

From The Daily Athenaeum

'I Have Here In My Hand —'

Joe Forgot To Duck

It happened recently during the Senate investigation hearing of the McCarthy-Army feud. Without once lifting his hand, Maj. Gen. Miles Reber deftly hung a (G. David) Schiner on the pugnacious senator from Wisconsin.

Obviously miffed with McCarthy over charges that Reber's brother was permitted to resign an important State Department post while under investigation by the committee as a security risk, the general pounced on Schine with a verbal assault that immediately set the senator to screaming foul.

Reber charged that never in his ten years of association with the Congress had he seen such pressure exerted on behalf of one individual, which brings us around to the question under discussion in the investigation: Did McCarthy try to use his committee investigation at Fort Monmouth to blackmail the Army on behalf of Schine? Or, did the Army attempt to use the Schine affair to blackmail the senator into dropping his investigation of the Army?

To the American public it must seem something like the old trick question, "Mose, do you still beat your wife?" Either way the public has been done a disservice.

Orchids For The Morning After

If you can brush the cowwebs away this morning, we're sure you'll join us in the opinion that Germans was a rouser. Louis Armstrong brought with him the best music we've ever heard on the campus; and that adds up to a neat tribute to President Jim Schenk and the Germans Club, who went after, and got, the Grandest Old Man of them all.

Settlement By What Path?

Sir Roger Makins, the British Ambassador to the United States, has pointed a firm finger at a misconception in American foreign policy.

Sir Roger, who impressed all who met him last month in Chapel Hill with his quiet logic, is being very logical when he suggests that negotiation does not equal appeasement. In a speech Wednesday, he warned Americans not to regard negotiations with Communist China as "almost equivalent to surrender, and therefore something to be avoided."

His views, of course, reflect basic British policy at Geneva and are in direct contradiction to those expressed by Republican leaders in Congress.

The United States, which has largely ignored Indochina for the past eight years, cannot now expect to come up with total victory at the conference table. The approaches to peaceful compromise should be fully explored.

President Eisenhower has said it may be possible to work out a practical way of getting along with the Communists in Asia. We hope it is possible. We hope a settlement in Indochina by negotiation is possible.

And we hope the United States will remember its Indochina mistakes when Communism menaces Burma, Thailand, and Malaya and that this country will "retaliate" from the outset with the development of and the utilization of our greatest weapon—the democratic idea.

The Daily Tar Heel

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H.S.T. Says No Thanks

Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON — Harry Truman, onetime ranking member of the Pearson Non-Admiration Society, may be a bit surprised to read this story about him on the week of his seventieth birthday. But I hope he won't deny it as he has some stories in the past.

K. T. Keller, chairman of the Chrysler Corporation, told a group at the famed Bohemian Grove in California that he had telephoned the ex-President and told him he wanted him to have a Chrysler car.

"Lincolns seemed to have had the inside track at the White House while you were there," he told Truman, "and now General Motors is in favor. But we want you to use a Chrysler."

Mr. Truman replied that he had been thinking "What kind of a model do you suggest?" he asked.

"Our best model is the Imperial," Keller replied. "That sounds a little too swanky for me. What else do you recommend?"

"Ever, Mr. President, I hope you realize that we 'Our New Yorker is next," said Keller. "How want you to have this car with our compliments?"

Mr. Truman demurred. "I'm a private citizen now," he said. "I don't think I should get any privileges that wouldn't come to any other private citizen."

"But we'll get lots of publicity from this car, and we want to give it to you," Keller remonstrated.

"I don't care if you get a million dollars' worth of publicity. The Office of the President should not be exploited when I leave it. I'm going to have a Chrysler all right. But I'm going to pay for it."

And he did. This is the car Harry Truman has been driving.

"Is there anyone here," concluded Keller as he told the story to the Bohemian Club group, "who would have turned down a similar offer?"

McCarthy and aides have been chortling with

However, a Swedish firm, the Pharmacia Company, has filed patent claims on Dextran and demands a royalty from the United States. With a goal of two pints for every person, this obviously would run into a lot of money, and it was at this point that Army Counselor John G. Adams stepped into the picture. It's also why McCarthy has been rubbing his hands with glee.

For the Justice Department has declared Pharmacia's patents invalid, and though Pharmacia immediately appealed to the courts, Adams, as Army counselor, had to decide whether to accept the Justice Department's word and get involved



TRUMAN

in a long legal battle, or make a compromise with Pharmacia.

So he hired a New York lawyer, Frank A. Bowers, as special legal adviser to make a study of the whole thing.

