SOUTHERN ARCHITECT

JULY 1960



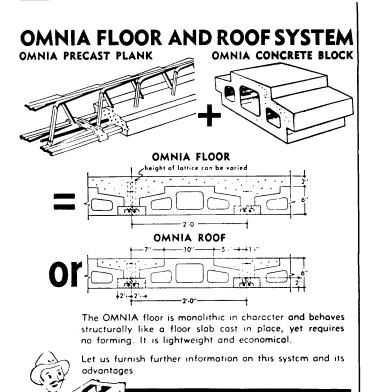






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SOUTHERN ARCHITECT



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CLEMMER

The preservation of our historic buildings is a matter of concern to a great many people in North Carolina. Organized groups of public-spirited citizens in all parts of the state devote much of their time and means in the support of this worthy cause in one way or another.

It may be of interest to these people to know that the N. C. Chapter AIA is one of those groups which has an extraordinary interest in this important matter. It is a little-publicized fact that for many years this Chapter has maintained a standing committee on the preservation of historic buildings whose duties read as follows:

"To foster the preservation of the Historic Buildings within the territory of the Chapter, particularly those having Architectural significance, by encouraging the establishment of bodies to care for them and by collaboration with established restoration organizations."

The January 1960 annual report of this committee makes such interesting reading and gives such a good insight as to the work being done that we quote it in full below with the exception of some slight condensation to fit our one-page space:

"It is a genuine pleasure to study history 'in the flesh', so to speak, rather than from a book — as the millions of tourist visitors to our historic sites will testify; but, if some discretion is not used in the wrecking of our historic buildings, there will be no 'flesh' to study from a hundred years hence. The purpose of this committee is to assist in the preservation of worthy historic buildings whether they are architecturally important or not. We are also charged with the task of having a complete record made of these historic buildings.

"This recording program is known as the Historic American Buildings Inventory. A complete story of each building must be recorded on prepared quintuple forms and photographs attached. One copy will be deposited in the Library of Congress; another copy (on the North Carolina Buildings) will be deposited in the Charlotte Public Library.

"Inventory forms are now being filled out at Old Salem, New Bern, and Edenton.

"At New Bern the Board of Aldermen and the Historical Society have agreed to handle

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

the many historic buildings there, even though it is going to mean employing some one to help with the research.

"In Edenton, the Edenton Planning Council has set up a committee under the direction of Miss Elizabeth Vann Moore to handle the inventory for us and they are at work.

"At State College, Professor Cecil Elliott, AIA is going to have his students fill out inventory forms on the historic buildings which they are required to measure and draw.

"Next year we plan to get the inventory form-work started at Wilmington, Halifax, Hillsboro, Salisbury, Warrenton, Littleton, and Fayetteville.

"Our program has met with favor and enthusiasm everywhere. The Governor, our U. S. Senators, and some members of the General Asembly have been good enough to write New Bern and Edenton and tell them of the importance of our AIA inventory.

"In the preservation phase of our work we have also been active. The hexagonal Temperance Hall in Laurinburg with the inverted wine glass on the peak of the roof is being restored under the very able leadership of Mr. Sam Snoddy, AIA, one of our committee members. Mr. Snoddy has been elected president of the restoration group. He has led the fundraising campaign, and has the whole community behind him.

"We have met with and advised the Historic Commission of Bath on the preservation of the Marsh House and the Bonner House in Bath, and we met with and advised the committee for the restoration of the McPelah Church in Lincoln County. Advice was also given on several other buildings.

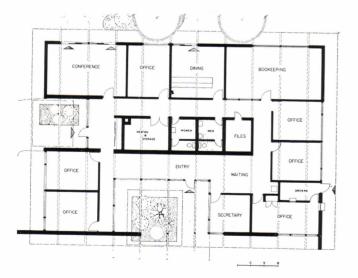
"Of necessity, several good buildings will be destroyed to make way for the new Lake Norman on the Catawba. Elmwood, Oak Grove, and the Burton Plantation, all illustrated in the "Early Architecture of North Carolina," will be lost. The latter two have already been demolished. We have two people interested in moving Elmwood but the price may prove to be excessive."

Mr. James A. Stenhouse, Jr., AIA of Charlotte is the very able and dedicated chairman of this committee.

Robert L. Clemmer, President N. C. Chapter, AIA



1960 NCAIA HONOR AWARDS



Sanford Brick & Tile Co. Office Building Sanford, N. C.

Thomas T. Hayes, AIA Southern Pines, N. C.

L. P. Cox Co., General Contractor Sanford, N. C.

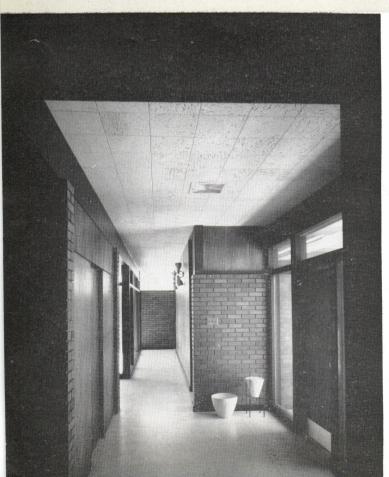
This building, one of six 1960 winners chosen in January in the N. C. Chapter AIA Honor Awards program, was also First Honor Award winner in May at the AIA South Atlantic District Regional Conference awards program.

