

The Daily Tar Heel

In its sixty-eighth year of editorial freedom, unhampered by restrictions from either the administration or the student body.

THE DAILY TAR HEEL is the official student publication of the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina. Richard Overstreet, Chairman.

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Loveletter To A Newspaper

Your spirit belies your age. When most men and women reach sixty-eight years their salad days have long since receded into the musty past of their youth. Such intemperance has not affected you; time has left no scars to blemish you.

You have weathered the storms of the ages with a sense of humor; you smile as well now as you did on that wintry day in 1893 when you first emerged, blushing black and white, onto the consciousness of Chapel Hill.

Boys and girls who read your first words grew to be men and women; they left Chapel Hill to live and die. You have lived on, growing not old and senile but ever younger and more gay. You laugh at the ages and cry with mankind; with a crocodile tear you watch the passage of time and man, knowing that there is a kind of permanence in your blustering bravado that no man can achieve.

It is so strange that the artifacts of man find in their synthetic being a timelessness that transcends the lives of their creators; perhaps this is why you laugh at our pompous seriousness and self-satisfaction. Often, to be sure, you are cruel to those who have loved you and given themselves to your betterment; you demand from them much and give little in return, always holding forth the promise of a goal yet to be gained, a prize yet to be won. No woman, be she as capricious as

a kitten, can hold forth the promise of such unrealized desires as you daily offer to those who serve you.

For generations you have served a community of people and you have served it well; occasionally, in a moment of whimsical folly, you poke the sanctimony of those who regard you with such solemnity. The tricks you play are, when you come right down to it, cruel and unwarranted. The words you childishly misspell, the paragraphs gleefully deleted, the phrases left incomplete—what foolish games are these you play on those who love you so?

But if your whims are often cruel and senseless, how wonderful can be the pleasures, glories and vanities you carefully bestow on those who please your inconsistently dotting fancy. A well-turned phrase, a perfectly selected word, a handsome page—these, when placed upon you, assume a dignity and grace difficult to find.

For all your foolish ways we love you. For all your rare delights we serve you. For all your pains, we bless you. Live long, and live well. Protest when you must, laugh when you will; praise when praise is due, damn when damnation is required. But never lose your grace, dignity, charm or, most of all, that mysterious appeal that holds those who make you—like it or not, damn you—what you are.

Students Facing A Problem; Why No Plans For Lacrosse?

During the past few years a small group of students has spent a great deal of time, energy and money building the nucleus of a lacrosse team. Last year, in what seemed to be the culmination of this effort, a team was fielded and played a full slate of games against outside competition.

This year the same group has faced the same old problem: opposition within the Department of Athletics to the formation of a team, the playing of a full season and the expenditure of money necessary to the minimum support of an athletic team. The team is without a coach, but has a large number of students anxious to play and, particularly, a great many freshmen who came to Chapel Hill, at least in part, because they understood they could play lacrosse at a University where the sport is new and enthusiasm high.

A meeting, supposedly, had been scheduled by Athletic Director Chuck Erickson; Tuesday he informed the interested students that

the meeting had been postponed "indefinitely." We may be wrong, but this sounds very much like an easy way of putting lacrosse out of the Carolina athletic picture.

Surely nothing could be more ridiculous or foolish. The University has more than enough equipment and plenty of players. Students are not merely willing to play the game; they are actually demanding the chance to put lacrosse on its feet at U.N.C.

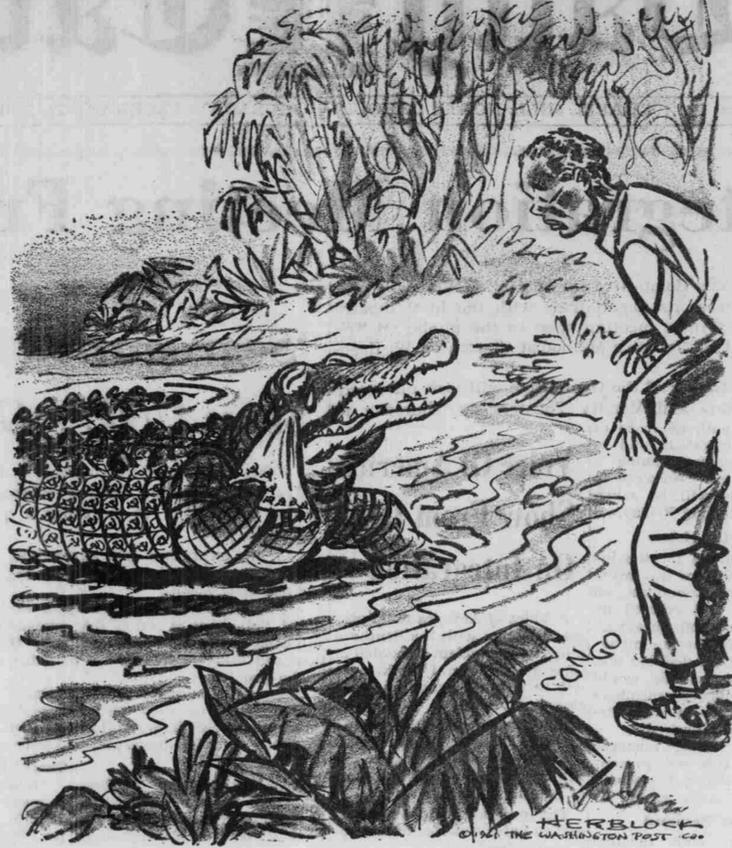
If this is the case, it seems that Mr. Erickson owes the student body an explanation of his delaying tactics. The Department of Athletics is, in theory at least, run for the students; its existence cannot be justified otherwise in light of the objectives of this or any other institute of higher learning.

