

# Everybody's Home But Us, And Flu Flows Freely . . .

From the Associated Press: "Release of the 725 prisoners at City Prison Farm (Atlanta, Ga.) was authorized today in a move to halt threatening flu epidemic . . . About 75 of the 725 prisoners have fever and apparently flu."

Everybody's going home but us. And there are approximately a thousand or so carriers on the campus.

After a fatality occurs, it'll be too late, Dr. Hedgpeth.

## Heaven Or Hemlock?

Current inadequacies in the remuneration system for faculties of American colleges and universities are admirably outlined in the below editorial reprinted from the Cornell Daily Sun:

"If Socrates were asked to come to Cornell today, to teach under the present conditions, he would sooner take the hemlock and get it over with."

These are the words used by one of Cornell's prominent faculty members to describe the plight of the teachers in the College of Arts and Sciences before the Cornell Council meeting over the weekend.

The Council, an organization of some 200 alumni who serve as "ambassadors, promoters and advisers" for the University, met to get an idea of "The Liberal Arts at Cornell," and what can be done to improve its status. Much of what they heard during the three-day meeting was pure claptrap, dull and uninteresting fodder about how important the Council is and how fine Cornell is, but there was one high point at which the sorry state of the liberal arts was made properly evident to the Council members.

And that high point was the utterance of the statement above, a statement by Prof. Max Black on Friday afternoon. By itself it is stark and a little ludicrous, but Mr. Black succeeded in backing it up. He went on to point out that the great teachers of the past, the men for whom Cornell is known—people like J. O. Adams, George Lincoln Burr, Carl Becker and Robert Cushman—would not be attracted to the University today.

They would not want to have to lecture to a hundred anonymous faces instead of educating a small group first hand, they would not want to have the heavy class load which eats into the time needed for research and learning, they would not want to have the laughably poor research facilities of the present library, they would not want to, and they would not come to Cornell.

This means that the University

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## VIEW FROM THE HILL: U.S. Foreign Policy And Its Inconsistencies

By GANS

There exists in American foreign policy two very startling inconsistencies between political expediency and the democratic ideal as couched by those who wrote the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence. The first of these can and must be corrected, and the second remains a dilemma that will be impossible to straighten while the game of power politics continues to be played.

It was ostensibly on the issue of representative government that the Thirteen Colonies went to war in 1776; yet, in 1957 the United States has compiled an admirable record in interfering in two important elections abroad, and in fact specifically prohibited in the regulations on the passport of every American who possesses one.

The most recent case of intervention in elections concerns the recent re-election of Konrad Adenauer's Christian Democrats in Germany. Here, according to French, German, and British accusations and according to admissions of certain foreign office personnel, the U. S. spent money and time in backing the Christian Democrats' successful aspirations to re-election over the Social Democrats.

It was a successful election, but it was not carried out without the wrath and fear of some of the United States' closest allies being brought out. The anger is over the new concept of sovereignty—that of U. S. taking a part in the sovereignty of other nations. Their fears are that they may be the next countries in which the U. S. will try to interfere with the electoral processes.

This problem came into bold relief earlier in the year when the U. S. tried unsuccessfully to interfere, with many dollars and much time, in the municipal elections of Manila in the Philippines. The net result of this diplomatic foray is that the city of Manila has now a Communist mayor. Not only did the people of Manila react violently to interference in their democratic processes, but they pronounced very clearly to the U. S. that the meaning of sovereignty is that the people of a given state choose the representatives whom they want, and not the representatives that another nation wants them to want.

The Philippines is one of the most important island groups in the Pacific. With it goes one of the keys to control of that vast sea—the Pacific, and one of the natural and most important U. S. bases. Germany, at present, is the strongest nation in Western Europe. The U. S. stands to lose both these nations, but what is more important the U. S. could suffer the breakdown of its entire alliance system through the fear of other nations that their sovereignty is in jeopardy. . . . It is this very alliance system that causes the second inconsi-



"This Happened Without Any Violence At All"

stency in American policy, for the United States has been in a position, lately, of consistently backing colonial and imperial interests over the interests of the indigenous population. This is notably apparent in the case of the British squabble in Cyprus—and the French-Algerian crisis. If America backs the British and French interests, it becomes guilty of being faithless to the principles the American Revolution was fought upon—that of self-rule. If it sides with the Algerians and Cypriots, it is in a position of alienating two of its most firm allies, and conceivably could break up the NATO alliance.

The dilemma remains, and the U. S. has chosen again on the side of political expediency over democratic principles in siding with the British and French in hopes of preserving the Western security system.

There may be some doubt as to which is the right action in this latter case, but in respect to interference in the sovereignty of existing countries, the U. S. must now and forever assume the oft-stated policy of laissez-faire. . . . Someone, a long time ago, said, "To thine own self be true." The U. S. would do well to adopt this as a guide.

## READER'S REPOSITORY:

### Circulation Stagnates And Readers Search In Vain

DEAR EDITOR:

I wouldn't walk a mile for a Daily Tar Heel, but I wouldn't start the day without reading one. (Not if I could find one, I wouldn't, but sometimes that isn't easy.) You and your staff, who spend many long hours in its preparation, surely will agree that our student newspaper plays an important role in the life of the University. It tells us what the position, surely will agree that our own campus community. It is written about us, and it speaks for us. And we appreciate it, (always admitting there is room for improvement, of course.)

