

The Daily Tar Heel

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Don't Bother To Call

"Miss Name Withheld By Request," a former WC student who is now a Carolina coed, hurt rather than helped the cause of her sister coeds in the letter she wrote to The Daily Tar Heel on Friday.

"Whenever a coed is asked for a date," she writes, "chances are it won't be the only invitation. The few of us who do date are quite popular. With lots of chances, some girls are bound to change their minds."

In defending a coed's breaking a date (which is evidently what she means by "changing their minds"), Miss X illustrates the very reason why some Carolina men are unhappy about the attitude of some coeds here.

We're thankful that coeds in Miss X's category—who blithely break dates just because something better has come along, and who think it's perfectly natural to do so—are in the minority in hapel Hill. We wouldn't give the Miss X's a second chance to break a date with us.

So Few For So Many

"Teaching is a noble profession," one of the best in the business said recently in an offhand remark. "You would do well," Prof. Hugh Lefler told his North Carolina history class, "to consider it."

Later we read what had been told the American Association of School Administrators, meeting at Atlantic City, N. J.

The public school teacher shortage is the main problem facing American education, the administrators heard. And the coming year will be the most critical since the close of World War II. The schools need 150,000 new teachers and only 75,000 are available. In addition, this year the schools have employed 72,000 emergency or sub-standard teachers.

By 1960 we will need 900,000 classroom teachers. At the present rate of training there will be a shortage of half a million. As high school enrollments begin to grow, the shortage of teachers there is beginning to get serious in certain fields. Within two years it will become critical, with mathematics and the sciences expected to be the most serious.

The shortage was blamed on low salaries, a lack of professional recognition and excessive work-loads.

Another deterrent, perhaps, is the overlapping curriculum of education schools. Saddled with about 50% more education courses than needed, the prospective teacher may consider it not worthwhile to give up electives to go through the education school grind.

The problem of education is education. Education, we mean, of the public to the need for more teachers. Tell the people about the poor wages, then have the people do something about it. (The program of communicating to everyone this deficiency of teachers and the ways in which to cure it would be an excellent project for educational TV when the University starts telecasting next fall.)

Meanwhile, we encourage students who want to contribute something to their state to follow Prof. Lefler's advice: "Teaching is a noble profession; you would do well to consider it."

Tar Heel At Large

—Chuck Hauser—

AN AFTERNOON of entertainment in the atmosphere of a minor league United Nations is scheduled for 3 o'clock today in Graham Memorial's Rendezvous Room. The Cosmopolitan Club is the sponsor of the open house, and I imagine the proceedings will be right interesting. Club membership, by the way, is not limited to foreign students, so I'm told, and you folks from Turkey and Oriental, N. C., are just as welcome as you folks from Turkey and the Orient. Yankees invited, too.

SAM SUMMERLIN, local boy who made good in a big way with the AP in Korea, reminded me the other day of the what I consider the best story to come out of the war: The tale of the American PW who, when shown a "germ bug" by the Communists to prove their charges of U.S. germ warfare, picked up the insect and swallowed it. The Reds rushed him to the PW camp infirmary, but nothing happened to him. "A great propaganda victory for us," Sam commented.

HEIGHT of Something or Other Dept: At Cornell, a professor refused to conduct a class in a building named for a man (long dead) whose theories he did not agree with.

AND AT STANFORD, so the story goes, there was a coed who consistently got into her dorm late (this started when she got pinned). She finally hit upon the perfect plan for getting into the building after the door was locked: Her roommate lowered her pajamas and slippers out their window on a rope, the girl changed into them, and the roommate hauled her clothes back up on the same rope. Then the roommate set up a cry that someone had fallen out a window. The housemother herself helped the "fallen" coed back inside. The story doesn't tell us whether they got away with the trick more than once.

HEADLINE in The Daily Tar Heel says, "Middlebush Tells Confab Of University's Purpose." I'm glad somebody's figured it out.

THE PROPOSAL that all fraternities on campus have housemothers is not new. In March, 1946, the Women's Honor Council sent a letter to University President Frank Graham recommending that all house have housemothers. The Council felt the move would improve conduct generally on campus. It's not a bad idea, and as I said once before, the first step toward a change in the coed "Visiting Agreement" is to install housemothers in those house which do not now have them.

TWO LAMBDA CHI's were overheard the other morning discussing the giant-sized Turkish flag which was hanging on the front of the ATO House in honor of President Bayar's visit. Said one to the other: "I wonder if that fellow really did spend the night there . . ."

THOSE FOLKS who keep Graham Memorial humming are looking mighty happy these days. Reason, of course, is that the proposal to raise the student union portion of the block fee is virtually assured, which gives the GM people a chance to put on a real activities program for the student body. The fee raise should come up for voting in the Legislature next Thursday.

