

The Chapel Hill Weekly

LOUIS GRAVES Editor
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Jonathan Daniels' Book

"But I grow argumentative," wrote Jonathan Daniels. This confession appears on page 67 of his book published this week, *A Southerner Discovers the South*. In the preceding paragraph he had been declaring that "only by multiple purpose river development and control (for flood, navigation, erosion, national defense, and power) can the public safety and the public welfare be—" and so forth. He had forgotten for the moment that he was engaged not in giving sound advice to the world through the medium of a newspaper editorial but in telling about his travels through the Southern States. We can see him looking at those words, "multiple purpose" and "public welfare" and the rest, after he had set them down, and we can hear him say: "Hell, nobody's going to keep on reading this book if I don't get away from that solemn stuff." And so he apologized for growing argumentative and got back to his story.

From start to finish it is a story that races along. About it is something of the quality of an excellent moving picture; one scene follows another, and all of them are astonishingly vivid. But in the matter of characterization the parallel of the moving picture fails to hold, because the men and women whom Mr. Daniels presents to you are more like real flesh-and-blood than figures upon the screen. Here we see in full flower the gift of a writer who senses the salient traits of the people he meets who knows how to make these people come alive on the printed page.

Egged on by the Macmillan Company, which made the good guess that he could impart a new flavor to an old topic, the pungent and provocative editor of the *News and Observer* set out a year or so ago upon an exploration of the South. It was not a continuous tour. He would go a few score or a few hundred miles, duck back to Raleigh to attend pressing editorial duties, and then take up the tour again. This was the route: Washington, Williamsburg, Warrenton, Raleigh, Greensboro, Concord, Charlotte, Gastonia, Spartanburg, Brevard, Cherokee, Knoxville, Chattanooga, Scottsboro, Florence, Nashville, Memphis, Little Rock, Hot Springs, Greenville, Vicksburg, Jackson, Natchez, New Orleans, Mobile, Montgomery, Birmingham, Atlanta, Tallahassee, Tampa, Jacksonville, Savannah, Charleston, Columbia, Raleigh.

"And so I went forth: with an alarm clock, a tank full of gasoline, a suitcase full of clothes, a suitcase full of books, maps and letters of introduction to the best—the very best—people, and a high heart above the first signs of paunchiness upon a disappearing youth."

"Beginning in a Graveyard" is the title of the first chapter after the introductory one, and the graveyard is Arlington. "This Custis house where the South's Lee lived; white columns before a square house, the pattern colonial builders loved so dearly in Virginia, which new rich cotton snobs followed in Mississippi, and which small town money lenders in every agricultural town below this river cherish to this day."

In Mr. Daniels, as he reports upon his journeyings, there is

none of the superciliousness of one who conceives it to be his mission to lay bare the flaws of a benighted land. He just tells what he sees, the merits and flaws together, and you find that what a lot of people take to be flaws do not distress him, and that what are commonly regarded as merits he is often disposed not to admire. For example, although he approves much about the T.V.A., he writes:

"I hate model towns. My observation has been that Edens are generally either pretentiously false or full of secret snakes. Of course Norris may, as Tracy B. Augur, assistant director of land planning, said, 'represent the town planner's basic thesis that the best foundation for a healthy community life is a community deliberately planned to provide it.' I doubt the good sense of that thesis. I doubt its truth in Norris."

Of course Mr. Daniels is a "liberal," and naturally what he writes, in connection with social and economic conditions, is bound to reflect something of a "liberal" slant; but there is no slant in any direction sufficiently pronounced to mar the swift narrative, graphic description, and lifelike character sketches.

From the T.V.A. territory the traveler goes on to Chattanooga where he talks with George Fort Milton—rather, mostly, listens to him—and talks and drinks highballs with Julian Harris, and to Nashville, stewing with legislators, and bankers in convention, and woman garden-viewers, where at last he gets the opportunity to sit down with the poet, Donald Davidson. "I had come to the poet-voice of the Southern Agrarian through a South noisy with people and their demands, crowded with problems and packed with bankers, who did not understand ladies, and ladies, who did not understand bankers, and legislators, with a few drinks aboard, who did not give much of a damn about any of them."

