

## Two Men On Panty Raiders

South Building and the Police Department have told two conflicting tales of the arrest of students at last week's panty raids. Here are both of them:

Police Chief W. T. Sloan, according to Joel Fleishman and Gordon Forester, said that "the big men in South Building had a meeting and decided that these boys were to be tried in Recorder's Court. . . I would have been happy for these boys to be tried in student courts."

Dean of Student Activities Roy Holsten said that Chief Sloan is "absolutely wrong." The only meeting held was one that was called by the students and included police and administrators, according to Dean Holsten. The University policy is to ask the police not to make arbitrary arrests and not to interfere with civil action, Dean Holsten pointed out.

Someone is lying, and we're not sure who. However, student government still has jurisdiction over the offenders, so its rights have not been violated. It is regrettable, though, that student leaders did not take a firmer stand in requesting the administration to intervene.

The Daily Tar Heel thinks that the University administration should have requested the civil court to release the nine boys arrested. A police force of from 14 to 16 men cannot accurately determine just who the agitators in a panty raid are, and the fines imposed were excessive.

In the past, police have followed a policy of not arresting students engaged in so-called panty raids. But, according to Police Captain William Blake, "This is something that has been continuing for several years and we realize that a stop must be put to it."

Perhaps, Captain Blake has the solution to this confused, ridiculous affair—put a stop to the equally ridiculous (and equally expensive in damage to the University's reputation) practice of having panty raids.

## Carolina Front The Ugly Head Of Crime—2A: Skivvy Parade

J. A. C. Dunn

ON TUESDAY LAST, at 2:30 p.m., there began in Recorder's Court in Chapel Hill the trial of nine UNC students all of whom were charged, in connection with the panty raid, with willfully "disturbing, annoying or harassing women students at the University of North Carolina by rude conduct or by persisting unnecessary presence near the women's dormitories."

Having peeled our hawk-like journalistic eye to the very core,

we wandered around the Town Hall before the trials digging up all the little trivial points of interest that few people except hawk-like journalists are concerned with. We talked to one of the policemen who made an arrest, who said "I tried to explain to him, but he said he had a right to be anywhere on the campus he pleased. I said not during a riot and asked him to go home. He said 'I ain't going no damn where! Those boys ought to think of their parents in a thing like this.'" We said, speaking personally, that when faced with a large irate policeman equipped with badge and revolver the last thing we thought of was our parents, and edged away. We went upstairs and talked to the parents of one boy, who had come to town for the occasion, were clearly nervous about it all, and who backed us tensely into a corner.

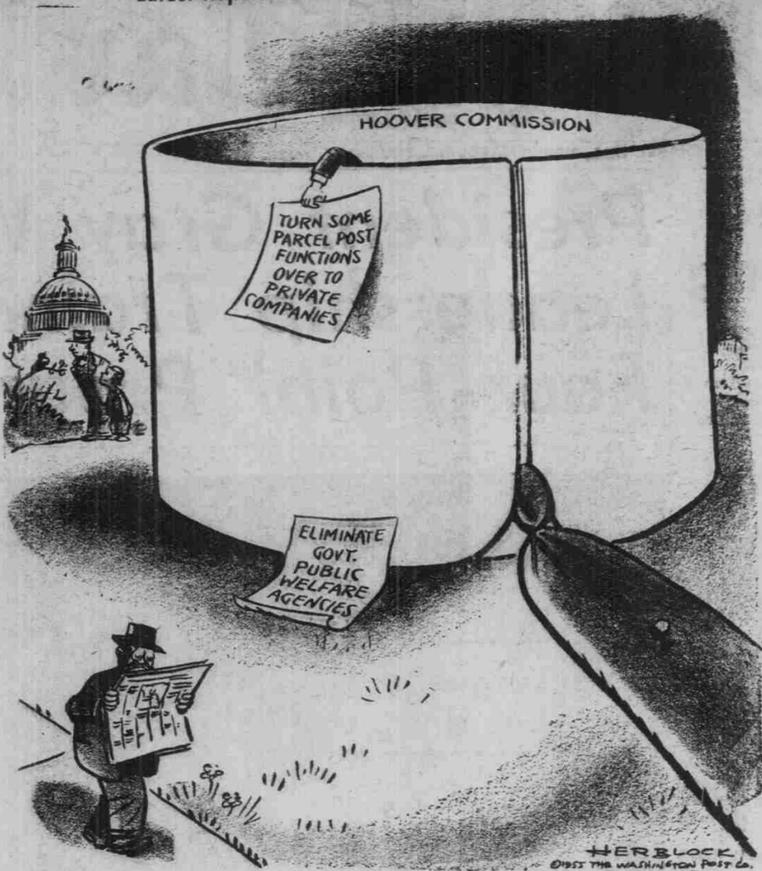
WE WENT AWAY and reclaimed our valuable second row seat in the packed court room and awaited events. A newsman with a camera strolled in and grinned fleshily. The policeman standing door guard looked completely bored. A twittering crowd of journalism majors streamed in with pencils at the ready. A well-dressed man with a book entered and sat down at one of the tables in front of the railing, at whom there was directed a comment from behind us. "That looks like an attorney type. Give him 99 years."

