

Carolina Front

### A Sad Story Of Fraternities & Hard Times

Louis Kraar

THIS IS one for the fraternities, a sad story at a time when Carolina Greeks are singing the blues.



Although it's not a tale of fraternities here orampus, the story is one which will grieve them, but it needs to be told.

Last spring, in an historic decision, the U. S. District Court for Northern New York ruled that a Board of Trustees of a state university may constitutionally ban local branches of fraternities from the college campuses under its control.

New York State University had banned fraternities and sororities. The Board of Trustees also declared that no social organization permitted on any one of the campuses of the State University of New York may in policy or practice "operate under any rule which bars students on account of race, color, religion, national origin or other artificial criteria."



NEW YORK State University fraternities took their college to court.

The Greek letter groups contended that the Trustees had violated the requirements of due process. That means, they said, that no notification or opportunity for a hearing was given the national fraternities or sororities before the Trustees acted.

The fraternities said that the ban encroached on their freedom of assembly, denied them equal protection under the laws, and adversely affected existing contracts.

Fraternities from the New York school pointed out the beneficial aspects of national fraternity and sorority affiliations and the absence of discriminatory clauses in their constitutions.

But in the end the District Court turned them down—and the suit was dismissed.



THE FINAL chapter in this sad saga of sororities and fraternities was written recently when the U. S. Supreme Court refused to hear an appeal on the case.

This reporter believes that individuals have a right to select their associates in any organization. On the other hand, I believe that this can be accomplished without having discriminatory clauses in a group's constitution.

It would seem that the fraternities and sororities at New York State University were given a raw deal. Unfortunately, as students under a school's administration, their rights were limited.

"A state may adopt such measures, including the outlawing of certain social organizations, as it deems necessary to its duty of supervision and control of its educational institutions..." declared the U. S. District Court.



NEWS OF THE New York abolition comes to campus now, I know, when local chapters are oppressed. I said my story wasn't a pleasant one, but that it needed to be told.

Last year fraternities here began to feel the vise. First it was the town of Chapel Hill that insisted upon fire escapes. They were necessary, but—at the same time—the town never enforced their fire escape ruling against townspeople who house students.

Then came spring and the visiting agreement, a set-back for fraternities.

Latest hardship has been in the form of garbage houses that each house has had to build.

That's why I know news of the New York court case comes at a bad time. But, after all, it should be told.

'Exactly! There's A Plot To Make Us Look Foolish'



### A Hat For The '56 Ring?

Ed Yoder

Gov. Mennen Williams of Michigan who spoke in Memorial Hall Tuesday night, makes no secret of his want for the White House toga.

During the question and answer period which followed his speech, he met the vital question full and used most of them in reference to the usual North Carolina figures.

The long series of prefatory remarks was somewhat trying, for it had taken the Y. D. C. chain of command about 20 minutes to introduce him.

The Governor was introduced by former Nicaraguan Ambassador Capus Waynick who was introduced by Larry McKroy, who was introduced by Bob Windsor.

No one introduced Bob Windsor. But he had the honor of standing at the lectern after the speech with Governor Williams' huge hand lying on his shoulder.

Governor Williams was noticeably pleased to get a standing ovation by the Democrats. This may have been the tip that prompted him to be forthright about his Presidential aspirations.

Mr. Williams is a man of huge stature. He talks, like many mid-westerners, with a flat, nasal drawl, with the vowels sharpened by an Eastern education.

When he spoke, the slanting lights trained on the lecturer, accentuated his heavy jaws. The beginning of his speech was enough to make anyone who'd come expecting to hear something said get up and leave.

He opened with a long string of words like "happy," "happiness," "inspire," "inspiration," and used most of them in reference to the usual North Carolina figures.

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The speech delivery was fair

to good. (Why don't frequent orators like Senator Kefauver and Gov. Williams learn to use their hands naturally when they speak?)