A good illustration of the variety of experience in the book is the report of the visit to Nashville. "The distance from the lobby of the hotel to Davidson's book-lined study at Vanderbilt is all the way from one world to another. . . . A gap deep and wide." All along the route Mr. Daniels is suddenly leaping, or gliding, from one world into another. He is in seething hotel lobbies, in conversation with a negro on a white-hot road, out among the share-croppers in gullied and desolate fields, in the office of a steel magnate, in the dim elegance of an antebellum home in Natchez; here with jovial politicians or riverside roustabouts, there with sober-minded teachers and clergymen. He makes you realize how many worlds there are in the South—what startling variations there are within a small territory or even within a small segment of society.

In Memphis he interviewed J. R. Butler, president of the Southern Tenant Farmers' Union, and he was impressed by the good looks of Evelyn Smith, who had come up from New Orleans as a volunteer stenographer for the union. "She was as pretty as she was enthusiastic; a few more such Socialists and no one could tell what might happen to the always susceptible South." Mr. Daniels may be seriously concerned with problems like share-cropping, low wages, and freight rate discrimination, but they never bear down so heavily upon him as to deaden his interest in a refreshing drink or a comely face.

We cannot set down here more than a small fraction of what Mr. Daniels tells in his 346 pages. We cannot do more than indicate the nature of the book and advise everybody to read it.

Like many another book, it will appeal to different people in different ways. We feel sure that economists and sociologists will find it packed with valuable lessons. We should not be surprised to learn from them that it has "profound significance" and other polysyllabic virtues. And be prepared to read reviews which declare that the picture Mr. Daniels presents of this or that phase of Southern life, or maybe of the whole of it, is "devastating" or something of the sort. But don't let such solemn judgments frighten you off. Just as you can enjoy *Huckleberry Finn* to the fullest without ever knowing anything about its high value as literature or social history, so you can enjoy *A Southerner Discovers the South* without ever troubling yourself about deeper meanings.

Archibald Rutledge Charms His Audience

Never has there been in Chapel Hill a more completely charmed audience than the one which heard Archibald Rutledge talk Wednesday evening in Graham Memorial. In the gathering were scores of men and women who were familiar with the writings of this poet and mystic of the South Carolina low country, and they were eager to see him and to hear his voice. As is so often sadly not the case when magical writers appear in the flesh, on this evening the presence fulfilled the promise of the pen.

Mr. Rutledge talked about sources of inspiration—their endless number and variety. A lifetime of observation in field and forest and swamp had led him to conclude that the great supports of virtue and morality were three laws: courage, obedience, intelligence. He illustrat-

ed his thesis by many anecdotes about wild animals, and now and then read a passage from one of his poems.

When he had finished (or thought he had), his hearers expressed their enthusiasm by round after round of applause. And they remained in their seats, signifying that they must hear more. He responded to their demand by reciting a poem, and then they arose reluctantly and departed.

Mr. and Mrs. Rutledge came here at the invitation of the University, conveyed through Roulhac Hamilton. While in the village they were the guests of the Hamiltons, and some of the members of the faculty were invited in to meet them Wednesday evening. Mr. Rutledge was a guest at a luncheon at the Carolina Inn yesterday while Mrs. Hamilton had a luncheon for Mrs. Rutledge.

Recreation Program

Children Are Instructed in Music, Art, Tennis, and Archery

The children's recreation program will end a busy week this afternoon with the first practice on the musical instruments which the children have made.

Drums have been made from tin cans and discarded inner tubes, tambourines from tin pans and bottle-tops, triangles from horse-shoes, rain rattles from small pasteboard boxes and bottles, and sandblocks from sandpaper and pieces of wood. Mrs. Fred Koch, Jr., conducts the band.

The children have organized Indian bands and will hold weekly tribal councils around the totum poles which they have made. The chiefs are Joe Ross, Lawrence Fore, Mary Ethel Ellington, and Doris Sparrow.

A track meet was held Wednesday. High scorers were Marion Farrel, Billie Ellington, Joe Ross, Bobby Farrell, and Evelyn Merritt.

Goings-about of the Toys

Dr. Calvert Toy came from New Brunswick, N. J., last week with his two daughters, Elizabeth Bingham and Eleanor. He went home Wednesday and left them here for a stay of a few weeks with their grandmother, Mrs. W. D. Toy. His brother, Walter D. Toy, was here Sunday and will be here again at this week-end. Mrs. Calvert Toy is going on a cruise in the Caribbean and the Gulf of Mexico. After the cruise she and the children will return to New Brunswick.