THE OLD TIMER says he can remember the days when he'd read the word "billion" in print and think it it was a misspelling of a thin soup.

Before the Flower of Friendship Faded Friendship Faded. — Gertrude Stein.

Poetry is what Milton saw when he went blind.—Don Marquis.

As long as there are sovereign nations possessing great power, war is inevitable.—Albert Einstein.

'Well, Nothing Ventured, Nothing Gained'



Washington Merry-Go-Round Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON—Here is a condensation of the inside story of what we are doing—or not doing—regarding Indo-China. It is a story of French suspicion coupled with American indecision, and the net result is likely to be loss of the richest tin and rubber area in the world to Communism.



A lot of Americans walked because rubber was scarce in World War II, and a lot of others collected old cans and tooth-paste tubes because tin was scarce. Now the vital area which supplies these essentials is in just as much jeopardy as during the days when Japan occupied Singapore.

Here are some of the chapters in the story: Syngman Rhee offers to renew War—President Syngman Rhee's offer to send one South Korean division to fight in Indo-China was only part of the message which Gen. John E. Hull brought to the White House. Most important part of the message was that Korea wanted to resume the war in order to divert the Chinese military from the Indo-Chinese border.

Rhee proposed to Ike, through General Hull, that South Korean troops do all the ground fighting if war was resumed. What he wanted was help from the U.S. Air Force and Navy. Rhee argued that seven Chinese divisions had been taken out of Korea, so he

could easily crack the new cement-and-steel Communist defense line.

Originally Rhee proposed going direct to the French with his idea, but General Hull persuaded him to wait until Eisenhower himself had a chance to consider it.

President Eisenhower was not enthusiastic. The last thing he wants is to start the Korean War over again. It is recognized that the end of the Korean War made it possible for the Chinese to divert tremendous amounts of supplies to Indo-China, but Ike just doesn't want to get mixed up in Korea anyway.

Mechanics to Indo-China—one trouble with U.S. policy regarding Indo-China is lack of coordination. One branch of the government doesn't know what the others are doing.

Admiral Radford, for instance, slipped in to see President Eisenhower by himself and arranged for the sending of 250 airplane mechanics to help the French. This was a vitally important decision. Yet the cabinet didn't know about it, the National Security Council didn't know about it. Finally, secretary of Defense Wilson, who is supposed to run the Defense Department, didn't know about it.

It was even a surprise to Gen. Nate Twining of the Air Force, who had to supply the 250 airplane mechanics for Indo-China.

Hit-and-Miss Policy — This free-and-easy method of making decisions regarding the most vital battle area in the world contin-

ued after Congress began to raise cain about the 250 mechanics.

Senator Saltonstall, chairman of the Senate Armed Services Committee, phoned the White House and got Gen "Slick" Persons on the phone. "There ought to be a cut-off date for these mechanics in Indo-China," he said, explaining he wanted to assure Senators that a date was fixed for the mechanics' return to the United States.

"Maybe you're right," replied Persons, who handles White House liaison with Capitol Hill. "What date would you suggest?" he asked.

Senator Saltonstall said he thought June might be a good cut-off date.

General Persons agreed. "All right, then we'll say June 15," he concluded.

Thus, in a completely casual manner, it was decided to bring the mechanics home on June 15. The Air Force was not consulted, the Cabinet was not consulted, the French were not consulted. All General Persons did was phone the Pentagon and give orders for the mechanics to come home by June 15.

French Recalcitrance—Part of the Administration's troubles in Indo-China, however, stems from French suspicion and reluctance. The French are worried sick that too much American cooperation will give the Chinese an excuse to pour troops across the border by the hundreds of thousands, as in Korea. So far, Communist intervention has been confined chiefly to munitions and supplies.

A Lie For A Lie?

—CPU Roundtable—

The preservation of our values in the present war for the minds of men is a problem that concerns us all. Indeed future generations will be concerned and affected by the degree to which we will sacrifice present and historic ideals in the conflict with Communism.

For example, will we for propaganda purposes delay the application and execution of military justice. The hue and cry goes up to fight fire with fire and terrorism—and lose the fight even in the winning of so we become totalitarian in order to oppose totalitarianism. If the tactics of the inquisitor from Wisconsin are the accepted Democratic procedure in answer to the challenge of Communist ideology, we have already lost an important battle if not the war.

If we adopt the principles implicit in the code of Hammurabi (an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth) against Communists in this country because Americans are similarly treated elsewhere, we have lost both our own principles and our prestige in the eyes of the world. We appear little better than the Communists if we use their methods no matter how noble our avowed ends. Our propaganda should not be "A lie for a lie and a truth for a truth". We should not accept the Communist practice of taking action against relatives and friends of a person at issue with the state.

