



# THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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FINAL

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## The Report

"I saw good kids turn into a murderous mob," writes a reporter who disguised himself as a student and mingled with the rioters last night at Ole Miss.

His story is on Page 8A, along with the texts of President Kennedy's speech and Gov. Barnett's remarks, and other stories and pictures.

An editorial, "One Dim Ray Shines Through," is on Page 14A.

## A Carnival Air—Then Blood Flows

OXFORD, Miss. (P)—A cloud of tear gas and gunpowder smoke hung over the University of Mississippi campus far into the night after students and outsiders clashed last night with federal forces during the rioting.

Two persons were killed and several others wounded in a melee that saw U.S. marshals answering a zip gun and soft drink bottle attack with a tear gas barrage.

THE RIOTING began soon after dusk. Students had milled about on the campus for several hours, but the effortlessness they hurled at federal marshals arrayed shoulder to shoulder

around the administration building had been more in fun and frustration than in malice—yes.

Even the marshals, their tear gas ready, smiled at the students' jests and jeers.

Confederate flags—romantic symbols of a lost cause of a century ago—were waved by laughing and cheering students, as if they were on parade.

But as time went by, the talk became louder and rougher. Several students smashed a photographer's camera; others smashed the windows of a car. Still others turned on an Army truck and sought to set it afire.

When this took place, the

strong contingent of marshals and began firing tear gas indiscriminately, in the words of They put on their gas masks several persons who got the

## A Sick Man?

WASHINGTON (P)—Retired Maj. Gen. Edwin A. Walker who has participated in rioting at the University of Mississippi was described in the Senate today as possibly a "sick man" who "ought to be committed" and was linked with "violent segregationists or psychopaths."

Sen. Wayne Morse, D-Ore., told the Senate that if Walker led students in rioting against federal authority he should be charged with "inciting an insurrection."

"As an ex-Army officer," Morse said, Walker's conduct is all the more reprehensible."

first strong whiff of it.

MANY SOON REGROUPED, however, and followed former Maj. Gen. Edwin Walker in a charge against the marshals during the administration building.

The students, and outsiders in their ranks, hurled bricks and pop bottles at the marshals, who laid down a heavy tear gas barrage.

The charge faltered and failed. Walker then stood on the Confederate Monument not far from the administration building and addressed his followers.

"If you can't win, go home," he declared. "Don't stay at

the university. But let's not quit; we can win."

Tear gas fumes and smoke eddied about the campus. Shots rang out. There was a surge and flow of those uncertain which way to turn. Taunts were spat. Ugly words were used.

A detachment of the mob, peopled by both students and outsiders, used a bulldozer in an effort to smash through the lines of marshals. Tear gas beat back the rally, and the bulldozer was abandoned.

A fire truck that had followed the bulldozer was put out of action and marshals dragged four persons from the vehicle and roughed them up. One of the men who had driven the

See FUN on page 8A



Edwin Walker, former Army major general and troop commander at Little Rock instigation, holds a news conference shortly before leading a charge against federal marshals at Oxford.



Carol and Scott Hunter Sing Old-Fashioned Hymn

## Famed Bill Mann Will Lead Charlotte News' Hymn Sing

By SUE TITCOMB

Newspaper writer

One of Fred Waring's original 65 Pennsylvanians, Bill Mann, here last week directing special music at St. John's Baptist Church during the Howard F. Butt layman's revival, will lead The Charlotte News' Hymn Sing on Oct. 12.

Bill McVey, the Christian Herald singer, originally was scheduled as the Hymn Sing leader, but because of a back injury, was forced to cancel his appearance.

Mr. McVey had been hospitalized since Aug. 7. Although he is now at home, he is under doctor's orders to curtail all activity.

In his letter, Mr. McVey said he was sure the Hymn Sing would be a great one. "A singing faith will always be a living faith, so sing as never before at the Charlotte Hymn Sing," he said.

Bill Mann, now director of Evangelistic Music at First Methodist Church in Dallas, Tex. (a church of 1,000 members), averages about 20 revivals and 20 concerts every year.

The tall, freckle-faced lyric tenor is a native of Bessemer, Ala., and began his musical career as a boy soprano at the age of 10.

By the time he reached high

school, he was entering Young Artist Contests, sponsored by the National Federation of Music Clubs.

HE JOINED Fred Waring and his Pennsylvanians "back when one night stands were popular, and there were no women in the organization," Mr. Mann said.

In 1942, he went into the Army as an entertainer. He worked with the war loan drive with Bob Hope, Abbott and Costello and Tyrone Power.

