

And Casts A Few Stones

Clarence Stone Takes His Stand

The Chapel Hill Weekly

"If the matter is important and you are sure of your ground, never fear to be in the minority."

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The Proposed Pleasant Drive Link Doesn't Figure To Be So Pleasant

Only two persons, John Umstead and his son Frank, have publicly objected to the proposed Pleasant Drive connecting Carrboro with the Estes Hills area.

Virtually all the people in Carrboro favor the new link, for the simple reason that it will provide them easier access to the new Guy B. Phillips Junior High School opening this fall in Estes Hills. That's a sound reason for wanting the connector road. Without it, their children will have to be transported through the Chapel Hill business district, and downtown traffic conditions make that a pretty gloomy prospect.

However, the fact that only two persons are standing publicly in opposition does not necessarily mean that the proposed road is a good idea. On the contrary, anyone familiar with present traffic conditions in the area that would be affected and conditions that would result from this new connector might be led to wonder if the road were really planned or if it just happened.

In the first place, arterial traffic would be directed right through the middle of Chapel Hill's only recreation area of any size, with a baseball diamond hard on one side of the road, a picnic area, recreation center and swimming pool on the other. Then the traffic would

travel along Umstead Drive, which is full of blind curves, with a creek on one side and a sheer rock wall on the other. Bradley Drive dead-ends at Umstead and feeds in all of the traffic from Pinebrook and Colonial Heights and a good part from the Barclay Road Area. This traffic on Umstead Drive is then fed, at considerable danger, into Airport Road. Coming out of Umstead, there is a blind corner to the left, a congested area to the right, with other traffic entering Airport Road from a service station, Hillsboro Street and another side road. Umstead Drive cannot be seen by traffic coming down the incline on Airport Road toward Town. Otherwise, Airport Road normally resembles a racetrack. It is certainly the fastest and possibly the most hazardous stretch in the immediate Chapel Hill area.

That is why John and Frank Umstead are opposed to the Pleasant Drive Link. Their objections, we feel, have merit.

Certainly it will be an inconvenience for the Carrboro Junior High students to have to come through the downtown area to get to school. But it would seem wise to settle for that until a better route can be devised. The one proposed along Umstead Drive would create more problems than it could possibly solve.

Our Unlearned Art Of Simply Living

The ordinary mind, if it can keep up at all, is probably bedazzled these days by man's startling achievements.

A week or so ago, a driver powered a racing car, on the ground, at better than four hundred miles an hour.

In the air, four hundred per is plain loafing. Cruising speed for routine travel is faster than sound and a military jet can flash past a passenger plane the way the old Model A used to whiz by mule and wagon.

Space travel is becoming a commonplace and hardly anybody's eyebrows go up at the real and present prospect of landing a man on the moon.

We have done all of this in the relatively short span of forty to fifty years and the business of getting from one place to another, or from one planet

to another, is nowhere near played out.

And yet, we have not been able to find a way to live together in peace. No one has yet discovered the human chemistry necessary to permit a Negro family to move into a white neighborhood in safety, let alone serenity. It is far easier to fly from New York to California than to walk from a Negro home to a white school. And it seems that it will be infinitely easier to land that first man on the moon than it will be to convince the George Wallaces of our Nation that the brotherhood of man is not simply and exclusively a part of the Christmastime tradition.

You might be inclined to think that we had learned to fly before ever learning to live.

The Answer Is In The Hedgerows

THE VINEYARD GAZETTE

Almost everything in nature used to be a remedy for something; the old people knew this, and a record is to be found in their almanacs and books that admits of no doubt or contradiction. The wonder is that with so many natural and universal remedies growing in fields, swamps and woodland, not to mention those ancient dooryard gardens, there remained anyone at all who was still in need of curing.

Perhaps this continued unperfected state was due to human oddity, for our ancestors were a contrary lot; or perhaps the remedies were too largely for queerly-named ailments that don't exist any more, at least by the old names and in the old frame of reference. As new afflictions have won recognition, older ones have gone the way of blue wagon wheels and country stiles. Or, again, it is possible that the remedies were not picked at the right phase of the moon or of the season; one would like to believe anything but that the herbs and simples might have lacked the heroic qualities attributed to them.

