PAGE TWO

The Administration Is A Big Bad . . . Two student government leaders raised their oratorical voices above the conversational exchange at the weekend's All-Campus Conference to verbally slap the University administration.

"The administration plans to take over student government," accused Manning Muntzing.

"The administration, in its desire to avoid trouble, has a tendency to maintain the status quo," opined David Reid.

The Daily Tar Heel does not believe that the administration plans to take over student government, despite Muntzing's ominous declaration. Nor do we feel that the administration strives for the status quo, merely to avoid trouble, as Reid would have us believe.

However, it is clear that the current lack of understanding between student leaders and the Dean of Student Affairs office resembles diplomatic relations between this country and Russia-not relations between two elements of the same University.

Student leaders and University administrators are equally at fault for letting the gap widen, for falling out of contact with each other. The administration has shown a tendency to become preoccupied with high-level affairs to the point of neglecting the student. And student government leaders have demonstrated a propensity to become so full of themselves and their own pet plans that they r.scnt consultation with the administration.

Any automomy that student government enjoys h.s been granted by the the administration. And any administrative plan that is to be successful requires the cooperation of students. Thus, both students and administrators are nowhere without each other; neither group can succeed without cooperation from the other.

The Daily Tar Heel urges student leaders to splice the lines of student-administrative communication back together. We suggest a regular board of student leaders, Dean of Student Affairs Fred Weaver, and Dean of Student Activities Roy Holsten.

With such a group as this talking over problems, the present University civil war between students and administrators would begin to look like what it really is-a healthy scrimmage between two elements of the same squad.

The Scales Case

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The conviction af alumnus Junius Scales at Greensboro holds so many signs and portents that they can be discussed, at best, only partially.

Scales will go to prison as an advocate of the violent overthrow of the United States government.

Carolina Front A Squabble, A Quibble, & A Deathnote J. A. C. Dunn

ANOTHER OF THOSE mountains of exchange newspapers

has come down upon us in an avalanche of battered newsprint. This is something that happens every so often, something we just have to face. However, the avalanche is not always unfruitto wit

WEST VIRGINIA UNIVERSI-TY, in its newspaper, The Daily Athenaeum, printed on April 21 a baffling comment on UNC which we reprint here in its entirety for the benefit of those who may be in the know.

ful.

"The University of North Carolina campus now boasts a beach of imported sand. It's on the lawn, on the sidewalk, in the street and in various nooks and crannies of the terrain surrounding Joyner Dormitory.

"The founding fathers formulated a constitution to control use of the beach. Some provisions: no profanity uttered except at law enforcement officers or any other males who mumble, think or orate any cutting remarks; no spreading by University employees of 'horse, cow or elephant fertilizer' on the grounds of the beach; invitations will verbally expressed to females regardless of size shape or other qualifications."

We cannot honestly say we know what this means, but perhaps someone could enlighten us. What beach? Whose founding fathers, UNC's or Virginia's? Does that stuff under the bushes really come from elephants? And invitations will be expressed to females to do what, pray?

-MAJOR PORTENT IN JAPAN-University Head Gives Warning

Joseph Alsop TOKYO, Japan-President Yanaihara of Tokyo University is a major portent for the United States, of the kind our increasingly reckless policy makers never seem to notice. Tokyo is the great, national,

state supported university to which bright young men flock from all over Japan. Since the ancient tradition of the pupils reverence for the master is still strong in this country, Tokyo's annual graduating class of several thousand all tend to reflect the opinions of Tokyo's president. By virtue of his office, therefore, and as an admirable scholar and a man of the highest character, President Yanaihara occupies a position in Japanese life that has had no real American equivalent since the days

when Eliot of Harvard was the grand panjandrum of education in the United States. A call on President Yanaihara

is a singular experience. Under the young spring green of the trees on Tokyo University's crowded campus, black uniformed students are enjoying the sun and talking animatedly. The windows that survey the campus also pour bright spring sunshine into the comfortable president's office, full of pleasant, scholarly litter

President Yanaihara, whose handsome, fine boned face proclaims his strong religious idealism, welcomes his visitor with charming Japanese courtesty. The wandering reporter, sadly tired of looking at political faces in public places, savors this nonpolitical atmosphere with delight and refreshment. But the first rerather different when Japan's ican armed forces out of Japan current problems begin to be discussed.

'BARKING DOG'

"Japan," 'says President Yanaihara firmly, "is now America's barking dog. We now bark or bark not as the signal may be given.'

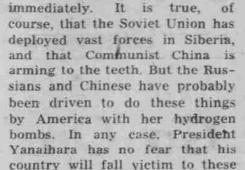
As illustration of this thesis, President Yanaihara, with perceptible bitterness, describes the problem of his colleague, the President of Fukuoka University. The university is close to the big American airfield at Fukuoka. The planes landing and taking off are very noisy. Many professors, in protest against the nuisance, actually cease lecturing when a plane noise is heard. The others who do not fall silent are inaudible anyway.

