

# The Chapel Hill Weekly

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Application for Second Class Mailing Privilege is Pending

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## SCHOOL CHILDREN WILL HAVE A FAIR

Boys and Girls Will Exhibit Livestock and Poultry on School Grounds Early in May

### MUCH ENTHUSIASM OVER PLAN

The agriculture department of the Chapel Hill school is going to have what is called a "project fair" on the school grounds in the first part of May.

It will be something like the regular county fair, the difference being that here the special object is to exhibit the result of school children's work and to stimulate them to still more fruitful efforts in farming and the raising of livestock and poultry.

Although most of the exhibits will be made by the boys and girls, any citizen of Orange who wants to is invited to join in the show.

There will be displayed about 30 pure-bred Jersey animals, including young bulls, heifers, and cows. Portions of flocks of poultry will be on exhibition, too, and specimens of grain and vegetables that show the result of up-to-date methods of cultivation.

"This sort of demonstration will undoubtedly be an incentive to the school children," said R. P. Harris, the agriculture teacher, yesterday. "Prizes are to be given, and naturally there is eagerness to win them. Then, every exhibitor will see what the others are doing, and there will be an interchange of reports. The boys and girls are already enthusiastic over the idea, and I believe the success of the fair is assured. We hope to make it an annual event, with exhibitors increasing in number year by year."

## MAC RAE WILL PUT UP STORE

Brick Building to Replace Wooden One On Postoffice Corner

Cameron MacRae, son of Mrs. Robert S. MacRae and brother of Mrs. George Elliott, has decided to put up a brick building on the post-office corner, replacing the wooden structure in which Jacob Thomas now runs a store.

Mr. MacRae, a native of Chapel Hill, an alumnus of the University, and an ex-varsity football player, is now in business in Concord. It has been known for some time that he was considering the erection of a modern building on this corner, but he did not make the final decision until a few days ago. He was here last week to look into the matter of the demand for stores and rooms, and to arrange details of construction.

The plot has a frontage of about 25 feet on Franklin street, and takes in, on Henderson street, the little tumbledown shack back of the Thomas store. Just what kinds of businesses will take the space on the ground floor is not known yet. It is obviously a splendid location for a store, a restaurant, a barber shop, or almost any other enterprise depending upon public patronage.

Mr. MacRae may depart from the common practice of erecting two-story buildings along Franklin street and run his up to three. This is not settled. The upper floor or floors will be devoted to sleeping rooms for students, and will be fitted up with all the modern conveniences.

The University Masonic Club has been formally installed as the Acacia fraternity. Thirty-six faculty members and students were present at the installation.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hobbs are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Samuel Huntington Hobbs, Jr.

## CARRBORO HOPEFUL FOR WATER SUPPLY

Under New Plan, the University May Possibly Run Main Through the Town

### FILTERING RAISES QUESTION

As the day of the meeting of the building committee of the University trustees draws near, the people of Carrboro are becoming more and more interested in the question of a water supply.

It is settled that the University, which also supplies the town of Chapel Hill, has got to have more water, and it seems pretty certain that it has got to come from a creek that runs on the other side of Carrboro from the campus. If the stream is tapped at the place where most folk expect it will be, then the main will run straight through the mill community.

At first thought, it seems quite simple to take water out of the main, provided there is enough water to spare. But the question of filtering arises. The filter plant is on the campus, and if Carrboro took the water on the way from creek to campus it would be taking the unfiltered product. How, then, to get filtered water? There have been two suggestions. One is that a separate plant be constructed; the other is that the water pass through the present filter and on back to Carrboro.

The latter scheme would seem to require an expensive duplication of pipes; but for a good part of the distance the main now in service, running from the creek that passes under the railway track northwest of Chapel Hill, could be used. It is said, by those who argue for the concentration of all filtering on the campus, that it would be more expensive to construct and operate a separate plant than it would be to buy and lay the additional main necessary to carry the water back to Carrboro.

Which course is the more economical will be decided by the trustees' building committee—that is, if they decide in the first place that the new supply will be adequate for the increased demand upon it.

If the water should be made available, the town of Carrboro would have to issue bonds, possibly to the amount of \$25,000, for side-street mains and for sewer lines. All or a considerable part of these bonds would be of the self-supporting variety; that is, there would be regular payments by consumers of water to meet interest and sinking fund charges.

## NOW SWAT FLY, SAYS NATHAN

For Health's Sake, All Household Should Join in War

D. S. A. Nathan, director of the Chapel Hill board of health, has issued an appeal to all citizens to make war upon flies.

"Now is the time to put in fly screens and use fly swatters," he says. "If every householder will do this it will go a long way toward safeguarding the public health. But it is better still to keep the flies and mosquitoes from breeding, not give 'em a chance to become candidates for swatting."

"The health department of the town asks the co-operation of all citizens. Let everybody keep his premises clean. Flies breed in putrifying matter, and the less of this the fewer the flies. Do not forget to have the garbage can covered."

"Keep your own surroundings in a strictly sanitary condition, and you will benefit others as well as yourself."

