

# A President With TNT In His Pocket

The Charlotte News rightly insists that regardless of future changes in sovereignty over higher education in North Carolina "to suggest that the presidency of the University at Chapel Hill would, in any way, be a small job is ridiculous."

So far, says the News, there has been both "sense and nonsense" on the subject of the presidency, the gist of the nonsense being that the job will lose status. We suggest the opposite: The mark of the president at Chapel Hill will continue to be indelible. It will gain, if any change comes, not lose. Perhaps the president at Chapel Hill will not claim the headlines formerly claimed by consolidated presidents. Certainly, he will not have the onerous responsibility to speak for three institutions in the same breath.

But on the home front, in Chapel Hill, his autonomy will grow, we think. The power of the New Board of Higher Education ought to limit itself to matters mechanical and financial. To go beyond those areas would be to usurp its stated purpose, and it should not attempt to set local policy in Chapel Hill. That will be the job of the new president, whoever he turns out to be.

The new president will be a Zeus who has lost power in the Netherlands and, concurrently, gained more in his own backyard Olympus. The backyard is important. It is, as *The News* puts it, "a cradle of greatness."

President Nathan Pusey of Harvard has said that we are involved in an "exploding world of education." Let the committee on the presidency, now screening candidates under the leadership of its chairman, Victor S. Bryant, bring on the TNT, Chapel Hill will be untrue to its tradition if it fails to add volume to new explosions.

# Big-Time Athletics: Conflict In Values

Like "the King of England abdicating his throne for the woman he loved," as he himself puts it, Jim Tatum's arrival at the Hill has been noisy and royal.

The Daily Tar Heel, an unalterable opponent of big-time athletics and their cancerous effects on academics, cannot welcome Big Jim with the warmth some sports writers have generated.

This difference of opinion has incited a rash of namecalling by big-time sports supporters that to date ranges from an indirect comparison of Tatum to Jesus Christ (Jack Horner, Durham Herald) to a pointed prediction that the editors will wear "lace panties" (Hugo Germino, Durham Sun).

Despite the pointless invective, the issue is clear:

Those values which make it necessary for a coach to win games or get out are not healthy for education—the University's main job.

As evidence of this value conflict, we point to:

1. The academic illness from which the University of Maryland is just now recovering as Tatum exits. ("It was an era in which an inadequate stadium became ultra-adequate, and an inadequate library became more inadequate," the Maryland Diamondback observed.)
2. The return to amateur sports by the Ivy League, for many years the Mecca of big-time athletics.
3. The philosophy of coaches caught in the big-time web. Coach Tatum voiced it well when he told reporters this week, "Winning isn't the most important thing; it's the only thing."

Our case rests—in the hands of a coach to whom winning is, in his own words, "the only thing."

We can now only look to the brighter day of the future when the University administrators push aside alumni pressures and set Carolina back to its main job of education. That day, we predict, will come.

# Will The Administration Stand Up To Alumni?

The Greensboro Daily News

The migration of the eminent Mr. James Tatum from the environs of College Park to his own backyard of Chapel Hill has sportswriters, alumni, editors and educators in a sort of tizzy.

None of the furor is more confusing than the respective comments of the editor and sports editor of the Washington Post and Times-Herald.

Says the Post editor from his remote ivory tower: "The job of being a highly successful football coach involves in these days a tremendous drain upon the nervous resources, and after all, Mr. Tatum is already well along in his 40's. At Chapel Hill—a relatively venerable institution, and thereby in no great need of publicity—the notion of 'de-emphasis' seems to have found some favor with the administration. Anyway, North Carolina has long ceased to be much of a factor in collegiate football, and nobody, except perhaps a few alumni, seems really distressed about it. Presumably, then, the pressures on Mr. Tatum will be considerably less than they have been at Maryland, in the sense that he probably will not be expected to produce championship teams but merely somewhat more effective teams than his recent predecessors have been able to achieve."