A Notice to Students

Some of the teachers who are working towards certificates in the Summer Session failed to fill out their registration forms completely when they enrolled. If they wish their Summer Session credits to be transferred to the State Department of Certification at Raleigh they should go to the Central Records office at 207 South building before the term ends and submit the required information.

A Concert at 5 Sunday

The Summer Session's All-State High School Symphony Orchestra will give its second concert of the season at 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon in the Hill Music hall. Everybody is invited.

Sherman Smith, baritone, will be the soloist and will sing numbers of his own choosing.

The Leon Russells Are Here

Leon Russell, his wife, and his daughter Jacqueline, drove in from California last Saturday. They have been with the Phillips Russells these last few days, but they say they expect to get a house and stay in Chapel Hill a few weeks.

"The Blue Bird"

Macterlinck's Dream Play Will Be Given by Junior Playmakers

The Junior Playmakers of the University's first high school Summer Session will give Macterlinck's "The Blue Bird" at 8:30 Monday evening in Memorial hall under the auspices of the Summer Session Social Committee. Admission is free.

John W. Parker will direct the play. He will be assisted by Ruth Everette, Katherine Gaston, Cy Edson, Don Muller, and Carl Bumgardner.

Eight elaborate settings for the play have been designed by Mr. Muller and constructed under his direction by the classes in scenery and lighting. The costumes were designed by Jane Clark of Chapel Hill and executed by a costume committee under the direction of Helen Jennings.

The dances for the production were designed by Phoebe Barr, assisted by Bradford White and Miss Ruth Gray of Chapel Hill. Special organ music has been arranged by Betty Kickline.

"The Blue Bird," a dream play, is based on the theme of mankind in his search for happiness. The story is of the adventures of two small children who, with the aid of a magic diamond, go in quest of the Blue Bird of Happiness. Accompanied by animals and elements, they explore the past, the present, and the future, only to return and find that the real bird of happiness is their own dove, murmuring within the cottage walls.

The cast of 63 players includes the following: Billy Rawls of Rocky Mount; Martha Hornaday, Greensboro; Catherine Saunders, Gainesville, Fla.; Ruth Clarson, St. Petersburg, Fla.; Clarence Sudreth, Lenoir; Elizabeth Pressley, Belmont; Milton Eller, Belmont; Sibyl Taylor, Seaboard; Harriet Goldberg, Gastonia; Jimmy Pritchett, Lenoir; Harris Hooks, Whiteville; Marshall Parker, Seaboard; Jean McKenzie, West Palm Beach, Fla.; David Hubbell, Durham; Helen Gregory, Roanoke, Va.; Emily Patrick, New Bern; and Jimmy Evans, Chapel Hill.

Boys Coming Home from Camp

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Bowman are going up to Vade Mecum to bring back from the camp there Freddy Bowman, Billy Cobb, and Collier Cobb, 3rd. They'll get here some time Sunday.

