

Real Gone Graduates

The University's sworn mission of taking North Carolina's sons and turning them back to the state as educated citizens has been running into choppy water of late. Latest statistics show that 22 per cent of Carolina's native sons tip their caps to Chapel Hill after graduation and go off to New York or Philadelphia to be citizens; and a whopping 91 per cent of out-of-staters go back where they came from after their four years are up.

A letter to The State from Fred Springer-Miller (who married Daily Tar Heel editor and native Tar Heel Glenn Harden and who lives in Norwich, Vermont) outlines the problem:

Unlike the traditional carpet-bagger, I feel embarrassed about this shameful pillage of the Old North State. Like many out-of-staters who have enjoyed an education at Chapel Hill, and like many native North Carolinians who have left the state, I have a genuine feeling of gratitude.

The young people in whom the state has invested most heavily and upon whom it will lean most heavily for leadership in years to come—these young people are gone. Why?

Is it that North Carolina cannot provide opportunity for wealth and fame, or at least the security and good living that these young people aspire to? Does North Carolina business make no attempt to recruit its potentially most valuable personnel?

Springer-Miller doesn't know the answer to his questions and we don't either. But, as he says, this University, one of the best, is a losing proposition to the state that maintains it; and the answers, wherever they lie, need to be dug up and acted upon.

Chartres On A Shoestring

A stack of travel folders has accumulated on our desk to remind us to remind you: it's coming on touring time.

Travel, said Bacon or somebody, is a part of education: it couldn't be truer today. In June, thousands of college students will be heading for Punaluu, Salonika and Xochimilco, for the education of it and for the hell of it.

And unfurrow that brow: say not that it's too expensive. If you're willing to work, you can actually come back to school in September with more money than you started with. There are scholarships, loans, jobs and savory opportunities for college students coming from hundreds of schools, foundations and non-profit organizations.

The valve to this New Horizons outpouring was opened for us yesterday by an American Youth Hostels pamphlet. For \$100, including food, lodging, insurance and all transportation, you can spend a month with AYH bicycling around New England.

For \$225 you can see Mexico by train and bicycle.

For \$650—the price of ship fare alone by orthodox standards—you can get to Europe and back with two and one-half months of England, Belgium, Germany, Austria, Switzerland and France thrown in.

If you're the scholarly type, there's a table in the South Building hall groaning with European summer school opportunities.

If you're the adventurous type, you can see the world with not much more than a freighter ticket, extra undershirt and toothbrush.

Jet speed and bellicose national attitudes need not be barriers. Lucerne—or even Lake Louise—beats Laurinburg in July, we understand. The line for passport photos forms at the right.

Nothing?

A late, unverified report as we went to press had it that candidates for spring elections were liberally sprinkled through the audience last night to hear Catherine Marshall speak on "Nothing Can Defeat You."

The Daily Tar Heel

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Carolina Front 'Hey, Mouza, Where's My Sandwich?'

Louis Kraar

"HEY, MOUZA, where's that cheeseburger you were gonna make for me," the student asked, his head bobbing back and forth in front of the long counter as the late show crowd shoved their way through.

"Okay. It's in my pocket. Where do you think it is?" kidded the big, bald Russian who runs the place. "I'll get it in just a minute," he added.

The Saturday midnight show had just belched out about a half hundred hungry students, and most of them crowded into Mouza's place for coffee and sandwiches. Nick, the thin fellow who works behind the counter with Mouza, took upon himself the almost impossible task of taking three orders at a time and keeping them straight.

By 1:30 a.m. students in T-shirts, students in tuxedos, and students in Bermuda shorts filled every booth in the only restaurant open at that hour. An occasional girl drifted in with a date to gaze enchantedly at the spectacle of males talking and eating.

I found a place at the counter just about the time Frank Warren showed up with a banjo. Bill Mudd, equipped with a guitar, decided that a duet would be in order, so he and Frank ran off in a corner to tune up.

Soon the mountain strains of "John Henry" mixed with the sounds of clattering dishes and student voices. Mudd and Warren strummed the folk ballad, and students standing around joined in.

Nick left his post behind the counter to lock the doors at 2 a.m., and I turned to leave.