But the President of Fukuoka has received no satisfaction from pointing out these grave inconveniences to the American Air Force and the Japanese government. Nothing has been done to improve the situation. "I ask you," says President Yanaihara, "is that real independence? Is this our country or is it yours?" From this beginning, President Yanaihara develops his main theme: The world is convulsed by the struggle between America and the Soviet Union. Who is to blame for this struggle may be disputed, but all Asians "American imperialism" fear belligerency. American and From this struggle, the Japanese people wish to stand apart, in perfect nutralism, having relations with both

Therefore the first and most

'Really, Don't You Notice Anything'?

SECURIT



The problem of Japan's self defense can be settled after the withdrawl of American forces from Japanese soil. Until then, no wise discussion of the problem is possible. And for himself, being an idealist, President Yanaihara thinks that Japan should set a high example to the world by having no defense of any kind.

good neighbors.

Such are the views of the most influential single educator in this country. They are not isolated or eccentric views either. Gakushuin University is the former peers school, where Japan's Crown Price is now being educated with the sons of Japan's other great and ancient families. And at Gakushuin, the high minded and benevolent President Abe holds the same opinions as President Yanaihara although a visit to Communist China as head of a good will mission has left President Abe a littlelesspositiveaboutthe e e a little less positive about the desirability of having no defense whatever.

The same views are to be the work and the offers to work found, again, in three of the of interested students the Carofour magazines which speak for lina publications would be even and to the Japanese intelligentbetter than they are.

sia.

POEM: In the column today we would like to print a couple of bits of student writing. The first is a poem entitled "integration and the D.T.H." It was written by Bill Acker, a freshman from South Carolina. Kindly focus your attention -Pardon, please, the interven-

Over

The Hill

Charles Dunn

CAMPUS publications have

long been one of the outstand-

ing features at Carolina. The

Daily Tar Heel, the Carolina

Quarterly, and Tarnation have

all been recognized as some of

the outstanding publications in

their class in the South. The

University is lucky to have these

publications, and the students

are lucky to have such outlets

for their talents, whether these

talents be for writing, or for

taking advantage of these op-

portunities for experience is

very small. There are usually a

few that take an interest in

each of the publications and

work very hard and do the job

well. But there are others on

campus, who have the talent and

who have had some experience

on high school publications, that

could aid the few who have to

work so hard to keep the quality

of the publications as high as

The big problem is to get

more students out to work on the

publications. Some don't have

time, some think that there is

no place for them on the staffs,

some don't get the proper en-

couragement. Maybe if every

dormitory, fraternity, and so-

rority had a reporter elected

with their officers it would help,

and if the editors of the publi-

cations would take a little more

time to consider and encourage

they are.

Yet the number of students

art work, or for anything else.

Diapered Dan, **Pea-Brain Threat**

Ed Yoder

It's hard to hear what someone says through a lipful of snuff, but this time I tried very hard.

The speaker, an old-timer in Chapel Hill, jimmied the new load of snuff around in front of his teeth.

"Lord," he groaned, 'these students now ain't got to do a damn thing." His features, the chippedfrom-granite variety, jerked authoritatively,

"I can remember when nobody had no cars and students even had to tote firewood. Now all you do is push a button. The next thing you know, you fellers won't even go to the classroom or think You'll just push a button for that, too." MACHINES VS. CLASSES

That thought, coupled with an intention to write a piece on the rising terrors of automation, set me to thinking." The idea that machines could ever take the place of going to class or thing hadn't crossed my horizon of thought. Could it he? Of course I'd read how, at Harvard, Joe McCarthy's ace gumshoe, G. David Schine, had surrounded himself with taperecording machines and stenographers to record Cambridge learning and pour it down into his skull; but even there the human factor hung on.

A sinister between the think-machines and impending automation began to work itself round and round in the hinges of my brain. Suppose the maze of calculus baffles the physicist ironing out a technical hitch in the Nautilis; supose a certain historian wants to know wheher, if Longstreet hadn't done thus and so at a certain moment in Gettysburg. the Confederacy would have taken another course; or another, what effect it would have had on Athenian history if Themistocles had put the potsherds in the urns instead of in an abandoned well. Suppose Dr. Einstein had been able to ask an electronic machine to prove his Unified Field Theory

FREUD AND THE MACHINE

This led me to last year's anniversary issue of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch and to an article, "Electronic Brain On War and Peace," by Norman Cousins, editor of the Saturday Review.

In the early history of the electronic brain, Mr. Cousins tells us, the gadgets fell flat on propositions involving emotional and/or psychological factors. Probably didn't have education in the ways of Adlerian Earth-Mother complexes and Freudian Narcisism. In other words, if decision were involved in any problem, the winking profile of tubes and wires and light registered only bewilderment.

