

Ridiculous Anti-Climax

The University Trustees will go ahead with their appeal from the federal court decision which admitted Leroy and Ralph Fraser and John Lewis Brandon as the first Negro undergraduates in the school's history.

In the feeling with which we read of the Trustees' persistence, there was a mixture of the comic and the tragic. Tragedy, because accomplished fact, a notable step in the University's history, is still under needless, unjustified and prejudiced attack. The three Negro students, so far as The Daily Tar Heel can determine, have been greeted cordially by the student majority. There had been those who said that desegregation in Chapel Hill would be "impractical" because it would bring discord. Student action since the court's final decree has proved the opposite; the "practicality" argument has died with little mourning.

Across the thin line that separates the tragic from the comic, there is nearly-ridiculous anticlimax. It is as if we had earned a crown and straightway tried to destroy it with a rubber reflex hammer.

Attorney General W. B. Rodman, acting under the Trustee resolution to appeal, says his brief before the U. S. Supreme Court will make three contentions.

1. That a single judge instead of a three-judge court should have heard the cases. There is neither appropriateness nor logic in this contention. Unless one is seeking an arbitrary edict from a like mind (which we suspect the State wanted in the original case), the work of several minds, in which there could be preliminary conflict and the clash of viewpoints, would seem far better than the work of one.

2. That the court erred in declaring the Trustees' resolution invalid. We doubt that. We have a good idea from somewhere that the Supreme Court will doubt it too.

3. That the decision ought not to apply to anyone except those Negroes who applied for admission to the University and were denied this year. Under the legal doctrine of stare decisis (we quote Smith and Zurcher's *Handbook of American Politics*), "a principle of Anglo-American jurisprudence . . . a precedent once established in the decision of a case should be followed in other like cases unless it is found to be in conflict with established principles of justice."

We suspect this tragicomic appearance of die-hard prejudice before the Supreme Court will be the last. The die-hard weapons, we think, are destroyed. "Ethics" are no longer invoked; "practicality" has been nailed to the wall by the experience of a month and a half.

And the Supreme Court has a way of making short work of hollow legalistic shibboleths.

Traffic Officials Solve Car Problem

We think the answer to the student auto problem has been found. At least, it looks that way to us after reading a news item in the Chapel Hill Weekly.

According to this local semi-weekly paper, the new policy of serving warrants on persons who refuse to pay for three or more parking tickets hasn't increased fines appreciably.

This seems to be the seed of the solution that President Fowler and his Traffic Committee seek, that the University desires, and that local merchants wish someone—but the merchants—would solve.

How will this solve the problem of student cars? It's all very simple. Obviously, town officials will press harder and issue firmer warrants now that attention has been called to this failure.

With court costs at \$7.80 and parking tickets at a dollar each, few students will be able to afford keeping cars in Chapel Hill.

The Daily Tar Heel

The official student publication of the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina, where it is published daily except Monday and examination and vacation periods and summer terms. Entered as second class matter in the post office in Chapel Hill, N. C., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates: mailed, \$4 per year, \$2.50 a semester; delivered, \$6 a year, \$3.50 a semester.

- Editors: LOUIS KRAAR, ED YODER
- Managing Editor: FRED POWLEDGE
- News Editor: JACKIE GOODMAN
- Business Manager: BILL BOB PEEL
- Associate Editor: J. A. C. DUNN
- Sports Editor: WAYNE BISHOP
- Advertising Manager: Dick Sirkin
- Assistant Business Manager: Carolyn Nelson
- Coed Editor: Peg Humphrey
- Circulation Manager: Jim Killey
- Subscription Manager: Jim Chamblee
- Staff Artist: Charlie Daniel
- NEWS STAFF: Neil Bass, Charles Dunn, James Rieben Leonard
- Night Editor For This Issue: Rueben Leonard

Carolina Front 'You'd Better Come On Down & Claim It'

Louis Kraar

A JANGLING telephone pulled me away from the history books the other night to listen to a columnist's announcement. J.A.C. Dunn was on the wire, and he said that he was ready to view other fronts than the Carolina Front. Hastily, I granted Dunn leave to write on what he pleases, (although he always did anyway). Then I realized that there was no Carolina Front writer.

So now it seems that I have been elected (by a very undemocratic process within the editorial duo) to do the job, at least for awhile.