"Be glad when they all clear out," Nick said to me at the door. "It'll take us till 5 to clean up here. It's this way every Saturday."

I turned up Franklin Street, still hearing the dishes and conversation from the Mouza and feeling a little sorry for Nick.

SUNDAY AS I sat out on the wide terrace of the State College student union—a new and modern building—I remembered Gordon Forester's pleas before the Legislature's Complaints Board.

And after a look around the State union, it's obvious that Graham Memorial seems a slum in comparison. When you enter the plush Raleigh building, it gives you the impression of a better hotel.

Upstairs in the building you find a "Quiet Room," a room for students to catch naps in, student government offices, an auditorium, a hobby shop, a photo lab, hotel-like rooms for visitors, and practically everything else a campus could desire.

Downstairs in the basement, a spacious snack bar features—along with good food—an abstract mural that held my attention for some time. You can take your food and sit on the terrace to eat.

All this elaborate description just goes to prove—as Forester so accurately pointed out—that a student union building to serve 2,000 and run of a midget budget is sorry stuff for a growing campus of 6,000 in a day when State and WC sport new student unions.

TONIGHT THE University Party will nominate a vice-presidential candidate—probably Jack Stevens.

However, word has gotten around that Stevens won't have the easy time Ed McCurry did in getting his nomination.

IN A spring with so many conflicting causes (the political campaigns), it's heartening to mention a common cause.

This week the Campus Chest drive will be held here. About 70 per cent of the funds will go to the World University Service program, 20 per cent to the exchange program being set up here to send students to Germany and 10 per cent to the local Community Chest.

Sovereign People Are The Villains The Erosion Of Democracy

Ed Yoder

We like to think, in our Western democratic society, that we have government "not of men, but laws."

Walter Lippmann, student and critic of the philosophical undercurrents at work in the Western democracies, challenges that idea in his new book, *The Public Philosophy*.

Mr. Lippmann's investigation and its findings are not altogether pleasant for the democracies; and he believes, in fact, that the traditional cornerblocks of our society have shifted dangerously close to government by popular opinion—not, as it should be, by popular will and constitutional order.

Mr. Lippmann began to write *The Public Philosophy* in 1938, a time of crisis in Western society, in an attempt as he says to come to personal terms with the problems confronting liberal democratic government.

HISTORIC CATASTROPHE

Now, "the more I have brooded upon the events which I have lived through myself, the more astounding and significant does it seem that the decline of the power and influence and self-confidence of the Western democracies has been so steep and so sudden. We have fallen far in a short span of time. However long the underlying erosion had been going on, we were still a great and powerful and flourishing community when the First World War began. What we have seen is not only decay—but something which can be called an historic catastrophe."

Hearing our situation and the events of the past few years so sadly pictured, we became anxious for Mr. Lippmann to state his case. What catastrophe? What erosion does he now find in the Western democracies?

The sovereign people of the democracies become the villains of Mr. Lippmann's piece. The nature of the "historic catastrophe" and the "erosion" is what he calls "a functional derangement of the relationship between the masses of people and the government."

THEY ONLY CHOOSE

"The people," he writes, "have



WALTER LIPPMANN

... not only decay, but an historic catastrophe'

acquired power which they are incapable of exercising, and the governments they elect have lost powers which they must recover if they are to govern... For a rough beginning let us say that the people are able to give and withhold their consent to being governed—their consent to what the government asks of them, proposes to them, and has done in the conduct of their affairs. They can elect the government. They can remove it. They can approve or disapprove its performance. But they cannot administer the government. They cannot normally initiate and propose necessary legislation. A mass cannot govern. The people as Jefferson said, are not "qualified to exercise themselves the Executive Department; but they are qualified to name the person who shall exercise it... They are not qualified to legislate; with us therefore they only choose the legislators."

The foregoing passage shapes a key, a most important one, to the Lippmann thesis. It should be clearly seen, though it has not been, that Mr. Lippmann himself does not wish harm or injury to the Western democracies; he does not invite the philosophers to throw the gates open to totalitrian or authoritarian revolution; he does not wish, above all, to disenfranchise the sovereign people from whom all the ultimate power in a democracy arises.

