

The Chapel Hill Weekly

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Friendly Raid

As the South "raids" New England industry and brings it down here, so the University of North Carolina is intent upon getting exceptional talent from New England scholars to enroll in the University.

John Motley Morehead has announced that six private preparatory schools, four of them in New England, have been added to the list of eligible schools from which Morehead Scholars may be appointed.

Among these are Groton, Phillips Academy at Andover, Mass.; Deerfield; Phillips Exeter in New Hampshire, St. Albans School in Washington, D. C. and Westminster School in Atlanta, Ga. also are the new schools added.

Each school may nominate two of its best graduates, and the two come to Chapel Hill for final screening for Morehead Scholarships.

This brings to a total of 13 private schools which are eligible to nominate Morehead Scholars. A total of 26 private school graduates are in the finals at Chapel Hill in February.

It is important to note that Mr. Morehead wants the private school graduates and the public school graduates to be all together in the finals.

Besides the prep school boys, there will be 42 finalists chosen from the public high schools of North Carolina.

The total of 68 will come here the last week in February, and the Morehead Central Committee and Morehead trustees will make the final choices.

It is significant to note, as Roy Armstrong, the executive secretary of the Morehead Foundation, has pointed out, that Mr. Morehead does not regard the candidates for scholarships as being in "competition" with one another.

The private school candidates are not competing, nor are the public school candidates competing, after they have passed by their local school committees and the district committees from all over North Carolina.

Mr. Armstrong says the idea is that "every boy who is qualified" may get a Morehead Scholarship. This means every one of the 68 who comes to Chapel Hill has a chance, if he meets the standards and passes through the interviews satisfactorily.

Mr. Morehead has already indicated his intent to get the best. He has increased the number taken from year to year since 1951, and last year was the largest number—35.

Mr. Armstrong has stated that the ultimate goal is to select 100 Morehead Scholars a year, if that many qualify, and that means eventually there will be 400 Morehead Scholars in school here at one time.

Mr. Morehead has added to his endowment each year to take care of the actual costs of \$5,000 for each student for four years.

So, it appears correct that while it may roughly be said we are "raiding" New England for talent, it is raiding which should be mutually beneficial—to the young men who come to school here, and to the University who secures high-standard talent for the University's future.

The Business Research Here

The revelation of over 80 research projects by the School of Business Administration and faculty of the Economics Department reflects a remarkable record of achievement.

The activities of the exceptional faculty in the Business School and its staff are broad and strong, both from standpoints of depth in fact-finding and in myriad approaches to problems which affect the business community of

today.

The economic and business research is being carried on inside the state and outside, on the national scene and in international economics, in industry, government, in theory of business enterprises and in applications for improvement of the lives of people.

As the report on business research indicates, research goes hand in hand with good teaching.

Dean Maurice W. Lee and his faculty deserve the congratulations of those concerned with education and with the business community for the outstanding accomplishment indicated in the far-ranging and intensive studies.

God and the Founding Fathers

From the review in the London Times Literary Supplement of "In God We Trust," the selection edited by Norman Cousins, editor of the Saturday Review:

"The American national motto, 'In God We Trust,' does not date from the era of the founding of the Republic. The name God appears nowhere in the Constitution, and it is still possible to dispute (without much hope of settlement of the question) whether General Washington was a sound, believing Christian like so many later Presidents, or a deist like Franklin and Jefferson.

"Mr. Norman Cousins has had the good idea of examining the writings and correspondence of the 'Founding Fathers' for the light they throw on this question. It is a task of some difficulty, for a man like George Washington was not given to carrying his heart on his sleeve, and the religious doctrines of Franklin and Jefferson are hard to separate from their general political and social teaching. So, when in doubt, Mr. Cousins has let general professions of belief in Providence rank as religious declarations.

"Had he not done so his book would have been shorter but not better. For, by casting his net wide, Mr. Cousins makes an important point; the predominantly social character of religion at this epoch. Perhaps it would be safer to say the predominantly social character of the religion of the elite who made the Revolution. For it is odd to note how little is said or apparently known of the rising tide of evangelical revival, of the coming power of Methodism, of the decline of 'natural religion.'

"It was an age when even Yale was, for a time, a hotbed in infidelity, the age in which Harvard was off on its Unitarian tack.