While that ain't the way we heard it, let us pass on to a conflicting, and more plausible, explanation from the Post's sports editor, Shirley Povich: "President Elkins was trembling a bit last January when Maryland almost lost its academic accreditation because of its overemphasis on football scholarships and under-emphasis on libraries. He promised a better showing, and then indicated that Tatum wouldn't have so many football scholarships to play with."

That last determination by President Elkins might have been the one that sent Tatum back to his alma mater. Tatum is football coach enough to know that when they take away his scholarships they are taking away his tools.

What the two institutions are serving up now is an education in the type of high-pressure football thinking that caused many colleges to drop the game as a varsity sport and led the Ivy League schools to deflate it to controllable size. . . . One wonders if there would be such frenzy over a faculty member of the same comparative eminence as Tatum."

**EIG QUESTION**

Tatum's return to Chapel Hill combines a natural love for the Chapel Hill environs with a variety of other factors, none of which have much to do with football de-emphasis. The big question centers on whether the greatly weakened University administration will stand up to the inevitable creation of a "big-time" football machine designed to assuage the appetite of victory-starved alumni.

**GREAT DEAL TO LOSE**

North Carolina has a great deal to lose if professionalism runs rampant and the same kind of atmosphere prevailing at College Park takes over at Chapel Hill. The stage has been set for that kind of emphasis; Tatum's over-the-board salary equals, if not surpasses, that of both the chancellor and president. Contrary to the Washington Post's off-the-scene comments, university alumni are not interested in de-emphasis; they want a winner.

A "win at any price," philosophy, in football or pinocchio, has no place at 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 8, 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  
 Night Editor For This Issue: Fred Powledge

# New Carolina Quarterly Is 'An Improved Magazine'

**Dave Pardington**

Just before the Christmas holidays the Fall issue of the Carolina Quarterly gently bumped the newsstands, and it has not yet been reviewed. J.A.C. Dunn mentioned it in his column, but only in a first-impression-as-former-editor sort of way. Because of his former association with the publication, and because of the minor detail that one of his stories is published in it, he was not free to go into it as deeply as he might have wished.

Those readers who examined page two will find my name, albeit misspelled, under the heading of general staff. So you see that, although my contribution to the magazine consisted of my licking the little address stickers on the back cover, I am not quite the man for the job either. However, I will place my staff membership in jeopardy and squeak my mind.

**IMPROVEMENT**

The fall issue of the Carolina Quarterly is an improvement in many ways over last year's three issues. The exterior of the magazine, with its new design and slick paper is more attractive. There are no typographical errors, and there is only one flaw in the make-up. This consideration for technical excellence, accompanied by Editor Bill Scarborough's efforts to make the magazine appeal to more than a special group of people, reveal quickened interest in the magazine on behalf of the publishers. But let us go inside the cover

where the cliché tells us to judge. The choice of articles reveal good judgment in that they are for those interested not only in literature, but also folk music and the dance.

**SHAKER SONG**

The Shaker Humility Song, while it offers literary sidelights such as the similarity of Shaker style with that of Miss Gertrude Stein, is most unusual and delightful. The text which accompanies it by D. W. Patterson is brief and un-padded. Every sentence is worthy of the most apathetic reader's fund of general information.

**'POSTURING'**

The article entitled "Movement and Tableau in the Dance" by Diane DiPrima is extremely esoteric, which means that it will be adored by pseudo-intellectuals and ignored by dancers and choreographers. Miss DiPrima asserts in the first paragraph that there is a need for a system of analytic criticism of the dance. In her first attempt at analysis, which is her definition of the dance, she proclaims that defining dance is an absurdity. I agree. Although I did not stop reading there, as I was prompted to do, all my conscientious wading was rewarded with the fact that the young lady knew that dancing was divided into two distinctions, movement and posturing, which information I got from the title of her article. Throughout the whole article she seems to be merely flexing her intellectual muscles. Her comments reach no conclusions; they are mostly movement—and posturing.

