PAGE, TWO

'Oh Dear-They Seem To Be Going Right Ahead'

TURN

HERE

Restraint, Tolerance-& H. H. Purcell

A Virginia legislator visiting North Car-olina says he is alarmed at our "defeatist Thinking By attitude" toward the Supreme Court's de-The state of Virginia, says M. H. Pur- N. V. Peale cision on segregation.

cell, is determined to keep its public schools segregated, and he is disappointed that North Carolina is not showing a similar defiance.

'In Virginia." Purcell said in a speech to the North Carolina House of Representatives. "we believe that where there's a will there's a way. We have the will in Virginia and we believe we'll find the way to keep Virginia as Southern as it has always been.

Meaning, of course, that Mr. Purcell is intent on having his state disobey the law of the land when that law is finally formulated and that he wants North Carolina to disobey it 100.

For some reason-we leave it to the sociologists to tell you why-Noth Carolina has reacted to the Supreme Court decision with a good deal less hysteria than either of its neighbors. South Carolina and Virginia. Despite a legislature that is generally pro-segregation, despite our John Clarks and '(in a slightly different category) our W. C. Georges, we have shown reasonable intelligence and calm.

Contrast, for example, the official state studies of segregation made by North Carolin. and Virginia.

The Virginia commission (though it attempted no research and made no study of the situation) left no doubt as to its intention for the state. Its prelimilary report filed last month with Gov. Thomas B. Stanley, promised only to "explore avenues toward they are thinking positively. In formulation of a program designed to pre- other words, if the view coinvent enforced integration of the races in the cides with his, it is positive; if public schools of Virginia."

The North Carolina Advisory Committee. on Education, though it warned of effects if segregation were ended immediately, included this kind of language:

"Now as never before in this generation North Carolinians are called upon to act help that way, but this technique cooly, exercise restraint, exhibit tolerance of merely thinking "positively" ommends that members of all races in North is so much bunk. Carolina approach this problem of unprecendented dirrifucity in that frame of mind."

Restraint, tolerance and wisdom have been Billy Graham type character to displayed in North Carolina since last May to a degree not noticeable in Mr. Purcell's state. The disgraceful snubbing of Chief Justice Warren when he came to Virginia coud not, we suspect, have happened in Raleigh. Such an organization as Chapel Hill's

Carolina Front Watered-Down

Louis Kraar

NORMAN VINCENT Peale, who is busy writing books telling

people how to hink, wrote a piece the other lay about an inpleasant felow he met on train.

Peale, prob-

bly busy thinkng positively, · c c i d entally bumped into the fellow. But, thinking positively a moment. Peale apologized.

"It doesn't matter where I go or what I do, it's always the wrong thing. I put my foot into it and make a mess of everything," the fellow replied to Peale's apology.

And Peale relates: "I didn't quite know how to react to all the negativism in a stranger, so I commented on how lovely the morning was."

I'm glad Peale figured out such a fine answer to all that "negativism." What bothers me is that this man is telling people when it doesn't, it's negative.

Thus, if everyone takes this exponent of how to think seriously, they'll all be thinking alike.

I have no objection to his advising people to seek power in

Why do people have to turn to the Norman Vincent Peale or water down the truths found in religion and great literature? Perhaps we haven't learned to take our universal truths without dilution.



