

Ike Should Get His Check, But Not Completely Blank

The President's weekend request for a military blank check was much-needed. But we fear that when Congress writes the check, it will be giving the President much too much power.

The request, as almost everyone knows by now, was for the power to use United States armed forces against any Communist or Communist-led aggressor in the Middle East.

To be sure, President Eisenhower needs this power, or will need it eventually. Proponents of his idea are right in arguing that the slow mechanics of Congress would be nothing but a hindrance to the security of the United States in case of Red attack in the Middle East. But the phrasing of his request makes us wonder if the Congress should not demand a more specific explanation of what Eisenhower would do, where he would do it, and with how much consent and approval of Congress.

As The New York Times' James Reston pointed out Sunday morning: "On several important points, the President used ambiguous language, but it can be said that this was purposeful ambiguity. He did not, for example, define what was meant by 'the Middle East area.' He did not say whether he would consult with the Congress, or whether he would do so before or while or after ordering United States troops into action in response to an appeal for help against armed Communist aggression."

For a President who has an administration such as Eisenhower's, such ambiguity can and probably will be harmful. Consider the ability of Eisenhower's second-in-command, John Foster Dulles, should he be one to trust with such an ambiguous arrangement of armed forces? Consider the garble Washington got itself into last week over U. S. Marines having weapons with atomic warheads in the Middle East. Consider the immense barrier of administration secrecy: consider the disloyal men who work under Eisenhower. Consider the fact that the President of the United States knows very little about public opinion in the United States and other countries. After considering all this, we seriously doubt the wisdom of placing so much unlimited power in the hands of the present administration. Limited, it would be.

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Baptists' Anti-Tribble Sentiment Fades Out

Lloyd Preslar
Editor, The Old Gold & Black

WINSTON-SALEM—The position of Dr. Harold W. Tribble, Wake Forest College's much-disputed president, is now apparently stronger than at anytime during the last year.

It was just one year ago last month—on Dec. 5, 1955—that hundreds of Wake Forest students staged a demonstration which marked the beginning of a fiery and highly publicized dispute over the Baptist educator.

Throughout last winter and into the summer the college Board of Trustees investigated Dr. Tribble and argued over whether or not he would be released. His supporters among the trustees held out through two crucial votes, and despite the attacks, Dr. Tribble retained his job.

The last serious threat came in

College Report

This is the first in a series of reports from North Carolina colleges and universities on what their problems are, what makes them tick.

Editor Preslar this year heads The Old Gold and Black, Wake Forest's student newspaper which itself underwent a face-lifting when the college switched campuses. He wrote this article especially for The Daily Tar Heel. Other reports will be published later in the year.

June, when the trustees voted 20 to 13 against his discharge.

The factors which make his position seem stronger now are not clear-cut. In mid-November, when the State Baptist Convention, which operates Wake Forest, met here, nine new trustees were elected to the board. Spokesmen for both sides of the Tribble controversy expressed satisfaction over the choices, but at the same time many of the anti-Tribble murmurings seemed to be quietened.

Odus M. Mull of Shelby, who retired as president of the Board of Trustees when the new members took office Jan. 1, said during the convention. "I expect some minor opposition to Dr. Tribble to continue. But some disagreement is a healthy thing—it keeps us awake and working."

Mull has been one of Tribble's most active supporters. The removal of the college from its 123-year-old campus in the little town of Wake Forest to this bustling city, not the Tribble dispute, has been the school's major claim to fame since the doors on the old campus were closed for the last time in May. It was the job of moving the college that Tribble stepped into when he came in 1950.

"When you move a school like Wake Forest," one of Tribble's supporters has said, "somebody's toes are bound to get stepped on. He's done a good job when you consider all the things he had to do."

And though many trustees and alumni have opposed the president openly, few have stated specific charges.

The story of the student riot last December has never been told in full, but there are those who will say it was sponsored secretly by anti-Tribble alumni. At any rate, those who took part

were crying out against what they considered a threat to "big-time" athletics at Wake Forest.

But the student sentiment against him diminished almost as quickly as it arose, for in a matter of weeks a new and more expensive football coach, complete with a five-man staff, had been hired and the college appeared on its way to bigger rather than smaller-time athletics.

And today, student talk on the new campus seems to be turning more sharply to Tribble's favor.

What does the faculty think of its president? Although no faculty member ever publicly criticized Dr. Tribble, there was much feeling against him. But as the tactics of his enemies grew more and more harsh last spring, faculty sentiment against him seemed to soften.

Bowman Gray, Wake Forest's schoolman of medicine, was another center of anti-Tribble sentiment.



DR. HAROLD TRIBBLE ... he moved it

Some friends of the med school felt it had suffered as the college gathered funds for its move to Winston-Salem. But since the college has settled here, announcement of an enlargement program as Bowman Gray has been made and the med school has received a large financial grant from the same Reynolds Foundation which sponsored the removal of the college.

