

# \$1,300 Tragedy Of The Waste-Moneyers

Student government is hiring an executive secretary next year for \$1,300 to keep its records, handle correspondence, and help solve "the problem of continuity of its ideas and projects from one year to another."

The Daily Tar Heel thinks this is a waste of student money.

If student government has a primary function (and we think it does), that function is training students. The whole range of campus government—from political party intrigue to the solemn dignity of the honor courts—is an educational workshop.

When \$1,300 of student money is paid to a professional secretary to keep records that students have failed to keep, write letters that students are elected to write, and pass on ideas to rising leaders, then student government ceases to be educational and tends to be professional.

Student leaders—the ones who think it's worth \$1.25 an hour for several hours a day to have an executive secretary—contend that "the frequency of change of office has made student government archives almost an impossibility, resulting in complete absence of records of much legislation and no correct copy of the student government constitution."

This outright admission of failure to promote continuity, to teach and preserve the progress of each year, should call for harder work on the part of campus leaders—not expenditures of more money. Why didn't the candidates for President point this shortcoming out and promise to do something about it?

### Why So Technical?

Sponsors of this move for more bureaucracy also point to the fact that "there is much student government correspondence and other business that is not being carried on because of lack of technical assistance."

Some student government leaders go so far as to declare that they are so bogged down in "routine" that they have no time to formulate policy.

Yet in student offices such as the Inter-Dormitory Council and the Publications Board, we find that the aid of active coeds gets the work done and allows more students to participate in their government. The wheels, or leaders, still have time for policy making in these offices—even without the expensive services of a professional secretary.

### What Is The Motive?

Behind this expensive move for an executive secretary, we see signs of student politicians whose fertile imaginations have outrun their sense of responsibility.

Sure, an executive secretary can (and will) keep records and write letters more efficiently and in a more professional manner than students can do the jobs. The creation of this post will also assure student government of having accurate records of what has been done.

But is this not like signing up for a chemistry course, then paying a professional chemist to attend your labs?

What will the student government people do with the services of a high-powered professional?

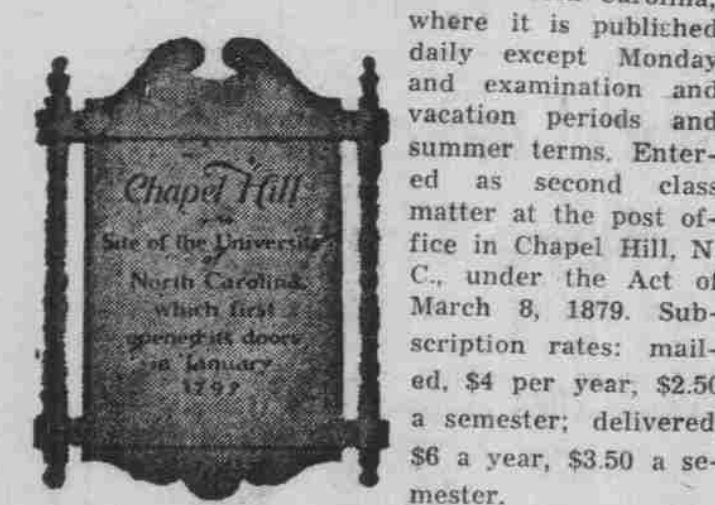
We suspect campus politicians will have more time to politic, to play the game of government without doing any work.

Unfortunately, the student Legislature has already approved the appropriation for an executive secretary. However, there is nothing to keep them from changing their legislative minds and not throwing away student money.

The Daily Tar Heel urges student government to reconsider, to stop and think for \$1,300 worth of student money. If not, we think they'll be tossing that amount from student pockets out the bureaucratic window. And that would be a waste.

## The Daily Tar Heel

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## Carolina Front

# How To Be Put On Probation: Be 'Doubtful'

J. A. C. Dunn

THE SUBJECT OF an editorial in the April 12 issue of The Michigan Daily was not exactly new: "Censorship of College Newspapers: Who Should Decide?" The first paragraph sounded like something we had heard before. "At Cornell University, three editors of the college humor magazine were officially reprimanded by the Faculty Committee on Student Conduct because one issue contained an article lampooning sororities. In the midwest, five editors of the Illinois Technology News received disciplinary probation . . . by a faculty committee . . . were charged with publishing a cartoon and an article . . . the committee considered doubtful." But then further on, lo and behold: "Student legislators at the University of North Carolina charged that the Daily Tar Heel is a 'second Daily Worker' managed by 'lazy' editors.irate legislators accused the editor of imposing his liberal views on the students and giving 'poor coverage' to student activities. To further justify their complaints, the legislature appointed a committee to investigate 'the circulation and quality problems' of the paper."

