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Vandals Attack Black Residence

By John W. Templeton
Staff Writer

For the second time in less than two months, a black family moving into a suburban area of Forsyth County has been greeted with vandalism.

The latest incident occurred at the newly-bought home of Walter L. Hunt Sr. at 3289 Goslen St. in the Bellwood Estates section of Pfafftown.

Hunt's daughter, Mrs. Michelle Hunt McClary, told the county sheriff's department that raw eggs and at least one rock were hurled against the house on Sunday, April 22, the night she had intended to be her first in the house.

One pane of the front window was broken out and egg stains were on window sills and porches around the house.

"It's something you think happens to other people," said Mrs. McClary as she stood inside the house. "But I guess we're the others now."

She said she found the damage at about 12 midnight

Sunday after returning to the house with a friend, Iven King, who was helping her move into the house. Mrs. McClary said they had left the house at approximately 5 p.m. with no signs of any trouble.

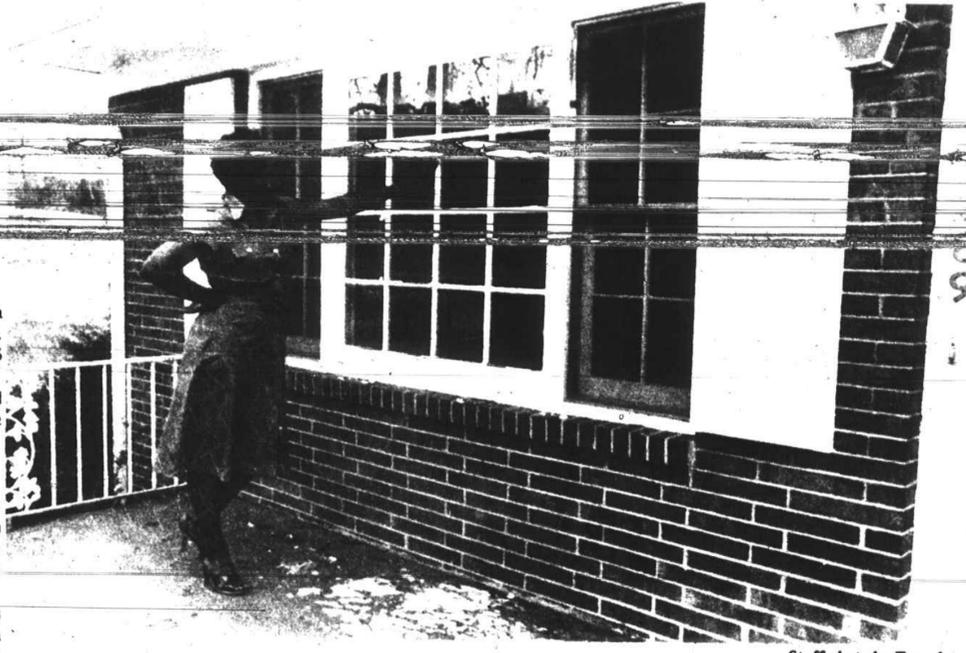
King told the Chronicle that he heard what appeared to be references to the vandalism on his CB radio as he and Mrs. McClary left the house.

"I heard them say, we had a good time; we got us one we got us a cotton-picker," said King.

Mrs. McClary said her father, a retired railroad worker now living in New York City, had bought the house in order to return to his native Winston-Salem and to provide a place where his children could live. She expects him to arrive in town by this weekend.

On March 5, another black family, the James Stowes of 7540 Rondex Lane in Lewisville, had a cross burned in their yard on their first night in their new home. On the 10th, there was a march of robed men outside their home. The Stowes have filed a complaint with the U.S.

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Broken Window

Mrs. Michelle Hunt McClary sidesteps broken eggshells to point at damage caused by a rock as she moved into the Bellwood Estates section of Pfafftown

Staff photo by Templeton Sunday evening. It was the second time in two months a black family had been harassed while moving into a predominantly white area.

Drug Bust Focuses on East Side

By John W. Templeton
Staff Writer

City police sought to put a dent in drug dealing operations in the eastern part of the city as they wrapped up a two-month undercover investigation with 11 arrests Monday afternoon.

Officials said the operation was sparked by community complaints and at least two recent deaths resulting from drug overdoses.

"I believe with the arrest of several of these individuals, we will have made a significant long-term effect at least in those areas in which we are dealing with," said Detective Lt. E. L. Yokely, commander of the police narcotics squad. Yokely listed the 23rd and Cherry Sts.

area and the area of Liberty Street between 14th and 17th Sts. as "the two most identifiable areas."

"Across the street from one of the persons we arrested, there's a lady who lives there and works at night. She gets in at about 2 a.m., but she's not able to get any sleep for the noise," said Yokely.

"I've talked with her six or eight times; she's talked with her alderman and she's about at her wit's end," he added. "If this person (the suspect) goes to prison, at least her little area will be a little safer."

Police Chief Thomas A. Surratt said, "There's been a lot of concern (about drug dealing) from business, the public and the aldermen. We were pleased to have a successful operation."