Other voices against Tribble have been those of a group of Baptists who claimed he does not believe in the virgin birth of Christ. But the president denied this last month in a speech before the convention.

The next meeting of the Board of Trustees will come early this year, but it is doubtful that the Tribble dispute will be aired—at least until his opposition finds new evidence against him or wins new allies to its fight. Most observers say that should the issue come to a vote again, the new trustees will vote in about the same ratio as did the old board.

At least four of the nine new trustees apparently are strongly in Tribble's favor. Little is known about the feelings of the other five, and Judge Hubert E. Olive, who will replace Mull as president of the board, has been a "middle-of-the-roader" in the controversy.



THE CAMPUS IS BIG AND NEW ... in Winston-Salem, instead of Wake Forest

Sidebar: On Studying & Otherwise

Charlie Sloan

Probably the most unnecessary observation of the year is that exams are approaching. But the fact remains that the week of reckoning is almost upon the campus, and a major part of the student body wishes it wasn't.

The more eager individuals are already framing excuses to be presented to their parents at the most opportune moments. Chances are that somewhere on campus students more violently inclined are considering kidnapping instructors, and stopping all mail leaving Chapel Hill until the nasty letters from South Building are intercepted.

Other signs of the impending catastrophe are prevalent. More people are seen taking cigarette breaks in the Library foyer, the hands holding those steaming cups of Y-Court coffee are quivering just a little bit more, and appointments to see instructors are becoming more difficult to get.

It happens twice a year, every year. It seems people would get used to exams, and not devote quite so much time discussing their coming. The examination really isn't an unusual phenomenon. The whole student body is faced with it. Around five of it, to be exact. And still the primary topic of discussion is how unprepared we all are.

That's right, all. There isn't a student on this campus who is prepared for an exam, or any quiz, two weeks before it comes off.

So what if the student doesn't know half of what his instructor thinks he does? And what matter does it make if the other half is so hazy it could never be used in examination? At least the student doesn't know enough to be confused. A blank-faced stare can be masked, but an individual stumbling all over himself trying to explain something really looks lousy.

CAROLEIDOSCOPE:

Soul-Searching: Friends Help

Frank Crowther

For those of you who have troubles—and can any of us say we do not?—I would especially like to dedicate this column.

I have problems—many, many of them. They have been with me for some time. A few of them are answered and disappear; some of them have just taken a back seat and will forge up again in the future; and, there are those problems which are with me from early morning to late evening, almost never relenting, save for those few moments when I take in a flick, exercise profusely, or in test myself in someone else and their problems.

I have just spent the afternoon, or a good portion of it, with one of my good friends here at school who is a graduating senior, but is troubled even taken a back seat in life and what it is to be. I shall not violate his confidence and coveted friendship by dealing in names or specifics. Those things are what make and keep friends together.

He had and has difficulties, and I saw many of my own problems tied in with his. We discussed everything from women to humanitarianism to philosophy to movies. We both let loose a little and broke down some of the inhibitions which so characterize many lives today. He told me his hopes and fears, likes and dislikes, and admirations and exasperations.

Without going any further or deeper, the point I am trying to make is that it is a satisfying, relieving and comforting feeling to know that you are able to talk with someone who can understand you, sympathize with you and aid you, possibly, in solving, revising, and restating your problems.

After all, aren't we all in need of just that? We can only suppress things or fight alone for so long before we have to go to someone or something for aid, guidance, and, if nothing else, relief in sympathy.

So don't feel that nobody understands you; don't withdraw into the proverbial shell; don't pity yourself; but, look outward and around you; seek someone whom you think you can trust and with whom you feel you can express yourself. Try talking about it.

Nothing, to me, is more stimulating than a good conversation and soul searching with someone who is serious and sincere, but, above all, someone who is a friend.

THE ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH:

Army Mule's Departure Is Bad For Sergeants

It is a bid saddening to know that after 120 years as a beast of burden in the service of its country the Army mule is mustered out.

The 301 mules of an artillery battalion and a quartermaster company passed in a final review at Fort Carson, Colo., as a pan played "The Old Gray Mare Ain't What She Used to Be." Now they are surplus and awaiting sale.

An Army mountain battery song refers to "That grand old fool, the Army mule, who is never known to fail." The mule just simply is the victim of progress for it is to be replaced by the helicopter.

It must be admitted that the helicopter can operate far better than a mule even in treacherous mountain areas.

But no helicopter, no matter how long it refuses to whirl and get into the air, can ever be as obstinate as a Missouri mule that balks and refuses to hit the trail.

So no helicopter sergeant is ever going to develop the rich proficiency in profanity that the balky mule developed in the old time pack sergeant.



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Grey-Dark University And Exams

Last weekend on the Carolina campus was a dreary thing.

The students were not in evidence. They were always somewhere else. They were part of the overall atmosphere.

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A SIGN OF MODERN TIMES Wake Forest College, transplanted



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