The wisdom—or looseness—of Mr. Cousins's methods keeps his compilation from being dull. We have Jefferson's odd praise of the reading of Sterne as a moralizing instrument; we have the bland, highly Utilitarian morality of Franklin. We have evidence of the old feud between Massachusetts and the Quakers in letters of John and Samuel Adams, a feud natural enough in view of the political situation in Pennsylvania. The Massachusetts Bay colony no more burned Quakers than it burned witches; it hanged them. "Some entertaining views of human nature are given us, as in John Adams's discussion of the providential role of the Jews. Even had Adams been an atheist, he would still have believed that the Jews were 'the most essential instrument for civilizing the nation.'

"He said: 'I cannot say that I love the Jews very much neither, nor the French, nor the English, nor the Romans, nor the Greeks. We must love all nations as well as we can, but it is very hard to love most of them.'

"This may not be very Christian but it is very Adamic. So, too, some amusement may be got from comparing Franklin's comment on the forgiveness of debts and the replacement of the words by 'that trespass against us.'

"Franklin said: 'Perhaps the considering it as a Christian duty to forgive debtors was an inconvenient idea in a trading nation.'

Scuffling

"Scuffling on the schools bus" is the description applied when the accident happened here the other day on Franklin Street.

The disorder on the local school bus going from Chapel Hill to Carrboro took place when the driver, 18 years old, turned his head to see what was going on.

That was the short moment it took to hit an automobile and have a student's head knocked against the windshield.

Fortunately no more damage was

BITS OF CHAPEL HILL

We guess that Bill Friday is probably the only person in history who was ever president of the No. 1 and No. 2 college basketball teams at the same time. Couldn't happen to a nicer guy.

The tension mounted and mounted at the game played in Raleigh. We started out very relaxed, but it took us two hours to get to sleep after it was over. And all night I kept seeing those Carolina players missing foul shots. No telling what I would have seen had the Tar Heels lost.

Ray Stanley will bear watching. He came off the bench and scored four points when the Tar Heel cause seemed lost. Lee Shaffer made another key basket just as he did in the Cincinnati game. Doug Moe was great on ball handling and defense. Harvey Saiz and York Larrese—do the come any better? Dick Kopley picked up 14 rebounds and scored 12 points. When you talk about the Tar Heels you don't talk about one star, there are five or six.

Don Stanford, who has done a yeoman job working for ABC stores, and Don Hayman, a mem-

ber of the Institute of Government staff, who is working against them, spoke to the Chapel Hill Kiwanis Club on last Tuesday evening. There was no official poll taken, but it would be our guess that at least 80 per cent of the members favor the stores.

Don (Stanford that is) stated that the question boiled down in Orange County as to whether we wanted to have a controlled liquor program or prohibition. Don (Hayman this time) offered several good arguments against the stores and said that the Yale Studies on alcoholism have proven that "the easier it is to secure liquor the greater the consumption."

We don't believe that having the stores in Chapel Hill will make it much easier to procure same than by going to Durham.

We all know that a lot of liquor is consumed in Orange County. Why not admit that the people want it and do something about better control of the sale of whiskey. Going to Durham is not a problem, but it almost seems dishonest to travel 10 miles to purchase something that is against the law to buy or sell in your own community.

Everyone from Chapel Hill who

attended the Research Triangle luncheon in Raleigh came back highly elated over the future of the project.

"How can it fail to succeed?" said one Chapel Hill businessman: "You have in Governor Hodges, Bob Hanes, Archie Davis and Watts Hill four of the most outstanding and respected men in North Carolina. They have all spent hundreds of hours on the Research Triangle. They have never associated themselves with failures. The project will succeed, and it will benefit our community greatly."

Those present at the luncheon were also highly impressed with George R. Herbert, newly-named President of the Research Institute.

Here is a young man with a pleasing personality, a proven background of achievement in the field of research. He spoke to his audience without notes, his words were well chosen, his logic made sense.

We predict that Mr. Herbert will become a well known person in Chapel Hill before the year is out, and that his leadership will make our Research Institute nationally famous in a very short time.—O.B.C.

