

# 'Quiet End' At UNC To An Unjust Custom

Surveying campus reaction to the enrollment of three Negro undergraduates at the University, The Associated Press has noted a "quiet end" to segregation at UNC.

We are proud, though not surprised, that Carolina could revise an unreasonable custom with calmness and ease. The reason for this rapid adjustment seems to lie in another custom equally as traditional in North Carolina as racial segregation.

The AP's reporter put it this way:

"In the 161 years since it enrolled the first student to enter a state university in the nation,

North Carolina has acquired an international reputation as a center of liberal thought and action."

The major blot on this record of "liberal thought and action" now seems to be Attorney General W. B. Rodman's futile request the U. S. Supreme Court revise its segregation ruling. Whether state officials agree or not, the chances of the high court reversing itself are nil.

Rather than become entangled in valid and futile legal actions, North Carolina's leaders should look to Chapel Hill and see Southern adjustment at its best.

# Superman & The Rewrite

The German philosopher, Friedrich Nietzsche, the English playwright George Bernard ("Better Than Shakespeare?") Shaw, spent their days at the public megaphone shouting for a superman. If they lived today, they would have no further than a top-floor suite at the Waldorf-Astoria and the glint of five stars; no further than a dust-covered scrambled-egg hat and a corn cob pipe. No further than General of the Army Douglas MacArthur.

The dissenters notwithstanding, General MacArthur is our true superman. He finished at the top of his West Point class. He rose to rank in the army. He stood at the crumbling shores of the Philippines and shouted: "I shall return." And he did.

As Alistair Cooke said in the Manchester Guardian after his Los Angeles speech last spring, MacArthur is not without the properties of a prophet. Returning to burn the institution of war with his fiery tongue, he sounded, Mr. Cooke said, like "Caesar returned in the improbable cloth of John the Baptist."

But the superman's soldiery and prophecy don't cover up his poor show as a dabbler in American statecraft. In his answer to President Truman's memoir chapter on the famous Korea War firing, MacArthur induces a spy charge to

hide what was a clear case, as Truman charges, of insubordination. MacArthur, claiming "no substitute for victory," wanted to use Chinese Nationalist troops in the Korean War; he said so in a letter to Rep. Joseph Martin of Massachusetts. As superman, MacArthur thought he could go over the head of the Commander-in-Chief, indeed over the heads of the Joint Chiefs of Staff who endorsed Truman's contrary view that Nationalist troops should not be used. Truman straightway took the traditional course against insubordination and asked MacArthur to return. No matter who was right strategically, insubordination got what it asked for. The dismissal was neither "savage and brutal" nor "spite and vindictiveness," as the superman charges. Truman vows the greatest respect for MacArthur, the soldier.

This is not the only episode which MacArthur as superman has tried to rewrite for the history books. He denies, against the documents, that he advised bringing Russia into the war against Japan.

The United States owes General MacArthur a debt for his services as a soldier. But this country owes him nothing for his egocentric attempts to play superman and practice doublethink for the history texts. Nietzsche and Shaw could do a good job for MacArthur. But so could George Orwell.

## TAR HEEL AT LARGE

# The 'Clown Prince'

By Chuck Hauser

Well, Hauser's timing was off, and about the time he was appearing in print with a column saying what a nice guy Bob Ratcliff was and why folks should vote against Bob for the editorship of The Daily Tar Heel, Bob slipped out the back door and left Hauser high and dry with an outdated argument.

Well, here I am again, and if I'm lucky, Lewis Brumfield will still be in the running by the time this sees print. I hope so, because I will enjoy

# 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.

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## READER'S RETORT

# Recall: Best Way For Dullness

Editors:

Gentlemen, I trust it is still safe to refer to you as gentlemen, and that majority opinion has not swept that privilege away.

I wanted to present one point of view in favor of the present editors and their present editorial policy of writing their opinions according to how things seem to them. It's so simple an argument that it doesn't appear anyone has thought of it.

The argument seems to be shaping up around whether or not the editors have the right to inflict their opinions on the student body, which often disagrees. Let's discount the pro- and anti-sports arguments, the pro- and anti-segregationists, and the freedom of the pressers. Let's take it from convenience. Without the present type of Daily Tar Heel, granting its occasional exaggerations and over-enthusiasms, isn't the campus going to be bored silly? I submit the safest argument of all: that of self-interest. With a different kind of Tar Heel, you're going to be driven to complaining about each other. You'll have no one to be mad with but your roommate, and you're stuck with that one the whole semester. You get his goat and he'll hang his wet socks over your bed all through the rainy month of April.

I foresee, for instance, future coffee sessions in future Chapel Hill restaurants. The Daily Tar Heel will, of course, be spread under the coffee cups where it belongs, soaking up moisture in its dry and unread pages. Maybe—I only say maybe—one student will ask another if he saw this morning's Daily Tar Heel.

"Sure. It's always there. Delivered right on time."

"I agreed with everything in it, myself."

A look of surprise, maybe shock—for all I know—suspicion. "Why, certainly! What did you expect? That's what a newspaper is for, you know."

