

### Last Day

Today is the last day to enjoy free parking in Chapel Hill.

Tomorrow, the most modern type of no-arm handits goes into operation, and students who want to park will have to pay for the privilege. Townspeople will be caught in the same dilemma.

A sober note was added to the parking meter controversy a couple of days ago, when a solid citizen of a Virginia town offered Chapel Hill a number of parking meter posts that used to have parking meters on top of them in his town. It seems that the local gentry went to the nearest big city to shop, and the local people got wise.

### AFROTC

You, who are in the Air Force Reserve Officers Training program in the first two years, are in a doubtful gamble.

You have taken no exhaustive physical and mental examination and can indeed be dropped from the program.

At present there are about 200 students participating in the program. However, the average graduating class is around twenty.

The emphasis is currently being placed on the development of fliers, and the physical fitness of these individuals is of primary concern.

For those who are not in maximum physical condition, the AFROTC program is a waste of time, and before you re-register for the program next semester, have a check-up. You are losing credits by taking the course if you have no future in it.

Secondly you who are not contemplating flight training ought to look into the possibilities of continuing in the Air Force program in your junior year.

The Air force does not expend any money toward a student's education in the University, except for uniforms and books, but these are on a lend-lease basis, so that the loss is only on depreciation.

The student who is not physically fit has nothing to gain and everything to lose academically.

The Air Force might reconsider its current program, and the student ought to make next semester's decision carefully. Two years of courses is a lot of time to waste.

### Tax Aid

A state committee has reported that the state should consider the idea of utilizing sales tax money for the educational aid, and this is a recommendation to be taken seriously.

It advances an idea of matching grants, but whatever method the idea of putting more state money toward the educational establishment, it is an idea to be hailed.

The state has been too long committed to other areas such as road building. And the commitment to education has been minimal. The realization that education is an important factor is healthy.

The ultimate realization that education is primary is still to be reached. It can be hoped that this realization will come soon.

### Chancellor Bostian

It is with regret that the resignation of Chancellor Bostian is noted. He has done much to raise the level of education at the college and bring its level up commensurate with high standards of education.

His shoes will be large ones to fill.

### New Records

Record stores have different records, and one local record shop has some of the most different.

One record company runs a series of records beginning with the words "Music For." One of their latest carries the inscription "Music For Expectant Mothers." How far can the record industry get?

For those who like their realism, really real, there is also a record of stethoscopic heartbeats. Fascinating rhythm.

## The Daily Tar Heel

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# The World News In Review

Ed Rowland

This week the big news is of course the election and how the Democrats battered down Republican bastions all over the U. S. with few exceptions and gained the biggest majority in the House and Senate they have had since New Deal days.

The election proved what forecasters had predicted for weeks: that the people were dissatisfied with the GOP and were ready for a change, that Ike's personal charm was losing its effect, and that no other Republican could replace him.

In campaign speeches and stumping tours Nixon, Knowland, Dulles and other top personnel in the GOP tried to stem the Democratic tide but it was as futile as King Canute telling the ocean to recede.

The surprises in the Election were the election of a Congressman from Vermont on the Democratic slate—the first in 106 years—the Democratic sweep in several normally Republican mid-western states, and the election of Nelson Rockefeller to the Governor's chair in New York over incumbent Averill Harriman.

In winning that crucial contest, Rockefeller placed himself in the middle of any speculation about the GOP standard-bearer in 1960. No other Republican winner turned in as great a victory.

There were some other winners for the GOP, though, bright contrasts to the predominately Democratic tide. Barry Goldwater, arch-conservative in Arizona who battles the labor movement as much as liberalism, won a close race for his Senate seat. In North Carolina Rep. Charles Raper Jonas fought off a determined bid for his House seat from Democrat Dave Clark and won a close one.

On the other side of the ledger, Democrats Pat Brown and Clair Engle stopped the bids of Republicans William Knowland and Goodwin Knight to switch jobs. Knowland was whipped by Brown for the governorship, and Knight lost to Engle for Knowland's old senate seat.

