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Editor

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COLORED PEOPLE IN A BIG SING

Well Trained Congregations
from Five Counties Will
Gather for Event

HUNDREDS ARE EXPECTED

The colored folk of this region are going to have a big "sing" next Saturday and Sunday at the Barbee chapel about four miles out on the Raleigh road. They are going to gather there from five counties—Orange and parts of Chatham, Durham, Alamance, and Wake. It is the annual New Hope musical Convention. Anthony Johnson, guardian of the medical building on the campus and known to the medical students as Dean Anthony, is president of the body and leads the singing. He says that there were a thousand singers present last year and he expects fully that many this time.

The convention is 26 years old and has become one of the great events of the year for the negroes. The New Hope association is Baptist, but Dean Anthony says the constitution is going to be amended so that the musical convention will belong to all denominations alike.

For weeks ahead of the sing the congregations of Baptist churches within a radius of 15 or 20 miles of Chapel Hill practice on the songs that make up the program. So, when they come together they are well trained. The president of the convention extends a welcome to all white people who want to come and hear the singing.

Those participants who come from far off are entertained over Saturday night in the homes of those who live nearby. With Barbee's chapel such a short distance from here, many of the colored people of Chapel Hill will have guests.

The midday meal Sunday will be eaten picnic fashion. The singers will bring dinner baskets with them, and if the weather is good they will eat under the trees around the church.

Reverend L. H. Hackney, who has been a clergyman in Chapel Hill for close on to half a century, will preach a sermon. The Rev. Harrington of Durham will also make an address.

The main trouble the officers of the convention have is finding room for the crowd. They have never yet had a church that would meet the demand. Part of the assemblage has to stay outside while the other part is inside. Only Baptist churches have been used so far, but when the proposed change is made in the constitution it is hoped that some larger auditorium may be made available.

Bruce Strowd spent the week-end in Richmond, with his wife, who is there for medical treatment.

EDITOR'S NOTE

This week for the first time The Weekly was printed in its own home in the basement of the new Strowd building. There occurred, of course, the difficulties usually encountered when the complicated machinery of a printing shop is first put into operation. For whatever mistakes our readers find we ask their indulgence. We will try to get the place into smooth running order promptly.

HOWELL NEARLY ROBBED

Missed Catastrophe by Being Late to His Train.

E. V. Howell just missed being caught in the same Pullman car robbery that cost Parker Daggett's guest, the Providence banker, all the money he had in his purse.

Mr. Howell went to New York for the Easter holidays. Unhappily the holidays came to an end, and so he had to come back to take up his duties among the students and pills and mysterious fluids of the school of pharmacy. But he lingered on that last evening, in the home of some friends in northern Manhattan, and did not take the downtown subway express as soon as he should have—not by three minutes. "Sorry, just pulled out," was the unfeeling response of the gateman when Mr. Howell, breathless, dashed up to the iron fence in the Pennsylvania station and inquired if the midnight Seaboard train had left.

The car upon which he had reserved a berth was the very one in which the robbery was to occur in the next few hours. The Chapel Hillian, much peeved, not knowing how lucky he was to have been late, jumped on a B. & O. train for Washington and got there at just about the same time as the ill-fated Pullman car on the Seaboard.

In the Washington station he came upon the group of angry and protesting victims of the Pullman car thief, and he joined them for the rest of the journey to Raleigh. Joseph B. Cheshire, Jr., a lawyer of that city, had been prudent enough to conceal under the mattress his waistcoat, containing his money, but the thief had taken all the buttons from his shirt. A woman told of losing two necklaces. None of the robbed ones expressed any deep affection for the Pullman company.

Mr. Howell listened to their stories with sympathy. But, as for himself and his delay in leaving the jolly company in New York, he reflected that here was a time when procrastination, instead of playing the thief himself, kept a thief from cleaning out a pharmacy dean. But then he had just spent the holidays in New York, and maybe there wasn't much to steal anyway.

"BIG BROTHERS' BANQUET"

Men of Town Will Have Boys As Guests Tuesday.

The "Big Brothers' Banquet," to which the men of the town take the boys as their guests, will take place on the school grounds between 6 and 7:30 o'clock next Tuesday. The affair was a great success last year.

Fred W. Morrison and Harold D. Meyer are in charge of the arrangements. They are particularly anxious that replies to the call for the feast be sent in not later than tomorrow. They are telling each citizen the name of the boy whom it is suggested he bring.

Nominally this banquet is given under the auspices of the Town Club, but it is really a project of the entire citizenship. The Town Club is not a club in the ordinary sense; that is, it does not have a restricted membership. Every Chapel Hill man as old as twenty-one is eligible and is urged to attend all meetings.

