

The First Thanksgiving

On the 28th September, they sent out their shallop with ten men and Squanto as guide and interpreter to the Massachusetts, to explore the bay and trade with the natives, which they accomplished, and were kindly received. The Indians were much afraid of the Tarantines, a tribe to the eastward, who used to come at harvest time and take away their corn, and often kill some of them.

They returned in safety and brought home a good quantity of beaver, and reported on the place, wishing they could have settled there. But it seems that the Lord, who assigns to all men the bounds of their habitations, had appointed it for another use.

And thus they found the Lord to be with them in all their ways, and to bless their outgoings and incomings, for which let His holy name have the praise forever, to all posterity.

All the summer there was no want. And now, as winter approached, wild fowl began to arrive, of which there were plenty when they came here first, though afterwards they became more scarce. As well as wild fowl, they got abundance of wild turkeys, besides venison, etc.

Each person had about a peck of meal a week, or now, since harvest, Indian corn in that proportion; and afterwards many wrote at length about their plenty to their friends in England—not feigned but true reports.—Governor William Bradford's History of the Plymouth Settlement.

How To Save The Student Courts

Unless student government leaders can give the court system a needed transfusion of that blood plasma called student initiative, the student court system may die.

Speaking to a group of students this week, Dean of Student Affairs Fred H. Weaver pointed to several alarming trends. And, although he did not say it, these trends add up to gradual loss of student control over campus justice.

Weaver plainly outlined the trends like this:

1. Because of lagging student initiative, virtually all disciplinary cases handled by student courts are brought by action of the faculty or staff of the University.

2. The University Administration is brought in to the process of student administration of the Honor System in the middle of student action.

3. Several departments of the University have lost confidence in the processing of Honor System and Campus Code cases by student courts.

All these things add up to what could be the end of a fine Carolina tradition—student self-government in judicial affairs.

The faculty, under University rules, is ultimately responsible for student discipline. With the unique Carolina student government setup, however, much of that authority is delegated to students.

But now it seems that the students are falling down—due to a lack of initiative. Our conclusion—and any other logical one considering these facts—is that the faculty will take back the delegated authority from students, if they are not satisfied. And they are now not satisfied.

The Daily Tar Heel therefore strongly urges President Don Fowler to summon his Cabinet and immediately consider this problem. We suspect a thorough-going revision of the entire judicial system may be in order.

Only one thing can save the student courts at this point—the very thing that contributed to their demise—student initiative.

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Punch, Rum, Beer From Tins, & Crew Cuts

Yves Laulan

(Beginning a series of weekly columns by a Carolina from Bordeaux, France, who will view the University and the United States through "the eye of the French," meaning, he says, no connection with "The Eye of The Horse."—Editors.)

French people are supposed to ignore geography, and as a matter of fact they do. In that respect, I must admit that I am typically French, so that North Carolina entered my existence for the first time when I knew that I was to go there.

"Son," my mother said, "since you're going to the South, you will have to go in pajamas all the day long." This assumption caused me to feel miserable, for I have always considered that pajamas do not suit my kind of personality, particularly during daytime; I consequently flew to a dictionary for a supplement of information.

I thus realized that North Carolina is a big, funnily-shaped state, where it rains heavily in winter—I was to experience it at some later time—growing tobacco and mosquitoes in summer, and covered with a large forest of pines—just like around Bordeaux. (My home town, by the way.)

Then I plunged into the unknown: Visas, farewells, handkerchiefs waving in the breeze, the Statue of Liberty glowing in the rays of the morning; in fact, I confess that I went through Montreal; but I relish the image, and besides it sounds so much more typical like that. So New York was my first typical experience, but I was to have many others—as I underwent those discoveries which make one feel that he has left one continent for another, an old civilization for a new one, hot-dogs, cokes, hamburgers, college girls with white socks and so on....