Final unofficial returns show the Democrats piled up 13 new seats in the Senate, giving them a 12-



vote majority. In the House they picked up 47 seats for a lead of 61, more than ample voting strength.

In races for governors' positions in 32 states, the Democrats won five more seats than they had before, and they now lead numerically 34-14.

In the wake of the election, the AFL-CIO demanded an end to all right-to-work laws which ban the union shop. In seven states in which the question was

an issue, the union-bated laws were opposed in five states, all heavily industrialized. Union leaders had urged members to get out and vote against the laws and for Democratic candidates.

The executive council of the national union called on the new congress to revoke the sanction given the right-to-work laws in the 1947 Taft-Hartley Act. The statement continued to say that the Democrats won such a sweeping victory because of the loss of

public confidence in the GOP.

The lineup of the 87th congress favors such action, because the preponderance of conservative southern Democrats has been lessened by the election of new northern and western Democrats. But the southerners still hold the majority of committee chairmanships because of the seniority rule.

Another big backer of the Democratic campaign, the Americans for Democratic Action, declared that the election results were a

declaration for liberalism more than for the Democrats. The chairman of the ADA, Robert R. Nathan, said that voters repudiated the smear-fear Eisenhower-Nixon line and instead elected those very "ADA-type northern and western radicals that the Republicans asked the voters to reject."

Nathan cited the election of such men as Eugene McCarthy of Minnesota, Harrison A. Williams of New Jersey and William Proxmire of Wisconsin to the Senate as examples.

President Eisenhower, whose policies seem to have been rejected more than any other president in off-year elections, said people he classes as spenders have been elected to the new, Democratic-controlled congress. He served notice on them he will fight increased spending as hard as he can.

He made clear that there will be no basic change in administration policy as a result of the election.

Press comment around the world widely interpreted the U. S. election results as a swing toward middle of the road liberalism. U. S. foreign policy, a period of recession, right-wingism in the Republican Party and what was called the shrinking prestige of President Eisenhower were some of the reasons cited for the Democratic sweep.

The London Times said editorially that it hoped the Democrats will use their big majority to cooperate harmoniously with the President. The editorial said the temptation to assign a single cause for the Democratic victory should be resisted.

But it noted that the recession period damaged Republican chances in many regions and that "the handling of the Formosa Crisis had been criticized by many strong groups."

There were two major events in world-wide news this week besides the election: the coronation of Pope John XXIII in Rome, and the U. N. action on a plan for standby forces to meet international emergencies. The plan was shelved by the General Assembly's special political committee.

## Counterpoint

William Cheney

Throughout its long and distinguished history the University of North Carolina has held a position of progressive leadership among the schools of the South and of the Nation. Today, this leadership stands in jeopardy.

One of the great trends among the universities of the day is that towards the realization that academic studies should be balanced by a comprehensive program for social adjustment. Well developed recreational facilities and programs have become characteristics of the modern university. Unfortunately, Carolina's attitude towards this matter has been archaic and reactionary to the extreme.

It probably would be safe to say that the average Carolina student spends somewhat more than half his time while engaged in activities directly or indirectly connected with academic studies. This disgraceful situation arises from the fact that the recreational facilities and extra-curricular outlets at U.N.C. are totally inadequate to meet the demands of a public spirited and socially minded student body. The student is literally forced into a semi-monastic life of study and thought; he can find no other way to spend his time. One danger arising from this situation is that the student, if subjected to this type of atmosphere long enough, can develop intellectual tendencies. All of this tends to create anti-social subcurrents and should be avoided if possible.

Happily, some progress is being made towards rectifying this situation. Among other things, a new student union and improved recreational facilities in the dormitories have been proposed. These should do much to save the student from the unbalanced values which are becoming so evident here. Improvements of this sort cannot help but bring U.N.C. nearer to the level of such institutions as the University of Miami. Truly any building funds which the university obtains could not be used in a better cause.

## A Letter

Editor:

People laugh at us Southerners. They say we're backward in a lot of our ways.