MOVE TO BETTER ROADS OF COUNTY

State Highways Are Good, But
County's Are Rough Always
and Impassable in Winter

COMMITTEE IS APPOINTED

People in Chapel Hill township, both those in the town itself and those in the county roundabout; are going to try to get better county roads for this part of Orange. There was a meeting of the citizens in the directors' room of the People's Bank the other night, and out of it came the appointment of a citizens' committee to appear before the county commissioners, inquire into the road finances and management, and see if something can be done to put the roads in decent shape.

The State highways are good, but the roads for which the county is responsible have well justified the adjective frequently applied to them—rotten. Their condition is cutting off from Chapel Hill county folk who want to come here to do business and who are being compelled to go to Durham and other towns instead. This last winter the farmers in the Blackwood neighborhood, for example, and those out on the Raleigh road, were unable to come to town, for weeks at a time, because they could not get through the mud.

As a whole the people of the county have paid little attention to the construction and upkeep of the roads. Probably not one voter out of twenty knows how much money is available for the roads or how it is spent. The commissioners put out a gang of workmen under a road supervisor, first here and then there, but when the bad weather of winter comes the same old mud and ruts are in evidence. There is no general effective scheme of construction and upkeep.

The purpose of the present movement is not to "roast" the county commissioners or anybody else. It is first to get some light on the subject, and then try to put the whole force of the Chapel Hill section, farmers and townspeople together, behind some practical plan of improvement. Above all it is to help put an end to piecemeal repair work—the patching up of scattered little stretches of road—and to substitute for it a system whereby the roads in general may be regularly maintained.

Members of the citizens' committee organized at the meeting the other night are:

From south of Chapel Hill: W. F. Cole, Walter Womble, and James A. Sparrow.

From out on the Raleigh road, J. Duke.

From west of Chapel Hill: Paul Lloyd

From the Orange Church section: J. R. Whitfield.

From the Blackwood section: M. C. Blackwood.

From Chapel Hill itself: R. P. Harris, W. C. Coker, F. F. Hickerson, S. W. Andrews, R. P. Andrews, W. S. Roberson, Louis Graves and M. E. Hogan.

Leslie Weil of Goldsboro was here Sunday to see his son Abram, a student in the University, and to hear Mr. Feidelson's address.

THE BLUE LAWS HAVE HIT TOWN

But Not Very Violently, for
One May Still Buy at Certain
Hours on Sunday.

SPARROW FORCED ISSUE

The Blue Laws have struck Chapel Hill. The lid was clamped down last Sunday. Citizens who went into Goch's or the White House or Jack Sparrow's and asked for drinks or cigarettes got a flat turn-down—that is, unless they made the request within certain specified hours.

As a matter of fact, the anti-Sunday-selling ordinance passed by the aldermen is not a terribly severe one. Between 9 and 10:45 o'clock in the morning and between 4 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon, one may buy a coca cola or a smoke just as he did a month ago. And at no time during Sunday does the prohibition apply to restaurants or to the sale of drugs, ice, milk newspapers and garage supplies.

Behind the enactment of the new law there is a story of a scrap, friendly enough yet spirited, between the town authorities and Jack Sparrow. Mr. Sparrow started up his Carolina Smoke Shop in the new Strowd building two or three months ago for the sale of tobacco, soft drinks and newspapers, later installing a shoeshining throne as an auxiliary. And he kept open for business on Sunday.

There were complaints. According to City Manager Knox, these complaints did not come from an outraged citizenry, but from the police force, Chief Lonfi and Assistant Chief Williams. So a warrant was sworn out against the proprietor of the offending store.

"Well, why shouldn't I keep open if all these other stores sell tobacco and drinks just as they please?" asked Mr. Sparrow.

The officers of the law were not impressed by this query and they said they would go on with the prosecution.

"Oh, well," said Mr. Sparrow this time, "I'll just pay the five dollar fine every Sunday and keep open anyway."

W. S. Roberson, mayor and attorney-at-law, was appealed to for counsel. He dived into the statutes and emerged with this decision:

"He can't get out by paying five dollars for the day. Each coca cola sold is a separate offense, so he'll have to pay the fine for each one.

Now, the price of a coca cola being only five cents, one one-hundredth of the penalty, there was obviously no profit in sight from Sunday business. So Mr. Sparrow had to fall back on his original contention, namely, that there was no sense in picking him out for a special victim when other merchants were going ahead with their Sunday sales.

The town Solons—mayor and aldermen—took the matter under consideration. Meanwhile, serving of the warrant sworn out against Mr. Sparrow was held up. A study of the situation was made by Messrs. Odum, Braune, Cheek, Andrews, and Moody Durham, who, with the mayor, make up the board of

(Continued on next page)

SAMUEL PICKARD IS DEAD

The End Came Unexpectedly Early
Wednesday Morning.