The fact is, and we hope it will remain, that anyone can tell by the taste and smell of many wild things that they must have curative value. Take the wild cherries, for instance, that are now dangling in larger clusters than usual

and in fine, glossy plumpness. If that pungent, arresting, natural wonder of a taste does not guarantee positive help to the human system, in what instinct may we continue to have faith? Like the yarrow in summer fields, the tansy in old gardens, the bayberry in its deep green thickets, the wild cherry offers an elixir of hard won sunshine, wind, earth, and enduring nature.

We suspect, though, that it is not a real illness the wild cherry elixir is good for, but a craving of the human spirit, a fulfillment of an old destiny that persists in our age of concrete, steel, and—let no one omit the fact—destruction. Turn again, mankind; turn again to the wild cherry hedgerows in ripened summer; turn again to the taste that will renew youth and the whole heart.

Honest Fisherman

He had hard luck fishing, and on his way home he entered the fish market and said to the dealer: "Just stand there and throw me five of the biggest of those bass."

"Throw 'em? What for?" asked the dealer in amazement.

"So I can tell the family that I caught 'em. I may be a poor fisherman, but I'm not a liar."

—McAnad News, McAlester, Okla.

An address by State Senator T. Clarence Stone at Asheville in August at the annual meeting of the North Carolina Association of County Commissioners. Mr. Stone was President of the State Senate during the 1963 General Assembly.

My friends, I come to you today in all humility to declare again my love for North Carolina and for her great institutions, particularly her institutions of higher learning, including the great University of North Carolina.

I make these opening remarks because within recent weeks those who are willing to stand up and protect our institutions have been under heavy attack from those who claim to be the only true guardians of academic freedom, freedom of the press and, of course, of those great educational institutions supported by the State.

Criticism is one of the penalties of being in public service. Notwithstanding the bitter attacks that have been made upon those of us who would safeguard and protect our freedoms by the liberal and sometimes irresponsible press, radio and TV. I reaffirm my faith in a free and responsive press and other news media. I reaffirm my faith in education—I reaffirm my right to think and to speak freely upon the issues of the day.

I think that I should remind you that a majority of our representatives and senators are under heavy attack from the liberal elements of the press and other news media, because of our belief that religion should still have a part in our public as well as private lives. I have paid my respects in no uncertain terms to the Supreme Court of the United States because it would suppress as dangerous prayers repeated by little children when they say—"Our Father, Who art in Heaven."

On the other hand, we are under heavy attack from the same elements of the press and news media because we would deny to known communists the right to utilize tax-supported facilities at our educational institutions for preaching dangerous doctrines to our youth aimed at the overthrow of our constitutional form of government.

If it be treason for me to feel that it is proper for prayers to be said in the public schools honoring the Great God Who made us, and if it be treason for me to look with concern upon the subversive influence of anti-Christian communist propaganda, then, if this be treason, my friends, make the most of it! I believe in the right of our

University and other educational institutions to pursue truth, but I do not believe that communist propaganda has anything to do with truth. I do not believe that the State should encourage or sanction in any way speeches made by known communists who are therefore under communist discipline, which we have learned by bitter experience does not hesitate to lie or misrepresent.

I think our students should learn the difference between freedom and communism, and should study all forms of government and religion, but I think that they should take their instruction from good, loyal, free Americans and not from men who cannot speak except as their language is approved in the Kremlin.

I believe in freedom of the press; I believe in academic freedom; and last but not least, I believe in the freedom of Clarence Stone.

All my life, I have been a friend of education, and I have been a loyal supporter in the General Assembly of the University of North Carolina. The Chapel Hill Weekly, which some call "The Voice of the University," has made a bitter attack upon me. As a North Carolina citizen, as a State Senator, and as President of the Senate, I threw such influence as I had in behalf of H.B. 1395, the so-called ban on communist speakers at public institutions, and I am proud of it. If The Chapel Hill Weekly thinks this is tragic, that's just too bad! I voted my own conscience, as I have a right to do, and I believe that my vote is more in keeping with American patriotism than anything ever published in The Chapel Hill Weekly. The editors of The Chapel Hill Weekly profess to believe in tolerance and freedom of speech; their own editorials belie their professed beliefs.