Judge Stewart, a young man with shell-rimmed glasses, a crew cut and a poker face, suddenly materialized behind the bench, the clerk intoned his little speech beginning with "O yes, O Yes, O Yes," the prosecuting attorney, cadaverous, pale, blond, with gigantic spectacles and a shattering blue suit, sat down and tapped a sheaf of warrants, about 5 more policemen strode in, and the show was on.

THE FIRST THREE cases, all involving traffic violations, were quickly dispensed with. Then the first panty raider was called; he appealed for a jury trial. The second boy was called, plead "not guilty," fought a losing battle against police testimony that he was "shouting and carrying on" by contending that he didn't see the policeman, and was called down with judgement deferred until the other cases were heard.

Of the next seven panty defendants, three appealed for a jury trial, two defended themselves but were found guilty, and three were defended by local lawyers. In the first of these latter, counsel for defense and 3 defendant's witnesses were overwhelmed by the penetrating cross-examination of the prosecuting attorney. The second was said by a policeman to have given a false name and lost his temper, not to mention having cavorted in the night without a shirt. The third (and last) defendant was the only one of the nine who came through unscathed: the judge's verdict was nol pros—not enough evidence. He happened to be carrying books when apprehended.

## Latest Report From Behind The Iron Collar



## A PREDICTION ON FORMOSA:

# Out Of The Twisting And Turning

Stewart Alsop

For those who enjoy guessing games, the following projection of events may have some interest. It may be, of course, dead wrong—it might be rather bitterly entertaining to read what follows six generally called "informed circles" in Washington.

First, the Chinese Communists will not now attack the off-shore islands of Quemoy and Matsu. The reasoning here is that, having made an ostensibly peaceful gesture in Chou En-lai's carefully imprecise offer to negotiate on the Formosa Straits crisis, the Chinese Communists could hardly turn right round and kick off a war.

This may turn out to be a very bad guess indeed, of course. The Communist build-up opposite the off-shore islands continues unabated. Yet it is being rather confidently—perhaps much too confidently—assumed that the Communists will not soon attack.

**ALARM AND EXCURSION**  
Instead, what is now believed to be in prospect is a long feeling-out period, a time of negotiating about negotiating—very much the same sort of thing that went on after Soviet Am-

bassador Malik made his famous offer in the United Nations to negotiate a truce in the Korean War. The feeling-out period is believed likely to continue for months, with many an alarm and excursion.

Chiang will certainly resist—and with excellent reason, especially as he was first persuaded by emissaries of this country to make his heavy commitment of troops in the off-shore islands. But eventually, it is believed, he will agree, simply because he has no alternative.

