

A Hard Core

Those legislators* in the General Assembly who were responsible for the weird (and, in many respects disgraceful) outcome of the recent Trustee elections have helped strengthen a precedent which bodes no good for the University.

We lament, rather than crow, that our editorial fears expressed in "To A Pillar of Salt?" proved in the outcome of things true. Now several legislators in a calculated and unseemly display of backscratching, logrolling, and self-promotion, have unseated from the Board of Trustees several loyal and distinguished servants (not, mind you, masters) of the University. Major L. P. McLendon of Greensboro and Dr. Clarence Poe are not alone, but outstanding, in the list of those who received summary dismissal.

Major McLendon, we understand, has been a marked man since he led the Board of Trustees to its commendable vote on segregation in the State College Summer School course. The segregation issue, we also understand, was the pivot upon which the Board elections turned Wednesday night.

How the Board of Trustees may vote on a future issue regarding segregation within the Consolidated University is a question of utmost seriousness. The vote (or votes) must not be made by inflamed minds and certainly not with prejudiced attitudes, totally detached from the specific problems which the Board will confront. Yet fore-decisions is the weapon upon which the Board-jugglers count; and by Wednesday night's election they inserted ammunition.

All told, however, we hope that one Trustee-election has not destroyed the balance which has up to now hung on the side of reason. We are disturbed that a hard core has now bored into the Board of Trustees; we are disturbed that their avowed motive—to choke proper deliberative procedures within the Board—has gone unchallenged; we are disturbed that the arrogation of more and more power to the hands of the Trustees continues unchecked. The function of the Board has gradually moved from the areas of policy-making to the area of policy-execution.

If, coupled with that trend, the legislature now allows members to be packed on the Board for one avowed and hitherto unchallenged purpose, what will happen next? Suppose the Board-jugglers next decide they would like to have power on the Board to check decisions on what professors can teach in class. Will they get it?

The handwriting is on the wall.

Too Much Muscle

As the student Legislature flexes its most powerful muscle this week—the one that controls the purse strings—it is increasingly evident that the campus doesn't know how its money is spent. And legislators don't seem too bent on informing students either.

Among other things, the Legislature hacked The Daily Tar Heel down to a five-day week after next fall's football season, shelled out over a \$1,000 for an executive secretary to keep student government's records, and gave the Carolina Forum a \$400 dole to take jaunts about the country in quest of speakers.

We think the students should study what the Legislature is going to do with their \$103,386.20 in student fees. As anything but unbiased observers of our own budget, we naturally feel that students should have a complete newspaper.

But, more important than just deciding whether or not to give the campus newspaper full support, we feel that student government tosses around over \$100,000 of student money with anything but a judicious hand. A visit to Thursday night's Legislature session would have shown this to any observer. Student legislators orated without saying anything, refused to listen even to each other, and exhibited in general a lack of understanding of the budget for next year.

Now that the political campaigns are over, The Daily Tar Heel hopes that the campus politicians will quit playing politics, stop imitating Congressional committees and the General Assembly—and listen to the students they represent.

Does the campus want a five day newspaper?

Do students want a permanent employee to keep student government's records?

Should the Forum be given extensive travel funds?

Only the students have the answer. We hope the Legislature will listen to them.

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 and examination and vacation periods and summer terms. Entered as second class matter at the post office in Chapel Hill, N. C., under the Act of March 8, 1879. Subscription rates: mailed, \$4 per year, \$2.50 a semester; delivered, \$6 a year, \$3.50 a semester.

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Carolina Front

Parking With Calculus: The Eighth Wonder

J. A. C. Dunn

AT THE RISK of boring everyone to tears with this constant mention of the nation's parking problems, we find we cannot resist inserting the following suggested solution which was sent to the Cornell Daily Sun. We quote from the issue of Monday, April 11:

"...Every car on campus is parked, on the average, 30 inches apart. This dead space between cars assures the occupants enough room to open, on either side, his door and exit. However, the occupants need only room on one side of a car in order to exit. Therefore we may park two cars flush (as a pair), leave a space of 30 inches and park another pair. Thus for every two cars we save 30 inches. The width of two cars is 2x6 or 144 inches. This would increase the capacity of every parking field almost 21% (30/144 x 100%) without any increase in facilities..."

