The Daily Tar Heel

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PHOTOGRAPHERS: Cornell Wright, Ruffin Woody, Bill Stonestreet.

Night Editor for this issue: Dorman Cordell

The Last Pitch

We turn over The Daily Tar Heel to a great friend and a proven newspaperman this Tuesday, Rolfe Neill. For the future the campus can only have great expectations.

For the past, your editor can only be grateful to the campus and particularly to the staff.

We wish all 5,000 students could be an editor just for a few weeks. It is an energizing experience. You write a few words and the next day you are swamped with debates about the virtues of your views. You get a whirlwind of criticism, an occasional compliment.

We find, for instance, that The Daily Tar Heel in the last five months has been "the best in six years," and at the same time, "the worst since 1949," according to two conflicting student opinions.

The best part of the job is that you get another chance each day. Your paper is about people and ideas. There are no better subjects; there is no better profession to look forward to, we believe.

To those contributors on the editorial page,—to the columnists, the letter writers, the occasional editorialists, we are thankful. To the news reporters, to the sportswriters ,to the society reporters, to the members of the business staff (from subscription to advertising to bill collecting to circulation) we are proud of your service throughout the year.

To Rolfe Neill, Jim Schenck, Biff Roberts, Carolyn Reichard, Don Hogg, Dennie Schoeppe, Nina Gray and Jane Carter, to our chief photographer, Cornell Wright, and our night editor, Dorman Cordell, to these staff leaders we are deeply appreciative.

For those irate students who haven't otten their paper on time or who haven't even gotten their paper because of print shop problems, we apologize and feel sure that the future holds brighter solutions for these problems.

As the maker and moulder of campus opinion, The Daily Tar Heel is a privileged and happy contributor to the campus scene. We hope that we have respected that privilege.

The Deserted Village

While we are alarmed by the enrollment situation here at the University, we sympathize, in many ways, with Roy Armstrong, our Director of Admissions. Since World War II, enrollment figures have steadily slumped, and some of the small colleges have made increases, in many instances at UNC's expense. But, due to a renewed awareness on the part of University officials, we are now on the first leg of what promises to be an upswing in our enrollment fortunes.

And it is in this uphill battle that we sympathize with Mr. Armstrong. There are many reasons for this.

1) His office is understaffed, sufficient for a college half the size, abounding with the secretarial brigade and short on the administrative end. Parents wait interminably in the hot, dull outer office, feeling very much out of place and fed up with the impersonal and lugubrious attitude of the University.

2) As Mr. Armstrong treads the Rotary Club circuit, the various local panjandrums, college men of 25 years ago, needle him about the Communist menace in Chapel Hill, the Negro menace in Chapel Hill, and any other menace they can think of. So, Mr. Armstrong, unable to provide satisfactory answers, (and there are no "satisfactory" answers to these questions), fails to get students.

3) The University is not in close contact with the graduating Seniors in the high schools. While other colleges are wooing these students, UNC, often appearing to have its head in the air, and seemingly afflicted with a "you come to me" attitude, is effectively sitting upon its colossal posterior, purring about the number of football scholarships it is offering, and hoping to save the day with the Morehead scholarships which give so much to so few.

To those in the administration who are desirous of doing something about the enrollment problem, other than lowering the standards and competing with East Carolina and similar schools we would like to offer the following specific suggestions:

1) Increase the Admissions staff.

2) Contact, with appropriate literature, every graduating Senior in North Carolina, and personally speak to those in the top ten per cent of each senior class.

3) Organize, in each county, a UNC Alumni Teacher Association, for the express purpose of encouraging UNC graduates who are teaching, to speak with promising students in their high schools.

4) Award at least one scholarship of modest amount, on a competitive basis, in each county. In this manner, keen competition can be assured, since the geographical unit is a small one. The Morehead scholarships do little good in this regard, because the scholarship districts are too large, and local inter-school competition (involving students, faculty and principals) is missing.

5) Establish a Student Committee on Enrollment for the purpose of contacting prominent students in the high schools. The importance of having student leaders on the campus to manifest an interest in prospective freshmen is obvious.

It is our view that the University's efforts to maintain high standards, depend, in the last analysis, upon its ability to foster and receive a substantial excess of applications for admissions. So long as more students make application than it is possible to admit, high standards can be maintained with no great effort. But when applications fall, standards tend to fall, acting as a compensating mechanism to maintain the enrollment.

We sympathize with Mr. Armstrong. He has a difficult job.

Welcome Home

The seniors of this year are the last class that knew Dr. Frank Porter Graham. Succeeding college generations haven't had that privilege.

Yet even an entering freshman knows something about Dr. Frank. He can almost intuitively sense what Dr Frank meant to Carolina. He knows that under his leadership, UNC became famous as a liberal, progressive, center of learning.

The students are glad to have you back, Dr. Frank, this time for more than just an hour visit, but for a couple of days.

A. Z. F. Wood Jr.

The Perilous Hour

Fellow students! Hearken to me in this time of great peril! The preservation of the American Way of Life which we so greatly cherish lies, in great part, in our hands. It lies in our hands because the great University of North Carolina is influential throughout our fair Southland and, indeed, throughout our beloved country. We, as students, as enlightened men, must be one of the guiding hands in this perilous hour.