5



Fourth of a Series on Six 1960 Award-Winning Projects

a no por a production





The building includes office space for four executive offices, 2 salesmen, the clerical staff, and truck dispatcher's office. Guest parking is in front of the building at the main entrance, which is controlled by the secretary's office. The dispatcher's office is adjacent to the secretary's office on the right side of the building. This area is devoted entirely to the trucks checking in and out with brick. Staff parking is provided on the left side of the building, with an entrance on that side for use of office personnel.

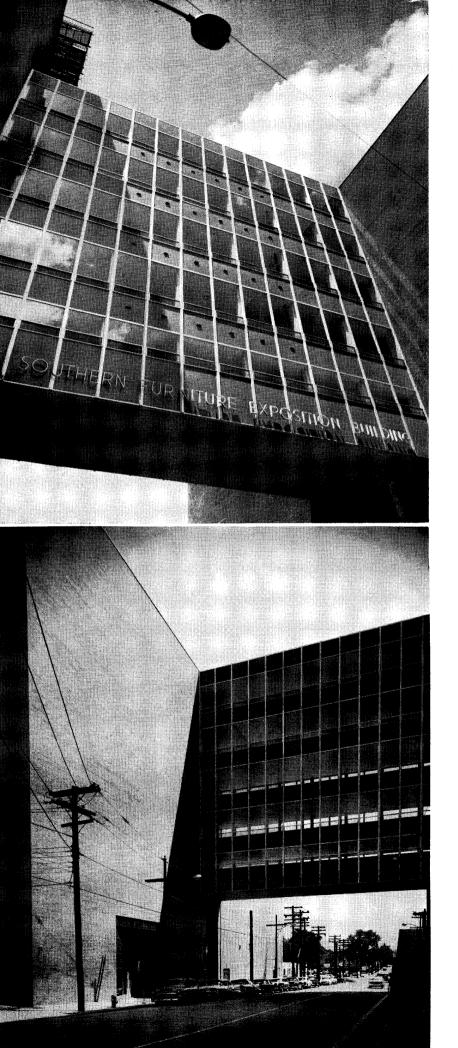
The center of the building is the mechanical core, including heater room, storage, and toilet facilities. This area also serves as a buffer between the public entrance and the executive offices.

Construction is of concrete floor slab with terrazzo corridors, vinyl tile and carpets in the office space, exposed lamimated beams, post and lintel system. Masonry walls are 10" cavity brick, dark brown color. Textured brick where shown on the print is a square unit made by the Sanford Brick and Tile Company for this particular project, as designed. Interior walls other than masonry are wood stud partitions having either birch or walnut plywood. The heating system is a hot and chilled water unit with individual room control.



Sanford Brick & Tile Co. Office Building Sanford, N. C. Thomas T. Hayes, AIA Southern Pines, N. C. L. P. Cox Co., General Contractor Sanford, N. C.





SOUTHERN FURNITURE EXPOSITION BUILDING

High Point, N. C.

Henry I. Gaines, AIA Asheville, N. C.

J. M. Thompson Co.— General Contractor Raleigh, N. C.

The Southern Furniture Expo-sition Building addition was built in 1958. The original Exposition Building is located on the opposite side of Wrenn Street from the new building. The problem was to have the exhibitors who occupied the new building feel that they were occupying as prominent spot as the exhibitors in the original building. The main entrance to the original building is on Main Street and not on Wrenn Street where the new building is located, consequently the majority of people entering would come from Main Street. Therefore it became necessary to connect the two buildings so that a person could take an elevator in the original building to a given floor, and view all of the exhibits in both buildings without feeling that he had visited two separate buildings. This 68 foot bridge over Wrenn Street seemed the logical solution. Since both the original and new buildings are windowless structures this full glass bridge (16 feet wide) with its bright sunshine and view of the city actually gives one the feeling of being in the center of one large exhibition building.

A long time student of the conservation of cities, Grady Clay is the real-estate and building editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal and associate editor of Landscape Architecture. This article, which appeared in the July 1959 issue of Horizon magazine, and is reprinted by permission, won first prize in the American Institute of Architects Journalism Awards contest for 1959.

METROPOLIS REGAINED

By GRADY CLAY

Twenty years ago this summer the ideal city of tomorrow was available for anyone to see. It was the "Futurama," an elaborate scale model made by Norman Bel Geddes, which formed a part of the General Motors exhibition at the New York World's Fair. From a train of moving seats in the darkened building a visitor looked down, as though from the air, on a miniature landscape of highways and farm land—and finally on the City itself, with its quartermile-high towers sheathed in glass, and soaring among them the four-level, seven-lane, one-directional highways on which you would some day choose your speed: 50, 75, or 100 miles an hour.

Then, as many will remember, there was the Voice, which softly and insinuatingly described the scene from a loudspeaker behind each seat. It is ironic now to recall what the Voice said: "The city of 1960 has abundant sunshine, fresh air, fine green parkways, recreational and civic centers —all the result of thoughtful planning and design." No building's shadow would touch another; parks would occupy one-third of the city area. "Who can say," whispered the Voice, "what new horizons lie before us if we but have the initiative and imagination to penetrate them . . . ?"