I'm a Southerner and I guess I come from one of the most traditionally Southern states in the entire forty-nine. As most of you know, just from reading such authoritative journals as the News and Observer and The Daily Tar Heel, newspapers that are very careful not to present biased or sensational or yellow journalistic material in their pages, Georgia is just about the most "southern" Southern state of all. At least it should be the last one the Supreme Court touches. Well, I used to be one of the biggest die-hard confederates in the bunch when it came to arguing about the Civil War. I was a true confederate, a real Johnny reb in every sense of the word. That is I was until I happened one day to peep out of the big mob I was in and asked someone why we were mad at "them damn Yankees," and he couldn't think of one reason. "We just are!" was all he could say.

Now, some eight or ten years later, I have just about come to see why people think we're backward. One very striking example took place last summer in my own state. It was the gubernatorial election. Now out of all the people in Georgia, and there are a few of us who aren't Ty-Ty's or Darlin' Jill's, there ought to be someone sharp enough to represent and govern our state properly. But if you could have seen the three prizes who were nominated to run (I'm not sure that they knew what they were running for, I think one of them thought he was running for the state line), you'd see why maybe even old Stonewall Jackson himself would agree with me.

Now I'm not saying these fine candidates were crooked and I'm not doubting their education, but to give you an example, and start with the mildest of the three, the first man "nominated" was named Lee Roy Abernathy. Now you might say oh, well, what's in a name? The guy might be O.K., and I'd agree, if it weren't for the fact that Lee Roy had for the past ten years been a gospel singer by profession in numerous camp meetings and done "Saturday night singing" shows on T.V. The second candidate for governor was William "Bill" Bodenhammer, who, I had heard, had at least finished the fifth grade. He strengthened his platform for governorship by whistle-stopping many of the small towns in Georgia but wouldn't seem to go near Atlanta, ranting and raving and screaming that when he was elected governor he would "keep the country unit system in our greasaaat state!" (you've really got to see and hear these men to get the full enjoyment of their unconscious humor. And the third was Earnest Vandiver, a city slicker from the word go, who had been "born, bread," and by the time the election was over, might have been dead in Georgia.

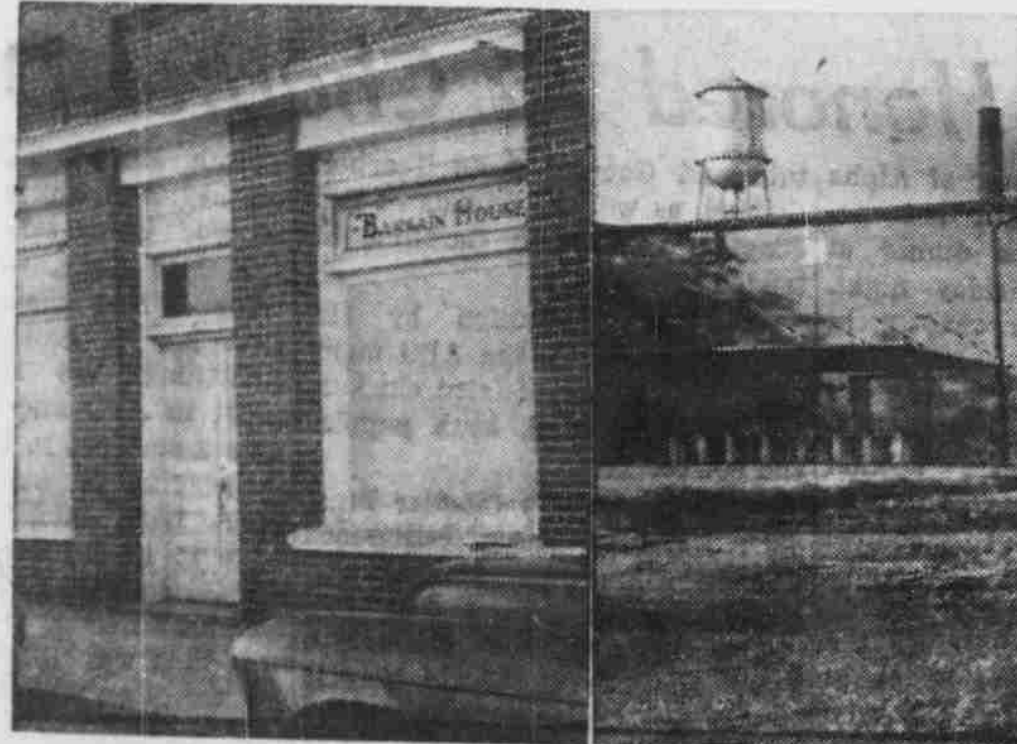
As you might guess it was a tense and exciting day when the people went to the polls. I think if our dorn janitor (had he been white) had run, he probably would have beaten Bodenhammer and Abernathy. It was a clean sweep — Vandiver by a landslide. Who else could we elect? We had no choice. Vandiver didn't even have to resort to crooked measures. I think he felt cheated by winning honestly.