We can see it now, truly truly we can. A great sleek Buick slides into a parking place very close to another car; a little old lady crawls laboriously across the seat and gets out of the car carrying a measuring tape; she goes around to the rear of the car and measures between the bumpers of her car and the next one; finding she is six inches short she gets back into her car, crawls across the seat to the driver's side, backs the car out and repairs it; then she crawls across the seat with her tape measure and measures the distance between bumpers again; still two and a half inches short.

The little old lady is now ten minutes late for her appointment, but she is a solid citizen, and she knows that every inch counts. She gets back into her car, crawls across the seat once more, backs the Buick out again and tries to get it closer to the car next to her. Unfortunately she overshoots herself and rams the other car's fender; when she tries to back away from another shot her Buick suffers a long scratch on its beautiful paint and leaves a deep gash in the other car in return.

Somewhat shaken, the little old lady tries again. She edges her Buick gently, gently, ever so cautiously closer and closer to the other car and farther and farther into the parking place. She makes it; she stops, crawls across the seat goes and measures — and just as she gets the tape measure spread and sees that this time she has actually saved 31 whole inches of parking space, someone gets into the car she is paired with and drives away.

Twenty minutes later a traffic cop strolls by with his measuring tape and finds the little old lady leaning against the fender of her Buick and sobbing uncontrollably with rage and frustration. The motor of the car is still running. She just couldn't face crawling across that seat again.

Oh, dear, Cornell. You are so far above Cayuga's waters. Oh, deary, deary us.

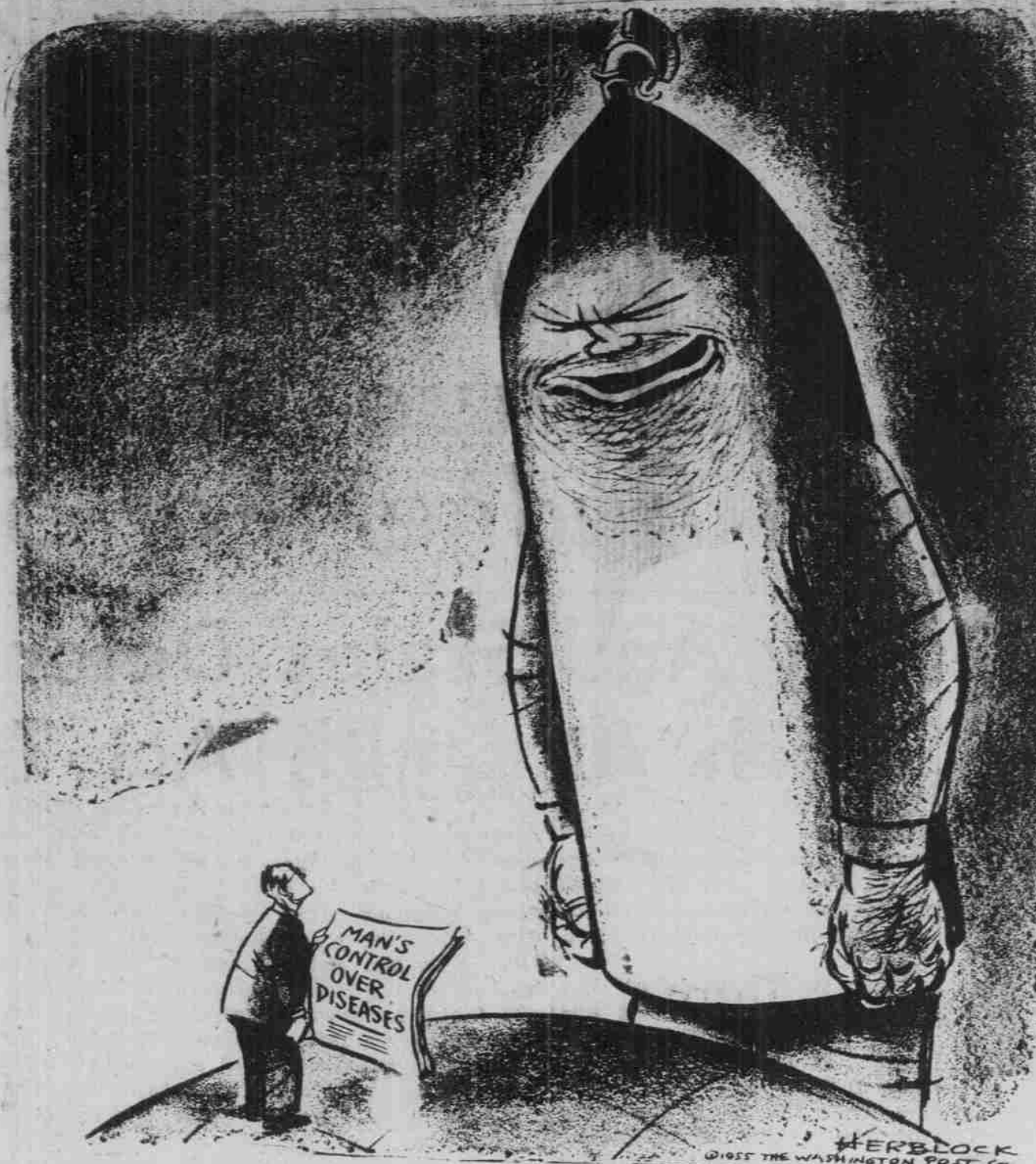
FOR THE BENEFIT of those who are really interested in world-wide events, there is a lion in Winston. It resides peacefully in a room on the third floor just by the window with a blanket thrown over it. Sometimes there are other things thrown over it as well, such as laundry and sophomores and empty coke bottles. "Coke bottles" is a euphemism.