Mr. Cousins dwelt at length on that shortcoming. Then came a letter-from a Dr. P. Storhperne, former head of the Norwegian Academy of Science, the world's foremost authority on the inpotencies and potencies of the electroic brain,

Dr. Storhjerne, in that letter, proclaimed the successful testing of an electronic brain which could work with the intangibles of human choice -emotion, feeling, psychology. Called "Deciding Dan", this undfapered child could deliver answers other than to baffing calculus problems. History, economics, political science surrendered to its lightning omniscience. The old brain had possessed a working vocabulary of about 1200 words and a functioning memory of about 24 hours. AMAZING MEMORY



Rightly or wrongly, that much is now settled. Anyone with fingers sensitive to the pulse of feeling on Communism could have told you as much when Scales was arrested last November in Memphis.

Liberals ought to be, and are, the most outspoken enemies of Marxism. Its gospel of statesupremacy, its insistence that "the safety of the revolution is the supreme law," are hot and intolerable winds in the face of a liberal. Before them, the Constitutional "unalienable rights" in which he so strongly believes would vanish in crisis like wisps of smoke.

Yet there is much in our current treatment of domestic Communists like Scales that gives the liberal hesitation. There are factors which run foul of his real allegiance on the purely ideological side and place him in enemy tents where he does not wish to be. One of these factors is his fear that the American people have lost their sense of relativity in the realm of values. The English, who have as much reason as we to fear Communism. let their and at the night session as he domestic Communists agitate to their heart's con- tried to block the bill" tent, right in Hyde Park. What difference in condition makes our own attitude other than that?

Another factor is the liberal's fear that opinion considerable amount of the Texis being confused with act. We do not put people as Legislature's organization bebefore the bar of justice in this country for their fore the protest of the bill was opinions alone; rather, it is requisite that clearly- finally squelched. The bill was catalogued laws against criminal violence must have reduced from \$20 to \$15. Phillips been broken. Was the distinction made clear in rasped through an amendment the long, dreary course of the Scales Trial? Was cutting it still further to \$5. Scales tried for opinion or for act?

A final factor, getting down this time to more Phillips rasped again, took specific instances, is the rapid rise of the paid inormer as a star of American justice. The Scales trial ran over from day to day with witnesses who had gained their information through the back door and over the transom, whose graphic testimony to events was gained through a moral keyhole. We condemn evesdroping; we have openly fought the unAmeriacn device of wiretapping. Is there here a basic incongruity with that lofty fighting and condemnation?

Jacob Hay, who covered the trial for the Greensboro Daily News, sounds a note of pessimism in his post mortem column on the case:

Nearly every man at the press table took a dim view of the government's professional and amateur informers. It's all very well to say that these people perform a valuable function; that they are saving us all from Russia; that somebody has to do the job. The point is, these informers just aren't a natural phenomenon in this country. They are, it seems to me, the symptom of a sickness.

We, too, thought the sickness of the system had been indicated by the ballerina-like twirling of Harvey Matusow. A failure of that propertion should suffice to put us on the alert about the reliability of paid witnesses.

Our system of justice is founded on the assumption of sincerity and innocence; that system must take grave jolts when insincerity and suspicion pit us against each other. Insincerity at the roots of anything breeds cynicism; and cynicism is about as good for a society as stray grains of sand for precision machinery.

The informers, says Mr. Hay in conclusion, "frighten me much, much more than Junius Scales and his chums."

They frighten us too.

IF YOU THINK the normal routine of this University has been upset by the recent fee raise business, take a look at Texas, whose eyes, for once, seem to be turned inward on themselves.

Texas was trying to pass a bill in its Senate empowering college governing boards to levy a compulsory student activity fee not to exceed \$15 per student. When the bill went to the Texas House for further action, "Filibustering Senator Jimmy Phillips stood on the Senate floor and rasped in an already hoarse voice Monday afternoon

The rasping Mr. Phillips evidently managed to bollux up a This amendment was tabled. another amendment written on yellow ruled paper up to the rostrum; this amendment proposed the bill be for \$8. Then Phillips discovered that he had proposed the wrong amendment, reproposed another one setting the limit of the bill at \$4. In the end, despite poor Mr. Phillips' wisecracking, nail-filing and READER'S RETORT hoarse rasping, the bill was passed at \$15 again. A pox upon thy tvivial quibbling Texas! And all those oil wells out there, too!

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the card.

ahead?

