

Power

He's not on the University faculty or pay roll, but the Rev. Charlie Jones, late of the Presbyterian church, is showing many a student the way to education.

Take for instance, a night this week in Graham Memorial when he spoke on "Is College Worthwhile?" He told his listeners, "We may not learn what to do or how to do it, yet we should get a sense of high values. . . I don't hate money. But if all college does for you is let you learn how to get a bigger pay check, it hasn't done enough."

Mr. Jones is one of the most articulate men in our university community, and we hesitate to add power to his words; it's there.

Merry-Go-Round

Drew Pearson

EN ROUTE THROUGH THE MIDWEST — One thing that galls the farmer today is that Ezra Benson began his career as Secretary of Agriculture by hiring as his right-hand man one of the farmers' bitterest critics. He is Jack Davis, with the Cleveland Plain Dealer, author of the book "American Farmer: Top Man on the Economic Totem Pole."



Mr. Davis' intense dislike of the farm program is best described not merely by the title of his book but by a speech he gave in Cleveland before the National Rural Cooperative Association at which he said: "Why don't you — farmers get off the government teat?"

Farmers have their own publications these days. They are posted on almost everything that goes on. And when Ezra Benson, sincere and conscientious as he is, hired Jack Davis as his personal assistant, word spread throughout the farm best that farmers were in for a bad time.

They have not been disappointed. The first press release Benson issued as new Secretary of Agriculture read:

"The U. S. Department of Agriculture, largest of the nation's civilian agencies, swollen into a huge bureaucracy of 20 agencies and bureaus in the last 20 years, is getting a major overhauling."

When Benson first appeared before Congress last winter, Congressman Jamie Whitten of Mississippi challenged him regarding this press release. The new Secretary of Agriculture disclaimed knowledge of it, said he had never read it. Jack Davis had issued the release.

So farmers figured that they knew who was running the Department of Agriculture.

The national budget is something few people read. In fact few people even know that it's possible to read the budget. They think it's something you hold in the hand and "balance." Actually the budget is pretty hard to read. It's the size of a New York phone book and just as dull. But in the back are extremely interesting figures.

The subsidy paid to farmers in 1952 was \$463,000,000 while the estimated subsidy for 1953 is \$547,000,000.

The subsidy paid to businessmen, in contrast, is more than twice as much—\$1,041,000,000 in 1952.

These official figures distinctly show that the farmer is not the "top man on the economic totem pole" as Ezra Benson's ex-assistant contends.

George Humphrey's companies received over \$22,000,000 in tax subsidies just a few weeks before he entered the cabinet when the Hanna Coal and Ore Co., which he owned, got a 75 percent tax depreciation on a \$11,345,000 iron ore investment and another 70 percent write-off on a \$22,000,000 nickel plant.

And the airlines are paid huge subsidies by Postmaster General Summerfield, ranging between \$70,000,000 and \$95,000,000 annually. On top of this the taxpayers shelled out \$21,361,040 in 1951 to construct new towers, beacons, and radar for the big airlines, plus another \$13,007,035 in 1952. On top of this taxpayers paid \$73,931,733 for personnel to operate these safety aids in 1951, plus \$80,484,761 in 1952, plus another \$37,000,000 and \$16,000,000 for runways and construction work at airports in 1951-52.

Credo

Jake Todd

I read in the paper the other day where Snook defended the use of the Fifth Amendment by persons questioned about Communist and near-Communist activities and acquaintances. He was called to task over this stand by Chuck Hauser's father. It appears to me that Col. Hauser failed to see several points of at least minor interest when he wrote.

It would, no doubt, be expedient, to ferret out Communism where possible and having discovered it, eradicate it. However, there is a major fallacy in this policy: it would give absolute justification to everything that Russia has said about this country in the last few years.

Moreover, the freedom for which Col. Hauser's son is presumably fighting in Korea is an elusive quality, and to take away the freedom of any group which has violated no law, or more still, to annihilate this group, regardless of how small it may be or how morally we may be opposed to it, endangers the liberty of all the people living in the community which allows such deprivations to take place.

We are not at liberty to take action simply due to a belief we may have. Under our law, persons are responsible for what they have done, not for what we may think they did, and in no case for what we expect that they may do at some indefinite time in the future under certain conditions. And once we leave the pale of the law, we have destroyed our own rights under that law.

Persons who go outside the law to secure what they feel is justice denounce by their actions the entire body of law under which they were theretofore protected, and which makes for ordered society. They make an open denial of those things which the writers of the constitution felt to be of such magnitude as to include them in the organic law of this nation: life, liberty, the right to property.

Such people maintain that it is for each individual to make the law — a belief to which any gangster will readily ascribe, since by this ruling, those who are unscrupulous and ruthless enough must certainly fare better than those who have morally imposed limitations on their actions.

