

Don't Tread On Me

It's considered mawkish and perhaps sophomoric for a newspaper to spend its editorial page acknowledging the right to exist. We agree. That is, we agree for most of the time.

However, the desperate (and successful) censorship being employed against the Georgia Red and Black prompts us to reflection. We have everything for which to say hallelujah.

What we enjoy as a college publication is, as far as we know, unique. It is the day-to-day right to print exactly what we please about whom we please. Even in periods of irresponsibility, and this perfect freedom has been abused at times, the Administration has indulged the student newspaper.

This, then, South Building, is to let you know our appreciation for being on the outside looking in—into the prison of censorship.

Student Trustee? Bah

With an appropriate ruffle and flourish the Student Party has announced—indignantly, of course—that the University Party "has done nothing about securing a student representative on the Board of Trustees . . . So here we are with half the year gone, and no Trustee representative."

The Daily Tar Heel sees nothing in this to get the political glands excited. Why should there be a Student Trustee in the first place? All board meetings are open to the public, including students. Anyone present may make his views known through a Trustee or get privileges of the floor as was done last February for President Ham Horton when he fought the Saturday class proposal. The Trustees always have shown an eagerness to hear the student side. (This is not, of course, to say they always have shown an eagerness to agree with the student side.)

There is the additional legal complication that only the State Legislature can add a Trustee.

We suggest this to the SP: Instead of hollering about a Student Trustee, remind President Gorham to attend each board meeting. We consider it part of his duty as leader of the student body, and a duty which he is able to perform.

David And Goliath

This week we heard a distinguished member of the University Classics Department, leaving for a time the solemn agelessness of Caesar, make timely, sensible, militant remarks in favor of the humanities.

The remarks indicate, happily, that we still have some humanities men in the University who will stand and be counted.

"Practicality," he said, has been the cry of those who advocate technical studies. Yet they cannot define what they mean by practicality.

We think we can define their "practicality." It consists almost bodily in the idea that you must be able to buy something with what you do, no matter how small, or it is no good. It is the aim to build a technological machine that may turn to a Frankenstein's monster. It is the aim to build a race of automatons who creak along cramming money into their steel-cold pockets. It spells one thing: The loss of literacy, the forfeiture of a cultural heritage, and the lack of esthetic judgment.

"Wherein," Goethe questioned, "does barbarism consist, unless in not appreciating what is excellent?"

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 AL SHORTT
Sports Editor TOM PEACOCK
News Ed. Ken Sanford
Associate Ed. Ed Yoder
Feature Editor Jennie Lynn
Asst. Spts. Eds. Vardy Buckalew, John Hussey
Sub. Mgr. Tom Witty
Cir. 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, James Duvall. Night Editor for this issue: Tom Peacock

YDC Beware

Rey M. Longyear

(This column by Mr. Longyear, a Young Republican, starts a series of exchanges between the YRC and the Young Democrats Club, both of which are on campus. The YDC will answer shortly. —Ed.)

Ever since Ike was nominated at Chicago, the Democratic columnists and pundits have been searching assiduously for some possible "split" in the GOP ranks.

First it was Ike vs. Taft, then Ike v. Nixon, Ike vs. Dan Reed, Ike vs. Jenner; now it is Ike vs. McCarthy, which delights the pundits further because they can drape over the whole affair the fuzzy, confused term "McCarthyism."

Senator McCarthy has one opinion: that the pressure should be put on certain of our allies who continue to trade with Soviet Russia and Red China to cease and desist in this trade. Secretary Dulles, on the other hand, believes in a more conservative, go-slow policy. Perhaps he realizes that if pressure were exerted on Britain Nye Bevan would be in power within a month.

But the whole controversy, which has been interpreted as ranging from a split to an attempt to form a third party, is but an honest difference of opinion regarding means; the aim—the harrassment of international Communism—is still the same.

Our American political parties are not set up as disciplined battalions, like the Reds or the Brownshirts—as Franklin Roosevelt painfully learned in 1933. If there are differences of opinion within a party, it is best that they be brought out into the open, without purges for the "Trotskyite deviationists" and the "agents of Western imperialism." An honest difference of opinion is not a split; neither does it call for purges. The Republican Party and the nation need both Senator McCarthy and President Eisenhower.

Finally, we must always remember that both Ike and Joe McCarthy are frequently quoted out of context, if not misquoted entirely, by those in the press seeking to foment division in the Grand Old Party. This was a trick frequently played on that great departed American, Senator Robert A. Taft.

