

THIS SMALL HALLOWED GROUND

A TOWN AND COLLEGE ARE NOT THEIR STREETS AND
STONWORK, BUT THEIR PEOPLE. AT THE EDGE OF THE
LONG, STEEP HILL IS A GATHERING LIKE NO OTHER, A
LIVELY STUDY OF CHAPEL HILL THROUGH ITS
UNFORGETTABLE CHARACTERS.

by *Bland Simpson '70*

Online Extra: [Beyond the Stones](#)

*"His soul had approached that region where dwell the
vast hosts of the dead. He was conscious of, but could not
apprehend, their wayward and flickering existence."*

- James Joyce, *The Dead*

In the summer of 1959, our family had just moved to Chapel Hill, my mother's hometown, from Elizabeth City, my father's, and suddenly all the talk in stores, on the radio and television news, was about the University's head football coach, James Moore Tatum. Coach Tatum was gravely ill, and after a few days he died, stricken and borne off by Rocky Mountain Spotted Fever. He was the age of my parents, more or less, and had children just older than I. A month before I had never heard of him, but now in July I was full of sadness and sympathy for him, and this was all oddly affecting to a boy new to Chapel Hill and just shy of 11. In learning of where the coach was to be interred, for the first time I also heard of that burying ground called the Old Chapel Hill Cemetery.



Jim Tatum, coach,
1913-59

My increasing familiarity with the little town - it was no larger than



Elizabeth City at that time -involved an almost daily climbing of the Raleigh Road's big hill, leading up from Glen Lennox, where we lived. Boys my age frequently shunned the highway, though, and took the switchback path trod less than a century earlier by Confederate horse and foot fleeing Sherman's advance in April 1865. The prize at the

mountaintop was Kemp Battle's big curved stone seat, Gimghoul Castle beyond it, and the most famous shallow grave in North Carolina history: that of 19th-century Carolina student Peter Dromgoole, slain, legend holds, in a misty midnight duel here and buried beneath the bloodstained rock within a ring of boxwoods.

Gimghoul Road led directly up the ridge to the Old Chapel Hill Cemetery, a hilltop graveyard that, lying as it did between tennis courts and softball fields, seemed benign and decidedly unfrighting. The hearty pok of a tennis ball and the crack of the bat were frequently in the air, and one could see through the knoll's sparse forest of tall pine and short oak, its occasional decorative dogwood and cedar, from the vitality on one side to that on the other. In five places one could walk through it, too, in a matter of seconds even at slack pace.

What was there to fear? Nothing.

Nonetheless, there was an awful lot here to think about. On first seeing the clean new marble over Coach Tatum's grave, right by the rock wall along the South Road, I felt this. I knew of nothing more serious than the area at whose edge I stood, and I was captivated. Who was he? Who were any of these people lying here for all time? And what was I to make of it?

Since no one was posing these questions but myself, I could dwell upon them, or ignore them altogether on blistering August dog-day afternoons and just go play tennis in the heat. I could even affect a certain bravery with a girl, clasping hands and striding the short way from the road to the courts, directly, unflinchingly, fearlessly through the realm of the recent and long dead.

Most times we were out on the courts, though, it was just a gang of fellows, and the cemetery played little part in our thoughts and days. Whenever we took a break and headed for the shade, it was in the direction away from the graveyard. To the Circus Room we went, for limeade and lemonade from the fountain in a magical, mirrored room made so by the huge, dark carvings of circus creatures, an elephant, a giraffe, that adorned the snackbar on the western side of what is now Jackson Hall. The undying animals of this mythical and sculpted circus have peregrinated since then, first to the Carolina Inn, then later to the Hill Alumni Center, though in their migrations they have lost the tight-clustered formation they had in the Circus Room, and some of its force.

Often I stopped to read the note posted that told of an immigrant who, working from a sketch by a famous Chapel Hill artist, made all this magic. Forty years ago I thought Carl Boettcher's carvings - as well as William Meade Prince's drawing upon which they were based - were among the most wonderful things I had ever seen in the world, and I still think so today.



Not too long after I had gotten acquainted with the Boettcher animals and the Prince sketch, during some slow navigation through the Old Cemetery,



Carl Boettcher, carver
1886-1950

something else magical happened - I came across their stones, both of them, and suddenly for me the place came to life. The man whose hand put pen to paper and the other man who put knife to wood were here, and now I knew that and knew too where their imagination and purpose had communed, in another monument no more animate than these men's headstones perhaps, yet capable of stirring the hearts and imaginations of young and old alike, capable too of giving us long after their deaths a very direct and clear delight.

