

Don't Be Confused

All the shouting and breast beating which has arisen in the wake of the Duke student paper's suspension following publication of a vulgar parody on the birth of Christ seems to have brought out some misconceptions of what freedom of the press involves.

Davis Young, editor of The Daily Tar Heel, Carolina student newspaper, decided against publishing the offending article in The Tar Heel. For that, he is under attack by Frank Crowther, his associate editor.

Freedom of the press gives Frank Crowther a perfect right to attack editorially any person in public life for any decision he may make. He is exercising that right, and his editor is permitting him to exercise it though he himself is the target.

However, everybody concerned seems to have overlooked the fact that freedom of the press does not force an editor to print everything that is submitted to him, especially when an article submitted does not have to do with spot news. There is nothing of spot news about this Christmas parody. It's publication should be justified only on grounds that it amused someone, or that it was powerful writing, or that it was good writing. This article surely could amuse no one, and everybody concerned seems to have agreed that it was mighty poor writing.

If this article had been spot news, the editor of The Daily Tar Heel would have been required, by freedom of the press, to print it for the information of his readers. However, since this article was not news, he surely was within his rights in declining to publish it.

It is good to have student ferment, such as that raised at Chapel Hill over this issue.

But, please don't attempt to stretch freedom of the press to the point where every editor would be required to publish every worthless or vulgar or obscene article someone decides to write.

—Raleigh Times

Tar Heel Talk

From Greensboro Daily News

Where does freedom end and license begin? The question has no pat answer, but Duke and University of North Carolina students grappled with it again the other day. Some were hurt, physically or spiritually. Some resorted to violence. Some were foolhardy and callow. Others were courageous and responsible. A good many learned.

The exercise in self-discipline began with publication of the first installment of a parody on the virgin birth, "A Christmas Story," in The Duke Chronicle, student newspaper. It mingled, in the words of Duke President Hollis Edens, "the acutely obscene with the offensively sacrilegious."

Duke's Administrative Committee, comprising faculty and students, suspended publication of The Chronicle. It did so on grounds that press freedom on Duke campus does not extend to the licentious and obscene. The committee was right.

But the episode did not end there. A group of Duke students went to the dormitory room of the student who wrote the parody. They broke down his door. They thrashed him soundly. The student, a Jewish boy, suffered another attack on Duke campus the next day. Those attacks were shameful. But they were part of the education process.

Then the furor spread from Duke to neighboring Chapel Hill. The editor of the Daily Tar Heel planned to reprint the offensive article. Word spread abroad on the campus. The student body president addressed a statement to the Tar Heel and demanded that it, too, be printed along with the article.

Then the editor of the Tar Heel went to see a high university official. He wanted advice. The university official did not insist that the article be abandoned; but he made it clear that ultimate responsibility for what went into the newspaper lay directly on the shoulders of the editor. The editor decided not to reprint the article. But he published a statement saying that student not faculty pressure stayed his hand.

So there it ended.

But where does freedom end and license begin? The philosophers are still debating that question.

What happened in Durham and Chapel Hill proves that student self-government can work on campuses where traditions of student responsibility are deeply ingrained. But such traditions do not spring up overnight. They must be carefully instilled and nurtured to bear fruit.

The Daily Tar Heel

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Fabian Forever

Miles Gillespie

The lights go down. The restless crowd eases into a hush of tense anticipation. The orchestra members play their last practice notes. Suddenly the spot flash across the curtain to the wings. A young man dashes to the lip of the stage, spreads his legs in a pose of manly defiance and calls out "come on and get me!"

The shrieks are deafening. "FABIAN!!!!" The chant seems to have risen from a million throats. The young man eases slowly into a more relaxed stance, and as the audience quiets down casts a sorrowful look to the skies and humbly prays "turn me loose."



Yes, this is Fabian. All-powerful, all-conquering, all-embracing Fabian. Fabian, who is coming to Greensboro. Yes, the South could not survive without one visit from this modern Ajax. Fabian is on his way! Monday night, Greensboro Coliseum - Fabian!

Fabian is a handsome lad. Six feet tall (and still growing!), 165 pounds (static), light brown hair (wavy), and blue-green eyes (and interchangeable) - he is the American dream boy, Jack Armstrong personified. And he is coming to Greensboro.

The teen scene has long been searching for a replacement for Elvis, the truck driver who burst out of nowhere to dazzle all America with his rompin', stompin', rollin' rock 'n' roll style. And now he has arrived. And now he is coming to Greensboro, Fabian!

Fabian is a modest lad. He has not forgotten his simple Philadelphia childhood, the nights by the jukebox, the days in class, the evenings huddled by a single light with his algebra book. But those days are over now. Now he has hit the top. NOW he is Fabulous Fabian!

A handsome, personable lad without a musical bone in his well-muscled body, Fabian was astounded when talent scouts asked him: "How would you like to go into show business?" "You crazy?" was his modest reply. "Me?"

But he did go into show business. Yes, he became Mister Show Business. He learned to sing, and to communicate his glowing physical and personal attributes to the thousands of adoring girls who followed his burning trail. He flashed across America, leaving havoc and worship in his wake.