**LOW-POWERED ANALYSES**

Samuel Coval's article on The Art of Fiction is, as he says, low-powered philosophical analysis. In his dissection of Henry James' treatise, which deals with criticism and critical theory, Mr. Coval implies bad news for those who "demand rationality of that (criticism) which attempts to judge the irrational." While I suspect that most readers would not be so interested in his investigations as his implied conclusions, the subject matter is of intense importance to those who wonder, "just what is good fiction?" And speaking of analytical criticism, I would like to see Mr. Coval turn his high-powered gun on Miss DiPrima.

Perhaps I should merely second J.A.C. Dunn's remark that the poetry seems a little fuzzy, only I think shaggy would be more the word. My opinion of most modern poetry has already been expressed in The Daily Tar Heel. Language and rules of syntax must be altered to express some things poetically, or indeed, to express them at all, but making these changes does not guarantee that the result will be poetry. It does guarantee that the result will tend to be fuzzy and indefinite; somewhat like a Rorschach test in which an ink blot is shown, and the subject is left to attach meaning to mere suggestions of form. I do not mean

to intimate a lack of integrity on the part of the poets represented in the Quarterly; I only mean to say that some of them have forgotten their readers, indeed some seem to scorn their readers.

"Vaudeville Suite" by Conrad Aiken, as would be expected, is neither involved nor obscure. He has something to say, he wants to communicate it, and he does just that, and with very much feeling.

As for an editorial policy, which was asked for in The Daily Tar Heel by Dunn, it seems fairly apparent. I would guess that by publishing Conrad Aiken and other non-students, editor Scarborough deems it best to publish the best that is submitted. If it comes from students, so much the better; if it comes from outside, publish it; and if it comes not at all, solicit it and pay for it if necessary.

**FOUR GIFTED WRITERS**

In the fiction department the editress, Blevyn Hathcock, has chosen the work of four gifted writers. J.A.C. Dunn, who has been published in the Post, demonstrates his ability in "A Telling Tale." Although he relies rather heavily on coincidence, and the main character's motivation for suicide seems to be the author's desire for a neat plot, he carries it off well, and the result is an entertaining story.

Doris Betts, who won the 1953 Putnam Award for her collection of short stories entitled *The Gentle Indiscretion*, is represented by a short story called "The August Tree." Even though the plot is

not spectacular, Miss Betts captures the imagination with her almost unbelievably sensitive character portrayal.

The two newcomers to the fiction pages of the Carolina Quarterly, Joan Mauney and William Groninger, are clearly talented. Their stories however, are nothing to rave about.

**REVIEWS**

The book reviews are comprehensive and informative. Each reviewer, showing his complete familiarity with both book and author, pronounces reliable judgment. The reviewer of *The Open Mind* by J. Robert Oppenheimer seems to be commending Oppenheimer instead of the book, but then the book commends Oppenheimer, too.

My chief point of praise, which I have saved for last, concerns the Chinese of Soo Su. I am certainly glad to see that the Quarterly realizes how much we appreciate seeing a few words in our language in a magazine otherwise so bleak. I am glad too, because, as every student knows, so much is lost in translation. We who understand Chinese hope that you will have more in the next issue. Even if most of your readers don't understand it, it is pretty (that Soo Su made beautiful characters), and it makes wonderful space filler.

Spoofing aside, I must say that all in all The Carolina Quarterly is an improved magazine, and the editors and staff are hereby commended.

Roundabout Papers—My Three-And-A-Half-Year Long Struggle

A FRIEND of mine told me he mentioned a few days ago that he was passing out through the gates of my heart and tears all over my forehead, nothing could be done. In less than two weeks I shall be bulging with "education," my thanks to the adenoids with a mild disclaimer.

Evidently, I am now an educated person, the ability to prove that about literature in the English language other humans. This may be so, but I can tell you all about the human Elizabethan drama. I can unload a few fragments of information about the sources from which Shakespeare took Hamlet, I know with certainty that an unhappy married life, I am sure admit that *Clarissa Harlowe* is a (largely because reading the book through 786 pages of interminable and, furthermore, I can spell "pleasure".