Governor Williams made a speech whose contents, once discerned, were sound and good. He spoke out, which was a good thing, against turtle-shell campaigning. He didn't like the motto, "Don't let 'em take it away," as it was almost exclusively applied. He wants the Democratic Party to take the initiative in political affairs.

His position as a pre-election politician marked off certain limits for him: He tip-toed over segregation (he wants to see "justice" done) and made some unclear remarks about the Democratic Convention loyalty oath.

But Governor Williams is one of the few who dares to speak candidly against the "creeping socialism charge" against TVA. As Norman Thomas pointed out in his speech here last fall, the tendency is to apologize for TV A and like institutions. Mr. Williams didn't apologize. He'd paraphrase Patrick Henry, he said: "If this (TVA) be socialism, make the most of it."

The Governor was a little

shocked to be asked about his nickname "Soapy." He became doubly candid in reply to the question. His mother was a member of the Mennen family of shave-cream fame; his father was a Williams of pickle fame. "But, he continued, "We do some farming."

The Governor's final shock of the evening came when he stepped through the door into the Graham Memorial Main Lounge. He looked about for a second before crossing the carpet. Perhaps thinking of the bleak atmosphere of Memorial Hall, he whispered to the attractive Mrs. Williams.

"This is nice."

Another hat for the 1956 ring? It's been tossed in the air and it's headed that way.



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### Blast!

Paul T. Chase

(Beginning a new Daily Tar Heel column.—Editor.)

This is a voice of dissent, a futile cry of protest; its attitude will reflect three basic assumptions: that there are a great many things wrong with the world in general and with this university in particular; that nothing will ever be done about most of them; that something must nevertheless be said of all of them.

A solitary voice, powerless to effect physical change, can only cry out in anger and dismay. This is one such cry. To most it will be of little or no interest, to others it will be a source of anger and embarrassment, to some few it will seem important as their own voice. To You, Administrative Powers, it will be only a slight thorn, noticeable perhaps, but easily ignored. It will decay ideas and institutions that you either hold dear or do not give a damn about. Nor does it hold dear or give a damn about you. The harm you do, the baseness you spread, the intellectual havoc you wreak among receptive minds is deplorable but inevitable.

A tired and lonely voice, it will not purport to speak for others. It will emphasize ideas, opinions, convictions; not facts. It will say many things that have been said before, that will be said again, that will always have to be said again. It may occasionally say something that will be new to someone, or from an approach that had not been considered by someone. It will probably not be read.

### MORAL FIBRE

What's happened to Free Enterprise and Moral Fibre?

Some of the Southern states are going all-out in their "hand-outs" along the lines of the welfare state, creeping socialism, and all that stuff. The result will be that we will raise a whole generation of Southern manufacturers without moral fibre. Some of these states are spending fortunes to bring in new industry; they are handing out free land sites, new roads, sewers, free wiring and no taxes. I can see these manufacturers shivering for the lack of moral fibre every time they go out to make a bank deposit. O where are the men who chopped down the trees and carved a civilization out of a wilderness? O where are the snows of Yesterday? What happens to Free Enterprise?—Harry Golden in Carolina Israelite.

### MISSING VIRTUE

McTavish was violently opposed to his daughter marrying her boy friend Hugo. He ranted and raved a long time before breaking down and giving his consent. Doing so he said to her, "Marry him if you will, Lassie, though I fear happiness will be hard to find since he has not the virtue of thrift. Why just the other day I saw him drive out of a parking space with 12 minutes left on the meter.

## Wold Concert 'Skillful, Exact'

John Ludwig

Tuesday night, promptly at eight, Miss Bonnie-Jean Wold began the first recital of this semester's Tuesday Night Series. The audience was sparse; much smaller than a singer of Miss Wold's calibre deserves.

The first group of songs were by Hugo Wolf, and they left this philistine quite cold, as did the following three "Chansons de Bilitis" by Debussy. Miss Wold, however, performed them with notable skill and exactness. She sang the notes as they are no doubt written, and she pronounced the French and German tongue-twisters convincingly. Concerning her interpretation of these songs I have nothing to say; they are all above my head.

