

What Style President?

Elsewhere on this page, under the heading "University Needs A President," you will find an irrefutable editorial from the Raleigh News and Observer.

No power of logic in the editorial writer has made his argument—that President Gordon Gray ought either to return or resign—irrefutable. The circumstances of this hour in the University's history have cast the die.

The presidential situation, fortunately, is not as clearly marked by inaction as it was two weeks ago. If we are correct in our between-the-lines-reading, the Trustees' announcement that they will "review" the situation at their November 14 meeting means they will take some definite action.

If our feeling is right, and the choice of a new president for the Consolidated University impends, a few words on that choice may be timely.

We beseech the senior class powers—that be come to college administration, and that this new trend is toward the choice of men infinitely schooled in the science of administration. Pushed to its logical extreme, the new attitude is that a president must be more public relations officer than anything else.

We don't buy that. If and when the Trustees elect a new president, the faculty of the Consolidated University will have dangerously little voice in his election. He is, technically, an officer of the State of North Carolina.

But the Trustees will be foolhardy to ignore the ranks of the scholars when they elect a president. Our idea is that any new chief officer for the University ought to come from the classroom. He should be first and foremost scholar. Considerations of executive potentiality are important, but clearly secondary.

The classroom has given the University its greatest presidents. If called upon, it can again.

It's Never Too Early

Why do senior class officers wait until the last minute to choose commencement speakers?

Perhaps because they have none in mind at this early stage of the academic year and must wait for approaching deadlines to inspire them?

Last June's choice of Carl Sandburg added lustre to the commencement program; but we doubt that he could have been brought to Chapel Hill if he did not live at Flat Rock in the North Carolina mountains. Action would have been too snail-like to get him from Illinois.

We beseech the senior class powers—that be to begin now to issue invitations. In fact, we have a few suggestions.

William Faulkner, the novelist and Nobel Prize winner has gained noteworthiness as an orator quite apart from his stature as the South's outstanding man of letters. Why not ask him up from Oxford? Faulkner's "Faith or Fear" speech at Pine Manor Junior College three springs ago was one of the most eloquent we have read; and his Nobel Prize oration is unparalleled.

It would not hurt if the Administration, where the responsibility for baccalaureate speakers lies, could be thinking about commencement, too. What about Reinhold Niebuhr? Or Bishop G. Bromley Oxnam?

The range of available speakers is vast; and the time is never too early.

Monomania Dept.

Remember our little story about Tom Jefferson's sartorial troubles at the University of Virginia?

Chew on this little morsel of corroboration: The Cavalier Daily puts it, editorially, under the "Unmitigated Gall Department."

Isn't there some kind old dormitory counselor who will tell members of the first-year blue-jean-and-T-shirt set that it is not quite smart to appear at the fraternity Open House in a gold and green Jersey City Bowling Club jacket.

The Daily Tar Heel

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Editors: ED YODER, LOUIS KEAAR
Managing Editor: FRED POWLEDGE
News Editor: JACKIE GOODMAN
Business Manager: BILL BOB PEEL
Associate Editor: J. A. C. DUNN
EDITORIAL STAFF: Rueben Leonard, Bill O'Sullivan.
Night Editor For This Issue: Rueben Leonard

Carolina Front — At The Varsity: Julie Harris Meets Camera

J.A.C. Dunn

"I AM A Camera," which we previewed last Wednesday at a gloriously indolent special morning showing, is a truly inspiring movie. We came floating delectably out of it, generating our own helium, as it were, convinced the Life is not so bad after all.

The setting is Berlin, in the early 30's, the environment Bohemian, the characters standard but irresistible, the story hilarious. Julie Harris, the spark of the whole show, has outdone herself. This is a rather trite thing to say, but we feel it is true all the same. As a scatter-brained, irresponsible, highly feminine night club singer, she impressed us so forcefully that after a while we stopped at her lines (she is easily the female equivalent of Alec Guinness) and merely gasped at her acting.

SHE ALSO impressed Laurence Harvey, the writer-hero late of "Romeo" Lane who states in the beginning with remarkably accurate creative introspection that he is a camera with the shutter always open. By the end of the first reel, Mr. Harvey is so hopelessly involved with Miss Harris that we both shuddered and licked our lips at the prospect of being in a similar situation.

