

# At Opposite Ends

Most of the students on this campus who take an active interest in local and national affairs seem to align themselves very definitely at the extreme opposite ends of each and every question. Then they begin taking wild verbal swings at each other.

Most recent typical example of this vigorous campus attitude expresses itself in the numerous wild letters this office has received recently on the racial question. We have printed several of these letters in the last few weeks.

Two prime individual examples are the letter that appeared yesterday and the one we are printing in the "Letters" column today. Yesterday's letter expressed a reactionary, bigoted, non-progressive viewpoint. Today's goes whole hog in the other direction, is extremely radical.

While this newspaper is strongly on record as favoring improved racial relations and equal opportunities for the Negro in education and elsewhere, we feel that such improvements must come about slowly and gradually through a thorough understanding of the problem and its varied aspects. It cannot be done by closing one's mind to the situation. Nor can it be done by suggesting immediate, radical changes that can only create a furor.

One must take cognizance of the fact that all changes in the Negro's status in the south always have been, and will be, made slowly. The nature of the situation is such that it is a ticklish problem. What has become firmly imbedded in the life of the south for over a century cannot be changed overnight. Some letters received from the "due south" group show how narrow-minded their thinking can be.

Only through education and cooperation will any progress be made. What progress we have made so far in the matter has come as a result of that, not from any wild, unintelligent radical campaigns.

We feel that the campus letter-writers who represent both extreme right and left on the matter are accomplishing nothing but make themselves look ridiculous in the eyes of the straight-thinking students on this campus. We hope that those interested in the problem stop writing wild and bigoted letters and start thinking intelligently of a long-term plan for progress. The verbal dynamite many students are playing with will hurt no one but themselves—and the group they are supporting.

# No Laughing Matter

Newspapers yesterday carried a picture which showed some students of the strike-bound Buffalo, New York schools standing on the sidelines and watching their teachers as they paraded in a picket line.

It took a lot of courage. The teachers made repeated demands for pay raises. The demands were not met. Delay upon delay began to fray nerves. And so they struck. It is pretty clear that the teachers did not want to strike. They had to strike, and that takes a lot of courage.

The teacher's situation is different from that of the ordinary worker. The teacher cannot submerge himself within the group as easily. His position in the community is theoretically possessed of more dignity. He is supposed to set an example; wear decent clothes, entertain occasionally, contribute to a multitude of charities, participate in every function of the school. The teacher has to put up a good front, a front which is founded upon four years of college or more for the holders of the "A" certificates.

Yet the teacher gets less than the average illiterate hired hand in many cases.

And when a recalcitrant city administration or state administration will not give the requested raises, he has to strike.

And in the middle of the messy process, his students stand on the streets and look at him; the guy who was preaching dignity and honor and social responsibility is parading around and around some crummy building, holding a sign in his hands which says: "The Board of Education of Ersatz is unfair to Teachers."

And there was lots of snow in Buffalo. Noses were cold and watery, and feet were icy, and some of the students laughed.

# The Daily Tar Heel

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NIGHT EDITOR: Barron Mills

SPORTS: Morty Schaap



"Sorry, we're full. Have you tried the flophouse next door?"

# The Third Part . . .

## Daniels Hits Virginia Tax; Lenoir Hall Going to the Dogs

By Jimmy Wallace

Jonathan Daniels, Executive Editor of the Raleigh News and Observer is currently involved in an interchange with Governor Tuck of Virginia.

Virginians are subject to the poll tax. There is some talk of the abolition of same, and many of the Va. politicians appear opposed to such a radical step toward democracy. Removal of the poll tax in one step would probably precipitate a flood of people at the polls next time. This cannot be tolerated. The change must be gradual; over a period of, say, 100 years.

Mr. Daniels called Virginia "the cradle and the grave of democracy." Mr. Tuck called Mr. Daniels a "frustrated North Carolina politician." Mr. Daniels then answered that he thought Virginians could shoulder the responsibilities of democracy if the Virginia politicians were not afraid to have that happen.

As you know, North Carolina does not have the poll tax as a requirement for voting. There have been no consequences of this benevolence on the part of North Carolina politicians except that many people vote who otherwise would not. Perhaps the Virginian politicians consider this a bad situation. Apparently, North Carolina politicians do not. At least, the people do not.

