

Ut Sint Mali, We Deplore; Ut Simus Boni, We Adore

There has been much talk of honor. It has been said the cadets at West Point should have exercised more restraint, that they should not have been tempted into doing this vicious and horrible thing. In short, there are many who believe the youth of the nation should resist the tides of the times, that it should stand up, its mind and body resolutely set against the decay and moral degradation.

These are noble sentiments, worthy, in fact, of the most moral and ethical person. The youth of the nation SHOULD resist temptation. The youth SHOULD be honorable, for it is only through honor and decency that the nation will be able to survive the troublous days which lie ahead.

But... Morality is a cooperative affair. College youth, however pure of heart, however well-intentioned, cannot resist indefinitely the temptations set before it by the elders. There must be honor outside the college if we are to expect honor inside the college. There must be those adults among the alumni and in the college administrations who will stand up in the face of opposition, in the moments of crisis, in the times of trouble, and say what is right, not what is expedient. If the youth of a nation, or of a university, has the proper example set for it, it will tend to respond in a proper manner, in a manner becoming the dignity and goodness of man.

But let it be understood, as it has been so regrettably understood for so long, that if a mess of pottage is set before the youth of a nation, or a university, there shall be no example set, and there shall be no exemplary conduct forthcoming.

We refer to CCNY, to NYU, to Bradley, to West Point, to Lloyd Mangrum, to William and Mary, and perhaps, to unnamed thousands.

We refer to many high school graduates whose services are purchased for the playing of professionalized sports. We refer to the convertibles, to the apartments, to the Saturday hero-worship. We refer to commissions in the United States Army, an army which would defend the world in the name of righteousness and goodness.

We put the boys into the position. We give them fame. We make them national heroes. We bet on them. We shout for them. We make toasts to them. We bid for their services. We subsidize them. We give them a "break."

Is it therefore surprising that they should

desire to continue in this position? Would not many others give a great deal for such an opportunity? Of course.

And so some of them cheat. So they are kicked out. So indignation rises.

How pretty. How nice to see that we are so moral, so pure, so fully righteous.

With every wind from the North, there come the tidings of still another disaster. How many more? It is too soon, surely, for us to hope for relief on a national scale.

The pear is not yet rotten.

There must be more character building. There must be more schools which will sacrifice integrity for publicity. There must be more falsehoods, more cover-ups, more Industrial Recreation, more gate receipts, more delightful Saturday afternoons. Notre Dame must be beaten by 25 points. Every back in the nation must be corraled.

Yea, verily. All this must come to pass before we shall tire of our new plaything. To be sure, some moral principles and some fine boys will be ground up in the process, but what matter? Think of the gifts from the alumni, think of the millions of words of free publicity which will splash across the country. Think of how much character will be built!

But there will come a day, perhaps far in the future, when the stands will empty, when the gladiators will be gone, and students will take their places. Perhaps there will also come a day when the alumni will content themselves with something less exciting than what they now demand. But this is a matter for the future. The present bubble will burst. The course of time will prove to be its undoing.

It is a pity that no one among us will rise up and smite down this modern Goliath. It is a pity that we shall sit and wait until the thing has run its course, that we shall allow the fruit to hang, dull and flaccid and over-ripe, until it falls as a result of its complete decay. It is a pity that we are cowards and call ourselves discreet.

"But if we are not brave, neither are we polluted. Alas, it is the REST of the world which suffers from foul affliction, and it is in their camps that epidemic follows epidemic. Thank God that we are different, that we remain pure and untainted in the midst of universal disease and corruption." Is this not the belief of many? Unfortunately, it is. "Grant us, Dear Father, that we shall not have a scandal before we beat Notre Dame!" Is this not the prayer of many? Unfortunately, it is.

Kidding Whom?

How regrettable it is that by our own hands college degrees are coming to mean so little.

Here in 1951—some 20 years late—we would propose to develop graduate-level education at North Carolina College in Durham in order to avoid the pill of non-segregation here at Chapel Hill and we would attempt this eleventh-hour feat with pennies instead of dollars. We would kid ourselves.

