

A Christmas Debate

Moral Exemplars In World History: The Martyrdoms Of Christ & Socrates

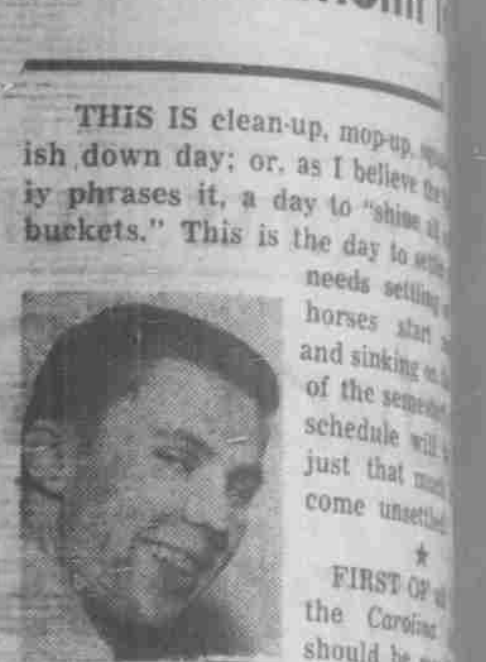
Reinhold Niebuhr, The Saturday Review (The Christmas Season, for obvious reasons, makes the following article keenly appropriate. We present it, not in a spirit of advocacy for either side, but because Dr. Niebuhr has drawn both sides of a debate with such clarity and feeling. Dr. Niebuhr is Vice-president of Union Theological Seminary—Editors)

At the same time, the General Assembly and its appropriations committees ought not to stop there and shut off future supplies. If, as forecast, college and University enrollments may be doubled by 1970, buildings and facilities must keep pace or the young citizenship will suffer. There are schools and departments in the University here which do not have the equipment and facilities to be expected in a good high school. Hence they cannot be expected to attract teachers of the first rank. There is no real economy in such savings. It was brought out at the Thursday meeting that the operation of the State's 12 institutions of higher learning costs \$19 1/2 million annually. That's cheap. One must expect to pay a good price for a good pair of shoes. Do we think the same principle does not apply to a University?

It obscures the real debate between a "Socratic" and a Christian view of man and the mystery of existence. And this second debate is centered on different issues from the relative merits of Jesus and Socrates as moral exemplars. 'SOCRATIC' We may define as "Socratic" any view which shares Socrates' conviction that men "would do the good if they only knew it." This conviction makes virtue the consequence of reason and naturally assumes that the only prerequisite of good conduct is the right formula and exemplar of good conduct. In contrast to this Socratic view, which has been accepted by most moderns

Roundabout Papers

Clean-Up Day Old Chisholm



THIS IS clean-up, mop-up, wash down day; or, as I believe it is phrased, a day to "shine the buckets." This is the day to... [Text continues with details about a cleanup event]

My second disappointment was the nature of the freshman writing... [Text continues with a critique or reflection on a literary piece]

The Chapel Hill News Leader:

Maximum Capacity At UNC

One part of Major McLendon's address before the AAUP Thursday which will have a special meaning for Chapel Hill homes and habits dealt with the necessities imposed on the Consolidated University by annually enlarged enrollments. He made it pretty plain that since new buildings cannot be immediately expected, greater use must be made of existing structures. Said he: "We are going to be compelled somehow to teach larger classes and to find some way to make a greater time-use of buildings, laboratories and other facilities. The taxpayers are entitled to know whether the existing facilities are being used to their maximum capacity before they are asked to pay more taxes for enlargements and extensions."

Carolina Front

An Adventure: Ehle's Script On T. Wolfe

Louis Kraar

EVER SINCE a young man named Hinton James strolled into Chapel Hill in 1795, North Carolina boys have been coming to the University and learning. Usually, they've learned more about themselves than anything else. Imagine seeing one of these boys in 1920, a tall guy with tall ideas called Thomas Wolfe. Imagine him, in fact just at the end of those college years when his hopes and ideas are anywhere but in Asheville, where he is expected to teach. Perhaps you can't imagine this boy, but writer John Ehle did when he wrote his American Adventure radio play "An Unfound Door." And last week literally millions of National Broadcasting Company listeners were able to imagine this stage of Wolfe's development.