The lion's name is Mordecai McGargleharshly. He was brought over from North Africa as a cub by the Army at the end of the war. He's a pretty good lion, as lions go. In fact, as lions go he's real gone. He likes Dixieland jazz and Coke. "Coke" is a euphemism.

Mordecai never leaves his room in Winston. He just lies there by the window and dreams of days in North Africa when the gazelle were plentiful and, later, when all the charming boys from America gave him Hershey bars and cokes. "Cokes" is a euphemism.

At the end of the semester, so his owners tell me, Mordecai will leave that happy roof in Winston, where, just outside the door broken glass and shaving cream flies up and down the hall nightly. "Brokne glass" and "shaving cream" are euphemisms.

'Now If You Could Just Control Your Inventions. Huh?'



THE ADMINISTRATION'S PAPER:

'Fifty-Four Forty—No Fight'

Joseph Alsop

Partly because of the extraordinary vacillations of the Eisenhower administration, trouble on Formosa must certainly be expected if Quemoy and the Matsus are finally surrendered to the Communists.

Try to do what our present policymakers seem never to do. Look at the record of American action on the issue of the offshore island through the eyes of those most directly affected and you realize at once that the danger of demoralization here on Formosa is bound to be considerable.

Item one on the record is President Eisenhower's famous "unleashing of Chiang Kai-shek," and his sharp attack on the Truman administration for pursuing precisely the policy that the Eisenhower administration has now embodied in the Formosa treaty. To give reality to the "unleashing," the American policy makers strongly occupy the offshore islands in force.

Until this pressure was applied in 1953, even Quemoy was rather lightly held. Everyone on Formosa assumed that the island positions were expendable before they were occupied in force. It was by American request, then, that the Generalissimo in effect committed himself, before his army and his people, to defend the offshore islands with all his power.

Item two on the record is the quick switch that the Eisenhower administration made last fall, as soon as the Chinese Communist threat to the islands became serious. Overruling three of the four Joint Chiefs of Staff, President Eisenhower decided that the islands which the Generalissimo had committed himself to defend by American request, were now to be abandoned without a fight.