Coming out into daylight, the fairgoer of 1939 could only despair at the contrast between the city of the future and the city in which he himself was compelled to live. But we, one year away from the millennium prophesied for 1960, can feel a similar despair. The Bel Geddes dream has been coming true, in its way. But what a difference between the dream and its execution! The highways are being built, but at what cost to essential qualities of city life! The tall towers, gleaming with glass and steel, are rising above the streets of Manhattan —but they jostle one another like dominoes, shouldering their way up toward air and sun.

In retrospect the most ironic quality in the optimistic faith that Futurama City represented was the belief, as the Voice expressed it, in "thoughtful planning and design." That was a generation which at least thought it knew what was wanted, and assumed that the problem remaining was largely one of how to achieve it. Now we are not so sure. For twenty years we have been getting installments, admittedly small and disconnected ones, on the ideal city as visualized in the 1930's; and the more we get of it, the less certain we are that it is what we had in mind. The city of 1959with its mile upon mile of circumferential suburbs, with its stark, efficient office buildings, and its sober, barren housing developments-this city of today is at least in some measure the end product of the dream of 1939, and we are far from wholly happy with it.

What we have learned, to our sorrow, is that the vision did not go far enough. For one thing, it looked down as though from a great distance, with the model-maker's eye, on the buildings in which flesh-and-blood humanity would eventually live; and it saw them, not to human scale, but to a scale designed-as one current critic puts it-"for a race of giant men playing a new kind of chess." Futurama's skyscrapers looked elegant enough only so long as you did not try to imagine them close up, in their inhabitants' dimension. For another thing, those marvelous one-way, multilane highways, carrying their many thousands in and out of the city, represented a theory of planningand a system of social organization-which has turned out to be far less feasible than we thought. It might be called the Fallacy of Unilateral Dedensification.

This is the principle, in varying degree accepted by a generation of city planners, that the way to solve the problem of living in an urban society is to move people farther apart; the thing to do with the city is to get people out of it. The idea stems partly from old American tradition, partly from the brief history of planning as an art. Both have combined to give an approved, deckle-edged authority to what an apparently preponderant number of Americans wanted to do anyhow—leave the city and live in the suburbs.

This mass migration, in volume, is one of the world's largest shifts of population, yet surely one does not go too far by observing that it has failed in what it set out to do. In 1905 the Central Railroad of New Jersey urged the head of a New York family, tied down to his city job, "to put as many leagues as possible between his home and the Tenderloin, to keep his wife and children apart from the contaminating sights and influences of the metropolis," and it guaranteed immunity from the "undesirable elements of city environment." Now, having put as much as forty miles between himself and his desk, the suburban New Yorker has become so numerous that he still crowds against his kind, out to the very farthest rings of stratified. bedroom communities which offer at best a veneer of the rural values. Suburbia promised open fields, then filled them up with houses. It spoke of peace and ended in zoning fights. Seeking the best of both city and country, the suburban pioneers have often found themselves saddled with the worst of each.

Meanwhile, back at the heart of the metropolis. the disease of Unilateral Dedensification has been working other ills. The city core, while no one paid much attention to it, has been moving into a stage of advanced decay. We have concentrated so hard on the desirability of getting out of the city that we have almost forgotten the values which have made cities the heart of every civilization. Only recently has the center of American metropolitan districts received anything like the attention that has gone to the fringe; and, now that planners and developers are turning to the job of renewing the downtown quarter, some of them are beginning to wonder if they may not have brought along the wrong tools. The theory that got us into this predicament, after all, is not likely to provide the best way out of it. Perhaps the greater need is for a new way of viewing the fact, the future, the bane. and the unique pleasures of city life.

Our dilemmas have lately given rise to what can be called the Great Urban Debate. So far it has been limited mainly to city planners, to architects, to critics of both, and to journalists whose beat this subject is. These all are, virtually by definition, men and women with a common dedication to the traditional aim of city planning—the most agreeable, healthful, and practicable surroundings for the largest possible number of people. But recently they have been discovering, not without a certain sense of shock, that they are no longer talking about quite the same thing.

Some of the older generation of planners who look back on their handiwork, or on work committed in their name, have been heard to lament that somehow something has gone wrong, that the letter has been observed at the loss of the spirit. To this their critics have been known to reply, in effect: I-told-you-so—what did you expect to result from a rejection of the essential city virtues, the disorder and vitality so offensive to those who love neat plans, so welcomed by those who value cities for their own sake?

Proud and passionate city . . . !

I have rejected nothing you offer'd me—whom you adopted I have adopted, Good or bad I never question you—I love all—I do not condemn anything, I chant and celebrate all that is yours....

-WALT WHITMAN, from Leaves of Grass (1865)

It may help to clarify a somewhat ill-defined debate if I exaggerate to the point of asserting that it is being conducted by two opposing sides. Let me call them, for convenience, the city-beat and the city-proud.

The city, in the view of the city-beat, is the stageset for the death throes of civilization. It is the source of crime and false values, the playground of conspicuous-consumers. City life is frenzied, enervating, lacking in the quiet from which all great thought emerges. Here other-directed men work out their lives amid the conflicting pressures of increasingly powerful organizations over which they have decreasingly effective control. It is fruitless, so this reasoning runs, to talk of re-creating the intimate city of the Renaissance-or even the congenial squares and plazas like Venice's St. Mark's, where architecture and instinctive "planning" have combined to form a focal point of city life. We live in a new world, impelled by new forces, and soon new sources of energy will abolish the original necessity for urban concentration. The future lies outward, where man can begin anew in the clean and verdant countryside. The new suburban man, commuting perhaps a hundred miles by helicopter, will be forever free of the city evils: envy, emulation, and conformity.