## POSTPONE CALLING SCHOOL ELECTION

Members of County Board of Education Go to Raleigh to Confer with Superintendent Brooks

### ALTERNATIVE PLANS PROPOSED

In order that the members of the county board of education may attend the conference of county superintendents called by State Superintendent Brooks in Raleigh, the board meeting scheduled for Monday, April 16, in Hillsboro has been postponed. It was on April 16 that the call for a special election on the county-wide school system was to be issued.

Probably the postponement will be only until the end of next week.

The situation with regard to schools in Orange is a serious one, and the board members hope they will get some helpful suggestions from Dr. Brooks and others at the Raleigh conference. They are expected to make a choice between two alternative plans; first, calling for a vote on a straight county-wide school system, with a uniform special school tax throughout; second, calling for a vote establishing a system that takes in all the county except Chapel Hill and Hillsboro.

Something has got to be done if Orange County is not to go backward in the education of its children. For, under the new law, enacted by the last legislature, the average daily attendance required to put a school on the two-teacher basis is raised to 40. That is higher than the attendance at some of the Orange schools, and next year the county is threatened with having one-teacher schools, which, by common consent of all educational experts, are inefficient and generally unsatisfactory.

There are in the county seven local districts in which special school taxes are levied in addition to the county school tax of 44 cents on each \$100 of assessed valuation. The object of the proposal to institute a uniform county-wide system is to give rural communities the benefit of taxes on the extensive corporation property in the county. This property lies chiefly in the town districts and is now taxed chiefly for the benefit of town children.

The acceptance of the county-wide plan, either in its entirety, or with Chapel Hill and Hillsboro left out, would not raise the school taxes in these two towns; but it would spread to the country the school opportunities now enjoyed by the towns.

## PROMOTING MUSIC IN SCHOOLS

Children Respond With Enthusiasm to Instruction in Singing

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Sheldon, Mrs. G. H. Paulsen, and Frederick W. Morrison, made a tour of five schools in the township last week to set going a movement for more and better music in the schools.

They talked to teachers and pupils about the plan, and at each school they illustrated their ideas by gathering the children together for choral singing. Some of the boys and girls sang solos.

There are to be singing contests in all the schools of the county during the next few weeks, ending up with the final contest at the county commencement in Hillsboro in May. But this is not to end the movement. Entertainments are to be organized, and the work of training the children in music will be pursued regularly in the future.

## Chickens Are Raiding Gardens; Annual Spring Warfare Is On

Fowl, Not Fenced In, Feed On Vegetable Patches Not Meant For Their Support. Owners Liable To Fine Of \$5.

Chickens and gardens—the war is on!

No part of the village but is included in the battle field. Out along Pittsboro and Vance and McCauley streets, in the western district beyond the Baptist church, and down in the east end where most of the faculty reside—all over Chapel Hill the irrepressible conflict is stirring up argument and making neighbors eye one another threateningly across their boundary lines.

It is an annual spring event, this attack by roosters and hens on vegetable patches. And the time-honored methods of waging the campaign are the same this year as ever they were: sometimes repeated protests answered by repeated promises, sometimes vigorous stoning of the uninvited visitors, sometimes summary execution and consignment to the pot. Now and then there bursts forth a real altercation between garden-growing and chicken-growing neighbors; but most often the citizen whose domain is invaded, shrinking from open discord, takes it out by lambasting the chicken-owner in conversation with mutual friends.

The attitude of the chicken-owner ranges from that of the friendly neighbor who tells you to "go right ahead and kill 'em if they get loose and go over into your garden," to the virtuous indignation of the man or woman who thinks you ought to be charmed at the privilege of feeding a neighbor's flock.

If those who are trying to cultivate gardens just knew it, they have a ready weapon against the owners of wandering fowl. This weapon is an ordinance that was adopted by the board of aldermen that, "whereas the running-at-large of chickens is considered a nuisance," it is prohibited, and a violator is subject to a fine of \$5 for each and every offense.

But before anybody can be "had up" somebody has to make a complaint, and thus far no complaints have been received at the mayor's office. People are naturally loath to go to law with their next-door neighbors, with whom, except where chickens are concerned, they are apt to be on the friendliest terms. They will fume and fuss and sputter through a whole season rather than make a scene in court.

There has been in force for years a State law against marauding chickens. Not many months ago Dr. Charles S. Mangum decided he would resort to this law for relief, especially as the appeal promised a good joke to boot. His next-door neighbor is W. S. Roberson, mayor of the town. The physician walked into the mayor's office one day and addressed him solemnly as follows:

"Mr. Mayor, I want to swear out a warrant to abate a nuisance."

Mr. Roberson drew a sheet of paper to him, took up his pen, and asked in a strictly official tone:

"Against whom is the warrant directed?"

"Against W. S. Roberson, whose chickens are coming over into my garden."

The pen, poised over the sheet, stopped in mid-air. After a moment's pause, the mayor said:

"You know, somehow I believe that case can be settled out of court."

In less than 24 hours the mayor had enclosed his chicken yard in a tall fence of the very best quality of wire, and ever since then his

chickens have dwelled therein, gazing wistfully toward the Mangum garden but never emerging from the enclosure except to their death. It was not more than a week or so after the visit of Dr. Mangum to the mayor's office that the aldermen adopted the present ordinance.

