

'Dr. Dulles Will Get Honorary Degree From U. Of South Carolina'

As they say, Foster, thank the Lord for South Carolina.

A Shibboleth Of The Silent Ones

"In college, you should learn to stand up and be counted."

Southern editor Ralph McGill told Mercer University students this recently, and we cite the same sage advice to reticent student leaders on the Carolina campus.

The current crop of campus leaders, with few notable exceptions, seem to pussy-foot their way around issues. They refuse to take stands on most controversial issues.

When presidential candidates Manning Munzing, Ed McCurry, and Don Fowler were running, all sidestepped the issue of implementing the Supreme Court's segregation decree. President Fowler is still silent on the subject.

The most popular shibboleth floating from student leader's lips nowadays is something to the effect that the powers in the South Building are out to wreck their government. And even when they babble this charge, no evidence is given to back it up. In short, even when they half-heartedly take a stand, students are cautious about being specific.

No one's ever been booted from the University for speaking his mind, and lately hardly anyone has been speaking his mind—or speaking for that matter.

Mr. Lippman & Public Opinion

We would have to pile Pelion on Ossa and climb on top to face that great pundit, Walter Lippman, without quaking knees. But minus those vast mountains and plus a bad case of the trembles we want to point out what seems an inconsistency in a recent Lippman "Today and Tomorrow" column.

In *The Public Philosophy*, an analysis of the "malady in the western democracies" which some accepted as gospel and others denounced as baloney, Mr. Lippman leveled serious charges at the force of public opinion, the force Thomas Jefferson saw as "the greatest and soundest on the face of the earth."

"Public opinion," charged Mr. Lippman, "has often been tragically wrong at the critical junctures" and has led to a derangement of the governing power in the democracies.

Now, hardly a month after the stir created by his book, Mr. Lippman, commenting on the proposed meeting at the summit, gives credit for the forthcoming meeting to public opinion, and is not pessimistic himself about possible consequences. He writes:

The foreign ministers and the diplomats tend by their professional habits to think of peace as an edifice which has to be built brick by brick, agreement by agreement. . . . The popular view, which is now in the ascendant, is that the edifice will never be built at all unless the ground on which it is to stand is cleared by a general agreement which reduces radically the dangers of war.

We disagree with Mr. Lippman if he thinks public opinion is tragically wrong at this "critical juncture." A better thought on our part is this: Mr. Lippman knows, as Emerson said, that "a foolish consistency is the hobgoblin of little men," has renewed his faith in public opinion and come back to Jefferson where he belongs anyway.

The Daily Tar Heel

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Something To Keep Despite The Bombs

J. A. C. Dunn

A YEARBOOK IS a very difficult publication to put out. We know. We once edited one ourselves, and the whole job is more headache than pleasure. The end result is often well worth the effort expended, and the 1955 Yackety Yack, a sneak preview/perusal of which occupied most of last Sunday afternoon for us, falls right at the top of this category. In fact it falls higher. It is more than well worth the effort.

THE FRUSTRATING THING about yearbooks is that whether or not the book is good depends not on the content, since the content of all yearbooks is approximately the same, but on the standard of editing, layout, writing, etc. This puts the editor in the tense position of having to do an excellent, outstanding job with old hat material.

CO-EDITORS Jackie Park and Cornell Wright must have been uncomfortably tense, because their Yackety Yack is one of the best yearbooks we have ever seen anywhere. If Cornell Wright doesn't eventually go to Life magazine and tell them rather sternly that what they need is pictures by Cornell Wright, we are personally going to look Cornell up and kick him. We don't know how many pictures there are in the Yack, and we haven't half the time it would take to count them, but there is not one single bad photograph in the whole book; in fact, a large percentage of the pictures are truly excellent, and some of them are downright beautiful. That's a pretty good record for a 432-page book. That standard of photography easily measures up to such pinnacles of photography as Life's pictorial yearbook of the nation, or U. S. Camera.

EXCEPT FOR ONE section, the writing in the Yack is good and adequate. It need not be more, since few people read the explanatory paragraphs. Let us say that those who do read the paragraphs will have no cause for complaint.

We said "with the exception of one section." For us, the best part of the whole book was a series of eight "Moods" — Stillness, Joy, Loneliness, Hope, Anxiety, Meditation, Companionship, and Fulfillment. These little pieces, simple short paragraphs written by Jackie Park and accompanied by some of Cornell Wright's most striking photography in a rather arresting layout motif on black pages, characterizes Carolina and Carolina students in a way we have never really seen before.

In addition to being difficult to put out and frustrating, most yearbooks are also rather unemotional. They just get the recording down on paper with a little schmaltz here and there and leave it at that. But in the Moods Jackie Park's writing and Cornell Wright's photography put some feeling into the Yack. If all the rest of the book was worthless (which it most certainly is not), we would keep the Yack for those Moods alone. We can see people in later years, looking back through the '55 Yack, chattering over this section, laughing over that one — "He was the boy who..." "I remember that guy..." "We used to go there and..." "Oh, yes, and this girl..."