Lowdown On The Next President

While the politicians themselves ooze confidence and sing premature victory chants in public while biting their fingernails in private, the 1956 presidential election is just being settled by the professional gamblers. Lumping them all together, a quick summary looks like this: Stassen and Harriman would run neck and neck. Warren would be a shoe-in over Harriman. Nixon can beat Kefauver and run a tight race with Harriman. The Democrats can win against anyone except Eisenhower. Warren won't run. Stevenson could beat Nixon hands down. The Republicans can beat any Democrat. Nixon will be the Republican candidate and Stevenson the Democratic.

There's a world in front of me waiting for me to talk to it." Tom tells his mother with all the earnestness an 18-year-old could muster. "I don't know what to say... But somewhere there must be an answer."

Finally, his mother agrees to let Tom study at Harvard: "Money for learning is a good swap.... Just remember when you get to writing, write things like they are."

THE STORY, as I have put it briefly, is perhaps too simple. It is not a simple story, nor an easy one to tell. Somehow, Ehle's script did it though. Concentrating his 25 minutes on the brief days between the end of Wolfe's study at Chapel Hill and his mother's permission to go to Harvard, Ehle showed as much of Wolfe as any reader could see in hours.

THE COMMUNICATIONS Center here at the Hill is doing this American Adventure Series, and the Ford Foundation is footing the bill. At a time when the \$64,000 question and disc jockeys are pulling radio down to the level of the younger set that can't reach the TV dial, American Adventure provides adventure-some listening. Like other mass media, money seems to play the biggest part in determining what goes on the air. Fortunately, we get our Eric Sevareids, Ed Murrows, and Alastair Cooke; but they are a minority.

THE FORD FOUNDATION did listeners a service in underwriting American Adventure. Wolfe—in the radio play—might have been talking about this project when he commented on one of the affluent, but otherwise dull, Asheville citizens: "Not for money—not to be one of the lost men who followed so little for nothing." Such is the adventure of one American—and North Carolinian—and it restores my faith in radio. Perhaps commercial sponsors will see the listener appeal of this series and pay radio writers, some of those \$64,000 prizes for intelligent material.



The Daily Tar Heel

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79 CENTS AN HOUR

Dairy Farmer C. B. Brown of Iredell County said farmers are the only producers in the world who "sell at wholesale and buy at retail." When farmers buy production items, he continued, the federal government should pay the difference between retail and wholesale prices on those items. From an example he quoted, Brown said this help from the government would, in effect, raise the farmer's wages to about 79 cents an hour—considerably less than the \$1 minimum for industrial workers approved at the last session of Congress. "I've figured every way I can and I still don't know where to get the other 21 cents," the Iredell man confessed. He called his plan "parity buying." Chairman Ellender suggested that the same result could be achieved through a co-op—Raleigh News & Observer

THE VARSITY Theatre won't

of it, except in the mention of fairly well-known anyway, but thank Andy Gutierrez, the manager "The Big Knife" last weekend's movie to make the box office hotly was excellent entertainment. I like even if he goes occasionally get the script and bear the world on his own up three reels. I also like Bud well. At times he even sounds like and anyone who can shout like: really shout.

THE LATEST on the "7-13"

Hill policeman says they've captured made the grave in front of Smith he comes from Virginia. Nice to tell me, and I wouldn't stay out of freezing cold trying to pretend that a bush and a pair of leather boots protection against North Carolina

SINCE MISS Robin Fuller is

exhibiting what seems to be nothing publicity by (a) saying she doesn't and (b) reading it anyway and that she doesn't like it. I may as well her have her name in print. Dear Miss Fuller: Discouraged be, may I reassure you by saying indeed, pass. If you'll be patient longer, I will be through and, if I can, on occasion, have all this own. Chin up now; stiff upper lip