My first impressions of the University were quite mixed up. To begin with, I was much impressed by the long rows of luxurious, shining automobiles, which gave me at once a very high idea of the wealth of the people. Methought that every student had at least a couple of them. In fact, I saw later on that the University members are split into two sets at feud: those with a car, and those without. (Sooth to say, I am without.) Another striking detail was the extensive breeding of bloated, flourishing squirrels sharing the general prosperity of the University; I realized now that squirrel-growing is not really one of the aims of the University.

There are certain customs to which I took a very long time to grow accustomed: socials, for instance. I remember the evening when I bashfully pushed the door of an open-house where were heaps of people enjoying themselves very much around a large bowl of punch. (Quite like English punch with the only difference that there is no rum in it—which people sometimes consider a grave lack—and that it presents variegated colours according to the fancy of the dyer; it is all very nice to see.) All at once, an enchanting blonde grabbed my right hand, eagerly asked my name, the first and the second one, went into raptures when she heard it, and before I could put on a beaming smile, turned round to somebody else in a flash.

At that moment, a bewitching brunette snatched my left hand, requested my name, first and second, did not listen to it, and— you have already guessed—while my smile was still in process, whirled away. Just at that very instant.... But you already know how things were. I spent my whole evening shaking hands, yelling my name into heedless ears, and striking up a friendship with a terrific amount of people.

To speak the truth, I admit that the first time I was taken aback, but with a little practice, I can now recite my name, age, town, height, and weight and get off before my victim can recover from her surprise. I think I am really adapted.

To finish with it, I have learned to drink beer out of tins, to utter a cheerful "hey" with a vague gesture of the hand, and I contemplate going to the barber to get a crew cut. Then I shall be a true-born looking North Carolinian.

—Under The Majestic Dome— State Students Legislature Meeting: Colorful In Its Historic Setting; Promising New Things For Future

Ethan Tolman

The beautiful and historic old Capitol Building in Raleigh, built in the 1830's, has seen many people enter its portals, and many happenings take place beneath its majestic dome, which rises 92 feet from the main floor.

Some of these things have been of historic importance, such as the many debates concerning slavery. Some have been shameful, such as the actions which took place in these halls during reconstruction. Some have been prophetic, such as the actions of the State Student Legislature this past weekend probably have been.

HUMOR Sparked with humor and led by Speaker of the House Jim Turner and President of the Senate Dave Reid, the two legislative bodies passed bills and resolutions on a number of subjects, some of them of a very controversial nature, in a mature and intelligent manner. Their action on some of the bills may well be followed in time by the actual legislature, as has been shown in the past by subsequent actions of the state legislature.

The mature action of the delegates are not all that will be remembered, however. Dave Reid, UNC, being carried, cigar in mouth, from the floor of the House, Lewis Brumfield, UNC, being evicted from the Senate, the entire female membership of the House being appointed as a posse to recover the gavel from the Senate; these things also will be remembered. The rustle of papers as a new bill is being considered, the somber quiet as the member-

ship is being called, the smoke-filled caucus rooms; these too will be remembered.

FIRST IMPRESSION

The first impression I got as I entered the halls was one of serious intent, mixed with a great deal of high spirits. As the session wore on, the halls became quieter, and the delegates paid more attention to business, perhaps only because they were becoming more tired, but perhaps, also, because they too were impressed.

One of the dominant features of this particular session was the good will which existed between the UNC delegation and the Duke delegation. Unlike last year, the two most powerful schools present were able to work in accord. Few were the dissenters from this new relationship between the two schools.

RACIAL ACCORD

Another aspect of interest in this particular session was the accord which existed between delegates of the two races. There were few who could not recognize the lack of tension here as indicative of what might in time come about. Those who did were overcome by the legislature as a whole, both white and colored. In fact, this body, as a representative selection of intelligent students from 24 schools of higher learning in the state, passed a resolution favoring gradual desegregation in all aspects of life in N. C. Among the other measures passed by the legislature, this one may stand out and be recognized in the future as one of the first moves toward desegregation by the people who will in time become the legislators of the state.

Reader's Retort: Reply To Stephens

Editors:

I would appreciate space to reply to Mr. D. L. Stephens and his remarks about coverage of a Y-sponsored race forum.

