

# The Chapel Hill Weekly

Vol. 1, No. 18

LOUIS GRAVES  
Editor

CHAPEL HILL, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1923

\$1.50 a Year in Advance. 5c. a Copy

## SUMMER SCHOOL PLANS BIG 4TH

Preparations Being Made for Jolly  
Celebration Next Wednesday  
Morning—

### NOBLE CHIEF OF CEREMONIES

The Summer School is going to have a big celebration on the 4th of July, next Wednesday.

It is going to be a jolly occasion, with just enough solemnity to satisfy the ghosts of the great men who signed the Declaration of Independence 147 years ago. The merry making will start the night before the third of July, with a dance.

M. C. S. Noble will be the master of ceremonies on the Fourth. Everybody knows what a favorite he is in the summer school and what an atmosphere of joy he spreads at every meeting where he presides. A. H. Patterson is Mr. Noble's associate, his particular duty being to assemble the crowd for the parade around the campus.

The men and women of the Summer School will gather soon after breakfast on the lawn in front of the alumni building. They will be mobilized in various groups St. Mary's students, Peace students, N. C. C. W. students, and so on through a long list of institutions and states. Each group is to have its distinct costume. Perhaps some of them will sing songs, and certainly they will give lusty yells. Men will be on hand too but naturally their somber garments will be rather overshadowed by the gay and varied attire of the women.

Once Abraham Lincoln said that the soldiers who went into the army of the Potomac melted away so fast that getting them together was like shoveling fleas. A. H. Patterson recalled this at a recent faculty meeting when he was talking about getting the paraders into line. But of course they will arrange themselves at last. The University summer-time orchestra, led by electrician Graham, will lead the procession, and the whole company will move around the campus and into Memorial Hall. The ceremonies are scheduled to begin at half past ten o'clock.

### JEWISH HISTORY LECTURES

Dr. Abram Neuman of Philadelphia is to deliver a series of lectures to the summer school students on the nights of July 23, and 5 on Jewish history and literature, under the auspices of the Jewish Chataqua of America. The people of the town are cordially invited to attend.

### THE OLD WEST GUTTED

The Old West Building, one of the oldest structures on the campus, is having its interior almost completely torn away. All the windows are gone, and the place has an extremely desolate look about it. But in two or three months it will have been converted into a serviceable modern dormitory, with fire-proof staircases and proper sanitary fixtures. The reconstruction of the Old East, which is going to be treated in just the same way, will begin shortly.

## Chapel Hill Chaff

I was walking along Pittsboro street after supper a few days ago when I saw a baby, just learning how to walk, entirely nude except for a strip of cloth about as big as a pocket handkerchief, around his middle. He was the son of Henry A. Whitfield and was sitting on the porch of his home, looking out at the passers-by and now and then waving his hand at one of them. I have rarely seen a more pleasing sight, never a more sensible costume for a hot day. I walked to the porch and found him as friendly as he was handsome. If I printed pictures in this paper I should like to show young Mr. Whitfield just as he appeared that evening, as something good to look at and as a lesson in how to be comfortable.

When a negro man of Durham overturned his Ford sedan in front of the Pratt home on the Durham road the other night I was amazed to see how big the vehicle looked when seen from the bottom, which was now boldly exposed to the public gaze. I could hardly bring myself to believe that this was an exact duplicate, as it was of my own car, and I had a new respect for myself for being the owner of such a prodigious thing.

When I was on the train one afternoon last week I saw several gowns of the new Egyptian style, but none nearly so pretty as that worn by Miss Hickerson at the country club dance in Chapel Hill in May. I like to look at the changes in fashions in women's dress, and were it not for the expense of it I would welcome several changes in each season—one a month, say. New styles give variety to the human spectacle.

Whenever I walk along the west edge of the campus, back of the library, I am struck by the thought that there is surely going to be a disastrous fire here some day. The fraternity houses are of frame and they are jammed up close against one another. If one of them catches and there is a wind, it will be the finish of them all. Not only of them, but, in all likelihood, of the cluster of wooden structures between the fraternity houses and the main street. This whole district constitutes a big risk.

Chapel Hill has been hot lately, but before you begin cussing about it just take the trouble to recall how few weeks ago you were quarreling about the prolonged cold weather and were praying for warmth. For my part I consider warm weather far more agreeable than cold and I would eliminate winter altogether if I could. It is a curse on mankind, I detest wearing or carrying an overcoat.