When he appeared in Jersey City, they had to use fire hoses to stop a bobby-sox stampede; at Los Angeles International Airport adoring mobs battered their way through a safety plate glass window in a futile effort to reach him; all across the nation the cry has been the same. Out of the hearts of America has come the chants "WE WANT FABIAN!!!!" And he is coming to Greensboro! J. Y.

Ave Atque Vale

By CATULLUS

Through many lands and over many waters To these sad rites, my brother, I am come To pay you this last tribute of devotion, Vainly to greet your ashes cold and dumb,— Vainly since fortune snatched your self from me. Alas, my brother, rest so cruelly!

Yet take these offerings which from ancient years Are tribute due the dead, our customs tell; Take them, my brother, yet with many tears: Forever hail! Forever fare you well.

Mouthful



Herblock is away due to illness

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Saloon Society

Bill Manville

(Note: The following are excerpts from an article which appeared in "The Village Voice." The Editor)

"Wild Strawberries" is a drag... Ethel Mer- man never could sing... Chester doesn't really limp... Van Doren was right to take the money, wrong to make that speech... "Sweet Bird of Youth" is a sour play, and Paul Newman can't act... Eisenhower has undiagnosed sleeping sickness... painters are illiterate... engineers are dull normal... actors are barely human... poetry is dead, thank God... the acting in almost any movie is better than on Broadway... Kingsley Amis was not too angry to put a Hollywood happy ending on "Lucky Jim."

The atom bomb is square, the infantry hip... parents are on their way out, the family has failed, childhood is overrated... Eddie Cantor cannot sing, dance, or tell jokes... you don't have to be very old to be a Dirty Old Man... Fidel Castro is a midnick revolutionist... America will probably end not with a bang or a whimper but drowned in marshmallow... will Bing Crosby never stop?... was it Salvador Dali who said the smile of Mona Lisa is the smile of a mother inviting her adolescent son into bed?... only squares dislike the chemist, but they killed it.

Tomorrow is a fiction of the sleepy bartender; there is no tomorrow... many a boy who wanted to grow up to be a man dwindled, instead, into a husband... the only subjects worth serious study are Wall Street and the piano... women who don't wear make-up are fake... now that Abstract Expressionism is dead, Jackson Pollock has been canonized by Henry Booth Luce... no one roots for Mike Wallace... mother is a well-known, overrated cook who worked apparently, for your family and mine... Turkey Carcinoma will be a popular dish tomorrow.

Mathematicians drink the most and firemen wet their beds... some believers in reincarnation have pointed out that being human might be the Hell of the Animals... you can get even the most beautiful girl's attention at a party if you begin to sketch her naked and pregnant... teen-age

marriage is a good idea because when they get divorced, they're not too old... it's better to be lost than saved... the quality of the poem that copnik read in the coffee shops while working under-cover on the Tea Beat shows the level of the intellectual life among teetotalers... wouldn't you be happy if the next electric guitar player you are subjected to crosses his wires and is electrocuted amid the cheers of the multitudes?

No one likes the life of the party... Liberace is the Elvis Presley of the D.A.R... your life will be brighter if you don't buy the New York Times on Sunday and have it lay around the house all day, an unread burden of guilt... how often has getting there been all the fun?... democracy means it is equally legal for a slum kid and for Rockefeller to steal a loaf of bread... Lincoln goofed; he should have let the South go... Queen Elizabeth can be elected King of America any time she condescends to let us know she's available... Mary Martin's flight was rigged... only squares call cops fuzz... women are only justified in saying "on" the second time.

"Beowulf" is a bore... "J.B." is another... Humphrey Bogart understated it when he said the world is three drinks behind... a fool and his money are soon in a ranch house... Eleanor Roosevelt is too good... hip may be in the frying pan, but the squares remain stuck in the cold grease... truck drivers eat at the rottenest places... your parents meant well... ruin is the best place... freeze a Stinger on a stick and you have a beat lollipop for your kid... happiness is fattening... fire, language, and booze are the three universals of all cultures... the bookies report that the smart money is now betting Russia takes it... this has been a demonstration of the Power of Negative Thinking.

Merry Christmas

- 1. The nation is at war.
- 2. The nation is losing the war, badly.
- 3. The nation must exert a vastly greater effort.



On Unions

John Snyder

Responsible management is almost always in favor of unions. Why is it that management and labor are always pictured at each others throats? Isn't management always opposed to unions wherever and whenever a plant tries to become unionized?

In 1957 Sharnie Hossier Mills of Madison County sent around posters, printed by management, saying that unions favored desegregation. Unions were usually desegregated before the 1954 Supreme Court decision and this is now supposed to be "the law of the land." But you can see that unions would not be favored in a southern state when they took such a stand.

We hear of numerous cases where workers are not hired because they belong to a union. We hear of many instances where union members are not given advancements or raises because of their affiliations. We hear of management trying to threaten workers with reprisals if they vote in a union. We hear of many cases where management uses tactics like the "desegregation" bit to place unions in an unfavorable light.

