

The Chapel Hill Weekly

Chapel Hill, North Carolina
126 E. Rosemary Telephone 9-1271 or 8461

Published Every Tuesday and Friday
By The Chapel Hill Publishing Company, Inc.

LOUIS GRAVES — Contributing Editor
JOE JONES — Managing Editor
BILLY ARTHUR — Associate Editor
ORVILLE CAMPBELL — General Manager
O. T. WATKINS — Advertising Director
CHARLTON CAMPBELL — Mechanical Supt.

Entered as second-class matter February 28, 1952, at the postoffice at Chapel Hill, North Carolina, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES	
In Orange County, Year	\$4.00
(6 months \$2.25, 3 months \$1.50)	
Outside of Orange County by the Year:	
State of N. C., Va., and S. C.	4.50
Other States and Dist. of Columbia	5.00
Canada, Mexico, South America	7.00
Europe	7.50

About University Consolidation

The writer of this letter is a graduate of the University in the class of 1964. He studied law in the University here and at Columbia and has been practicing law in New York ever since he took his M. A. degree at Columbia in 1967.

Dear Louis:
I read with much interest your editorial in the December issue of the Weekly on the subject of the Consolidated University.

You referred to the fact that there is a single Board of Trustees which functions for all three of the institutions now comprised in the University. This seems to me entirely inappropriate. Each of the institutions has a distinctive sphere, each functioning in a separate and distinct field. Can a member of the Board of Trustees charged with the supervision of all three institutions effectively keep in touch with the administration of all of them and with their respective problems and needs? It is difficult to believe that anyone could do so unless he devoted much more time to the job than could reasonably be expected. There is necessarily a diffusion of interest and effort which must result in a lack of efficiency.

Certainly an institution such as that at Chapel Hill with some 7,000 students is entitled to a Board of Trustees concerned only with its work and welfare. The same is true of the other two.

I agree with you that the matter should be considered not only from the standpoint of a separate Board of Trustees for each of the institutions but on the broader question of whether consolidation should be continued at all. I think that it should not.

The University at Chapel Hill has a tradition dating back more than 150 years. It has a high standing in the educational world in the areas in which it functions. It has an individual atmosphere and quality which in some respects is almost unique. It enjoys the deep affection and loyalty of its alumni.

Chapel Hill is not concerned with agriculture or engineering. State College in Raleigh handles these matters and does so splendidly. It now has a large and enthusiastic student body. It has grown and developed to a remarkable extent. I understand that many persons qualified to judge consider its textile course to be the finest in this country. I have also heard it said that in agriculture it is second only to the State Agricultural College in Iowa which is considered to be the best anywhere. It is an institution of dignity with an able faculty and is entirely capable of standing on its own feet. Its designation as a part of the University may give the impression that it is tagging along behind the University at Chapel Hill, in effect a department of the latter. It should be a separate entity.

Similarly with the Women's College at Greensboro, which has entirely distinct functions from the other institutions. I have seen statements to the effect that it is the largest women's college in the United States. Surely such an institution is entitled to an individuality of its own.

Each of the institutions has its own traditions and as Major McLendon said in his statement quoted in your article, "There is an immeasurable value in the affection of the Trustees for their respective institutions and to the traditions that have grown around them."

Has not the establishment of the Board of Higher Education with broad powers obviated the need for consolidation, if there ever was such a need? I understand that the Board can prevent duplication of courses and can exercise supervision over and coordinate budgets, making recommendations

to the Legislature with respect to the appropriation for each of the institutions. These two matters, duplication of courses and coordination of budgets, were, as I understand, the primary reasons for consolidation. They can now be handled efficiently by the Board of Higher Education.

I have never heard a convincing argument for the continuation of consolidation. Whatever may have been its justification in 1933 under the conditions at that time, those conditions no longer exist. Some months ago I read in the Weekly a statement by Dr. Louis Round Wilson in which he gave his reasons for a continuance of consolidation. I have the greatest respect for Dr. Wilson as a scholar, administrator and tennis player. I came to know him in the latter capacity as I was often on the receiving end of his forehand drives about 50 years ago. It seemed to me when I read his statement that the progress which he recounted as having been made since consolidation was to a very small extent, if any, the result of consolidation. My feeling was that his argument was along the lines of post hoc, ergo propter hoc.

Here's hoping that de-consolidation will come about. More power to you and others who favor it.

Sincerely yours,
Albert W. Haywood

Outdoor Service at the Airport

The writers of the following three letters are the Dean of the Duke University Medical School; the chairman of the Governor's Inaugural Committee (a prominent lawyer of Wendell and a former Chapel Hillian); and a furniture merchant of Cary. The Weekly will welcome letters from other persons on this subject.

Dear Louis:

Many and hearty congratulations on your splendid editorial on the parking situation at the Raleigh-Durham airport. I probably use the Durham airport as much as anyone, and I grumble at the Airport Authority every time I trudge up and down the hill to the free parking space.