The last group of the first half of the program was on my level of appreciation, and was quite enjoyable.

Miss Wold sang Cio-Cio-San's three arias from Puccini's "Madame Butterfly."

An artist faces two problems when singing opera on the concert stage: the obvious vocal difficulties, and the often overlooked dramatic requirements. Miss Wold is an instructor; she is perhaps too concerned with the technical side of the music she sings so meticulously. Her rendition of the three Puccini arias was so carefully done that some of the pathos integrally a part of them was lost.

I sat down after the intermission to look at my program and was surprised to notice two very modern names completing the performance. The first was the controversial Leonard Bernstein. Miss Wold chose his song-cycle "I Hate Music!" which I have heard was written originally for Jennie Tourtel. Here was any emotion lacking in the previous part of her program. Miss Wold's convincing manner with these five songs more than made up for it. She seemed to enjoy singing them, and I enjoyed watching her.

Miss Wold concluded with Samuel Barber's long musical poem "Knoxville: Summer of 1915." The text in this very difficult work is taken from a blank verse composition of James Agee. It is forbiddingly complex, being in the form of a lengthy recitative. Barber wished to create a mood with his music, just as Agee did with words. Both have succeeded, and the combination is "Knoxville."

Had Miss Wold simply sung the poem without a mistake I would have been pleased; but she surprised me by not only rendering it flawlessly, but with the warmth that Barber and Agee intended that it should have.

The audience, though small, provided three healthy curtain calls. I was sorry that there were no encores scheduled.

## -YOU Said It-

### A Question From The Y Court Club: Ain't Y'all For Us?

Editor:

Since you have taken it upon yourself to tell the state of North Carolina by the medium of Tee Video that the Tar Heel is not for the students but for the university, we would like for you to explain in an editorial just how this so-called newspaper (and we use this term loosely) is subsidized. We have been of the opinion that we have been paying your salary, but since you have said that this "Comedy of Errors" is for George, the administration, and the faculty (another loose term) we wonder if they wouldn't like to help share the expense of this campus counterpart of the News and Observer otherwise known as "The Oracle of God" or "Scott's Tissue."

While we are on the subject of editorials, you said in your February 8 column that the so-called crisp courses are filled with Business Administration majors. We wonder how a person can justifiably classify a course as a crisp unless he had taken that course. It seems that you as an industrious history major have found time to sit in on a few of these crisp courses (and probably for credit, too).

And another thing, the way you cover up your inadequacies with Thomas Wolfe's intellectualism is disgraceful. Oscar Wilde once said, "The difference between journalism and literature is that journalism is unreadable and literature is unread." You can derive from this just how much of your editorial page is read by the students.

Yes, you are right; The Daily Tar Heel is definitely not for the students. Composed by the "Y" Court "Breakfast Club" and edited by Rueben Leonard and Tom Snyder.

(To correct some misconceptions in the Breakfast Club's letter: (1) Nobody on the staff has said The Daily Tar Heel is "not for the students." It is, of course. What the editor said on WUNC-TV was that The Daily Tar Heel does not attempt to represent student opinion in its editorial column—quite a different thing. We believe student opinion to be so diverse in its nature that it cannot be represented by an editor or even a whole staff. The next best thing, we believe, (and a principle followed by all self-respecting newspapers, is for the editor to represent his own opinions and to open his page for disagreement, both in letters and in columns. David Mundy's column is an example of this idea; and The Daily Tar Heel prints all signed letters. (2) The courses in question were specifically referred to as courses of value. The editorial listed seven or eight courses and said "only one or two of them are craps." Anyone who has been four years in the University knows there are few "crisp" courses, and knows which ones those few are reported to be.—Editor.)

### A Difference With Dr. Eddy: 'I Have Lived There ...'

(The writer of the following letter is a graduate student in the University. His home is Taipei, Formosa.—Editor.)