THE DAMOCLES SWORD

His sentiments run the other way. In political commitment he is a liberal democrat and doesn't wish, he says, "to disenfranchise my fellow citizens. My hope is that both liberty and democracy can be reserved before the one destroys the other... If it (the preservation of liberal democracy) is to be done at all, we must be uninhibited in our examination of our condition... We must adopt the habit of thinking as plainly about the sovereign people as we do about the politicians they elect. No more than the kings before them should the people be hedged with divinity."

The people, says Mr. Lippmann, have hung the Damocles Sword of their own opinion above the heads of their leaders. This has caused the elected leaders in many cases to be guided, not by the seasoned judgment of their own special training and talent, but what that sometimes-mistaken opinion desired.

'I Had No Idea Elephants Were So Sensitive'



I DON'T THINK I'LL RUN IN '56 - PAUL BUTLER

HERBLOCK
 GIVES THE WASHINGTON POST

Mr. Lippmann proposes, as the alternative to counterrevolution within the democracies, a return to what he calls the "public philosophy"—the natural law, the contract between governed and governing power, the "spirit of humane interpretation," the traditions of civility—which would set the acting, creating executive power apart from popular opinion.

NEW RADICAL

Thus the people, in being governed, will understand that by their remission of certain rights by consent into the hands of the executive power, their own sovereign title to the final say-so has been strengthened, not weakened.

When they feel their judgment right the duly-elected officials of the democracies may thus ignore the momentary proddings of popular opinion and do what they feel to be right and wise by the standards of law and constitutional order.

However right or wrong the "new conservative" interpretation of American and democratic politics may prove to be, it coincides well with Mr. Lippmann's thesis. In a Reporter article of some weeks ago, "The New American Radical," Peter Viereck traces the spread of McCarthyist blight to swells of mass Jacobin opinion. While we must add that McCarthy's support came from a cross-cut of the American character—from military men whose views on civil government aren't particularly civil, from the gold coffers of upper chambers in the capitalistic economy—as well as from the masses, a glance at the background of most of the "Ten Million Americans Mobilizing For Justice" in the McCarthy Censure period tends to bear out Viereck's—and, in principle—Mr. Lippmann's diagnosis.

If it can be granted that Mr. Lippmann has flicked a light into the darkest depths of the democratic soul and has shown the need for a revision of attitude, questions as to that end will come up. Will the book be read and understood enough to have a creditable effect? Do ideas alone have the punch to restore the proper balance between people and government, the tradition of civility, which Mr. Lippmann finds wanting? Will Mr. Lippmann's somewhat ponderous style block the effectiveness of his thoughts?

IDEAS HAVE CONSEQUENCES

At any rate, Mr. Lippmann himself believes ideas—which some would call "airy nothings without mass or energy, the mere shadows of the existential world of substance and force, of habits and desires, of machines and armies" can't be sold short. The illusion that ideas work, Mr. Lippmann says, "if it were one, is ordinarily tenacious... In the familiar daylight world we cannot act as if ideas had no consequences."

"I do not know the method of drawing up an indictment against a whole people," admitted Edmund Burke, once, in a moment of candidness. Perhaps, at issue with what Mr. Lippmann has done, we must continue ignorant of that method. Perhaps, for all the cogent case he makes, we must go on believing that the peoples of the Western democracies cannot be made the single or even the most absorbant sin-remover. Certainly, we must take issue with Mr. Lippmann when pictures modern men as so perverse that "the harder they try to make earth into heaven, the more they make it a hell."

But it is no less courageous for Mr. Lippmann to challenge the rightness of the sovereignty when it resides in the people than for Jefferson to have attacked when it resided in the King of England. And we should recognize that *The Public Philosophy* has given us an analysis of the structure and grave problems of Western democratic society perhaps unmatched in our time. By all standards, Mr. Lippmann's book is a great document of political philosophy. He is a prophet who cannot be refused honor in his own country.

Pianist Fambrough, Wind Quintet Give 'Satisfying' Musicals

Carol Sites

Playing to a capacity audience Sunday night in Graham Memorial, pianist Douglas Fambrough Jr. and the University Wind Quintet gave highly satisfying performances of piano and chamber works.