The off-shore islands will thus in time be turned over to the Communists, on certain conditions. Condition number one is that the Communists will make some sort of vague promise not to attack Formosa, at least for the present.

No one seriously believes any more that the Communists are going to agree to any formal, permanent cease-fire in the Formosa Strait. Such a cease-fire would amount to abandonment of Chinese Communist claims to Formosa, and if anything is clear it is clear that the Communists will not abandon these claims.

What is now hoped for, instead, is some sort of face-saving formula. The face to be saved is, of course, that of the

United States, simply because the United States cannot easily agree to abandon the offshore islands to the Communists without receiving anything whatsoever in return. But a vague statement by Chou En-lai, promising to seek a peaceful solution of the Formosa question, or something of that sort, will probably suffice.

**STRICTLY GUESSING**  
All this, it should be hastily and rather nervously repeated, is strictly a guessing game. But if things do work out this way, at least war will be avoided. And at least there will be another area in the world in which the lines are firmly drawn, and both sides know where they stand. Moreover—unless the Pentagon grossly over-estimates the capabilities of the Seventh Fleet—a de facto cease-fire will be imposed in the Formosa Straits, and a cease-fire has been the object of American policy in the area since the start of the crisis.

Yet there can be no disguising the cruel fact that this kind of settlement will be another big retreat in the face of Communist pressure. The extraordinary twistings and turnings of American policy in the last six months, moreover, will have the effect of making the retreat look even bigger than in fact it is.

## Wrong Way To Stop Wrong Thinking

Roy Parker, Jr.

(The editorial we reprint below was written on the occasion of Junius Scales' conviction. The author, Roy Parker, Jr., is a former editor of The Daily Tar Heel and now writes for his father's Northampton County News—Editors)

Who is more of a danger to the American Way of Life—avowed Communist party man Junius Scales, or the "undercover" FBI agent who testified last week in Greensboro federal court which is trying Scales about how he got into Scales confidence and then told of conversation with Scales?

About Scales, I have some knowledge. He was the well-publicized director of the "Southern Division of the Communist Party, USA," and his headquarters were at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. For about five years he and his activities were as well-known as the activities of the UNC football team. He spent long hours talking . . . to campus newspaper editors (including myself), to students, to faculty members, to next door neighbors in the mill town of Carrboro where he had a residence, to any number of "bull sessions."

And this FBI man was also one of Scales conversational buddies. Working in the tradition of that great Teevee Red Hunter—Herbert

Philbrick of "I Led Three Lives"—he became a member of the party and spent long hours talking with Scales.

His testimony at the Greensboro trial was about these conversations. He related that, in conversation, Scales predicted that the United States would witness a revolution, would be "socialist" or "communist" (the agent said Scales used these words interchangeably). The man's entire testimony was a long report on Scales's spoken ideas on revolution. This type of testimony is the new and frightening kind that has been playing havoc with American civil rights for several years. For, it is in the new tradition that says that a man can lose his liberties for what he believes—for his ideas.

The testimony of the agent was, of course, only part of what the government will bring up. There will undoubtedly be testimony that Scales actually "fomented" revolution. The reports of Scales's conversations is, in the big scheme of the government's case, only corroborative, for it is still fortunately true that a man cannot lose his liberties for what he believes, and even members of the Communist Party still must be caught at revolution before they can be put in jail.

But, there is a thin line between what is revolution and what is honest dissent. At one end of the

scale, there is the blowing up of defense plants, and at the other, there is the criticism of a town paying contract by a disgruntled taxpayer.

Between these clearly defined limits, however, there is a great middle ground where the line blurs and liberty totters on a fragile tightrope. And, in recent years, ideas have all too often been more violently attacked as a reason for losing liberty—than have actions. Thus, a McCarthy, behind the facade of the Senate, can aid, in the steal of secrets from Pentagon files and never come to trial, while an Owen Lattimore can face jail because he wrote opinionated articles about the problem of China.