ALL VERY well. If I apply for a paper I shall tell them I am intimate with John Milton's domestic affairs, I can be given a typewriter and a job on the payroll in return. However, I am sure that fact which has constantly kept my attention every since I arrived in the summer of 1952 luging a map of the campus before me. I cannot remember offhand how many have taken since I first enrolled here and I am not going to take the trouble the total now, but I find it both interesting and denying to recall that of all those who stick in my mind only three names are required me to think: Dr. Lyman Lish 79, Dr. R. B. Sharpe's English 41, and Adam Poteat's Philosophy 41. The education seems to have been chiefly concentrating inside my head a staggering facts ranging from the difference between phloem to the Russian agriculturaling the period of War Communism.

# Reader's Retort (Continued) On Tatum Hiring; SP

Editors:

In this morning's News and Observer, I read the editorial which recently appeared in your paper. I refer to the one in which you deal with the athletic situation and the coming of your new coach to the University.

I am writing this word to express my great appreciation for your outspoken way of dealing with the facts of the case. In my opinion, you are entirely right. There is too much professionalism in the athletic program of our institutions. This is a general situation throughout the country and has, in my opinion, gone entirely too far. Such frank discussions as you are giving should help in calling attention to the danger in this field. Importing and subsidizing athletes from all over the country while many of our young people in the State are hungry for an education is not, it seems to me, either good education policy, nor does it chime with common sense.

Again expressing my great appreciation.

**The Rev. J. A. Ellis Raleigh**

produce a winner I think he would be worth \$25,000 a year. We ought to be grateful we have alumni on the outside to help us secure such a fine coach.

I also think your criticism of the business school is unjust. Before being too critical just sit in on a course in public finance by Mr. Ashby or Dr. Carter's class of business government. These two are among quite a few courses bearing on problems which we will become more and more concerned about. Many of our political problems which finally precipitate wars have their beginnings in economic problems.

Certainly, one would have to have some knowledge of economics to get a clearer insight to history. As for the more technical course, such as accounting, insurance, business law, etc., they are certainly practical and can make or help you save money. Philosophy or literature cannot do that. Why not try some BA courses or are you scared of them?

As for your attitude on introduction (sic) we are a state institution which is in part supported by revenues collected in tax from the good people of North Carolina. Most of them strongly favor segregation and to them you're disgusting. They pay their good money so the likes of you Mr. Kraar and Mr. Yoder can come here and run a newspaper full of your cheap, poisonous propaganda, claiming it to be the ideals of their sons and daughters. To these good people you and your pen sink. The desires of these people should be considered.

In conclusion, if you plan to go into newspaper work you will find that you have to please your subscriber; because it (on the outside) is unfortunately for you, business just as football coaching is. If a coach can't please his employer by winning he's fired. If a newspaper editor doesn't please the owners of the paper because it is offensive to his subscribers he is also fired.

Fortunately for you that you have the security of your job under the ivory towers of learning. You may find it warmer on the outside—that is, if you antagonize your subscribers later as you now continuously antagonize the student body.

**Robert M. Smith**

P. S. This is not from an irresponsible freshman but from a thoroughly disgusted senior.

Editors:

Re: Tatum.

You are Stupid. Do you hear? Stupid, Stupid, Stupid. You should have gone to Davidson.

**George Albright Salisbury, N. C.**

Editors:

The Student Party, I am sure, appreciates your interest in its activities and philosophies, as evidenced by your Friday's editorial.

However, I for one cannot help but feel that at times your reporters are inclined to project minor incidents into the foreground for the sake of sensationalism. Such was the case of Attorney General Reid's "hotfoot" action.

This event was such a minor

occurrence that it went unnoticed by many Party members in attendance. Yet your reporter chose to make it a highlight of the meeting.

It is reporting of this type which leads student, not participating in student government to say, "So this is the kind of people who lead us."

Students who do take part in the governmental affairs of the campus have indicated several things: desire for participation, willingness to serve; potential leadership ability, sacrifice of time and effort. More importantly, they have expressed a personal opinion that they have a necessary attribute for such activity—maturity.