"Tyrone Power saved the day for me," Mr. Mann said. "He opened the door for me to join Joe E. Brown after our group broke up."

During the war, Bill Mann was involved in four airplane crashes.

"I had a religious experience

See MANN, On Page 3A



BILL MANN

To Charlotte News Favorite Hymn

600 S. Tryon St., Charlotte, N. C.

My favorite hymn is \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ I hope it will be sung at "The

Charlotte News' Hymn Sing" in Owens Auditorium

Friday night, Oct. 12.

My name: \_\_\_\_\_

---Order Your Tickets Today---

Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ tickets at \$1 each for adults

\_\_\_\_\_ tickets at 50 cents each for children under 12.

(Please enclose self-addressed stamped, envelope

with check, money order or cash.)

TICKETS also available at the National Hat Shop

and the front counter of The Observer and News

Building, 600 S. Tryon St.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

## Our Weather

Increasing cloudiness and warmer tonight. Tomorrow cool with occasional rain.

High today 80  
High yesterday 75  
Low tonight 38  
Low this morning 40  
High tomorrow 70

Sunset today 6:08 p.m.; sunrise tomorrow 6:19 a.m.

(More weather on Page 2A)

## Meredith Enters School

# MISSISSIPPI TORN BY NEW VIOLENCE

## Two Are Killed, 150 Are Arrested

WASHINGTON (P)—Atty. Gen. Robert F. Kennedy announced the arrest today of former Army Maj. Gen. Edwin Walker on charges of inciting a rebellion or insurrection.

OXFORD, Miss. (P)—James H. Meredith, a Negro, enrolled in the University of Mississippi today under the bayoneted rifles of the federal government. Minutes later renewed violence began in downtown Oxford.

The new outbreak of disorder came after a lull in night-long rioting in which two persons — a newsman and an Oxford resident — were killed.

Federal troops—beefed up to 4,000 — took over the courthouse square of this seething town of 5,283. With bayonets at the ready, they blasted groups of angry youths into rout with tear gas.

BUSINESS GROUND to a virtual halt in the heart of town. Doors to many shops were locked tight.

Arrests jumped to 150. Officers of the riot-trained military police said many of those taken into custody lived as far as 500 miles away.

Roving groups of incensed Southerners vented their passions in bitterness over the registration of the 29-year-old Meredith — the first Negro knowingly admitted to Ole Miss in its 114-year-old history.

Meredith registered as a student in a 55-minute session with Registrar Robert Ellis that began at 9:15 a.m. (EST) during which angry students gathered across the street.

Meredith emerged smiling — his customary placid smile that seems to mask any nervousness he might feel. He immediately got lost with his marshal escort on route to his first class. American history, returned to the scene of his registration and left soon thereafter in a caravan of Army vehicles.

Meredith's registration was a strange and eerie sight. The Confederate flag — the ancient banner of the South which football fans of the rebel school wave at their football heroes on Saturdays — hung at half staff in front of the Lyceum.

Federal marshals, a bit the worse for wear after a night of violence, surrounded the old building.

MEREDITH WALKED OUT of the Lyceum a duly registered student. As he came out, a crowd gathered slowly 100 feet away in front of Conner Hall, across a campus street. Some students yelled, their words indistinct in the chop-chop of helicopters circling overhead.

Meredith and his marshal escort got lost trying to locate his first class as a light rain began falling.

Impassioned students, yelling constantly, shouted:

"You've got blood on your hands."

"How's it feel to have blood on your hands?"

"Nigger, go home."

The registration came solemnly. Registrar Ellis, obviously under strain, didn't smile as he went through the familiar routine, according to Sterling Slappey, a representative of the news magazine, U. S. News and World Report, who witnessed the registration.

A few minutes after Meredith and his escort circled the Lyceum and returned without finding the proper class building, Edward Guthman, spokesman for the U. S. Justice Dept., said: "Marshals will escort Meredith about the campus as long as necessary. The won't leave him as long as he is in any danger."

At least 40 marshals have been berthed at Baxter Hall, the campus apartment building where Meredith was housed last night.

TANGIBLE EVIDENCE that See NEW on page 8A



Marshals Wear Gas Masks And Hold Tear Gas Guns As They Guard Ole Miss Campus

## Little Rock Was Skirmish But Oxford Is A War...

By RELMAN MORIN

OXFORD, Miss. (P)—Little Rock was a skirmish, Oxford is a war.

The riots just five years ago in the capital of Arkansas were ugly and dangerous. In Oxford the ugliness and danger is magnified to a gigantic scale. And one of the ironies of the situation here today is that former Maj. Gen. Edwin A. Walker, who commanded the federal troops that took over Little Rock, is on the opposite side of the fence here.

