'You Guys Aren't Trying To Study Are You?'

In Our Opinion...

Chancellor's Policy Good But Stops Short Of Goal

Chancellor J. Carlyle Sitterson's statement yesterday concerning University policy toward racial discrimination in on- or off-campus housing was a long-needed step in the right direction.

October, 1963, saw the University adopt its first formal pro-segregation housing policy in the form of a rule that stated, "Insofar as possible, initial room assignments will be made according to race." This rule, however, was repealed in September, 1964, during the administration of then - Chancellor Paul F. Sharp.

So, for the past two years there has been no admitted policy of discrimination in on-campus housing. Some students, notably James C o f i e l d, NAACP president, charge, however, that a policy of discrimination is in effect at the present time. Although we do not deny this possibility, we do seriously question such accusations, for we have yet seen no specific

Admittedly, some students have requested and been granted changes in room assignments because they preferred not to live with a person of another color. We do not feel this is any way constitutes "discrimination" on the part of the University. Every student should have the right to choose to live or not to live with any other person for any number of personal reasons. In other words, if John Doe doesn't like his roommate —

evidence of it.

is another room available for him, he should be allowed to change residences.

In connection with off-campus housing, there apparently is a policy of racial discrimination on the part of some apartment owners and managers. The chancellor's decision to exclude all realtors who discriminate from the University Housing Office's list of available private living accommodations is long overdue and warmly welcomed.

But we were discouraged to see the Chancellor state his feelings that beyond omitting the name of a discriminating rentor from this lst, the University can do nothing.

We should like to think that this problem is a genuine concern of the University, that the administration is willing to work faithfully toward its solution. We are of the opinion that the University has sufficient influence in this town to be a major determinent in bringing an end to such an unjust practice as racial discrimination in housing rental.

The chancellor's statement was a step in the right direction. But one step does not take us far enough. Until racial discrimination in student housing rental no longer exists anywhere—on- or off-campus—in Chapel Hill, the University will continue to be faced with the problem and the challenge to solve it. We hope more forward steps are forthcoming.

Giving Klan A Helping Hand

Sometimes it takes more than a magic mirror to find out who is the fairest of the fair. Sometimes, indeed, it is difficult to tell at all.

for whatever reason - and there

Kelly M. Alexander, president of the North Carolina Association for the Advancement of Colored People, has urged Negroes to stay away from the State Fair in Raleigh this month because a booth has been rented to the state Ku Klux Klan for the event.

The booth was acquired Tuesday by N. C. Grand Dragon J. Robert Jones and will be set up on a main walkway to broadcast Klan propaganda to fair patrons.

It does not seem to be the kind of activity that shocks one to read about. The idea of a booth at the fair has more of the flavor of a county 4-H club than of the mighty and exalted Klan of the sovereign state of North Carolina.

Undoutedly there will be other attractions at the fair designed to more efficiently turn aside the morals of our youth than this one. The crooked penny toss games have bothered us in the past. We've worried a lot about the dancing shows behind the huge painted canvas curtains on the dark side of the fair.

But the proposed Klan booth seems about as harmless as the ladies' needlework exhibition in the homemaking tent.

Things have been pretty quiet on the local racial scene for the past few months. Our large cities have not been able to muster the enthusiasm for a rolicking race riot. North Carolina just hasn't kept up with other parts of the country in the area of racial unrest. Until now there has been no issue important enough to rate an irate protest from the head of the state NAACP or the Southern Christian Leadership Council.

"We consider the Klan's action a sophisticated insult to the Negro people of the state," Alexander told the press when he announced the Negro boycott of the state fair.

This kind of statement must really give Robert Jones and his hooded horde a belly laugh.

Then the Klan's proposed booth gained more prestige when Golden Frinks of SNCC lodged an official protest with Gov. Dan K. Moore, requesting that the Klan

not be allowed to occupy the booth space. It's tiny victories like these that keep North Carolina the greatest Klan state in the nation.

We are not surprised that members of the Negro movement have not let the matter lie. They cannot recognize the Grand Dragon's game of cat and mouse. Jones is too good a player.