The poll tax was originally directly primarily against negroes who might otherwise get up enough interest to vote. Mr. Daniels pointed out that the tax has kept more whites away from the polls than it has negroes. Mr. Daniels talks sense.

Lenoir Hall has many fine features. It has a nice colonial exterior, a nice hallway, pretty paint, excellent facilities for the preparation and serving of food, a competent staff, etc.

One would think, therefore, that it would be a fine eating place. But the place has literally gone to the dogs. In fact, for many years, the place has been noted for its high quota of dogs. We have an abundance of every species in Chapel Hill. Now, understand that I have no objection against dogs as such. In fact, I love dogs.

But, I do object to having some drooling canine closely observing me when I eat. I don't like homo sapiens who do that. Not that I don't like homo sapiens. I love homo sapiens. And it isn't that my manners are so bad either. I'm just self-conscious.

When some poor, mangy K-9 wanders up and wipes his gooey lower jaw on my napkin—well, I lose my appetite. It would seem that the dog catcher of Chapel Hill, if Chapel Hill has a dog catcher, should station himself at Lenoir during meal hours, or else a person should be employed by the establishment for the express purpose of shoeing dogs away.

Some enterprising student might capture some of these loose pooches and enter them in a dog show. As I said, we have every breed here. And then some. Due to the rapid breeding between Dachshunds and Great Danes, Blood Hounds and Fox Terriers, Mexican Hairlesses and Russian Wolfhounds, etc., we have many new strains in Chapel Hill which would be the delight of dog lovers everywhere.

This breeding, of course, is not a private affair. And of course, one cannot change the mind of a dog once it is made up. Just as one has a similar difficulty with homo sapiens occasionally. But the latter group is more apt to satisfy its conscience without an audience. It can be truly said, therefore, that the University provides a well-rounded education. Especially in the visual department.

Solemn-faced alumni who come to University convocations are given an added attraction, and to add humor to a very dry speech, the privilege of seeing dogs chase each other down the aisles, across the stage, around the speaker's feet, etc.

# Letters To The Editor

All letters must be typewritten, double-spaced, under 300 words in length, and signed by the writer. Writer's name will be withheld on request, but letters must be signed. The Daily Tar Heel reserves the right to present the letters as it wishes and to delete all matter it considers libelous.

# Too Much

Dear Sir:

I have sat back and watched the current argument in the DTH letters concerning interracial education long enough, but I can sit back no longer. Mr. Bernard Plemmons' letter of several issues ago was a bad enough example of what ignorance and prejudice has done to the South, but the letter in yesterday's paper from Donald B. Barnes was too much.

Mr. Barnes has the nerve to take such pride in his blind and bigoted stand. "I stand due South," he says—a better phrase would have been, "I stand with my head buried up to the neck in mud."

"The two people are different," says Mr. Barnes. "The Negro will never become socially equal by declaring himself so—." Yes, they are different. Their skin is of a much darker shade than ours. But you can stop there with your differences, because it is scientifically proven, Mr. Barnes, that the intellectual capacity of the Negro is as great as, and sometimes in excess of, that of the white man. But with

# DTH Review . . .

## Good Writing Is Top Feature Of Current Carolina Magazine

By R. Haskell Hamilton

Seldom does a literary reviewer get a chance to fulfill every journalist's dream of a clear-cut "scoop." But, this morning that ambition is to be fulfilled. The editors of the Carolina Magazine do not know it, but the February issue now on the campus is a decidedly distinguished issue in the tradition filled history of the Magazine. This will come as a complete surprise to all but a few in Chapel Hill but this reviewer, filled with admiration for the poetry unobtrusively printed on page 20 of the current issue; has ascertained that page 20 contains the printed debut of the talented daughter of one of America's greatest poets, Helga Sandburg Toman; daughter of Carl Sandburg. It is certainly an honor for the Magazine to be the first to publish Helga Sandburg Toman's poetry.