BY NOW it's no news that the University Lodge was held up by a young gunman, but Sunday morning—when I discovered my car missing—it wasn't.

The girl at my house decided to spin over to Greensboro to visit the Woman's College, and she skipped out to the car. Only it wasn't there.

I remembered seeing it in front of the house at about 2 Saturday morning, on returning from the late show. But it was gone, so I called the local police.

"Yeah, we have it. You'd better come on down and claim it," the policeman said over the phone.

MY CAR was parked beside the police station, and I went in to find out why it was there.

"We found it on Franklin Street at 2:32 this morning," said the officer behind the desk, pointing to his log book.

He rattled off my address as the location of the car. The policeman added, "The motor was running, so we brought it on in."

I recalled then that I had left the keys in the car, a habit that I've never had before. And I confessed it to the police, who knew it already.

"How much do you weigh?" queried the officer behind the desk, eyeing my unshaven countenance and baggy khaki pants.

I confessed to about 140 pounds, but not much more, and another officer observed that he thought I was heavier than that.

I vowed that I wasn't while the girl at my house silently gloated over the imaginary gut she keeps telling me about.

OUTSIDE I checked the car and found it in fine shape.

"I guess you're wondering what the score is here," said a policeman who had gone out to the auto with me.

I admitted that I was confused, so he explained:

The police were out looking for the bandit who held up the University Lodge; they found my car running and hauled it in, thinking it was tied in with the robbery.

The thief, who is now caught, was described as weighing 195 pounds, wearing a gray tweed suit, and about 20-years-old. The police were a little suspicious that I might possibly be the bandit.

I must confess that I'm breathing a little easier today, knowing the robber (who only go \$20) is behind bars.

And maybe this weekend I'll even work up enough gumption to wear my gray tweed suit. But I doubt it.

LAYTON MCCURDY, who heads President Don Fowler's Traffic Committee, invited the editors to take a ride to look for possible parking areas for student cars.

McCurdy and his committee are earnestly trying to help maintain student auto privileges, but they are still overlooking the obvious.

The Board of Trustees, very soon now, is going to put some restrictions on the possession of autos by students, unless students do it themselves. It's tough medicine to take, but President Fowler isn't tasting it—because he refuses to accept reality on this problem.

A Point Of View Student Government Offers Chance For Energetic Tackling Of Problems

Bill Wolf

As students at the University of North Carolina, we are seeking an acquaintance and appreciation of what is going on around us, what is going on in the world at large, and are attempting to discover where and in what ways we may fit into the society of which we are a part.

I know of no later opportunity most of us will ever have to wield the instrument of government to accomplish those ends which we may desire and which it is capable of achieving, to carry out the functions of government, legislative, executive, and judicial, and to make the vital decisions of government, than the one which we all now have, that of participating in Student Government. Doing this is surely a vital part of education in the twentieth century, for government is an ever-present, all pervading, and in the last analysis, all controlling institution of society in this day and age.

The need, therefore, to understand the working of, to be able to influence the direction of government, and its component political parties, is obvious. I know of no more effective means to this end than is found in the opportunity for leadership in Student Government which is available to all students at the University.

'PARTICIPATING'

The question of how to go about participating is very much in order. Only two things are required. I think, in order to become a participant: interest in doing so, and demonstration of this interest by coming to meetings of the political parties. Knowing all about our set-up in Student Government, and being able to make a speech on your feet are not required; an opportunity is provided here for you to learn to do so.

Members of the parties are beating the bushes for candidates for the Fall Elections. Make known to them your interest in submitting yourself to one of the parties as a candidate for some office. Your name may then be considered by the party in making its nominations. And if not nominated by either of the parties, you can always run independently for office. President Don Fowler did just that last spring.

PRACTICAL TRAINING

Student government is practical training in citizenship. It devotes a great deal of its time to trying out the machinery of government, rearranging and rebuilding it to see in what possible ways it will run and in what ways it seems to run best. Providing all the services to the campus it does, running it requires many hours a week of the Student Legislature, President and his staff, and the political parties. As presently set-up under the Student Constitution, Student Government makes virtually all rules regarding student life, spends over a hundred thousand dollars of student money each year for a dozen services, and enforces the Honor and Campus Codes. No state or national government does more, qualitatively speaking.