Such is the argument for abandoning the city to its fate. If this seems excessive, remember that the idea is embedded deep in American ideology and legislation. Here, for example, is Senator Homer Capehart, chairman of the Senate Banking and Currency Committee, commenting in 1954 on a bill to provide for families displaced by slum clearance:

"I think it is much better to build individual units for these people . . . let them live out in the country where they can get fresh air . . . This provision has actually no merit at all, no virtue at all, unless it will take the people out of the slums and blighted areas, and give them an opportunity to own their own home. Get them out in the country, away from the city. If it doesn't do that, it has absolutely no merit."

The city-proud, on the other hand, are unwilling to accept this verdict. They believe that the city is—as it has always been—the hope of the world, the repository of all complicated and therefore civilized things. In the city, man has embodied his highest aspirations. It is his supreme artifact, a testimonial to his organizing skill, a treasure house from which he draws the rewards of genius. Here, in the eyes of the city-lover, is where great ideas flourish. Here the arts find their widest market, the professional and the entrepreneur their most rewarding clientele. Here the mind expands in the turbulence of the day, the companionship of the night, the challenge of other minds. City life is vivid, stimulating, productive. It offers all things to all men—including, when needed, the boon of anonymity. It is the source of innovation and enterprise, ever-changing, a symbol of life itself.

As can be well imagined, in these days of nearcompulsory suburban migration, the city-proud are passionate advocates of what they believe to be a just but lonely cause. Perhaps for this reason, their most eloquent spokesmen have been found, not among city planners, but among sociologists, architectural critics, and journalists. Some of their most powerful statements can be found in an outspoken little book, The Exploding Metropolis, all of whose contributors were magazine editors and writers-the two most notable being Jane Jacobs, an associate editor of Architectural Forum, and William H. Whyte, Jr., of Fortune, whose book The Organization Man has set the style for so much viewing-with-alarm of the modern corporate colossi. After examining a variety of the grandiose city-redevelopment projects that are now under way in the United States, Mrs. Jacobs and her collaborators came to the conclusion that most of them were based on a complete misunderstanding of what has traditionally made areat cities livable and attractive

The new neighborhoods, she wrote, "will be spacious, parklike, and uncrowded. They will feature long green vistas. They will be stable and symmetrical and orderly . . . clean, impressive, monumental. They will have all the attributes of a well-kept, dignified cemetery . . . These projects will not revitalize downtown; they will deaden it . . . Almost without exception, the projects have one standard solution for every need: commerce, medicine, culture, government—whatever the activity, they take a part of the city's life, abstract it from the hustle and bustle of downtown, and set it like a self-sufficient island, in splendid isolation."

METROPOLIS REGAINED

In England a parallel line of attack is being carried on by Gordon Cullen and Ian Nairn of *The Architectural Review*. In their special issues, bearing such titles as "Outrage" and "Counterattack," they have viewed with alarm the disappearance of both urban and rural Britain in a dreary, spreading "Subtopia." They prophesy that "if what is called development is allowed to multiply at the present rate, then by the end of the century, Great Britain will consist of isolated oases of preserved monuments in a desert of wire, concrete roads, cozy plots, and bungalows."

Planners on both sides of the Atlantic are appalled by cities that are expanding and disintegrating beyond all social or aesthetic sense. The urgency of the problem was stated recently by David A. Crane of the University of Pennsylvania:

"Since 1945, population of American cities has grown by more than 25 million, and during the next decade and a half, 50 million more can be expected. . . . So far most new development or material improvement has been done on the urban fringes, leaving the older city cores to rot. We can expect our massive energies to be turned with equal efficiency to central area development. (But) if it is like what we have seen in fringe development, this is likely to be the final catastrophe. . . . What Americans have prodigiously produced is by common consent antiseptic, dull and meaningless at best, and at worst garish, pretentious, and inhuman. . . . If the values and achievements of civilizations are recorded in their cities, we shall certainly leave damaging symbols of ours."

The Fallacy of Unilateral Dedensification bears an important responsibility for bringing us to this pass. We have been misled by the notion that the only thing to do with the city is to turn it into something that is not a city at all, but rather a sort of denatured substitute from which the vital and interesting features, bad and good alike, have been removed. The flight from the city, both in fact and in fancy, dominates our thinking. The fact is that getting out, getting away, is one of the prime themes of the American experience.

Historically speaking, when we think of charming urban models we think of the surviving remnants of those middle-sized eighteenth-century cities from which our history took flight: Savannah, Charleston ("before the rich Yankees took it over"), or the numerous localities in the Western Reserve which grew gracefully into the role of birthplaces for so many presidents. These were the communities where you "knew everybody in town," where children could grow up exposed to rich and poor, the great and the phony. But with the appearance of industry on the rivers and the arrival of Europe's immigrants it was not long before this dreamlike landscape began to change.