Choosing to present her work strictly on its merits, and not as Carl Sandburg's daughter, Helga Toman's three poems were submitted to the editors of the Carolina Magazine as "poetry of a North Carolina resident. . . a citizen of Flat Rock, N. C." It is a tribute to both the editors and the poet that her work was recognized for what it is; first rate, modern, young American poetry. Thus is launched what may easily be a distinguished career in American letters. It is my opinion that Helga Toman's poetry is forceful, and at times musically expressive.

The three poems, "Words to my Spaniel," "Maybe 15MPH For the Candlestick Maker," and "Whisper," are, of course, somewhat developmental but they represent the promising bud of what may easily flower into a decidedly gifted American poet in the Sandburg tradition.

Skipping the cover of the Mag, about which the less said the better since it is one of the poorest in a long time; and considering the rest of the Mag it's my opinion that the current issue is a powerful promise of what can be done when the editors get the experience to stabilize their magazine. The make-up is attractive and eye-catching; but there's a great gap between making a Magazine and getting the proper photos and illustrations to fit into the make-up. John Davis' drawing is bad, and not worth the price of a two-page cut.

Opening story "Sparklers" by people such as you in existence, the opportunity for any Negro to make use of his intelligence is practically nil. "Discrimination and segregation are logical and necessary," you say. But you neglected to say why, Mr. Barnes. Is it because you feel so inferior to everyone that you have to set at least yourself up as better than somebody? Yes, I guess it is logical and necessary for your kind; logical and necessary if your mentality is not to be shown up for what it is—out-ranked and outraged by everyone, including all Negroes.

Yes, I would go to school with Negroes and be proud of it. And I would sit beside them in the movies, and dance with them far, far soother than I would be seen in your company, Mr. Barnes. I do relish the thought that the Negro is my equal and in many cases my superior. But I also relish the thought that you are not worthy enough for any Negro to wipe his feet upon.

JOY BLUMENTHAL.  
Born, bred, and raised in the South.

The Traditional Carolina Parade was well-done. The editors are certain to be complimented for this continuously improving feature. This month's is the best of a steadily progressing series. In fact, it couldn't have been done better had Time Magazine's reporters covered the campus scene, during the past month.

Finally, a word of praise for Jud Kinberg's informative, factual Time-ly Mag Man of the Month article on Earl Wynn.