From the time Miss Harris commits the indiscretion of spending the night in Mr. Harvey's apartment, she leads everyone, including the audience, through a rather bruising series of first class "situations." She indulges in a touch of match-making, ("You should pounce on her, Fritz!) goes wild and invests the rent money in caviar and champagne ("I thought the caviar came free with the drinks—like peanuts"), throws her shoes did hit someone!), lavishly bears. I feel so Russian tonight," gets herself wound up with a lascivious mid-western American ("I've serious thoughts of becoming a femme fatale"), and throughout manages to hold Mr. Harvey at a careful arm's length ("I do think people are so ridiculous about love. I mean why can't they take it all as a part of spring?") She also throws one of the most fabulous parties ever thrown, at which the champagne flows like ginger-ale, the guests collapse by the even dozen, and Mr. Harvey, kicking and screaming, is treated for a hangover by a Swedish masseuse who drinks flower water, two steam bath specialists who require two bathrooms, and a three-foot electric shock treatment dispenser who travels on his hands and knees and sneers at liquor.

SHELLEY WINTERS, who of late seems to have been sliding uncontrollably into a series of rather grubby, proletarian roles, also appears in the movie from time to time as well as a welfare-minded German fraulein steeped to the eyebrows in her old man's cash and a commendable distaste for Nazism.

In the end Mr. Harvey writes his book, which throughout the movie is subjected to the same sort of unsettling treatment the human digestive system receives in the course of a mid-winter Channel crossing; Miss Harris manages to solve the problem of an insipient illegitimate child—and winds up writing a novel of her own (which is the last thing anyone would expect of her); the love-lorn Fritz manages to solve the problem of Shelley Winters, who is just a bit too preoccupied with the comfort of the working classes for love to progress; and the movie-goer leaves the theatre wondering what hit him.

WE HAVE arrived at two positions: (1) Considering the fact that this town is on a hill, perhaps it might be a good idea to utilize all the terra firma under us and create a sort of automotive grotto with several entrances and exits in which to park surplus cars. (2) Make all the cars in the country one half the size they are now.

— English Club — Are Well-Meaning Intellectuals Selling U.S. Education Short?

Alison Preble

It has been suggested that UNC meet the problem of what to do about the steadily increasing number of applicants to the University by instituting entrance examinations, designed to select out those students who are college material. The feeling at South Building seems to be that, although such a policy would be direct reversal of our present practice of admitting any student with a diploma from a North Carolina high school, adoption of this policy is the only conceivable solution to a critical situation. Already such existing facilities as dormitories are inadequate; faculty and staff are overworked and underpaid.

In addition, the legislature, wrestling with deficits and the problem of North Carolina's economic backwardness, is adopting a narrow, business-oriented attitude toward the state higher educational system. Arguing that North Carolina simply does not have the resources to expand its facilities for higher education, the legislators are demanding more technicians and more professional men for North Carolina, or, in other words, a dollar-for-dollar return on the state's investment in higher education. It is not difficult for members of the faculty to reject this reasoning as short-sighted, but it is difficult to them to refute the financial arguments.

UNC SITUATION

Despite the peculiar characteristics of the situation confronting UNC, it is important not to lose sight of the fact that essentially this problem of whether or not to expand the colleges is a national one. Hardly a week or a month goes by that does not bring an article or a letter to the editor on the subject. Nor is this surprising when we realize that according to predictions which take into account expected population increases and the rising tide of war babies the college population could double or triple in a period of fifteen years. (See Jerry Tallmer's "The Colleges Face a Rising Tide" in the September 10 issue of Saturday Review of Literature.)

The colleges have a brief period in which to plan and prepare, and crucial policies are being formulated now. One outspoken group, seeing only loss in this rapid expansion, calls on educators to reevaluate the policy of education for all. In the words of its leader, Professor Douglas Bush of Harvard, "the public must be convinced that higher education, or what passes for higher education, is neither a birthright nor a necessary badge of responsibility, and that useful and happy lives can be led without a college degree or even without membership in a fraternity." The principal argument of this group, namely, that in education as in mass entertainment largeness fosters mediocrity, is an appealing one to intellectuals for many reasons.

The most obvious one is, of course, intellectual snobbery, perhaps the most distasteful trait man has developed. Another seems to meet the needs of our faculty members who are disturbed about the low academic standards of the University. Accepting a sufficiently rapid expansion of the University as a financial impossibility, they like professors throughout the nation see this crisis as an opportunity for improving the level of higher education by holding colleges at their present size and restricting admissions.

But the fact remains that such a policy if carried out would create that ossification into social cliches so common in European countries which have been able to prevent in the United States, largely by means of our democratic educational system. No one who has taught or studied with boys whose immigrant parents have pinched pennies to send their son to college so that he may pull himself up out of their situation forgets easily the seriousness and the aggressively critical minds of

these students nor the effect which they often have on their happy-go-lucky fellow students.