Within a century (or a decade, in some places) the factories had covered the riverbanks where local boys used to catch their catfish; the city creeks had dried up, the fields had vanished under houses and warehouses, the woodlands close at hand were gone; by the time the bicycle arrived it was a good hour's pedaling for city youngsters to the nearest hunting ground or crawfish creek. Here and there, preserved by plutocracy (the rich suburbs and the Newports) or by poverty (Annapolis, Natchez, Nantucket), some towns managed to remain relatively untouched by time, to survive into the present and become case histories. But in the main the old scenes disappeared; and what the Industrial Revolution did not destroy, the Transportation Revolution did.

In 1841 a Reverend G. Lewis, minister in Dundee, Scotland, made a prophetic observation which could have been applied to any growing American city of the same period: "The newly opened railways," he said, "offer new facilities for uniting the business of the town with family residence in the country, and threaten, ere many years, to convert Dundee into one great workshop, with the families of its workmen wholly detached from the notice or sympathy of the families of any upper class."

Clear-sighted as he was, the good Dr. Lewis could not have reckoned with the strength of the frontier tradition in the United States, which extended his somber prospect beyond his most somber expectation. Spurred on by the hope (and often the certainty) of riches Out West, millions of Americans quit the old cities and struck out on their own ______the greatest group of land speculators in our history. It is hardly too much to say, as did Secretary of State Seward, that for a century "the interested cupidity of the pioneer" was national policy. There was an easy buck to be had out where the grass grew tall or, if not there, on the city's edge. "Buy on the fringes and wait," said old John Jacob Astor.

Self-interest thus combined with the rivalry between farm and market, the provinces and the metropolis, to embed a belief that "God made the Country, and Man made the City" ever more deeply into the American unconscious. To realize how vigorously this prejudice persists, we need only consider the words of the late Frank Lloyd Wright, in his famous television debate with the real-estate magnate William Zeckendorf in 1956:

"Who designed New York? It was Cain, wasn't it? Cain was the founder of the city, after he murdered Abel. He had incurred the displeasure of the Lord, and he went out and founded the city and here it is, yet. Here is the city founded by the man who murdered his brother, and he is still murdering his brother, isn't he?"

Rural parochialism of this stripe is not confined to yokels or to men of such strong opinions as Wright. Indeed it has a venerable lineage. Did not Thomas Jefferson say, "I view great cities as pestilential to the morals, the health, and the liberties of man"? Perhaps some modern critics would be willing to argue that Jefferson, in slicing off the top of a Virginia hilltop to provide a platform for his Monticello, was committing a flagrant case of early American "outrage," but he himself is still revered too highly to be much attacked for his antipathetic views on the city.

But strong support for the Fallacy of Unilateral Dedensification has come not only from these underlying ideas but from the theory of city planning itself. Reducing the concentration of people in a city-as the great English reformer Sir Ebenezer Howard wanted to do with London-is one of the most hallowed principles of planning. The trouble is that what Howard tried to do is a very different thing from what has since been done with his ideas. His solution, the English "Garden Cities" of the early twentieth century, did not exhibit that singleminded concentration on moving people out into the country which has characterized American endeavors. Howard did not want towns that would be merely dormitory parasites on the major centers. but self-sufficient communities that would be new

(and improved) cities in themselves, smaller and more manageable than the London—"the great wen," as Cobbett had called it—of his day.

What Howard was after, and what he achieved in the garden cities of Welwyn and Letchworth, was to combine "the advantages of the most energetic and active town life with all the beauty and delight of the country." He neither believed that one must suffer indefinitely in the city crush, nor that solace and comfort were obtainable only in the wilderness. His object was to build well-financed, fully organized new towns, each with its own central core, thinly settled residential district, and ring of factories and warehouses. All would be surrounded by a strip of permanent agricultural land, to supply fresh produce to the townspeople. This was his "green-belt"-a name that later acquired meaning of its own in America-land which would not lie idle, but would produce both food and rent, not to speak of fresh air and recreation. Owned by the city itself, the green-belt would remain inviolatea lasting, encircling stretch of amenity.

Howard's areat book-originally entitled Tomorrow: a Peaceful Path to Real Reform (1898), but later changed to Garden Cities of Tomorrow-is now required reading in the urban planning schools of the Western world, and has shaped the thoughts of two generations of planners, architects, land developers, and legislators. But his ideas suffered a sea change when they were imported into the United States. Certain details-green fields within residential blocks, walkways which connect homes and schools without crossing streets-showed up in the New Deal's famous Greenbelt towns, and in isolated examples like TVA's Norris, Tennessee. John Nolen, with his designs for Mariemont, Ohio, and Kingsport, Tennessee, helped encourage American enterprise in this direction, as did the better-known team of Clarence Stein and Henry Wright. Yet the latters' Radburn, New Jersey, built at the end of the 1920's as a "town for the motor age," offered the humane, green-grass gualities that Howard had been after, only in a dilute, suburban form-and Radburn, far from being surrounded by a protective belt, has now been swallowed up in the all-inclusive New York urban sprawl.

The green-belt itself, in the process, was sentimentalized into something Howard could not have recognized. Where he had intended it to have a positive function, both aesthetic and economic, the New Deal Greenbelt towns converted it into a protective barrier—in typically suburban fashion against commerce and vulgarity. "Each town," read a Resettlement Administration press release on the occasion of President Roosevelt's visit to Greenbelt, Maryland, in 1936, "is surrounded with an area of woods and farm land which will protect the town from undesirable commercial or industrial developments." And, one might have added, from jobs.

