

Art, Philanthropy And A Mysterious Stranger

The questions of what constitutes art and what constitutes philanthropy have been much discussed by scholars for as long as the two institutions have existed. Now a new question begins to arise. Where shall the twain meet? The much-ridiculed but stately Morehead Patterson Bell Tower is certainly a product of philanthropy. And, in spite of the criticism which it has drawn ("four feet higher than Duke Chapel just to be four feet higher than Duke chapel," for example) it does add something to the campus.

Occasionally one can depend on its hourly gong to be a minute or two ahead of South Building's venerable bell. If architecture is a field of art, and well it should be, and the tower is definitely architecture, then the tower is an example of artistic endeavor.

The twain have met on one count. Next came the Morehead Planetarium. Again it is an example of philanthropy at work. As a building it qualifies as art on the same counts as the bell tower. It, too, has drawn criticism from all points.

It has proven its worth in at least attracting mobs of school children to the campus. From these mobs will no doubt come the campus leaders of tomorrow.

The interior of this fine struc-

ture reportedly contains art, as it does.

In the north wing of the building is a display commemorating the 10th anniversary of the Dept. of City and Regional Planning. This exhibit was planned and built by students of the dept. Its topic is modern, and the exhibit follows this line. The manner of presentation is open and pleasant to follow. Nothing is wanting here.

On the other side of the rotunda is an exhibit of art presented the way one usually expects to find exhibits of art.

In the rotunda itself a circle of portraits hang around the wall. It looks like art and the stars are all one big happy family at Carolina, with big poppa philanthropy paying the way.

The third gift to the campus begins to stretch a point. Already the long stylus of a gargantuan sundial is turning its nose up at the sky. This huge chunk of steel and concrete is already drawing the attack of the campus wits and cynics.

Obviously philanthropy is the mother of this sundial, but who will admit being the father? The architects have been singularly quiet, and that steel beam is not a product of sculpture.

Philanthropy, what has Mr. Morehead done to you?

Need: 'Reasonableness'

The Southland seems to be having difficulty moving ahead on its own two feet. As jolting as the Supreme Court's original decision concerning desegregation was to many Southern minds, it should not have thrown Dixie into her present running battles with the NAACP, the nation's courts and progress.

Recently, the only reason the South has progressed at all has been because agitation groups and court orders have been nipping at her heels.

In Virginia interposition was dug out of forgotten history books and put to use. In Georgia it was the threat of abolishing the schools. North Carolina has come up with a suggestion for voluntary segregation, and Alabama white students threatened extreme violence to retain their "supremacy."

But this frantic grasping for straws has got Dixie and the rest of the United States nothing but poor publicity. It is about time that the men in positions of authority realize that the only thing blind defiance gains is unpleasant pressure from agitation groups and adverse court orders.

The latest of these court orders outlawed segregation on passenger buses. Once again the "nine old men" in Washington have had to plant a good, solid kick to make the South progress. And, true to form, the South has resisted with cries of usurped "rights."

Big men in the South do not realize that in following the court's order they will not be knuckling under to anybody. That the situation has progressed so far as to become a court order is, in itself, unfortunate. As for cries of violation of state and municipal rights: Those rights are for all citizens. That it is unconstitutional to deny a group citizenship was established long ago.

Perhaps the wisest and strongest voice of all has come from the leader of the Birmingham bus boycott when he urged "calm reasonableness" in reaction to the latest decision.

For Females: Please Don't Go Places

American women are really going places, at least 15,000 of them would like to. That was the conclusion of a recent poll taken by the YWCA. The Y asked 15,253 girls in 33 states what their greatest desire was.

Actually the thought of conditions if a good fairy came along and granted these 15,000 young ladies their wish—travel—is alarming. Imagine the chaos when the girls got home. Each would be trying to tell all the others about her trip.

Phones would be tied up for days. Women's club speakers wouldn't be able to get time on the programs of women's clubs because the agendas would be packed with items like "Helen McGibbleschmidt's trip to lower Tonsillitis (with slides)."