Briefly, and tritely, it seems to be the old story of the dog biting the man vs. the man biting the dog as far as news value is concerned.

To quote a quote from Mr. Stephens' letter: "So far no discrimination with regard to fairness of grades, I am still here will indicate that."

The fact that Mr. Stephens is "still here" must indicate a certain positive situation. The fact that such a forum could take place is positive. It is the status quo, the by-now routine, the dog biting the man idea.

That Negro students have encountered problems, while not surprising, is news I submit be-

cause my knowledge it has not been reported before. It is the man biting the dog idea.

Just as it was positive for "problems" or, as Mr. Stephens desires "incidents," to be discussed openly it should be equally positive for them to be presented on a broader scale. Approximately 21 persons heard the discussion at the forum—several thousand became aware of the "incidents" by reading the newspaper.

In full fairness I will agree that the negative vs. positive conflict is an old one. There are those who on the grounds something is negative would rather have it canceled. There are others who believe that by bringing it out into the open something positive may be done about it.

Be all that as it may, I reported the story not through a desire to be either positive or negative. Much of the discussion, most of it, was a report of problems. I did report, I believe that a freshman student said everyone had been nice to him. I was unable to report, due to the restrictions imposed on me as to identification, the comments of another student who, since he was the only one in that school—would have been recognized.

As far as giving "all the movie," that was impossible. Time and space impose limitation, and the session lasted more than an hour. As to prejudice, I would say this. Certain "Patriots of North Carolina" have threatened to tar and feather me because, they consider me prejudiced. I repeat their accusations just as I do Mr. Stephens' implication.

Hank Messick Durham Herald Staff Writer

'Here,' Pop, You Cut And I'll Deal



Stevenson Reluctant No Longer

Doris Fleeson

WASHINGTON.—The formalities are over and the problems and perils of Adlai Stevenson, acknowledged candidate for the Democratic nomination for President, are now the news.

The circumstances are unusual. Rarely has a candidate so openly and reservedly attempted to capture a Presidential nomination so far in advance of the national convention. Stevenson has accepted the onus of the front runner; he becomes the focus of a remorseless spotlight and the target of other ambitious men in both parties.

He cannot afford to look back. Between now and next August he must hold what he has, and steadily improve his position.

He has no place to hide in case of embarrassing developments or the need for breathing space. He is not a governor who can plead the press of state business nor a senator who can use important legislation as a ladder or an excuse. He is a private citizen in the business of getting nominated and elected President.

HIGH-TEST FUEL

In order to give him a jet take-off, the Stevenson managers have committed large quantities to their high-test fuel, including the important states of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Minnesota. No wney must build reserves for the crucial occasions that are bound to arise repeatedly in so extended a campaign.

The next few months will be critical for Stevenson, perhaps definitive.

If he can achieve for his candidacy a steady sense of growth and inevitability during that period, others will be discouraged and the band wagon psychology will take hold within the party, and indeed, the nation. If he encounters a serious reverse or fails to put across his bill of goods, it will mean ground lost that perhaps cannot be recovered.

There is no test for judging the course of the Stevenson campaign. The primaries will be important. There will be polls of more or less significance. Editorial opinion on the validity of the Stevenson positions will count. The Democratic Congress can give him a bad time by its own behavior and reactions to him.

MANAGERS AWARE

The Stevenson managers are fully aware of his problems. They believe that given his circumstances he had no alternative and no choice but to admit he was a candidate and then go out and fight for the nomination.

There is already intense pressure on Stevenson to look for deals as with Senator Kefauver or with the governor of a large pivotal state such as Lausche of Ohio. His orders are that this must not be done but he will never be able to control speculation nor the actions of all his supporters.

The Stevenson speeches were famous in the last Presidential campaign and his managers are counting heavily on them again. What they seem not able to do is to persuade him of the merits inherent in an editorial blue pencil or even a paper sheers. He is again trying to say too much in too short a space of time.

JAN SAXON'S CONCERT

Jan Saxon, a student of voice under Walter Golde, pleased local critics last year with the purity and warmth of her coloratura soprano voice in 'The Marriage of Figaro' and 'The Telephone'.