It is absurd to believe our plan for spending \$271,000 at Durham to bring their graduate school up to the Chapel Hill level will result in anything except another court fight and certain defeat for the state. The federal courts are no longer to be deceived by veneer. By the trivial, and tragic, size of the figure it is clear that we would be willing to set up a third rate graduate school for the colored students; that we would be ever so anxious to hand out hundreds of Sears and Roebuck-type degree at Durham without regard to the effect on degrees at other institutions.

If we are going to develop the graduate school at N. C. College, and if we are to succeed, we must be honest with the Supreme Court, with the Negroes, and most of all, with ourselves. Enough money should be spent in Durham (and the people in this state are apparently willing to spend the necessary amount) to build there a graduate school this IS equal in facilities to the one here—to form a school there which will hand out degrees with meaning... degrees the people of the state can be proud of... degrees that will not water-down what quality we do have.

The provision of equal facilities at North Carolina College is the barest minimum.

Even this does not produce equality of intangibles, about which the Supreme Court is now concerned. If the Supreme Court orders the University to admit law students when the tangible facilities of the N. C. College Law School were substantially equal to those here, what will it do concerning Negro graduate students seeking admission here?

The court, where higher education is concerned, has virtually abolished segregation. Thus, whatever we do at North Carolina College, the court will probably turn thumbs down. If we are to avoid a large graduate Negro enrollment here (assuming that this is desirable; a point we are not debating) we must appeal to the Negro students themselves, not to the courts.

We must provide facilities which these Negro students will accept as satisfactory; or we must admit them here. It is our view that many Negro students would prefer to attend North Carolina College, provided the facilities there were adequate. The expenditure of \$271,000 could not possibly be sufficient to provide adequate facilities. By this gesture we convince the Negroes that we would give them a second-rate education if we can get away with it. This alienates many potential friends among the colored population. The Supreme Court is already alienated, and we are left without a friend.

We are faced with one of two possible courses: 1) Admit the Negroes here, assuming they are qualified by the usual standards, or 2) build a first-rate graduate school at North Carolina College and hope that the Negroes will choose to attend it.

Our present actions indicate our great reluctance to take either choice. Such timidity in grasping the racial nettle in the past is responsible for our present unbecoming posture.

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If Don't Join Don't Gripe

By William C. (Bill) Brown
"What does the YMCA do?"
"There's nothing in this paper!"
"There's nothing to do on weekends."

Have you heard any of these statements or similar ones? Likely, you, like I, have heard some of these conversation-oveners in great abundance in your stay at Carolina. The next time you hear someone say one of the above, or similar utterances, catch him offguard by asking said party just what he is doing to make the YMCA active; what he is doing to make the TAR HEEL a better and more interesting paper; what he is doing to help plan and execute week-end functions. Ten