It is my feeling that in general, our student government leaders do possess this maturity. Receiving no monetary compensation, these persons nevertheless spend many hours in hard work and thought, in formulating our policies, many of which are most worthwhile.

Yes, they may make mistakes. Yes, sometimes they forget who they are and why they are here. Yes, at times the frivolity of the moment takes precedence over serious business. But this is the exception rather than the rule.

I am in no way attempting to defend Mr. Reid's action or other similar displays. What I am trying to do is to show the relative unimportance of this event in contrast with the importance of Party Chairman Norwood Bryan's remarks. The latter was the true highlight of the meeting. For it the Chairman received an over-

GRANTED (FOR the benefit of the feeling argumentative this morning, consider oneself educated unless one has the basic, essential facts. Fact is important. However, I would add to the fact for an education that one be able to present a few conclusions by means of with the help of the facts one has. Three professors under whom I have required me to think; as far as I can were more interested in my answers than in the correctness of what I did if I did a little thinking on the side.

It is a curious thing, but when I have over three and a half years of school (occasionally, I admit, rather laager) during which time I have done all sorts of people, I have not once heard an attempt to explain to anybody what is. Everyone seems to assume that, to get educated, so let's get at it. I have heard an explanation of just what it is, tried to define it for myself several times.

AN ETYMOLOGICAL definition of an very attracted to came up the other day in the course of a discussion of the between American and British (college) educator is one who "draws out" the essence between American and British is that the British "draw out" the students the Americans go at it just the other way and "pour in" masses and masses of them.

And so now, having stood for three years under a nice warm shower of leave to come out and dry off, and university my apologies for being a satisfied customer, though I hardly think my remarks will shake the administration to their academic roots.

Editors:

If the student body can't get better editors to edit our school paper than you two are I think that we had better get our alumni to hire us one.

First of all it is only common courtesy to welcome newcomers to the campus. After four or five years of losing teams I think Tatum should have the welcome mat rolled out. He is a coach of known ability and if he should

deal to lose if professionalism runs rampant and the same kind of atmosphere prevailing at College Park takes over at Chapel Hill. The stage has been set for that kind of emphasis; Tatum's over-the-board salary equals, if not surpasses, that of both the chancellor and president. Contrary to the Washington Post's off-the-scene comments, university alumni are not interested in de-emphasis; they want a winner.

A "win at any price," philosophy, in football or pinocchio, has no place at Chapel Hill.

**AUTOMATIC RESCUE**

A hunter in the deep piney woods stopped at a weathered house to ask directions. Finding a woman busily sweeping the front porch with a crawling-sized baby on the floor nearby, he was amazed to see that the child was using a small raw potato for teething purposes, and that a string was tied at one end to the baby's great toe.

"Would you mind telling me the reason for that string?" asked the hunter.

"Why, it's to save watching," replied the woman. "If he gets choked on the tater he'll kick, and if he kicks he'll jerk the tater out."

**REVENGE?**

The smiling girl sat in the rear of the church, waiting for her ex-girlfriend to be married to her ex-boyfriend.

"She's my worst enemy," the girl hissed to her companion. "Why else do you suppose I let her take him away from me?"

**INVITING CHAOS**

The Virginia proposal to grant tuition funds from the state and local governments to children at ending private schools is complicated and of doubtful constitutional status. Even though it were held to be legal by the courts, it would, by encouraging the abandonment of the public school system, invite chaos in education.—N. C. Education.

HAVING THUS thoroughly vituperated university and all that it stands for, I make some sort of effort, albeit belated, what must be now by the unmistakable that I am an incorrigible maledictor. The simplest way to do this is to have fully not a maledictor; that I have fully for what it does, is a fine place, one that as a town Chapel Hill is hard to the same is true of its residents. Moments of college which I have not thought, far enough beyond reproach to reproaching them seem fairly pacified.

With everything now said and (haha) done, there only remains to big-time luck, the faculty happy with the student body gaiety unceasing, else chin-up, carry-on, and V lof Victory learned, Gentlemen.

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