Two years ago, William Friday's farewell remarks about, and really *to*, Charles Kuralt included the comment that now in the old cemetery he rested forever with some of the great ones of University and state history, University presidents Francis Venable, Edward Kidder Graham and Frank Porter Graham, and author and UNC partisan Cornelia Phillips Spencer among them. The day was baking hot, the service was at the eleventh hour in Memorial Hall on campus, and without air conditioning the morning was uncharacteristic of the modern Southern age. As I watched people in suits and dresses fanning away with the service's program, though, I thought: This is exactly the sort of South and moment that characterized Kuralt. The tall windows were thrown open, and the magical beating of the programs bearing Charles Kuralt's image - a black-and-white photograph on the cover - made it seem as if he were quite literally waving through the hall.

Yes, I agreed with Mr. Friday, thinking: And he also rests with stout George "Cat Baby" Cannada, Chapel Hill's and Carrboro's longtime paperboy with his big-tired bike and his red leather cap, whose "What say Ca-a-a-at!?" rang through our streets for decades. And with the socks-salesman's daughter Ernestine Kennette, who lived with her sister Madge for years in the small Victorian frame castle at the southwest corner of Boundary and East Franklin, and who called me one evening to advise: "You should eat your turnip greens and mustard greens mixed together, young man, because that's good for your soul!"

This oak and pine and cedar knoll is a recollective wonderland, and though to appreciate it one doesn't have to read William Meade Prince's *The Southern Part of Heaven*, the book that gave Chapel Hill its longstanding nickname, or Jane Toy Coolidge's *Growing Up With Chapel Hill*, which chronicles the town in the first quarter of this century, it wouldn't hurt. These books will magnify one's comprehension of the spot immensely, as will William Powell's *The First State University: A Pictorial History of The University of North Carolina*.

No single formal entrance exists, and most of the time I simply step over the rock wall that runs the perimeter and stroll. Lately I have taken to entering at the southwest corner near the old sandstone rock bearing the legend: Old Chapel Hill Cemetery, c.1798, going along northeasterly to a point north of center, from there to the southeast corner, then northerly, westerly and out



Originally located at the burial site of University President Joseph Caldwell near New West, this monument now is in the cemetery marking the grave of Wilson Caldwell, a slave of University President David Swain before the Civil War and later an employee of the University.

This walk takes one first through a field of stone, past marbles and a great many unadorned and unscripted rocks that are remnants of many lives of Chapel Hill's black population. The largest stone in this segregated section is a sandstone obelisk - it was the original marker for first University president Joseph Caldwell, and it once stood over his remains near New West, some distance from the newer, current Caldwell marker central to McCorkle Place. Here, the first Caldwell monument now memorializes four black men who worked for UNC, including Wilson Swain Caldwell - freed from bondage, this Caldwell created the first school for blacks in Chapel Hill, and his son Edwin, buried just south, became a doctor and found a cure for pellagra. Here are family names by which we know our streets and roads, like Weaver and McDade; others that are tied to hills and chapels in the nearby countryside, like Edwards and Barbee; and still more with the ring of community about them, like Farrington and Bynum.

On up the rise, diagonally, are the Dialectic and Philanthropic Society plots, small iron-fenced enclosures dating to burials in 1824 (Di) and 1832 (Phi). John Burton (Phi, died 1845 and buried here) was the son of a member of the first entering class at Carolina, Hutchins Burton, who went on to Congress and became a governor. A broken column symbolizes a life cut short, and a nearby maple tree, whose roots have buckled the iron fence's very foundation and whose trunk has enfolded Charles Brewster's headstone, is more than symbol of life's mutability.

Around the corner, south-southeast, lies author-illustrator Prince and his kin, and south of them are the Toys. According to author Jane Toy Coolidge, her father, the late-19th- and early 20th-century language professor Walter Dallam Toy (for whom Toy Lounge in Dey Hall is

named), was once asked by a young professor how long he required students to wait for him when he was late getting to class. "I don't know," the much older Professor Toy replied. "You see, I've never been late."



The gravestone of Charles Brewster, who died in 1815, lies in the embrace of a maple tree, which has notched itself around the old stone.

