## The Chapel Hill Weekly Chapel Hill, North Carolina

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#### Your Obligation Is to Vote

The main thing wrong with a runoff, such as the one here this Saturday, is the lack of interest on the part of the voters. A lot of people never exercise their right to vote, and others seem to feel they have done their duty by voting in the primary. After all, they reason, most of the candidates have already received their nomination. There are only two offices to be filled, and only four people are concerned

Only four Orange County people are running for office in the run-off, but every citizen of the county should be concerned. Your county commissioners, and your representative in the state senate are very important people to you. What they do and say will have much to do with your well-being.

The Weekly is not endorsing any candidate. For example, in the Senate race, we consider both Mr. Lanier and Mr. Manning to be capable of holding the office. We urge you to vote for one of them, and we assure you that the winner will always have the support of this newspaper.

Once again may we remind you that the important thing is to vote

### Neighbors

Neighbors are people we don't know any more. Time was when one knew everybody who lived in his neighborhood. There were picnics, and community sings, and family get-togethers. When there was sickness the neighbors helped prepare the meals and look after those abed. When there was a death the immediate family had no problems except those of sorrow on such an oc-

Chances are you do know the folks who live on the same street with you, but that's about all. In passing you will carry on a little chat every now and then, but you seldom sit down at the same dinner table with them. When we do pay a visit the television set does most of the talking.

Television sets get most of the blame for the present state of affairs. We must admit that television has taken its toll, but there are many other factors to be considered. Better roads and faster automobiles make it possible for the family to go to the mountains or the seashore for a weekend. Higher wages make it possible for families to purchase many things that keep their spare time occupied. There seem to be more organizations to join, more meetings to attend than ever before. The things that we talk about doing tomorrow always have to be put off when tomorrow comes.

Like any other community in America, Chapel Hill would be a better place to live if all the people would take the time to know their neighbors. There would be more tolerance, more understanding, and better feeling toward our fellowman if this were done.

## University's First Obligation

A report by Director of Admissions Roy Armstrong saying that the enrollment at the University for next fall would be close to 7,000 was not unexpected. There has been a steady increase in the number of students for the past three or four years. All surveys seem to indicate that this trend will continue for several years. By 1960 there will probably be over 10,000 students here.

The Weekly has never advocated enlarging the University. However, the paper does realize the obligation that the institution has to the citizens of the state. Increased population has brought about a large increase in the number of prospective college students. As long

as the state is in the business of higher education it must meet its obligations to all of its people.

The great expansion program that has taken place in Chapel Hill since the war will now be coming into its full use. Classroom space, with the exception of two or three departments, is adequate to take care of the increased enrollment. There will be, however, a great demand for housing which at the present isn't

University officials are aware of this problem. They must have the full cooperation of the trustees and the legislature in order to cope with it.

Along with all this expansion there should be a word of caution. In the New York Times of last Sunday Benjamin Fine wrote of the large number of qualified students in New York state who would have to look elsewhere for a college education.

This has been a bad year for high school graduates who seek admission to colleges and universities within the state." Mr. Fine wrote. "The nationwide trend toward higher college enrollments has hit students hard. Both the private and public institutions of higher learning have put out the 'Standing Room Only' sign.

"Students who want to enter either the municipal colleges or the state-supported institutions are particularly hard hit. A study conducted by the New York Times shows that almost every state-supported college has been forced to turn away qualified students who would have been admitted in previous

Many of those qualified students will be making application to the University of North Carolina. We are certain that Mr. Armstrong and his office will study the situation carefully. There are at present many fine students from other states enrolled here, and there will continue to be. But the first obligation of this University is to the young people of North Carolina. That was the original purpose of the University, and that should continue as its purpose.

#### Tar Heel Man of Letters (Southern Pines Pilot)

"Perhaps the most eminent man of letters North Carolina has produced in this generation," said the Greensboro Daily News in commenting on the honorary doctor of letters degree conferred by the University of North Carolina on Paul Green. We agree—and we are particularly pleased that Mr. Green is a long-standing friend of this newspaper and of the Sandhills.

Yet much of Paul Green's work is not the sort the average reader happens upon. If he has seen "The Lost Colony," "The Common Glory" or "Wilderness Road"-he has "read" Paul Green without opening a book, undergoing a great experience in a unique medium, the outdoor symphonic drama. This art form was pioneered by the Chapel Hill writer and the still-flourishing "Lost Colony" continues to fascinate thousands of persons on Roanoke Island. But many even well-stocked modern libraries do not have "The Lost Colony" on their

"In Abraham's Bosom," a play that won the Pulitzer prize, was written by Mr. Green many years ago, early in his long career. His novel, "This Body the Earth," is not nearly as widely read as it should be. And then there has been all Mr. Green's work with film plays and his collaborative activities with productions for stage and screen.