The students who want to play this game are not to be treated as expendables in a game of "play-for-profit." Their athletic needs should be seriously considered, particularly by a department that pretends to be interested in the advancement of physical culture.

The argument that lacrosse is not taught at most high schools is simply invalid, unjust and hypocritical; neither, for that matter, are fencing, soccer and golf—yet more and more time and money are being spent on these sports at Carolina. Something unpleasant is not being told about this business, and we believe that the student body has a right to know what it is.

Every student should have the right to participate in the sports he likes; if enough students wish to participate in any sport, the University should provide them with equipment and make possible the scheduling of a full season's play. Only by doing thus can the University be fair; a good start in that direction would be giving these enthusiastic lacrosse players a chance to play.

"We Must Join To Avenge Our Dear Friend, Lumumba"



Caroline Padgett

Khrushchev Said... Castro Said... What Do We Say?

Cuba is a small and fairly "backward" country. Its educational standards are low in comparison to ours. It is not economically strong... as C. Wright Mills points out in *Harpers*, we in America spend more per year on lipstick and things like that than Cubans earn in a year's work. It would seem from this that Cuba would be pretty insignificant politically.

But now Cuba has suddenly mushroomed into a major headache for the U.S. Khrushchev was quick to recognize a good thing when he saw it and when Fidel Castro's "humanitarian

revolution" became a success, he saw its propaganda possibilities and began paving the way for future negotiations with this strategically placed country right away. Now Cuba is well on the way to being a Communist country right on America's back door step, and indications are that now Castro and Khrushchev are thinking in terms of a Communist movement that will sweep Latin America. As Tad Sulc points out in the *Headline Series* of the Foreign Policy Association, this possibility is more frightening when we realize the unsettled state of many of the Latin American countries. In the

April, 1960 issue he listed as "in ferment" Guatemala, El Salvador, Honduras, Panama, Colombia, Venezuela, Bolivia, Argentina, and Haiti. Paraguay and Bolivia are under military dictatorship.

All of Latin America is a hotbed of social unrest, and almost every country in it has a Communist Party organization, some legal, some underground or working in the name of various "front" organizations. These organizations help encourage social unrest and constitute a major threat to the governments in power. They promise very simple things to the people of Latin America... economic and social equality and freedom from "dirty capitalist dictators" (which Batista definitely was), who get rich by fleecing from the "common people" of Latin America.

This line has great appeal for the numerous peasants and workers of the lower classes in Latin America. We know that if the Communist parties in Latin America come into power to rid it of "dirty capitalist dictators" there is a catch to it... they will simply substitute dirty Communist dictators. But the people to whom Castro and the Communists are addressing themselves, like the people who hearkened to Lenin's cry of "Peace, Land, and Bread" to support the Bolshevik revolution in Russia, don't think about this. They think about the fact that they are hungry and "exploited," (which is true in many cases), and that they are willing to accept help from any quarter which promises to improve their lot. Some think about friends who have been murdered by military dictators and are ready to accept with open arms any leader or organization which promises to do away with the dictator at hand.

Khrushchev is not such a big fool that he doesn't know this. Latin America consists of a series of piles of dynamite, and one "match" might set off a chain of revolutions which could turn all of Latin America to Communism almost overnight. Khrushchev hopes Fidel Castro is that match. No doubt he realizes that Fidel Castro is a puffed up little fool, but he also realizes that he might be a very useful little fool. Before Castro lost his mind and got himself mixed up with God, he stood for basic human values and decency in the minds of Latin American people everywhere. He rid Cuba of one of the most brutal and ruthless dictators South America has ever seen.

