High Court Nominee

Clement Furman Haynsworth Jr.

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GREENVILLE, S. C., Aug. 18—Nothing on the surface of his appearance or demeanor would lead anyone to deduce that Clement Furman Haynsworth Jr. is an impish man.

when his neighbors Yet. bought a new lawn mower, he showed up with a berib-

he showed up with a beribboned bottle of Man Fresca and proceeded to christen their machine, News dedicating it "to the pursuit of better homes and gardens." That, his friends say, is the personality paradox of the man just nominated for the United States Supreme Court: a quiet, introspective, scholarly, courtly, Southern gentleman with a surprising fondness and knack for pranks and parties.

"Washington won't change Clem," one acquaintance predicted last week amid speculation that the 56-year-old chief judge of the United States Court of Appeals for the Fourth Circuit would succeed Abe Fortas.

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Judge 'Inside and Out'

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"Actually, there's nothing to change," the friend continued. "He is a judge. Whatever else he is or likes or does, he is first and last, inside and out a judge."

It was perhaps inevitable that he would be. For five generations, the men of the Haynsworth family have been lawyers, and it was from a firm established by his grandfather that he moved to the Federal bench 12 years to the Federal bench 12 years ago.

One former partner be-lieves Judge Haynsworth's backround in corporate law produced a temperament ideal for the judiciary. "He has," the partner said, "a great gift for incisive analysis, he is an excellent writer and he is a dispassionate man who can stand away from an who can stand away from an issue and judge it solely on its merits."

its merits."

There are less glowing views of Judge Haynsworth and his work. Civil rights groups, for example, see him as a symbol of old South conservatism and have actively been opposing his elevation to the court.

"I understand why," Judge Haynesworth said last week.
"They're condemning opinions written when none of us was writing as we are now."

Has he changed? "Haven't we all?" he responded.

Looks Like a Judge

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If the United States Senate confirms his nomination, it will have given its endorse ment to a man who fits the physical stereotype generally accepted for members of the gray and combed almost straight back, with a slight slant to the right. Steelrimmed glasses, conservative attire and a military posture complete the image.

Although it is not always noticeable the judge is prone to stammer.

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Judge Haynsworth, who was born Oct. 30, 1912, was an honor graduate from Furman University, a school founded by his great-great grandfather. He holds an honorary doctorate from there as well as a professional degree from Harvard University's School of Law.

He and his Georgia-born wife, Dorothy, whom he married 23 years ago, live in a \$100,000 home in Greenville. The judge's wife had two sons from a previous marriage when she wed the judge. One, Rufus C. Barkley Jr., is a businessman in Charleston, S. C. The other, Joseph G. Barkley, is a bachelor artist who lives in Italy. The Haynsworths visit him on most of their frequent trips to Europe.

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After his appointment to the Court of Appeals, which has headquarters in Richmond, Judge Haynsworth resigned as a director of eight corporations. His holdings then included banking, insurance, textiles, railroads, radio and television stations, hotels and construction.

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Before he arrives home from his downtown Green-ville office in the evenings, Mrs. Haynsworth makes sure their stereo phonograph systheir stereo phonograph system is producing the sounds of music he enjoys most: Beethoven, Brahms, Bach and Mozart.

He likes flowers as well as

He likes flowers as well as symphonies and raises prize camelias in a greenhouse behind his home. He often takes them to friends.

Judge and Mrs. Haynsworth entertain frequently, mostly for formal dinners or poolside parties. The judge is a sparing drinker, who prea sparing drinker, who pre-fers one or, at the most, two light scotches.

No Law at Parties

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He is a circumspect, sound, genteel host who discusses railroads, ornithology, horticulture, history — anything except law. Yet, the paradox appears occasionally, such as Feb. 22 when 10 couples were invited for dinner.

When they arrived they found the faces of Judge Haynsworth's ancestors, all properly preserved in expensive oil portraits, hidden behind paper cutouts of George Washington's features. The judge distributed a test on the Washington's features. The judge distributed a test on the first President's life. The papers were graded and the biography of Washington was presented to the winner.

"It was the darndest thing I ever saw," one guest recalls. "I was surprised by the birthday party for old George, but I wasn't surprised that Clem was the host."

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