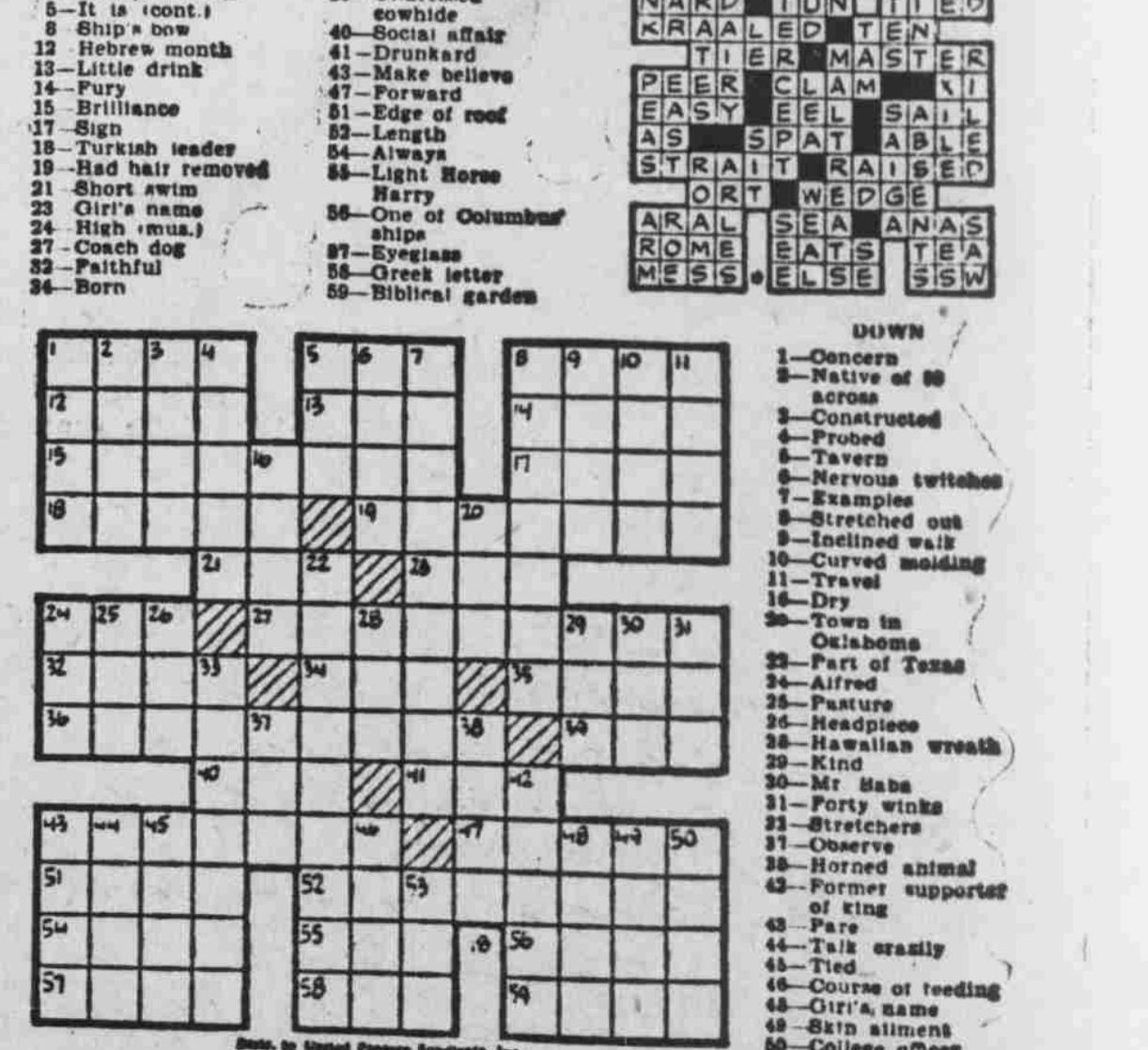
All in all, the current Magazine fails to live up to the expectations some of us had for the publication. But, there's still enough talent, ability and work reflected in it so as to make us hold on to our original hopes for a top-drawer, all-around monthly campus magazine, someday soon.

IRC FORUM TOMORROW  
Due to lack of sufficient space in today's issue, the IRC Forum, a usual Friday feature of this newspaper, will appear tomorrow instead.

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE  
DAB RISE AFAR  
AGO ONTO NAPE  
NARD TUN TIED  
KRALED TEN  
TIER MASTER  
PEER CLAM VI  
EASY EEL SAIL  
AS SPAT ABLE  
STRAIT RAISED  
ORT WEDGE  
ARAL SEA ANAS  
ROME EATS TEA  
MESS ELSE SSW

Crossword Puzzle  
ACROSS  
1-Group of tents  
5-It is count.  
8-Ship's bow  
12-Hebrew month  
13-Little drink  
14-Fury  
15-Brilliance  
17-Sign  
18-Turkish leader  
19-Bad hair removed  
21-Short swim  
22-Cat's name  
24-High (mus.)  
27-Couch dog  
32-Faithful  
36-Born  
35-Girl's name  
38-Starving  
39-Undressed  
40-cowhide  
40-Social affair  
41-Drunkard  
43-Make believe  
47-Forward  
51-Edge of roof  
52-Length  
54-Always  
55-Light horse  
56-One of Columbus' ships  
57-Eye-glass  
58-Greek letter  
59-Biblical garden

DOWN  
1-Concerns  
2-Native of So across  
3-Constructed  
4-Probed  
5-Tavern  
6-Nervous twitcher  
7-Examples  
8-Stretched out  
9-Inclined walk  
10-Curved molding  
11-Travel  
16-Dry  
30-crown in Oklahoma  
32-Part of Texas  
33-Alfred  
34-Pasture  
35-Headpiece  
38-Hawaiian wreath  
39-Kind  
30-Mr. Haba  
31-Forty winks  
32-Strichers  
33-Oswere  
38-Horned animal  
43-Former supporter  
45-Part of ring  
46-Tail erasily  
48-Tied  
49-Of feeding  
48-Cat's name  
49-Skin ailment  
50-College officer  
52-Large wave



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