ONGRESSIONAL SCHOOL NSTRUCTION HERBLOCK PHEST THE WASHINGTON POST CO. prayer. Men have always found Elmer Davis As Nationalist How Long Till Midnight? the same question in a "Ten Bas-Ed Yoder ic Questions" interview in the Those who found in Elmer New York Times Magazine. Davis's But We Were Born Free Whereas Dr. Oppenheimer speaks a timely defense of civil liberties, as a physicist Mr. Toynbee speaks a fine grasp of world currents, as an historian. The atomic and a sane indictment of the bomb as a weapon revolutionizing tendency toward legislative rule, ' warfare is not unique, he says; will probably be as disappointed but the degree of change amounts as I was at the drift of his new to an alteration of kind in the book, Two Minutes Till Midnight. case of the Hell Bomb-so that "the difference, produced by the Mr. Davis thinks that if "midinvention of atomic weapons, in night" can be taken as the hour he degree of the destructiveness of hdyrogen warfare-and it is of war is a difference that has a dismally appropriate term-we produced a change in the nature lie but two minutes away from of the institution of war as known that moment. He takes the tack and practiced hitherto." that nuclear warfare-thermonuclear, at that-is riding fast "The invention of atomic weaon the minute hand of the clock. pons," writes Mr. Toynbee, who ocmmands a view of world his-Assuming the hour to be so close, Mr. Davis, proposes that tory probably unparalleled in any time, "looks as if it may we turn our attention to the have obliterated the formerly necessity of winning the hydrogen bomb war. He claims no absolvalid distinctions betwen solute surity, as no one does, that dier and civilian, fron and rear, the hydrogen bomb will be unvictor an vanquishe." leashed-"though I confess that With the Atomic Era world at this moment I cannot see why shrinking, he thinks, war will not." have become a point-blank, confused punching of radom holes NO 'ONE-WORLDISM' in the enemy's hide with no one Mr. Davis goes on in this very knowing whether he had scored readable book-for he is one of or been scored upon.

Debate In The Lusty Old Di SCHOOL PROGRAM -David Mundy

The size of The Daily Tar Heel staff is so small that when considering possibilities for editor one almost naturally assumes that the job will go to one of the members of the "inner office hierarchy." But last week I received something of a surprise, almost a shock. One of the "leaders" in one of the campus parties, no stranger to the inner workings of Graham Memorial, confided to me that several people had approached him with the idea of his running for editor of the Tar Heel. Their concern, and his, was that the paper had been becoming less and less of a student newspaper.

The voters in the spring elections may yet have a choice between two eggheads, one sunnysid-up and the other scrambled. The joys of public debate are many-but to a few. The very thought of standing before an audience gives most people a case of jitters. To speak without notes or even a small amount of previous thought, would cause their death of fright.

That some people find pleasure in debating may come as a surprise. Most of these people are members of two campus organitions, The Dialectic Senate and the Philanthropic Assmbly.

And what do they "debate?" The subjects are generally quite respectable ones, such as the admission of Communist China to the UN, the censuring of some individual for some action, etc. "Birth Control" and an "Omnibus Vice Bill" make their appearance in some campus debate group every year. The latter one generally proposes the legalization of liquor sales, gambling, and prostitution

Last week the Dialectic Senate even debated a bill advocating the restoration of the French monarchy, in the person of the Count of Paris. Serious? It was indeed. French politicians were soundly denounced. French history was reviewed from the time of the Romans. Intellectual heritages 8 a * were praised and damned. Some departed from the subject to declare, as is their custom, that Coolidge and Hoover caused the depression. This was in answer to a questioner who wanted to know about Roosevelt's 1932 promise to cut government expenditures a flat 25%. The questioner had been inspired to ask the question when the speaker, in his review of history, had declared that Poincare balanced the French budget after World War I, while Eisenhower hasn't balanced the U. S. budget. And so the debate rolled on. But entertaining? It was that too. One questioner desired to know which had proved more important to the French troops in Korea, wine or ammunition .And the longest-winded Senator made a plea for brevity, which brought the house down. And so the performance continued The best of such performers is David Reid, member of the Di, campus wheel and SP leader. The Di has even been known to applaud when he assumes the rostrum, applaud until his time has almost expired. Rotund Senator Reid is undoubtedly the most political-looking politician on campus. The big smile, the hearty greeting, his magnificent facade, all make him look every inch a real senator. Reid, though, is a little different from most of the other campus "wheels," big and little, His behavior has considerable depth; when he says, does, or proposes something you may be sure that it is 'really Reid. It might look as though it were

The Joys Of Borger Will Con

Roger Will Coe

(The Horse see imperfectly, magnifying some things, minimizing others .- Hipporotis, circa 500 B. C.)