To the many Pilot readers who are relative newscomers to North Carolina and who want to understand the background, the people, the virtues and shortcomings of their new home, we commend the works of Paul Green. He was born not far from here, in Harnett County. A rewarding experience awaits the person who reads his writings with even a tenth of the warmth, humility and insight which Mr. Green brings to his art and his people, from the 17th to the 20th centuries.

#### Too Many Misfits in College (Sydney J. Harris in Raleigh Times)

Several readers have asked me to comment on the recent epidemic of "panty raids" in colleges throughout the country, but the reason seems so plain that it scarcely requires a commentary.

Consider first the fact that, as all psychological tests show, fewer than half of the brightest students in high school ever go to college. Yet our col-

lege enrollments keep rising yearly. Having lectured for years in dozens of colleges and universities. I have imCovers Lots of Ground . . .

# Troy L. Hackney, Patrolman in Memorial Hospital Area, Is a Man Who Likes People But Arrests Them, Anyway

By Charlie Robson

If you think it's hot where you're working this summer. imagine walking around the Memorial Hospital area for about eight hours a day in the hot sun. That's what Chapel Hill policeman Troy L. Hackney does for a living.

It's hot, but Mr. Hackney likes it. He is interested in people, and "You meet a lot of different kinds of people in police work," he says.

Mr. Hackney has lived in Carrboro ever since he was ten years old and attended Carrboro Elementary School. He and Mrs. Hackney have four children: Alvin B. Hackney of Carrboro; Mrs. Jeanette Glosson, who is living with the Hackneys on Shelton Street in Carrboro while her husband serves in the Air Force; Terry Hackney, who has just graduated from the Chapel Hill High School and is working at Walker's Funeral Home in Chapel Hill, and Leon Hackney, who is a rising sophomore in the Chapel Hill High School

For the past 31/2 years Mr. Hackney has served on the Chapel Hill police force. Prior to that he was with Ogburn's Furniture for seven years. "I enjoyed that job almost as much as this one," he commented: "It was work that brought you into contact with a lot of interesting people."

As the only University poiceman assigned to the Division of Health Affairs area of a lot of ground to cover. He



-Photo by Lavergne TROY L. HACKNEY

must patrol from Wilson Hall up the Pittsboro Road and all around the various parking areas at Memorial Hospital and the Medical School-all on foot. He checks on speeding, the interminable Chapel Hill parking problem, and any disturbance or violation of the law that may arise in that

There's been plenty happening around the hospital to keep Mr. Hackney busy, too. A par-ticular problem has been the theft of articles from cars in the parking lots. One rather exciting experience that he remarked about was catching a the campus, Mr. Hackney has man siphoning gas out of cars at one o'clock in the morning.

Mr. Hackney spotted him and chased him down into the woods behind Kenan Stadium. Then he took the hose and other equipment the man was using and the keys to the man's carwhich had been driven so recently that it was still warmand went back to the hospital to call the police station for some assistance. When the man tried to sneak back to his car about an hour later Mr. Hackney was there to catch him and make the arrest.

And just recently while Mr.

Hackney was patrolling another area of the hospital grounds two men had jacked up the front wheels of a car in the Dental Building parking lot and were attempting to steal its tires-at 11:15 a. m. in broad daylight! "Even Mr. Crawford, who is in charge of the parking situation over here, had the hub caps stolen off his car," remarked Mr. Hackney, who is hoping to have a patrol, car at some time in the future in order to get around his beat a little faster.

Besides the more serious sort of thing Mr. Hackney has a lot. of minor arrests to make. He has recently had to arrest several surprised internes for taking down the barriers and parking in the restricted area behind their dormitory.

Mr. Hackney is a man that is liked by people almost as much as he likes them. He enjoys his work in Chapel Hill and plans to remain at it a good many more years.

### Jim Roberts Is a Man Who Likes to Fly The Harris-Conners Chevro- He and his wife Hamlin con-

let Company is an automobile business, but there is a lot of flying talk in their showrooms these days.

Jim Roberts of Charlotte, Jake Wade's son-in-law, joined the organization this week and he, like both Bob Harris and Jake Conners, is a pilot. In fact, it was the friendship formed by this mutual interest that brought Roberts here.

Jim, as a salesman for the Cannon Aircraft Company, sold both Mr. Harris and Mr. Conners a Cessna plane, which they use for both business and pleasure. He came to know the automobile people that way.