Years ago, before the Klan learned to turn the tide so well the other way, it was the one which was considered petty, pious and just a little odd-ball. Now it is pretty apparent that the Negro faction is looking for a fight where none exists.

If Alexander had managed to remain quiet when he found out about the Klan's advertising scheme, the event probably never would have received statewide press coverage. The NAACP could have continued its business of advancing colored people and the Klan would have been left where it belonged — among the crooked penny-tosses and hootchy-kootchy shows.

—KERRY SIPE

The Daily Tar Keel

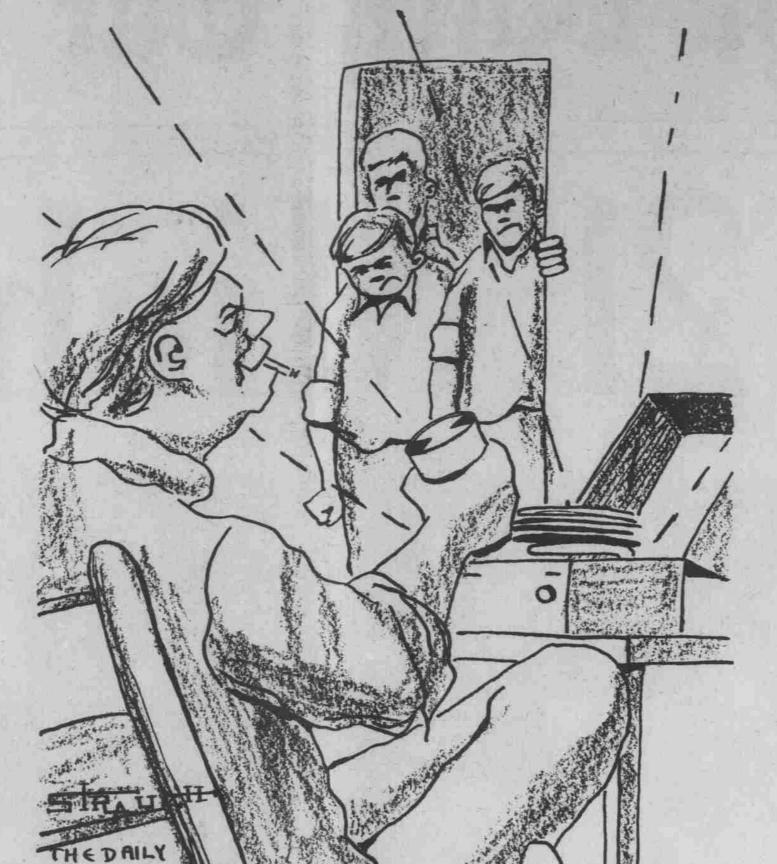
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The Daily Tar Heel is the official news publication of the University of North Carolina and is published by students daily except Mondays, examination periods and vacations.

Second class postage paid at the Post Office in Chapel Hill, N. C. Subscription rates: \$4.50 per semester; \$8 per year. Printed by the Chapel Hill Publishing Co., Inc., 501 W. Franklin St., Chapel Hill, N. C.



In Letters

DTH Big Mouthed?

Paper Meddles

TAR HEE

The pompous presuming, unmitigated gall of the DTH is absolutely astounding! From the day we arrived in Chapel Hill all we've heard from the editors of our great newspaper is "Senators, stay out of student affairs. Administrators, we'd rather handle our own problems. Students, champion your rights to manage student affairs." This is good, we think.

Students should handle their own affairs. But, by the same token, administrators should be left to handle their problems without the benefit of the DTH's big mouth.

Dr. Hardre is a fine and capable man. We suggest that you let him take care of this unfortunate incident and that you not further jeopardize the security of the graduate students in the Romance Language Department by "talking through your teeth," as you so aptly put it.

We should also add that the quality of your editoralizing (viz., low, low yellow journalism) was clearly indicated by that slanderous "cartoon."
Have you no respect for the bounds of decency and pro-

In conclusion, we suggest that you owe Dr. Hardre an apology for creating havoc, for even daring to initimate that he need account to you, for ridiculing him, for presuming to tell him how to run his department, for interfering in purely administrative affairs. We challenge you to "explain and correct" your blatant

Susan A. Whitt T. Linwood Varnum

Prof Explains

terpretation of it.