And still further on, Michigan's opinion of student investigating committees: ". . . an investigating committee operating under the charge that the paper is 'a second Daily Worker' isn't the answer to the problem, either. Unless a publication is radically at odds with student opinion, such a committee will only stifle the paper instead of helping it." Thus the long arm of the printed word.

BUT MICHIGAN DID not stop there. They also passed judgment on censorship in general with these words: "The legislators represent the students; the faculty represents the school. Each has the concern of a different group in mind. Who, then has the exclusive right to censor? Neither." A good point.

ALL THIS BRINGS to mind a matter that occurred to us way back when "Coraddi" was busy teaching the world the Bohemian facts of life. We would like very much to put a censorship board in such a position that it has to define such vague terms as "doubtful" (the verdict handed down at Illinois), "poor taste" (the dictum from Cornell), and "second Daily Worker" (the papal bull proclaimed by the Student Legislature at this University).

We have not yet heard of a college censorship board that had to prove its case; we have not yet run across a single group of red pencil swingers who had to get up in public and describe just exactly how, according to the letter of the law, they were justified in suppressing a Freedom.

We have always been under the impression that college was a place where one learned things, not only by doing them wrong, but by being taught how to do them right in the first place. In view of these recent outbreaks of censorship, we wonder it it would not be a good idea, since college censorship boards seem to feel so strongly about the matter, if the censors made up their minds beforehand just what it was they did not want to see in a student publication, instead of making up the rules as they go along.

The act of censure can be interpreted as being a form of diplomacy—a balance of understanding between the reader, the editor and the censor. But we have heard that there are two kinds of diplomacy: amateur and professional. The professional diplomats are not angry or offended; they want only to arrive at a compromise which has some chance of lasting. The amateur diplomats are mad; they want to punish the other side. Censorship after the act sounds like amateur diplomacy.

## 'I'll Do All The Foolish Talking Around Here'



### A GREAT HISTORIAN'S THOUGHTS:

# An Humble Valley And Two Mountains

Arnold J. Toynbee  
In 'A Study Of History'

(Note: We are indebted to Graham Shanks, student historian and peruser of Toynbee, for calling our attention to this timely comparison between the home stomping ground and our neighbors to the North and South. Mr. Toynbee could well have spiced his comparison with that old favorite in Tar Heel circles, "that timeless quotation, "North Carolina is a valley of humility between two mountains of conceit." Mr. Toynbee shows—and it can well be taken to the hearts of all three states—that idolization of the "once glorious past" is dangerous, paralyzing, and finally completely petrifying.)

If we extend our survey from the Old World to the New, we shall find a parallel illustration of the nemesis of creativity in the history of the United States. If we make a comparative study of the post-war histories of the several States of "The Old South" which were members of the Confederacy in the Civil War of 1861-5 and were involved in the Confederacy's defeat, we shall notice a marked difference between them in the extent to which they have since recovered from that common disaster; and we shall notice that this difference is the exact inverse of an equally well-marked difference which had distinguished the same States in the period before the Civil War.

A foreign observer who visited the Old South in the fifth decade of the twentieth century would assuredly pick out Virginia and South Carolina as the two States in which there was least sign of promise of recovery; and he would be astonished to find the effects of even so great a social catastrophe as theirs persisting so starkly over such a long period. In these States the memory of that catastrophe is as green in our generation as if the blow had fallen only yesterday; and "the War" still means the Civil War on many Virginian and South Carolinian lips, although two fearful wars have since supervened. In fact, twentieth century Virginia or South Carolina makes the painful impression of a country living under a spell, in which time has stood still. This impression will be heightened through contrast to the State which lies between them. In North Carolina the visitor will find up-to-date industries, mushroom universities, and a breath of the hustling,

"boosting" spirit which he has learnt to associate with the "Yankees" of the North. He will also find that North Carolina has produced some of the great men of the twentieth century, such as Woodrow Wilson (sic) and Walter Page.