FALLACY OF TESTS

It is often claimed that the able student can be singled out by machine-graded aptitude tests. However, the Army's discovery during the Second World War that those men who had often taken tests of this sort in school made consistently higher scores is sufficient in itself to cast serious doubt on the validity of these tests. If the policy of instituting entrance examinations is adopted at UNC, it will mean all too often that the student is being penalized for what we all recognize to be inadequate preparation in high school. The only proper solution is to return to basic principles and to recognize that the colleges of this country, and UNC in particular, must meet the educational needs of our expanding democratic society.

The most encouraging result of such a determination is that, the question having shifted from whether? to how? our minds are stimulated into forging creative, daring solutions to many problems which before seemed insurmountable. For instance, nearly every classroom building on campus operates on a five hour schedule. What but habit and comfort is to prevent us from utilizing these classrooms on a ten or a fifteen hour schedule?

We academicians must give up our defeatist attitudes. To be sure, the problem of providing a sound education for the average student and the advanced student simultaneously has not been solved, but few wish assuming that it cannot be solved accomplish?

We need to explore the possible solutions such as making our honors program more intensive. A principled stand against restriction of admissions does not necessarily lead to an endorsement of mediocrity or low academic standards. In fact, it is only consistent to provide students with equality of opportunity and at the same time require them to meet certain academic standards, if they wish to stay in college.

Them Primitive Days In Chapel Hill

I rode over to Chapel Hill the other day with Bill Jr., helping him get his clothes and paraphernalia into Mangum dormitory at the University. Reminded me of the day I entered there way back.

Remember stopping at Bynum gymnasium and weighing—a neat and skinny 118 pounds. My first year was spent in Mary Ann Smith dorm; there were toilets and wash bowls but no showers. When we took a shower we had to go to the gym; only one dorm on the Hill at that time had showers; many didn't even have toilets. I boarded at Swain Hall, \$18 a month; that was a rough and tumble place, no telling when a hard roll sailing through the air would conk you on the head and a specially untasty form of beef stew dubbed slum-gullion seemed the only meat item the cooks knew how to fix. Freshmen had it hard those days; you got dumped out of your bed every night or so and every now and then had a bucket of water poured on you from an upstairs window. The more vicious hazing had passed away then; by now I reckon freshmen are treated like people all the time. No hot water then to shave by—I remember boys who removed pop-off valves on radiators in winter and got their shaving water direct from there. The whole campus was in an area the size of two city blocks, but living quarters and classrooms were ugly, dirty and ill furnished.—W.E.H. in The Sanford Herald

'Are You Sure That's Your Shoe, Cinderella?'



The Need For A President

There should be no need for the executive committee of the trustees of the Consolidated University to put on the agenda for its November meeting a review of the status of President Gordon Gray who is on leave of absence while serving as Assistant Defense Secretary. The status of that situation is that at a time of almost unequalled crisis in education in North Carolina the State is denied the active and articulate leadership of a president of its greatest educational institution. President Gray should return promptly or resign promptly. And there should be no delay in accepting the resignation if it is available.

EVER MORE IMPORTANT

Mr. Gray's position in Washington may be a very important one. The position which he has vacated at Chapel Hill was never more important than now. The serious situation with regard to the future of higher education in North Carolina is now being studied by a special new board set up by the General Assembly. The present situation with regard to segregation at Chapel Hill came to a climax with the court-ordered entry of Negroes as undergraduate students in Mr. Gray's absence. But the functions of a University of North Carolina president have never been limited to the campuses of colleges.

TRADITIONAL JOB

Traditionally the president of the University has been regarded as the chief educational statesman of North Carolina. And creative statesmanship in education was never more needed in North Carolina than now.

Mr. Gray is an able man. President Eisenhower's invitation to him to come to Washington was a compliment to his ability as well as a recognition of his political support. But Mr. Gray has recognized that he could not do his job in Washington and remain on active duty in his job in North Carolina. The reverse is equally true. While he remains in Washington and holds the North Carolina title, too, he denies to any other man the position essential to the University leadership which is required at this time.

SHOULD CHOOSE

Mr. Gray has been gone since June. The University has had no leader with the full position and prestige of president since that time. Neither Mr. Gray nor the executive committee should require more time to "review" such a situation. Gordon Gray should choose between the two titles and two positions which he holds. And either by his return or his replacement North Carolina should have an active head of its greatest educational endeavor when it needs it most.