Samuel M. Pickard, proprietor of the Model Market, was found dead in bed at seven o'clock yesterday (Wednesday) morning. He had been unwell for several weeks, but not seriously enough to be kept at home. Only an hour or so before the end came his wife heard him stirring around in their room. He is said to have had an attack of acute indigestion.

Mr. Pickard was a little more than 60 years old. He leaves a wife, one son, and three daughters. One of his daughters is Mrs. Bud Perry.

The funeral services will be held at the Christian church at 4 o'clock this (Thursday) afternoon, and will be immediately followed by the burial.

QUEEN TIY HAS ARRIVED

Caldwell Bull Pup is Named for
Vamp of Old Egypt

Queen Tiy—you pronounce it Tee—arrived in town last Wednesday and has made her debut in Chapel Hill society. She is an English bull pup and is named for the grandmother-in-law of Tut-ankh-amen, the Pharaoh who won fame recently by being exhumed in mummy form at Luxor, Egypt.

Bobby and Teddy Caldwell are the owners of the newcomer. Their father is Wallace E. Caldwell, University professor and Egyptologist. Naturally the Caldwell home has been absorbed in the Tut-ankh-amen affair, and when the boys put it up to their father to pick a name he thought of the lady of a few thousand years B. C. who was so charming that, despite her humble birth, a prince courted and married her.

The original Queen Tiy was spirited and rebellious, and so is this one of Anno Domini 1923. She is becoming a popular figure in both the canine and the juvenile human society of East Franklin street.

SETON LLOYD UP FOR MAYOR

Seton Lloyd has been nominated for mayor of Carrboro. For aldermen Charles Ray, Ira Ray, T. N. Mann, and Enoz Oakley have been named. Other nominations for aldermen are expected to be made later.

MISS KNOX PLAYS TOMORROW

Miss Emily Rose Knox, violinist, will play in Memorial Hall tomorrow (Friday) evening. Miss Knox is a distinguished musician of Raleigh and has delighted Chapel Hill audiences several times before. She appears this time under the auspices of the Wigie and Masque.

The Trinity baseball team beat Carolina 4 to 2 yesterday (Wednesday) afternoon on Emerson field. The visitors hit Bryson freely, driving him from the box in the second inning.

LOOK ON THE LAST PAGE

There you will find a coupon. If you want to subscribe to this paper fill in your name and address, and mail to the Chapel Hill Weekly.

WOMAN PERHAPS TO BE ALDERMAN

There is a Rumor That One May
Run—But It Is Only a
Rumor.

MRS. HENRY SPOKEN OF

There is some talk that a woman may be nominated for the board of aldermen at Chapel Hill's forthcoming election May 8. Here, as elsewhere, women have been taking an increasingly important part in public affairs and in the liberal wing of the citizenship the question arises: why not have at least one alderman out of five a woman?

Who, if anybody, will it be? The matter is nothing more than a rumor thus far, but one person who has been spoken of as a likely candidate is Mrs. C. K. G. Henry. She is active in both the Community Club and the Parent Teachers' Association and takes a keen interest in civic affairs. Mrs. Henry is said to have no ambition to be on the board, and indeed may not even know that her name has been mentioned. Some of the persons who have been familiar with her activities, however, have pointed to her as a fit governmental representative of her sex if there is to be one at all.

As election day approaches, with W. S. Roberson and Ca. Wiegand having announced themselves as candidates for mayor, there is beginning to be some curiosity as to who will run for aldermen. Under the law, neither a petition nor a formal nomination at a convention is required as a preliminary to a candidacy. All a citizen has to do is to let the people know that he wants to run, and that makes him a candidate.

TWO IN RACE FOR MAYOR

Wiegand Announces Candidacy, and
Roberson Will Run Again.

Carl Wiegand, who settled down in Chapel Hill as a lawyer a few months ago, has announced that he will run for Mayor in the election in May. A day or two after it became known that he was a candidate, W. S. Roberson, the present Mayor, announced that he would stand for re-election.

So it looks as if there will be a race. Just what form it will take will develop later. It is not customary in Chapel Hill for the political parties to figure in municipal campaigns, and there is no hint that they will figure in this one. Indeed, it is not customary for there to be any campaign at all.

Mr. Wiegand, who hails from Columbus, Ohio, graduated from Cornell in 1917. He was for a while in the University music department. He has been lecturing under the auspices of the University's extension division.

W. S. Roberson, in point of length of residence, is one of the oldest inhabitants of Chapel Hill, having been here in 1875 when the University reopened. He is a lawyer and the president of the Chapel Hill Insurance and Realty Company, and has been mayor for several years.