Many of those who have been busy in this debasement of the right of dissent have justified their actions because "ideas are a much more potent force than action and must be stopped." And this is true. But the answer to ideas lies not in actions—in book-burning, in the jailing or ostracism of men who preach doctrine, the only effective answer is in the presentation of other ideas. If men have no more faith in the principle of freedom than to deny the free use of the mind and the right to express ideas arising from such free use, then we may as well turn it over to "Big Brother" and let our ideas and our actions suit the whims of fascist authority.

## By Prediction: War Century

H. Clay Feree

Winston-Salem Journal

Someone reminds us that when Nietzsche proclaimed the death of God in the nineteenth century, he predicted that the twentieth would be a century of war.

Thus far it has been just that. The two greatest and bloodiest wars of all time have occurred during the first half of the century with many smaller, more localized wars wedged between. Ironically this orgy of bloodshed, of genocide, has prevailed in what supposedly is the most enlightened and humane era of history.

War, of course, is not a phenomenon unique and peculiar to our time. It has marred the relations of clans, tribes, duchies, states and nations since the beginning. But as man gradually extended his frontiers of knowledge, as law began to supersede the duelling pistol and the sword, as individuals and groups began to learn that prosperity to all comes through cooperation rather than conflict, the men of good will throughout the world were led to hope that in our time the drums might be forever muffled, the sword sheathed and laid away.

But the coming of the new day of science and culture has brought the world no closer to a lasting peace. In fact national societies which seem more considerate than ever of the welfare of individuals within those societies, more anxious than ever to wipe out killer diseases, clear away slums and improve the lot of the impoverished and underprivileged, appear resigned to the possibly impending horrors of atomic war.

A few nights ago I saw a short play on television which reflects this great paradox. A famous speleologist and an explorer companion who loved the former's wife were trapped in a cave high in the Pyrenees of Southern France. The men who had descended along the sheer cliff-like face of the mountain on a long rope were gone for hours without sending back any signal. The scientist's wife became terribly alarmed. She knew that both men loved her; she was afraid one had killed the other.

Finally other members of the party made the slow, perilous descent down the face of the mountain cliff. The two men were found. The speleologist had been seriously injured when caught in the rocks of a newly discovered cave. But both men were alive. Reading the unspoken question in the eyes of the woman he loved, his companion said: "After all, five thousand years of civilization don't rub off too easily."

No, perhaps not for individuals. Most individual human beings today are pretty decent. Few would take advantage of an injured man in an isolated cave even if both loved the same woman. But what effect did five thousand years of civilization have upon the Nazi and Communist perpetrators of genocide? Can five thousand years of civilization keep human hands from releasing the hydrogen bomb?

Murder committed by one man against another man seems so horrible, so wicked, so beastly, that the normal mind recoils from it. But whole societies seem to react much less humanely in relation to other societies. Murder seems to lose its grisly character as crime or tragedy when it becomes mass murder.

This phenomenon is doubtless the effect of mass psychology. The crowd is swept off its collective feet by an alarmist, a persuasive demagogue or dictator, an idea or a sense of paralyzing fear. The persons who think are not articulate enough or influential enough to check the tide. They are engulfed and swept along protesting. Individually most members of the world mobs perhaps still deny the Nietzschean assertion. Certainly there has been throughout the West a resurgence of spiritual faith among individuals in the postwar period. It is their challenge, their task, their problem, to make the conscience of the individual the guiding spirit of the nations.

## Bricker's Brick No. 2

Doris Fleeson

WASHINGTON—That hardy perennial, the Bricker Amendment, returns to the scene this week in hearings before a Senate Judiciary subcommittee, headed by Senator Kefauver. The amendment seeks to curtail the President's power over foreign policy. Unless developments in the Red China-Formosa situation kick up an emotional storm which can in some way be made to focus upon the President's own actions, the amendment is dead for this session.

Senate leaders have quietly checked and find that the public seems to have lost interest in the proposal, at least for the present. Senators confide that they are now under no pressures that will compel them to take an ostensible interest in it if nothing stronger.

