

**The Chapel Hill Weekly**

**LOUIS GRAVES** Editor

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
One Year \$2

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**We've Got to Pay for 'Em**

If we want modern improvements and modern conveniences, we've got to pay for 'em. This is a solid and not particularly agreeable truth that is impressed upon all of us when we give attention to town and county tax rates.

At the moment I am considering not the so-called "higher things" of life, such as schools and libraries (though these cost more and more, too), but physical matters.

The town's tentative budget, which is the subject of an article in another column, indicates an operating expense tax rate of 95 cents. (It may be up or down from that, a little, when the permanent budget is fixed.) To be added are the rates for town debt service, school operation, and school debt service. The total last year was \$1.58. What it will be this year is not yet decided.

Some people may grumble that the town tax rate is too high. But it is not as high as it will have to be if we get the things we want. There are the sidewalks, for example; everybody is getting tired of having gravel piled on, and washed away, and piled on again, year after year, and of having it, while it remains present, wear out soles and sometimes crawl inside the shoes to hurt the feet. And other street improvements, besides sidewalks, are needed. And we must have a larger sewage disposal plant and larger and better sewer lines. And we must keep on improving the public health service, and police protection, and fire protection.

The burden upon citizens may be distributed more fairly, later on, by an expansion of the corporate limits. And it may be lightened if the trustees' committee now studying University tax exemptions can work out a way either for the taxing of income-bearing property or for the contribution by the University to the town of a suitable amount of money in lieu of taxes. But whatever may be accomplished in those directions, the chances are that our demand for more and better public services will call for heavier taxes.

When I was a boy in Chapel Hill fifty years ago there was no water supply except from wells and no running water in the houses, no paved street or sidewalk anywhere in town, no street lighting, no fire company, no policemen except a man called a constable who wasn't seen once a month. Some physicians would vaccinate some patients against smallpox, but there was no other kind of immunization. A public health service was yet undreamed of. Milk inspection was equally unknown; every family kept a cow, and after we had made the best shift we could to clean the milk buckets and the cows' udders, we were satisfied that the milk had had all the care it needed.

People may have been as happy then as they are now, but those who were living then and are living now certainly wouldn't like to put up with the old-time lack of sanitation and of other present-day advantages. Apart from the services of a public nature (water, lighting, and such like), there are the innumerable conveniences and pleasures that have come from invention. I am

amazed sometimes when I name over the things I want—some I consider I actually need—that I had never even heard of a little while ago: automobile, movies, radio, electric lights, electric cookstove, electric fans. And little gadgets for squeezing oranges and other short-cut operations. And window screens! I had got well along in years before I was introduced to a means of keeping flies and other insects out of the house; now I feel cruelly imposed upon if one or two get in and buzz around while I'm reading.

I will leave it to philosophers and other abstractionists to debate about whether or not all these things have made human beings any happier. What I am interested in saying now—I am not telling you anything you don't know, but am maybe reminding you of something you may sometimes forget—is that our whole standard of living has become a great deal higher than it used to be and that this standard can be enjoyed only by the spending of a whale of a lot of money compared to what we used to have to spend. And when people in what we call moderate circumstances spend money the way they do on automobiles, and movies, and all the comforts and luxuries around the home, there is not much sense in their being surprised at, or grumbling at, having to pay more and more for what they need to get on the government side—health service, police and fire protection, water lines, sewer lines, street lighting, street improvements, and public recreation facilities. I incline to the belief that they get just as great value for their tax money as for any other money they part with.

**Leaflet Warfare**

Leaflet warfare is a phrase that is used to describe the dropping of printed matter from airplanes to influence the enemy to surrender instead of fighting to the bitter end. Or, sometimes, the printed matter is dropped in great quantities over cities and countryside in the effort to weaken the national will to resist by convincing the civilian population that continued resistance can have no other result than the continued loss of life and property. Leaflet warfare is one division of what is called psychological warfare.

For a while there were some persons who were rather inclined to scoff at leaflet warfare, but the men most competent to pass judgment on it have always realized its potential value. Even as long ago as the first World War, Hindenburg complained that on certain sections of the Western front his soldiers' will to fight had been weakened by propaganda with which the Americans had succeeded in penetrating the German lines.

Of course, leaflet warfare is not of any good by itself; it has to be used in connection with demonstrations of power. There is abundant proof that, when so used, it is highly effective. Many times enemy soldiers have come out of trenches and caves, and across no-man's land, waving circulars that told them the exact procedure to follow if they wanted to quit fighting and find safety, good food, and humane treatment in American prisoner-of-war camps. Last month came the news that Japs were running out of their caves on Okinawa holding aloft circulars in token of surrender. Let us pray that more of them can be persuaded to show such good sense!