You are well aware of the issue at hand. You are aware that an insidious invidious Red monster is slithering amongst us, ready at the first opportunity to spring up and swallow us whole and annihilate our precious Way of Life. And you know how subtly this slimy Serpent, this spawn of Satan, works. You know that it grabs the minds, the undeveloped and unsolidified minds, of our fair youth and thrusts its odious philosophy upon them, breaking down cherished traditions and cultural mores. This monster manifests itself in the obvious form of confessed Communists, tools of Moscow; and it also manifests itself in the form of the so-called liberal, the pink, the man whose philosophy is distorted rather than completely mutilated: the man who dares to think that there are any flaws in our Way of Life, who questions age-old traditions.

Now, fellow students, this liberal has shown an ability to get away with it up north, and until recently he was no more than a nuisance down here in our fair Southland. But now he has become more than a nuisance! He is corrupting our youth and placing a rotten fringe around some of our great Southern universities, including, I'm sad to say, this one. He is successfully encouraging too many people to vote Republican. He is slandering that great red-blooded All-American organization: the Ku Klux Klan. And worst of all, he is corrupting our Negroes!

Now, fellow students, we in the South love our Negroes, but we know their limitations. Don't be persuaded by any of these northern professors that Negroes are merely different from us, that they are human beings too. Anyone can see as plainly as the nose on his face that they are inferior. Else, why did the good Lord make them black? Anyone having the misfortune to sit close to one of them on a bus knows they smell bad. Anyone picking up a paper sees concrete evidence in rape cases and the like that their bestial desires cannot and will not be curbed. Anyone who lives in the South and who has had any dealings with them knows that they are irresponsible and uneducated and mentally retarded.

These Negroes came originally from Africa where they ran around half-naked and knew not Jesus Christ. How can anyone be equal to the great Anglo-Saxon race who not only didn't accept Christ but who didn't even know him?

Now, our great forefathers soon converted them, and they are now as a rule Christians, but such undignified Christians with their spirituals and camp-meetings and other uncivilized functions.

Fellow students, our Negroes are to be treated with kindness, for they are ignorant and uncivilized. We must love our Negroes and forgive them, for they know not what they do. Like our faithful dogs, they are to be cared for and tamed and kept from becoming vicious.

No, our Negroes are not to blame, for they know no better. It is the liberal who would corrupt them and fill their poor minds with ideas that they can't understand, and though they don't understand they will follow the liberal and the atheist like the rats followed the Pied Piper.

Yes, the liberal and the freethinker, like the Communist and the Atheist must be rooted out, must be stamped out. And we must act now. We must wholeheartedly support the Orange County Presbytery. We must support Senator McCarthy and Senator McCarran. We must endeavor to get that great American Thomas Hamilton out of jail. We must support that great trustee John Washington Clark, for he is a true friend of the University and of the whole South. Yes, friends, we must act now before it is too late and the Negroes want to marry our daughters.

"We Killed 'Em In Europe, Boss'

English Club

The $5 Prize

From time to time essays have been published in this column which have a distinctive and intentional similarity, and the one for today adds to this list.

They are called by English literature students "Characters," the name being self-explanatory. "Characters" in the form we have imitated are quite old in our language; for our 17th century English ancestors they were well-loved. They epidomize an elegant and witty compactness of expression which has largely been lost today.

If you don't believe it, try one yourself with what small training you've had at the hands of the Freshman English teaching staff.

The form of the "Character" runs about as follows: (1) a brief definition of a popular vice; (2) a series of descriptive or narrative items illustrating the vice in everyday conduct (make it realistic, dramatic, if possible); (3) a summary picture of the whole idea in one sentence. Its tone should be clever, amusing, not sarcastic or bitter. Figure out what urbanity means, and apply it. The sentences should be rhythmical, balanced, antithetical.

If you've got the nerve or patience to finish one (instead of catching that late movie), we'd like to see it in print. Is shouldn't be over 200 words long.

We bet you the unsuccessfulness of our own department you can't do one. We dare you. Stick it in an envelope and mail it to J. B. Stroup, English Department. If we get over ten of them by May 9, we'll pay $5 (CASH) to the best one in our judgment. No graduate students allowed. Here's a model. Scrimmage with it!—JBS.

A Philistine

Is a blind man that is too blind to want to be otherwise; he makes a cult of mediocrity and takes affront at any kind of distinction in others. He cannot join those on the heights above him, and the ones wishing to lift him up he prefers to pull down than have them think they have helped him to a better position. He is cursed in being hopelessly ordinary and possessed only those traits and desires which make the masses what they are. He is skeptical of individuality and is himself anonymous. Of all men he is the most easily predictable and the least likely to surprise, for in his thoughts and acts he always follows the rest of his herd. He scorneth any sign of refinement in other men and is unfortunate in that he is sincere in his opinion. Beauty doth not exist for him and he is resentful because others see something which they call by this name. If he is practical it is only because he is concerned with practical things. In the end he loses, but this does not matter to him, for he never discovers what it is he has missed. He believes the greatness and welfare of the state depend on the extent of its wealth; learning is a pastime in which he sees nor profit nor food. While he eats he starves himself; he is never hungry for knowledge because he has never developed an appetite for it. His only books are his ledgers and his hands are more useful than his brain. His life is chiefly spent vegetating and breeding. It not difficult for him to attain happiness, for his conception of it is simple and he is too ignorant to be unhappy. In short, he is a sleeping man, into whose dark room the light will never approach to wake him, for the door is always locked.

