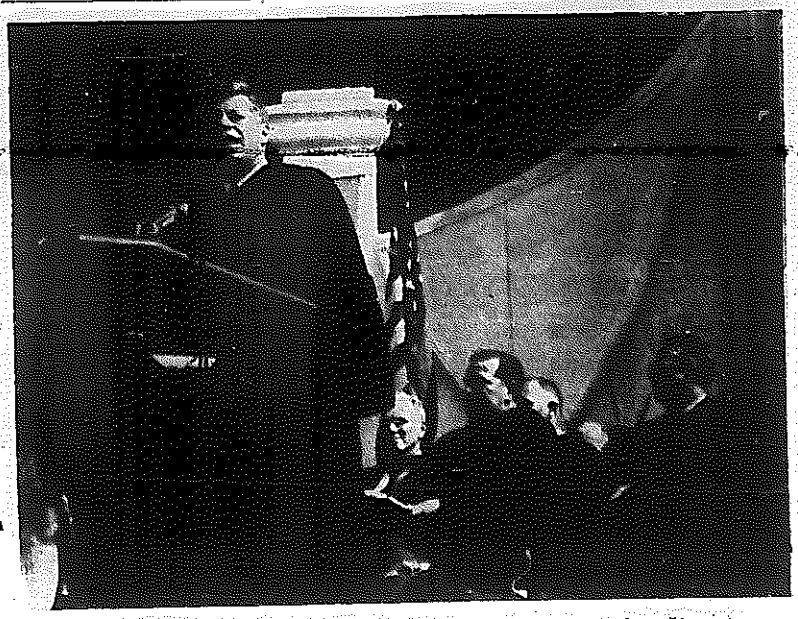
The Chapel Hill Weekly

Serving the Chapel Hill Area Since 1923

Volume 39, Number 81 — 5 Cents a Copy — CHAPEL HILL, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1961 — PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY AND THURSDAY



President John F. Kennedy In Kenan Stadium

33,000 See JFK In Kenan

Neither Red Nor Dead, President Promises

Magic: 'President's Coming'

By J. A. C. DUNN

A lot of people woke up this morning feeling as if today were Christmas

Many ladies put their lipsticks on with particular care, chose becoming dresses, and a few wore hats. Some even wore gloves. Men put on pressed suits and looked at the tie rack before choosing a tie. Children didn't have to go to school and knew it. Highway patrolmen knew they wouldn't have to do too much driving. Weather Bureau person-

nel doubtless sighed with relief as the sun rising inexplicitly up from the east

The President was coming

On Franklin Street a man having a cup of coffee in a restaurant said he'd been asked so many times in the last few days if he were going to Kenan Stadium to hear the President that he was considering sending out cards announcing that he was

In Harris Grill, Mrs. Tacklin said she was anticipating what she called a "hamburger brigade."

It happens every time a lot of children come to the Plantation," she said. "They line up in here and all they want is hamburger, hamburger, hamburger. We'll get a hamburger brigade today."

She did

There were school children all over the University campus. It looked as if the student body had grown ten years backwards overnight. Some were in Boy Scout uniforms. Girls chattered and giggled and boys roughhoused and hollered. Almost everybody was heading in the same direction.

People began filling up Kenan Stadium soon after breakfast. Air Force and Naval ROTC men in uniform joined the highway patrolmen directing traffic at the entrance. Policemen from neighboring towns guarded the aisles in the stadium stands.

"I've done this before," said one highway patrolman stationed at one corner of the roped-off press area on the field in front of the speaker's platform. "In Iceland in 1951 I was in the Army and Eisenhower came. Almost the whole population of Iceland turned out. About a hundred thousand, much bigger than this. I'd rather be here than fishing in the rain. No particular reason. I just like it here."

Secret Service men wandered around, looking solemn, each sporting a little hexagonal brass lapel button with a blue dot in the middle. One of them hung the presidential seal on the front of the speaker's lectern.

Dick Jamerson announced over the PA system that the President's plane had just landed at Raleigh-Durham Airport. There was a cheer and a few men took off their jackets.

In the press area, reporters and photographers gathered and read from a pamphlet. The Charleston, S. C., News & Courier sent its union. Beaumont, Tex., bureau to cover the President one man is doing UNC graduate.

One reporter with a pipeline to press couriers said the stream which came on a roadbed under Kenan Stadium had been blocked off by the Secret Service so that no bombs could be floated under the President. Another reporter asked where the water was running, to find nobody knew.