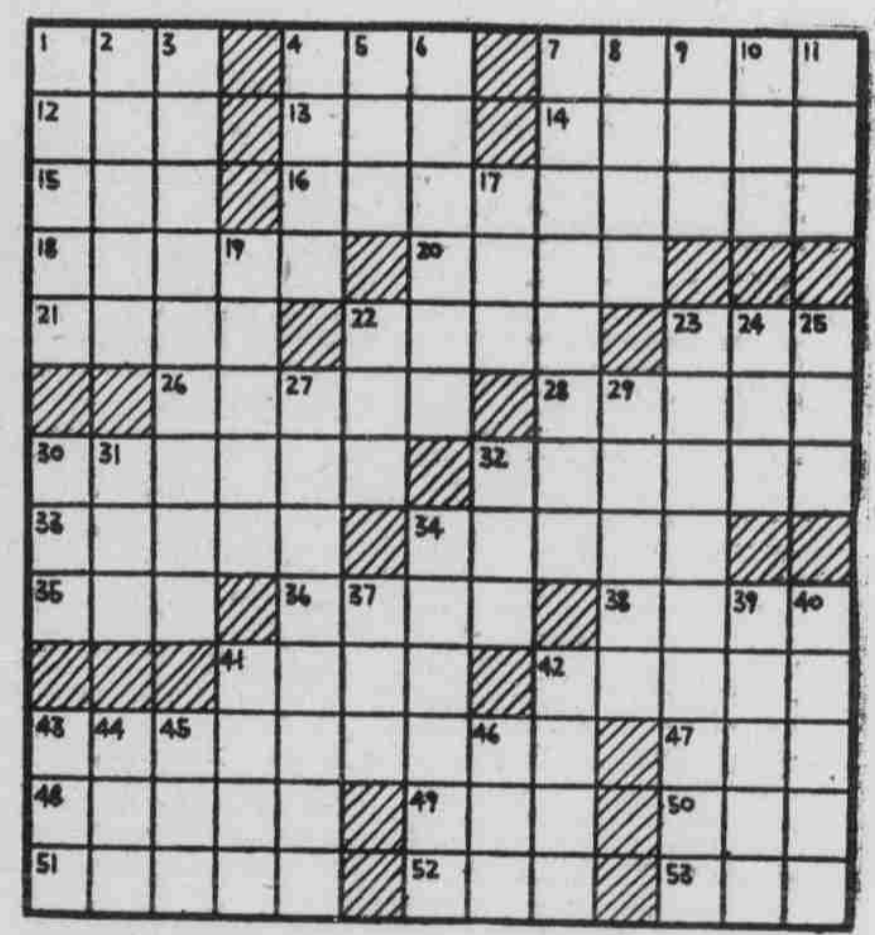
out of nine of these griping souls are doing absolutely nothing in any extra-curricula.

The biggest thing they are doing is griping because someone else isn't doing an expert job for them.

If the YMCA were to sponsor an event this weekend, how many of our "nothing to do" friends would go? Every function the YMCA has sponsored in the past year (I can only speak of the past year since I wasn't here previous to that time) has been done with the fear of total failure. Might I add that in some instances that fear has developed into reality.

But I shouldn't restrict this predicament solely to the YMCA. What about the Graham Memorial square dances? Each week these square dances have been put on with that same fear of failure. In a sense some have been just that prying something to do and probably complaining about it (I'm afraid I can't speak with cially because of the lack of that feminine charm.

And where were the fair dam- (See DON'T GRIPE, Page 8)



- HORIZONTAL**
- 1. soft hat
 - 4. swab
 - 7. symbol of mourning
 - 12. native metal
 - 13. American humorist
 - 14. pertaining to mankind
 - 15. by
 - 16. acts of retaliation
 - 18. garret
 - 20. raw hide
 - 21. thin
 - 22. peruse
 - 23. health resort
 - 26. bury
 - 28. crystalline acid
 - 30. ocean-going vessels
 - 32. checked
 - 33. river in France
 - 34. obeys
 - 38. seed container
 - 39. countenance
 - 36. the Orient
- VERTICAL**
- 1. resin
 - 2. sharp mountain spur
 - 3. had reference
 - 4. solid grape refuse
 - 5. lyric poem
 - 6. condiment
 - 7. offspring

Answer to yesterday's puzzle.

A	S	S	M	A	N	C	O	R	P	S
S	T	E	R	I	L	E	O	P	E	R
P	I	R	A	T	E	S	L	I	V	E
E	L	I	T	E	T	H	A	M	E	S
R	E	N	T	A	L	A	E	R	A	S
L	A	T	E	S	T	E	G	O		
A	T	T	E	S	T	T	O	S	S	E
E	R	E	P	A	T	E	N	T		
G	A	N	K	R	A	N	R	O	L	E
D	U	R	E	S	S	S	A	L	E	S
H	E	R	O	D	G	A	L	I	E	N
I	R	E	N	E	R	M	A	N	A	T
E	E	B	E	N	L	A	P	N	O	R

Average time of solution: 25 minutes.
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