During this era, I predict a great future for civic waste-paper drives. People cleaning out their dorm rooms at the end of semesters will have a simpler time of it and you can always wet the things to make imitation Blue Devils for parades. Student wives will learn quickly that newsprint makes excellent shelf liners (unless you're long on color schemes); holds medium wet garbage satisfactorily; will transport a damp diaper a reasonable distance without tearing; and will, if properly held, serve adequately for sweeping up dust in every room of the house. The advertising manager may even use these suggestions in his three-column spreads. He will probably have to use something in them. The possibilities of making manual and hygienic use of future issues of the paper appear to be unlimited and the public will soon get new ideas of its own since there will be little need to read the thing.

In short, I can't believe how bored they're going to be with the paper they think they want. If they will cast back a few years to assorted papers in assorted high schools, a glimmer of the future possibilities may appear to them. Remember, for instance, all those editorials in those papers about studying, keeping the halls clean, using time well, growing up into fine men and women? There were plenty of arguments in those high schools—yep, even fist fights—but they were never over the editorials. I suspect that several dozen retired school janitors in North Carolina probably still have enough extra copies to be lining their garbage pails and holding coffee grounds to this day.

It's surprising to note that even among students the pleasure of righteous indignation appears to be dying out. Didn't the pro-Tatums enjoy themselves at all yelling at all the season's articles? We had some pretty good arguments at my house about them. For all I know, certain issues of The Daily Tar Heel prevented every family in Victory Village from descending into budget haggles at breakfast tables.

Next year, perhaps, it will be completely different. The Daily Tar Heel, true to its aims of reflecting, not arousing opinions, will have many safe tame editorials on studying regularly and not walking on the grass. The big-time sports people will be

happily and the anti-sports people will be happy. The faculty can't complain and the students won't. Winning Tar Heel teams will be praised and losing ones will be told they were damn good sports. Alumnae will be remembered and praised, and each visiting trustee will be "one of the boys," and when Harry Truman meets Richard Nixon on a campus debate the Tar Heel will report it as a "very interesting evening." Scholars and lunkheads will lie down together and a little child shall lead them.

(That's no reflection on any candidates, because I don't know them. But it is a reflection on the frame of mind which dislikes all disagreement by definition. This seems to be the frame of mind in which most of the student letters to the editors have been written lately.)

Maybe we are going headforemost into an age of conformism; maybe all of us—even you battling bright-eyed editors—will wind up a nation of headnodders and parlor smilers and phrase watchers. The good old American gripe (excuse me—the ol' UN-American gripe) may be passing off the scene as a national pastime which has rivaled even the World Series for interest and enthusiasm. In time, perhaps, everything in every way will be better and better, day after dull day after dull day. But in these early stages of that trend, the yelps of protest are musical even when they are too loud; and I, for one, am going to miss having the opportunity to decide whether I agree with the guy who wrote this column or whether he's a mental lout. Either alternative has its own peculiar pleasure and its appeal to individual vanity.

Maybe vanity is becoming unpopular, too. I'll be curious to see if they stamp it out.

But when The Daily Tar Heel becomes a perfect mirror of majority opinion, I don't know what they'll find to disagree about in the coffee shops or where they'll get as good a whipping boy. I suppose coeds will be limited to quarrels about clothes and dates, and husbands and wives will be reduced to arguing over prosaic matters, such as who-left-the-window-up-for-the-latest-rainstorm and whose family that screaming kid takes after.

Except maybe if the trend keeps on, we'll go real Aldous Huxley and have artificial insemination—simpler, more convenient, less problems.

And who wants it?

Doris Beffs

## 'Who Is My Daddy?'



THE LIVESPIKE

# 'Silly' & 'Sickening' Basis

By Fred Powledge

The whole dispute over The Daily Tar Heel editorship, which will be settled next Tuesday, probably has caused the students of this campus to think more than any other issue in recent years.

While the Honor System, and student automobiles, and integration are important to all thinking students, they don't approach the importance of the student newspaper.

This is not patting oneself on the back. It is a fact, observed in "outside" life, that people grumble about transit operations, but grant that the busline has to be operated economically; curse Congress, but admit that it dispenses the law of the land; and, raise the very devil about newspapers.

As every editor knows, most citizens believe they could put out a newspaper better than he could. Thus the interest.

GOOD THING

SO IT IS a good thing, in a way, that the present editor issue has raised so much student thought, even though the idea of a recall election is one of the most sickening to come from student minds since I've been here.

One thought, relayed to me by a friend, deserves mention. I doubt if many students have thought about it.

## ISSUES

EDITORS ED YODER and Louis Kraar have raised certain issues during their terms of office so far. Major among those issues are the Business Administration School and its schedule of studies, the problem of big-time athletics and integration. The editors have said, in their editorial column, that the Business Administration School's schedule of courses does not allow the business administration major to take sufficient hours' study in the philosophical, historical, political and linguistic arts.

Kraar and Yoder have written that big-time athletics, as seen from the Tar Heel campus, poses the danger of encroachment on the educational objects of a university. They have maintained that segregation of the races is bad, and that integration is good.