Those with faith in our cause firmly believe in Democracy's ability to hold its own and ultimately triumph in the open market place of ideas and the world court of public opinion provided it is open and freedom of communication prevails so the whole truth (not the part truths and half truths of the propagandists) may be disseminated.

One of our greatest dangers lies in the blind drive to conformity of thought in order to stamp out honest and sincere opposition to the methods we are presently employing in combatting the ideological menace of Communism. How to keep our ideals and which or what values may for expediency be sacrificed (and to what degree)—these and many other aspects of the problem will be discussed tonight at 8 o'clock when the CPU meets in the Grail Room of Graham Memorial. Special guests of the union this evening will be Miss Carolyn Recht of the political science department and Prof. J. E. King and Jim Wallace of the History Department.

Everyone interested in hearing this question explored informally is invited to attend and participate in the roundtable discussion.

YOU Said It

Your Batting Average, Please?

Editor:

A half of a mile is a long way to run with a 64-pound pack on your back, I thought as I gasped for breath and slumped to the ground.

Old boy, I sez to myself, what you need is an education and Carolina is the best place to get it. Nobody there will make you do two hours of side-saddle hop before chow every morning. That's a brain factory, not a muscle mill.

That was more than three years ago and now that I've finally come to college, somebody comes out with an order (which, strangely enough, has the tone of an A. R.) saying vets have to take Phys. Ed.

But, after second thought, it might be a pretty good thing. I can tell that all the exercise I got in the Army really improved my mind. I'm so far ahead of the fellows who came straight to college without the benefit of the Army's obstacle courses, that I have such a large amount of time left after my studies, I can do nothing but learn the back-stroke.

After all, a healthy mind and a healthy body do go hand in hand.

And it would be embarrassing, to say the least, to apply for a job and have the fellow say: "Well, Carolina is a pretty good school, but what we want to know, is how far can you knock a softball?"

Name Withheld By Request

Others Say

Literature is my Utopia. Here I am not disfranchised. No barrier of the senses shuts me out from the sweet, gracious discourse of my book-friends. They talk to me without embarrassment or awkwardness.—Helen Keller.

The beauty of the world has two edges, one of laughter, one of anguish, cutting the heart asunder.—Virginia Woolf.

Conscience is the deposit of a Mississippi of prohibitions.—Will Durant.

You are young, my son, and, as the years go by, time will change and even reverse many of your present opinions. Refrain therefore awhile from setting yourself up as a judge of the highest matters.—Plato.

I bid him look into the lives of men as though into a mirror and from others to take an example for himself.—Terence.

An idea isn't responsible for the people who believe in it.—Don Marquis.

On The Carolina Front

Louis Kraar

"It's a hard thing to grow up under. I know." A Negro college student from Elizabeth City told me this the other day as we talked over this problem of segregation. The student, from State Teacher's College, had just told campus leaders from three Southern states that students of both races can understand each other by working together.

"As we associate with each other, we can reach an understanding," he said.

Later, we talked about some ways to bring about this understanding.

"It's when you're a little child that you begin to realize it. People make a distinction then. You may play with the boy next door until you're older. Then, when your mother tries to explain why you can't go to the same school, you get confused," he said.

And it was confusing. But without much apparent effort these same children, so to speak, were working and playing together for a weekend at Woman's College.

Officially, it was the National Student Association's regional get-together. Students were meeting to talk over mutual campus problems, each learning something from the other.

The Elizabeth City college student, like the others there, sounded optimistic.

"It's amazing to see how much progress we've made already," he continued. "Our people are a younger race in this country. All of us students, Negro and white, have to work up to a certain stand. I think we'll probably reach it working together."

And that's just what the students did—work together. It was one of those rare times when the

word convention meant more than a trip or the privilege of cutting classes.

Carolina's Ken Penegar seemed to be one of the most respected campus leaders there. On the first day I arrived a little early. When a group of student found I was from Carolina, the first thing they did was ask about Penegar.

This affable campus leader here, who lost the presidency of the UNC student body to Bob Gorham, was a leader to the 120 students from 30 colleges in this state, South Carolina, and Virginia.

The southern schools had many common problems. Penegar led a group in discussing leadership training, a Negro student asked what to do about international affairs.

A lot of ideas were kicked around. (This problem of segregation was the one that impressed me, particularly the student view on it.)

The Negro student from Elizabeth City who wanted more understanding isn't going to get much of it under legal segregation—a stigma imposed in a land which stands for full citizenship.

It's this stigma which seems to say Negroes are inferior, not separation, which the Negro objects to most. No one is trying to upset the so-called social structure of this South when they ask students of both races to sit together in classrooms.

"This group stands for equality of all students who wish to learn," said one WC junior, Lynda Simmons. And the others agreed.

At least college students are optimistic. They're working together towards some understanding. And they're still growing.

Maybe the rest of the South will take the hint and grow up, too. I hope so.