Some Gleanings From The Oat-Bucket:

Recent recountals in the press of the farewell accorded basketeers at Wake Forest's Gore Gym reassure us of one thing in a world of battling change: Wake Forest College remains, like the Marsupialia and the Monotremata, unchanging.

The brovos of this quasi institution of quasi cul-The bravos of this quasi institution of quasi cultoor in no-so-quasi institution of quasi culwith far better aim, if less sportsmanship, than did likeable and excellent Dick Hemric's cohorts of Naismithism hurl the ball in their ritualistic roles.

This should challenge Sociologists - or do we before, and after, the removal to Winston-Salem. It might be a rewarding colateral study to observe the Winston-Salemites with like judicinal objectiveness to see, when the two groups meet, who does what to whom and who gets the worst of it. Kangaroos, Wombats, bandicoots, opossums, duckbills and echidnas long have defied Darwin's theory of evolution and survival through improvement of species. Can Winston-Salem out-Darwin Darwin?

Unfettered, unlettered and unbettered, Wake Forest marches on-on Winston-Salem, praise be! We can forgive lack of gentlemanliness since it is not an inborn trait. Lack of sportsmanship, however, suggests deeper trauma of the personality. This is not to say the situation of educationing Demon Deaks is hopeless: one hundred twenty-one years have gone by since the founding, or concoction, of Wake Forest College; and dedicated educators have given their lives to improvement of the species.

Who knows but that another one hundred twenty-one years won't see Demon Deaks hurl bricks in their anger over losing quasi - or queasy sporting contests? At least, the brick is a refinement of a civilized peoples, while the rock remains the symbol of primitives.

But wasn't it an appeal to passions of a sort when the pressed-on Preston management perhaps cudgled its two heads in dim gropings, and came up with a gimmick of presenting the Football-Deakof-the-Year trophy to a very fine and decent player on the same night when the representatives of the university with whose team the Football Deaks had locked in ugly fisticulfs only months before, were their basketball adversaries?

Frankly, we'd have more respect for the alleged intelligent athletic management, heretofore at least suspect as a yes-yes department, if it had done this stupid bit of staging deliberately, than if it had been indavertent. It could be that some misguided Psychologist (i.e.: a D-minus brain in Elementary Psychology) nightmared this up in the hope it would put the lads on the qui vive; and had that rock been aimed a mite better, it might have been an ugly qui mort.

The Baptist Hollow bandicoots should try to get it into their cue-ball skulls that a repetition of

Inter-Racial' Fellowship for the Schools does not, so far as we know, exist in Virginia.

As Governor Hodges has said, "It's a great tribute to the legislature, the committee inent eastern university reportedand the people as a whole that North Caro- ly ran into a little trouble with lina is facing the issue calmly."

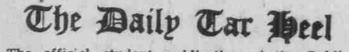
And we hope the demagoguery suggested covered the son's suitease. by the speech of H. H. Purcell of Virginia. if it must exist at all, will stay north of the line.

Gracious Living-XXII

Hill Hall's music listening apparatus is a nonkey-wrench in the Gracious Living machine. A music student who drops by the liberty of questioning the boy. Hill Hall Library for an hour of study must clamp uncomfortable headphones to his ears, explanation," said the college boy. place an emaciated spool of tape an the playback device, elbow the guy next to you in order to find note-taking room, and then listen-hard.

Because what he hears (we've heard it) is not the Brahms concerto he's trying to make out, but the unmistakable resonance of a WUNC announcer (the station is practically next door and the programs leak thru) or the even louder tones of some brassy ensemble playing on a record just across the table.

Gracious Living in Chapel Hill involves a record store (Kemp's). the muse of music:; she's stubbing her toe at Hill Hall.