Walker whipped up the students and others on the campus of the University of Mississippi Sunday night, when it became known that James H. Meredith, Negro, was on the campus.

After the Little Rock riots, Walker said he found his duty there distasteful.

However, at the time, he was the crisp and professional soldier who gave no sign of his feelings. He set up his com-



White-Helmeted Marshals Escort Meredith To Class

## Heels And Heroes

North Carolina's surprisingly good mood after a 41-7 trouncing by Ohio State, a Duke fullback who strikes fear in the hearts of his teammates and the heel-to-hero success story of Clemson quarterback Jim Parker make for good reading on today's sports pages, 10A-12A.

Business	13R	Radio-TV	12R
Classified	7-11R	Special Security Game	3R
Comics	13R	Sports	10-12A
Editorials	14A	Theaters	15A
Feature Page	14R	Wishing Well	12R
Obituaries	13R	Women	24R

# Saw Good Kids Turn Into A Murderous Mob

By RAYMOND R. COFFEY

News Word Service

OXFORD, Miss. — I watched

one of the best of the good-

humored young Americans

turn into a murderous

mob that heaved bricks at

U. S. marshals with no more

thought than a small boy

breaking windows in a green-

house.

To spend a long night kick-

ing and running from exploding

tear gas shells and hoping

you don't get a fatal bullet

in the back is one reporter

id is no picnic.

But it is considerably more

frightening to watch a blood-

thirsty mob grow from a group

of young people well off enough

and intelligent enough to at-

tend their state's finest univer-

sity.

I DISGUISED myself as a stu-

dent to get on to the campus

in the first place.

And along with the shouting,

cursing, brick-tossing rioters,

I was forced to retreat on the

run from a shower of tear

gas.

Late in the afternoon Miss-

issippi state highway patrol-

men sealed the campus, let-

ting only students and faculty

gas.

In a car with other reporters

I drove to all five gates,

and was turned away at all

of them.

Back in my hotel room, I

took off my suit, put on a pair

of blue jeans and rolled up the

sleeves of my blue shirt, and

left the collar open. I left my

notebook with other reporters

and stuffed a few pieces of pa-

per and a pencil in my pocket.

A narrow bridge spanning

railroad tracks in a deep cut

leads to the campus.

I MOVED UP on foot

through time trees, and drop-

ped myself off the left side of

the bridge. I stumbled down a

steep, clay bank, crossed the

clear beneath the bridge, and

then scrambled up the bank on

the right side.

Ahead of me was the be-

leaguered campus, deceptively

calm in the Sabbath twilight.

A pleasant roadway, dot-

ted with a few American flags

either side, stretched toward

a statue of a Confederate sol-

dier. The soldier stands guard

over a small park of trees

and grass. Behind the park

was the Lyceum Building, the

main administrative offices of

"Ole Miss."

IN THE CIVIL WAR it was

used as a hospital both by the

Confederacy and the Union.

Ringed by the buildings were U.

S. marshals, wearing helmet

liners, yellow ammunition jack-

ets, and carrying billy clubs

and tear gas guns. There were

about 200 of them.

About 10 feet from the

drive that circles the build-

ing was a line of state high-

way patrolmen.

And pressed up against them

was a crowd — about 2,500

persons.

MOST OF THEM were stu-

dents, wearing Bermuda shorts

or khaki pants, white sneakers,

tee-shirts or sweat shirts with

"Ole Miss" or "U-M" embro-

ed on them.

Perhaps a third of the crowd

was girls.

For five or six on seemed in a

bad mood. The crowd was en-

joying itself, milling about and

chanting

Reporter, barred at Ole Miss gates, disguises

himself as a student and sweats out a night of

violence on the campus.

"Two, four, six, eight; we

don't wanna integrate."

But I got meander.

When I didn't join in the

chant, I got suspicious looks.

I wandered off and joined other

groups. I tried not to talk

too much, for fear my north-

ern accent would be detected.

EACH GROUP tried to outdo

the other, each student show-

ing more fight than his neighbor.

Pretty soon Confederate flags

on staffs appeared in the crowd.

The verbal abuse of the fed-

eral officers got worse.

Three 2½ ton Army trucks

drew up in the front of the

building, to form a barricade.

The driver of one was a Ne-

gro soldier.

THE CROWD abused him un-

tilled.

"Get out of here, nigger,"

rang out and the abuse swel-

led.

Members of the student mob

begin tossing cigarette butts at

the feet of marshals, then

three students showed up in

Confederate uniforms.

