

# The Chapel Hill Weekly

Chapel Hill, North Carolina

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### William C. Friday, President

My acquaintance with William C. Friday, the trustworthy reports I have had of his performance in the offices he has held since he came here several years ago, and the opinion of his character and ability expressed by persons whose judgement I trust convince me that he is an excellent choice for President of the University.

If there are some persons who doubt that at 36 he is mature enough for the post, they need to be informed of history's proof that youth is no bar to success in making decisions and meeting responsibilities. George Washington at 23 was giving advice to Braddock at 60, and if it had been followed completely instead of only to a small degree Braddock would probably have not met his defeat and his death. Thomas Jefferson was a leading champion of the Colonies' cause before he was 30 and wrote the Declaration of Independence at 34. Alexander Hamilton was 30 and James Madison was 36 when they led the fight for the adoption of the Constitution, and Hamilton became Secretary of the Treasury at 32. The second William Pitt was Chancellor of the Exchequer at 23 and Prime Minister at 24; he died with "the Austerlitz look" on his face and the man who put it there, Napoleon, was 36.

Anybody whose memory is good or who cares to look in a reference book can add hundreds, maybe thousands, of names to this list of men who were, as the saying goes, wise beyond their years. If I were to undertake the addition, which I will not, it would have to be with the help of a book.

I have presented enough examples to support my point, but it is specially pertinent to state that, of Mr. Friday's eleven predecessors in the Presidency of the University of North Carolina, six were under 40 when they took office: Joseph Caldwell 31, David L. Swain 34, Edwin A. Alderman 35, Harry W. Chase 36, Edward K. Graham 38, and George T. Winston 39. The other five ranged from 40 to 45.

So, it is seen that Mr. Friday's 36, instead of being exceptional, is in accord with our University's tradition of young leadership.

His youth, accompanied, as it has been proved to be, by sound judgement, is fortunate for the University. It makes for vigor, imagination, a disposition friendly to progress.

After attending Wake Forest College for a year Mr. Friday went to State College and took textile courses because of the probability that he would join his father in the textile business. At both institutions he stood high in his classes and was a leader in campus activities.

He was graduated from State College with a bachelor of science degree and began waiting for a call to the Navy. During this wait he was with the dean of students and in the intervals of his job there he did some administrative work. He was in the Navy from 1942 to 1946; entered the University Law School; and on graduation from the Law School was appointed assistant to the dean of students. President Gordon Gray made him assistant to the President. Later he was appointed Secretary of the Consolidated University. He became Acting President when J. Harris Purks resigned from that post to be chairman of the State Board of Higher Education.

It has often been remarked that Mr. Friday combines with adequate firmness the ability to "get along with people." A valuable trait, indeed. It is significant that many members of the faculty, while Victor Bryant and his selection committee were looking around for a man to propose to the Trustees for

President, expressed themselves in favor of Mr. Friday. A faculty is singularly competent to pass upon the fitness of a man whom it has known as long as the faculty here has known him. —L.G.

### Well Qualified for Leadership

(Raleigh News and Observer)

Mr. Friday is well qualified to give the University effective leadership.

The endorsements he has received indicate that he will receive the kind of support he will need from the faculties, alumni, and students of the three institutions which make up the University.

It would be absurd to contend that Mr. Friday or any other young man has all of the capabilities which might be desired in a university president. The thing which is impressive about him, however, is that, at the age of 36, he has demonstrated a remarkable capacity for growth. There is every reason to believe that his growth will continue and will be stimulated by the greater responsibility he will bear from now on.

He has a clear conception of the true function of the University and the responsibility of the man who heads it to see to it that the function is performed.

For generations the people of North Carolina have looked to the University not only to educate the youth but to furnish moral, intellectual, cultural and civic leadership for all the people of the State. Most of the time that leadership has been forthcoming. All of the people of the State will join those connected directly with the University in the hope that under the presidency of Mr. Friday the days of the University's greatest leadership will lie in the future—not in the past.

