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Editor

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JUDGING TEAMS AT STATE FAIR

Chapel Hill School Competes
In "Sizing Up" Livestock
and Crops

A BIG BANQUET TONIGHT

Two "judging teams" from the Chapel Hill school, one for crops, the other for livestock, went down to Raleigh to the State Fair yesterday to compete with other school boys, from all over North Carolina, in passing upon the merits of farm animals and farm products. They made the trip through the country in automobiles.

The livestock team is made up of Hubert Hogan, James Dorsett, Leon Gooch, and Marvin Dawson; the crops team of Bruce Sparrow, Lewis Durham, Miss Hallie Andrews, Wade Atwater, and John Sparrow.

This morning (Thursday), at half past eight o'clock, the judging of livestock begins. It will go on until one o'clock. In the afternoon the boys—the lone girl, too, presumably—will take in the Carolina State College football game. At night the President of the college gives a big banquet to all the members of high school agriculture classes. There are expected to be from 500 to 600 present.

The judging of crops takes place tomorrow (Friday) morning. The afternoon will be given over to the teams to see the sights of the fair, and in the evening they will come back home.

Last year's livestock team from Chapel Hill stood fourth out of 45 teams entered, while the crops teams was at about the middle of the list. It would not be surprising if the latter group made a much better showing this year, for they have been practicing hard. A few days ago they were taken to the State College and were entered in a contest there, preliminary to the State Fair event.

While the Chapel Hill boys are in Raleigh they are sleeping in cots in the agricultural building of the college. They have the privilege of eating in the dining hall at 25 cents a meal, or, if they prefer, may patronize restaurants and cafeterias. Thus their trip is an economical one.

Town Has a Toyland

Chapel Hill now has a toy store. It is called Toyland, and is run by E. W. Foister, proprietor of Foister's Art Store. Although it is on the second floor of his present building, it will have an entrance from the street as well as from inside, and will be run as a separate establishment. Mr. Foister has already laid in a lot of toys, and other articles that go along with them, and is planning steadily to increase the stock. He is making big preparations for the Christmas trade.

Board Walks In Court

While grass is being grown in the court enclosed on three sides by the University's new classroom buildings—Murphey, Manning and Saunders halls—board walks are temporarily installed. They run along the front of each building, and across the court from Saunders to Murphey, giving nobody any valid reason to get his feet muddy or disturb the growing grass.

Chapel Hill Chaff

A friend of mine, a member of the faculty, came toward me on the campus, and when he was yet several paces off I could see the passion of reform burning in his eye. "Don't you want to vent your spleen on something, in your paper?" he asked eagerly. "Well," said I, cautious, "I'm willing enough to vent my own spleen but I don't know whether I want to vent your spleen or not. What's on your mind?" Whereupon he told me that he wanted the moving picture machine in the Pickwick improved. The light was too dim, he said. I told him that if he would write a letter about it to the paper, over his own signature, I would be glad to publish it. The letter has not yet arrived, but I am willing enough to pass the suggestion on to W. S. Roberson and Jim Phipps. If they heard as much about this as I do I'll bet they would fix that lantern, or current, or transmission, or thingumajig, or whatever it is, in a hurry.

When Carolina played Trinity last Saturday I sat on a sideline bench with S. H. Hobbs of the University faculty and Leslie Weil of Goldsboro. At the exciting moment when the Carolina team ran on the field and the band struck up and the grandstand went frantic, these two friends of mine spread out a copy of the University News Letter and discussed animatedly the article therein about the State's finances. Cheer Leader Froneberger was doing furious contortions just behind me, directing the University's noise, and between him and my companions this was about what I got: "Rah! Rah! Rah! Deficit! Uncollected revenue! Car-o-lina! Maxwell! Governor Morrison! Hey, George, Monk McDonald! Fiscal year! Taxes accrued but not paid! Now, boys, split Carolina for—Assets and Liabilities!"

Even so, I got, on this occasion, about as clear an idea of North Carolina's financial situation as I have got from the perusal of various analyses thereof in the peace and quiet of my study.

Much sport has been made of me to my face—and I doubt not by people who haven't had the chance to tell me about it—for my mentioning the Ninth Commandment instead of the Tenth when I spoke of coveting Le-noir Chambers' hat. The Greensboro News chid me for it, albeit gently. This is one on me. For a week or so now I will be ashamed to meet upon the street my friends Mr. Moss and Mr. Patten and Mr. Baskin and Mr. Long and Mr. Howard and Mr. Lawrence. But I'll tell the world I wasn't bearing any false witness when I glorified that hat. It is a splendid creation.