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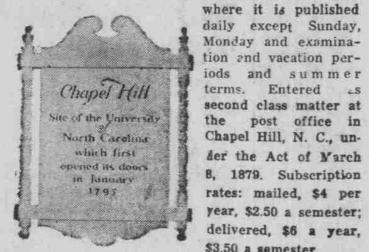
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Entered as

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terms,

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A COLLEGE student at a promhis father when the old man dis-

The boy's father came into the room as he was packing to return to school from a holiday. He noticed that his collegiate son had included a bottle of his liquor in the suitcase.

When further investigation revealed two more full bottles of the old man's Scotch, he took the

"I thought you might want an "It gets awfully cold at school, and the radiator in my room is broken."

FELLOW ON Franklin Street went to the wrong sale the other day. He thought he was going to a "Big Ben" sale at one clothing store (Milton's), but got confused and went to a "Big Tom" sale at

NOTE TO Y-Courters who have nothing better to do than work crossword puzzles: James Bryant Conant, former resident of Harvard University once said, "The most important single factor in a modern liberal education is education which students receive from one another. The college union, being the focus of all student activities, is thus the most important laboratory on the cam-Chapel Hill, N. C., unpus.'

LOVERS OF Shakespeare (and the movies) can have a field day this week.

Thursday "Julius Caesar" will play at the Carolina, complete with Marlon Brando as Mark Anthony. Sunday "Romeo and Juliet," a boy-meets-girl story without a happy ending, opens at the Varsity.

The practice of not selling popcorn at the "Romeo and Juliet" movie is to be praised. Nothing is more annoying than great movie lines ruined by popcorn chompers in the next row. A fitting tribute to Shakespeare, I'd say.

the finest non-fiction stylists we have-to attack the idea that there can be no victor in an atomic war; and to blast the "one world idea" as unworkable. The difference between my viewpoint and the stand Mr. Davis takes in Two Minutes Till Midnight may be a difference between realism and belief in the impossible. Maybe so; but I think there's still room for more idealism and optimism about the problems of impending warfare than Mr. Davis is willing to admit. Mr. Davis had damned Mc-Carthy loudly and made a point of the ignoble senator's diabelical word-twisting device. It is ironic and unbecoming to find him using "one-world" as a label for the various movements toward world federalism. world" has long been used as a derogatory term by forces to which, I am sure, Mr. Davis is

hostile. Mr. Davis's criticism of "one worlders" is quiet and often sympathetic; but the choosing of the label was unfortunate. Can anyone win an atomic war? Mr. Davis says yes. But numbers of our most learned scientists say that victory in the horror of an all-out atomic war would be unlikely. Dr. J. Robert Oppenheimer, until recently a high official in the atomic effort, has said that a thermonuclear match between us and the Russians would be like two scorpions stinging themselves to death in a bottle.

THE CHANGE IN WAR

Almost coincidentally with the publication of Mr. Davis's book, Arnold J. Toynbee is quoted on ing Atomic Age.

HOW VALID IS PERICLES?

It would be wrong to give an all-black impression of Mr. Davis's Two Minutes Till Midnight; the book, except in the single case where he applies a label to the advocates of "oneworld," is fair and reasonable. The fault with the book is singu-. lar and basic: Mr. Davis frankle admits that he writes as a nationalist. It is quite a shock to find one of our noblest formulators of public opinion taking an ertreme nationalistic swing.

Mr. Davis is, by education, a classicist, a very learned classicist. With all due respect to the study of classics, unmatched a; a broadening, humane, and temperate part of human knowledge, "One it sems that Mr. Davis, in the new book, is thinking too much like ancient Spartan for whom an war was the final virtue. Classical learning will apply eternally to the inernal machinery of democracy and its problems; but classicism and 1955 foreign policy whether the mixing is conscious or unconscious, may react the wrong way.

> "Never decline the dangers of war,' said Pericles, the Athenian statesman, in his famous funeral oration. But if we are to give just credit to the warnings of present-day scientists and historians, the validity of Pericles's sentiments - admirable as they were in Fifth Century B. C. Athens-has vanished.