In any event, these conscious efforts to "plan" new towns were the exception. The vast majority of American attempts to make a "garden city" followed the example of our first recorded community with that name, a Long Island suburb designed in the middle of the nineteenth century by Alexander T. Stewart. It had nearly 8,000 acres (nearly twice the size of Howard's Welwyn) andwhat was more important-a railroad connection to New York City. Like Riverside, near Chicagoa "naturalistic subdivision" of winding streets and greenery, laid out in 1869 by Frederick Law Olmsted and Calvert Vaux-this was little more than a speculative residential project, tied to the city by the umbilical cord of a commuters' railroad. And these two, rather than the self-sufficient garden cities of England, proved to be the forerunners of today's mammoth suburbia.

From the beginning, the American green-belt towns were dominated by the old homestead idea: every man should have his own piece of land to "develop" as a garden. The somewhat more pressing question of where Everyman was to earn a living was grandly ignored. Greenbelt in this respect was no more than a small-town version of Futurama where, to the delight of General Motors, everyone would have to drive to the distant metropolis-at 75 miles an hour-to find work. Clarence Stein himself, a guiding force in American town planning, now sees that this was a mistake. Looking back on the three Greenbelt communities that were built (in Maryland, Ohio, and Wisconsin), he writes in his book. Toward New Towns for America: "Although these three are among America's outstanding demonstrations of New Towns, it must be admitted that they all missed out on the score of industry."

There was to have been a fourth—Greenbrook, New Jersey, "a complete garden city"—that did call for an industrial district. But local opposition and the threat of court action prevented it from being built. Subsequently, this region of New Jersey has had a tremendous industrial boom, one in which "Greenbrook" would undoubtedly have shared. Thus were we deprived of our one opportunity to find out whether the Howard idea, properly tested, could have taken root in America and so we were left with nothing to go on but pale and irrelevant imitations, and with the rampant and overarching example of unleashed suburbia everywhere upon us.

So much for the background of our dilemma. For myself, after some extended tours through the mid-sections of a dozen American cities-and the urban planning offices in many of them-I can only say that all great movements start in murmurs, and that I hear murmurs. It is one thing for the city-proud, most of them New Yorkers, to defend their private vision of that many-faced goddess's charm; it is quite another for the inhabitants of equally chaotic but less dramatic cities to adopt similar views. Yet that is what I find-widening rings of curiosity about what can be done to save. to know, to appreciate, and to improve the city as the great place in its historic sense. These New Urbanists are not so much partisans in the Great Debate as products of it, and they might reason somewhat as follows:

We believe in the city, they would say, not in tearing it down. We like open space, but hold that too much of it is just as bad as too little. We want that multiplicity of choice which the city has always offered, but is now in danger of losing. We want the same financing for a city house as for a suburban split-level; good transportation to and from work, without wasting hours on subways, buses, or in traffic. We like the intimacy of the crowd, but we like also to escape from it-we like the busy downtown plaza, but also the pleasant walkways of a residential district. We are appalled at your civic centers, your housing projects, and your expressways. They seem designed to be self-contained mechanisms for performance, procreation, and propulsion. We come to the city seeking community, pleasure, jobs, and other people; you seem to be destroying the first, demoralizing the second, decentralizing the third, and displacing the last. We like it here—only give us a break!

The New Urbanists do not, I think, consider city planners to be the villains, for as a group planners could hardly be held responsible for even a modest portion of our urban ailments. The professional planner in America is still a small-time operator; he gets little encouragement and less status; and, when the municipal pecking order is established at city hall, he usually winds up far down the line with the assistant traffic engineers. Unlike his British counterpart, the American planner seems fated to assume the gentle role of umpire, often on the sidelines, and can expect to be rewarded with an occasional barrage of pop bottles in the form of budget cuts.

Nor do the New Urbanists believe that the answer is to give planners unlimited authorityover zoning, the design of buildings, the flow of traffic, the countless trivial obstacles that get in the way of all administration. They do not believe that change will be meaningful unless it comes about in the public mind. They would like to see a more critical audience for proposed urban plans, a more general acceptance of responsibility for what shape the city takes, a more sympathetic regard for its undeveloped potentialities. They welcome the scattered example of cities that have gone ahead on their own-as San Francisco has done with Maiden Lane, or as Fort Worth proposes to do-to restore the human dimension in the downtown core; and they look with hope, if with some skepticism, on the attempts to make new shopping centers into more reasonable facsimiles of a community meeting place—a place for talk, for random encounters, for passing the time of day.

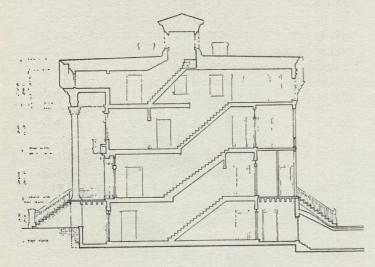
They would like to see the construction of city highways brought down to human scale, so that the city is not made uninhabitable merely in order to make it accessible. They would like to see some better way of clearing slums without bulldozer tactics, of preserving and emphasizing historical landmarks as focal points, and if possible of creating those visual backwaters and out-of-the-way corners that give any neighborhood its character. They would like easier opportunities for all kinds of people to meet, more coming-together places, where strangers can gather casually without an introduction or a ticket—places with some of the qualities of the men's clubs of the nineteenth century, where you can expect to be received even if you do not know anyone there. They would like, in other words, more ways of substituting a face-toface society for a bumper-to-bumper society.