Now and Then

By Bill Prouty

The first basketball game I ever saw was played on an outdoor court just east of what is now the Chapel Hill Junior High School building on Franklin Street.

I don't remember the personnel of the Chapel Hill team or who they were playing or which team won the game. All I recall is that there were two teams, both of which were trying to see how many times they could put a round (in most places) ball through an iron hoop (no net), which was screwed to a rectangular wood backboard.

Being a first grader I didn't know much about the game, of course, but being of a generation whose parents didn't come for their children after school, but allowed them the privilege of walking home, I stuck around to see what was what.

Around the edges of the lined boundary lines stood the spectators, ranging in age from the first grade through the 11th (that's all we had in those days), cheering or groaning alternately as the fortunes of their team rose and fell.

I was little and couldn't see what was going on at first but in certain ways I had considerable brass (being a little old for my grade), and I remember scrounging around for a place from which to better view the goings-on. I ended up on my knees between the legs of a kindly high school student (he must have been because he had on long pants!) who indulged me and my borrowed position for the remainder of the game. I was hooked, immediately and inexorably.

Last Wednesday night, almost forty years after that first game, I watched another basketball contest from my knees; and though, except for the ball being round and the hoops being 12-foot high, there was very little resemblance between the two games, the spectators' and Ole Bill's enthusiasm for the game was just as strong as ever. The last game was the Carolina-State struggle, and I'm still sore from taking pictures in a kneeling position from inside the backboard standard cage.

In between those two games, so many years apart, I have watched with unabated enthusiasm the great White Phantoms of the early 1920's both from

the suspended track in old Bynum Gymnasium and the cavernous and frigid old Tin Can; the fine Carolina teams in the middle and late 1930's in both the Tin Can and the Woolen Gymnasium; the Chapel Hill High School teams from the outdoor days, their own Tin Can (almost outdoors!) and down to their new gym days; and through the hectic days of Frank McGuire and his Yankee Doodle Dandies.

The span covered two national championship teams, the White Phantoms of 1924 and the Flaming Five Tar Heels of 1957. Great basketball names come to mind—Winston Green, Billy and Cartwright Carmichael, Bill Dodderer, Monk McDonald, Sis Perry, Carlyle Shepard, the McCahren brothers, Pete Mullis and other stars from Charlotte, George Glamack, "Hook" Dillon, and Lennie Rosenbluth, Joe Quigg, Pete Brennan, Tommy Kearns and Bob Cunningham, all of the 1957 national champions.

And during this interval the game has grown in popularity until now it is seriously challenging the appeal of football in spectator interest and may, in the not too distant future, actually overtake the latter's popularity as a college sport.

There are, I believe, two essential reasons why basketball may become the most popular of all high school and college sports: the speed and simplicity of the game, and the frequency of the scoring, both by the winners and the losers. There are other reasons, of course. The play is never static—something is always going on, even during a freeze; it's fairly simple to watch five men in action; it's a great team game, yet there's ample opportunity for stars to shine; the equipment and uniforms are simple, thus not costly, thus almost universally obtainable; you can always cover up your team's mistakes by giving the officials the raspberry, etc.

And after all these years of watching, every minute of which I've enjoyed, I've come to an astounding conclusion: Basketball's here to stay!

I, for one, am glad of it. Also, I'm glad I've still got that "UNC No. 1 team in nation" plate on the front of my old heap. I'll admit it's a 1957 model plate, but by now (Monday) it may be as current as this morning's newspaper.

done. It could have been worse—if the scuffling had occurred at higher speed on a highway.

It is proper to give warning to children that they must behave themselves on the buses. The school authorities have given notice that they reserve the right to forbid transportation of any children who are guilty of creating a disturbance on the bus which might distract the attention of the driver.

School bus drivers in North Carolina are carefully trained individuals, and their record for safety is good. At the same time it is necessary to continually call for vigilance on the part of school officials, of drivers and of the young-

sters who are passengers.

The slight accident which might have been more serious should serve as a distinct warning so that a worse accident will not occur.

Regret for time wasted can become a power for good in the time that remains, if we will only stop the waste and the idle, useless regretting.—Arthur Brisbane.

To err is human. To blame it on the other party is politics.—S. Omar Barker.

Income depends mostly on output.