Earlier Jim had sold Collier Cobb and Jerry Hudson an airsuggested to Jim that Conners home. nd Harris might be prospects

Jim owned his own private plane when he was a student at Carolina a few years ago. He first had an Air Coup and later a Swift. These makes of planes are not being manufactured now. Jim kept his plane at the local airport and for a while worked out there.

Jake Wade recalls that Jim did some of his courting of his. daughter, Carrie Maie, by taking her airplane riding instead of the usual automobile riding.

to travel. This time it is Mrs.

Chapel Hill Chaff

(Continued from page 1) \*

soars into the air, rides at 250 William M. Pugh. She hasn't

to 300 miles an hour, views let being 82 deaden her spirit

the magic scene of mountains of adventure. Seventeen days

and woods and fields and ago, on the fifth of June, she

streams, and comes to earth flew from the Raleigh-Durham

to declare, "It's the only way airport to New York City and

F. H. Parrish, mother of Mrs. bile out to East Norwich, Long

mense respect for the 10 or 20 per cent

who know what they are there for,

and who intend to get the most out of

every honest college administrator

knows that they have no business there,

do not know what they want, where

they are going, or even what it means

social prestige, not an intellectual pur-

suit. It is part of the pattern of "cor-

rect" living, like belonging to the

"right" club and eating with the proper

engage in panty raids are neither vic-

ious monsters, on the one hand, nor

"high-spirited youths" on the other.

They are simply boys who should not

be in college, who resent the discipline

of study, and who express this resent-

ment by aggressive action that seems

their parents insist upon it, because

they have nothing else to do with them-

selves when they finish high or prep

school, and because they have not de-

veloped any skills that would enable

They are sent to college because

"safe" and even "cute."

them to earn a decent living.

The thousands of young men who

fork. It is a symbol not a substance.

College, in our society, is a form of

to be an "educated" person.

As for the other 80 per cent or so,

sidered this at the time with ome trepidation. Mr. Roberts one weekend

took his girl to Tabor City, his home, to visit his folks. On the way back they were grounded by bad weather at Sanford. Carrie Maie called her father here and told him their plight, adding that they were both broke. They were having trouble getting a check cashed to buy supper and they also needed transportation to Chapel Hill.

Jake got in touch with a friend at Sanford and arranged the supper money and got in touch with Jim's roommate here, and had him drive to Sanford in Jim's car to bring and get an insurance ticket plane, and it was Jerry who the two stranded ones back

on Rogerson Drive when they their house and now are houseor-lot hunting. They have two little girls, whom grandpappy Jake thinks are something special. The Wades are happy over the Roberts' move to Chapel Hill

One of the Harris-Conners inducements was that Jim could keep up his flying on his new job, with two airplanes available in the business

was taken thence by automo-

Island, to visit her granddaughter, Mrs. Alexander Goulard Jr. After she had returned to her home in Smithfield, N.-C., Mr. and Mrs. Pugh drove there and took her aboard and brought her to Chapel Hill. She is with them here now.

Her airplane ride recalls to me one my mother and I had together about 25 years ago when she was 75. Chapel Hill's only place to take off and land then was Ike Tull's runway in a recently cleared corn field on the old Matthew McCauley farm out beyond the University lake. His plane was big enough to hold the pilot, and two passengers. There was nothing like the measures for safety that there are today, and no place, either, where a man could put a coin in a slot that would provide his beneficiary with several thousand dollars. I look upon my taking my mother up from such a field in such a plane as much too risky and I wouldn't do it today. A few weeks after he took us up Ike bought him a new plane. One day he set out in it for Greensboro, flew at too low an elevation, struck a pine tree in Alamance county, fell, and was killed.

I sat in my car parked on East Franklin street last Friday afternoon and started writing a letter. I saw it was going to be pretty long and the heat was so ferocious that I decided to go and finish my writing in the cool office of the University Service Plants. That is, I thought it was going to be cool. When I got inside I found the heat no different from what it had been in my car. "It's a hell of a note," I said to Mr. Gardner, who stood behind the counter, "for a con-

is sound at the lower levels, for everyone should be taught to read, write and count. It is an absurdity at the level of higher education, for only a small proportion of young people have the mental grasp or the emotional stamina to benefit from four years of intellectual discipline.