The only way to safely continue in our heritage is to determine which laws, if any, have been violated and legally ascertain responsibility for any transgressions. Those people whose concern is for the betterment of all will, I think, admit that while an expedient measure is apparently the simplest solution to a problem, great care must be taken that in the use of an easy way, the end sought (in this case, I hope, freedom) is not the very thing which is destroyed.

I do not mean that law-breaking should be dealt with leniently, but I do mean that to deprive persons accused of the law of their rights is to deny any operative law, which is to deny that there is no law for them to have broken in the first place.

"One Of Us Is Going To Settle Things For A Long Time"



Passing Remark

Ron Levin

KKK. Does that mean anything to you? Well it should. It should bring to mind floggings, and dynamiting of homes, and merciless beating of innocent men and women. It should make you think

of such words as intolerance, bigotry, and racial hatred. Do you remember the much publicized trial in Columbus County in 1952 of former Ku Klux Klan Wizard Thomas L. Hamilton? Hamilton was convicted on charges of conspiracy to commit assault for ordering several Klan floggings of both white and Negro residents of Columbus County in 1952. Well, I have news for you dear readers.

The case went up before the State Paroles Board for review in Raleigh Wednesday. The 46-year-old Leesville, S. C. grocer and Klan boss had completed one-fourth of his four year prison term Oct. 1, thus becoming eligible for parole.

Fifteen Klan henchmen convicted with Hamilton already have been released on parole. Do you think their stay in prison taught them anything? Do you think they will now follow the straight and narrow path? Do you think they have discarded their white robes and hoods forever? If you do then quit right here and turn to things of a lighter nature, namely Pogo or Lil Abner.

Actually everything is nice and legal just like it says in the law books. He's served the proper amount of time and now he is entitled to parole. But something smells. Do you smell it? I do, and it ain't my upper lip, cause I smoke Chloro Strike cigarettes.

My good friend, Joe Temple tells me this one. Joe says he heard of a coed in Alderman or one of those dorms who came in an hour late the other night. Her excuse was that she had been in the Arboretum and couldn't find her way out. Maybe we should put up racks of free maps on how to get in and out of the Arboretum with free torches and first aid kits. It's an idea. Anybody have any suggestions. Write 'em in.

Showdown

Stanley Smith

The subject of hazing by Carolina fraternities has been so much in review through The Daily Tar Heel, especially in the past couple of years, that there's mighty little to be offered that won't sound trite and somehow weatherbeaten. Yet it's time for something to be said.

As we see it, the I F C will soon be confronted with a ticklish situation. Ticklish, perhaps, but not humorous, since it'll involve the question of putting up or shutting up.

The situation seems to be this: as a result of all the fuss stirred up while back the I F C was told that it would have to get tough or turn everything over to University officials. Desiring to maintain as much self-rule as possible, the I F C Court decided to stiffen its sinews and summon up its blood. Barely had it started however before school was out for the summer.

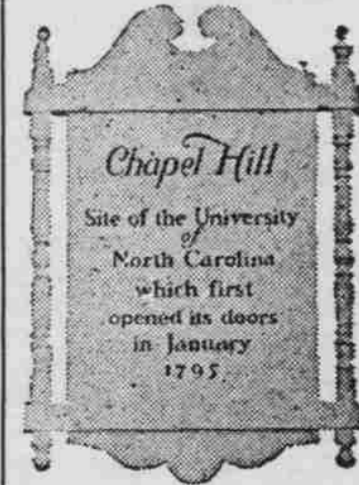
The effect of that vacation either weakened the fine intentions, or some new members were brought in and were not properly informed as to the way things were "going to be". At any rate, the court slipped into its old habits, and has since continued to ignore petty violations until they became something more than petty. Let us make the point that not all fraternities were sinners—nor are they all guilty now. Yet, with almost clock-like regularity, the same old violators keep on violating. And it is to these that the word should be passed—"shoved" might be a better word—before it's too late.

Fraternities, as a social unit, present a life apart from the rest of the University. They therefore have a right to demand consideration of their point of view, and it is through the I F C that these views are best aired. And it is through the I F C exclusively that any goals of fraternities shall be presented for consideration, quoth the South Building. It would therefore be wise for fraternities to back up whatever the court decrees in this matter.

And it is urgent that the court show that it can settle its family troubles without a push from the outside. If not, Grandpa Gray is going to step in and bring his paddle with him.

The Daily Tar Heel

The official student publication of the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina, where it is published daily except Monday, examination and vacation periods and during the official Summer terms. Entered as second class matter at the post office in Chapel Hill, N. C., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates: mailed, \$4 per year, \$2.50 a semester; delivered, \$6 a year, \$3.50 a semester.