Just east of the Princes one encounters Charles Kuralt among the Pickard ladies of North Boundary and East Rosemary streets, whose nephew granted the great journalist's dying request for burial here and the last one of whom - Miss Nell Pickard - predeceased Kuralt by only two weeks. Many Pattersons are nearby, too: H.H. "Hoot" Patterson, who kept store across from McCorkle Place in Prince's day, and Fred Patterson Jr., who doctored the town in mine. Doctor Fred saw me through an asthmatic boyhood, let me court his daughter, taught me to water ski, and once showed up at our home - my mother's request - at 7 a.m. to look at my hurt foot that I

was too embarrassed to come to his clinic and show him, shocking me awake by yanking my leg out from under the covers as he barked uproariously, "Now, what the hell's wrong with you, boy?" just prior to proposing amputation.

Clyde Eubanks, the downtown druggist with the enormous scales in his shop, lies a few feet away. How well I recall him as a gnarled old man with glasses and swept-back white hair, standing near the University Methodist Church sanctuary in his role as church treasurer, eagerly awaiting the incoming Sunday School collection plates and greeting each class's coinbearer with this refrain: "The Bible says money's the root of all evil, but I say, 'Give me some more of those roots!'"

Down the knoll to the east is a five-foot marble obelisk, another moved marker - before it was brought here in 1959 the shaft stood in what had become the Swain Hall parking lot, over children and kin of Elisha Mitchell. Mitchell was the great geologist and University leader who directed the building of our rock walls and who fell to his own death defending his assertion of the pre-eminent elevation of the peak where he is buried and that came to bear his name, Mount Mitchell.



Horace Williams,
teacher, 1858-1940

Twelve feet north of this obelisk are Bertha and Horace Williams. Horace came here from Gates County, in isolated Dismal Swamp country, and spent a lifetime in Chapel Hill becoming one of the college's most popular professors and one of the village's premier eccentrics, keeping livestock and poultry and dairying on the premises of his East Franklin Street home, lately a town preservation property popular for civic and marital events. Now the old philosophy teacher and his academic opposite and antagonist, the modern research scholar Edwin Greenlaw - Thomas Wolfe's favorite teachers at Carolina when he was here in the late 1910s - lie less than a hundred yards apart. In an article a few years ago, my Carolina colleague Jerry Mills (who married his wife, Rachel, on Horace's front lawn) explored what he called "The Williams-Greenlaw Axis in the Young Wolfe's Search for Form," citing Wolfe's characterization of Greenlaw as Professor Randolph Ware in *The Web and the Rock* ("I am a Research Man!...I get the Facts") and quoting Wolfe's celebration of Williams as Professor Virgil Weldon in *Look Homeward, Angel*:

"Oh, my old Sophist, he thought. What were all the old philosophies that you borrowed and pranked up to your fancy to you, who were greater than all? What was the Science of Thinking, to you who were Thought?"



East, below the Williamses, are lawyer John Manning and the law-teachers Henry Brandis, Maurice Van Hecke and Robert Wettach. And here is James Sutton, founder of Sutton's Drugstore; and the Viennese immigrant Edward Danziger, "Papa D," who kept a coffeehouse and old-world gift shop on East Franklin Street, and in whose glass cases was the first rock-candy I ever saw; and E. Carrington Smith, the small, besuited man with thick glasses and thicker platform shoes who ran the Carolina Theater and as a presenter of movies was to me Hollywood itself - when I learned the word *impresario*, I thought immediately of Mister Smith.



Kay Kyser,
music man,
1905-85

Music, too, is hereabouts. Upon James Kern "Kay" Kyser's pink-and-gray polished marble are Whittier's lines, *All the good the past had/Remains to make our own time glad*, a reflection upon the Rocky Mount native who became Carolina's head cheerleader, and who then as orchestra leader had the hit radio show "Kollege of Musical Knowledge" that delighted the world. Johnsie Burnham's stone reads: *She loved good music as she loved life itself*. The colorful doyenne of Tenney Circle on at least one occasion served scotch in silver cups that sweated while a young man played piano and while she herself recounted meeting her future husband at a fountain in Paris in the '20s.



Among the North Carolina Symphony's founders were Adeline and Frederick McCall. "Teacher of Law/Musician" is upon his stone, and "Teacher of Children/Musician" upon hers. Well I remember Mrs. McCall's weekly visits to Glenwood Elementary School, her teaching us sixth-graders about "The Syncopated Clock," leading us in singing "Waltzing Matilda," then directing us in modern dance by saying: "Pretend there is a giant rubber band around your wrists, holding them tightly together, and your dance is you trying to pull them apart!" This small, energetic woman danced with us, driving us unintentionally wild with the humor of it all but teaching us nonetheless worlds about imaginative movement. Her children's book *Timothy's Tunes* now sits upon the music rest of my piano at home.