**Mervin Van Hecke Returns**

Mervin Van Hecke of Atlanta has returned to Chapel Hill and is a student at the University.

**Town's Tentative Operating Budget, \$67,500**

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ject to taxation; or, if the exemption remains in effect, whether or not the University should make a contribution equivalent to what it would pay in taxes if its income-bearing properties were not exempted. Pending a settlement of this question, it is not likely that the contribution from the University, for operating expenses, will show any great change from last year.

Last year the tax rate for the town's operating expenses was 78 cents on the \$100 of assessed valuations. On the basis of the tentative budget, the tax rate for this year will be around 95 cents. The town's total tax rate last year was made up as follows: town operation \$0.78; town debt

service \$0.48; school operation \$0.15½; school debt service \$0.16½; total \$1.58.

The county's tax rate was \$0.88, making the total combined rate, for town and county, \$2.46.

Principal items in the town budget for this year are (with approximate amounts): protection to person and property (police), \$13,500; fire department, \$16,900; sanitation (including sewer service), \$14,500; streets and utilities, lights, and hydrants, \$11,700; conservation of health and welfare, \$1,500; recorder's court, \$3,300; administration (town manager, town clerk, auditor, etc.), \$8,200.

**Important to Apply Promptly for Supplemental Gas Rations**

Because of a change in the OPA regulations about gasoline rations, it is now necessary that all applicants for the renewal of supplemental gasoline rations renew their applications at least ten days ahead of the earliest renewal date which is posted on the front of the identification folders in which the coupons are enclosed.

In order for each applicant to receive his gasoline coupons by the date of renewal, it is necessary for the application to be turned into the office of the local War Price and Ration Board completely filled out and signed by the applicant and by his employer. The license number must be the one for 1945, and the applicant must turn in his mileage ration record for the car for which he is applying for gasoline. When the members of the War Price and Ration Board have considered and approved the application, it is then sent to a mailing center which issues and mails the coupons directly back to the applicant.

Moody Durham, chairman of the board, emphasizes the importance of getting in applications right away.

**An English Family**

A letter to Mrs. Hope S. Chamberlain gives a picture of the kind of life that an English family, people like you and me, have been living in the last five years. With the letter is a kodak picture of the father and mother, grandmother and three children, on the lawn of their home. The youngest boy is perched on a bicycle that is held steady by the father. The grandmother is seated on a log with the small daughter beside her.

Enclosures, besides the kodak picture, are a "guide for visitors," a leaflet issued by a church at Stratford-on-Avon, and a canceled railway ticket, "Stratford-on-Avon to Rugby."

"We all celebrated the imminence of VE Day," writes R. G. Trevithick, who lives at Rugby, "by a visit to the Shakespeare Festival where we saw 'Much Ado about Nothing' . . . Nowadays 75% of the audience is American."

"I have just been to London and slept undisturbed by raid sirens for the first time. When I was last there, in January, the rockets were dropping around; the destruction during 1944-45 has surpassed that of the 1940-41 blitzes."

"My young brother was shot down over Berlin. We heard from him after a long period of anxiety. He arrived home for VE Day, and this helped my mother, who was seriously ill, to rally."

(Mr. Trevithick here tells of receiving from Mrs. Chamberlain, "via Eugene, Oregon," several copies of the Chapel Hill newspaper, and says: "We owe your daughter an eternal debt of gratitude for her kindness in inviting our children to Oregon in the anxious days of 1940" . . . "Permit me to introduce you to my wife's mother, Mrs. Treays, age 70, who hails from Plymouth. Most of her home went west when a Hun bomb demolished it in December 1940. When I visited her the next month I found her very bright and cheery with her broken wrist and minor cuts. I collected her from the hospital a few hours before the Germans dropped an incendiary bomb right on the bed she had vacated . . .

"Much of Rugby is the same as

it was in Tom Brown's day. Caldecott's spinney is still there, and Bilton Grange, where our Paul (age 6½) goes to a prep school."

**Mrs. Kirkland in Vermont**

Mrs. Mary C. Kirkland has gone to Thetford, Vt., to spend the summer with her son, Dr. Edward Kirkland. Her grandson, Edward Kirkland, Jr., arrived in Thetford from Germany, where he had been prisoner of war, the same day she arrived from Chapel Hill. Taking into account the temperature in Chapel Hill in the last few weeks, you might say (you, meaning the editor, in this case) that grandson and grandmother had come to Vermont from two different kinds of hell.