Bowers finally recommended a compromise by which the Army would pay Pharmacia 10 cents a pound royalty for Dextran up to 100,000 pounds a year, with five cents a pound royalty over 100,000.

"A payment, not royalty, of a minimum of \$100,000 for each year," was the exact language of Bowers' recommendation. "If the purchases run up to 200,000 pounds, there will be a royalty of five cents per pound on all blood plasma expander purchased or produced by the government."

This would add up to an estimated \$17,000,000 over the life of the patent, and the Justice Department raised a howl. They had already ruled that the patent was invalid and there was no obligation to the Swedish company.

However, Counselor Adams backed the compromise. And in an unpublished letter to Secretary of the Army Stevens, April 5, he wrote:

"It is recommended that a settlement be sought with Pharmacia, if you concur. I shall prepare the appropriate letter to the Department of Justice outlining the views stated and recommended. . . . revoke the adjustment act order and negotiate on the basis that the patient is at least of questionable validity. The negotiations would take into consideration that the claimants, Pharmacia, have contributed very valuable information to the field of blood plasma expander."

It was when this leaked out that Joe McCarthy began chortling. McCarthy aides discovered that Pharmacia's lawyers in New York are Fish, Richardson and Neave, of which Frank A. Bowers is reportedly a member.

In other words, Counselor Adams, the man McCarthy hates, apparently had played right into McCarthy's hands by appointing as so-called neutral counsel a man who worked for the Swedish firm's law firm.

A Closer Look

Joel L. Fleishman

One of the worst inconsistencies in modern-day American thinking is the way in which the public categorizes all thought as being at either one extreme end or the other extreme end of the spectrum. This apparent polarization of the extremes is something which is foreign to the traditionally American fabric. This is a country which has always prided herself on having a generally "middle-of-the-road" philosophy on all things. Of course the middle of the road has changed from time to time as the edges of the road have gone to the right or to the left. But the predominant, average path has been the center way—not reactionary and not radical but now conservative and then liberal. This is true of the thinking of the American public, not necessarily of the American politicians. (This group of people generally are very slow to respond to the attitudes of the times.)

Because of this categorization of the extremes, a real danger to the survival of American culture exists. This is exemplified in such statements as the one attributed to a certain United States Senator from a predominantly dairy state in the Mid-West. He said, in reference to an author, that the author was a "Communist type or non-Communist-type, it is easy to see the threat. The general public considers itself as doing things in a non-Communist way. Ipso facto, things done in a way which the public considers a Communist way are un-American and subversive.

This revolution in American thought is in evidence throughout the entire scope of American thinking on every subject. Let us take two examples.

In war there is no such thing any longer as a limited war. All international conflicts must be utterly total. The use of the population in the war machine must be total. The destruction wreaked upon the enemy must be as total as possible. Finally, the enemy is expected to surrender unconditionally and the peace terms are totally to the benefit of the victor and generally leave the vanquished in a state of total collapse. On the international scene, any effort at compromise has become appeasement.

In political, economic and social thinking, it has become impossible to be a liberal without also being a radical and a Communist. It is unthinkable to be a conservative without also being a reactionary and fascist. Consequently, any person who disagrees with your philosophy could be labeled with the extreme position on the other side of the spectrum.

In a democratic government with a two-party system and a nation ruled by the precepts of freedom in all things, such categorizations can only operate eventually to the detriment of the national fabric. This is particularly true when, for all intents and purposes, the United States is engaged in a conflict with the Communist Soviet Union. Any person who espouses unpopular opinion automatically becomes an extremist. Due to the nature of the present crisis and the present lay of the political, economic, and social road, he is labeled a Communist, or a Communist-type thinker, whatever that may be. Regardless of what it may be, it certainly is not regarded as good.

This entire tendency is one which acts to eliminate the cultural freedom previously enjoyed in this country. It has become unwise for anyone without an independent income to express views which are of generally held. This means a complete negation of the very things which our ancestors held so dear: freedom of the press, freedom of speech, freedom of opinion, freedom of petition, etc.

The prospects for the present are certainly not bright ones. The persons who claim the headlines in the national press are those who give voice to the worst forms of this categorization of the extremes. Sydney Webb's statement concerning "the inevitability of gradualness" has never been more untrue.

The signs on the horizons are not clear. It is possible that the American people realize the dangerous implications of this philosophy and are beginning to discard it. The future of American greatness may depend upon it.

The Eye Of The Horse

Roger Will Coe

"The Horse sees imperfectly, magnifying some things, minimizing others. . . ." Hippocratic, circa 500 B.C.)