Yr mst Obt, Hmbl & Dvtd Srvt,
Laelius

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Due to an oversight the feature appearing in the Friday, April 24th issue of The Daily Tar Heel entitled 'T'he Silent Generation" was not properly acknowledged. The article was a reprint from the Louisville CourierJournal.

From Father To Son

Editor's Note: This was written by a New Jersey father to his son upon entering Carolina in March, 1950.

As a freshman at Chapel Hill you will soon begin to realize that Tar Heel is something more than just a nickname for students at the University of North Carolina and the citizens of that state. As Old Glory stands for more than a colored rag, but is the flag of our nation's hope and ideals, so the label of Tar Heel means that a man is imbued with the finest principles of honor and loyalty, courage and liberty, which are the essence of the great South.

When you hear the Rebel yell, you hear the true voice of America today and every understanding Yankee knows that the devotion and the spirit of the South contribute nobly to the character of the United States.

That Matter Of Surplus

The proposal toput all profits or surpluses derived from any student agencies operating under the student budget into the general fund could rock the present financial system from its present foundations and strike a deathblow to the intelligent and honest operation of student funds.

Introduced by Gene Cook, Student Party legislator, the amendment to the budget would take all of next year surpluses from all student agencies and put them in the general student surplus fund which now amounts to over $10,000.

This would mean that student agencies in the future could not operate at the beginning of the year unless they went to the Legislature. Student fees don't begin to trickle in until the middle of the quarter and there must be some operating capital for an agency to carry on its initial business.

We seriously doubt whether student agencies would have any surpluses at the end of their financial year. They would adopt the attitude, "Let's gobble up that surplus; if we don't use it, the Legislature will grab it."

Cook and other SP members became concerned about this matter out of resentment to alleged "isolationism" and "power over the Legislature" attitudes on the part of the Publications Board. Further, they believe that a PB reserve fund, now amounting to $17,700 is much too large; that in future years the board will go hog wild in saving up funds, and that the Legislature has no effective control over the board.

As a non-profit organization, The Daily Tar Heel and the Yackety Yack sometimes gain a surplus or wind up the end of the year with a loss. Last year's gain a surplus or wind up the end of the year with a Daily Tar Heel lost over $4,000.

Reserve funds, usually called "untouchables" are emergency funds or are used for long range permanent improvements project. An operation as large as The Daily Tar Heel must have an adequate reserve fund. If we believe that the students of future years as well as students now deserve the best in economical utility of their money, then the Publications Board, as an elected agency of the student body, together with the Legislature, has a fundamental duty to look tomards future as well as taking care of the present.

What will the Legislature do with the money if they should get it? Will it have the ability to save it, or will it dip into it whenever they think it necessary? The temptation is great to snip off reserve funds. We doubt seriously whether the Legislature will resist such a temptation.

We would advise legislators to thoroughly investigate the problem. The matter is of great moment. It involves thousands of dollars and can set a danerous precedent for future Legislators to follow.

The PB And The Legislature

The Student Legislature has a voting representative on the Publications Board. Next year the Secretary-Treasurer of student government will be a voting member on the board.

The Constitution requires that the Publications Board make a report to the Legislature and make any special reports that the Legislature might deem necessary. The Legislature approves budgets submitted by the board, and is the final authority when it comes to student finances.

The board this year has made an earnes effort to cooperate with the Legislature. We note that the finance and budget committees of the Lgislature found no "isolationist sentiment" on the board or any "power-hungry motives." The insults heaped upon the board by some vituperant legislators are unfounded, we believe. As a cooperating arm of student government, the board will continue to serve in the best interests of students.

Next year, the board will have, among others, a former legislator, Joe Raff, a representative of the Legislature, unnamed to date, and Ed Starnes, a former legislator. This year, Tom McDonald and Jack Stilwell served on the board. Both were in the Legislature.

The Publications Board, we are sure, will be happy to get suggestions on how it can better represent students, and how it can better handle money.

A Salute To Health

We were last on the list in the matter of draft rejections in World War II. The health of the young men of North Carolina was in bum condition.

Hospitalwise, we were way behind other states. Basically, our health program needed a momentous shot in the arm.

Thursday and Friday, we took official notice of the life-giving transfusion made to the almost decayed medical program in North Carolina. The Daily Tar Heel salutes the large staff of administrators, teachers, and staffers of the Medical School, Dental School, Nursing School, and hospital and other allied parts of the new Health Center. We salute those citizens who initiated the new health program. This is the time to look forward to a healthier, happier people in the Old North State.