THE POLICY PAPER
The result was the Administration policy paper widely known in the inner circles as "Fifty-Four Forty/No Fight." As decided by the President, this paper took the firm position that the United States would not assist in the defense of the offshore islands.

But in January, came item three, when "Fifty-Four/No Fight" was suddenly junked in favor of a new decision to abandon the Tachens but to defend Quemoy and the Matsus. This new policy was so firmly agreed on that on January 19 Secretary of State John Foster Dulles formally promised Chinese Foreign Minister George Yeh that Quemoy and the Mat-

sus would be publicly guaranteed by the President himself.

According to Dulles, the President was going to give this public guarantee as soon as the Congress had passed the Formosa resolution. On the strength of the minutes of the Dulles-Yeh conversation, American Ambassador Karl Rankin also publicly forecast a guarantee of Quemoy and the Matsus here in Taipei. Meanwhile other American military and political leaders were making fighting noises of the kind that were also heard in Washington in the early stages of the Dienbienphu crisis.

Finally, the fourth item in the record was the President's repudiation of his Secretary of State's promise; his refusal to give any public guarantee of Quemoy and the Matsus; and the resulting adoption of the policy — or is it the non-policy? — of "keeping them guessing." This phase has lasted to the present day, with such incidents as Admiral Carney's background talk about atomic war by April 15 to give it spice.

THE CONTINUOUS TERGIVERSATION

From this truly fantastic reiteration, one point stands out very cord of continuous tergiversation clearly. The importance that Quemoy and the Matsus have now acquired in the eyes of Formosa and of Asia is marked "made in America." We might have got away with abandoning the islands after pressing the Generalissimo to occupy them. But we could not and cannot get away with abandoning the islands after the much publicized them. The first half of the Dienbienphu pattern, of big, bold, brave talk with a quick sink when the chips are down, the effect will be shattering in Asia. And it will be most shattering of all here on Formosa.

With some reason in view of the record, an American refusal to aid in the defense of the islands will now be regarded here as a shocking betrayal. It can at least be expected to produce the kind of anti-American manifestations that occurred at the time of the Tachen evacuation. And they are likely to be much more serious than the "pro-austerity" riot at a Sino-American charity fashion show which was then organized by the more anti-foreign group in the government.

How much further the thing will go, is far more difficult to tell. On the one hand, there is the record of 1950, the last time when the Communists were seriously threatening to attack this island. In the period before the

outbreak of the Korean War ended the threat to Formosa, there were the most widespread and alarming signs of disaffection here.

Among a considerable number of traitors in key places, the most significant was the deputy chief of general staff, Gen. Wu Shieh. Gen. Wu Shieh led a considerable group recruited within the general staff and in other key positions, and he was in direct radio communication with Peiping.

COOLIE WITH MOP AND PAIL

According to well authenticated report, Wu Shieh and his group might never have been caught, if they had not actually dared to hold an after hours meeting in the government place itself. A clean up coolie blundered into the meeting with his mop and pail. One of the conspirators over excitedly shot him on the spot. The noise brought the guards and, so the plot was revealed and, Wu Shieh was executed early in June 1950.

There is no doubt at all that the Peiping government is now trying to encourage new treacheries here on Formosa. The return to Communist China of the Generalissimo's old favorite, Gen. Wei Lihuang, was part of a well planned and well organized effort. Other such returns are to be expected. Part of the same effort, too, is the prominence accorded the turncoats already in Peiping. In the reorganization of the Peiping government, ex-associates of Chiang Kai-shek have been given a score of places on the Communist National Military Council.

On the other side of the ledger, meanwhile, there is the stern and efficient police job that has been done on Formosa by the Generalissimo's son, Gen. Chinag Ching-kuo. However much key persons may be tempted to throw in the sponge if America abandons the islands, the fact remains that treachery on Formosa is no longer the easy business it once was.

Balance the strictness of Chiang Ching-kuo's police against the evidence on the other side, and you get a very real doubt. It is certain that if the United States does not assist in the defense of the offshore islands, the military and political demoralization here will be severe. But it is uncertain, because of the prevailing police measures, whether this demoralization will lead to more openly serious consequences. Most probably it will not, but the risk cannot be altogether ignored.