It is against my Scotch ancestry, as well as my principles, to put my car in the paid parking space. I am taking the liberty of sending a copy of your editorial to Mr. Saunders and asking him to see if he cannot improve the situation.

W. C. Davison

Dear Mr. Graves:

This is just to say that I agree with you thoroughly. I even took the matter up with Carl Goerch, a member of the Airport Authority, but he said, due to the fact that they had leased the lot to a Chicago firm, nothing could be done about it.

Philip R. Whitley

Dear Mr. Graves:

I have read your editorial, recently reprinted in the Raleigh News & Observer, concerning the parking situation at the Raleigh-Durham airport and I want to drop you a line to say that I agree with you 100%.

Just the other day I was out to the airport to pick up my mother. I was there only about 20 minutes and I had to pay the 25-cent charge that is made if you are there over 15 minutes. I agree with you that it is not the money that is involved but the principle of the matter. If the airport were located in a congested area where parking was at a premium it would be different, but since this airport is out in the middle of nowhere I cannot see the point of having to pay 25 to 50 cents for parking a few minutes in order to put someone on a plane or pick up a returning passenger.

As I was leaving the parking area and paid the attendant the 25 cents I remarked that I did not like the system and I did not see how anyone could meet a plane, get the baggage, and get out of the parking area in 15 minutes. He informed me that it was done quite often. At this point he also stated that, if for no other reason, this parking area paid the salaries of four men and kept them from going hungry. At this point I figured the best thing for me to do was to move on and drop the subject.

Since they have tried to put the free-parking area so far away it is nearly in Durham county, it does look as if they would have a lighted walkway or some other way to get to the airport without forcing people to walk in the street; and at night if you are not careful someone will run over you.

Again let me tell you how much I approved of your editorial. I wish more

people would speak out about this "damnable inconvenience," as you have called it, and maybe they would make some changes.

J. D. Cooper

The following letter, from Tom Featherston of Raleigh, was in the Raleigh News and Observer:

To the Editor

It certainly did my heart good to see the stand taken by Louis Graves of Chapel Hill in regards to the parking situation at the Raleigh-Durham airport. I too, have seen the gross futility of the lack of planning in parking at this facility. I for one, voiced my opinion in the office of Mr. Saunders to two of his secretaries. I had a man with me who wore a brace—I attempted to park long enough to let him out and to get a porter to get his bags—I could find no porter so I stopped and was getting his bags out and a limousine driver informed me—in no uncertain terms—the entire space was reserved for limousines and I had to move. It struck me wrong when I saw six (6) vacant limousines parked in a row (curb side) and seventh loaded with drivers having a "gabfest"—no planes unloading—no one seeking transportation and yet there they were taking up space which could be used for ten minutes parking for convenience of loading and unloading passengers and their baggage. Believe me, there is ample space for these limousines to park in the "free

Chapel Hill Chaff

(Continued from page 1)

who are having dog trouble and will leave her home to help them at almost any hour of the day or night. There's nothing theoretical about the assistance she renders. It's always practical, common-sense help, cheerfully offered and freely given.

In disputes over dogs Mrs. Jordan is a firm believer in reason and arbitration. She hates to see neighbors fall out over a dog. Her patience is boundless, except with people who move away and leave their dog to shift for itself. It is hard for her to find a good word for such people, although she is one of the kindest of women.

Of course Mrs. Jordan has owned many dogs herself. The best known of these was a gigantic black Newfoundland that weighed almost exactly twice as much as she. It was a treat to see this huge shaggy bear of a dog being led down the street by such a tiny woman. If he wanted to turn aside to sniff at a lamp post Mrs. Jordan seemed powerless to prevent him. But this was an illusion. The tiny woman, was the boss and the big dog knew it, though he probably could have dragged a person twice her size clear across the street.

The big dog died of advanced age a year or two ago and now Mrs. Jordan has another one just like him. As was the case with his predecessor, the new dog eats like a horse. Friends of Mrs. Jordan who shop in the same grocery store she shops in have noticed that her push-cart basket usually contains dog food and little or nothing else. One of them, seeing Mrs. Jordan at the store last week apparently shopping for Christmas, thought her basket would have something else in it this time. Perhaps a turkey, a bunch of celery, a package of cranberries. But it didn't. All it contained was dog food of a fancier grade than usual.

Come into My Garden

By Mrs. L. L. Huffman

Now is the time: To take cuttings of shrubs and roses. For many years I have taken long whips of both roses and shrubs, set them in the ground, packed soil with both feet around them, then watered and finished filling the hole with loose soil so that it would absorb rain water, mulched around these plants with oak leaves or straw, and they would take root easily and bloom in the spring.

An old fashioned way to root roses was to place glass jars over the cuttings. I tried that some years ago, but when I removed the jars the plants invariably died. So, I began experimenting, and now when I take long limbs of roses and plant them just as I would plant a rooted rose, I never lose one. But, it is not a good practice to let these cuttings bloom the first year. Sometimes my curiosity gets the better of me and I do let one "teeny-weensy" bud open to see which one it is!