The UNC Young Republican Club hung out a banner announcing "UNC YRC Welcomes JFK."

Mr. Jamerson announced that Mr. Kennedy had just opened the Charlotte Trade Fair from the Airport and some one in the stands blew a trumpet.

Mr. Jamerson also called for "a resounding cheer for the person or persons responsible for today's beautiful weather." He got it, and a few more men took off their jackets.

The word went around that the road to Chapel Hill from the Airport was lined with State Highway Patrol cars fifty feet apart.

"This is the day to go to Asheville," said one man. "You could make it in 45 minutes."

Mr. Jamerson, gamely filling time on the PA, asked everybody in the audience who had been in Chapel Hill 21 years ago when President Roosevelt spoke to raise their programs. There was a fair flutter of white. Throughout the 33,000 people in the stands.

A highway patrol car with red light blinking arrived at the west entrance to the stadium. A buzz went through the audience. Presently the Presidential caravan arrived. There were cheers, and the cluster of capped and gowned professors at the entrance milled significantly. The caravan paused momentarily, and then a column of empty black Cadillacs moved down the sidelines, followed by press corps busses. The population in the press area swelled to over 200.

The spectators rose and applauded, the band played ("Hail to the Chief" was omitted, this being an academic and not a state occasion). Mr. Kennedy and Governor Terry Sanford were robed in a small tent at the entrance, and the academic procession marched out into the sunlight, and down the center of the field. The professors' gowns were trimmed in green and blue and purple and yellow and red. Dean Fred Weaver's gown was trimmed in fuscia. Dean James Godfrey led the procession. The band patiently played the same passage over and over. As the President reached his chair on the platform he removed his mortarboard and wiped his brow. He was nicely tanned.

The Secret Service force around the platform suddenly multiplied by about three, and the agents stood tensely peering at the stands and among the crowd in the press area as if they had lost their wives in a subway rush.

(Continued on Page 6)

Chapel Hill CHAFF

By JOE JONES

Paul Sparrow of the University's Extension Division has a distinction believed unique in the annals of golf. A double eagle rolled between his feet as he was putting

While double eagles, three strokes under par on a single hole, are rarities, they do happen. Sam Taylor of Fowler's Food Store made one on the longest hole on the University's Finley course when he sank a wood shot for a two on the 500-yard 13th hole. Roy Riggsbee of the University National Bank made one on the same course when he shot a little in-one on the 230-yard fourth hole. The most famous double eagle ever hit was perhaps the one with which Gene Sarazen won the Master's Tournament at Augusta, Ga., some years ago when he sank a long wood shot for a two on a par-five hole.

This shows that double eagles, improbable as they may seem, actually occur once in a while. But in all of the billions of golf shots hit since the Dutch invented the game and the Scotch made it popular, it seems reasonable to suppose that the one hit behind Mr. Sparrow the other day at the Finley course is the only one to roll between a putter's feet on its way to becoming a double

(Continued on Page 6)

Weather Report

Fair and warm to continue tomorrow.

Monday	84	67
Tuesday	83	52
Wednesday	81	49

The peculiar but powerful scent of the burned and is now heard after dark in certain wooded fringes of Chapel Hill. Entirely different from the whooping and hollering done by the same bird in the spring of the year, it lends a quality of mystery and adventure to the autumn night.

Text Of Citation Of Terry's Degree

Following is the text of the citation accompanying the honorary LL.D. degree conferred on Gov. Terry Sanford by the University today.

TERRY SANFORD, Governor of North Carolina born in Laurinburg, graduate of this University in Arts and in Law, major in a Paratroope Combat Team in the European theater in World War II, member of the North Carolina Bar and formerly senator in the North Carolina Legislature, fitly represents the rising generation of leaders in the nation.

Advocate of quality education, forward-looking, fair-minded, he has shown during his brief administration, not by promise alone but by positive action, his firm intention to raise the standards of education in North Carolina at all levels, and to place his state in the forefront of the nation, not only in agriculture but in culture, not only in industry but in intellectual achievements.

Recognizing his inspiring leadership in the field of education, his alma mater proudly bestows on him the degree of Doctor of Laws.

Twenty-odd men responsible for the safety of President Kennedy and a half-dozen Presidential visit to Chapel Hill gathered yesterday in the Consolidated University office building here for a final "coordination" on security measures.

They were playing it safe.

Security precautions and other preparrangements had been elaborately and thoroughly laid out earlier this week. The conference was like a review session before the final exam.