And he did it pretty much alone. Officials from "freedom loving" America may feel sorry about Batista's torture chambers and his habit of castrating politically unruly men

Henry Mayer Cheerleaders In Congress?

One of UNC's more vociferous young liberals (Yes, Martin Wilson, they still exist) has come up with an ingenious plan for increasing the rapidity with which Congress deals with New Frontier legislation.

In order to embue the venerated lawmakers with renewed "vigah," Walter Dellinger suggests the installation of congressional cheerleaders whose oral implorations might spur the legislators on to greater glory.

Of course this idea necessitates packing the House and Senate galleries with college students, ready and willing to give their all for good of United States U. But it sometimes remains an interesting possibility.

Can't you envision the colorful spectacle of red, white and blue clothed cheerleaders, wearing large "L's" (for Liberal) on their sweaters frantically shouting out such ditties as:
"Hey! Hey! Where! Where Aid for the aged, over there!"
Or the packaged galleries clamoring in unison:
"Four bits! Six bits! Dollar and a quarter! A Minimum Wage that's Made to order!"
And the responsive reading hour:
Give me a "C." "H." "A." "N." "G." "E."
What do we need? Change! What are going to get? Change! Yay! Rep!

Needless to say, the Conservative forces will not be outdone, and from the other side of the aisle will come strident pleas:
"Hold that line! Hold that line!"
"Push us back! Push us back! Way back!"

The power of such vocal support should not be underestimated, since legislators will be in great danger of being discussed on the nation's sports pages (a fate worse than losing a primary) and soon a Commissioner of Cheerleaders will have to be appointed.

Before long the separation of powers will be defined as having a president, chief justice and head cheerleader. Naturally the last office-holder will have to be a graduate of the Electoral College.

In addition to the more immediate benefits of increasing the tempo of congressional action, thereby shortening sessions and saving millions of shekels, congressional cheerleaders might interest the alumni in doing more for their country.

The ultimate will then be reached: grants-in-aid for congressmen!

How Valuable The Schoolboy

A Mississippi schoolboy would become the most valuable pupil in the nation under President Kennedy's federal aid-to-education program.

The schoolboy, barring lengthy absences at favorite fishing haunts, would be worth \$29.67 to Mississippi in 1962. The following year his value would increase to \$33.80 and in 1964 it would go up to \$37.69.

A schoolboy in New York, on the other hand, isn't worth half that much. He would bring \$15.00 in 1962 and the price tag will remain the same through 1964.

Kennedy's \$2.3 billion grant program for public school construction and teachers' salaries for the next three years would be distributed under a formula giving poorer states, such as Mississippi, a bigger relative share than richer states, such as New York.

The money would equal a minimum of \$15.00 for every public school student "in average daily attendance" with the per-student grant increased proportionately for the poorer states.

Under this system, seven southern states would get the most for each pupil with Mississippi's \$29.67 topping the list.

The others and their proposed 1962 per-student allotment include South Carolina, \$28.25; Arkansas, \$28.18; Alabama, \$27.27; North Carolina, \$27.25; Georgia, \$26.05; Tennessee, \$26.13.

The other southern states, wealthier than fellow members of the Dixie area, would get less including Florida, \$20.65; Virginia, \$22.88; and Louisiana, \$23.56.

U.P.I.

Chapel Hill After Dark

With Davis B. Young

Monday night's session of the State Senate was another barrel of laughs. Traveling to Raleigh with Carolina seniors Bettie Ann Whitehurst, Angus Duff and Bob Baynes, the group was treated to a go-round of little or no legislative action.

The better part of the session was consumed by extending the courtesies of the galleries to guests, and two humorous speeches on the traditions of the State Senate, given at the request of freshman Senator W. M. Eubank of Pender County, who had protested a lack of instruction for first year men.

But a lack of lawmaking activity would soon cease, as important bills will shortly be coming back from committees. Among these bills will of course be an appropriations measure which will decide the fate of the proposed student union-undergraduate library.

At the Capital, we came upon

Joe Sam Ruth, a Carolina sophomore, who was Chief Page of the 1959 Senate session. Watching him in action, it became apparent he knows more legislators than anybody except Terry Sanford.

For the second consecutive session, this columnist had a legislator volunteer this statement: "Whatever the University wants I'm for it all the way."

It's encouraging to hear this, and it looks as if Gov. Sanford's New Day for North Carolina is taking a firm hold in Raleigh. At this writing, the General Assembly is awaiting the Governor's supplementary budget message, which should spell out in detail his plan to increase taxes to meet educational needs.

Notably present were a pair of legislative consultants from Chapel Hill's Institute of Government. And so goes Raleigh after dark.

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