**Richard Kent Stewart, 2nd**

A son was born to Lt. and Mrs. Richard Kent Stewart June 17 in Watts hospital. His name is Richard Kent Stewart, 2nd. Mrs. Stewart is the former Miss Jo Johnston.

**Burch Gets Hurt in Wreck on Durham Road**

(Continued from first page)

man in a soldier's uniform and a woman companion. (Whether she was the man's wife or not is not known). In the upset they were thrown clear of the car. They hailed a passing motorist, asked him to take them to the hospital to have their injuries treated, and didn't even mention the fact that there was a man pinned underneath the overturned car. It happened that this passing motorist was a friend of Clyde's. All unsuspecting he went on with the two strangers and left them at the Duke hospital emergency ward. It was not until he got back to Chapel Hill that he knew anything about Clyde's having been in the accident.

L. R. Crotts, whose home is on the Durham road near where the accident occurred, brought

**Movies in Next 3 Days**

Today (Friday): Carolina—"Son of Lassie" (drama), with Donald Crisp and June Lockhart . . . Pick—"Nothing but Trouble" (comedy), with Paulette Goddard.

Saturday: Carolina—"Son of Lassie" . . . Pick—"California Joe" (Western), with Ken Murray.

Sunday: Carolina—"Valley of Decision" (drama), with Greer Garson and Gregory Peck . . . Pick—"Hollywood Canteen" (musical), with all-star cast. ("Valley of Decision" will be repeated Monday at Carolina.)

**Ford Production Plans**

Bruce Strowd, passing on information he gets from bulletins from Detroit headquarters, tells of the production plans of the Ford Motor Company. The company has a 150-million-dollar expansion program. New cars for civilian use have already begun to come off the assembly line. Henry Ford, 2nd says: "We will do everything we can to shorten the transition period between war production and peace production and to prevent a serious slump in employment."

**New Red Cross Officers**

The new officers of the Chapel Hill chapter of the Red Cross are W. D. Carmichael, Sr., president; George B. Cutten, vice-president; and Robert Evans, vice-president for Carrboro. Mrs. G. A. Harrer has been re-elected secretary; and Harvey Bennett treasurer.

**3 AUCTION SALES OF LAND**

Wednesday, July 11

At Pittsboro and Near Chapel Hill

First sale at 2:30 in Pittsboro; 2 houses and 20 lots, known as the Colvert and Moore property. Easy terms. House \$500 cash and balance \$40 a month. Lots \$25 cash and balance \$10 a month.

Second sale on highway between Pittsboro and Bynum; 44 acres to be sold as one tract. Easy terms. One fourth cash, balance 6 and 12 months.

Third sale at 6 P.M., 4 miles west of Chapel Hill, near Calvander; known as Tom Lloyd or Faucette place; beautiful 6-room house, rebuilt as good as new, with lights and fine well, good roads, mail service. Subdivided into several small lots and tracts. Home, \$500 cash and balance \$40 a month. Lots, \$25 cash and balance \$10 a month.

Cash Prizes to Be Given Away.

**UNIVERSITY AUCTION COMPANY**

Geddie Fields, Auctioneer

**The Bull's Head Bookshop**

Ground Floor, University Library, West Door

Arthur Koestler: "The Yogi and the Commissar"

**CAROLINA**

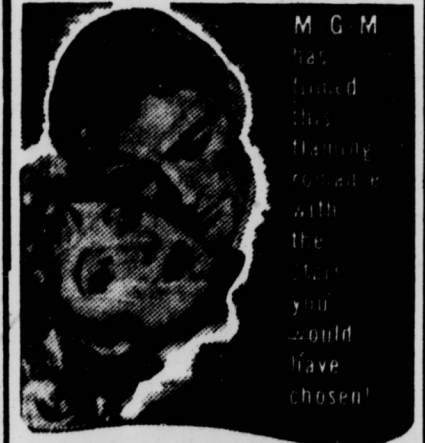
FRIDAY-SATURDAY

NEW THRILLS!  
NEW ADVENTURE!  
IN TECHNICOLOR!



starring  
**LAWFORD** • Donald **CRISP**  
with **JUNE LOCKHART** • **WIGHT BRUCE**  
with **WILLIAM "BILLY" SEVERN**  
**LEON AMES** • **DONALD CURTIS**  
**NILS ASTHER** • **ROBERT LEWIS**  
**LASSIE and LADDIE**

SUNDAY-MONDAY



**GREER GARSON**  
**GREGORY PECK**

The **Valley of Decision**

with **DONALD CRISP** • **LIONEL BARRYMORE**

TUESDAY



WEDNESDAY-THURSDAY