### The N. C. Symphony Society

There have been stories in the Weekly of late about the campaign for funds by the North Carolina Symphony Society in Chapel Hill.

Doubtless there are many residents of the community and county today who do not realize the symphony is an orchestra of skilled musicians serving North Carolina and the South by giving concerts to adults and children in small towns and rural communities as well as in metropolitan and college centers.

In so doing, the society aims to inspire the love of fine music in all people, to bring the music to them, to encourage promising young musicians and composers, and to maintain a major Symphony Orchestra which will bring pride to the people of the state and add to its cultural stature.

A natural question is how such a program and symphony are financed. The answer is by a \$20,000 subsidy from the State of North Carolina and membership drives in practically every major county in the state.

Chapel Hill's drive was started yesterday. It merits your support.

### Not an Edifying Spectacle

(The Berkshire Eagle of Pittsfield, Mass.)

On the upper echelons in the campaign the good human is getting scarcer and the inuendoes thicker. Both sides are running bare-knuckle scared, and once again we are in for an old-fashioned slugging match. The descent from the high levels of yestermomth was, of course, predictable, for it happens every four years. But it is still not an edifying spectacle, either for our well-wishers abroad or for ordinary Americans who want the facts without the recriminations.

Most Americans, it is traditionally supposed, love a rousing fight. But most Americans, it can be assumed, also realize that it is stupid to question the basic sincerity and integrity of either Mr. Stevenson or President Eisenhower. Before the two parties forswear entirely the high road they mapped for themselves a few months ago, they would do well to remember the truism that a political campaign generates light in inverse ratio to its heat.

### Even as You and I

I hate the chap who tries to beat the traffic light; but if he happens to be me—why, that's quite all right.

I loathe the car that in a jam twists out and in; but if I'm sitting at the wheel, I slyly grin.

At drivers who lean on their horns, I rave and shout; but when some fool gets in my way, I honk him out.

I grow indignant at the chance another takes; but I drive sixty miles an hour, and trust my brakes.

I wonder, is it possible they cannot see that traffic laws were made for them, and not for me?—From "Printopics."

### Chapel Hill Chaff

(Continued from page 1)

misspelled Putman); May Marshbanks (often misspelled Mae); Mrs. Fanny Hinshaw (often misspelled Fannie); Joe Phillips (often misspelled Phillips); Horald Hughes (often misspelled Harold), and Dale Ranson (often misspelled Ranson).

Among several Chapel Hill women whose first names are pronounced alike but spelled differently, it is hard to remember which one is Katharine and which Katherine, or Kathryn, or Catherine, or Catharine, or Cathryn. The same goes for Lucile and Lucille. Unless closely checked, names like these can make life unpleasant for the writer of news, since nobody likes to have his or her name incorrectly spelled in public print. But maybe they are salutary in that they keep him on his toes.

Another snare for the unwary is McClamroch, but nobody need be ashamed of misspelling it after the recent distribution by Sandy McClamroch's Village Broadcasting Company of a batch of form letters signed Sandy McClamroch. When Sandy was asked about this he said, "The letters were signed by a secretary. I spoke to her about it when I saw what had happened. She had been working for me seven months and until then she hadn't known how to spell my name."

Like all newspapers, the Weekly is plagued by its share of misspelled words and names. However, not many papers intentionally misspell the name of a reader every time they use it. The Weekly does. The name is that of Mrs. Athol Burnham. Correctly spelled, the given name is Athel. In the early years of the Weekly, Mr. Graves spelled it Athol because he liked the looks of that spelling better, and the Weekly has spelled it so ever since. Mrs. Burnham seems not mind.