This type of know-it-all critic and others who smugly feel superior to their fellow man point out that as Presiding Officer of the Senate I made the statement during the debate, "This is a good bill." Well, let's turn this situation around. Suppose during the debate I had said: "Senators, this is a bad bill. I hope you will kill it." If I had said that, I would not have received one word of criticism from those liberals who are themselves enslaved by "academic freedom," and I may not have been attacked by the editorial writers of The Chapel Hill Weekly and others of their calibre. They have attacked me not because I expressed an opinion, but because I expressed an opinion that

went counter to their own. Yes, if I had denounced H.B. 1395 from the chair, I am sure that the liberal press and the free academic friends of our institutions of higher learning would have said: "Well, it's good to have old Clarence in the chair when the chips are down!"

Those who have assumed to criticize me for expressing an opinion from the chair should remember that I am the duly elected Senator from Rockingham, As Senator from my District, I had the right to vote regardless of a tie, and there is no question that I had the right to express an opinion.

Some of these free academics have suggested that I wield a fast gavel. Well, I know of nothing in the Constitution or the laws or parliamentary procedure that says a gavel shall be either fast or slow. If fast or slow, it has been my privilege to wield a gavel in passing legislation for the benefit of the lame, the halt and the blind, as well as those suffering from mental disorders, and for the lasting benefit of our institutions of higher learning.

As a matter of fact, my friends, I have never known a presiding officer worth his salt, whether he be President of the Senate or Speaker of the House, who has not let the body over which he presided have some idea of where his sympathies lie in connection with important legislation. Everyone said that Sam Rayburn was a good Speaker, but no one ever had any doubt where his sympathies lay. In fact, no one ever accused "Mr. Sam" of any great neutrality! Many presiding officers in the past have privately and quietly passed their views on pending legislation to leaders on the floor. My way is to be open and frank and let the chips fall where they may!

On June 6, 1960, at an alumni luncheon in Chapel Hill, in speaking of freedom of speech, freedom of the press and freedom of religion, Chancellor William B. Aycock said in part:

"These freedoms are not absolute. There are limitations. Such as the laws of libel and slander which apply to all and statutory prohibitions against the use of public buildings by any person for the purpose of advocating, advising or teaching a doctrine that the government should be overthrown by force, violence or any unlawful means."

And then he added: "We recognize and accept the legal limitations such as the laws of libel, slander and the use of public buildings, but we reject economic, social and political pressures which would fetter re-

search, publication, teaching and learning."

As you know, my friends, Chancellor Aycock is not only a teacher, but also a good lawyer, and I certainly respect his legal opinion in this instance.

The other day, The Greensboro Daily News published an editorial which suggested that I might have changed my mind about the ban on communist speakers at State-supported institutions. Perhaps it is in order then to remind you today a letter that I have written to the editor of that paper, so that there will be no question whatsoever as to where I stand today.

"To the Editor:

"On July 29, 1963, you carried an editorial entitled 'Is Senator Stone for Repeal.' It is the purpose of this letter to answer this question.

"For your information, I continue to be heartily in favor of the law (H.B. 1395, enacted by the 1963 General Assembly), which bans communist speakers at our State-supported institutions, and I am glad to assume responsibility for my actions as presiding officer of the Senate when this bill was enacted.

"While I did not know of the existence of this bill until its introduction, I am frank to say that had I not been in the chair, I would have been honored to vote for it.

"I do not think that this law violates freedom of speech, nor is it hostile to academic freedom. In my opinion, it furnishes helpful guidelines to the administrators of our institutions.

"You intimate that I may have had some second thoughts about this law. You are right; but my second thoughts make me stronger for the bill than I was when it was before the Senate. Except for editorials in yours and a few other papers, I have generally received commendation from good people throughout the State who feel that the pursuit of truth does not involve listening to com-

munist propaganda.

"I hope that our educational institutions will launch intensive studies of communist philosophies and behavior, but that they will seek their information from true friends of freedom and not from speakers who are under communist discipline.

"I think you have your answer. Senator Stone is not for repeal!"

And now I bring my remarks to a close. I do not ask of you that you necessarily agree with me. On the other hand, I do hope that North Carolina will continue to go forward in a spirit of tolerance and mutual trust. In my own heart, I know that I desire nothing but the best for our people and for our institutions. I am firmly of the conviction that the press should not only be free, but responsible; and that our educational institutions should not only encourage the pursuit of truth and exercise to the fullest the rights of academic freedom, but that they should also remember that they belong to the people of North Carolina and that they should recognize as proper the legal and moral right of the representatives of the taxpayers to define the reasonable use of public utilities.