This is in striking contrast to the situation in the preceding Congress, when 61 Senators joined with their Ohio colleague in sponsoring his cherished project. Some of them were sincere. A substantial number, however, especially among the Democrats, were merely bowing to the heat put on them back home, principally by various patriotic organizations.

This year Senator Bricker introduced his amendment for himself alone. It does not mean that all his old associates took cover. But he could not possibly have obtained 61 supporters again. By assuming the sponsorship alone, he has avoided a public confession of the extent of his losses.

The election returns tell part of the story. In at least four cases, Bricker Amendment signers of the 83rd Congress were replaced last fall by liberals who want no part of it. One of the newcomers is an Eisenhower Republican, Clifford Case of New Jersey. Three are Democrats: Senators Neuberger of Oregon, McNamara of Michigan and Kerr Scott of North Carolina.

It is probable also that the White House could gain a vote against the amendment in Colorado where another Eisenhower Republican, Gordon Allott, holds the seat occupied last year by Ed Johnson, one of the few isolationist Democrats. Johnson retired to run for governor and was elected.

All told, 13 of the Bricker co-signers of the 83rd are not in the present Senate because of death, defeat or retirement. Among the missing are Guy Cordon of Oregon and Homer Ferguson of Michigan, senior Republicans who had looked upon support of the amendment as a source of political strength.

Some Senators now feel that this was always a mistake and that what they took for the voice of the people was only an exceptionally clever and well-financed pressure group including both dedicated conservatives and the China lobby. Unquestionably, however, they generated real heat and among those affected was Lyndon Johnson of Texas, then minority, now majority, leader.

The Johnson solution was typical. He induced Senator George to enter the struggle and put his name on a milder substitute. Once in the fight, George speedily became disgusted with the gyrations of Attorney General Brownell, who tried to dance on a tightrope stretched between the White House and the right-wing Republican faction. Since he had never admired Bricker, it was not too difficult then to stir George's missionary zeal.

The trouble was that the Senator from Georgia began to admire his own handiwork rather more than Johnson had wished. When a vote was achieved the George substitute failed by only one vote.

By common consent, because it is no longer being required to state off the Bricker Amendment, the George substitute will not be revived.

## Quote, Unquote: The Seamless Coat Of Learning

Now in the process of producing a whole man, which has been the dream of educators from Plato downwards, it is never wise or safe to treat fields of knowledge or experience as alternatives. The humanities, science, are not additives, but both of the essence, not supplementary but complimentary. "The alternative between a technical and a liberal education," says Whitehead, "is fallacious. There can be no adequate technical education that is not liberal, and no liberal education that is not technical; that is, no education that does not impart both technique and intellectual vision."

In simpler language, education should turn out the pupil with something he knows well and something he can do well. This intimate union of practice and theory aids both. The intellect does not work well in a vacuum. And in another place: "There is not one course of study which is merely general culture, and another which gives special knowledge. The subjects pursued for the sake of a general education are special subjects especially studied; and, on the other hand, one of the ways of encouraging general mental activity is to foster a special devotion. You may not divide the seamless coat of learning."

Education is of course more than the acquisition of knowledge, for knowledge is sterile without attitude of purpose and may be dangerous without morality. The old question (propounded by Huxley) of "What knowledge is most worthwhile?" is therefore on the whole idle unless one also asks "For whom?" and "For what?" For no matter how much we theorize about it, in practice it deals with differing talents, temperaments, tastes, desires, and ideals.

It is moreover not only a giving but a taking, a reciprocal relationship, and there is never any surety that what it offers will be accepted and retained. Students take courses, but courses may not take students. That is one reason why we have different sorts of schools, with different emphasis and purposes. While we rightly deplore a too specialized education, we must not forget that a too generalized one can be as bad. As Arnold, Huxley, and Whitehead all imply, the general is bad if it is only general, just as the special is bad if it is only special.—Robert Gray at Simmons College.

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