Speaking of envy, a woman who yearns for travel said to me the other day that Miss Alice Jones was the luckiest person she knew. "She is in Chapel Hill today, and tomorrow, all of a sudden, you hear that she has gone to Europe or Japan, or some other faraway fascinating place, as chaperone or instructor to some rich young girl. She is gone six months or a year, and when she gets back, instead of being broke the way the rest of us are when we return from a trip, she has brought back enough money to build another (Continued on Page 4)

Sororities Busy at "Rushing"; Tomorrow Is the Day of Decision

Group of Young Women Students Are Being Fed Almost to Satiety by the Chi Omega and the Pi Beta Phi. Spirited Ingratiation Campaign

"Rushing"—long a familiar activity among the male students—has been furious among the women these last few days. The two sororities, the Chi Omega and the Pi Beta Phi, are in spirited competition to obtain as members a group of younger women students who are now eligible for admission, and tomorrow (Friday) is the fatal day when the decision must be made.

The tea, wafers, sandwiches, mayonnaise, cakes, and ice cream that have been fed to the candidates in the course of this campaign would stock a large store. One of the recipients of all this attention confided to a neutral friend the other day that she was so stuffed she believed she couldn't eat another mouthful for a week.

Of course there are stringent rules, as in the men's fraternity warfare, against conveying any sort of invitation until a certain time, and then it must be done in a formal, specified manner. But there are more ways of telling a person she's wanted than by word of mouth or writing, and the most favored of all these other ways, of late, has been through the palate.

It is plain to the most casual observer that in both finesse and thoroughness the women's rushing puts the male article in the shade. One compares with the other as an elegant

and sumptuous supper, with music and decorations, compares with a coca cola or an ice cream cone slung across the counter of a main street drug-store. Of course the sororities have the advantage of patronesses who give them delightful entertainments and allow them to bring along the hoped-for initiates.

Sororities are an innovation in the University, and perhaps that explains some of the unusual enthusiasm. Chi Omega came along with its charter first, about a year ago, and then last spring Pi Beta Phi decided to grant a charter to the local club known as the Boffins.

The Chi Omega members are Mrs. Harold D. Meyer, Mrs. R. D. W. Connor, Mrs. Walter J. Matherly, Mrs. Wallace Smith, Mrs. W. W. Pierson, Mrs. Jesse F. Steiner, and Misses Sue Byrd Thompson, Genevieve MacMillan, Mae Culpepper, May Belle Penn, Winifred Potts, and Kate Culpepper, with Miss Curtis Henderson pledged.

The Pi Beta Phi members, including last year's students now no longer here are Mrs. A. S. Lawrence, Mrs. W. E. Caldwell, Mrs. H. F. Comer, Mrs. Douglas MacMillan, and Misses Adeline Denham, Kathryn Boyd, Dorothy Greenlaw, Ellen Lay, Jane Toy, Mildred Morse, Frances Venable, Carleia Sanders, Lina Pruden, Katherine Batts, Nina Cooper, and Annie Duncan.

A Camp Supper

High School Sophomores Feast
Out in the Woods

The sophomore class of the Chapel Hill high school had a camp supper last week, and Miss Mamie Hancock has written the following report of it for the Weekly:

"We went over on Elks Mount, north of Chapel Hill, and cooked our supper. The members of the class gave 20 cents each, to buy the food. The cooking was done by the girls, while the boys kept good fires going, and brought the water. Supper was spread out on the ground and all helped themselves. After we had finished eating we all gathered around the fires with sticks and had a good time toasting marshmallows. By this time night had come, so we put out the fires, walked down the hill, and returned to town on the school truck which had taken us out."

Night Ride to Henderson

Miss Myrtle Green got word Tuesday night that her younger sister was seriously ill in Henderson, and she had to make the trip there in a great hurry. H. N. Kelly, one of her fellow teachers in the Chapel Hill school, started out with her in his Ford at half past eleven, and they reached Henderson at about two o'clock in the morning. Mr. Kelly returned yesterday afternoon.

Pendergraft in Hospital

C. S. Pendergraft, who runs the red bus service between here and Durham, and between here and Sanford, was operated on in Watts Hospital, Durham, yesterday.

Speediest Building

Record Being Set By Home On
McCauley Street

A record for fast home-building is about to be set by Clarence L. Wills, whose new home is going up on McCauley street next to James Huskey's. There are five rooms and a bath, all on one floor, with an attic above.