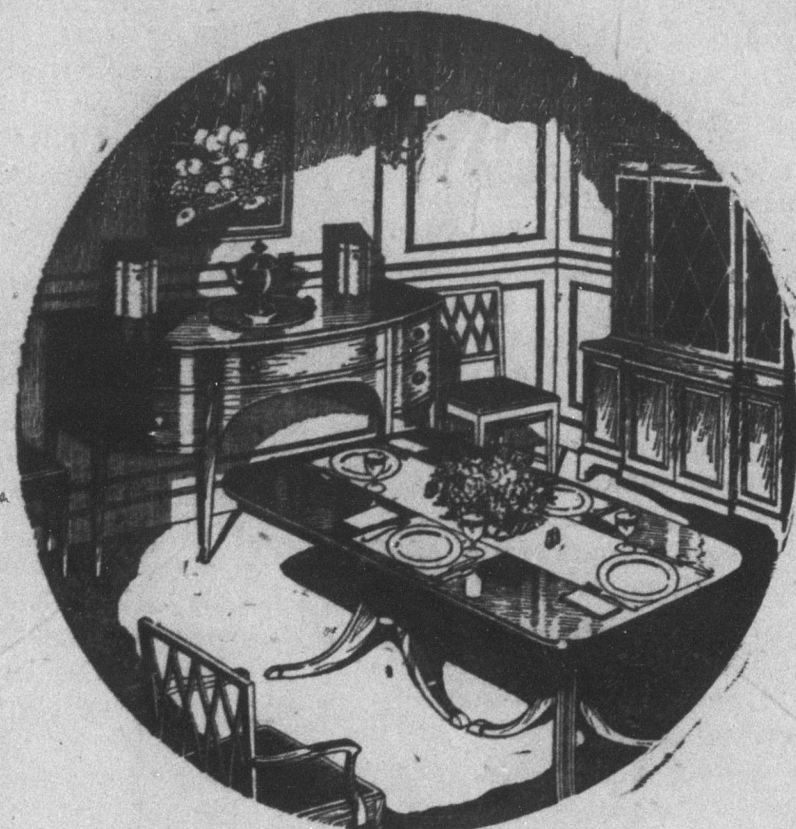
FOR SALE

For sale: Pedigreed blue Persian kittens sired by Blue Shawn of Carnarvon. Phone 3496 evenings.

WANTED

Wanted: to buy a lady's bicycle cheap. Phone 7631.

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 Final Clearance Sale
 Everything Half-Price**



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 "Furniture of Character"
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**Report of Condition of
 The Bank of Chapel Hill
 of Chapel Hill in the State of North Carolina at the close of
 business on June 30, 1938**

ASSETS

Cash, balances with other banks, and cash items in process of collection	\$ 1,369,272.85
United States Government obligations, direct and fully guaranteed	784,931.25
State, county, and municipal obligations	260,910.39
Loans and discounts	403,762.09
Banking house owned, furniture and fixtures	23,293.10
Other real estate owned	7,400.00
Other assets	9,585.38
TOTAL ASSETS	\$ 2,859,155.06

LIABILITIES AND CAPITAL

Deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations:	
(a) Demand deposits	\$ 538,122.11
(b) Time deposits evidenced by savings pass books	569,295.65
(c) Other time deposits	56,471.76
United States Government and postal savings deposits	10,500.00
State, county, and municipal deposits	1,322,307.91
Deposits of other banks	42,074.94
Certified and officers' checks, letters of credit and travelers' checks sold for cash, and amounts due to Federal Reserve bank (transit account)	10,960.60
TOTAL DEPOSITS	\$ 2,549,732.97
Dividends declared but not yet payable	5,100.00
Other liabilities	21,770.81
TOTAL LIABILITIES EXCLUDING CAPITAL ACCOUNT	\$ 2,576,603.78
Capital account:	
(a) Capital stock and capital notes and debentures	\$ 60,000.00
(b) Surplus	125,000.00
(c) Undivided profits	69,877.34
(d) Reserves	27,673.94
(e) Total capital account	282,551.28
TOTAL LIABILITIES AND CAPITAL	\$ 2,859,155.06

On date of report the required legal reserve against deposits of this bank was \$318,679.88. Assets reported above which were eligible as legal reserve amounted to \$864,272.85.
 † This bank's capital is represented by 600 shares of first preferred stock, par value \$50.00 per share, and 600 shares of common stock, par \$50.00 per share.

MEMORANDA

Pledged assets (except real estate), rediscounts, and securities loaned:	
(a) U. S. Government obligations, direct and fully guaranteed, pledged to secure deposits and other liabilities	\$ 779,931.25
(b) Other assets (except real estate) pledged to secure deposits and other liabilities (including notes and bills rediscounted and securities sold under repurchase agreement)	866,550.11
TOTAL	\$ 1,646,481.36

Secured and preferred liabilities:

(a) Deposits secured by pledged assets pursuant to requirement of law	\$ 1,332,807.91
(c) Liabilities (other than those reported against items 35 (a) and (b) secured by pledged assets	11,499.95
TOTAL	\$ 1,344,307.86

I, W. E. Thompson, Cashier, of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, and that it fully and correctly represents the true state of the several matters herein contained and set forth, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Correct.—Attest: **W. E. THOMPSON, Cashier.**
J. E. KENNETTE,
COLLIER COBB, Jr., Directors.
B. B. LLOYD,

State of North Carolina, County of Orange
 Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of July, 1938, and I hereby certify that I am not an officer or director of this bank.
 My commission expires July 28, 1939.
W. O. SPARROW, Notary Public.