What might be done with the machinery of Student Government? I see few evidences of interest in doing anything except that which is needed to keep the services running and impress, presumably, the student body that people in office ought to be reelected. Student Government, then, seems to me to be keeping itself oiled and running, but not going anywhere. If this is all that can be done with the machinery, why go to all the trouble and time of having it; why not turn it back to the faculty and administration, and let those few who are really interested in government per se merely help the faculty and administration out?

What might be done with Student Government? I would say that it ought to be vocal in expressing student interest and opinion on a vast range of issues and problems. It ought to express the opinion of the total student body which it pretends to represent, on state, national, and international questions, and to make these opinions known by giving them as wide publicity as may be available. On questions involving the University and the State, I would say that it were the duty of the Student Government to make recommendations to those who must make the decisions concerning these matters. One sure way to be ignored or concern in anything beyond yourself; I submit we suffer from a good case of egocentricity. One sure way of remaining totally without weight or influence in the councils of University and State is to act like adolescents instead of mature men and women, and be patted on the head and smiled at condescendingly, instead of being respected for our interest and concern on questions of some importance; I submit that the party-raids last year lost for the student body most of the respect it had as a group in the State of North Carolina, and we are working already this year on losing the rest.

And finally, one sure way of discouraging those students who would like to make a contribution to the University is to elect for the offices in Student Government noisy, glib self-seekers; I submit there ought to be more honor-seeking and a forum to hear oneself prattle about trivialities and declaim on the niceties of procedure.

CENTRAL PROBLEM

Student Government is going to have to face squarely and do something about several problems which will set the tenor of life at the University for a long time to come. The strong possibility of having to find a new President of the Consolidated University of North Carolina in the near future raises the central question of admissions policy.

How to get a new Student Union is still a puzzling question. Shall we build some new dormitories and eating facilities now, or shall we go to four men in a room in the dorms, and lines for lunch at Lenoir extending fifty yards outside the building? If it is decided to build new facilities, where shall they be put? Shall we cut down the few remaining groves of trees near the campus?

VAST RANGE

Shall we build more dorms like Cobb, in which, I am told, the major improvements over the old dorms are marble stalls in the heads and halls long enough to make it worth while carrying your bicycle up to ride down them? Is it desirable to integrate the various organizations sponsoring extracurricular activities into some overall framework? To look off the campus again, if Eastern Carolina Teachers College acquires a large and expensive graduate school and expands its liberal arts program for undergraduates, does this mean that we in Chapel Hill will get a smaller percentage of the total state budget for higher education? The governor's committee on higher education is trying to make some sense out of the state's policy towards its numerous institutions of higher education; from our point of view, what would be the best solution to this matter?

The Roundabout Papers

Land Vs. Sea: Tanker Meets Drawbridge

J. A. C. Dunn

IN CHARLESTON, S. C., there has recently been something of an upset in the normal routine of Charlestonians' lives. This was occasioned one sunny afternoon when a large oil tanker ran into the drawbridge over the Asheley River, which forms the western boundary of the city.

The accident occurred this way: the tanker, running upstream with a load of oil destined for some enterprising company up the river that wanted enough oil to warrant having delivery made by tanker, blew its whistle at the necessary distance from the bridge as a signal that it wanted the funnels and super structure wouldn't be scraped off.

There was no response. The bridge remained ominously down, and traffic continued to cross it back and forth, with the tanker grinding steadily up the river. The pilot of the tanker blew the whistle again. No response.

AT THIS POINT

the idea of slowing down and not charging madly at a lowered drawbridge seemed a particularly attractive one. He slowed down and blew the whistle again. This time the bridge began to open; however, the tanker was so close to the bridge and had lost so much speed that the pilot wasn't sure he could get through without putting his engines full astern and making another approach. I should have liked to have been on the bridge of that tanker while the pilot (a Mr. Petterson) was making that decision. It must have been a thrilling moment—particularly as Mr. Petterson subsequently decided to try and make it through the bridge with what little steerage way he had by putting on full steam ahead.

UNFORTUNATELY

, HE didn't have enough steerage way, fell off course in the river current, and hit the bridge, thereby damaging it so it couldn't be used for automobile traffic. This threw Charleston into complete confusion. The Asheley River bridge carries to and from work all the people who work in Charleston and live over on James Island or Riverland Heights or Folly Beach—a fairly large number of people.

