a lot customers prefer a lined silk repp tie and we have recently added a most colorful holiday group at \$4.00.
5. Pocket secretaries that hang out of the back pocket are so popular that we have a large assortment of these starting with an imported plaid one at \$3.50. On the luxury end we have Madagascar Crocodile—the choicest of the alligator family, at \$25.00.
6. To fill the stocking in unique style, we suggest our madras reversible belts, madras on one side, swing the buckle around—oil stained leather on the other side—\$5.00.
7. Want to pamper his feet with our most popular of casuals—our burnt ivory Cole Haan loafers at \$19.95 and our J & M small pebble grain loafers at \$17.95 really do the trick.
8. Our doerskin vests are the rage, especially at Holiday Time—rich flannel tones with solid brass buttons really mix well with Eze-nogs—\$16.95
9. In basic mufflers we range from solid wools and tartan plaids, \$3.95 to 70% cashmere blends at \$7.95 and pure cashmere at \$16.95. We can go on and on but this will give you some idea of the Christmas fun in store for you—topped by our own unique gift wrapping.

# Milton's Clothing Cupboard

Downtown Chapel Hill

## Good Browsing And Books In Bull's Head Bookshop

By MARGARET LANRY

The Bull's Head Bookshop is the "browsing room of the library."

UNC students go there regularly to ramble through area after area of attractively-covered books.

Manager Helen B. Hogan sparkles with life when she talks about her work in the shop.

The kindly grey-haired lady who trained at Simmons School of Library Science in Boston loves the people and the books she comes into contact with.

"We are interested, first of all, in having students read," she said. "We want them to read before buying books. Here we provide a comfortable place for students to sit down and read."

The Bull's Head Bookshop was established in the late 1920's by UNC Professor of English Howard Mumford Jones, and by 1930 it was a "flourishing enterprise."

Mrs. Hogan has been its manager since 1958.

"The Bull's Head is a very unusual bookshop," she said, "because of the student orientation."

Most of the innumerable books are thus ordered with the student's needs in mind.

"The reading material is slanted toward University subject matter," Mrs. Hogan said. "About 75% of the books are either on the required or sug-

gested reading list of UNC professors."

Mrs. Hogan describes student reading interest as "extraordinarily high." She attributes much of this renewed college reading to the honors programs in various University departments.

"You can almost spot one of the freshman honors students," she said, "by the way he rushes from class to look at books."

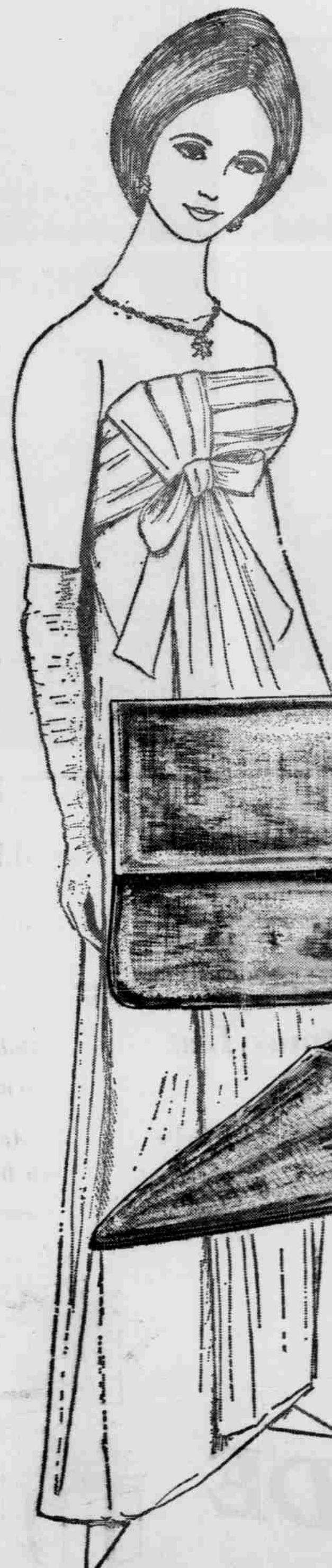
The professional librarian points to the advent of "fine

paperbacks as a boost to student reading.

"The paper-bound industry," she said, "has made more scholarly and intellectual books available for student reading."

Most of the student book selections continue to be directed toward this classroom supplement.

"Students just don't have too much time for pleasure reading on the best-seller list," she explained.



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*J.P. Robbins*

Chapel Hill's Finest Shoe Salon

## Bike Gift Puts Strain On Santa Claus

Santa Claus had better add a few more reindeer and a trailer to his sled to make room for the more than one million bikes he will be delivering to happy youngsters and adults this Christmas.

With over 30,000,000 bikes already in the hands of America's young and young in heart, this year's crop of Christmas bikes will bring membership in the cycling fraternity to an all-time high.

To illustrate Santa's delivery problem — if all the American made bikes he will deliver were placed bumper to bumper, they would reach from Pittsburgh, Pa. to Shreveport, La. — about 750 miles.

If the weight is any factor in getting his sled off the frozen runway at the North Pole, Santa's cargo of sturdy middleweight and lightweight two wheelers will tip the scales at about 35,000,000 pounds—17,500 tons! Add to this several tons of lights, horns, bells, baskets, kick stands and fox tails now set for Dec. 25th delivery and the total weight figure will be astronomical.

Bikes are more popular than ever before. Why? Partially because "kids is kids" and the bike is still the best way to light up a youngster's eyes on Christmas morning. Grandparents seem most cognizant of this fact, for they are the largest single group of gift-bike buyers.

Also, adults of every description — college students, young mothers, village patriachs, entire families have switched to bicycles as their vehicle to physical fitness.

**She's Wishing For Christmas Gifts From Sharyn Lynn Shoppe**



**Sweaters & Skirts**  
Dyed to match



**Blouses**  
**Knee Socks**  
**Scarves**  
**Dresses**



**Wash 'n Wear**  
**All Weather Coats**  
Leather & Madras  
**Ring Belts**  
**Carolina Sweatshirts**



**Slips**  
**Pajamas**  
**Robes**  
**Slacks**  
**Gloves**