

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.

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Perking With Purks

Dr. Purks is right. We ought to debate more.

The new University provost, in his recent inaugural address before the Di Senate, expressed regret that "American education has lost something of great value," in the gradual de-emphasis of debate.

When our fathers were college age, the real BMOCs were not the student body presidents; they were not the newspaper editors. They were the moguls of the debate societies. Most times, it was compulsory that the student join one of the debate clubs. Compulsion really wasn't necessary, because anybody who was anybody belonged anyway.

Today, as Dr Purks says, "there is much speaking and very little debating." Somehow we have drifted behind the scenes and are washing our linen there in "bull sessions." Bull sessions are good; they are often educational in ways no other communications can be. Their drawback is that, with the banishment of formalized debate, few conclusions—either right or wrong—are ever reached. And when parliamentary restrictions are forgotten nobody really listens to the other side.

It looks now like we are not to have any more silver tongues—like William Jennings Bryan had, no more Cross of Gold orations—at least until something is done.

We can read and be full men; we can write and be exact men. Why not debate more and become ready men—and better educated to boot?

The Negro & Us

We still sing that line, "Like a mighty army moves the church of God," but for an army the movement is feeble and ineffectual. Particularly so in the realm of segregation.

In Chapel Hill we accept the Negro in most of our social, political, and church organizations. As students we accept in our University the three or four who are in graduate schools here. But in our state and in our nation "brotherhood of man" and "children of God" are phrases of the mouth and not of the heart. As a pastor recently told his congregation, "There is more Jim Crowism in America at 11 o'clock on Sunday morning than at any other time."

On that same day a federal judge was supplying a pulpit. "The wall of segregation crumbles," he said, "only when somebody swings a hammer."

A third speaker on this one Sabbath told his church that nothing short of a "spiritual atomic bomb" will shatter the complacency of the Christian churches in this country.

All Chapel Hill churches are non-segregated; some have regularly-attending Negro members; student groups frequently have bi-racial meetings; the town has but one ministerial association and it embraces all ministers. The Board of Aldermen has a Negro. (The Board of Education should include Negroes, too.) The Community Council has members of both races. The League of Women Voters discriminates against no one.

But we should be spreaders of the word and not doers only. We need to encourage the ministers back home to lead their congregations on this race question. There are the congregations whose one-day-a-week Christian attitude even for one day does not include the Negro. We ourselves need to be apostles. No fancy race relationship stories need be told. Just tell what we see. That Negro and white do work together beneficially. That we accept an individual as an individual, no matter what the pigment of his skin.

And in our task we should remember the words of the Rev. Robert J. McCracken: "The greatest contribution we can make to the improvement of racial relations is that we ourselves should have the mind and spirit of Christ. Moral reforms, however wide their sweep, have their origin in the faith and fidelity of individuals."
 All one body we, one in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

Tar Heel At Large

—Chuck Hauser—

I'M GLAD Mr. Carmichael picked up the check at the breakfast reconciliation at the Carolina Inn between Frank McGuire and Everett Case. I could just see McGuire saying, "Case should have made the overture of paying the tab," and Case counter-ing, "I was the visitor in town, so McGuire should have paid."

STATE COLLEGE has really come up with a winner in its new student union building. I spent part of Tuesday afternoon in Raleigh looking over the place with Director Jerry Erdahl. The building is not due to open until next fall, but I got a real thrill out of touring the plant, even though it was unfinished and unfurnished. It's got more glass in it than any four buildings on the Carolina campus, and behind the glass walls are lounges, ballrooms, a theater, a seven-enlarger darkroom, rooms to sleep guests, a snack bar, dining room, a multi-tabled billiard room, and I could go on for inches listing the facilities. I hope some members of the 1955 General Assembly get a chance to compare that building with Graham Memorial here when they start to consider the Carolina permanent improvement request budget next winter.

LENNON Headquarters at the Str. Walker was another step on my visit to the state capital. I asked John Rodman, Senator Lennon's manager, when the candidate would get to Chapel Hill to let folks here get a look at him. Rodman said that Chapel Hill would definitely be included in one of the Senator's tours, but he couldn't say when.

SCOTT Headquarters at the Carolina Hotel reminded me of an alumni reunion. Working in the offices were Bill Whitley, Carolina graduate who is on leave of absence from The Durham Morning Herald to be Scott's publicity manager, and Peggy Warren, who'll be remembered as one of the big SPolitical wheels who rolled on campus not so long ago.

CAMPUS CUT Notes: At LSU, students are complaining because University rules prevent students from utilizing cuts for organized trips to the Mardi Gras in New Orleans, a short distance away. And folks over at Dook are still complaining about the no-beach-cut rule imposed on organizations and especially enforced on coeds. The Dook Chronicle says the rule is forcing male students to spend their beach weekends with Durham town girls, UNC coeds, and WC students, rather than the residents of East Camus.

COMING EVENTS: The Spring Germans, scheduled for the weekend of May 7, threatens to be overshadowed by the big open dance planned for the following weekend, on May 15. The later dance is the annual Barefoot Ball, sponsored by the Chapel Hill Summer Cotillion Club. It's held at Hogan's Lake, dress is formal (Bermuda walking shorts), there are two bands and lots of setups. The only folks not eligible to purchase tickets are round-eyes.

LEFTOVER NOTES: At Appomattox, Va., someone threw a skunk through a textile factory window and it ruined \$300,000 worth of fabrics. At the University of Alabama, a retired major general was almost forced to sign up for a military science course before he was allowed to register. And at the University of California, a survey showed that during a recent big rain local stores reported a sharp rise in sales of raincoats, boots, umbrellas, plastic book bags, and tennis balls. Yeah, that's right, tennis balls.