Cold Shoulder In Washington

Jay G. Sykes

Although in past years Harold Laski, Harry Elmer Barnes and Malcolm Cowley were scorned by University of Washington officials as "Marxist, anti-revisionist, and leftist," they nevertheless spoke on campus platforms.

Last winter the University physics department asked (Dr. J. Robert) Oppenheimer to give a series of lectures this spring in "three areas of physics." Oppenheimer tentatively accepted. Henry P. Schmitz, University president, then announced that "after long and careful study of Oppenheimer's governmental relationships" he was cancelling the invitation. "Bringing Dr. Oppenheimer here at this time," he said, "would not be in the best interests of the University."

The students were the first to react. "The decision," one wrote in the University daily, "smacks of bigotry, weakness, and compromise." Another thanked Schmitz for "protecting its interests" and said, "this will result in our becoming not only the Silent but also the Deaf Mute Generation." The faculty followed. "A very deep resentment and feeling of shame among many faculty members" was reported by a botany professor. "The bell is tolling not only for the Physics Department but for all of us," said a history professor.

Four hundred students attended a meeting at which four faculty members condemned Schmitz's action. Forty of the students were delegated to "march on" the State Capitol at Olympia, where Governor Arthur B. Langlie granted three of them an interview.

"I don't know," Langlie told the students, "how many mothers of boys whose sons had fought the Communists in Korea have told me that their boys had lost their God-fearing values at the University of Washington." "Oppenheimer," he said, "has been loose with the nation's security. And with the background of the University, you want to bring Oppenheimer here!"

On campus, the Organizations Assembly, representing half the student body, unanimously asked Schmitz to reconsider. So did the Board of Control, the student-faculty "governing body." Then the University Board of Regents, after scanning a Petition of Grievances signed by 1,100 students, voted without debate to support the ban.

The Regents' decision did not end the affair. Dr. Victor A. Weiskopf, professor of physics at M. I. T. has refused an invitation to lecture. Dr. Perry Miller, literary historian at Harvard, Dr. Alex Inkeles, Harvard sociologist, also declined lecture invitations.

This academic cold-shoulder turned into a total freeze when seven Eastern scientists decided not to attend a scientific conference.

Schmitz has been supported by the presidents of Seattle University, Pacific Lutheran College (Tacoma), and Seattle Pacific College, by the University of Washington Alumni Association, and by the Seattle Junior Chamber of Commerce.

The only persons who appear to want Oppenheimer as a lecturer here are the students, scholars, teachers and scientists. As for Oppenheimer, his comment was brief: "It seems to me that the University has embarrassed itself." — Condensed from The New Republic.

Quote, Unquote

Art And The Artist

The only real voyage of discovery, the only Fountain of Youth, consists not in seeking new landscapes but in having new eyes, in seeing the universe with the eyes of another, of a hundred others, in seeing the hundred universes that each of them sees. And this we can do with a Renoir or a Debussy; with such as they indeed do we fly from star to star. — Marcel Proust

The artist has a twofold relation to nature; he is at once her master and her slave, inasmuch as he must work with earthly things, in order to be understood; but he is her master inasmuch as he subjects these earthly means to his higher intentions, and renders them subservient. — John Wolfgang von Goethe

Art is a human activity consisting in this, that one man consciously, by means of certain external signs, hands on to others feelings he has lived through, and that other people are infected by these feelings and also experience them. — Leo Tolstoy

Y-Court Corner

Rueben Leonard

SINCE EVERYONE seems to be jumping on the Anti-Business School bandwagon, I guess that I will have to follow suit—but only on one condition; that you also close the schools of Chemistry, Nursing, and Mathematics. In fact, do away with all schools that give a B.S. degree. Ah, then this old world would be an enjoyable place to live. No specialization whatsoever.