UNC President William Friday was there. UNC Chancellor William Aycock was there. Various University deans and other officials were there. Also sitting around the conference table were Secret Service agents, State Highway Patrol officers including commandant Colonel David Lambert, Orange County Sheriff Buck Knight, UNC campus security officer Arthur Beaumont, a military aide from the White House, and Chapel Hill Police Captain Coy Durham.

The meeting began with the presentation of gold cufflinks for all the Secret Service men. John Campion, head of the Secret Service team detailed to the Kennedy visit, accepted the present for all his men. The gift came from Governor Terry Sanford as an advance token of appreciation for the Campion crew's secret service.

Then Mr. Friday said, "Let's get down to work," and Mr. Campion, a greying, somewhat haggard man with a voice of stony authority, took over the meeting.

Before a blackboard diagram of the Raleigh-Durham Airport scene, where Mr. Kennedy officially opened the North Carolina Trade Fair in Charlotte this morning, the group discussed the logistics and tactics of shepherding Mr. Kennedy out of an airplane, onto a speaker's platform, off the platform and into a car, and onto the road to Chapel Hill.

There would be limousines and the Governor's car ("Number One"), brought to the proper place at the proper time. There would be a bus for Washington newsmen, and another bus for local newsmen. The limousines would be numbered. The Highway Patrol would provide station wagons for television gear, patrol cars for government agents. Absent secretary Spike Saunders would ride in one press bus, Dean J. Carlyle Sitterson in the other. Samples of special press credentials were passed around. Mr. Campion disposed of crowds of questioners with a wave.

"Your people will be here and here," he said.

There was talk of other dignitaries and how they would be accommodated, and AC power outlets for reporters' recorders, and the public address system.

Orders were reiterated for a slowdown of the Presidential procession at a school along the route to Chapel Hill. A railroad crossing would be guarded, as would culverts. The procession would pause at one point to change the top on President Kennedy's car. A pickup truck would have to be on hand to collect the discarded top.

"We'll get that turned up tomorrow morning," said Mr. Campion.

He turned to a diagram of Kenan Stadium. "When we come up to the west entrance," he said, "the press must stay in the press busses and press cars. Only the President and Gordon Gray and Mr. Hedgpe and Governor Sanford will get off at the west entrance."

"Dean Sitterson has to get off there too," said Dean James Godfrey. "He's going to be in the press bus, and he's in the academic procession." The academic procession was to start at Kenan's west entrance.

"That's a problem," said Mr. Campion. "As soon as you open those doors all the press is going to want to get off. Could we have someone else on the bus?"

"Dean Sitterson's all set to brief the press in the bus," said Chancellor Aycock. "He's all set with his speech."

"Well, we'll let him get off, then," said Mr. Campion. "I guess the boys will cooperate. They're good about that."

He went on thinking off the list of precautions, provisions, and instructions.

(Continued on page 6)

Presidential Security Preparations Elaborate

Kennedy Given Honorary Degree

President John F. Kennedy stood beneath a cloudless blue sky in Kenan Stadium here today and told the world, "We shall be neither Red nor dead, but alive and free—responsible to the traditions of North Carolina and the Nation."

More than 30,000 persons were in the stadium to hear the President, who had come to Chapel Hill to accept an honorary degree and help the University celebrate its 168th birthday.

His 14-minute speech was not a major foreign policy address, as had been widely expected, but amounted rather to reassurance to the people of the United States and a call for calm courage, firm resolve, and realistic understanding of the world situation.

"Our task is to do our best," the President said. "Not to be swerved by the faint-hearted, the unknowing, or threats."

In reference to the North Carolina motto, "Esse Quam Videri," Mr. Kennedy said, "What this country needs is men who look at things as they are rather than as they seem to be."

But, he warned, "It is a dangerous delusion to believe that the policies of the United States can be accomplished in one slogan.

"All of us here are destined to live out our lives in uncertainty," the President said, and the American people should not expect either total victory or total defeat.

Citing the destructive capabilities of the United States and Russia, the President said, "We shall make every effort to prevent the world from being blown up.

"This is a time of being willing to face issues as they are . . . We must distinguish the real from the illusion."

He called on the American people to take the long view, "to be far-seeing and calm, face up to risks, live up to duty."

The President paid glowing tribute to the University, which conferred on him an honorary Doctor of Laws degree, and to North Carolina, which gave him a comfortable majority in last November's election. It was the first degree to be conferred upon him since he became President.

The President's address, which got the full press, TV, radio and movie news treatment, included, references to Thomas Jefferson, John Quincy Adams, Daniel Webster, Goethe, John Milton, Bismark, and Woodrow Wilson, among others.