Each of the 11 persons arrested is black. Yokely said his unit is not concentrating on black areas to the exclusion of other drug trade in the city. He pointed to recent arrests of whites at Parkland High School.

"It does not make any difference what color they are, if they deal dope, we'll try to catch 'em," said the lieutenant.

Shortly after four p.m. Monday, squad cars began pulling up in front of the county jail, carrying suspects arrested in the operation, a joint effort of the police and the State Bureau of Investigation.

Arrested in the raids were:

• Jerry Earl Gentry, 3013 Bon Air Ave., on charges of sale and delivery of marijuana and possession with intent to sell and deliver marijuana.

• John Lewis Williams, Wilkes Drive, on charges of sale and delivery of heroin and possession with intent to sell and deliver heroin.

• Donald Ray Williams, 409 Bacon St., on charges of possession with intent to sell and deliver marijuana; sale and delivery of marijuana, sale and delivery of heroin and possession of heroin with intent to sell and deliver.

• Terrance Eugene Martin, 2315 N. Cherry St., on charges of sale and delivery of cocaine, possession of cocaine with intent to sell and deliver and conspiracy to sell and deliver cocaine.

• Lucille Burns Burton, 850 H. File St., on charges of sale and delivery of cocaine

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Drug Culture Harms Users; Neighborhoods

Drug abuse and the trade that accompanies it can wreck lives, families and neighborhoods, says a man who deals with the effects of drug addiction on a daily basis.

Willis Miller, clinic counselor for the Council on Drug Abuse, said most of the more than 30 clients he sees have been taken advantage of by the drug mystique.

"They get heavily influenced by their peers to start; but when they recognize it ain't about nothing, then they're hooked," said Miller.

"Once you get addicted, the more you do the bigger the habit," he added. "You're almost going to have to have an outside hustle. For a guy that's working, he might have two or three girls boosting for him. Eventually he might steal from his own people—parents, sisters and brothers."

The trappings of the drug trade present a particular problem for neighborhoods, said Miller. "For one thing, it has a very bad impact on the young people."

"You have a kid who's 14 or 15 and beginning to think for himself," he said. "He sees a guy with a big car, pretty girls who doesn't work."

"But what the guy doesn't tell him is that you've got to watch out constantly and duck every time the police come by. They think it's easy way to get out of

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Rich Halverson is all smiles on the opening day of his fourth McDonald's Franchise. The McDonald's of East Winston opened this week on Claremont Avenue. Behind

him, cashiers prepare to greet the customers with smiling faces and pads in hands.

Staff photo by McCullough

You're the One: McDonald's Tells East Winston

By Yvette McCullough
Staff Writer

The East Winston community welcomed its newest business this week, a brand new McDonald's franchise on the corner of Claremont and Cleveland across the street from Sunrise Towers.

McDonald's of East Winston officially opened for business Tuesday with a preview breakfast. This franchise is the first McDonald's located in a predominantly black neighborhood in Winston-Salem. The 61-person staff of the franchise is about 75% black, said owner-operator Rich Halverson.

Halverson is owner of three other area McDonald's. He said that he is satisfied with the location, although he

didn't have the opportunity to pick it.

"McDonald's picks the location for their franchise based on the traffic flow and population," Halverson said. "They do the construction of the building and I get to choose how I want the interior and the landscaping." He did suggest East Winston as one of three alternatives, along with Hanes Mall and Akron Drive. McDonald's real estate specialists picked East Winston as the best site.

"This is the only McDonald's to have a cigarette vending machine in it," Halverson said.

The vending machine referred to is a silver antique ci-

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This is the story of the Great Heart Attack That Wasn't.

Although it turned out to be something else, it was certainly too close for comfort.

In the middle of the morning one day last week, I felt a sharp pain in the chest, right over the heart. At times, it seemed as though the pain were spreading to my left arm.

Years of public service campaigns about heart disease apparently made their mark on me, as I immediately thought, "I'm having a heart attack."

As I remained seated, the pain continued. After a few minutes, I decided to get up and return to my office.

The pain hadn't stopped, so I began thumbing through the cardiologists section of the Yellow Pages. I should have known better, but I wanted to get a check up that day.

"The earliest we can see you is May," said the receptionist, closing that avenue. I put in a call to a general practitioner, whose nurse said he might be able to squeeze me in that afternoon.

Uncertainty has a way of killing patience, so I next called the emergency room. "Come on out, we'll check you," I was told.

On my arrival at the Forsyth Memorial Hospital, I gained the attention of a nurse and told her my problem. She directed me to the intake area and said I needed to be signed in.

There was a line of four people outside the office of the only visible intake worker. I waited a few minutes; then a woman whose badge identified her as the admissions manager took our names on a piece of paper and asked us to take a seat in the nearby lobby.

I gave my impatience a break and settled into reading Sports Illustrated. The pain was not constant now, it recurred with deep breathes and coughs. An hour later, I finished the magazine and noticed I had yet to be called.

Deciding that I was likely to wait even longer to actually get treatment, I returned to the office. A couple hours later, the general practitioner's schedule opened up.

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