I am glad Parson Moss is going to have a good rest this summer. He needs it. I have never known a busier man. And I've never known one whose presence gives so much pleasure to so many different kinds of men and women. Some wise old fellow once said: "Don't bother about making other people good. Make yourself good and other people happy." When

(Continued on Page 4)

## Farm Exhibits in Bank

M. C. Blackwood's Pictures to Follow A. M. Dodson's.

M. C. Blackwood is the next man whose farm is to be shown at the Bank of Chapel Hill from now on for a few days. His exhibit replaces that of A. M. Dodson. The same sign remains above all the displays: "This bank wishes to help all legitimate agricultural enterprises." The idea is to illustrate good farming methods, and to pass on suggestions from one farmer to another, so that every one may benefit from what the other has learned. All are invited to come in and examine the pictures.

A. M. Dodson, whose farm is out on the Hillsboro road, has had unusual success, and it has come to him largely through his attention to live stock and poultry. Twenty-five years ago he was a tenant on the farm he owns today. Besides growing fine wheat and corn, he makes money on cows, pigs, and chickens. Last Christmas he took in \$240 at one time by the sale of several pigs.

At the end of each year he has made out of livestock and poultry enough money for himself and his family to live on, and everything he gets out of his crop is clear. His land gets better every year instead of being worn out, because he is always taking care of it and improving it.

An agricultural expert who was going through the county made the statement that was afterwards posted up beside the pictures in the bank. It ran as follows: "If all the farms in Orange county were run as this one is, it would be one of the most prosperous counties in North Carolina, maybe in the United States."

Mr. Dodson has a herd of cattle including several registered Jerseys, about 100 Rhode Island Red hens, 6 pure-bred Duroc sows, fields of clover knee high, and well-pruned orchards.

There are other farmers in Orange county who have followed the same up-to-date methods as Mr. Dodson's, and, like him, they have succeeded. Their success goes to show that the opportunities in Orange are good—they need only to be taken advantage of.

## Gay Opening Dance

Summer Schoolers Gathered in Force in the Gymnasium

The University gymnasium was packed for the opening reception and dance of the summer school last Saturday night. A careful observer estimated the ratio of women to men as 5 to 1. This meant, of course, that the males were in high favor. In short, they had what economists call a scarcity value. The gowns were pretty. The orchestra performed well. There was an abundance of iced punch innocuous but agreeable. Everybody seemed to be in a good humor. The occasion was a success.

The night before, Friday, there was the formal opening of the summer school in Memorial Hall. President Chase spoke, welcoming the summer students. N. W. Walker, director of the summer school, presided and introduced Mr. Chase. Paul John Weaver told about the musical program for the summer session.

## ROBERT BINGHAM AS HE IS AT 85

The Colonel Visited by a Former  
Pupil Is Found Reading  
O. Henry.

### MIND STILL KEEN AND ACTIVE

BY LOUIS GRAVES

When I was in Asheville the other day I went out to see my old schoolmaster, Colonel Robert Bingham. Nobody in Chapel Hill or anywhere else in Orange County—nobody but the newest new comer—needs to be told who Robert Bingham is. The name has been famous hereabouts for a century and a quarter.

I found him sitting by a window, a board across the arms of his chair, and on the board a volume of O. Henry. The story he was reading was "The Fourth in Salvador." He is an insatiable reader, his daughters told me, and fairly devours books, magazines and newspapers. If you look at his head and not his body you find it hard to believe that he is nearing 85. He has the same bright eye, the same quick interest. From his features and complexion you might take him for a man under sixty. And his hearing has suffered very little.

I have never known a personality that remains so vivid to me, after many years of separation as Colonel Bingham. Just twenty-five years ago I entered his school on the hill across the French Broad river from Asheville and for nine months I saw him and heard him every day. The change in educational fashions has made many of his methods seem, today, rather harsh. But I cling to the belief that there is a lot of good in them, and that some of the "blood and iron", to use Bingham's phrase, which marked the management of the Bingham School might not be a bad aid to discipline in some more modern institutions.

One of his practices was to have boys fight out their quarrels. In my year at Bingham's there were two strapping fellows there named Cowden and Gerstle. They were both football players, and each was a sort of a hero in the school. But they were like two roosters in a barnyard—neither one of them was willing to split the glory evenly with the other. They snarled at each other for a while. Everybody saw there had to be a showdown.

One afternoon Colonel Bingham led them out upon one of the grass plots between the two rows of barracks and told them to go to it. The whole school, about a hundred boys, formed a circle. Colonel Bingham acted as referee. There weren't any fixed rules as to the length of rounds. Now and then the Colonel would step in between the gladiators, separate them, and let them blow awhile. Then they would be back at it again.