Such action as has been taken by outraged gardeners this spring has been of the direct sort. For example, one professor and his wife, who dwell on the east edge of town, becoming weary of the fruitlessness of protests, slaughtered a fat visiting hen the other day, cooked it, and ate it. Whether or not they paid the owner it is not recorded, but they are said to have told a friend that this hen had already eaten, on their premises, fully as much as it was worth.

There are many treasured anecdotes of the depredations upon Chapel Hill gardens. One is of Professor A's duck who persisted in visiting the lot of Professor B. Three protests were made, each a little more positive than the one before. But the duck still came. At last Professor B had the duck killed and sent over in a basket to Professor A's home. Mrs. Professor A then had the duck skillfully cooked, reinforced it with delicious stuffing and sauce, and sent it back to Professor B. This exchange was carried on in the utmost good humor—which cannot be said of all the negotiations concerning chickens in this town.

Some of the chicken growers in Chapel Hill enclose their flocks in stout wire, and industriously chase down and re-imprison the adventurous birds who escape. Others content themselves with delivering their chickens a lecture from the kitchen doorstep and trusting them to obey. The citizens who adopt this latter method declare that they express themselves in the simplest and most emphatic language. How then can they be blamed if the chickens decline to heed their commands?

## TOWN ELECTION DAY IS MAY 8

Mayor and Five Aldermen To Be Chosen By Chapel Hill Voters

Chapel Hill's municipal election is set for Tuesday, May 8.

On that day the citizens of the town, men and women 21 or more years old, will choose a mayor and five aldermen. The present incumbents are said to be trembling in their boots for fear they will be re-elected. There has not been thus far any evidence of great public excitement over the event. Possibly there will be a mass meeting before long, rather than a party convention, for the discussion of candidates. That is the favored practice hereabouts.

At present W. S. Roberson is mayor, and the aldermen are J. M. Check, Moody Durham, Howard W. Odum, Gustave M. Braune, and R. P. Andrews.

The registration books will be open from Friday, April 20, to Saturday, April 28, inclusive, at the school building, with T. H. Raney in charge as registrar. Only persons who have not registered for previous elections are required to give in their names now. The school building will also be the polling place on election day.

T. H. Raney spent a week not long ago in Roanoke, Virginia, at a reunion of his five children. He is going to Raleigh today with a delegation of Knights of Pythias who are to help install there a branch of the organization.

Donald MacRae was here on a short visit last week.

## BAD LUCK PURSUED DAGGETT'S VISITOR

First Deceived by Pullman Agent; Then Robbed, Then Landed at University Station at Night

### BUT HE GOT HERE AFTER ALL

Clinton D. Lewis, a banker, of Providence, Rhode Island, who has just arrived here on a visit to Parker Daggett, professor of electrical engineering in the University, had these things happen to him on the way south:

The Pullman agent in Providence sold him a reservation on a train that had been cancelled the week before.

After much difficulty he got a berth to Washington. While he was asleep in transit his entire supply of money, \$60, was stolen from him.

He ate breakfast in Washington without first examining his purse, and just as he was about to settle for the meal found that he had exactly 49 cents to meet a charge of 50. The restaurant proprietor took pity on him and let him keep the 49, on faith.

The Pullman agent in Washington—to whom by this time many other passengers had complained of being robbed aboard the sleeping car—refused to cash a check for him; but after a long search he found a man who consented to let him have a small sum.

Arrived in Raleigh, he mistakenly bought a ticket to Univer-Hill got there at 8:22 o'clock at night, detained, and found the station closed and not even a light in sight. A lone negro told him there was no way to get to Chapel Hill. Finally he aroused the agent, Mr. Craig, in the latter's home, and Mr. Craig was finally persuaded to take him to Durham by automobile. From Durham he called Mr. Daggett by 'phone.

"Come over by bus," instructed Mr. Daggett.

"How much does it cost?" asked the Providence man anxiously.

"Fifty cents."

"Hurrah! That's just the sum I have left!"

So he came to Chapel Hill and alighted from the bus at the cafeteria. Miss Cates, the proprietor, told him how to get to Mr. Daggett's.

"Just go right there to the post-office," she said, pointing to a corner about 75 yards away, "and turn to the left and keep on going. I'll phone Mr. Daggett and he'll meet you."

But the end was not yet. Probably because the New Englander was so overcome by his succession of misfortunes, he did not quite take in Miss Cates's instructions. Anyway, he walked past the corner and on in the direction of

Durham, thereby missing his host who was hastening up the side street.

The professor turned up at the cafeteria and asked Miss Cates: "Where's my friend?"

"Gone—that way," said Miss Cates, pointing toward Durham. The professor took out eastward at top speed. At last he overtook Mr. Lewis, and they embraced and were happy.

## KEEPING ABEAST OF THE TOWN

The way to keep informed of what is going on in your town is to subscribe to a newspaper. The most convenient way to subscribe to this one is to cut out and mail the coupon on the last page.