A Glenwood student less fortunate than the rest of us is nearby, having died accidentally in 1951 before he was even ten. Mrs. Goff, the librarian, told us that ours was the Peter Garvin Library, named in his memory.

In the extreme southeastern corner of the old cemetery, closest to their home in the curve down on Laurel Hill, the horticulturist Tottens - Henry and Addie - are buried, and they are closest, too, to the Totten Center that honors them in the North Carolina Botanical Garden at the foot of that hill. There I turn, heading back to the north and west, and continuing to stroll through a legion of Carolina's famous names.

Frederick Koch, "Proff Koch" who brought the folk-play movement to Chapel Hill and whose real monument is the Forest Theater a few hundred yards north in Battle Park, is buried here. So are two of his first Carolina writing students, Elizabeth Lay and the man she married, Paul Green, who envisioned "symphonic drama" and with *The Lost Colony* and many more shows made outdoor drama a permanent part of American theatrical life.



Frederick
"Proff"
Koch,
playmaker,
1877-1944

Howard Odum authored *Southern Regions of the United States* and founded the Institute for Research in the Social Sciences, and in so doing taught the South new and purposeful ways of looking at itself. Hugh Lefler's North Carolina histories

helped hundreds of thousands of students - from junior high to college - comprehend our state's agrarian past as a "vale of humility between two mountains of conceit" even as we were becoming something quite different, an economic engine admired across the South.

Novelist James Street has his signature on his tombstone. His widow, Lucy, who became our Chapel Hill neighbor, used to stand at the top of her apartment's back steps inquiring of me down on the ground ten feet below what we were reading just then in school. My mother invoked her whenever my sisters and I got too loud by saying, "You children be quiet - Mrs. Street will hear you!"

Frank Porter Graham, who did Thomas Wolfe the favor of escorting Wolfe's mother to the graduation ball in 1920, as our even-handed, down-home president and all-too-brief United States senator left an enduring progressive tradition for both University and state. Harmonica-playing Robert House strove with Graham through the Depression and World War II and beyond to make UNC be, not seem, that which Chancellor House titled his memoir: *The Light That Shines*.

Their contemporary Albert Coates, in breathing life into the Institute of Government just across the street from the cemetery, built a monument to the public-service ideals of Edward Kidder Graham, the influenza-stricken president buried here, too, whose great notion was of a university whose borders were and *should be* equal to the borders of the state. Every North Carolina county, city, town and incorporated crossroads feels daily the support of this wing of the University, and Coates' widow, Gladys, maintains an active interest and involvement in the Institute to this day.

Moving westerly through the graveyard again, I encounter another family friend, James Wadsworth, Carolina's housing director who helped so many thousands of Carolina students with their rooms. For my last year as an undergraduate, he put me into Old East, in what I heard and believed was Thomas Wolfe's old room; the day I moved in I found that everyone else in Old East heard and believed the very same of their rooms, too.

Estelle Lawson Page, my late aunt, has only her dates upon her stone, which modestly omits the fact that she was one of the finest figures in American sport in her day, a powerful golfer who won the women's North-South amateur title many times.



Cornelia Phillips
Spencer, crusader,

1825-1908 At the Phillips family plot along the exterior wall at the north center, I stop at the grave of Cornelia Phillips Spencer, the "woman who rang the bell," who went to South Building and wept as she pulled the bell-rope and sent the tidings peeling out when she got word from her ally - and soon-to-be president - Kemp Plummer Battle that the Legislature had approved the University's re-opening after post-Civil War political hacks had run it into the ground and let it molder for years. Mrs. Spencer was a very fine journalist - her writings include close observations of the natural world in and around Chapel Hill, as well as the story of the final three months of the Civil War in our state. Among her kin nearby is Frances Phillips, an editor at William Morrow and Company from 1926 until 1968, much appreciated by current generations of Carolina students for her endowment of the world-travel scholarship bearing her name.