THE HORSE was the center of furious activity near Graham Memorial, when I saw him. Some pretty coo-eds were attacking his hooves with heavy rasps; the Graham Memorial barber was directing a crew of men in applying hedge-shears to The Horse's shaggy gray coat; Mett Ausley, of the Dental School, was standing on a ladder so Simonize The Horse's newly installed ivory keyboard. Otis Pendergraft was spraying gray enamel paint in the wake of the hedge-shears.

"Getting ready for the T-V tryouts," The Horse blurted, spraying Ausley with tooth - Simonize. "Manicure, haircut, hair-dressing, tooth-glaze—the works! Boy, this guy Detective Friday will find out he isn't the only pebble on the beach."

From what I heard of the technical difficulties of T-V, I thought 'stone in the kidney' would better describe it than 'pebble on the beach.' But, what T-V tryouts were these?

"The University of North Carolina's own Educational T-V program." The Horse stated proudly. "The only such program by a state college in the world. Or a private college, for that matter. Yep, we're on our way, Roger, me boy. The station swings into action with the opening of the university this Fall."

Well, who were trying out for what? "Heck, just everything," The Horse stated purring like a kitten as the coo-eds rasped his hooves into shape. "Actors, actresses, puppeteers, technicians, singers, monologists — anything and everything!"

When were the tryouts? "May 11, at 4 p. m., and May 13 at 7:30 p. m., at Memorial Hall," The Horse said, biting Doc Ausley's hand in the process. "Don't miss them."

Doc Ausley remarked that if The Horse bit him once more, The Horse would be missing his teeth. The noble steed ignored the uncouth suggestion with a flirt of his tail that caused a coo-ed to yelp and stare suspiciously at a barber.

"This is a critical hour, Roger, and UNC needs its great gang of eds and coo-eds as it never needed them before! We are presented an opportunity to do a bang-up job, and hundreds of people are needed."

What was the pay? "Are you kidding?" The Horse snorted. "Professional directors direct you, professional cameramen photog you, professional writers write your scripts, professional make-up people make you up, professional sound-crews sound you. . . or whatever it is they do. And when the productions are letter-perfect, you show before millions of people all over the state, under the auspices of the Raleigh college, the Greensboro college, and the Chapel Hill university. Gee, how many Cinderella stories might there be written, in the persons of unknown, talented students and faculty and townspeople, to go on to big-time in commercial T-V!"

Hub? In Memorial Hall, with them there lousy anti-acoustics?

"You dope, the T-V microphones can make a reedy voice into a noon-whistle at the old factory," The Horse explained. "Wait until they hear me sing!"

I thought I and the rest of us could wait a long, long time for that.

"Well, if I'm going out, anybody can," The Horse said. "True, I may go out on my, er, haunches. But by gum, I'm Tar Heel enough to go out! No kidding, WUNC-TV needs us, every one. A millions bucks of gift-money has gone into this thing, but it will take millions of dollars worth of love for UNC on the part of these great kids and these loyal elders of ours, to get the good out of the gift-money. I don't think we'll be let down."

I didn't, either. Not on May 11, at 4:00 p. m., and on May 13 at 7:30 p. m. at Memorial Hall. Or ever. Let's goooooo, North Carolina.

Quote, Unquote

For greatness in a government is not to be found in money honesty alone, in wisdom and vision in the formulation of primary policy, or even in unfailing expertness in spy-catching. There must be, beyond all these, a quality of what, if you please, I can only call justness—the meeting of the popular expectation that government is a protector of the basic equities, with a compassionate eye and a strong arm to see that each individual, no matter how weak

With this capstone virtue, government can command, in the phrase of a respected legal authority: or unappealing, is dealt with fairly and justly. . . . that loyalty on the part of the citizen which never fails to arise from the confidence that justice will always be done." Without it, to quote again, " . . . government writes its own epitaph . . ." And in these trying times, no government—and certainly not one that bears the fateful responsibilities of the government of the United States—can afford to jeopardize that loyalty. For the price tags on peace and freedom which the government must collect from its citizens are forbearance and sacrifice and effort—and these are not eagerly given by the disillusioned.

Americans have, I am confident, a strongly developed sense of fair play. It is a rock against which many tides of racial and religious intolerance have beaten in the past, dangerously but vainly. At the moment there are mounting currents of repression and conformity, set in motion by the Communist age, and swelled by impure springs of political conspiracy and the frustrations of a revolutionary expediency. But these, too, in time will pass away, if the rock is not driven by other forces.

—Adlai Stevenson