"Whether honorary or earned, the degree is a proud symbol of the University and the State," the President said. "I am honored to be admitted to the fellowship of this honored and ancient University."

He said that North Carolina had long been an eight-end state and that he could think of no better reason for this than the University here.

He cited the long list of leaders who have gone forth from the University, mentioning Luther Hodges, former Governor of North Carolina and now Kennedy's Secretary of Commerce; Frank Graham, former president of the University, former U. S. Senator, and now a United Nations mediator; and Gordon Gray, also a former president of the University who has held high positions in Republican and Democratic administrations.

Referring to himself as one who had come from "a small land-grant college in Massachusetts, Harvard," the

(Continued on Page 8)

JFK's Citation

Following is the text of the citation accompanying the honorary LL.D. degree conferred on President Kennedy by the University today.

JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY, thirty-fourth President of the United States; cum laude graduate of Harvard, whose honors thesis, Why England Slept, became a best seller, and whose book, Profiles in Courage, won a Pulitzer Price; decorated for bravery in action off the Solomon Islands; three elected congressman, and twice, senator, from his native Massachusetts; by his intelligent and dynamic administration of public affairs, has gained the respect of the Nation.

Unafraid in the dangers and turmoils of our time, he moves forward with courage and enthusiasm toward his vision of new frontiers.

Admired by friends, respected by opponents, firm in his allegiance to the traditions and responsibilities of his high office, he has dedicated his life to the preservation and advancement of those democratic ideals which all Americans honor.

With a deep sense of gratitude for his inspiring leadership, the University of North Carolina honors herself by conferring on him the degree of Doctor of Laws.

Strange Deaths In Cobb Dorm

One week ago tomorrow, two students were found dead in their beds in Cobb Dormitory. So far, police have been able to establish that they died from cyanide poisoning. They do not know exactly how, or why. The investigation is continuing. This is the story up to the present.

From outward appearances, it is extraordinary that James Michael Barham and William Henry Harrison Johnson Jr. should be drawn together in a University student body of 9,000.

They formed an odd contrast.

Barham was 21, good-looking, with blond, crew-cut hair, a cleft chin, straightforward eyes and a friendly expression, and had been active in extracurricular activities as a high school student in Burlington, 25 miles away. At the University he was vice president of a musical fraternity, played trumpet in the University Band and with a small dance combo made up of the top pop players on campus.

Johnson was 24, three years older than Mike, a graduate student in industrial relations. He, too, had been a pre-medical student, but eye trouble had forced him to switch studies. His eyes were deep-set in a strong, dark face, and he wore dark-rimmed glasses. He was not a joiner, shunned extracurricular activities, rarely smiled, was quiet and retiring, and spoke, as a rule, only when spoken to.

When Barham and Johnson first met is vague, but their association had been definitely established by last spring.

When the spring semester ended, Johnson went to work for the summer as assistant manager of a suburban restaurant in Greensboro.

He was highly regarded by his employer in Greensboro. "He was a clean-cut, nice-looking young man," the employer said. "Didn't smoke or drink. He had all the qualifications you'd require in a summer job like that."

After Johnson had been at the restaurant for three weeks, he persuaded his employer to give Barham a job.

"He said Barham would be an asset," the employer said. "So we gave him a try. He worked Saturdays and Sundays as cash-

(Continued on Page 6)

Scenes

Enjoying last weekend's wonderful October weather: JACQUES HARDRE sitting under his lawn umbrella reading the Sunday papers . . . Pleasing scene: The Little Shop's window attractively arranged in red . . . . . KEMP NYE JR. reporting to the police that a white-faced steer was grazing in his front yard . . . Lovely scene: MRS. ROY LINDAHL and her little daughter, whose blond hair was in pigtails, walking down Franklin Street on a sunny morning . . . . Delightful hostesses at a post-game party: MRS. EDNA HOLLAND and MRS. AILEEN CARROLL . . . . REV. THOMAS THRASHER, rector of Episcopal Chapel of the Cross, getting a chuckle from his congregation by noting that Episcopalians have been called "God's frozen people" . . . Work foreman at construction site of new Hill Hall wing complaining first thing Monday morning because he found newly dug trench's partially filled with avalanches of dirt, evidently knocked down by children at play . . . Man who always looks well-groomed: COLONEL KENAN, who comes down to breakfast every morning at the Carolina Inn with a fresh flower in his lapel buttonhole.