Just look at the benefits to be derived by erasing these schools off the campus. First, you would never have to worry about money to pay your bills. When you get sick you can call a local Ph.D. instead of an M.D. He will diagnose your case and say, "Son, you have a very bad case of indigestion, I would suggest that you take a T. S. Eliot (T. S. Eliot is a pill) with a glass of water before and after each meal." "Thanks Doc (his is a doc—he has a doctorate in English, you know)," you answer. "How much do I owe you?" He tells you that two pages from a rare Shakespeare folio that you own will be ample payment.

But alas, T. S. Eliot does you no good so you try a couple of Wordsworth tablets before retiring at night. No relief. You are really frantic by this time so you throw in a dose of The Decline And Fall of The Roman Empire for good measure. Still no relief.

You are beginning to realize that you are doomed. You call in the local Philosophy Forum to witness your last will and testament. Since you have no money to leave to your heirs, making a will is an easy task.

When the times comes for you to cross the bar, you slip silently away and got to Heaven where big business is booming and the streets are paved with gold.

One bright day while listening to the Angels recite Shelley, you glance down at the earth and see your parents sitting at the dining room table. Before them is a bowl of delicious alphabet soup concocted from a Webster's Dictionary and your favorite copy of Thomas Wolfe.

AN ALDERMAN coed and her boyfriend were walking through the Arboretum in last Wednesday's heavy rain. The girl was evidently peeved because her companion had brought her out in the downpour. She tried to kick him, but she didn't connect. "Oh, I missed you," she said, "Honey, do you ever miss me?"

THE MOVIE age is on its way out. In the near future, Hollywood will release a completely new and exciting form of entertainment known as the "Feelie." Theatre patrons will not only be able to see and hear what is happening on the screen, but also to feel it.

Imagine going into a theater, sitting down, and immediately being trampled to death by a herd of stampeding cattle or having the popcorn shot from your hand by a desperado.

There will be one drawback. Woe unto the first theater that shows a "feelie" starring Marilyn Monroe, Ava Gardner, or Terry Moore.

LUANNE THORNTON, chairman of the Valkyrie Sing says that approximately twenty-five organizations have entered the sing. If Luanne's reign as Chairman of Women's Orientation is any indication of her ability to supervise, we are in for one of the most enjoyable evenings of the year.

Luanne didn't tell us this, but we happen to know that one organization is going to sing a Russian song—in Russian, of course.

OSCAR WILDE, the dandy from Dublin, was undoubtedly one of the strongest advocates of aestheticism. In fact, Wilde's philosophy can be summed up in four words, "Art for art's sake."

In one of his lectures he reached his climax: "And so you Philistines have invaded the sacred sanctums of art!" One listener leaned over to another and said, "I suppose that's why we are being assaulted with the jawbone of an ass."

IN ORDER to get a Master's degree in Education it has become necessary to write a paper "How to inflict pain on the Out of State Student at Carolina." Some of them submitted such reactionary things as boiling oil and drawing and quartering. These ideas will get you nowhere in the fast-moving world of today.

WHY IS it that you often run across a person whose name is connected with the business he is in? For example, the name of the chairman of the New York Film Censors is Hugh Flick.

DEPARTMENT of paradox. The Alcoholics Anonymous of Baltimore hold their meetings in the Bromo-Seltzer Building.

—Reader's Retort—

Beware Of Plagiarism

Plant More Tulips

Editors:
Recently, the Men's Council has been beset by many cases in which the students have been accused of plagiarism. The preponderance of plagiarism cases has appalled the council not only by their frequency but more so for the general lack of knowledge concerning just what plagiarism is. Unfortunately, the majority of the accused do not even know what the word means or the consequences of its perpetration.

The Men's Council wishes it to be known that plagiarism is an Honor Code offense punishable by suspension. Plagiarism is the taking of ideas, thoughts, words, or statements from someone else, and submitting them as one's own work, without giving credit to the original authors. Plagiarism is most often committed in theme-writing. Here, so often, students will copy or repeat the words of another and innocently submit them as their own bad intent in plagiarizing, he has still committed deliberately cheated on an exam.

So as a word of reminder or caution, the Honor Council asks each and every one to beware of this apparently common pitfall.

Men's Honor Council