Orchids To Dunn, Not Leonard

Editors

LAST SATURDAY WAS a A sheaf of orchids to Associate Editor J. A. C. black day. We received in the Dunn for his Sunday bouquet of onions to Columnmorning mail a sinister postcard ist Rueben Leonard!

to the effect that, "Brother In regard to the surprisingly (for the usually Dunn, get a new picture! 'I preacceptable DTH of Messrs. Yoder and Kraar) safdict' your taunting, smarty exfron Saturday selection ("Y Court Corner"), may pression in this is poisonous for we add a few bulbs of garlic to J.A.C. Dunn's preyour future;" and our mugshot sentation? had been clipped and pasted on

It seems to us remarkably singular that anyone the upper left hand corner of should be call "lewd" (for use of "by God") by,

of all people, a former editor of Tarnation. Not Of course it is rather disconthat we are casting aspersions at the campus humor certing to be called "Brother magazine; far from it! The wit in Tarnation, even Dunn," as if we were monastary when not particularly subtle, is funny. Mr. Leobait. However, let that pass. We nard's humor escapes us. And Phi on him for atdo not quite understand the tackling this assembly" ex-speaker, with a great big quotes around "I predict," eith- whooping week-out-of-water Yadkin River fish er. But let that pass. What in- thrown in.

terests us most is this business We won't attempt to parry the thrust at the about our future. Should we Carolina Forum. We are sure that the versatile rejoice that someone is concern- head of this most worthwhile organization could ed for our welfare in the years much more effectively purge away the mud smear, · if he thought it worth the trouble. Which it prob-



And speaking of trouble, did it occur to you, Mr. Leonard, that a few minutes' conversation a

few months ago with a member either of the Budget Committee or of the Ligislature's Finance Committee would have been a much more effective place to air your gripes than a supposedly entertaining and informative newspaper column appearing after the budget's presentation? We believe that it would. Furthermore, we are sure that any legislator would be most willing to hear your views. That's what we elected them for, isn't itto represent us?

HERBLOCK

Or perhaps, being an ex-legislator yourself. you may feel that the new session has been purged (there's that word again-are we subversive?) of all the so-called "political nymphomaniacs." Looking back over election results, we find that a few seasoned veterans still remain. Praise Allah! (Are we, too, Lewd-Mouthed?)

Political nymphomaniacs." Perhaps. We wonder if their value isn't superior to that of "soapbox sadists." Our money (student fees, that is) goes to the former.

A political je ne sals quoi 'water of life')."

tion On your incidental mental State of studious intention-To a subject now demanding Contemplation, notwithstanding That our reason may be treason To the righteous D.T.H.

'Twas a peaceful situation In a state of segregation. There, invested, unprotested, Were ideals of noble station. But the fact that different races Go to school in separate places Is ferociously attrocious To the righteous D. T. H.

With this heinous innovation, With this scheme of integration Came discussion, repercussion And defiant legislation. But the slighest indication Of the feeblest remonstration Has been chided and derided By the righteous D. T. H.

It is with such apprehension I promulgate my dissension, I'm refraining from complaining And will make no further men-

tion Which might be a malefaction, Which might bring a swift reaction

To revile me and defile me In the righteous D. T. H.

FOR LAUGHS: This next bit of student writing was done by Tony Miller, a pre-med student from near Winston-Salem. The article was written for an April fool edition of the "Rebel Yell," (Stacy's dorm newspaper) which didn't come out:

"It has been announced that the (dormitory) social room has been given over for the use of a bar and will be open to coeds at any time from 8 a.m. to 11 p.m. The only rules that dorm men must abide by follow. Dorm men must wear a tie while entertaining the ladies. The bar is to be the main attraction, with beer being on sale during the regular times stated by the ABC board. There is to be no drunkeness, nor any profanity while ladies are present. There will be no hard liquor sold, but set-ups will be served, since there is a new ruling that men can keep in their possession one quart of liquor per person, or two quarts per room (if one is lucky enough not to have a

roommate who will drink up his

"Deciding Dan," furnished with germanium diode tubes, mustered a memory-span of 42 days -far beyond the human average, as Mr. Cousins, points out. This "electronic brain can register every fact fed into it for almost a month and a half." Nine historians, enlisted from universities in Europe and Asia, including Oxford, Berlin, Cairo, and Delphi, fed "Deciding Dan" a choking problem-entailing some 780,000 sets of factson the possibilities of war and peace. Dan wheezed and blinked and whirred and hummed away at the cards of facts as they were fed him at the rate of 240 a minute. After four hours and 20 minutes of feeding and some 19 minutes of electro-cogitation. Dan began to return his answers. (This brain-work, the scientists estimate, would have taken 60 men a total of 15 years; yet Dan did it in 19 minutes.)

Dan's conclusion, by the way, was unmistakable: "When tranlated it read as follows: 'War is not inevitable. Give the United Nations the power andthe means it needs to enforce world peace through. law.""

"Deciding Dan" could, then, work amazing wonders for the Dr. Einsteins and the Toynbees and the John Maynard Keyneses; it could hand down to man undebatable historical, scientific, and economic mandates.

(Continued tomorrow)

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