

The Chapel Hill Weekly

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LOUIS GRAVES
Editor

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JERSEY OWNERS FEAST TOGETHER

They Will Gather for a Supper Here on Thursday Evening, November 15

TO SWAP INFORMATION

Owners of Jersey cattle, in Chapel Hill and the surrounding country, are going to get together for a supper in the basement dining room of the Chapel Hill school Thursday evening, November 15, at six o'clock.

Their idea is to exchange information about what they have accomplished with their fine breed of cows, and to lay plans for spreading throughout Orange county a knowledge of the wisdom of raising blooded cattle instead of the inferior kind. There will be visiting speakers, experts on cattle-breeding.

One of the men expected to be there is F. W. Winn, of Oaks, the owner of Dot, the champion cow of the county. In one month recently she produced 62 pounds of butter; in that month her output of cream, sold sour to the Burlington creamery, brought \$18.72 and her skim-milk \$10.86, a total of \$29.58. This was \$19.63 above the cost of pasturage and all the grain she consumed.

Mr. Winn has kept careful records of Dot's performance for a long time, and, having had plenty of experience with ordinary cows, too, he is prepared to prove that Jerseys bring in the best profits to the farmer.

In the last year or so there has been a marked advance in the quality of the cattle hereabouts. The Bank of Chapel Hill has encouraged the movement by offering to lend money to farmers to buy blooded stock. Floyd Gooch, now a freshman in the University, got a loan from the bank last winter, made enough money to pay it off in about six months, and now is reaping a steady profit from his cow.

At the supper next month the Jersey owners will swap suggestions about methods of feeding, housing, and milking, and about the keeping of records.

Here are those who are expected to be at the gathering:

Mayor Roberson
J. D. Webb
F. W. Winn
F. W. Winn, Jr.
Alex Melver
Charles Stanford
Feljn Strowd
Wade Atwater
Jack Cheek
Franklin Crabtree
Ernest Whitfield
Jeter Lloyd
Brady Lloyd
Madison Womble
Goodman Neville
Clyde Hogan
M. C. Blackwood
L. C. Patterson
A. M. Dodson
Melvin Lloyd
S. C. Wilson
Tom Perry
John Strowd
Clarence Oldham
Walton Oldham
S. M. Oldham
Odell Blackwood
Clay Hogan
Henry Hogan
Hubert Hogan
A. B. Hogan
Oran Dodson
Mrs. A. B. Hogan
Floyd Gooch.

Chapel Hill Chaff

When George Pickard and I were rolling back from Raleigh the other day over the hard-surface road he said: "When I used to live on a farm near Mebane five years ago we carried all our produce by wagon to Raleigh, and it took us two days to make the trip. We camped out in the woods on the way and cooked our own food. In Raleigh we'd camp for another night or two in some field on the edge of the city. Altogether, marketing our stuff would make us be away from home five or six days. Now, on this road, going from Mebane to Raleigh takes about two hours."

In my college days, around 1900, it was Mr. Pickard who was depended upon to transport the students back and forth between Chapel Hill and Durham. He had several teams and a collection of hacks and buggies. The creeks now spanned by concrete bridges had to be forded, we were lucky to get through at all. The wheels were often axle-deep in mud. A paved road was just as unbelievable then as an airplane. We took the mud and roughness as a matter of course and thought little of it.

Tank Hunter was another liveryman of that period. And now behold him an automobile sales agent, whizzing up and down the main street in a shining car the which he is ready to demonstrate to you as the only car fit to drive. I remember how he used to stroke lovingly the neck of a chestnut three-year-old and assure you that the steed could go on the race track and show its heels to any animal in America. He's the same old persuasive Tank—he has just transferred his pride from horseflesh to machinery.

Automobile tourists from the North to the far South are a familiar sight in town these days. You see some New England State's license plate, and a little later, perhaps the name of Michigan or Wisconsin or Ohio. Trunks, suit-cases, rugs, and all manner of miscellaneous packages are piled inside and strapped outside. The strangers enter from Durham, stop sometimes for gas or oil, and pass on in the direction of Pittsboro and Pinehurst. To them this is merely one of hundreds of small towns along the route, and they hasten on their way. I doubt if most of them even know the name of the place.

The automobile-riding tramp is becoming a familiar figure too. Last Friday I picked up one this side of Durham. He was dressed in good clothes and said quite frankly that he had enough money to pay his way but preferred to save by getting free rides. He had come all the way from New York in other folks' cars, and boasted that he had found this method of travel easy. He was a shameless rascal, I thought, and my talk with him made me decide not to be so willing in the future to stop and take on persons unknown to me. It is a pity that these deadbeats have arisen to discourage the impulse to give foot-farers a lift.

To Work, Ye Clubmen!

Please Turn Out Thrice Weekly to Help on Grounds

Proclamation:
Men of the Country Club, hear ye!