SAME STANDS

THE FUNNY THING, it seems to some people, is that the last two editors of the student newspaper have maintained exactly the same things. On business administration, athletics, and integration, former Editors Rolfe Neill and Charles Kuralt agreed with Kraar and Yoder.

My friend believes, and so do I, that the difference came when Yoder and Kraar attacked the

student government administration—namely Donald Fowler and David Reid, or Reid and Fowler, whichever way you look at it. Neill and Kuralt didn't do this, mainly because the student government administration in power at the times weren't in need of attack.

But, believe Kraar and Yoder (and I), the present administration is not a good one. It has not yet benefited the student body, nor has it led the student body. So they attacked it.

The result: Recall election.

NECKS

I AM NOT SAYING that Reid and Fowler started the recall petition. It would be politically foolish for them to do so. I do state my opinion, which is the same as Chuck Hauser's: They are in this up to their necks.

Now, is that good? Should student editors be fired, removed, recalled or whatever you want to call it, from their jobs because they disagreed with the student government administration?

Of course not. In fact, the student government administration should have welcomed criticism from the student's newspaper, be it good or bad. But it didn't.

# The Eye Of The Horse

By Roger Will Coe

The old adage about a true word being in jest is evidenced in the somewhat farcical election of our DTH duelling club candidate Mr. Nance, who is credited with the idea, is motivated by lofty sentiments of righteous indignation; but it is equally many signers of his petition were "famous" they affixed their John Hancock to the document.

Horsie was invited to do likewise, and he questioned the advisability of plunging into the Big "Tater Tatum aptly termed The Inkpot, his petitioners laughed. "Aw, we're just doing it for the heck of it, kid, fun!"

BESIDE POINT

It is beside the point that Horsie, at the good friends Yoder and Kraar not alone themselves to double-harness but also race unopposed — if that can be termed raised many and loud neighings against the down of editorial responsibility by dividing Horsie screamed over the fact that any offer in the gift of the campus electorate could be contested. (Pogo and Dick Tracy came to or do I mean third and fourth?)

I am not saying that different editorials have resulted had one head been speaking nor even that different editorials should forth, be the editorship one of multi. We saying is that Monsieur Nance, bless him, a warning spotlight on a dangerous first student government Constitution—and he us a distinct service in so doing.

The weakness is, baldy, this—

WEAKNESS

Ten percent of the student body may clobber our student government in order as to make it not only costly, but even to operate. And these ten per cent may even have voted for the elected on whom they. Thus it is conceivable that a frivolous or led or dog-in-the-manger group of less than hundred students can issue one or more petition any day and every day, to the enforcing recall elections for the President, each and every one of the legislators. All motives need not be more than just "fun."

It is idle to say, "Oh, but that isn't likely happen."

Political economists of the "West" France's topsy-turvy government which is tim of splinter-party instability. I wonder France would have elections if a glass ten per cent of the eligible voters could elected officials before them again . . . and again . . . ? I wonder how many of our United States' elected would remain in office through one term for one election? It can happen here!

Any day they wish, Fraternity Row can new elections:

- any day they wish, a minority of dorm Dorm, for example, can force new elections
- any day they wish, a minority of dorm campus can force elections;
- any day they wish, the Sororities and of loyal boyfriends can force election and election.

COULD HAPPEN

And don't say this couldn't happen here. I believe that I could drum up ten per cent of the student body to sign anything from tion to outlaw Christianity on our campus law forcing students to drink Y-Court coffee facsimile thereof . . . and maybe I a say some thing twice?

A campus election is analogous to a court the part of the candidate; and marriage electorate. Without going into the merits was the bride in the bigamous DTH recent election history, we do not regard divorce like the ten per cent suit as the time to question such a marriage is takes place; not after.

Messrs. Yoder-Kraar (and some would spell this 'Messers') are due out of our house, hot or cold, come spring elections, those who would have them out instantly grounds that they are midgets in a giant we would recommend the plight of the Irish widder-woman of Midget Mike, The Man In All Of Oireland;

Dennis and Pat, two of Midget Mike's sized friends, called to pay their respects wake, and inquired the whereabouts of the man's coffin?

"Second floor front," the harrassed replied. "And mind ye close th' door after the cat had him out av his box three toimes last."

BE DIGNIFIED

Let us be dignified and not pull the wool of their "box". There's not much fun in men who are all but dead of Constitution age.

Anyway, there's nothing wrong with The Tar Heel that a good breakaway halfback cure. BUT—think over that ten percent

# Hodges Vs. Hodges

"If incidents arise which challenge this says Governor Hodges of his "voluntary school plan, "we propose to have legislation will provide tuition grants or transfers lines of the Virginia proposal."

This is, as is well known, a plan to make funds available for children who go to schools, which would mean taking funds from education to support private schools. And comment yet made upon any such plan made by Governor Hodges last August declared:

"Abolition of the public schools and their ment to a most uncertain extent by private is a last-ditch and double-edged weapon. It will be appalling in ignorance, poverty andness."

The Made-in-Virginia stamp on the plan improve it so far as North Carolina children concerned.—Raleigh News & Observer