



A Lack of Judicial Temperament Exhibition

Judge Clawson Williams' recent attack on leaders of racial demonstrations was meant to intimidate those involved in the sit-in case at the Colony Theater in Fayetteville or those in other cities of North Carolina. It has miserably missed the mark. In addition to exhibiting a gross amount of ignorance of the constitutional rights of a citizen of the United States, Judge Williams gave the people of the state an exhibition of his lack of judicial temperament by referring to the action of the students as "a senseless piece of publicity" and further stating that he had "nothing but contempt for those who are egging them on."

after slavery it's about time for Negro citizens of this country to demand that the freedom they were promised, the democracy we talk about and hold up to other nations, become a reality in our own country. We predict that if the notice of appeal, taken in the Fayetteville case, is perfected that Judge Williams' verdict will be reversed. When a citizen of this country, of any race, creed or color, demands that the same treatment be accorded him in a public theater that would be accorded even the rankest communist of Soviet Russia, provided he possessed a white skin, we think he is acting within his God given and constitutional rights. If Judge Williams feels that the act of the students was a publicity stunt we are of the opinion that his rash statement while sitting in the case was even more so. So far as we are concerned, we would like to see more American citizens concerned to such an extent about the implementation of Democracy before we awaken to discover it is later than we think.

The Fading Liberal Image of Chapel Hill

Slowly but surely the image of Chapel Hill as a center of liberal thought and action in the state and nation began to fade into the background last week as there loomed on the horizon the horrible and menacing specter of the real Chapel Hill that refuses to be influenced any longer by the wearers of academic gowns and hoods at the nation's oldest state university. The naked state of affairs in Chapel Hill was brought to light during the Christmas holidays when approximately 150 whites and Negroes, including 25 juveniles, were arrested for demonstrating against segregation in restaurants and other places of business in that so-called southern fortress of liberalism. If there are those on the outside of North Carolina who have been led or misled into believing that it couldn't happen in Chapel Hill, because of the cultural influence of the University of North Carolina, they should have been there during the yuletide season. When the rest of the nation was singing carols and talking about the birth of

Him who came to bring peace on earth and goodwill to all men, Chapel Hill was reeking with racial violence in five separate incidents that saw 12 persons sent to the hospital as a result of amonia throwing or beatings at the hands of their attackers. Police, however, have conveniently made only one arrest outside of the 150 participating in the demonstrations. Of all of the cities in the nation, Chapel Hill probably sank to the lowest depths of depravity and degradation Christmas when a white waitress stood over the prostrate body of a white demonstrator lying on the floor of the Watts Restaurant and urinated in his face. If there is a prostitute anywhere in the nation who ever conceived of a more indecent or degrading act we ask her to step forward. For the benefit of those white people who like to eat in nice places where Negroes are not allowed we would like to advise that the Watts Restaurant is located on highway 15 and 501 north of Chapel Hill enroute to Sanford.



SPIRITUAL INSIGHT

REV. HAROLD ROLAND

No One Can Escape the Torments Which Follow Ungodly Deeds

"Tribulation and anguish upon everyone that doeth evil"

Evil carries its bitter fruits of anguish. And who can escape the torments which follow evil deeds? No one can escape the consequences of his evil. We all face an inevitable judgment for our ungodly deeds. God has set a payday for our evil deeds. And these bitter fruits come in the form of tears, heartaches, hurts, uneasiness and tormenting recollections. And this spiritual-moral truth should lead us all to strive diligently to do these things which may be acceptable in the sight of God.