The young pianist revealed a sensitive regard for tonal contrasts, especially in the second movement of Beethoven's op. 49, no. 2, and Chopin's Prelude in C sharp minor. His concept of classical style was apparent in both Mozart works—Fantasia in D minor and Rondo in D Major, it occasionally at the expense of clarity and precision.

His fine feeling for phrasing and attention to gradations of tone also indicated the responsive action of the beautiful new Steinway piano. The Mozart Fantasia which opened the piano program and the Chopin Pelude in B Flat at the end of the last group, required more authority and technical grasp than the gifted youngster had at his command.

WITH EASE AND DEXTERITY

The second half of the Petite Musicale was devoted to two quintets by Beethoven and Hindemith, Earl Slocum, flute; Thomas Wheeler, oboe; Herbert Fred, clarinet; John Renner, bassoon and Guye Cotton, french horn gave a competent reading of Beethoven's Quintet for winds, op. 71. This work, originally scored for sextet, was handled with restraint and meticulous attention to phrasing; the imitative passages in the third movement minuet pointed up the composer's early lucidity of style.

Mr. Cotton's control of his instrument in the second movement resulted in some fine duet passages with the woodwinds, notable for fluency and cantabile playing. Except for the occasional discrepancy of attacks in the first movement and the lack of rapport in the first part of the last movement, this Beethoven score was handled with ease and dexterity.

FINE ENSEMBLE PLAYING

Perhaps the five-movement Quintet op. 24, no. 2 by Hindemith was the best performance of the evening. From the monothematic first movement to the exacting technical demands of the final, the instrumentalists gave an absorbing and often exciting reading of the scintillating score. Especially beautiful was the tonal and dynamic contrast achieved in the third movement. The transparent scoring of the first three movements, particularly the fugal exposition of the first, exhibited to advantage the individual skills of the upper woodwinds.

But special mention should be made of the consistently top-notch performances of Messers Slocum and Wheeler. Although the rhythmic complexities of the last movement presented a challenge to individual performers, fine ensemble playing prevailed throughout the work.

For an encore, the Quintet played "March" by Hartley. Mr. Fambrough's encore was K.P.E. Bach's "Solfeggietto."

YOU Said It: A Lot Of Questions About Education & Business

Editor: It seems to me the editorship of the Daily Tar Heel has been rather shortsighted in its treatment of the subject of liberal arts courses for BA majors. In coming out strongly for more liberal arts requirements, it has not only displayed its own ignorance of existing program requirements and created antagonism, but it has merely scratched the surface of what is growing to be one of the major fields of contention in our times: education for what?

Is our education for our benefit as individuals, or is it for the benefit of society? Is it to fit us into a particular position in society, to perform a given job, to enjoy life, to understand ourselves? Are we to merge acquiescently with the present, or are we to grow with a consciousness of the past and future? Are we to determine our own direction, or let it be determined for us?

The BA issue is not just a symptom of student dissatisfaction. It dovetails into issues which are focal points in the administration and faculty of nearly every educational institution, higher and lower; into the arguments on progressive versus classical methods; on the acquisition of values, perspective, or skills; on public versus private education; on local, state, or federal support for education. And beyond the field of education into broad and conflicting philosophies of human purposes, evolution, and social organization.

Does greater specialization in our society preclude a broad framework for the individual, or make it more imperative? Can we fully understand ourselves without a knowledge of the past—its aspirations, its delights, its foibles?

Why are small liberal arts colleges receiving increasing support from industrial and business sources? Why is Bell Telephone sending executive personnel to the University of Pennsylvania for liberal arts courses? Why are adult education courses in liberal arts springing up throughout the country?

It is a sad reflection on the administration of a University if it cannot make it apparent to students why liberal arts courses are required in the curriculum. And it is an even sadder reflection on the liberal arts faculty if they cannot relate the content of their courses to the broad continuum of life, time, and events. And our education majors? Why do they remain silent? Are they unconcerned, inarticulate, or just ignorant of the issues themselves?

Dave McCallum

Quote, Unquote

Any well-established village in New England or the northern Middle West could afford a town drunkard, a town atheist, and a few democrats. —D. W. Brogan