On the other hand, we have a Democratic split, and look at the measures taken to heal it! Visualize Adlai Stevenson, Democrat Number One, apostle for liberalism and civil rights, not only on the same platform with but also highly praising Hummon Talmadge, Dixiecrat Number One, foe of even the most limited and gradual civil rights legislation.

Someone is compromising principles, if not entirely junking them, and it is certainly not Governor Talmadge. There hasn't been anything more cynical in American politics since the Democrats ditched Bryan for Alton B. Parker, the Gold Democrat, in 1904. Harry Truman and the bosses who knifed Kefauver in the 1952 convention must be blushing at being outdone in cheap politics.



Washington Merry-Go-Round

Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON — Secretary of the Treasury Humphrey got a mischievous phone call the other day from Secretary of Defense Wilson, ribbing him about "background" press conferences.

Humphrey was still burning over a press session at which he remarked that the budget would have to be cut about \$6,000,000,000, three quarters of which would probably have to come out of the military budget.

Newsmen were told that the secretary could not be quoted directly and that he was talking for "background" only. So when Humphrey saw his quotes on the United Press ticker afterward, he hit the ceiling. The UP had attributed the statements to a "high Treasury official," and therefore it was not a violation of the background agreement. However, Humphrey thought his remarks had come out much stronger than intended, so he called in UP reporter Jack Mooney and bawled him out for half an hour.

Next day, the Secretary of the Treasury got a phone call from the Secretary of Defense. "Welcome to the club," greeted the Secretary of Defense. "What club?" asked the Secretary of the Treasury. "The club that has been stung by background press conferences," chortled Secretary Wilson. "I imagine Foster will issue you your membership card."

Wilson referred to John Foster Dulles, who, as Secretary of State, was the first to get into hot water through a background

press conference.

Behind glowing public statements about U. S. aid to the stricken people of South Korea, there's a tragic, totally senseless story of governmental red tape. It's a story of bungling in Washington and death in South Korea.

Today an estimated 1,500,000 South Koreans, of whom more than 150,000 are orphans, are victims of tuberculosis. Yet two important drugs, in plentiful supply in this country—dihydrostreptomycin sulfate and ambistryn—are withheld from South Korea except under severe restrictions.

American manufacturers and exporters are eager to ship both these drugs, and Korean importers, with money in hand, are becoming desperate waiting for the shipments to arrive.

But most shipments are being held up, largely because of a squabble between the State Department and the Commerce Department. Both are so "communist conscious" that they're going far out of their way to insure that none of the drugs fall into North Korean communist hands. And both are so "economy minded" that they've fired the technical experts capable of ascertaining whether the shipments would fall into communist hands. Result: Delay, confusion, and death.

Meanwhile, Japan, through agreement with the United States, is now shipping sulfa drugs and other pharmaceuticals into communist China, while West Germany is sending valuable drugs, including antibiotics, behind the other side of the Iron Curtain.

In short, countries under American influence are shipping these precious drugs into Russian-controlled areas, but shipments of the same drugs to our most se-

verely hurt Allies are snafued in bureaucracy.

While the Korean war raged, American drug companies had no trouble getting export licenses from the Commerce Department. But recently the State and Commerce Departments tightened their regulations and demanded that the American Embassy in Korea give clearance to Korean importers. This means that the embassy must check on the Korean company and make sure it's doing business in South Korea, not transshipping to China.

To this end, Koreans were first told to go to the American Embassy in Seoul and fill out forms to identify themselves. But when Korean importers trooped to the embassy to comply, they got word that they must operate through the Commerce Department in Washington—6,000 miles away. They were told to request the Commerce Department to check them as security risks.

Accordingly, Korean importers sent cables to the Commerce Department. But this system promptly broke down. The Commerce Department lacked sufficient personnel to handle the requests.

As an alternative, the Commerce Department asked U. S. exporters to cable the American Embassy in Seoul to check on the security of their Korean customers. But after a few days this system was also abandoned. "We don't have the staff," explained the American Embassy in Seoul.

Today the whole matter is stymied, with the State and Commerce Departments each urging the other to supply the "necessary" staff to handle the job of checking the security of import firms.



PEARSON

Wash Brains Or Else!