Recently the editor of The Chapel Hill Weekly published an editorial which he called "The Tragic Spring of Clarence Stone." Nothing complimentary to me appeared to be intended by him. I would like to close my remarks by saying; tragic or not, Clarence Stone will continue to be true to his convictions whether it be spring, summer, autumn or winter! I do not reach my conclusions lightly and they do not change with the seasons. My love for the University, and for our State is recorded to some degree in my record of public service—and some of my friends say that it is not surpassed by any evidence of devotion to either the University or the State on the part of these editorial writers or slaves to "academic freedom" who are willing to bite the hands of the taxpayers who feed them.

—Looking Back—

From the files of the Weekly:

IN 1953 —

Dogs Will Be Seized

"The dogs of Chapel Hill have got to be kept from roaming at large, and a license must be obtained for every one of them. Strict enforcement of the law is ordered by the Board of Aldermen, and the town's business manager, E. M. Knox, is issuing a notice to all citizens to that effect. Licenses may be obtained at his office at \$1 apiece. "There are about 150 dogs in the town, and the owners of only about a dozen of them have complied with the ordinance requiring licenses. The law against allowing the animals to run loose has been similarly disregarded. "Henceforth, when a dog is seen unaccompanied by his master or mistress, he will be taken in charge by the police and taken to the pound—a wooden structure just to the west of the firehouse at Rosemary and Columbia Streets. There the owner may reclaim him by paying a small fine—probably 25 cents. Of course the owner will have to pay the license fee too if he has not attended to that already."

IN 1933 —

Riot

"A Negro dance in the Standard Theatre on West Franklin Street was suddenly transformed into a riot night before last. For ten minutes the place was a pandemonium. Knives, blackjacks, and chairs were used as weapons. A Negro named Small, a member of the visiting orchestra from Florida, was sent to a Durham hospital with a hemorrhage of the brain. Four of his fellow musicians were severely cut, and Dr. Abernethy had to sew up their wounds. "The dance was arranged by Durwood O'Kelly. He engaged the Florida orchestra, composed of about 20 men, on an agreement to divide the gate receipts on a percentage basis. Offie Kirkland demanded free admission because he was part owner of the building. His demand was refused. Whereupon he and several other Chapel Hill Negroes rushed the door. "That was when the fight started. It appears that the refusal to admit Kirkland was blamed upon the orchestra by the Chapel Hill Negroes. Anyway, it became a war between Chapel Hill and Florida, and Florida, being heavily outnumbered, suffered all the serious injuries. "Policemen Madry and Hearn, who were on the street at the

away, came on the run, entered the building and sought to quell the riot. For a while they were as helpless as a leaf in a storm, but at last they restored peace . . .

"The orchestra is playing for a dance in Raleigh this evening. Small is reported out of danger."