Here are the Library's Wilson, the Arboretum's Coker, the Auditorium's Carmichael, and the man due to whom the big East Franklin Street hill will forever be known as Strowd's. And there are so many, many more: hotelkeepers, stonemasons, nurses, surgeons, deans, publishers, mayors, soldiers dead at Gettysburg and at Bentonville, and, much later, dead in the Philippines, the writers and the written-about, the well-known and the unknown. After a few rambles over this proud knoll one begins to know its citizens and to hear in the winds soughing through the tall pines what Truman Capote once called their "harp of voices."

Over 40 years now I have watched as time darkened Sunny Jim Tatum's stone, as its newness faded and weathered with age. A golden moss has now grown upon it, for it is the natural rather than the supernatural world at work here. For him and for that moment in my life when I came to know of him, I will always feel a certain sadness, but more than that a gratitude for the great lesson this athlete dying young was put here to teach - and *did* teach - about a discipline of heart and mind and muscle and a striving toward glory that comes for some in collaboration on a field of play, just as it comes for others in contemplation deep within the soul.



Charles Kuralt, storyteller, 1934-97

"It is a moving place," Charles Kuralt wrote of Chapel Hill to William Friday, in his last letter and with what must have been his last strength on earth. Like Kuralt, many who lie here - with tales still to tell - made the most of the best resources a poor state could muster and helped build a school that abidingly represents our highest ideals and our deep faith in devoted academic endeavor. If about this small, hallowed ground we feel the hand of the old mortality that finally stills us all, we may also find here a heightened sense of continuity and purpose. I believe we are on good assignment whenever we roam through these old stones, listening.



Professor Bland Simpson '70 of Carolina's English faculty will lead a walk, rain or shine, through the Old Chapel Hill Cemetery at 11 a.m. on the last Friday before Halloween, Oct. 29, 1999. All are welcome.

Beyond the Stones

The earliest recorded burial in what is now known as the Old Chapel Hill Cemetery occurred in 1798. It expanded to its present boundaries in 1928. Although it is nearly full, burials still occur in all six sections. The following details some of the people who are buried there:

Eric A. Abernethy, class of 1899; the University physician for whom Abernethy Hall is named; died in 1933

Roy Armstrong '26; UNC admissions director; director of the Morehead Foundation; brigadier general in the U.S. Army Reserves; died in 1984

English Bagby; UNC professor of psychology; died in 1955

Algernon Barbee, class of 1860; mayor of Chapel Hill; died in 1918

Harriet Morehead Berry '05; promoter of N.C. road improvements, author of *Proceedings of the Good Roads Institute: held at the University of North Carolina*; died in 1940

Alma Holland Beers '25; long-time assistant to botany Professor William Coker; died in 1974

C. Dale Beers '21; professor of zoology; died in 1976

Gustave Braune; first dean of the School of Engineering, which in 1936 was moved to State College in Raleigh; died in 1930

Walter Reece Berryhill '21; professor of medicine and dean of the medical school; awarded the College of Physicians' first Rosenthal Foundation Award in 1977 for helping found Area Health Education Center (AHEC); died in 1979

Carl Boettcher; woodcarver; noted for his "Circus Parade" figures, which are now in the George Watts Hill Alumni Center and were taken from sketches drawn by William Meade Prince; died in 1950

Thomas Booth Sr. ; stonemason, builder of many of the campus' walls; died in 1955

Henry Brandis '28; professor of law and dean of law school; author of *Brandis on North Carolina Evidence*; died in 1989

Edwin Caldwell; educated in medicine at Shaw University, he found a cure for pellagra; son of Wilson Caldwell; died in 1932

Wilson Swain Caldwell; former slave; founder of first Chapel Hill school for black students; town commissioner in the 1880s; died in 1898

William Carmichael Jr. '21; controller of the Consolidated University 1939-52; twice was acting UNC president (1947-48 and 1949-50); died in 1961

Dudley Carroll; dean of UNC's School of Business; died in 1971

George Clarke; first known interment in cemetery; stone dates from mid-19th century; died in 1798

Albert Coates '18; professor of law; founder of the Institute of Government; author of *What the University of North Carolina Meant to Me*; died in 1989

Collier Cobb Sr., class of 1882; professor of geology and mineralogy more than 40 years; author of *The Forests of North Carolina*; died in 1934

Collier Cobb Jr. '14; founder, Collier Cobb Insurance; died in 1982

Oscar J. "Skipper" Coffin '09; editor and author; professor of journalism; died in 1956

Robert Coker; professor of biology and author; died in 1967

William Coker; UNC's first professor of botany; founder of the arboretum; author of *The Saprolegniaceae, with Notes on Other Water Molds* (first UNC Press book, 1923) and co-author (with H.R. Totten) of *Trees of the Southeastern States*; died in 1953

Robert Connor, class of 1899; Kenan professor of history; first United States archivist; died in 1950

Samuel Owen Cornwell '45; professor of physical education; died in 1979

John Nathaniel Couch '19; Kenan professor of botany who also earned his master's and doctoral degrees from UNC; died in 1986

Zeb Council; mayor; died in 1958

Dilsey Craig; a slave for more than 60 years in the home of the Phillips family; died in 1894.