of human misery for help from whatever source may be available. We cry to God to help. The Psalmist puts it correctly when he says, "In my distress I cried unto the Lord." Yes, we do cry out for escape from our distresses. And thank God we can find help. And God in love and mercy is ready to hear our distressful cries. God has opened a way of escape. Through confession of our evil deeds we can find healing from our distress inducing deeds. Confession is good for the human soul. Confession means healing. Confession means relief from distress. Confession opens the flood gates to God's matchless peace which exceedeth all human understanding. The Psalmist cries for healing from the misery of his anguish, "Create within me a clean heart, O God." If we are honest in confession God will heal us. And this spiritual operation will give us inner seren-

ity and quietness. Thus man does not have to continue to suffer the anguish evil. God has opened a way of anguish. God in Christ offers us inner healing and wholeness. The New Man in Christ lives in joy for he has been set free from the vicious circle of painful anguish. In the new creature old things are passed away. The painful past is left behind. The old burden of sin is laid down and we can run on light-heartedly and joyously. In Christ we can live rejoicing every day. "Oh Happy day that fixed my choice on Thee my Savior and my God." The new man leaves the past and runs on toward the future with joy, hope, love, courage of the abundant and eternal life in Christ Jesus the Lord. Why would we continue to live in the backwash of distressful anguish, when in Christ we have God's plan for a life that is filled with joy and health.

Letters to the Editor

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor: The following letter was sent by registered mail on November 13, 1963 to Mr. Steed Rollins, who is the executive editor of the Durham Morning Herald:

"The faith of our fathers, which said to us that Negroes were monkeys rather than human beings, is a lie. We have been sold a bill of goods, and it is a false bill of goods. The march of events has proven it to be false. Everyone in this city, under the shadow of a rising new office building and under the memory of young voices in the city streets knows in his heart that this is singing rather than cursing, true."

But sometimes, that which is in the heart is not in the head; sometimes old habits die slowly, and sometimes not at all. At that point, the world is liver to those of us who are young, those of us who have the ability to form habits which reflect more of the reality of today and less of the myth of yesterday.

Be it known to the city, therefore, that some of us who are young will live according to reality rather than according to myth. We will work with whom we choose, make friends with whom we choose, and ends with whom we choose. And if we are hampered in our freedom by the defensive repression of yesterday, we will fight; hopefully, with love rather than with hate and with understanding rather than with impatience.

You see, we have a faith. We believe in America, in the dream of freedom which

gave it birth and in the operation of justice which gave it reality. Insofar as freedom has been a slogan and justice a mockery, we have been betrayed. This country has the courage to be true to itself, and we have the responsibility to demand that it be true to itself. With this faith, how could we do otherwise? Upon its failure to appear in the pages of the Durham Morning Herald, I telephoned Mr. Rollins about this matter on December 3. He said that, in order to print the letter, he needed a typed list of the names and addresses of the fifty-one (mostly white) Durham residents who had signed the letter. I was able to provide such a list for forty-three of the signators that following day. Now it is 1964, and I am forced to reluctantly conclude that the letter will never appear in the Durham Morning Herald.

I am sorry.

I am sorry because, to the extent that I still identify with the color of white, I look at other whites for integrity, honesty, and candor.

I am sorry because my mind is filled with the memory of words which were not heard, laws which were not followed, and emotions which were not recognized — until they spilled over, as they had to, into the city streets.

should be heard; just as all points of view should be heard for the sake of settling disputes with the vitality of public discussion rather than with the death of public ignorance.

We are not the nation which was conceived so well in the spirit of liberty. We are a divided country. It is the lack of knowledge that is so frightening. The abyss across which so few people speak, and fewer listen. The conspiracy of silence. Peace and prosperity are before us if we are united, but we are divided. On both sides of the abyss there are men of goodwill, who have not the slightest chance of helping one another. In these troubled days we need men who will speak and act for the unity of the nation. But where will we find them?

Sincerely,
Donald T. Meyer

Vets Questions And Answers

Here are authoritative answers by the Veterans Administration to questions from former servicemen and their families:
Q — When will the 1964 GI insurance dividend be paid?
A — The VA will pay the 1964 GI insurance dividend to eligible policyholders between January 2 and January 15, 1964.
Q — How many young men and women are taking advantage of the War Orphans Educational Assistant program administered by the VA?
A — About 20,000 are en-

RUNAWAY BAY, St. Ann's, Jamaica, WI — The day after Christmas, our big Pan-American jet swooped down over the Kingston Airport. My wife, Rae, our Number Two Son, David, Dave's best buddy, Ed Allen, and Al Duckett, Editor of Vital Information Press (VIP) were in my party. We had been invited to spend a six day holiday in the Jamaican sun as guests of the Government.