The Daily Tar Heel:

After reading your quite complete coverage in this morning's Tar Heel of the resignations from the Department of Romance Languages of four of our professors of Spanish, it seems appropriate for me to offer a commentary on the situation and your in-

In the first place, I should like to say that I am sorry to

Atheistic Teacher Corrupts Students

The recent editorial suggestion that "there is no more reason to be concerned over not having public prayers in schools than there is to be concerned over not having them in factories, and stores and offices" typifies the terrifying sophistry of the liberal conspiracy to undermine the bed-

rock ideals of the American

By BILL MICHAUX

way of life.

Mature reflection recalls that, unlike factories, stores and offices, school is an important agent of socialization. It plays a major role in the vital process of programming our youth with the ideals, the lifegoals, the loyalties, the beliefs, respects, morals, standards, guilts, values, attitudes, and behavioral norms which con-

When I was in grade school, a freethinker slipped through onto our faculty. She became my second-grade teacher. For almost two weeks she concealed her purposes from the authorities beneath a charming social exterior and an attractive figure. In class she took off the mask and peddled apostacy to us. Militant though often subtle hatred and rancor filled her instruction.

At recess we formed a circle to play dodgeball in the center of a big square of asphalt. I went out for dodgeball that year and I was class champion. I could keep dodging almost indefinitely, long after all the others had been hit. But then after a minute the teacher

would start passing out the extra volleyballs to make things more hectic for me, and I would get dizzy, and she would laugh cynically and yell "Where's your God now?"

I had a crush on a little brunette classmate at the time, and together we tattled. Our ideals gave meaning to our crush and became interlocked with it in convoluted causal chains.

The mutual consciousness of the ideals, which were now forced back into subjectivity, remained as a trust unspoken because it was assured, a trust which, as we shifted the gears of our relationship in response to the changed situation, became the wellspring of fun and banter, the glowing pyre that warmed our new life and infused even its banalities with richness and meaning.

It seems to me that the ideals which schools help program into us give meaning to our national life in much the same way, and I suggest that those who so blithely acquiesce in the prayer ban ponder my experience with the atheist teacher dismissed on my testimony: I seem to have retained my ideals, but her teaching destroyed forever my former animal commitment to them.

It was replaced by spiritual anxieties which have never left me, and which regularly threaten to sap from existence the ordinary kind of vitality, and to substitute for it an unusual and frightening kind of individualism.

see these men go; they are young scholars of promise and accomplishment, who are in some respects my proteges and in whom I take pride.

I wish them every success at the University of Kentucky, which is in the process of expansion under its capable new president, John Oswald.

On the other hand, as a result of the departure of these young men, the Department of Romance Languages at the University of North Carolina is not going to fold up and die. As you know, we offer departmentally courses in French, Spanish, Italian, Portuguese, and minor Romance tonguesfrom the early Middle Ages to the twentieth century—all leading eventually (if a student so desires) to a doctorate in Romance Languages.

There will remain in the department, before the filling of the vacancies created by the departure of these four professors in Spanish, twenty members of the professorial staff plus around ninety instructors of various categories.

We plan to carry on operations of the professorial staff plus around ninety instructors of various categories.

It is a pleasure to see that the Tar Heel is interested in "publishing scholars" as well as "good teachers"—an antitehsis that many of us have never admitted. We shall certainly miss the research efforts of these four departing hispanists; nevertheless, the department will be able to continue to publish in the wide areas, both qualitatively and quantitatively, that have brought it distinction.

Your portrayal this morning of the situation in our department was, to say the least, a trifle melodramatic — though possibly no more so than the resignation en masse of four of our fine young men.

I myself just last year considered seriously leaving the University; if I had I would have been a segment (and wrongly) of your gruesome statistics of departure.

On this point, it might be legitimate to comment on the appalling bad taste of any visiting professor who allows in the public print his opinions on a department of which, for only a few months, he has been a part; and, for your information, no visiting professor "resigns" from a position to which he has not yet been appointed.