A college education is an expensive and tastless joke for three-quarters or more of the youths who are now cluttering up the nation's campuses, and a weighty handicap for those thousands of bright and willing youths whose progress is impeded by the shiftless, the shallow, and the perpetually sopho-

We are told by some that we are slaves. If being a slave means doing only what we have to do, then most of. us are in truth slaves, but he who does more than he is required to do becomes at once free. He is his own master. How often do we hear it said, "It was not my work." Too often we fix our minds almost entirely upon what we are going to get and give no thought at all as to what we are going to give in return. -A. W. Robertson

The price of power is responsibility The democratic theory of education for the public good Winthron Aldrich

# I Like Chapel Hill

By Billy Arthur

Last week I sat in front of Memorial Hospital between 4:30 and 5 p. m. as many of the nurses, doctors, employes, and patients were leaving. It was amusing to hear only snatches of conversation as they boarded waiting automobiles. Here's a rundown of what I heard in five minutes, just as the words were

"Hey, honey . . . Here, take this laundry . . . Where the hell you been all day? . . . Boy, am I a hot one today . . . I know, I know, I know-I just got held up in there . . . I'm sure glad to get out of there . . . How come you keep me waiting so long? ... How's my old man this afternoon? . . . How come to hell you keep me standing out here in this hot sun? . . . We gotta wait for Josie; she'll be here in a minute . . . Let's get going, honey, and air out a bit . . . Lord, has this been one rough day . . . I'm so glad you got here early, I'm ready to go home . . . Don't gimme no lip, I'm as tired as you . . . This sure has been a hot one . . . Hy precious . . . Where the hell . . . "

That's when I quit listening.

During commencement I was given to wear one of those University round cardboard badges with my name on it. I don't know why. As low down as I am, unless a man was wearing bifocals he wouldn't be able to read it.

Tony Jenzano predicts that the Sundial will join the Old Well as one of the "must" things to see on the campus. "Folks will go by the Old Well for a drink," he says, "and then come down to the sundial to pass the time of day."

Is it true what I hear about a new educational device guaranteed to be a boon to teachers? It is supposed to be a cross between a carrier pigeon and a woodpecker. The new bird will not only deliver the message to a student but also will drill it into his head.

# The Weekly Congratulates. . .

The Weekly congratulates John W. Umstead Jr. for his many years of devoted service to Chapel Hill, the University, and the State. Last week the staff members and employees of the State Hospital at Butner presented a portrait of Mr. Umstead to the hos-

Mr. Umstead has served as a member of the State Hospitals Board of Control since 1945 and has been board chairman since 1953. He has served as Orange County's representative to the General Assembly for the past 16 years.

Mr. Umstead was largely responsible for the legislative act that created the State's honor prison camp for youthful first offenders. It was he who arranged to have the center located at Camp Butner so that its inmates might work at chores around the Butner State Hospital grounds. Since the camp has been in operation, prison officials from other states have been observing the progress made at Butner. Several states are in the process of adopting such camps. Mr. Umstead feels that first offenders should not come in contact with hardened criminals. The success of the Camp Butner experiment bears out his belief.

### ... and The Weekly Reads

Recently we read the following suggestions for getting along with people in our day-to-day lives.

- 1. Speak to people—there is nothing nicer than a cheerful word or greeting.
- 2. Smile at people—it takes 72 muscles to frown only 16 to smile.
- 3. Call people by name—the sweetest music to anyone's ear is the sound of his own name.
- 4. Be sincerely cordial—speak and act as if it were a genuine pleasure.
- 5. Be considerate of feelings of others—no one likes to be rebuffed. 6. Be thoughtful of the opinions of others-there
- are three sides to a controversy-Yours, the Other and the Right Side. 7. Be genuinely interested in people—you can like
- everybody if you try.
- 8. Be generous with praise-praise lifts, criticism
- 9. Be alert to render service—above all, what counts in life is what we do for others.
- 10. Be fair in your criticism-remember your opinion is personal with you, and that doesn't always make it correct.

cern that sells electricity for other people's air conditioners not to have air-conditioning it-

Mr. Gardner just smiled as though there were nothing he enjoyed more than stewing in a 90-degree-plus temperature. He was right to smile, of course. It wouldn't be proper for him to say anything critical of his employer, but I'll bet he's envious of people in the Bank of Chapel Hill across the street who work in cooled air on the hottest summer days.

University of North Carolina, which means the State of North Carolina. I've been reading about whether the State offices down in Raleigh shall be air-conditioned or not. The scales seem to lean toward yes. When the State air-conditions in Raleigh I suppose it surely will in Chapel Hill. So, cheer up, Mr. Gardner and you other folks in the University Service Plants office. It probably won't be long before the State will be cooling you.

Mr. Gardner's employer is the



HOME OF CHOICE CHARCOAL BROILED HICKORY SMOKED STEAKS-FLAMING SHISKEBAB-BUFFET EVERY SUNDAY