Cowden was a Texan. He had lived on a ranch and was as hard as nails. Gerstle was from Chattanooga. His weight was about the same as his opponent's around 200 pounds, and he was famous for his speed. Afterward he was on the University of Virginia football team and

(Continued on Page 4)

## Equalizing Taxes

Assessors and Aldermen Trying to Reach Uniform Basis

The town and county authorities together are working hard this week trying to adjust tax assessments fairly.

It has been known for a long time that property has not been levied upon uniformly. One tax payer got off with two small assessments—another's was too big. Sometimes two men living side by side, whose land per front foot was plainly the same value, had widely different values put upon their unit frontage.

The county and township assessors, Fred Walker and J. M. Whitaker, together with the members of the town's board of aldermen, these last two or three days, have been going over the tax listings one by one. Their method is to try to get at the actual value of each piece of real property, and then they assess it at 60 per cent.

In determining values, of course, they seek the best advice they can find in the way of expert knowledge of real estate in Chapel Hill.

In hitting upon 60 per cent of market value, they are trying to reach a ratio about the same as that which prevails in the county at large; for, since Chapel Hill has to pay its large share of the county taxes, it is important that the town pay on the same basis of percentage value as the other parts of the county.

In this present review of assessments there have been some cuts, there have been some increases, and some properties have been found to be assessed at just the figure they should be in the judgment of the group now struggling with the problem.

## Curb Market Active

Farmers Bring Much Produce in Twice Every Week

Vegetables are more plentiful at the twice-a-week curb market than they have been in a long time. Twenty farmers were on hand last Saturday, and their wagons presented a wide variety of produce. The market is on Columbia Street, near Andrews' Store, and runs from 8:30 to 11 o'clock Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Chickens, eggs, and hams are being brought in from the country in considerable quantities. Spinach has been in great demand for babies, and there has been plenty of it. The strawberry season is about at an end, but dewberries and blackberries are coming on now. And the farmers are offering carrots, beets, Irish potatoes, cabbages, cucumbers, snap beans, and squash.

The men and women who were active in establishing the market are particularly anxious that the people of the town keep the hours in mind and attend the sales.

### THE HOLLOW GETS A GIRL

A girl, Jean Scott Hibbard, has been added to the population of Baby Hollow, the section of Chapel Hill officially known as Park Place, down on the edge of Battle's Park. Until now there were exactly three times as many boys as girls there, but the arrival of Jean Scott makes the score 12 to 5. She has one brother, John, and one sister, Peggy.

## MODERN HOUSES

### BUILT FOR HENS

Several Orange Farmers Are Erecting Structures According to Latest Correct Standards

### FEEDING IS IMPORTANT PART

Several farmers around Chapel Hill are building poultry houses. They are realizing that when they go into egg and chicken production on a large scale, they have got to have a proper home for the hens.

Jeter Lloyd, Glenn Lloyd, S. M. Oldham and Nebin Dollar are among those who are about to put up buildings for their flocks. Ivan Lloyd has nearly finished his. The houses are being constructed according to the best standards known to poultry raising. The depth is 12 feet, and the length depends upon the size of the flock. Fifty fowls require a length of 10 feet. The house is 8 to 10 feet high in front and 4 to 6 feet high in the rear. On the inside there is a dropping board to catch the manure, the nests being underneath it and the perches above. On the average, there is a nest for every four hens.

R. P. Harris, agriculture teacher in the Chapel Hill school, has been helping the farmers with the planning, and he took part in the actual building of Ivan Lloyd's hen-house.

"To make money on poultry", says Mr. Harris, "you have got to have the right sort of housing. Sometimes an old building which a farmer uses for his hens, is the worst possible place for them. It is apt to be full of the vermin that ought to be kept away from the poultry. It won't do just to have a place to put the hens to go to roost at night. They must be able to stay in the house when the weather is too bad for them outside."

"A modern poultry house is not expensive. It is apt to cost less than the wrong kind, because often the poultryman wastes lumber when he doesn't build according to the best standards. A house for a fair-sized flock of hens should not cost more than twenty-five dollars altogether, including the labor."

An essential part of a poultry house is the self-feeder. This is a hopper, with an opening at the bottom, made so that the feed drops down from above as fast as the chicken consumes it. One of the great mistakes some people in the poultry business make is to give their chickens too little food. A hen has to have 90 cents worth of food a year to live but that much won't make her productive. If the poultryman gives her from \$1.25 to \$1.50 worth of food a year he can make a profit. But if he underfeeds her he will lose money instead of making it. The difference between 90 cents and \$1.25 means the difference between profit and loss.

It has been found that it costs about 25 cents a year less to feed Leghorn hens than the other well known breeds. Sometimes the difference is even greater. This is why the Leghorns are coming to be such favorites with the poultrymen.

The new houses now being

(Continued on Page 3)