The Department of Romance Languages at the University is stronger than any one of us who might be its chairman or any one of us who might be a professor in its corps.

The surge of life was breathed into it in the 1920's by William Morton Dev and Sturgis E. Leavitt; and that vitality, along with that of many other departments in Chapel Hill, will continue to make its contribution to the greatness of the University of North Carolina.

W. L. Wiley, Kenan Professor of French John Greenbacker

Maddox Nomination Is Georgia's Folly

By the grace of the Democratic voters of Georgia, that great mythological bubble about the "progressive South" was deflated down to microscopic size last week.

Lester Maddox, former restaurant owner, professional racist and a man who describes himself as one "who will stand firm against Lyndon B. Johnson and the socialist Great Society," was given an overwhelming Democratic endorsement Wednesday for the office of governor of Georgia.

That's Georgia, friends. The home of Charles Weltner and the Atlanta Playboy Club, where at its very heart the weary sophisticate can seek comfort in "the swingingest city in the South."

Maddox, who closed his restaurant rather than comply with the 1964 Civil Rights Act, handily defeated millionaire former governor Ellis Arnall for the Democratic nomination in a vote that was tinged with "white backlash" from the wake of recent Negro rioting in Atlanta.

Arnell, a racial moderate, was one of the first liberals to be elected the chief executive of a southern state. From 1943 to 1946 he gave Georgia one of the best administrations it has ever seen.

Although some of the blame for Maddox's victory rests on the shoulders of Stokely Carmichael and his agitators, congratulations are also in order for many of the state's Republicans who felt Maddox will be easier for their candidate to defeat in the general election. The Republican turnout for the Democratic primary was unusually high.

It is still incredible that the people of Georgia would play around with something so powerful as the Democratic nomination for governor with a man with such foolish and dangerous ideas as Maddox is in the position of capturing it.

It was the talk of Georgia when Maddox closed his restaurant with "never" on his lips, and spent a portion of his life savings having a great stone monument marking the death of states' rights and segregation erected on the site.

He had already salted away a pile of money while the U. S. Supreme Court was deciding his case against the rights bill by selling ax handles to his customers. He let them decide what they were to eb used for.

When it comes to Gov. George Wallace of Alabama, or rather former governor Wallace, Maddox is unequivocal. With the air of a backwoods evangelist at an Easter morning tent meeting, Maddox often proclaimed, "George Wallace is one of the greatest living Americans.

"Everywhere I go I am asked about the Negro problem," Maddox has said. "I tell whoever asks that I will never change and that I would be proud to be a segregationist even if I were a Negro."

Georgia's last hope rides with Republican nominee Howard H. Callaway when the voters go to the polls in November. He may be able to draw the same Republican support that Barry Goldwater found in the Georgia cotton fields in 1964.

In a recent interview, Maddox claimed he had "God and the people" behind him. If the people of Georgia love God, they will realize that the time has come to "put away childish things."

Blackout Pregnancies Flood N.Y. Hospitals

From The Cavalier Daily

What do you suppose is the most effective birth control device? Diaphragms? Plastic loops? Pills? They do pretty well, of course, but it looks like television may top the list.

That, at least, is one conclusion which might be drawn from the New York power blackout which occurred just over ten months ago.

The lesson made itself startlingly evident when an alert New York Times reporter, wandering through the maternity section of a New York hospital on Aug. 9, noticed a lot of hustle and bustle, and upon inquiring as to the cause was informed that the number of births for the day was at an unheard of high.

Checking around, the reporter found the same to be true throughout the city, with the number of new babies running as much as three times normal. The date, of course, was exactly nine months after the power failure which left the entire northeast without electricity for hours.

Now, we all know the impact that television has made upon various sections of our society (like the movie industry, for example, or college football), but when some sociologist cautiously suggested to this quick-witted news-hound that the absence of TV during the prime-time hours of the blackout may have been a contributing factor to the baby boom, he may have been setting off a large-scale reappraisal of the deep-seated psychological effect being wrought on our behavioral patterns by the "tube."

Or at least, it seems like such a reappraisal is needed. We, for one, would hate to see the country engulfed by a crop of infants it could not feed, just because some sinister alien is going around flipping

power switches.