Rachel Crook; ran Chapel Hill's first launderette; also ran a fish and produce market that later became Crook's Corner Restaurant; was murdered in 1951

Edward Danziger; founder of Old World Gift Shop and Viennese Coffeehouse on East Franklin Street; his son started the Rathskeller Restaurant; died in 1972

Alfred Engstrom '33; professor of romance languages; he also earned his master's and doctoral degrees from UNC; died in 1990

Myrtle Etheridge; long-time telephone operator; died in 1990

Clyde Eubanks; druggist, bank executive, co-founder of the Merchants Association and alderman for 25 years; died in 1965

Robert Foister; owned Foister's Cameras on Franklin Street; died in 1963

Robert Fowler; grocer; founded Model Market (later Fowler's); died in 1961

Wesley Critz George '11; professor of anatomy; world-famous expert on study of blood and embryos; also earned his master's and doctoral degrees from UNC; died in 1982

Jane Tenney Gilbert; epitaph reads: "I was a Tar Heel born/and a Tar Heel bred/and here I lie a Tar Heel dead./Born Jan. 2, 1896 AND STILL HERE 1980," the year in which she died

James Gooch; longtime owner of Gooch's Caf  on Franklin Street; died in 1940

Edward Kidder Graham, class of 1898; professor of English, UNC president (1915-18); cousin of Frank Porter Graham '09; author of *Education and Citizenship*; died in the influenza epidemic of 1918

Frank Porter Graham '09; professor of history; president of UNC (1930-32) and then president of the Consolidated University (UNC, State College in Raleigh and Woman's College in Greensboro) until 1949; U.S. senator (1949-50); author of *Consolidation and Cooperation* and *The Faith and Hope of an American*; died in 1972

Louis Graves '02; founder, publisher and editor of *The Chapel Hill Weekly*; died in 1965

Ralph Henry Graves, class of 1897; reporter and editor for the *New York Post* and *The New York Times*; author of *The Triumph of an Idea: The Story of Henry Ford*; brother of Louis Graves; died in 1939

Paul Green '21 and **Elizabeth Lay Green '19**; he was the author of *In Abraham's Bosom* (Pulitzer Prize, 1927) and *The Lost Colony*, which has run on Roanoke Island since 1937 and began the nationwide outdoor drama movement; she was a writer, authoring the first play on the Playmakers' first program, *When Witches Ride*, and was the first president of the UNC Woman's Association. He died in 1981; she died in 1989

Edwin Greenlaw; professor of English and dean of the Graduate School; author of *Studies in Spenser's Historical Allegory*, co-author of *Teaching Literature and Literature and Life*; died in 1931

Hugh Blair Guthrie; mayor, sheriff, postmaster and member of the N.C. General Assembly; died in 1881

Charlotte Hargrave; nurse for 50 years; died in 1924

Thomas West Harris, class of 1859; first dean of UNC's School of Medicine; also ran a drugstore; died in 1888

Mable Hill; silent movie pianist for many years at the Pickwick Theatre on Franklin Street; died in 1983

Nancy Hilliard; proprietor of 19th-century Eagle Hotel on present site of Graham Memorial; she later built a home called the Crystal Palace, on present site of Planetarium rose garden, where she took in student boarders (and extended credit to many boys unable to pay their bills until her generosity impoverished her; friends erected her tombstone). Her parents are buried in two unmarked graves just to the north of hers; she died in 1873

Robert B. House '16; professor of English and classics; UNC chancellor (1945-57); author of *The Light that Shines*; died in 1987

Noel Houston '37; novelist and playwright; author of *The Great Promise*; died in 1958

John Huskey; blacksmith; died in 1920

Adam Kluttz, class of 1884; proprietor of a general store on Franklin Street; died in 1926

Frederick "Proff" Koch; professor of dramatic literature; founder of Carolina Playmakers; editor of *American Folk Plays*; died in 1944