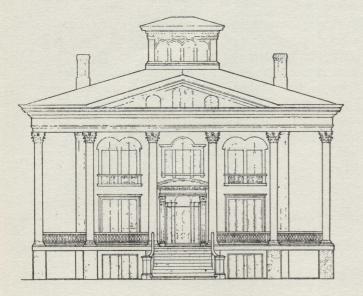
They would like, though they hardly expect to see it, an official sanction for variety and experiment. As it is, the smallest proposal for change must do battle against the massed forces of inertia and practicality. There is also a wasted interval of silence between a proposal, let us say, for a new highway ("It's just on paper, way off in the future, so you needn't be concerned.") and the moment when a hearing is held and the stupefied public discovers that heavy commitments have been made and no comments are welcome. As a result, neighborhood associations come together spontaneously only on a crisis basis-to prevent somebody from doing something, like destroying a playground or tearing down an admired building. This is all exactly the opposite of what there should be, which is some sort of permanent organization solely intended to help people wind their way through the mysterious complexities of city government-a "city agent," perhaps, just as we have always had farm agents to do the same for rural people.

All these ideas of the New Urbanists spring from their conviction that the city can be saved, but not by denying its nature. The city, they believe, generates innumerable devices for ameliorating the human lot, and we would do well to study theseeven where at first glance they look disorderly and disreputable-before abandoning them. Cities have been around too long for our generation to desert them so precipitously. As that admirable humanist Leon Battista Alberti put it in his Deiciarchia, "The necessary things are those without which you cannot well pursue life. And as we see, man, from his emergence into this light to his last end, has always found it necessary to turn to others for help. But then cities were created for no other reason than for men to live together in comfort and contentment."

The End.

HISTORIC BUILDINGS OF NORTH CAROLINA





This is another of a series of articles on the historic buildings of North Carolina. The measured drawings are from the files of the Historic Architecture Research course at the School of Design, North Carolina State College. This program requires each student to complete before graduation measured drawings of some building of historical interest and it is conducted with the cooperation of the Committee on Historic Building of NCAIA, the North Carolina Department of Archives and History, and the Historic American Building Survey.

BELLAMY MANSION FIFTH & MARKET STREETS WILMINGTON, N. C.

Construction of the Bellamy Mansion began in 1857 and lasted until 1860. It was one of the first great houses built in Wilmington. In spite of its full measure of Classic Revival forms and ornaments, the richness of the Victorian period is forecast in the design. It is, in a way, a Victorian building sheltered by the Corinthian colonnade around three sides.

The mansion was built by John D. Bellamy with one year's profit from a turpentine and rosin business he owned. His son's memoirs say that it was designed by Bellamy's daughter with "architectural details" drawn by Rufus F. Bennell, a Connecticut architect. James E. Post superintended the construction.

On the ground floor (actually almost four feet below ground level) three dining rooms and the kitchen are surrounded by a sunken walk beneath the floor of the colonnade. A tunnel was provided for removing wastes from the house. Each of the upper floors has four rooms grouped around the central stairhall.

NORTH CAROLINA PERSONALITY OF THE MONTH

TERRY SANFORD

On June 25 in the largest vote ever in a primary, the people of North Carolina nominated Terry Sanford of Favetteville as the Democratic party nominee for Governor of our state. Sanford, whose Mother was a school teacher, was born in Laurinburg on August 20, 1917. He received his A.B. degree from the University of North Carolina in 1939. While there he met his wife, Margaret Rose Knight, a Kentucky belle, who was majoring in English there. They were married July 4, 1942, and have two children Betsy 11 and Terry 7. Prior to the war he worked as an agent for the FBI. In World War II he attained the rank of Major in the paratroopers seeing action in five campaigns, Belgium, Italy, France and Germany. Following service he returned to the University and received his degree in law and was admitted to the Bar in 1946, and has a law office in Fayetteville. However as of the election he had only been to the office once since January this year, in that he has been vigorously campaigning for more than a year, and had secret ambitions to be Governor since college and since he managed Kerr Scott's campaign in 1954. Next January they should become the youngest inhabitants to occupy the Governor's Mansion since Aycock at the turn of the century.



This is another of a series of articles giving a sketch of the leaders of various organizations and fields of business with which members of NCAIA are connected.



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TWO AUTHOR BOOK

Edward W. Waugh, AIA of Raleigh along with his wife Elizabeth and with Henry L. Kamphoefner, FAIA of Raleigh as advisor, is the author of a new book "The South Builds", which is now available at bookstores.

CORRECTION

Page 9 of the May issue listed firms exhibiting at the AIA South Atlantic District Regional Conference held in Winston-Salem May 12-14. Natco Corporation was not included on the list provided this publication. The N. C. Chapter AIA regrets this omission and expresses to this firm and all who participated in this meeting their appreciation.