Surely you are aware that a great many of us do not read the Daily Tar Heel for the simple reason that it is not made available. It is delivered to dormitories, sororities and fraternities, and to various other points, including Lenoir Dining Hall. But why does the supply at Lenoir run out by about eight o'clock every morning? Where should one look after that? Consider also those of us who eat downtown, or are married and come from home directly to class.

A sufficient number of Daily Tar Heels should be printed each day so that every interested person can have a copy. They should be placed in classroom buildings and in the eating places downtown, as well as at the present points of distribution, and the supply should not run out before the demand for them has stopped each day.

Of course it costs money to publish a newspaper. We paid our money as part of our registration fee. It takes time and effort to keep enough copies on hand at convenient locations. Students in Poland recently were willing to give more than just time and effort to their newspaper.

All of us should read the Daily Tar Heel.

GRADUATE STUDENT  
 EDWIN A. SMITH

In marriage the "better half" is usually the half who can control his or her temper, or continue patience, understanding or love a few seconds longer, and with better grace, than the other half.—C. U. Wells

## CAROLINA CARROUSEL:

### Male Meets Female Teeth Get Cleaned?

Gail Godwin

Of all the boy-girl approaches I have ever witnessed or experienced I have just been eye-witness to the most unusual. While dining out in the friendly atmosphere of the N. C. Cafeteria, I noticed the young man sitting next to me was eyeing me out of the corner of his eye. Finally he spoke: "Would you be interested in having your teeth cleaned?" he asked. Not, "Haven't I seen you someplace before?" or "Where are you from?" but "Would you be interested in having your teeth cleaned?"

I wondered whether I should slap him or inquire further. I did the latter, since nobody likes to create scenes in cafeterias.

Here was a struggling young dental student, hunting for patients in cafeterias in order that he could get enough points to graduate. It runs a point per patient, I suppose. Always ready to answer the plea of a worthy cause, I made an appointment for 2 o'clock the next afternoon.

After winding around the numerous halls, going up and down steps and asking directions from everyone in white coats, I found the School of Dentistry. Picking out my boy among several eager white-clad figures was no trouble at all. We then proceeded downstairs to get me okayed, this being a precautionary measure taken by the school.

The "Operating Room" back upstairs was more like a classroom. But instead of desks, there were rows upon rows of dentist chairs. His was by the window, thus affording some degree of seclusion.

The proceedings took from two to four and I have never had so much attention in my life. My dentist was equipped with a little assistant that handled her job as efficiently as a surgical nurse. Every few minutes an instructor would stroll by and peer into my mouth to make sure everything was all right. One man asked me if I needed a transfusion. I am sure that nobody's teeth have ever been cleaned as thoroughly as mine were on this momentous afternoon.

Besides this, I got a natural bristle toothbrush, a "denticator," and first-hand instructions on how to brush my teeth the Steelmen-McCall way.

I urge all coeds with time on their hands and hygiene in their hearts to take the beaten path through the woods to the University Hospital. Here you can do your good deed for the day by helping these worthy young hopefuls make "A" in Lab.

## NICHOLS FOR YOUR THOUGHTS:

### Air Age Is Of Age, & An Anthem Myth

By NICHOLS

With all this talk about rockets and man-made moons it was kind of refreshing to see a crowd gather at the Raleigh-Durham airport to watch a blimp take off.

Many children and parents stood around while the crew prepared the blimp for flight. I strongly suspect that the parents were just as much, if not more, impressed by the proceedings than were the children.

In one little group the pilot was explaining to a young girl why you could call a blimp a "ship", and why this term could not be applied to an airplane.

Finally, the impatient crowd was rewarded for their watchful vigil. Amidst many cries of "Hurrah!" and "There she goes!" (Plus a few comments such as: "It'll never fly") the blimp started on its amazingly short taxi and rose in the air at approximately a 60 degree angle.

We watched it float out of sight, intrigued by such messages as "Give to the U.F." and "Buy Chrysler, Plymouth, DeSoto, Dodge, Imperial," etc. which flashed on its side.

The air age has finally come into its own—it's sponsored.

In case you haven't noticed (in which case, I suspect, your aesthetic values are dead) the leaves on the campus trees are changing to all sorts of colorful hues. I've always thought, with pride, that our campus here at Chapel Hill must be one of the most beautiful in the world and at this time of year and in the spring I'm convinced of it.

There's a conspiracy on campus. At the risk of being indicted for un-American activity I'd like to say I'm for it, too.

It seems that some individuals are crusading for the removal and replacement of the National Anthem.

It has very patriotic words, and all that, but face it—it's unsingable.

I, for one, am tired of standing before ball games, and at various other times, and listening to the males bellowing out the "Oh say, can you see?" only to turn it over to the females when it comes time to screech "And the rocket's red glare." No wonder the trend has been to get a professionally trained singer to sing the anthem while everyone stands silent.

I'm for participation. If we can't do a good job on this one, let's get one on which we can.

I got suckered into playing straight man in the following routine the other day:

J. C.: What is a Chinese chimney?  
 G. N.: I'll bite. Pray tell, what is a Chinese chimney?

J. C.: An Asian flue.

G. N.: Grunt!

What that's the way it goes kidding. The moral of that story is: Just don't ask questions.

For those who are interested in the football team's next opponent against Marshall, this has been informed that "This is the only team the Tar Heel football has a chance of losing." Could it be we're in for another undefeated team on campus?

## L'IL ABNER



by Al Capp

## POGO



by Walt Kelly