I have received several letters about last Tuesday's column about the low pay of school teachers in North Carolina. One was from a teacher who said:

"You failed to mention that in addition to her regular duties, a teacher must keep books and be a money changer. There are milk and lunch tickets to sell and be responsible for. Insurance money must be collected and recorded. Numberless other financial responsibilities fall under the heading of being a teacher—handling the money for the Junior Red Cross drive, the Easter Seal Sale canvass, and other money-raising campaigns in which school children are asked to take part."

I was wrong when I said the pay of North Carolina school teachers had decreased in the last few years. What I should have said is that its ratio to the pay of teachers in other states has rapidly declined and is now near the bottom of the list of the forty-eight states.

### Book Reviews

By Robert Bartholomew

THE LETTERS OF THOMAS WOLFE Edited by Elizabeth Nowell. Charles Scribner's Sons. New York. 797 pp. \$10.00.

The editor of this work was a member of the Scribner staff from 1928 to 1933 when she became Wolfe's literary agent. She held this position until the time of his death in 1938.

Miss Nowell assembled these letters from the Wolfe Collections housed at the Wilson Library of the University of North Carolina and at Harvard University. The Scribner files were opened to her just as files of relatives, friends and other correspondents were opened for her inspection. Among these were Sinclair Lewis, Sherwood Anderson, and Scott Fitzgerald. This collection of Wolfe's letters number more than 700.

This is a book that should be owned by every lover of fine writing. It picks up Wolfe at the age of 8 and follows him to his death.

Wolfe was born in Asheville Oct. 3, 1909, and entered the University of North Carolina in 1916, but this was not according to his wish. On Sept. 10, 1916, just a few days before he entered school here, he wrote his brother-in-law in Raleigh, Ralph Wheaton, the following words:

"I arrived at my decision to attend our state university last Wednesday night. Perhaps I should say forced instead of arrived. For that was what it amounted to. For I had held out for the University of Virginia in spite of the family's protests. But when no reply came from the University of Virginia, I consented to go to Carolina. Two days later a letter did come from Virginia telling me to come on. However, it was too late. But, nevertheless, Carolina is a good school, and perhaps everything is for the best."

In the summer of 1917 Wolfe still wanted to leave UNC and continue his studies at another school. At that time, he wrote UNC Professor James Holly Hanford:

"...I have not brought the matter before Father as yet I am collecting my forces in order to deliver a crushing blow. My sister (Mabel Wolfe Wheaton) has enlisted in my brigade and her influence will count. Have two letters from the registrar at Princeton and when I receive a third in a few days, I will make the attack. If I am repelled it will not be due to defective generalship. But if Father should refuse, nevertheless, a beginning will have been made and, I have no doubt, I will be able to finish my last two years at Princeton—a proceeding upon which I am now decided."

Little can be said in a news-

paper review of a book of this size and scope. It could easily be called the "autobiography" of Thomas Wolfe. Whether you have read Wolfe or not, you will find this collection of letters a rich study of one of America's most famous writers.

SILLYNYM. By Dave Morrah. Rinehart & Co., Inc. New York. 93 pp. \$1.50.

Many members of the North Carolina press had the pleasure of hearing this Greensboro writer speak on humor here a few weeks ago at a meeting of news and feature writers.

Mr. Morrah's works frequently appear in national magazines and this is his fourth book of humor. The first three were "Cinderella Hassenpfeffer," "Fraulein Bo-Peeppen," and "Heinrich Schnibble."

Just a sample of some of the author's writing in the current book:

"Theresa tavern in the town,  
And Thermal droll-off system down, system down,  
And drinks a swine, a smelly ashecan be,  
And nervous, nervous thinks of me."

Or perhaps you prefer something like "Jingle Pals," which goes:

"Dashing tutors know, in a one-horse open sleigh  
Arthur feels week old, laughing all the way!

Bill's son, Bob sells rings, making spirits bright,  
What phony test deride, and sing assaying song to-night!

Jingle pals, jingle pals, jingle all the way,  
Oh what phony test deride, in a one-horse open sleigh!"