The Club needs your services in order to get the golf course and the tennis courts and the ground surrounding the house into good shape. You are called upon to give your brain and brawn to this enterprise. The times for labor are: Tuesdays and Thursdays from 4 o'clock on, and Saturdays from 8 o'clock on. Come as often as you can. There will be somebody on hand each afternoon to direct the work.

An automobile road is to be built around the house. Parking space is to be cleared, and then leveled off. Tennis courts are to be built. And on the golf course there are many rocks to be picked up and laid in piles. Digging, leveling, and the felling of trees being the main work, the most-needed tools are axes, picks, shovels, and rakes.

Ford's New Record

1,354,020 Cars and Trucks Built in Nine Months

The announcement comes from Detroit that sales of Ford cars and trucks for the first nine months of this year, January 1 to September 30, totaled 1,354,020. This is 466,435 more cars and trucks than were turned out in the corresponding period of last year.

In September alone 141,467 of the company's automobiles were delivered at retail, a gain of 35,029 over September of 1922.

Motor No. 8,500,000 came out of the factory just three weeks ago, on the fourth of October. The last half million motors were produced in seven days less than three months, No. 8,000,000 having been completed July 11.

Officials at the plant attribute the increase in production to the growing popularity of light equipment. Women particularly, they say, are partial to small cars, enjoying the ease with which they can be operated.

Chess Club Meeting

A regular meeting of the newly organized chess and checker club will be held at the Episcopal Parish House tomorrow (Friday) evening at half past seven o'clock. Players are being made for a tournament among the members and for matches with players from neighboring cities. Anyone who wants to join the club is invited to come to the meeting or give his name to G. K. G. Henry.

Social Service Conference

A conference on Christian social service will be held in the Episcopal church next Tuesday, October 30. It will begin with a celebration of the Holy Communion at half past ten o'clock. Then will come addresses and discussions. The speakers will be Joseph Hyde Pratt, president of the North Carolina Conference of Social Work; Rev. R. Cary Montague, secretary for Christian social service of the diocese of Virginia; Mrs. Kate Burr Johnson, State Commissioner of Public Welfare; and Dean Lathrop, Secretary of the Department of Christian social service of the National Council of the Episcopal church. Representatives from most of the parishes of the Diocese of North Carolina are expected to be present. All residents of Chapel Hill are cordially invited to attend.

Gooch's Banquet

New Dining Room Opened With a Fine Feast

The completion of Gooch's new dining room on the second floor of the restaurant building was signalized by a "sample banquet" Monday night. Representatives of fraternities and clubs and other organizations of the University and the village were present, and enjoyed a succession of tasty courses.

The member of Congress who recently complained at the excess of French on the menus of government-operated trans-Atlantic liners would not have had a fault to find with Monday night's list. There was not a French name in sight except the two words "a la" following "chicken" and preceding "Maryland," but the food suffered no whit from being described in plain English. An oyster cocktail led off and coffee with cigars and cigarettes came at the end; and in between were chicken, asparagus, green peas, celery hearts, pickles, fruit salad in baskets cut out of oranges, pineapple shortcake, Roquefort cheese, and saltines.

The finish of the room excited admiration, particularly the pink-shaded lights and the decorative frieze forming the uppermost panel of the wall-paper. There was a new outfit of silver and table-linen, each piece bearing the name or initial of the restaurant.

Mayo Roberson was toastmaster, and short talks were made by William M. Fetzer, Robert A. Fetzer, Sampson Merritt, G. Y. Ragsdale, and Augustus Bradley.

The School Library

At the last meeting of the Parent Teachers' Association plans were made to improve the library of the Chapel Hill school. Already the infant class of the Chapel of the Cross has given \$2.50, and several people have sent current magazines. It is hoped that many similar contributions will be made. Funds are needed most of all, but reference books or books of fiction which are in good condition will be welcome. Miss Green, the librarian, will be glad to furnish further information concerning the Library or its needs.

Field Trials For Dogs

Somebody once remarked that "every day has his day," and the dogs of this part of the country are going to have theirs on Monday, November 19, north of Hillsboro. Then comes the annual celebration of the Piedmont Field Trials Association. Chapel Hill dog enthusiasts have already begun to get excited about it. W. M. Moser is going to enter his prize animal, Bills Bells Bimpkins, in the derby. Binpkins won the Puppy Stake Quail Roost prize, a handsome silver cup, last year at the age of 6½ months.

Community Club Meeting

Miss McNaughton, of Samaritan Manor, will speak before the Community Club at its regular meeting tomorrow (Friday) afternoon in the school auditorium. Her coming is the result of the efforts of the social service department, of which Mrs. Francis Bradshaw is chairman.

Sherwood Eddy Coming

Sherwood Eddy, International Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., is coming to the University to spend the three days Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, December 9, 10 and 11. H. F. Comer, who has been in the North, arranged the visit.