I Like Chapel Hill

By Billy Arthur

In a recent column I said that today's children didn't have the grand experience of playing under the house like the kids of my day.

Well, there have lately appeared in my reverie some other things I enjoyed way back then.

For instance, there was the summer day I stripped off my clothes and went swimming in the horse trough.

Some others include: Reading Horatio Alger in the hayloft while the rain beat on the barn's tin roof.

Picking up the twine around the thresher and getting more wheat chaff down my neck while trying to scratch off what was already there.

Hiding the red ear of corn in the area in which I knew my uncle's best girl was going to shuck, so they could kiss and it would be all right with the kin of both of them.

Leaving church to go to the outside plumbing and taking my time going back so I wouldn't have to sit through the sermon.

That reminds me of something else. The school authorities seem to have embarked on a plan of putting toilets in the school classrooms rather than having the communal affair of my day. I remember that when the teacher was about to quiz us on things I hadn't prepared for the day, I'd hold up my hand and be excused. By the time I got back the lesson was over or she had passed my name while going down the alphabet asking questions.

(That also reminds me of what a local lady was telling recently about a classmate always bringing a jar of cream to drink with her sandwich at lunch, and placing it in her locker. All morning long, every other girl who asked to be excused went by the locker and gave the jar a few vigorous shakes. By lunch time, the cream had become butter.)

Going back to some other things I now recall: The day Dazzy Vance, Babe Ruth and Miller Huggins came to Charlotte and I got their autographs on a baseball. I still have it.

The night the Oxford hotel had only one available room and mother and daddy fixed me a place to sleep in a dresser drawer.

Making scooters from an old pair of skates and two pieces of a two-by-four.

Making my first bank deposit with William H. Neal, now vice-president of Wachovia Bank and Trust Co. And, making my first withdrawal in the amount of \$60 to buy a radio—a one-tube set complete with earphones and guaranteed to bring in KDKA.

Trying to practice my drums by listening to the radio music and unable to hear the music because of the noise from the drums.

Anticipating playing the Capitol Theatre in New York, and getting fired after the first performance.

But—the man brought backstage two weeks' salary. I brought my baggage back to North Carolina and that's what brought me to the University.

Now, don't go making jokes about that. The theatre manager didn't have a thing against the University of North Carolina. He just recognized talent when he saw it. And, when he didn't see it.

CHAPEL HILL-CHAFF

(Continued from Page 1)

and often fruitless struggle for perfection.

On the other hand, it is uncommon, though not unheard of, for readers to say thanks when you print something to their liking. This is natural and to be expected, and we are not complaining. It may be a good thing, since the uncommonness of such remarks renders them more highly acceptable.

By this token, the Weekly is grateful to Mrs. Jane Whitefield, secretary of the Merchants Association, for calling to say thanks for the article about the Association's annual installation meeting last week. And to Mrs. Alfred Haywood of Scarsdale, New York, for her letter of thanks for the Chaff about Christmas carols. And for the following note from a member of the staff of the University's Music Department:

"On behalf of Dr. Mason and the Music Department, I would like to express appreciation for the excellent coverage given the production of 'Carmen' by the Chapel Hill Weekly.

"Needless to say, your cooperation was responsible for the fine audience last night."

Then the other day a woman telephoned to thank us for Mrs. Ivey's editorial on the danger of air rifles in the hands of children. "Our ten-year-old son," she said, "couldn't see why he shouldn't use the air rifle an older boy had given him till he read your editorial. Before that, he strongly disagreed with our ideas on the subject. But when we showed him the editorial he put his air rifle away. Evidently he is more impressed by what he sees in print than by what we say to him."

For its many kind readers the Weekly is duly grateful.

Like grandfather like grandson. Archibald Henderson, former haed of the University's Mathematics Department, was a proud man when told that one of his grandsons, Tommy Kelly, had made 95 on math during the fall semester at the Groton School in Massachusetts. He immediately went to his desk and wrote Tommy a letter of congratulations with a monetary reward enclosed.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING

Annual stockholders meeting of the Orange County Building and Loan Association, for the election of a Board of Directors and for the transaction of such other business as may come before it, will be held at the Office of the Association, Chapel Hill, N. C., on Monday, January 26, 1959.

W. O. SPARROW, Secretary