This gracious invitation came about as the result of a most pleasant friendship which sprung up between the writer and Senator Hugh Shearer, right hand man to the Prime Minister, Sir Alexander Bustamante. Senator Shearer, youthful, handsome, capable and extremely influential, had come to the United States to perform vital missions for his Government at the United Nations. He had acquitted himself with distinction. This is the man designated by the Prime Minister as his "political heir." In my book, he is slated to become the next Prime Minister.

Senator Shearer's official position is Minister in Charge of Government Business. As such he is entrusted with the most sensitive duties and also maintains a strong, ruling hand over the dominating labor union which helps keep his party in power. If you have any doubt about the aggressive drive which operates within this young man, all you have to do is to avail yourself of the privilege of being driven by him in his big, powerful Electro-Buick. Driving seems to give him an especial delight and he drives. Boy, how he drives. Happily, he knows what he is doing behind that wheel.

The day after we arrived in Kingston, we were driven up to the lovely North Coast. We had spent the night previous in the Sheraton-Kingston Hotel, a beautiful place. Our trip to Runaway Bay Hotel took us along a picturesque route of winding roads, steep mountains, colorful villages and towns. At points, we could look out of the car and see a sheer drop of mountainside leading to a multi-colored ocean. The Runaway Bay Hotel is a gorgeous place and it is hard to believe, that the efficient and friendly manager, Harold Tater, was able to

create such a paradise in a few week period, out of what had once been almost cluttered jungle.

Outside my window, as I write, I look across smooth and rolling green lawns. I see exotic flowers of every color, palm trees and so many other tropical trees. I see the blue-green of the swimming pools and the stretch of white beach leading down to the sea. The rolling golf course, almost adjacent to the beach, is a truly magnificent one and of course, I am spending a lot of time knocking a few around.

Rae has found great pleasure in sunning herself on the beach. David and Ed are constantly on the go, fishing or swimming or playing games in the rec rooms of the hotel. Al is fascinated with this place and particularly by the daily newspaper, the efficiently edited DAILY GLEANER. Al says it makes him wonder why, out of the 200-odd Negro newspapers in America, only two are daily papers.

We have been kidding some of our Jamaican friends about the "island in the sun" business. Unfortunately — and this is rare for Jamaica — we ran into a brief rainy spell — but luckily, for the last couple of days the sun has been blazing down, making one realize that Jamaicans are justified in being proud of their climate and weather.

If only more of our people from America could visit this wonderful place, it would really constitute an eye-opener. In America, we who constantly talk of the goal of integration really have no idea how satisfying it is to be in an atmosphere like this. For here, there is no need to speak of integration. Jamaica's live it. It is expressed in their work, in their play, at their cocktail lounges, on the dance floors and beaches. It is practised daily and, believe me, it makes one feel just refreshed and happy. This is turning out to be quite a holiday. We have had several talks with high Government people and find there is a great need for lower cost housing and this is a thing we might very well pursue.

Well, guess we'll take a stroll over to the golf club. Happy New Year!

An Ever Deepening Urgency

The Christmas season is past and the new year opens before us. And this is a good time to reflect on the ultimate fact that the world must find its salvation in the development, not of weapons, but in man's ability to grow in understanding and to value his fellow man.

In this rapidly shifting modern world, the best guide we have can still be found in the Christian concept as expressed by Jesus Christ when He was asked by a questioner to name the great commandment of the law He taught. As Matthew 22:37-39 tells us:

"Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment."

"And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

As we begin this new year it is well to reflect that these words challenge each of us to seek within ourselves the understanding to broaden our concept of self-interest until it embraces all mankind.

Barriers are before us as they have always been throughout the world's history, but we face an ever deepening urgency to surmount them. The selfish, acquisitive and combative elements woven into human nature are the greatest barriers we face. To achieve, man must be competitive; but to survive, he must be cooperative.