Rev. W. S. Long Is 84

Family and Friends Come to His Birthday Party

Rev. W. S. Long, former President of Eion College and now a resident of Chapel Hill, celebrated his 84th birthday Monday. A feast was served to his family and friends, and there were 84 candles on the table. His son, Dr. W. S. Long, Jr., and J. Edgar Long, with their wives, and Dr. Herbert S. Long, his grandson, all of Graham, were here, and his daughter, Mrs. A. F. Franklin of Richmond. Other guests were President W. A. Harper, of Floz, Rev. J. O. Atkinson and Rev. N. G. Newman of the Eion faculty, Rev. G. O. Lankford of Burlington, and Mr. Opie of California.

A number of Dr. Long's former students sent letters and gifts.

He began teaching in Virginia in 1860. After the Civil War he moved to Graham and established the school which, after it was moved to its present location, became Eion College. He served as president of that institution many years.

Commercial Movies

Erich W. Zimmerman, a member of the faculty of the University's school of commerce, has begun putting on a series of free moving pictures showing agricultural and industrial activities. The first show took place Tuesday evening; the program consisted of: (1) "Good-bye, Boll Weevil"; and (2) "Dates—America's New Fruit Crop, 1923."

Considerable Stealing

John Strowd, of the Chapel Hill school, contributes this note:

"An unknown man came through the county last week. From a Mr. Ward he stole a mule. About a mile up the road, from a negro, he stole a one-horse wagon and some harness. Then he put out for a cotton gin, from which he stole a bale of cotton. And the next morning about 10 o'clock he sold the cotton at a Durham market. The mule and the wagon were both found about four miles out of Durham.

Club's Halloween Party

The Country Club is holding a Halloween party, for members only, next Wednesday night, October 31. A picnic supper will be served. The Club will supply the coffee, but the members are to bring along their own food. If the weather is too bad to allow the feast out of doors it will take place in the house. After supper an orchestra will report for duty and there will be dancing.

The Deys Move In

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Dey have moved into their reconstructed house at the corner of Rosemary Lane and Hillsboro road. It is known to Chapel Hillians of a former day as the Martin place. After living in it several years as tenants, the Deys bought it, and a few months ago they decided to have it done over. It is the object of general admiration, and Mrs. Dey has been receiving many compliments upon her taste as an architect and her judgment and perseverance as a supervisor of workmen. One of the beautiful features of the home is the brick walk leading from the street to the front steps. The way in which it slopes gently off into the drains on each side reflects the true artist in walk-building.

CAMPUS PHOTOS FROM AIRPLANE

University Plans to Have Them Taken by an Expert At the Game

LOOKING FOR THE MAN

The University is planning to have an expert airplane photographer make a number of views of the campus and buildings.

Mrs. Bayard Wootten is one of the prime movers in the scheme. She has been here taking photographs of her own, and the other day she suggested to the authorities that they ought to have pictures that would show the new University in all its bigness. They approve the idea and are looking about for a man who will do the work well.

Old man Economy is always stalking in the background hereabouts, frightening high and low with his frowning, grisly visage, but this present plan has so many obvious merits that he will hardly be allowed to thwart it. Not only are there thousands of alumni and other friends of the institution who will want to see the University laid out before them all at once, instead of bit by bit, but building committees and others who have to do with the development of the place will find airplane views helpful. No matter how familiar they are with the campus, and the sections of forest soon to be embraced within the campus, they can function more efficiently when they meet for consultations, if they can have the whole territory spread on the table before their eyes. Moreover, they can explain matters with far greater clearness to the hard-hearted legislative committees and budget commissions whom they have to face periodically when appropriations are needed.

As soon as the photographs are made they will doubtless be laid before the public in the Alumni Review and the newspapers.

Dormitory Telephones

The University has had a telephone installed in each of the dormitories (except in Old East, where one will be installed after Christmas). For each phone two self-help students have been appointed "phone monitors." It is their duty to answer calls and deliver messages during duty hours and at other times when they happen to be present. A toll of five cents has been placed on all outgoing calls, so as to keep the phones free from unnecessary use and to help defray the cost of operation. The hours when the monitors are required to be on duty are as follows: 10 a. m. to 1 p. m., 2 to 3:30 p. m., and 7:30 to 10 p. m.

Geo. Pickard Guided Texan

Judge Batts, formerly of Texas, now of Pittsburg, dropped into town the other day and fell in with George Pickard. "I knew Mr. Royster in Austin," he said. "He used to tell me about Chapel Hill and I have been wanting to see it. Will you show me around?" Mr. Pickard said he would. He acted as guide to the Texan, who is a man of great wealth, over the campus and the village. As they were going along Columbia street the stranger's eye lit upon a spread-out, white-columned house. "Now there's the house I'd like to live in if I wanted a real home," he said. Judge Batts didn't know that this was his guide's house, and when he found it out he showered congratulations upon Mr. Pickard.