And those four girls who wanted to go to outer space. Is space travel ready for women drivers? Between meteors and the traveling American female, Buck Rogers won't have a chance.

But these would be only minor byproducts of such a mass migration. Consider what would happen at home during all this traveling: Husbands, starving to death and boy friends discovering the girls whose greatest wish wasn't travel.

We don't want to discourage fairy godmothers, but this looks like one mass wish that had better remain a wish.

PROSPECT & RETROSPECT:

Grab The Driver's Seat, Young!

Neil Bass

Who will be in the student government driver's seat next year? Will it be the Student Party, the University Party or the officialdom in South Building?

It appears, at this stage of the game, that the last is definitely in the lead.

Dean Fred Weaver turned on the ignition with an ultimatum to new President Bob Young recently.

According to Young, he has his foot poised above the accelerator and plans to stomp it to the floor come May 1.

That is to say, Weaver officially served intention of administrative intervention and action if student government doesn't demonstrate some concrete action toward solution of the parking problem by May 1.

It's up to Young now.

President Don Fowler demonstrated a sincere desire to solve the traffic problem when he appointed officials to the Traffic Committee. Other than this, the Fowler regime has failed completely to offer a workable solution.

Even this weak attempt to solve the problem was defeated, for all practical purposes by student lawmakers.

Solons stamped approval on the Traffic Committee's bylaws, but in selection of jurisdictional limits, they arrived at eight violations which must be committed before the Committee may even take action.

In other words, a student must be convicted for seven violations per semester before the committee can sink its teeth into the problem.

This, in effect, has destroyed the effectiveness of the committee. In effect, it has destroyed the entire plan, the effectiveness of which was open to question from the beginning.

Thus student government has exhibited a failure which may necessitate administrative intervention.

This is the first crack toward a complete crumbling of student autonomy.

President Fowler, with the most sincere intentions in the world, pulled the emergency brake on student government when he failed to solve the parking problem.

Dean Weaver has released it and is in preparatory stages toward assuming the driver's seat.

It's up to you, Young.

Candidate Jim Exum proposed a solution which should be implemented by the faithful few in student government:

(1) Procurement of a percentage of fines from traffic regulation violations.

(2) Utilization of these fines to build parking lots on several available sites on campus.

If it is humanly possible to secure any portion of fines from Chapel Hill police, this should be done.

If not, an assessment of car owners should be tried.

Sure, they'd be reluctant to give. But if they were presented the inevitable alternatives of losing the right to keep a car on campus, or shelling out a buck or two to build lots, there is a strong possibility they'd see the

light. It's student action and autonomy, or administrative and trustee intervention. Jump in the driver's seat, Bob! It's now or never!

'It Was On That Geneva Trip Last Summer — I Just Casually Said, 'Drop In Some Time' —'



HERB BLOCK
© 1966 THE WASHINGTON POST CO.

PRESIDENT YOUNG — PART 2:

Vending Machines, Cooperation

Bob Young

(Here is the second installment of President Young's inauguration address, given to the student Legislature and the student body last week.)

First is the matter of vending machines in dormitories. I would like to quote a paragraph from the Visiting Committee's report to the Board of Trustees:

"In almost every dormitory there are vending machines for drinks and crackers, the profits from which are put into a scholarship fund. It has been proposed that cigaret vending machines be placed in the dormitories, with the profits to be used by the Interdormitory Council to maintain and further equip the recreation rooms.

"It is recommended that action along this line be studied

and further recommendations made."

With this encouragement from the Visiting Committee, I feel that we should demonstrate to them our interest and concern in this matter. Working with the IDC, I plan to have a committee study the situations immediately and be prepared to urge the trustees to let us install these machines as soon as possible.

This is a matter which I feel will benefit all dormitory residents because it will increase social funds if we can present a satisfactory plan to the trustees.

Second is the area of cooperation with the University administration and faculty. I have been told that student representation will be most welcome in practically any committee concerning student life.

Among these are calendar, buildings and grounds and class

attendance committees. I plan to appoint, within the next week (this week), definite students who will cooperate, consult and coordinate student affairs and problems with administration committees.