Less than half the mob was

taking part in the shouting,

cursing and shoving. But in

all the time I was in the crowd,

I heard only one voice of rea-

son.

One student said to another,

"Let's go eat and listen

to the radio and not get

shot at."

The mob of 2,500 is about

half the enrollment here.

Each time a state highway

police car rolled up to the

building, the students would

cheer.

THEY SHOUTED at the

marshals such questions as,

"How would you like to have

a nigger son-in-law?" And,

"How do you like working for

a nigger?"

The marshals were extreme-

ly well disciplined. They made

no move toward the students.

Some on the back side of the

building, where the mob was

thinner, even chatted with stu-

dents.

Mostly they reacted to the

abuse with grim smiles.

Finally, after I had been in

the crowd for about an hour

and a half, the state police

permitted some reporters and

photographers at the main en-

trance to enter the campus.

THE VIOLENCE began then.

A Dallas (Tex.) TV camera-

man, more and more out of

hand, immediately shouts went

up to "Send the Yankee out

of here." Students began clat-

ing on Yoder, jostling him.

The state police surrounded

him and shoved their way

through the crowd to Yoder's

car about 50 yards away as

the students yelled "get a

rope."

They shoved him in the back

and his wife was at the

steering wheel.

The state police then made

attempts to restrain the

students as they kicked in

the headlights and every win-

dow in the car. Then they

kicked and pounded in its roof

and sides and ripped off the

radio antenna.

THE POLICE finally re-

moved Yoder and his wife

from the car and hustled

them to safety as the stu-

dents continued to wreck the

car.

From that point on, the mob

grew more and more out of

hand.

One student set fire to the

canvas top of an Army truck.

another pitched a pop bottle

at a marshal. And finally, the

marshals put on their gas

masks and fired their short-

barrel tear gas guns in a long,

loud volley.

The fight was on and it went

far into the night.

As the marshals fired volley

after volley of tear gas into

the crowd, I had to run with

the students to escape the gas,

and we hurried bushes in our

fight. At least eight times in

the first hour of the rioting the

gas was fired toward where I

was standing.

The first volley was fired

exactly at the time President

Kennedy began his speech on

TV.

Many of the students were

affected by the gas. Two girls,

probably more hysterical than

hurt ran past me crying they

had been hit and couldn't see

anything. One girl who was

would flip down on the grass

coughing and wiping their

eyes.

# What President Said Told Nation New Rioting Hits Oxford

WASHINGTON (AP)—Here is

a text of President Kennedy's

talk over nationwide television

on the racial crisis at the Uni-

versity of Mississippi.

Good evening, my fellow cit-

izens.

The orders of the court in the

case of Meredith vs. Fair are

beginning to be carried out.

Mr. James Meredith is now

in residence on the campus

of the University of Missis-

sippi. This has been accom-

plished thus far without the

use of National Guard or other

troops — and it is to be hoped

that the law enforcement offi-

cers of the state of Mississippi

will continue to be sufficient

in the future. All students,

members of the faculty and

public officials in both Missis-

sippi and the nation, it is to

be hoped, can now return to

their normal activities with

full confidence in the integrity

of American law.

THIS IS as it should be. For

our nation is founded on the

principle that observance of the

law is the eternal safeguard of

liberty — and defiance of the

law is the surest path to tyr-

anny. The law which we obey

includes the final rulings of

our courts as well as the en-

actments of our legislative bod-

ies. Even among law-abiding

men, few laws are univer-

sally loved — but they are

uniformly respected and not

resisted.

Americans are free, in short,

to disagree with the law —

but not to disobey it. For in

government of laws, and not

of men, no man — however

prominent or powerful — and

no mob — however unruly or

boisterous — is entitled to de-

fy a court of law. If this coun-

try were not a democracy, it

would have no law. And if it

had no law, it would stand

free from doubt, no

judgment would be sure of his

will and no citizen would be

safe from his neighbors.

In this case — in which

the United States government

was not until recently

led — Mr. Meredith brought

a private suit in federal court

against those who were ex-

cluding him from the univer-

sity.

A series of federal courts —

all the way up to the Su-

preme Court — repeatedly or-

dered Mr. Meredith's admis-

sion to the university. When

these orders were defied and

those who sought to imple-

ment them threatened with ar-

rest and violence, the United

States Court of Appeals, con-

sisting of Chief Judge Tuttle

of Georgia, Judge Hutches-

on of Texas, Judge Jones of

Alabama, Judge Wilbur of

Mississippi, Judge Brown of