RALEIGH NEWS & OBSERVER

Virginity & Paint

To the Chairman of the News: It is the inevitable result of existing factors that Yale men are roughly 80 per cent virgins. It has become impossible for Yale men to inveigle young females into their rooms. The University is subsidizing chastity by making rooms as ugly as possible. Consider, gentlemen, the case of the first entry in Davenport's Lower Court.

At the start of 1954, it was announced that this entry was to be painted. It was not. It was promised to its members that this entry would, therefore, be the first entry painted in 1955. It wasn't. Last week it was promised that this entry would be painted "on the first rainy day." Yesterday it rained. Perhaps this wasn't the kind of rain the Service Bureau had in mind. What they really meant was that the first day it rained paint' this entry would be painted.

Gentlemen, we are planning to have dates down Dartmouth weekend. Must we merely reinforce the statistics or will the Service Bureau come to our aid? J. Michael Lane, 1379 Davenport, William N. Bourne Jr. 1381 Davenport The Yale News

The Eye Of The Horse

Roger Will Coe

THE HORSE was standing near the toried campus," The Horse surprised at that view, Roger. Look!"

"I am admiring the lovely vista of the toried campus," The Horse surprised at that view, Roger. Look!"

Oh, shure, Pretty, Yes. But had it Horse five years to discover this?"

"Nope," The Horse noped me. "I noped I came here, back in September of '50, Yea."

That would be... 1850? Nimble, I see. The Horse's punitive hooves and carefully myself to the north of him, also.

"The truth of it is, Roger," The Horse soberly, an accomplishment not to be lightly nor believed too readily, "The is, until recently I have not had the time about me."

Oh! This would be about Reading Better, would it?"

"You bet," The Horse said happily, "was so busy falling back in my classes that I could spare no time at all, at all."

And now? Things had changed?"

"Hurdy hor hor, have things changed? Horse Gleasoned with glistening teeth, a matter of learning that reading is not continuous movement of the eyes. Reading with series of eye movements. It is easy in the habit of moving them from syllable or from word to word, instead of the planned and more inclusive fixations which pass many words at one fix; or, glance."

I had to agree. After hearing The Horse read one of his lessons last week, I inquired about it at the University Testing. I was able now to read and comprehend a hundred words a minute!

"Oh, that's slow," The Horse murmured his usual I-can-top-that rebuttal. "I fear but one paragraph at a glance, instead of a page in four swift, fixating glances. Today I felt could and did read about three thousand a minute, with comprehension. The record where around six thousand words a minute."

Well—was The Horse reading more than had?"

"You shock me, Roger," The Horse said. "Of course not! But reading faster, I can read around me more; start later on catching reading; and get a greater thrill skimming."

Ugh! Who could educate The Horse?"

"Silence!" The Horse snapped, settling crouch like a pointer and exhibiting his snique as a brace of babes hustled by. "I speed up my reading, Roger, to listen to spare time. I have other interests, to be sure."

Oh, well. The Testing Service at Peabody helped me, I know, and it can help every Horse?—I don't have time to discuss important things."

Security And Science

An alarming forecast on national security years hence has been made by a high Administration official who is in excellent position whereof he speaks. Chairman Lewis L. Strauss of the Atomic Energy Commission warns of a lagging rate at which scientists are being trained in the United States will become a national calamity a generation from now with our scientific freedom imperiled "in an age of expanding dependence upon science and technology."

Undoubtedly most of the members of the Industrial Forum, before whom he spoke, are aware of the shortcoming that he stressed. Many scientists, educators, military men, government officials have made similar estimates. Many of them estimate that the danger is greater than Mr. Strauss believes it to be. Certainly should be ignorant of the sad facts that Russia is producing more scientists than we and that our critical shortage of engineers and scientists is a grave threat to our national security.

In addition to being too few, scientists are discouraged from entering government work by a atmosphere of suspicion aroused by unwarranted security investigation. Some idea of the security situation was conveyed to Congress last week when Pheps of Yale University, a spokesman for the Federation of American Scientists, told a Civil Service subcommittee that the Administration's security program "to some extent has been a major deterrent to the joining of government service by scientists."

As an example of what a "junior Einstein" bear in mind there is the outstanding case of J. Robert Oppenheimer. He was denied clearance last year on such tenuous grounds that the scientific community seethed with indignation. And the central figure in the prosecution was man Lewis L. Strauss, of the AEC.

It is an open question whether a person would bring in today the Oppenheimer case which was brought in a year ago. But remembering that our national welfare is not only an adequate supply of scientists, but an intelligent way of maintaining security when they are employed in government—Post Dispatch.