Editor Ralph McGill Of The Atlanta Constitution

An incident in the peaceful university city of Athens, Ga., has blown up into a quite sad national news story because, while relatively obscure, it is in the Peron-La Prensa newspaper pattern, or if one wishes to go back a few years, to the thought-control of the Hitler, Mussolini or Stalin regimes.

This time it is the student newspaper and youthful idealism, integrity and honesty which have come up against dictatorial politics and—as usual—idealism and youth youthful honesty have been kicked in the teeth.

The editors of the university newspaper commented in the most general terms on the Supreme Court case dealing with racial segregation and called for calmness and a rational attitude, rather than one of harsh and unreasoning criticism likely to bring on violence.

This led to Mr. Roy Harris, most influential of the University Board of Regents, and for 20 years a legislative figure and the nearest thing to a state political boss the state has had, moving into action. Regent Harris apparently thinks the white race is so lacking in racial pride and integrity it soon would be reduced to a mulatto status if segregation is lifted, and he moved in against the student editors in his own publication.

Writing in the cultured, courteous manner the most powerful regent of a great university system would be expected to use in addressing students of his alma mater, Mr. Harris wrote of the editors as a "little handful of sissy, misguided squirts."

"Every time I see one of these little sissy boys hanging around some college, the more I think every one of them ought to be made to play football," he wrote. "But the time has come to clean out all of these institutions of all Communist influences and the crazy idea of mixing and mingling of the races which was sponsored in this country by the Communist Party."

To be sure, none of the editors had suggested that there be any mixing and mingling, and their ancestry, while for generations springing entirely from the red clay of their native state is no redder than Mr. Harris' politically. They are Americans and they don't like for either Regent Harris, Mao or Malenkov to tell them what they must think.

But what irritated Regent Harris was conformity. Or lack of it. It apparently annoyed him that any students of the state should not think as did he and so he ordered them into line, as follows:

"The state of Georgia pays a big price to educate its college students. If the state is willing to spend this money it has the right to control what is taught and what is done at the university."

This was a plain warning to the faculty and students to hurry to the educational fault and wash their brains free of anything which doesn't conform to Regent Harris' policies, or as they say, else.

To be sure, there isn't enough communism at the university to put in an eyedropper. Indeed, there isn't any at all.

It is a sad story, not so much because of the vulgar and unfair attack on decent young men, but because political leadership of a sort always assumes it can crush truth or ideals. When idealism encounters this sort of monstrous political brain-washing, and thought control, it reacts as it should—it resists the political dictation which produces such attitudes and determines to do something about it. In all other countries under totalitarian thought and press control, the underground work of opposition is carried on by students. It was true in Hitler's Germany, Mussolini's Italy and it is true in Russia today. The young people are not going to have pressed down upon their brow the crown of thorns of prejudice, fanaticism or political oppression.

The editors resigned, of course. The faculty is humiliated and ashamed. And all concerned have learned a bitter lesson of what can happen when politics can dominate the teaching and the press of any school anywhere.

YOU Said It

Editor: Every man is his own preacher and has his own faith. Every man seeks God as he sees fit.

Martin Luther lived this belief and defied kings to change it. The religions of Luther's era, as he put it, "stink of the market place." Why? Because they offered "bargain-rate salvation."

Therefore, the local profit-motivated scheme to entice church goers to see the movie of Martin Luther's life is a blasphemy to his name. The scheme is painted glass, easy to see through once the trimmings are removed . . .

Will you get a discount for seeing a movie about a grocery store because you buy at the grocery store? . . . NO!

God's carpenters give tools each Sunday for their congregations to use to build Christian lives. Keep the profit-tools out of God's house—give them away on the streets and in the shops.

Joe Marvetic

(Andy Gutierrez, manager of the Varsity Theater, which showed the picture, says the film was produced by several Lutheran groups for church consumption. It went so well they decided to nationally exhibit it; lacking an advertising budget they conceived the idea of showing it first to the ministers in each town and then getting them to propagandize it. The 25% ticket discounts may be obtained not only through the church certificate but also at the YMCA, all for the asking.)

(Such a system of pre-showing and discount is used wherever the film is exhibited. Exhibitor's profits go back to the Lutheran Church that it may make more films of this type.—Ed.)

Editor: If the athletes (and the University) are not now engaged in sub rosa practices—why the objection to answering any questions about financial aid? Why does Chancellor House consider a rule that just asks the athletes to list sources of aid "hypocritical?"

These are the question that Chancellor House should now answer. If the universities in the conference were willing (not just able) to control these (See LETTER, page 4)