If you go in a neighbor's garden some day and find a pile of old rose prunings drying up in some corner of the garden, ask for a few of these to plant. Even though the canes are dried to a wrinkle, they come up as well as a fresh cane. A neighbor came to my garden some years ago, found such a pile of rose canes. When she asked for them I said, "But they are dead, let me give you some new cuttings." She didn't want new cuttings, she had better luck with dried ones.

Two years later I was in her garden and found the finest little bushes I had ever seen

which came from those dried-up old canes! Blossoms on them even surpassed those from my original bushes. However, after trying that method I have found they do quite as well from fresh cuttings when put out in December and January. These are from old wood.

Now is the time also to plant that hedge we have discussed for the past two years. Last week I did some yard work in a new development where yards ran into each other so that one never knew where her yard began or ended. Each home owner could go out and paze right smack into her neighbors' back doors. Oh, how we need our back yards for places of privacy, where we can be in a little world of our own! Children especially deserve this privacy, for all too often they run in gangs from morning until night and some mothers never know where their own child is, or with whom they are playing. Any child deserves this privacy and protection. Let's begin our hedge today!

News of Books

By Robert Bartholomew

A SIOUX CHRONICLE. By George E. Hyde. The University of Oklahoma Press, Norman, Okla. 334 pp. \$5.00.

Though confined to the great Dakota reservation in 1878, the defiant Sioux did not end their struggle with the white man until well into the 20th century.

This book recounts the Sioux's last struggle for survival, the heroic, though at times bitter, story of a trans-

planted people, the displaced persons of American history, who were told to farm unarable land, to change their entire cultural, economic, and spiritual habits, to transform themselves from warriors to plowmen and who at the same time were forced to deal with the corrupt government officials of the West who wished to "help" the Sioux by robbing them of their reservation lands.

This is volume 45 in the Civilization of the American Indian Series.

The author has long been a student and a friend of the American Indian. His interest in the Sioux dates from early in the century when he served as research assistant to George Bird Grinnell, the famous historian of the Cheyennes.

REBEL BRASS, THE CONFEDERATE COMMAND SYSTEM. By Frank Vandiver. Louisiana State University Press, Baton Rouge. 142 pp. \$3.00.

From the start Southerners marched to battle both as state militia and as Confederate forces. Each wanted to care for its own men and no others. The Confederate government, desperate to get men into the field, was forced to accept with thanks all the efforts of the states and to try to work out the problems of state and national authority later. A central agency charged from the beginning with planning Confederate mobilization might have lessened some of the confusion, but there was no such agency. A fine study of the weaknesses of the Con-

I Like Chapel Hill

By Billy Arthur

Mrs. Connie Straughn came up with a rhyme, which arrived too late for publication last week but which is timely yet. She maintains:

"Santa Claus and Uncle Sam
Twice yearly have us in a jam
By taking the last cent we've got,
How bitterly do we complain
Because those two old white bears come
And make our budget shot.
Perhaps we ought to keep that cent
And give up what they represent—
I'd rather not!"

Some cigarette lighters now have watches on them so you can see how long it takes for them to light.

There'll be a run on razor blades now—by men who received electric shavers for Christmas.

Some folks have expensive tastes and little money, while others have lots of money and little taste.

We get the idea that Hollywood's the place where fools rush in where angels fear to wad.

In London the holiday season will pass with half the people looking to Santa Claus and the other half looking to Uncle Sam.

It's surprising how much one can speak of himself without telling anything.

Take care of your pennies, and Uncle Sam'll be along about April 15 to take care of your dollars.

"Xmas" will mark the spot where the money was last seen.

There are times when a man has to lie to his wife, but the worst time is when he has to tell the truth.

Nowadays husbands are getting divorces, because their wives like Elvis Presley. Maybe that's because it's easier to get a divorce than to learn to like Elvis.

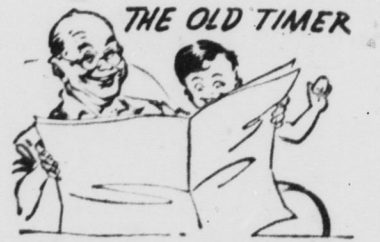
We won't be able to tell whether it was the liberal or conservative elements of the Republican party which elected Mr. Eisenhower until we see which gets the maddest because it can't run things.

federate command system.

MUCH ADO ABOUT ME. By Fred Allen, Little, Brown & Co. Boston. 386 pp. \$5.00.

"Much Ado About Me" is an entertaining autobiography filled with extraordinary people and events. Here is Allen's early life in the suburbs of Boston, his apprenticeship in the Boston Public Library, the happy round of Amateur Nights and the improbable world of Scollay Square.

More than a funny book, it is a full, perceptive and absolutely honest account of a remarkable man. Fred Allen



"A friend is someone who walks in when the rest of the world has walked out."



Call 9-6091 and Make Your Reservation Now

for our NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY

Steak, Sparkling Beverage, Favors & Dancing . . . \$5 per person

The Little Shop

Reopening after Christmas

Friday, December 28

SALE

of

All Fall Dresses and Suits