She proved Sunday night at the Petite Musicale in Graham Memorial that she is equally capable as a solo concert singer, and a big audience responded gladly to her gracious presence, and the ease and confidence with which she sang in German, French, Spanish, and Italian.

Her hearers noted the growth of power in her middle tones and her ability to create an atmosphere of charm and friendliness. The volume she has attained to proved to be exactly suited to the dimensions of Graham Memorial.

She is a UNC student intending to graduate at the end of this college year when she hopes to go into opera. She is gifted in drama as well as voice, and only a mightily indifferent world could now stop her rise.

Goettingen

Dave Mundy

Assume that one is entering Goettingen University in Goettingen. First find a "meldnamt." After giving up four passport photos and ten pages of forms, consider himself officially arrived.

A list of lectures, which may be given, is published a month or so before the semester begins. To find where the lecture is held and the time, one proceeds to the Nensa (translation: Lenoir Hall) where one finds little notes from the wall. A few days here and one has finished. One also has eyestrain and a headache.

Official matriculation can take place in the first month, at carefully planned intervals. It consists of filling out assorted forms in quadruplicate and surrenders passport photos (every official in Germany has pictures). One finally writes his book and tells himself proudly that his mark's name is there too.

At this official immatriculation, "studienbuck," which little book is given to professors to indicate that one has matriculated. One of my roommates administered the signature of a professor who never seen. He had intended to talk but decided that it was too early to do. Since he had paid the fees for the course, the professor's office to get his assistant told him to go on in. In the dozen people, none of whom he had met, he was the oldest one. He requested. The professor informed him that the signature was to be obtained from Professor Sorieso, inasmuch as he had been the course for the last six weeks. The secured without further question.

TABLE EXCHANGE Sample table exchange from two boys: "How many lectures have you had?" "Oh, three or four." "What did you think of them?" "I don't know, I didn't go."

Let me virtuously make the decision have yet to cut a lecture. Frankly interesting. Take the first psych lab for the first class of the week, it begins on Tuesday. The "C.T." means "cum tempore" that everything begins fifteen or twenty late. First one of the Professor's assistants and talked to some of the new students. Other assistant came in with assorted and made a little speech. At 10:30 he took his position beside the door, the entered, the students pounded their fists and the lab began.

My next lecture, "Social History of Review," began a little differently, late. After slamming the door at the auditorium, he rushed up the aisle, his clothes, books, notes, and the eternal 10 in the evening, with two hours for dinner. Thursday offers nothing more comparative linguistics and a colloquy aesthetic experience. Friday, Saturday, Monday are free for private combat and whatever recreation one desires.

THE OLD SONGS Friday and Saturday evenings are then the Studentencorps and the Brass gather in the Ratskellar to drink beer and old songs as "When The Saints Go Marching In." They are generally decked out with colored hats and ribbons.

The corps students still go in for sports has about the same role as athletics at universities. It is definitely less intramurals. The members of the Borussia indulge in nothing more dangerous than 12% beer. He who can't down a half-out stopping for breath is considered. Needless to say, I am not upholding the Carolina tradition. Always was and always will be.

330,000 MORE STUDENTS Director John E. Ivey of Southern Regional Education Board cites figures to show tremendous increase in Southern college enrollments during the next ten years. By 1965 the South can expect an increase of 330,000 students above the present enrollment figures.

"This will mean," he says, "at least 53 per cent more in extra expenses (approximately \$400,000,000) and increase their vital outlay expenditures by one-half to two billion dollars."

In order to provide the quality education these additional students will need, Dr. Ivey says, the South will have to split itself into a better position to compete with industry, government, and other regions for faculty. Salary scales, he said, are out of line, especially in the brackets, and in order to attract quality teachers and keep some sort of adjustment to have to be made. This, he said, is just one of the pressures the South faces with the prospect of increased enrollments.

Ivey also called for less education in expensive research training programs among Southern institutions, and said "each state should search for ways to achieve the twin goals of educational quality and management efficiency in education."