Charles Kuralt '55; journalist and broadcaster known for his "On the Road" pieces and "Sunday Morning" program, both on CBS; author of *Charles Kuralt's America, A Life on the Road* and *North Carolina is My Home* (with Loonis McGlohon); died in 1997

James Kern "Kay" Kyser '27; UNC head cheerleader; orchestra leader; radio and film performer; died in 1985

Edwin Lanier '25; mayor; died in 1983

Francis LeClair; botanist, landscape architect; designed the Old Well and Planetarium rose garden; died in 1973

Hugh T. Lefler; professor of history; co-author (with A.R. Newsome) of *North Carolina: The History of a Southern State* (Mayflower Award, 1954); died in 1981

Braxton Lloyd '07; county physician, mayor of Carrboro; died in 1947

Sidney Long; chief of police and dairy farmer; died in 1928

Sophia MacNider; ran a boarding house and preparatory school in her home at Franklin and Henderson streets; died in 1929

William MacNider; medical school class of 1901; professor of medicine and dean of the medical school; faculty member for more than 50 years; authority on kidney diseases and the aging process; author of *The Good Doctor*; died in 1951

Edward Mallett, class of 1849; killed in 1865 at the Battle of Bentonville; buried in his bloody uniform

William Mallett; physician who ran UNC's first student infirmary; also had chemist's shop and post office in home at Franklin and Henderson Streets; died in 1889

Isaac Hall Manning, medical school class of 1895; Kenan professor of physiology, dean of the medical school; founded Hospital Savings of N.C., providing first medical insurance coverage in N.C. for all citizens, which became Blue Cross/Blue Shield; son of John Manning, class of 1850 and dean of the law school (1881-99); died in 1946

John Taylor Manning '33; son of Isaac Manning; also earned his law degree from UNC in 1936; attorney and judge; died in 1982

Edward Martin, class of 1862, and his wife, **Annabella Martin**, who died three days after their marriage; died in mid-19th century

Frederick McCall and **Adeline Denham McCall '22**; two of the founders of the North Carolina Symphony; he was UNC professor of law; she composed the score for *The Lost Colony* and also earned her master's from UNC. He died in 1973; she died in 1989

The Mitchell Family; children and grandchildren of **Elisha Mitchell**, professor of mathematics, natural philosophy, chemistry, mineralogy and geology; supervisor of building of campus' rock walls; discoverer of highest peak in eastern America, now named Mount Mitchell, where he is buried; author of *Diary of a Geological Tour in 1827 and 1828*; died in 1857

E. Graham Morrow, class of 1856; killed at Gettysburg in 1863; a brother was killed at Fredericksburg and another in Atlanta

John Nesbitt; engineer for 24 years on UNC railroad, the "Whooper"; died in 1946

Howard W. Odum '21; professor of sociology; author of *Southern Regions of the United States*, organizer and first president of Southern Regional Council; died in 1954.

Dovard O'Kelly; operator of dry-cleaning plant for UNC and Chapel Hill; died in 1945

Estelle Lawson Page '28; winner of Women's National Golf Tournament (1937); inducted into World Golf Hall of Fame; died in 1983

H.H. "Hoot" Patterson; proprietor of a general store on Franklin Street; first homeowner in Chapel Hill to install running water; died in 1917

James Phillips; UNC professor, renowned mathematician and one of two faculty members who staffed the nation's second-oldest observatory built at the University in 1831; father of Cornelia Phillips Spencer; died in 1867

Samuel Phillips, class of 1841; professor of law; U.S. solicitor general under President Grant; son of James Phillips and brother of Cornelia Phillips Spencer; died in 1903

Nell Pickard '21; in the first class of women to graduate from UNC who had matriculated as freshmen; was on the first UNC women's basketball team; died in 1997

Joseph Hyde Pratt; professor of geology and first chairman of the Chapel Hill Planning Board; died in 1942

Mary Bayley Pratt; Chapel Hill public library is named for her; died in 1929

Lillian Hughes Prince; actress; first to portray Queen Elizabeth in *The Lost Colony*; died in 1962

William Meade Prince; illustrator and author, *The Southern Part of Heaven*; died in 1951

Isaac Pritchard; state representative; director, Bank of Chapel Hill; developer of Westwood subdivision; died in 1935

William Pritchard; postmaster, mayor and state senator; operated a 15-acre farm west of Columbia Street; died in 1930

Mary Graves Rees '09; portrait painter and sketcher of Chapel Hill scenes; sister of Louis and Ralph Graves; died in 1950