What explains the springle burgeoning of life in North Carolina while the life of her neighbors droops in an apparently unending "winter" of their "discontent"? If we turn for enlightenment to the past, we shall find our perplexity momentarily increased when we observe that, right up to the Civil War, North Carolina had been socially barren while Virginia and South Carolina had enjoyed spells of exceptional vitality. During the first forty years of the history of the American Union Virginia had been beyond comparison the leading State, producing four of the first five Presidents and also John Marshall, who, more than any other single man, adopted the ambiguities of the "scrap of paper" composed by the Philadelphia Convention, to the realities of American life. And if, after 1825, Virginia fell behind, South Carolina, under the leadership of Calhoun, steered the Southern States into the course on which they suffered shipwreck in the Civil War. During all this time North Carolina was seldom heard of. She had a poor soil and no ports. Her impoverished small farmers, mostly descended from squatter immigrants who had failed to make good in either Virginia or South Carolina, were not to be compared with the Virginian squires

## Quote, Unquote

### The Administration's Dead Tuna

What is the difference between "progressive moderation" and "moderate progressivism" or between "dynamic conservatism" and "conservative dynamism"? Either way, they just sort of sit there and don't go anywhere. The fact that they sit there, fixed, imperturbable, does however give you a chance to work around them, squint at them through one eye at a time and measure them like a fish that didn't get away. I don't mean like a dead mackerel that both shines and stinks in the moonlight, but like a dead tuna, say, that is neatly mounted, its mouth closed in a satisfied expression, the whole thing covered with a careful coat of shellac.—Eric Sevareid On CBS Radio

## Passing Remark

# Clothes Make A Regimented College Army

Ron Levin

Clothes make the man. If you want proof of this, you can merely ask anyone who works in a clothing store, a fashion shop or one of the better dressed executives winding his impeccable way on Wall Street. Now, I grant you there is nothing wrong with clothing. In fact, I, for one, am of the opinion that clothes are here to stay. Their functions have become quite indispensable to modern man in many ways. They facilitate his powers of adaptability to all sorts of environmental conditions whether in the steaming jungle or at the frigid poles.

### THE COVERING UP PROCESS

A more sensitive point is the "covering up" process in which clothes are involved. To avoid embarrassment, we wear clothes to cover certain body parts which, if uncovered, would produce no end of eye shutting, face hiding and all degrees of blushing in the populace. This is all obvious to you, and you make use of them every day whether you are aware of them or not. However, we finally reach the gremlin in the pile, though a well dressed one at that. Fashion has come to be the master, and man . . . the slave. The dictates are handed down by popular magazines, and we strive to obey so that we may be accepted by our peers and betters. Narrow shoulders come and narrow shoulders go. If some one had presented a typical Brook's Brothers coat on this campus in 1945, he would have been tarred and feathered and then possibly run out of town on a rail. Certainly, change is the one pleasant property of life above all else. We can look forward to something different and sometimes new to come upon the scene. This is all very well and good. We buy new outfits and send the old ones to people who are starving and ill-clothed in countries less fortunate than ours.

But when fashion comes to be a criterion of social acceptance and recognition, then it is time for a change . . . and not one of clothes either. I can remember five years ago when I was in a fraternity, and we would stand out front waiting for the prospective pledges to come up and offer a rather shaky hand. We were told the first thing to look at was the way the rushee dressed. Was he in style? Did he conform with the present set of standards as set down in Esquire?

If he did, more than likely he was given a glad hand and eventually pledged up. Those unfortunate few who came in wide shoulder, narrow hip, two button coats were shown to a quiet recess in the library where they could concern themselves with literary interests. This sounds ridiculous, and I agree . . . it is. But nonetheless, it is true, and it happened, and it still happens, and it will go on happening, as long as men attach value to the more insignificant and trivial things in life.

### REGIMENTATION BY FASHION

I do not advocate everyone discarding their present attire and throwing them into a mass bonfire and then donning Bikinis and skin tights, but look around some time and watch all the cord suits, round collars, thin ties, cordovan shoes, charcoal trousers . . . why, it's almost like a collegiate army. Regimentation by fashion.

However, unless you want people to stare at you and suppress a giggle, then my advice is to keep on wearing the same old things and read Esquire every month.

That way you simply can't go wrong . . .

Gordon W. Blackwell

# Dr. Albert Einstein

"I do not know what I may appear to the world," wrote Isaac Newton in exaggerated candor, "but to myself I seem to have been only like a boy playing on the seashore, and diverting myself in now and then finding a smoother pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me."