JAPANESE HAIKU. Translated from the masters of the 17-syllable poetic form. Peter Pauper Press. Mt. Vernon, N. Y. 65 pp. \$1.00.

The hokku, or more properly the haiku, is a tiny verse form in which Japanese poets have been working for hundreds of years.

In the original, the hokku contained 17 syllables, the first and third lines containing five, the second line seven. There is almost always a key word which denotes the season of the year, either directly or by inference.

The greatest writers of this form were Basho in the 17th century and Buson and Issa in the following century.

A couple of examples:

"To hang the lantern  
On that full white blooming bough...  
What exquisite care!" Shika.  
"The carved god is gone...  
Dead leaves alone foregather  
On the temple porch." Basho.

Each of the numerous forms is well illustrated with Japanese drawings.

### Letter to Editor

Dear Sir:

I was interested to read in last Friday's issue of the Weekly the statement about "demand meters" which are to be used with those of us who are heavy users of electricity. When the University Service Plants threw up the new electricity rate schedule some months ago we were led to believe that we were to be supplied at cheaper cost. This has proved to be inaccurate for many of us with "all electric" homes. As Billy Arthur commented in his column, things have become "dearer by the dozen."

Actually in my case no demand meter has yet been fitted so that there is as yet no proof that I have exceeded the demand of 4 KW in any one hour. When I found my bills to be in excess of the published schedule I went and discussed this with an official. It turned out that because I used more than 700 KW in one month they assumed that I must be exceeding the demand factor and therefore I was penalized by extra cost. This device was introduced without any preparation or explanation and is merely an arithmetical trick to overcome the present absence of the special meters. As I know my heavy consumption to be due to constant summer operation of a central air conditioner, I asked how they could prove that I was ever exceeding the 4 KW demand. The official admitted that although my "excessive demands" could not be proved neither could I disprove them. He admitted that this is equivalent to judging me "guilty" until I could prove my innocence, which latter depends upon the meter whose appraisal I await.

Of course the above situation is only a temporary one due to introduction of the new schedule before the necessary equipment was available. However, we still have to consider the whole question of why a person should be penalized financially for "demanding" an "excessive amount" of electricity. The official informed me that "demand billing" is an accepted principle in many parts of the nation, but I have yet to meet a private home owner who has heard of it.

For many years advertising has admonished us to make (Continued on Page 3)

### I Like Chapel Hill

By Billy Arthur

One of the Chapel Hill fathers announced to his son that he was taking him to the football game last week. Happy son spent a half hour polishing his shoes. Then, he was missed. Finally he was found in the kitchen polishing his money with silver polish.

Ready to go, he was summoned by mother for a final inspection. The result: she sent him to the bathroom to wash his dirty neck.

Paul Eubanks was approached by members of the Oakview Garden Club and asked to purchase some pansies. "I've already bought 100," said Paul, "and daggone if I know what I'm going to do with them."

The word "Goodyear" on the blimp hovering above Kenan stadium last Saturday was certainly paradoxical.

Then there was the woman who dined with her spoon in her coffee cup last Sunday in a local cafe.

And finally, if you like to see a lady apply the best of everything, watch Mrs. Doris Edney apply lip rouge without a mirror at the Bank of Chapel Hill. She uses the shiny metal of a stapling machine to check her artistry.

Hell hath no fury like a woman's corn.

The difference in rank was shown when in some newspapers Ike's birthday was given 150 words and Marilyn's tight dress 500.

Engineering wives make the best husbands.

If you love your neighbor,

That's going some.

If you love his wife,

Keep it mum.

Much is being said on both sides of political questions—especially the inside.

Economists who say every family should have at least two cars have no mercy at all on the State Highway Patrol.

Lots of people too conscientious to lie manage to suppress the truth.

Now that the tension is off in the Suez sector, the Marines might run down to Nicaragua and see that the next election is conducted in an orderly manner.

To get a reputation for wisdom, write a speech containing many words no one understands.

during this

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