Editor: ROLFE NEILL
Managing Editor: LOUIS KRAAR
Business Manager: JIM SCHENCK
Sports Editor: TOM PEACOCK
News Ed.: Ken Sanford
Associate Ed.: Ed Yoder
Feature Editor: Jennie Lynn
Asst. Spts. Ed.: Vardy Buckalew
Sub. Mgr.: Tom Witty
Circ. Mgr.: Don Hogg
Asst. Sub. Mgr.: Bill Venable
Asst. Business Mgr.: Syd Shuford
Society Editor: Eleanor Saunders
Advertising Manager: Jack Stilwell

EDITORIAL STAFF—Bill O'Sullivan, Ron Levin, Harry Snook, John Beshara, James Duvall.
Night Editor for this issue: Ken Sanford



Eye Of The Horse

Roger Will Coe

"The horse sees imperfectly, magnifying some things, minimizing others. . . Hippopotis; circa 500 B. C.)"

THE HORSE was somehow compatible with the steps leading down to the Rathskellar from East Franklin. Each step had a fold of him, as it were. I had never before seen an accordion Horse.

"Come, fill your glasses up, to Princeton, that's all," The Horse sang feebly. Then: "Boola-boola! Boola-boola! Hah-hahd, Hah-vahd, Haaaaaaah-vahd!"

We knew The Horse liked to eat ivy, but we had not before known he was so acutely Ivy. Princeton, Yale and Harvard were on his mind?

The Horse slid down the steps, regained his more or less normal posture, and fluttered down on his tender caboose, a hangover from How Green Is My Ehle.

"The effete East, ho-ho," The Horse ho-hoed. "The despised Harvards, the stock-broking Yales, the snooty Princesteins! That is the wty we tell it. But what is the real truth?"

Was The Horse finding fault? "If the hoof fits, wear it!" he snapped. "I came out for the annual ceremonies at Souss, purdon I, South Building, and thence to the Davie Popular Oak."

The Davie Popular, he meant. This was no yoke.

"It's still an oak," The Horse shrugged, settling his accordion-pleated caboose on five steps comfortably, and bellowing for a Blitz. "An oak. But no matter, I am sad."

He wanted a Blatz, not a Blitz.

"Jackson, it ain't what you want, it is what you get," The Horse chattered. "Even when I get Bud, I get a blitz. But it grieves me to see the way the Old North State is going. If four hundred students turned out for the ceremonies, then I am four-eyed. I counted but one hundred."

But they had them every year, the ceremonies.

"They get Christmas every year, too," The Horse snorted, "but these same mission Tar Heel's are then present, hoofs extended, saliva salivating like one of I. P. Pavlov's famed Psee-co-lo-zhee dogs when the bell rings. Naw, let's face it, Nawth Ca'lina is getting as blasé and as sissified as One Fifth Avenue, Noo Yawk, where the men jeer at Ava Gardner and scREAM when Fwankie enters."

I thought he was drawing a long bow.

"Can't draw worth a darn," The Horse said morosely. "And I bow only in the leg-department. But it burns me that the students are given two hours off to help celebrate the founding of the best dag-gone university in these more or less United States; and what happens? They don't show up. Chancellor Bob, the Glee Club, the Band; and some Fifth Amendment dopes like me. With a student body of five thousand and eight hundred, the windows should shatter when they sing 'Hark, The Sound Of Tar Heel Voices.' Even Hah-vahd would turn out fifty percent of its students for a similar affair."

What did The Horse think should be done?

"Stop explaining how we lost the War Between The States," The Horse growled. "If this is our guts and our loyalty, how did we last four years?"

YOU Said It

Editor: Have you added Junius Scales to your editorial staff?

The editorial which appeared in the October 14 issue of The Daily Tar Heel was a masterpiece; the Daily Work, People's China, or L'Humanite couldn't have improved on it one bit.

After the innumerable volumes of testimony and transcribed hearings of the Senate Internal Security Committee and the House Un-American Activities Committee; the Smith Act trials before the Supreme Court; the numerous Communist cells that have been unearthed in government, education, entertainment, the American delegation to the UN, among other places—all of which prove that the American (sic) Communist Party is composed of dedicated agents of a foreign, totalitarian power sworn to the overthrow of our republican form of government and to replacing it by a totalitarian police state, your stand is attacking, in approved "activist" terms, the New York state law that materially aids the rooting out of Communists is indicative of either a deliberate slant or of a peculiarly obtuse blindness.

One of the main reasons that France fell in 1940 can be summed up in the few words, "Mieux Hitler que Blum" (Better Hitler than Blum; Leon Blum was the Socialist leader at that time). In 1953 it can be ideally paraphrased, "Better Malenkov than McCarthy." This has been the slant of your paper since I began reading it in January of this year.

May I suggest that you take time out from cover-to-cover perusals of the Nation to read a few of these Internal Security Committee or House Un-American Committee hearings? They aren't very pretty reading but they certainly are rewarding.

Ray M. Longyear

(The editor is not a Communist and Mr. Scales is not on his staff. We want neither Malenkov nor McCarthy. Most of all we want the retention of constitutional rights, one of which is assumption of innocence until proved guilty. We want investigating committees confined to their purpose, not spilling over into the judiciary.—Ed.)