I guess I'll always live in the South, though. I like Atlanta and Chapel Hill a great deal. But my faded grey confederate cap seems to have slipped off.

CHARLIE WHITFIELD

## Neither Black Nor White...

## Mostly Shades Of Gray



DEATH THROES OF OLD CARRBORO: Shipping doors are closed at the woolen mill as production slows to a stand-still. The store building is empty; the farmers trade in Durham. Attempts at both industry and commerce failed to save a center of ruralism. Unconditional capitulation to urbanized Chapel Hill remains the only course.

### Norman Smith

Ring on, oh bells of Carrboro, Ring out loudly your hymns each evening. Ring so you can be heard even over the hurly-burly of Chapel Hill. Ring with the self-conscious loudness of the vanquished and the decadent. Ring your death knell.

Carrboro was a trading center for farmers. Carrboro had a woolen mill to employ its citizens. Carrboro had a busy railroad station. But now the farmers get in their cars travel over a super-highway to do their trading in Durham. And the woolen mill is being abandoned. And the tracks are rusting, the station house crumbling for want of repair.

When you walk down the main

street of Carrboro, people say "howdy" whether they know you or not; if you have been around before likely as not they will know you and something about you, though. A neighbor is a friend, and you call everyone by his first name.

There is always a group of men standing around the pot-bellied coal stove in Lloyd-Ray Hardware Co. during the winter or lounging in front of The Smoke Shop in summertime. They wear galluses and union suits and high work shoes; they look comfortable. They like to talk of old times, of rain and drought, of hunting and fishing, of new babies and new preachers. They talk slow, easy and if you join them you want to

stay for a spell.

Now Carrboro is surrounded. On all sides the tenacle-like streets of Chapel Hill greedily advance through forests of pine and fields of corn. Bulldozers and prefabricating crews rend the daylight hours with the din of their labors. Salesmen from the dozen local real estate firms with starry-eyed prospects, are out a-building castles in Spain in sub-divisions and developments (those nebulous locations marked off by tiny wooded stakes and bumpy roads with picturesque names).

Chapel Hill is rowdy and robust, driving at a frantic pace and bursting at the seams. Slogans are shouted: "UNC will have 12,000 by 1970." "The research triangle will bring industry!" "Durham-Chapel Hill will become one of the great urban complexes of the state!"