The contract was let last month to Charles Martindale. This is Mr. Martindale's first venture as a contractor, his work having been done hitherto on the basis of payments for time and material.

The water connection was made and the laying of brick for the foundations began Friday, September 28—three weeks ago tomorrow. The outer structure of the house is now complete except for the front porch columns, and the plastering and painting are done. The last of the flooring and plumbing work are in progress. A few finishing touches remain to be put on, and the owner expects to move into a completed home toward the end of next week.

"Simple enough," says Mr. Martindale. "Instead of having two, three, or four men work on one part of the house and then move on to another, I just have a dozen or two busy on several parts at the same time."

The Teachers Entertained

A reception in honor of the teachers of the Chapel Hill school was given in the school building last night by the Parent Teachers' Association. The library and the office, decorated for the occasion, were turned into social rooms. The receiving line formed in the library, and delicious refreshments were served in the office.

Law Reception Monday

The Law school of the University, faculty and students, will get together for refreshments, chat, and a short session of formal talks Monday evening in the new law building. Albert Coates is master of ceremonies.

Host, Men! Lochiel Here!

Lochiel, the Scottish clan chieftain, who came here from Scotland not long ago and attended last week's big celebration at Flora McDonald College, visited Chapel Hill Saturday with his wife, Lady Hermione. They and Governor Morrison, who accompanied them, were greeted by President Chase and looked the place over. The famous Lochiel was not in kilts, nor did he carry bagpipes. In short, he was dressed in such a way that you couldn't tell he wasn't born at Peoria, Illinois, Atchison, Kansas, or Mobile, Alabama. In the world war he led his clan, the Camerons, against the enemy and made a splendid record.

Mrs. Dike Plays Friday

The Community Club's music department will present Mrs. Paul H. Dike in a piano recital tomorrow (Friday) afternoon at four o'clock at the home of Mrs. Alvin S. Wheeler, 605 East Franklin street. Everybody is invited. Mrs. Dike is an accomplished pianist. She is a newcomer in Chapel Hill, her husband having entered the faculty of the University this fall to be professor of physics during A. E. Patterson's absence.

GOVT. APPROVES CARRIER PLAN

Mail to Be Delivered Through-
out the Town Not Long Af-
ter November First

TWO ROUNDS EVERY DAY

An inspector from the Postmaster General's office, clothed with authority to decide, has been here and has put the final O. K. on the house-to-house mail delivery system for Chapel Hill.

Probably it will go into effect not long after the first day of November—as soon as each University building is fitted out with the required batteries of individual boxes on the ground floor.

Before the post-office department will inaugurate a carrier system for any town it always looks into the matter of sidewalks, house numbers, and provision for receiving the mail at each house. So the inspector and Postmaster Herndon took a walk over the whole town—the campus, the east end, the Pittsboro road section, the district towards Carrboro, and the colored folks' quarters to the west and north. When the tour was over the man from Washington said Chapel Hill qualified well as a place for house-to-house delivery.

"Every house will have to have some sort of box to receive the mail, or else a slot in the door," he said. "But no particular pattern of box is required. That is left to the householder. All that is required is that the carrier shall not have to wait for someone to come to the door and shall not leave mail lying loose on the steps or porch."

On the campus, the scheme is to construct a little enclosure on the ground floor of each building. The main wall of this enclosure will consist of lock-boxes. The space behind will be reached through a door to which the carrier keeps the key. He will distribute mail among the boxes from the rear, and the students who live in the building will unlock their boxes from the front.

There will be two carriers for the town, including the campus. They will start out about half past nine o'clock, after the arrival of the morning mail, and on this trip will deliver the mail that has come in that morning and the previous night. Then they will make another round in the early afternoon to deliver the mail that comes in at midday.

Letters and newspapers will be delivered, but not parcel-post matter. Notification slips will bid the citizens come to the post-office for their packages.

One consequence of the introduction of carriers will be the enforcement by the government of the rule against renting a box at the post-office to more than one person. At present, because of the emergency, three persons are allowed to use a box. This will have to end. A number of students and citizens have already expressed the desire to keep boxes at the post-office, instead of having their mail delivered. This choice is allowed them—as long as the boxes hold out.

Lettuce Plants Given Away

Rev. Walter Patten sends a note to the Weekly: "I have several hundred iceberg lettuce plants to give to those who want them."