They belong to the beautiful classical past; but not to a speedcold and calculated; ulterior motives may seem to be hiding behind it; but a closer knowledge of Reid hardly allows the exis-

tence of such hypotheses. Whether or not the honor council "Leniency Bill" was prompted by presidential ambition, it was taken as such. The effect was to greatly decrease the possibility of Reid's candidacy for president this spring.

Reid at least has an opportunity denied other presidential hopefuls: he can settle down and begin a carrer as elder statesman now. SP Party Saints Penegar and Cook left some pretty big halos lying around when they left campus.

their Kenan Stadium buffooneries and their Gore Gym galooticisms might cut deep into their athletic incomes: the Blue Devils and the Tar Heels keep them solvent in Football; Duke and State keep them solvent in Basketball; and their Baseball - where rock-throwing and bat-swinging can be translated into good feams - rides gravy on the same State-Duke-UNC largess from Basketball and Football.

The whole world loves a good sport. By the same token, it hates a bum one. Nor will a change of locale be the whole answer but it may be a beginning: Even Camels know a limit to patience

Blast!

Paul T. Chase

The "Honor System" at this University is a farce. There is a system, all right, but it is completely devoid of honor.

This is because those administering the system are completely devoid of a concept of honor.

Honor is an individual matter, and the initiative and responsibility for it must rest ultimately with the individual. A code of honor is also an individual matter, one that simply involves living with oneself, and acting accordingly.

As it is currently administered, the Honor System is merely a front designed to uphold a standard behavior pattern. A student is told that he is to act in comformity to a certain code, and is told that he is being "put on his honor" to do so; watch dogs are then provided to make sure that he does.

The code consists of regulations, written or unwritten, which the Administration wishes enforced; or it consists of whatever vague notion of honor may currently be held by a "council" of the student's "peers."

There has been, on the other hand, no attempt to disguise the prevalent assumption that he individual student is without honor. What difference does it make that the professor leaves the classroom during the exam, if each student has been carefully insturcted to rat on his neighbor? You have as many proctors as you have classmates.

The pledge required at the end of each paper is equally blatant. If the student is dishonest it, is worthless; if he is honest it is an insult.

We are told that the pledge is a "reminder." Is honor, then, so fragile and fugitive a concept that it can be lost sight of between pop quizzes? What prepared statement do the administration propose as a reminder of our dignity and integrity? The great fear is, of course, that a student left to his own devices may not always behave in exactly th the way the university wishes him to behave. He may start to engage in that dread subversive pastime known of "thinking for oneself." He may discover that informing on his neighbor or signing denials of guilt are at the least distaasteful at the most shameful.

As long as the students are treated as hypocrites, maligners, and miscreants, there are those who will behave as such. Not until the student is treated with the respect ha is his due as an individual, responsible to no higher court than himself, will there be Honor on this campusor, indeed, anywhere,

Dept. of safe, predictions: We will continue to have more system than honor at this University.

ADMINISTRATION

BETTY SMITH

I Fear It May **Be Destroyed By Intolerance**

Betty Smith

(The following was written by Chapel Hill's Betty Smith, author of A Tree Grows in Brooklyn, for the national observance. of Brotherhood Week, Feb. 20-27.-Editor.)

It has always been my basic premise in writing, that in order to have a full understanding of characters or people, one must not forget that no person is born bad. If a person turns out badly it is because evil grows in him or evil is thrust upon him.

It is the same with intolerance. No one is born intolerant. He acquires it personally over the years or falls in too readily with centuries -old-propaganda. And the intolerance is in everything. A large percentage of Protestants, Catholics, Jews, Negroes, are intolerant of each other. No one of us escapes. Each one of us is intolerant against something . . . somebody. If we like meat, we have no vegetarians; things like that.

We all know discrimination and intolerance we have all been anguished by it. Yet in return, forgetting our own anguish, we cause others anguish by discrimination and intolerance. I do not see how our civization-our world, even-can endure with religions hating each other, nations trying to destroy each other and individuals intolerant of each other.

I do not fear destruction of our civilization by the atom bomb. I fear it may be destroyed entirely by intolerance.