Dr. Albert Einstein, who has searched that "great ocean of truth" for an intensive 76 years, died this week and left his search for truth—like all searches for truth ever undertaken by man—unfulfilled. He had the same humility Newton expressed above, the humility which increases in direct pace with the amount of knowledge and truth a man obtains for himself. Newton's significance when he died lay uncommunicated to the vast lot of his fellow men; but now those lines of communication have shortened, and the importance of Dr. Einstein's work is known in greater amount to a greater number of men.

Newton's towering successor had not by a long shot finished the work he cut out for himself. He stood before, but not through, one of the two gateways which scientists say lie open to man in his quest to find physical reality. He was immersed in work on his Unified Field Theory, a framework of physical mathematics fully understood, perhaps, only to himself.

Lincoln Barnett, in *The Universe and Dr. Einstein*, tries to put in layman's terms the meaning of Dr. Einstein's latest work—a work which has continued for a quarter-century now:

### THE OUTER LIMITS

"Today the outer limits of man's knowledge are defined by Relativity, the inner limits by the Quantum Theory. Relativity has shaped all our concepts of space, time, gravitation, and the realities that are too remote and too vast to be perceived. The Quantum Theory has shaped all our concepts of the atoms, the basic units of matter and energy, and the realities that are too elusive and too small to be perceived. Yet these two great scientific systems rest on entirely different and unrelated theoretical foundations. They do not, as it were, speak the same language. The purpose of the Unified Field Theory is to construct a bridge between them. Believing in the harmony and uniformity of nature, Einstein has evolved a single edifice of physical laws to encompass both the phenomena of the atom and the phenomena of outer space."

No pencil or spinning typewriter ribbon measure the impact of Dr. Einstein's work in physics. Fortunately, as always, we can measure the basic worth of the man himself in more definite and finite terms.

### AN INCALCULABLE EGGHEAD

Dr. Einstein has done as much as any scientist in recent history to scare away the silly shadows who plagued scientists and scholars with loyalty oaths, censorship, threat of this and that suspension, and the often scornful label, "egghead." Dr. Einstein was an egghead, such a lofty and incalculable egghead that even the crassest controllers of thought trembled in their boots when he confronted them.

In the flash and spit of the Fifth Amendment Communist battle, Dr. Einstein said one day from his Princeton study that any intellectual who was bothered by Red-hunters ought to use the Fifth Amendment as a device of defiance, as an act of off-justified resentment against the current barking and growling at intellectuals. And when he spoke, so austere was his reputation that even the bitterest contradictions became chirps.

So went his speech and action on one of the liveliest issues of his latter days; and they are only part measure of his personal courage.

One is, finally, impressed by the awful lag between what a great human being and scientist can discover of the universe and what his less colossal fellows can do with it. Of this man who gave the Twentieth Century a new cosmology, most newspapers could only think to say, in the headline over his obituary, "TV and A-Bomb Father Dies."—EY

## Science No Escalator

In the three centuries preceding the Twentieth, science tended to dull man's sense of responsibility. On the one hand, its deterministic assumptions made man wonder whether he could do anything about his lot; on the other, its material gains gave rise to an idea of progress which made man wonder if he needed to do anything beyond the automatic to insure his well-being. Twentieth-century science has removed both these rationalizations for indifference and complacency. Without proving freedom, it has, as noted, at least dampened eighteenth and nineteenth century arguments against it. Meanwhile, by increasing man's destructive capacities it has shown unmistakably that what science provides is not an escalator which will carry man automatically to utopia, but an elevator which can carry him either up or down.

What does responsibility mean for the scientists' own work? History seemed very near and vivid as the participants listened to Arthur Compton and Werner Heisenberg, who a decade ago were competitors in the life-and-death race for the atomic bomb, now seated in the same room sharing their experiences as they face together this common problem. Without disclaiming responsibility for the tragic ends to which their discoveries might be directed, the scientists maintained that their first responsibility was to follow the truth wherever it leads and expand frontiers of knowledge whatever the consequences . . . The scientist's responsibility (then) is two-fold: as scientist to discover as much in the way of truth as possible, and as citizen to see that society turns the findings of science to beneficent ends: *From the proceedings and conclusions of the Washington University Conference on Science and Human Responsibility.*