Soon men will ride the thrusting fire of rockets far beyond our world. Looking back on Earth hanging in the darkness of space, perhaps they will be the first to find the way of the Lord's words and may all know as neighbors and envision a future wherein we truly love the whole of mankind. Join the 1964 March of Dimes

in this new and smaller world he must temper this competitive spirit with reason and the long view of belonging to one family with the common need to live together on one planet.

The miracles of science and technical advances have made all the nations of the Earth neighbors. This in itself has brought us to a point never before seen in history when great powers must compete with restraint because they know the destruction of the world hangs in the balance.

At the root of man's thinking, by whatever name it may be called, there must reside the Christian concept of the value of a single human life. As a foundation for this, people of the backward areas of the world must be helped in their search for a better way of life and a share in the material rewards which can be achieved in this twentieth century. For if one is to value life, one must first find it worth living.

In beginning to write on the clean slate of the new year, we could not find a better guide post than the Lord's expression of the basic Christian commandment. If we are concerned with better understanding and using the power in His teachings, we will meet the trials that confuse our path to a better future. We have been given time to learn the illusive art of living in peace with each other — let us use it well.

The "Little Federal Plan"

Negro leaders and voters ought to give careful consideration to what is behind the opponents and advocates of the "Little Federal Plan" before they cast their ballot on January 14. As it now stands, we are of the opinion that so far as Negro citizens are concerned, there is very little to gain in being for or against the legislation. It might be one of those situations when the best thing to do is to let the white people of the state fight it out among themselves.

Passed or defeated the "Little Federal Plan" offers no solution or panacea for the many problems that confront Negroes who are still at the bottom of its economic structure in this state. Unless the plan is going to provide a means by which Negroes can obtain more employment as clerks, bookkeepers and stenographers in city, county and state government offices, as well as in other places from which they are now barred, either because of custom or prejudice, we see no reason why they should be tearing their hair

over it. We also feel that the time has arrived for white state institutions of higher learning to open their classroom doors to Negro teachers as well as students. Integration of qualified faculty members ought not to wait for court action when it can be done voluntarily. It also appears to us that if the same institutions can use Negro players in all phases of sports, as well as in the classroom, they should be able to use Negroes as instructors.

As it now stands, advocates or opponents of the "Little Federal Plan" have failed to come up with any good and sound reason why Negro citizens should become aroused about it one way or the other. Until white citizens and voters have learned the necessity of supporting the "big federal plan" as laid down by the Constitution of the United States, we doubt that their "Little Federal Plan," if to Negroes but the passage or defeat of another piece of legislation.

Building A Safer and Sounder Economy

Published on page 3 of this week's issue of the Carolina Times is the annual statement of the American Federal Savings and Loan Association of Greensboro. Organized only two years ago with resources of only \$354,428.59, on its opening day, the association has steadily grown until its annual statement as of December 31, 1963 revealed that it now has \$2,362,814.28 in assets.

We think this is a commendable achievement for the American Federal Savings and Loan Association and, above all one that is worthy of praise on the part of the Negro citizens of Greensboro, who have rallied to the support of one of their own financial institutions, whereby they are slowly but sure-

ly building for themselves a sounder and safer economy.

The achievement of the American Federal Savings and Loan Association presents a bristling challenge to Negroes in Charlotte, Winston-Salem, Raleigh, Wilmington, Fayetteville, Kinston, and other cities of the state, to bestir themselves and by their own bootstraps begin to lift themselves out of the depths of dependency on others for home financing and other necessities, without which a people can never realize a full life.

What Negroes have done in Greensboro, they can do in other cities if they will only unite behind their leadership and go forward. Certainly Negro business leaders in Durham and elsewhere would take delight in providing the training ground for the type of personnel that is necessary for the successful management of a savings and loan association. We think the time is now for a move toward more solidarity and more united efforts on the part of the more than one million Negroes of North Carolina to build a stronger, sounder and safer economy for themselves, as well as to work and build a totally integrated society in which they are certain to find themselves within the next few decades.

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