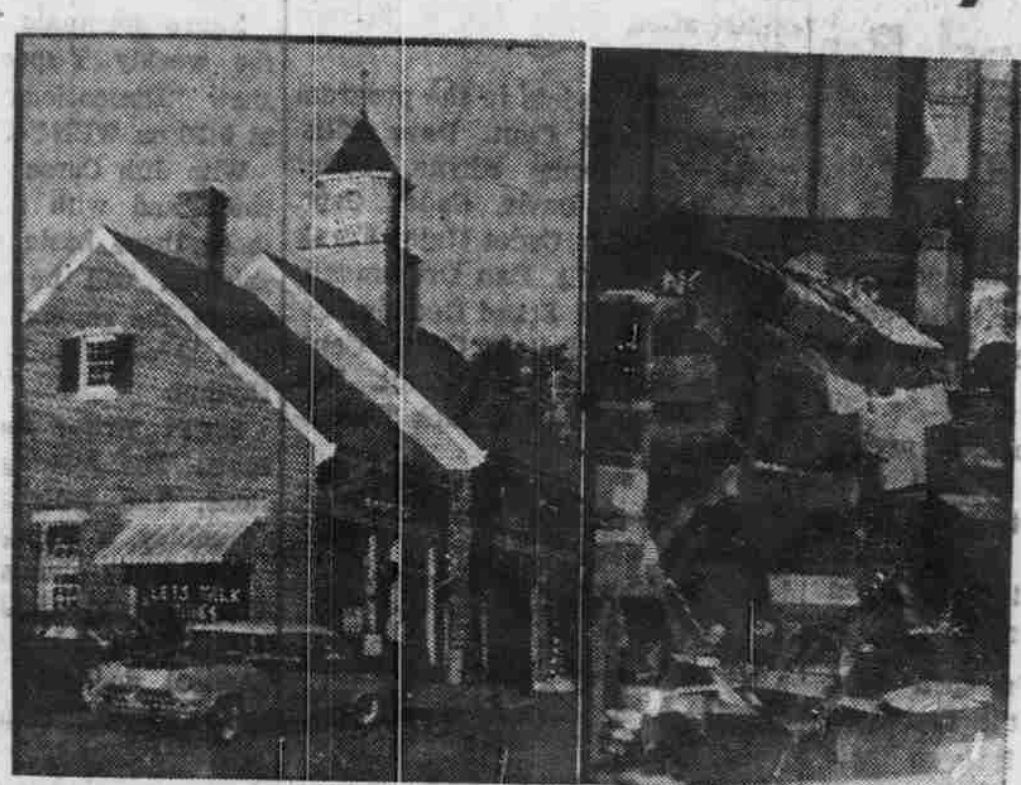
Cash registers along East Franklin Street tinkle their merry symphonies from early morning till late at night. Parking meters will soon rear their ugly, snub-nosed visages suspended on emaciated, hungry-looking necks out of anachronistic dirt sidewalks. Neo-Georgian architecture serves the interests of commercialism. The nauseating belch of the fire siren penetrates to the farthest reaches of the town as engines roll forth to extinguish blazes in poorly-wired, poorly-heated, hastily built houses. Sewage lines rupture and make the ground mushy underfoot. Rotting garbage piles litter the alleys. Traffic snarls choke the streets at quitting time.

A smile is a rarity. The art of conversation is being extinguished by the frantic activity of the day and the television of the evening.

Neighbors know not their neighbors.

Everywhere in America ruralism is dying. Carrboros are withering while Chapel Hills are waxing strong. Urbanization with its automation and materialism and rapid pace engulfs us all.

I hate the commercialism, sewage, and traffic snarls of Chapel Hill. These are growing pains, prices that progress extracts painfully from those who partake of its fruits. And we all are addicted to this fruit. We have hifis, go to modern stores, wear Ivy League clothes, enjoy a higher standard of viling than has any nation in the history of the world, drive automobiles, have amazingly effective medical attention,



GROWING PAINS OF CHAPEL HILL: Neo-Georgian architecture has come to serve the interests of commercialism. Any aesthetic attraction of such an edifice is bastardized — whoever heard of a 17th Century auto service station? Garbage ferments and breeds disease in the alleys; the driving tempo of business leaves no time to give heed to cleaning up.

I question that even the most aesthetic or impractical individuals would seriously be willing to abandon all of this for some "golden age," some utopian dream of pastoral ruralism.

Ring on, oh bells of Carrboro. Ring bravely but to no avail. I am coming to help tear down what you stand for; then I will help to rebuild a new city—familiar, and fast—by feeding it lavishly the fruit of progress. (But within I am not so sure: as I hear the bells play last stanza of the last hymn I wonder how great is the price we have to pay and how much of the account has not yet been rendered to us.)