BUT WHEN they come to the Moods, there will be a silence, and the effort to recapture by reconstructing will be abandoned; the Moods will take over and reconstruct of their own accord without any of the noisy, false tongue wagging that goes along with pointing out people in the background of a group photograph.

WHAT READERS ARE SAYING:

More Opinion On Campus Desegregation

Sarcastic Sextet On 'Mau Mau State'

High congratulations to Louis and Ed, our stout old adversaries and Liberalites, on their being chosen by us as first exchange students to Mau Mau State College, M. M. State exchange scholarships, are among the fabulous privileges this, or any, university has to offer its students. We can say that from our own angle, and in praise of the men who worked up the M. M. S. exchange idea and moved into a pioneering role in student exchange program.

The prospect that Mau Mau State may make the keepers of its gates blind to the false and un-Christian criteria of color and race is, in its best sense, the prospect for new optimism.

There is much, we are sure, to be said from the M. M. S. angle. The revival of the idea of Black Superiority spurred by the newly-won Supreme Court decision and its pending part in the Liberal Society is a force to be handled with lace gloves. The Liberal program and ideas which have gained favor (perhaps forced) among our darker brethren will now be in the open market for closer scrutiny.

We need diplomats, student and otherwise, to keep those Liberal ideas purchasable in the eyes of the newly equalized brethren. We hope Louis and Ed will do their parts!

High congratulations again, comrades. You have nothing to lose but your false and un-Christian criteria of color!

T. M. Rich
Ed P. Keen Jr.
Doyce F. Wise
Bill Noah
John Walker
John W. Greer

Leave Race Issue To Time, Says Student

Neither do I class myself with neo-Nazis, who believe in the ethnic superiority of Caucasians, nor with the rabble-rousing radicals who dominated the Reconstruction governments of Johnson and Grant. This is quite an overwhelming statement for a person to make these days because it seems imperative that one who takes issue with the sociological problems of the abolition of Jim Crow must either climb the heights of pure idealism or walk in the trivial pathways of bigotry. I see myself as a member of a University's proletariat who in general has a quasi-"I don't give a damn what The DTH's editorial staff says about idyllic idealism," but who treads the lanes of sub-

lime ignorance as to the protuberant problems facing the thinking portion of this student body, who to me, a member of the illiterate masses, should have been surnamed in a "pseudo - everything" manner, as Voltaire, Locke, Bentham, Owen, Wilberforce, etc.

Somewhere, in an infinitesimal moment of erudition when the fogs of ignorance were lifted from my simian brow, I remember reading in one of Shakespeare's plays, possibly Hamlet, although I'll leave that up to the scholars, that nothing is either true or false but thinking makes it so. Now I don't mean to insinuate that there are thinkers in the student body — for this is Ultima Thule of absurdity — but the fact that there are those who try to think is perhaps justification enough for the application of the Prince of Denmark's little piece of wisdom.

Already I see myself being compared to that idiot Grimes. This is not the case. I wish to make a modest proposal (not in Swift's manner: chocolate causes acne), that all our headstrong liberals on the DTH staff leave the entire issue of race, class consciousness, ethnic superiority, and interracial marriages (this last issue will probably be the next editorial campaign undertaken by the Daily Disappointment) to the only panacea there is — Time.

Your devoted reader of Pogo, L'I Abner, and daily worker of crossword puzzles,

W. S. Michael

Negroes Should Attend The University; Reader

Thursday morning as I cast a glance at the front page of The Daily Tar Heel I noticed that three students from Durham had been refused entrance to Carolina because of their race. Indeed, the Admissions Office had no choice, because the policy of exclusion of Negroes from the undergraduate schools here is one formulated by our Board of Trustees.

Now I, as a Christian student (which I fancy myself to be), am not able to look at this with approval, because I believe that God creates and has created everyone, and that when He made us He made us equal.

Since this policy of discrimination is based ultimately on the belief that Negroes are on a lower level than that of whites, I intend to do all that I can to make it possible for Negroes to attend the same university that I do. Perhaps the efforts of all those of like mind will help make America (and more especially the South) really be-

come a land of freedom and equality.

Holland McSwain

More Student Sarcasm On A Serious Problem

After reading the last few issues of The Daily Tar Heel, we have become thoroughly convinced that the editors are approaching the segregation problem with open minds and sympathetic hearts. We should like to express our whole-hearted support of the editors and the 99 per cent of the students here at UNC who are in favor of immediate integration. We sincerely feel we have embodied their thoughts on the subject in the five point program below, which if put into practice, should obtain the desired results in no time at all. Here it is:

1. Shut Grimes up. Grimes and his kind are always expressing their own opinions. This hurts. It's too inconsiderate of him not to cease.

2. The Carolina Forum should continue in its ancient liberal traditions by inviting outstanding Negro leaders to speak on campus. For a starter, we suggest Father Divine and his white wife be asked to speak on something like, "How an Interracial Marriage Can Blossom in a Religious Atmosphere," or perhaps, "How to Curse the New Jersey Turnpike." What with all his many converts here at UNC, the Heavenly Father ought to find the visit profitable, and undoubtedly the Forum will appreciate having a full house for a change.