The bridge also is an important link in route 17, the "Ocean Highway" to Florida. All the people who wanted to cross the Asheley by car had to drive 50 miles around by way of Summerville. People who wanted to cross on foot were offered the services of a ferry operated sporadically by the local scenic water tour company with a couple of sight-seeing launches.

MEANWHILE, MR. Petterson, the pilot of the ill-fated tanker, was trying to convince his employers and the bridge people that he was in the right—that the bridge had not opened when it should have, and that the reason he hit the bridge was that one of the two spans didn't open all the way.

The bridge people thought differently. The man operating the drawbridge said that he opened the bridge as soon as he was given a signal, and that all the indicators said the bridge was opening. There is a suit involved of some \$250,000, though just who is suing whom, I am not certain—quite possibly the bridge and the ship are suing each other.

AND THERE is yet another side to this tale of mangled maritime equipment. That very afternoon a young newspaper photographer for the Charleston News and Courier had walked into his office and asked for something to do. By sheerest luck, his boss told him to go and take pictures of the tanker going through the bridge. The young photographer, Richard Burbage by name, was on the scene when the ship hit the bridge, and took dozens of exposures, which have consequently made him famous overnight.

Conversations Piece

Backlash At The Literature

Bill Ragsdale

Bill Scarborough and Ralph Denver of the Carolina Quarterly, were on the column on campus writing the last Thursday. Both boys were so defensive, so a great deal of what was considered counter-accusations. A case survived:

College writers differ from established writers in quantity of experience and practice they do, but there's a lot more to it than differ in quality of writing and in the important element in a writer's success of a writer to have at once an exacting view of the people and events, story or novel is at the very least need for adequate presentation.

Bill Scarborough used Ernest Hemingway to demonstrate the point of view of form and practice in expression, that the help Gertrude Stein gave him contributed so much to his greatness. Just Stein that made Hemingway what the old boy himself, who got the help of Oak Park to see a war, who traveled and talked to a lot of people who were people were saying was the truth as it was those people who made Hemingway Prize winner. Miss Stein helped, and I think helped, but they to help had to thing to work with, and to be that had to have something to work with.

Of course, preparation for writing is to be hard. In fact, a number of you prepare themselves at all. They just you read something they have done you nothing and have wasted your time enjoy a speech, however well delivered, speaker is up there just to hear the own voice, and, since you've paid, to do. That is what a devil of a lot of do, and this columnist finds them very very dull and basically quite stupid.

Another fact that managed to get this: "There are only so many things Aristotle admitted that, but why again and again in the same way? A misunderstanding arose. What this is to be putting down a new quarterly that it has been read before. He would something fresh and original from the expected source, but which, for me has proved a disappointment.

Perhaps the reason is that too much is placed on everything in a story content and the thought. It just may be stress is put on the point of writing the style we could cease being "The Situation."

Ionian Art

Rhythm, balance, symmetry are the into sculpture of the spirit of discipline control, which the Greeks learned by the civilization of the Ionians in Asia. The exercise of all the faculties, which dominated Greece itself. And their art and free. The artists of Ionia invaded the sixth century, visiting the luxurious Peistratus, and inspiring Peloponnesus. Athens have abundantly shown.

Even in the case of substantive sculptures or groups made to stand by the market-place or portico, the Greek love or as they would have put it, rhythm and prevails: ancient critics in those ancient sculpture, of which fragments have come us in the writings of Pliny and Quintilian stress on these features. They show us as in early art a merely external and balance had prevailed, in the course of century this love of order and measure into the very being of art.

Measure and balance in art differ mere convention. "Order is Heaven's first character is formed, not by following impulses as they arise, but by making them to reason and duty, disciplining them as are disciplined and taught to serve man's

Measure and discipline do not of easier to produce works of art; for of the case discipline is at first grievous as a barrier. But for the production of lasting works of art, discipline and law gary. Take as an example the art which poetry. It is easier to write blank verse than good blank verse, simply the constant restraint of the form stimulates and invention, prevents too great haste the ingenuity. In the same way the rigid laws of composition of pediment and frieze compelled the Greek artist to schemes suitable to those forms.

The Greek artist could not work without his reason and his sense of order as a skilled hand.—From "The Lamps of Art" by Percy Gardner, in "The Legacy of Art" R. W. Livingstone, Oxford University Press.