STANDING JOKE on campus used to be the annual editorials run by The Daily Tar Heel against students walking on the grass. As spring approaches, I wish to go on record as saying that I like to walk on the grass. Love that crazy cushiony feeling.

We Caught A Whale But It Shrank'



HERB LOOSE © 1954 THE WASHINGTON POST CO.

Puerto Rico Is Stirred Up

Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON — Driving through the streets of San Juan with Governor Luis Munoz-Marin of Puerto Rico several years ago, I wondered why he purposely cut off all ventilation in his limousine. The weather was sweltering. But the glass windows of the car were closed.



PEARSON

Looking more closely, I noticed that the car windows were of glass half an inch thick — bulletproof.

I asked no questions and waited until the car passed outside the narrow streets of San Juan to the open countryside, when the car windows were rolled down. It was only a short time afterward, however, when two Puerto Rican fanatics tried to shoot their way into the White House, and I realized how necessary were the safety precautions taken by the governor of Puerto Rico. For on the same day the two Puerto Rican assassins made an attempt on the life of President Truman, a little band of Nationalists also stormed the front entrance to Forteleza, residence of Governor Munoz, and tried to kill him.

Tragic fact about the attempts on Governor Munoz and the gruesome shooting of five Congressmen this week is that prob-

ably no one has done more for Puerto Rico than Governor Munoz or more than the last session of Congress which passed the "Commonwealth of Puerto Rico" bill.

Munoz-Marin is the first governor ever elected by the Puerto Rican people. Educated at Georgetown University, he spent most of his youth in the nation's capital where his father was Puerto Rican delegate to Congress.

A big, square-jawed man, Munoz-Marin looks like he might have stepped out of a Hollywood western, but he has done more for the Puerto Rican people in regard to housing, schools, agricultural progress and governmental reform than any man in history. Despite attacks on his life, he is loved by the great mass of the people.

Prior to Munoz-Marin's election, Puerto Rican governors had always been appointed by the President of the United States, and the governorship was considered a glorified political plum for the politically faithful. For years Puerto Ricans had every reason to complain. They were the political stepchild of the U.S. with no vote, no representation in Congress, and no governmental administration except that handed them by the Republican or Democratic National Committee.

But Munoz-Marin, who had the ear of Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, gradually changed all this. Had he not changed it, the Puerto

Rican Nationalists might have some excuse for complaint. As it is, their only gripe can be on the ground that the island has been given as much independence as the people wanted.

The balloting for the Puerto Rican commonwealth took place on March 3, 1953, in one of the most unique elections ever seen in the Western Hemisphere. Promptly at 1 o'clock on that day a great calm settled over the island. Business stopped. Automobiles vanished from the streets. Cane cutters left the sugar fields. All of Puerto Rico settled down to vote on the question of whether it should be a commonwealth under the United States or not.

The vote for the new constitution was overwhelming. The Nationalists, who wanted complete independence from the United States, scarcely made a ripple. Apparently they now seek to achieve by terrorism what they could not achieve by the ballot.

Under this new commonwealth constitution, Puerto Rico becomes somewhat the same relationship to the United States as the Commonwealth of Australia to England. Defense and foreign policy are administered from Washington. Puerto Rico does not have to pay taxes to support an Army and Navy, and Puerto Ricans are drafted into the U. S. armed services. But the island collects its own taxes, and fixes its own taxes, though subject to the same tariff provisions as the United States.

On The Carolina Front

Louis Kraar

The Stephens-McCarthy case is as the headlines blared, but the photos of Wisconsin Senator's continuing the member hearing of the battle some time Durham.

Bill Costello, a CBS radio newsmen, gave a talk on the Far East to a group of students. Afterwards, he was answering questions.

A Duke student asked about the Fort Monmouth investigations.

McCarthy had just finished public hearings in his hunt. The Senator said he was looking for subversives in the New Jersey Signal Corps research center. He hadn't found any; he did succeed in thoroughly demoralizing some of the greatest technical minds in the country—the scientific technicians.

The Duke student wondered just what the radio reporter told him.

"McCarthy went to Fort Monmouth, started investigation, and found nothing," Costello said.

"Now this was embarrassing for him, particularly since he likes publicity," he continued. Carthy went to Secretary of the Army Bobo Stevens. McCarthy told Stevens he'd quit investigating if the Army secretary would keep quiet in the press.

Why did McCarthy open the Fort Monmouth hearings the second time? Another student asked this.

"I'll tell you about that," the veteran newsman said. "A couple of reporters went to Stevens and asked if McCarthy found any Reds. They



SECRETARY STEVENS

"I have a friend who's been watching McCarthy's activities for several years," answered Costello. "When he first started reporting on McCarthy, I told me he was a menace. Recently, he told me that McCarthy was a man without a country."

"He's just flitting here and there for what publicity he can get."

That was one veteran newsman's opinion of McCarthy. And, although I didn't see the picture, it was only the first round of a good-battle between McCarthy and the U. S. Army.

YOU Said It

Editor:

Enclosed is a piece from a "New Yorker" that might help solve the problem that some students of this university appear to be facing.

Is it necessary to accept... we write? In this school is it... behind the anonymity of "name withou... In recent editions graduate... fear of reprisals from faculty... whatever co-eds are afraid of... real — something should be done... inary — let's not strengthen the...

Student comments are resp... who read them. Perhaps that... be evidenced by the persons... ymous attacks and comments... society that prides itself on dem...

(The clipping enclosed by... part: "Democracy, we suspect... as individuals feel free to sign... they believe. As soon as the... as soon as ideas become ortho... life begins, new destinies imp...

Editor:

The Daily Tar Heel's attitude toward all other intense human... to be commended. Your view... view of BRAT, which was... lifted many to a new, a more...

BRAT extends its kudos for the... temporaneity of your article

Respectfully
BRAT