But this is the work of management which is afraid of unions. This is the employer who is afraid that unions will gain a just standard for their workers. Why else would management be against permitting workers to be unionized. In yesterday's article I showed that unions benefit the worker in many ways. I tried to show that unions were largely responsible for the respect shown to and the high living standards of our working man.

If workers are paid comparable wages or better, they usually will not want to pay dues for what they already have. If workers have some degree of respect and have a sense of security in their work, then they usually won't want a union affiliation. Only if they feel cheated in some way will they assume the burden of union dues and affiliation.

But if an employer feels that he is giving his workers sufficient benefits, then he does not fear a union and is willing to let his workers have a union as proof of his sincerity and fairness in dealing with them.

A union usually brings in many benefits to management when it comes. An employer now has a place to go to find skilled workers. A union will not take any man into its membership. A union member usually has to have certain skills or qualifications.

A union provides discipline for its members in cases where an employer finds it difficult to punish. A union member has a greater loyalty to his company since he knows that he will not be replaced for no reason. Also there is a greater harmony and friendship between workers.

And finally unions make bargaining much easier. Management has one set of grievances to deal with at one certain time and concerning all the unionized workers. An employer is then able to work out a satisfactory agreement speedily and easily with a man whom he trusts.

I see no reason why anybody should be against a union if he is playing fairly. Of course a union must be able to provide benefits for its members, be free from corruption, and must be needed.

Letters

To The Editor: If printing "A Christmas Story" by Cohen would have banned The Daily Tar Heel from this campus, I am very sorry you didn't print it. Sincerely, Thomas H. Poole

Dear Mr. Young: It is difficult for me to put into words my feelings of the Mockery of my Lord and Savior by that young infidel at Duke University, and your support of him in such mockery.

This is a good illustration of the educated ignorance which is abroad in our so-called institutions of higher learning today, and how our tax money is being squandered to support and encourage such as this.

One day both of you are going to stand before the God and Judge of all the universe, and then you will spend an eternity in Hell wishing that you had never mocked the sacred things of God.

I sincerely hope that God will give you no peace of heart nor mind until you repent of your blasphemy against Him so that He might have mercy upon your poor, blind, spiritual dead soul. Sincerely yours, Paul D. Hastings, Reidsville, N. C.

To The Editor: I just wanta praise them fellers over at Duke who took care of that smart feller who wuz sayin' bad dirty things 'bout our religion. Them smart aleck ain't got no right to be agin christianity. If he din't like our religion why don't he go over to Russia where they don't b'lieve in God now. I think we oughta have a law sayin' that they can't talk 'bout our religion like thet — or get put in jail or somethin worse! Les get rid of all this goddam sacrelige! It ain't Christian!! John D. Whuppie

Editor of the DTH: Never before have I been able to bring myself to express in writing my feelings about the mediocrity of the Tar Heel. I must speak now, though, concerning your decision not to print Cohen's "Christmas Story" in the DTH. For once in your otherwise remarkably unremarkable career as editor you have distinguished yourself as being fit for the job that you hold. If you had printed the article I could not have condemned you for it, for you would have been well within your rights. But your record of being run-of-the-mill would have remained unblemished. By not succumbing to the temptation to print Mr. Cohen's story only as a newsworthy piece you have shown that you can think beyond the immediate to the future repercussions which might affect many more people and things than just the present student body. Holding an open reading of the article as was done was a much better means of presenting the piece to the interested students than printing it in the DTH. Editorial comment in the paper was enough.

I congratulate you, Mr. Young, on a job well done. I sincerely hope that you do not return to your old ways of mediocrity. Respectfully yours, Flem Mauney

Dear Sir: "Stop the presses! Destroy the second page!" so I imagined Editor Davis Young on the eve of the publication of the article causing the furor over among our country cousins, Duke University. (You have a flair for the melodramatic at times...) However, tonight I managed to find a copy of the Wednesday edition of the Chronicle, (I have a friend who knows someone, who for \$3.50...) and read Mr. Cohen's "travesty of the Virgin Birth." It is Duke U. that should be damned for censoring the press. It is a gross injustice fore the powers that be to assume that the student body is not mature enough to decide for itself what is, and what is not in good taste. It would appear that Duke is showing its Methodist slip. Tom Gauger (WUNC-TV)

Side Swipes

Rusty Hammond

Our basketball team may be ranked in the top ten in the nation, but we seriously doubt if our gym could make the top 200...

Quotable Quotes: "The turning point of the Duke-Carolina football game was the playing of the national anthem." Chapel Hill Weekly.

Lots of folks thought for sure that Christmas had come early-then they found out that Young wasn't really dead...

A certain network brags about "Total Television". From what we've seen, they must mean "Totally Out-Of-It."

Yes, Virginia, there was a Duck Chronicle...

We're expecting it any day now: "Dorm Student Scalded To Death In Shower; Roommate Held On Flushing Charge."

History tells us that Stanley found Livingston, but last Saturday in Woollen Gym it looked like Stanley had found Stanley...

Free Flick this week: "A Christmas Carol", starring the Duck Chronicle staff...