3. As a gesture of goodwill, petitions should be circulated through Victory Village, men's and women's dorms, fraternities, and sororities demanding that all available residences be opened to entering Negro students and that equal space and privileges be assured them. This may entail some doubling up, but the joy of sharing will more than overcome any inconvenience. In view of the unprecedented success of the recent integration petition, these petitions on housing should prove to be most effective.

4. In order that the insignificant little kernel of students, not yet thoroughly indoctrinated as to the benefits of immediate integration, may be enlightened, we suggest that all faculty members of doubtful allegiance to the cause be asked to resign, and Negro professors be substituted in their places.

5. If all else fails, our illustrious thirteen student leaders should organize a march on South Building and demand the immediate end of segregation at UNC.

Little-Four Meeting



Charlie Wolf & Evidence

Editors:

I noticed with mild interest that The Daily Tar Heel has seen fit to make an editorial example of my remark before the Student Party that "student needs are not being met," and that "the Dean needs are against student government." The DTH felt that I should not have made the remark without "evidence." It was of less concern to that I had been quoted completely out of context, with a near-total distortion of meaning.

Now, Mr. Editors, if I must prove every remark I make before a private group to the satisfaction of The Daily Tar Heel, things have come to a pretty pass.

It is not surprising that the editors of The DTH are unaware of student needs not being met. Had the remark been made for their benefit, undoubtedly more explanation would have been necessary. On the other hand, the Student Party is a more informed group, one familiar with student problems and conscious of student needs, and it is often not necessary to say everything when you say anything to them.

And while holding forth, I might suggest that as soon as The DTH has exhausted their supply of negative criticisms of student government, they might undertake an occasional constructive comment, if the effort is not overly taxing. With privilege comes responsibility.

Charlie Wolf

(Student Partyite Wolf's claim that he was quoted out of context does not stand up factually—because he has not seen fit to give the evidence. In this case, the evidence would be exactly what he did say, and Wolf has told the editors that he does not care to tell them exactly what he did say. Thus, until presented with the evidence, we stand behind our reporter, who has given evidence to back up his story.)

(As for the remarks being made before a "private group," as Wolf put it, it is a matter of plain fact that Student Party meetings are public; anyone can attend.)

Since Wolf does not back up his serious charge that "the Dean of Student Affairs Office is against student government," we say—to use an old American phrase—put up or shut up.—Editors.)

A Mayor's Race & The GOP

Doris Fleeson

WASHINGTON—President Eisenhower's political advisors will be staying up late next Tuesday to get the returns from the Republican mayoralty primary in Philadelphia. The reason is that they have stuck their necks out in that contest, and it is important to them to have their man win.

Pennsylvania is one of the few spots in which Eisenhower Republicans have moved to take control of the party with the advice and consent of the National Committee and the White House. It still sounds odd to old-timers to hear that Republicans are worried about Pennsylvania but strange things have been happening in that third largest state of the union, so rich in national convention delegates and electoral votes.

The Democratic uprising began in Philadelphia in 1951 when young reformers Joseph S. Clark Jr. and Richardson Dilworth led a successful assault upon City Hall, long held by a Republican machine scarcely less malodorous than Boss Tweed's Tammany. Clark was elected mayor; Dilworth, district attorney.

When the votes were counted in November, 1952, it was discovered that while Eisenhower was winning in a landslide and carried Pennsylvania, he lost Philadelphia by 155,000 votes. The midterm election surprise was George Leader who became the state's first Democratic governor since the early depression years.

Dilworth now is unopposed in the Democratic mayoralty primary. Mayor Clark hopes to move by Washington by defeating the veteran Senator James Duff next year. Objective observers give both Democrats grounds for optimism about their chances.

Against this backdrop, Eisenhower Republicans decided they must act as if the state were to be saved for Duff and Eisenhower. Control of Philadelphia carries with it the important items of patronage and control of the election machinery. It would also be a happy psychological offset to the recent Democratic trend.

The Republican mayoral candidate is W. Thacher Longstreth, a 34-year old advertising executive who fits a presently popular pattern. That is, he is young, good-looking, and touched but not too deeply with reform and liberalism. And he has a lovely wife and four children. Both Mr. and Mrs. Longstreth were active in Citizens for Eisenhower in 1952.

Quote Unquote: Theoretical Life

Every teacher soon has forced upon his attention a certain anthropological fact. That fact is that there is a deeply rooted distinction between two sorts of student. . . . The one sort of man is born for the theoretic life, and is capable of pressing forward indefinitely into its subtleties and specialties. . . . The other class of men may be intelligent, but they are not theoretical, and their interest in most subjects reaches its saturation point when the broader results and the most general laws have been reached.—William James

U. S. currency, where the risks and hazards aren't worth the big cars and anxiety. . . . is to go berserk. Quite the contrary, since freedom, real freedom, true freedom, carries the life and fable of man nearer and nearer to order, beauty, grace, and meaning — all of which must always remain correctable in details—revised, improved, refined, enlarged, extended. — William Saroyan in The Atlantic Monthly.