IN 1943 —

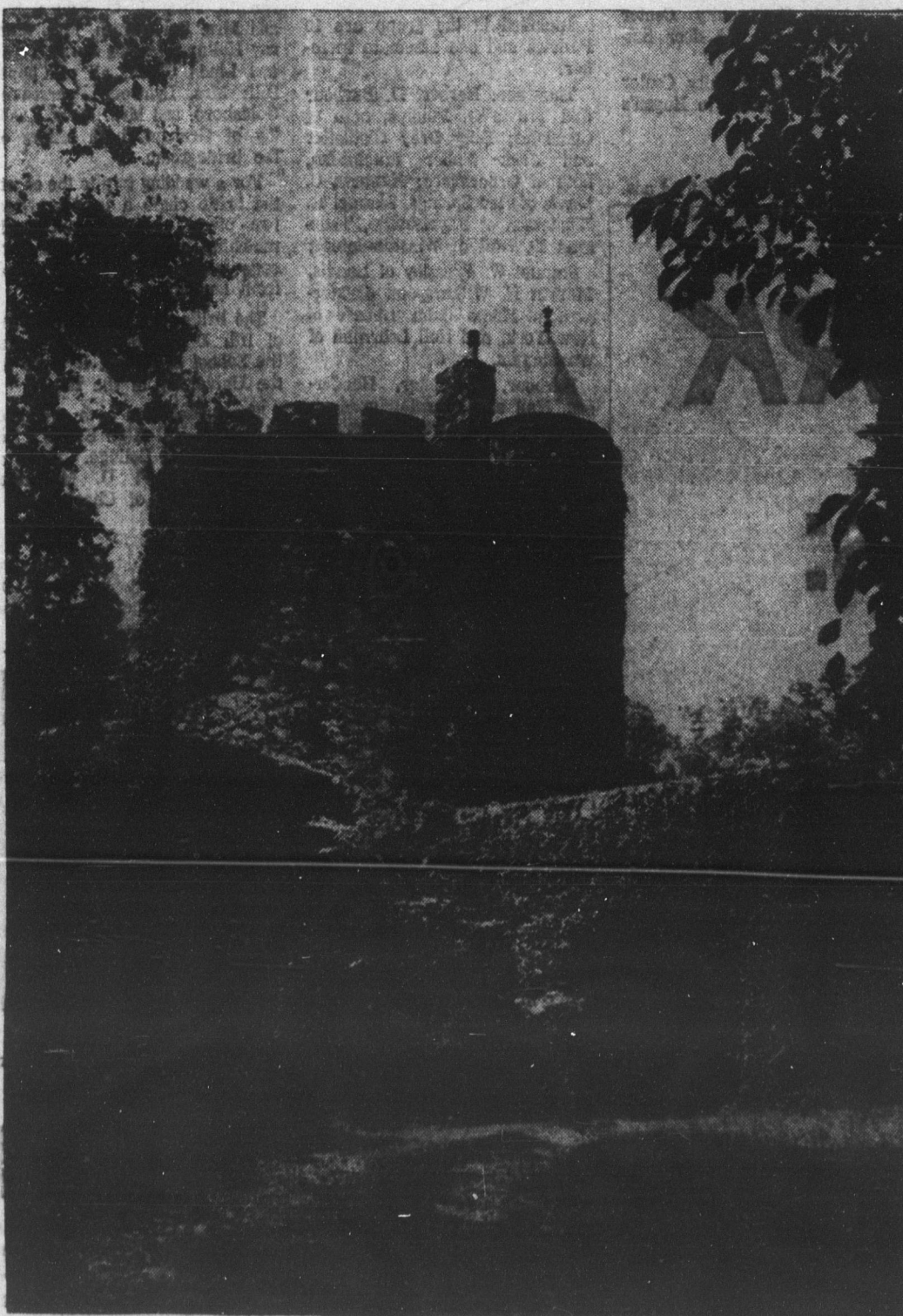
Space for Only 25

"The survey of rooming facilities in Chapel Hill, conducted by the University housing committee of which Harry F. Comer is chairman, has turned up space, thus far, for only 25 persons. "The University has succeeded in providing quarters for all the freshmen who are to be here for the fall term. There are expected to be about 480 of these. "The Steele Dormitory and two fraternity houses, the Chi Psi and the Tau Epsilon Phi, will be used to quarter the freshmen. There will be two more upper-classmen in each building as councillors. "We are looking into various housing possibilities," said Mr. Comer. "There may be emergency procedures that will provide some relief. We hope to be able to have something to tell about this a little later on."

IN 1963 —

Liberation

"Months of waiting, hoping and praying ended last Friday morning for Mr. and Mrs. Garland Hackney when they learned that their son, Pvt. Raymond Hackney, was among the American soldiers released from Communist prison camps in North Korea. "Pvt. Hackney, who is 22, enlisted in the Army five years ago and had been in Japan about 18 months when the Korean war began. He was a rifleman in the 21st Infantry Division and was reported captured July 12, 1950, soon after the beginning of the war. "Mr. and Mrs. Hackney had last heard from their son in June, when they received a letter written March 17. The letter, not in his handwriting, said he was doing fine but it didn't say he was coming home. A telegram received last Friday from the Government said he would be home soon. . . . (Mr. Hackney, now married with two children, stays at his family home on Main Street in Carrboro when not traveling around the South on steel construction jobs. Before returning a steel construction worker, Mr. Hackney worked for Mantelby-Taney The Co.—Ed.)



Gimghoul Castle In Chapel Hill

.... The Home Of A Secret Carolina Order