

Segregation Returns To Durham In Marches

By LYTT STAMPS

DURHAM — It was segregation all over again.

The Negroes were on one side of the street; the white hecklers on the other.

The Negroes had marched from St. Joseph's AME Church on Fayetteville St. to Dillard, from Dillard to E. Main, and down Main Street to Five Points. From Five Points they walked one block north to the City Hall — a distance of about two miles.

They came to City Hall for two reasons: one, they wanted to show the white leadership of Durham that they could stage a peaceful march; and two — and more important — they wanted to bring attention to the conditions in which they lived.

"We want better housing and better streets — in general, better living conditions," one of the march's leaders reminded the group after they have retraced the two mile path from City Hall to St. Joseph's.

Police said there were 199 marchers.

The marchers moved along the street in single file. They had been instructed by their leaders to keep their eyes straight ahead and to ignore the jeers of the white youths from the other side of the street.

"You were beautiful — just beautiful," the leaders told the marchers after returning to St. Joseph's. He explained that a "tense" situation at the bus station had resulted from marchers who were not following in-

structions.

The leaders appeared to have the marchers under control at all points along the route. They set the pace, speeding up the marchers where hecklers were more extensive and slowing it down when concentrations of

The march Thursday night was refereed by helmeted city police, state troopers, Durham County sheriffs deputies and 350 National Guardsmen of the 130th Signal Battalion of Durham, Siler City and Burlington.

police and guardsmen were near by.

The hecklers were little different from hecklers of any event. One had a German shepherd which he was having some difficulty controlling. At one point, the dog pulled him into a gutter and a friend had to help bring the dog under control.

"Go back to Africa. . . We've got a boat load ready for tonight," were typical of remarks from the heckler side of the street. Another was: "Hey Black Boy! Come shine my shoes."

One reply, spoken very softly, was "Come across the (railroad) tracks one night, whitey."

Hecklers were in a minority Thursday night. And the police and bayonet - equipped guardsmen kept a close watch on both sides of the street to see that no major incidents occurred.

The Tar Heel

Vol. 74

TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1967

Number 11

SG Luau Planned For 6 Tomorrow

By JOE SANDERS

"A Swinging Hawaiian Party" with a menu topped by suckling pig and entertainment provided the Attractions combo will be given for all UNC students Wednesday from 6 to 11 p.m. by Silent Sam.

Students pay only 50 cents for an exotic meal and live entertainment and dancing. The faculty and administration are also welcome.

Don Duskie, assistant to the president of the student body, planned the luau with George Prillaman, director of university food services. The cost per student for the food alone comes out to \$1.50, but the university

is taking care of the extra \$1.00 for the students.

Graham Memorial is sponsoring the combo, which will begin playing at 7 in front of G. M. And if it rains, the whole affair will be held at Lenoir Hall.

Tickets will be sold at the luau itself, Duskie said, but they can be brought beforehand in Y-Court, G. M., and Lenoir Hall. He added that anyone can come alone, with a date, or in groups.

The dress is strictly informal; girls in grass skirts are welcome. Tables will be placed close to the ground and everyone will kneel or sit on the ground or on a blanket, if they bring one.

In addition to the roast pig, the menu features: candied sweet potatoes, fried rice, Chinese peas, spareribs, chicken royal hawaiian, baked bananas, and hawaiian punch.

Duskie said that he expects between 800 and a thousand students this year, and hopes to make the luau a tradition at Carolina. "This is the biggest event of the summer," he said.

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Attention Coeds

Interviews for positions on the Women's Attorney General staff — limited to coeds only — will be held Wednesday beginning at 2 p.m. in 213 Graham Memorial.



TWO BLOCKS from downtown Durham "stands" this "house." Conditions like this led to Durham's racial tensions last week. For additional pictures

and story see pages two and three.

Tar Heel Staff Photo by Gene Wang.

Friday Night In Durham: Everyone Drove Uptown

By GENE WANG

DURHAM — There was no need to ask Dad for the car keys Friday night to go to downtown Durham, because he was going too.

So was Mom and Sis and Grandma and Grandpa and the family dog.

They all came; it was a tidal wave of steel, rolling down East Main Street past South Dillard Street, the bus station and beyond.

The parade had already started by eight o'clock. It was still going strong some two and a half hours later.

Chances are that if you were a white citizen of Durham, you could have seen every one of your friends and most of your enemies as they drove by.

They were in almost every type of conveyance, from utilitarian family sedans, to hopped up GTO's and one vintage Jaguar convertible.

One station wagon carried twelve people: six children, all under the age of five and six adults in the two seats. They came through at least twice.

Another member of the "twice-around club" was a light

blue panel truck. The parents rode in front and the two young children peered out the back doors.

There were a number of children out long after their bedtime, but that wasn't surprising because the family babysitter probably was unavailable. Some parents had put car beds in the back seats, but the kids weren't about to miss the show.

Youth was well represented, especially after the seven o'clock showings of the movies ended. Couples alone or double dating cruised by; one boy asked me if I had taken any pictures yet, another to take one of him.

Carloads of boys who normally would have been trying to pick up girls at Five Points were about a mile further east. They didn't seem to be too concerned about dates.

As darkness fell, white loiterers at the intersection were told to move on. The police were expecting and were doing everything they could possibly do to avoid it.

Two groups of Negroes came up South Dillard, headed downtown, shortly after nine. One group went into the Bus Sta-

tion; the other was stopped and a policeman spoke to them. They returned to Hayti.

Shortly after Sears closed at nine, a policeman came down from his station on the roof. He was a Negro and he wore a riot helmet just as the other officers did. But the most striking and most frightening thing about him was the heavy gauge shotgun with a long barrel that he carried. In contrast, his comrades on the street carried only their service revolvers and riot sticks.

There were several police cars that cruised by; all had five or six policemen, some in uniform, others in plain clothes with armbands identifying them as policemen. Standard equipment in the prowl cars was either a shotgun or a submachine gun.

On leaving, we were stopped by three men who wanted to know if "they" were coming. This trio, smelling like a brewery, proceeded to tell us that they were going to stand on the roof of Sears and pick "them" off as they came. Did we want to bet fifty dollars on it, they asked.



YOUR DATE MAY not look like Donna Reifsnider, but come on down to the Luau Wednesday night in front of GM.

Tar Heel Staff Photo by Gene Wang