Editor:

I was extremely disappointed to read Dr. Sherwood Eddy's statement in The Daily Tar Heel today. I trust the intelligent readers will not be so easily misled. But I would appreciate a chance to express my disagreement with him as a Chinese on the following grounds:

1. Dr. Eddy's opinion about Chiang Kai-shek is not true. For Chiang, after the Nationalists moved to Formosa, becomes a quite different person from the one that Dr. Eddy knew years ago. Can a man, once in his lifetime, make a mistake and learn a bitter lesson and become better?

Chiang very efficiently reorganized his Armed Forces. They are well-disciplined and ready for combat, as stated in many American reports. The Nationalist government in Formosa is manned by a new group of honest, capable and younger men. They are the backbone of the government. The life of the ordinary people is much better. I have lived there six years.

Please compare dispassionately Chiang Kai-shek with all other leaders of the U. S. allies in the Far East. Please read the reports made about Formosa by independent U. S. government and civilian leaders. You will find out whether my statement is justified.

I wonder if Dr. Eddy had any firsthand facts about the Nationalist government during the last six years when he made his statement.

2. Dr. Eddy, obviously and very unfortunately, identified Chiang, an individual person, though the present Nationalist leader, with the cause of free China. Chiang repeatedly said that he is not indispensable. Any anticommunist who is able to lead the country is welcome to take over his office. For example, the vice-president Chen Cheng is popular with the people of Formosa, and will probably succeed Chiang.

3. The U. S. support of Formosa is not a personal favor but helps friendly organized anti-communist forces against the Red aggression and therefore helps to preserve world peace and freedom. To be more practical, judging from the American point of view, the U. S. is defending her military and political interests. In a word, the very survival of the U. S. is at stake.

4. Certainly, Formosa and other ancient islands, including Hong Kong, belong to China. But they are definitely not the China controlled by the government of Russian origin, model and purpose.

Chiang Kai-shek and his followers have every right to resist any proletarian dictatorship. Freedom-loving Chinese, not under the Red control, should have the chance to choose their own government as advocated in any American textbooks of political science.

4. Dr. Eddy said that the Communist government in China has aided the peasants and hinted that he liked their methods. I doubt if he knows how they have oppressed the people, and how they have afflicted them with unspeakable miseries. He advocated that Formosa deserves no U. S. support. Well, the Communists want the whole world under their control, would Dr. Eddy agree with the Communist revolutionary plan and would he like to experience the benefits of the Red Saviours?



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### The Paperbacks

The inexpensive, well-bound and printed Modern Library books that have ministered for so long to the needs of literate but penny-shy college students, are now coming available in even less expensive paperback editions.

It's a new paperback series for Modern Library (though titles are old) and the first ten releases are big guns aimed at all the competition in the field. Among the new releases (which stand exactly 7 1/4 inches tall and 4 and seven-sixteenths inches wide and cost 95 cents) are *Crime and Punishment*, *The Divine Comedy*, *The Republic*, *Gulliver's Travels* and comparable giants.

We stopped by the Intimate Bookshop the other day and listened to Paul Smith tick off the list of paperback publishers with whom the new Modern Library books will have to deal.

"The English started it all," he said. "The Penguin series is the oldest of the paperbacks we carry. Simon and Schuster probably rates as the father of the American paperback business. Oh, there are others—Rinehart has a series and Doubleday (Anchor), Knopf (Vintage), Meridian, Evergreen, Viking and Dover."

What this means to book buyers is that almost every great work of literature is available in the best translations for less than a dollar. Paperback titles numbering in the hundreds range from Homer to Faulkner and include Dumas and Darwin and Randall Jarrell.

The paperbacks seem to make everybody happy. The one dollar Unpopular Essays of Bertrand Russell have sold 269 copies in a year and a half at the Intimate—a record not approached, of course, by any hard cover in the house.

The rest of the stock likewise goes like hotcakes. The age of the paperbacks is on us full steam; college students never had it so good.

### The Daily Tar Heel

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Editor — CHARLES KURALT  
Night Editor for this Issue — Eddie Crutchfield



"Well—That Settles It. There Was Intelligent Life On Mars!" —The Saturday Review