A.B. Roberson; physician, druggist, hotel owner; owned 1,500-acre farm east of town; died in 1897

Foy Roberson; chief of surgery at Watts Hospital; established the Foy Roberson Jr. (1918-41) basketball award; died in 1955

William Stone Roberson, class of 1889; attorney, teacher and three-time mayor of Chapel Hill; died in 1935

E. Carrington Smith; operated the Carolina Theatre; died in 1977

Fred Smith Sr.; conductor for 48 years on the UNC railroad, the "Whooper"; died in 1939

Cornelia Phillips Spencer; daughter of UNC professor James Phillips; helped reopen UNC during Reconstruction; first female UNC honorary degree recipient (1895); columnist for *North Carolina Presbyterian*; author of *The Last Ninety Days of the War in North Carolina*; died in 1908

Inez Koonce Stacy; adviser to UNC women (1919-42); dean of women (1942-46); died in 1961

Marvin Hendrix Stacy '02; professor of civil engineering; dean of College of Liberal Arts; served three months as acting UNC president; died in 1919 in the same influenza epidemic that took the life of his predecessor, Edward Kidder Graham

Hiram Stone; blacksmith; died in 1901

Bruce Strowd; owned a Ford dealership at Columbia and Franklin streets for many years; died in 1955

Robert Strowd, class of 1886; owned 1,200-acre plantation in Davie Circle area off East Franklin Street in early 20th century; built Strowd Block on West Franklin Street; died in 1934

William Strowd; operated a sawmill on Bolin Creek; died in 1911

James Street; author of *In My Father's House*, *James Street's South*, *The Biscuit Eater* and *Good-bye, My Lady*; died in 1954

James L. Sutton; founded Sutton's Drug Store on East Franklin Street in 1923; died in 1950

Jim Tatum '34; played football at Carolina but is best known for his outstanding coaching ability; named national coach of the year (1953) before returning to UNC in 1956 as head coach; died in 1959

Jeff Thomas; owner of Jeff's Confectionery on Franklin Street; died in 1957

Henry Roland Totten and Addie Totten '33; he was a professor of botany for 50 years and co-author (with W.C. Coker) of *Trees of the Southeastern States*; she was a horticulturist, organizer of Chapel Hill Garden Club, co-author of *The First Thirty-four Years, 1925-1959: A Fact Finder of The Garden Club of North Carolina*; both died in 1974

Walter Toy; UNC professor of modern languages for 48 years; died in 1933

George Trice; proprietor of an oyster restaurant and a shoe repair shop on Franklin Street; died in 1915

Ralph Trimble '27 (MS); professor of engineering; surveyed much of Chapel Hill; died in 1975

John Wesley Umstead Jr. '09; longtime UNC trustee and legislator from Orange County; supporter of state mental health institutions and founder of Umstead Center in Butner; died in 1968

Foster Utley; University carpenter during Reconstruction; died in 1894

Maurice Van Hecke; professor of law; author of *Cases and Materials on Equitable Remedies and Restitution*; died in 1963

Francis Preston Venable; Kenan professor of chemistry who served on UNC faculty for 50 years; UNC president (1900-14); author of *The Development of the Periodic Law and History of Chemistry*; died in 1934

Robert Wettach; professor of law; died in 1964

Horace Williams, class of 1883; earned the first master's in arts degree from UNC in 1883; professor of philosophy; author of *The Evolution of Logic, Modern Logic* and *The Education of Horace Williams*; established with Edward Kidder Graham the Order of the Golden Fleece (1903); left entire estate to UNC, including home on East Rosemary that is now historical landmark and 1,000 acres on present site of municipal airport; died in 1940

Henry Van Peters Wilson; UNC's first professor of biology and one of the first group of Kenan professors; died in 1939

Louis Round Wilson, class of 1899; librarian of the University (1901-32); professor of library science and administration; author of *The University of North Carolina 1900-1930*; died in 1979

Thomas Wilson Jr., class of 1894; professor of Greek and Latin who also earned his master's and doctoral degrees at UNC; registrar for 46 years; died in 1945

Thomas Wilson III '21; director of UNC Press and Harvard Press; he also earned a master's degree from UNC and was awarded an honorary doctorate in 1963; died in 1969

Sources: "The Old Chapel Hill Cemetery," published by the Chapel Hill Preservation Society; UNC General Alumni Association records; Assistant Professor Bland Simpson '70