HOTEL CHANGES NAME

The Hotel Washington Duke in Durham was bought recently by the Jack Tar Hotel chain who have changed its name to Hotel Jack Tar. The N. C. Chapter AIA is to hold its meeting there January 26-28, 1961. Manager Richard Arey remains and announces many improvements. Those who have already made reservations need not remake them. However, if you notice the new name in the calendar or desire to make your reservation do not become confused. Use the new name.

TALENTED DAUGHTER

Among those following the Miss North Carolina Pageant in Charlotte this month will be F. Carter Williams, AIA of Raleigh, proud Father of "Miss Raleigh", daughter Carole.

SOLITE ADDITION

James H. McLeroy, Jr. has been appointed Manager of the Solite Silica Division of the Solite Corporation. A native of Richmond he will work out of that city.

HEADS SURVEYORS

J. W. Russum of Fuquay Springs was elected in June as President for 1960-61 of the North Carolina Society of Surveyors.

REGISTER PUBLISHED

The American Institute of Architects has announced that their Building Products Register, which technically describes and provides comparative performance criteria for more than 1,300 building products in 18 major catagories, compiled after a ten year study, is available to members at \$25.00 per copy.

CONVENTION NEWS

The Philadelphia Chapter AIA, hosts for the 1961 Convention April 23-28, have announced that tickets for the concert by the Philadelphia Orchestra under Eugene Ormandy, on Tuesday evening April 25, at \$8.00 each, will be scarce and should be ordered as early as possible from them at 2400 Architects Building, Philadelphia 3. The full program will be announced in a future issue of this publication.

SANFORD



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ARCHITECTURAL CALENDAR

	JULY	22:	Western	Council	of	Architects,	Statesville.
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JULY 29: Eastern Council of Architects, Wilmington.

- AUGUST 2: Durham Council of Architects, Harvey's.
- AUGUST 3: Charlotte Council of Architects, Chez Montet, Charlotte.

AUGUST 3, 10, 17, 24, 31: Architects Guild of High Point, Marguerite's Restaurant.

AUGUST 4: Raleigh Council of Architects, College Inn.

AUGUST 16: Winston-Salem Council of Architects, Y. W. C. A.

SEPTEMBER 1: Deadline for material for issue after next of this publication.

JANUARY 26-28: N. C. Chapter AIA Annual Meeting, Hotel Jack Tar, Durham.

Make Reservations Now

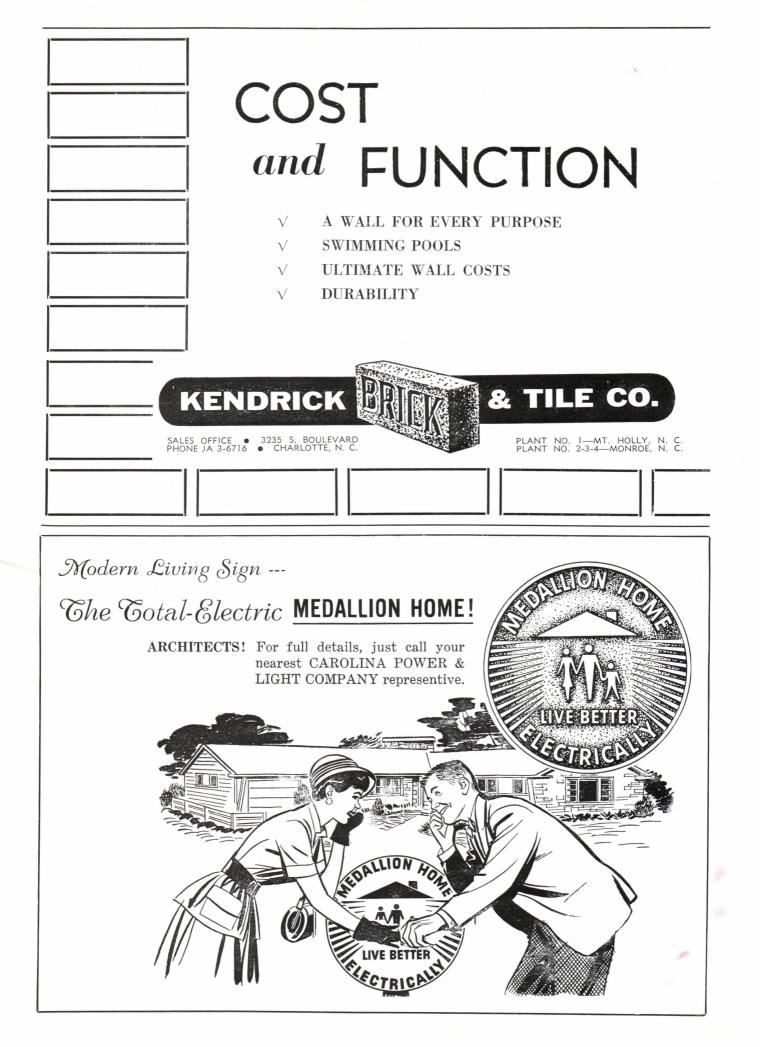
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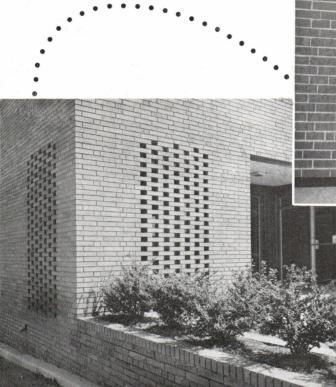
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