There are two specific proposals which I hope these representatives can accomplish. One is to get classes excused for the homecoming football game next fall.

If this is feasible, and the administration is agreeable, I feel that it will increase school spirit and the general atmosphere surrounding this occasion.

Second, I hope they will be able to establish reading day between the last day of classes and the first day of final exams. If it is at all possible to institute this next year, I feel that it would be a tremendous benefit to everyone.

Carolina Caroleidoscope

Frank Crowther

We wonder which of the editorial writers of the better and more liberal newspapers in North Carolina, has the taste of racial prejudice in his mouth. Knowingly or unknowingly, he took a nice dig at the American Indians.

We refer to the editorial of April 16, "Wood Visits the New South." It seems that wood producers wanted to find a backwoods lapidated, bypassed community somewhere in South. The editorial ends, "If North Carolina meets the specifications, we'll be much surprised to assume that such places had been given the Indian long ago."

Why given back to the Indians? Do they just assume that when things are low standard for the white man, we give back to the Indians and let them wallow in squalor?

The friction today in the South between Negro and the white has overshadowed the problems of the American Indians. They have been longer than any of us (yes, Sam, I read my history this week), and been plagued with problems of the white man's arrival. It is standard operating procedure for our generation to back-hand the men—after all, we won the first round, the swindled Manhattan from them.

The federal government, thanks to the efforts of the Departments of the Interior and Commerce, has looked the other way.

In eastern Carolina, the Cherokees have led their own chamber of commerce and have government considering giving up the idea of reservations.

In these days of short tempers and loud mouths, let's not forget our Indians. They have as much right, if not more, as the Negro to the land and aid of the federal government and to respect for their endeavors.

The Democrats are really in a pickle. One goes Kefauver, another Stevenson, and a few undoubtedly have favorite sons. Who knows else may develop?

But, when all the fur has flown, and the clowns are down at the convention in Chicago, whom do they nominate? Let's put it this way, who do they get that can beat Eisenhower?

Stevenson hasn't a flea's chance in a forest of running against Ike and whipping him. He's been defeated once, and would go to the wall with an air of defeatism about him which he would have to overcome. Remember, the general public hasn't the political awareness that we would like to think.

Little factors can change a political mood. Divorce (which Stevenson has), a label of "head" intellect or even the slightest remark can influence the average voter.

Kefauver is a nice guy, but dumb as hell when you think of him as presidential timber. He laughs even to think of him as President.

So, where does that leave the Democratic Party? Of course, there are many other promising, trustworthy, upstanding, honest, and political finitum, men who are probably worth mentioning. But can they beat an Eisenhower?

A bone-headed Nixon would be a different matter, but this is the same Eisenhower who a good percentage of the American people smugly around his golf-shoe-clad feet. Get serious, Ike has another hole in one!

YOU Said It:

Squelch Details Of Ugly Club

Editor: With its sensationalistic coverage of the fortunate raid on Chapel Hill's venerated Post Department, The Daily Tar Heel has made entire campus acutely aware of the seriousness of this event. In fact, the raid was carried by UP wire services and thereby attained national recognition.

It is clearly evident that such publicity to local and national is extremely injurious to the institution and the individuals involved.

I personally feel that if some of the editorials which were made to publish all the dirty details of the case had been turned toward suppression, their publication, the result would have been more beneficial to all parties involved. I refer particularly to the gross misnomer, "sex club" which was attached to the Ugly Club.

I wonder if the writer realized the exact connotation that the word "sex club" carries in national news and the extremely detrimental publicity that such phraseology could bring to the University.

Furthermore, I would like to ask the writer of Friday's Daily Tar Heel, who so sanctimoniously condemned Mr. Woodbury's associates as cowardly to step down from his idealistic pedestal. I answer one question: Placed in similar circumstances, would you confess against the advice of a qualified lawyer?

Certainly, from the noble, humanitarian viewpoint, confession is the only action. However, would you, Mr. Criticizer, take such a self-sacrificing viewpoint?

Never having been placed in a comparable situation, I do not feel myself qualified to judge your actions.

In conclusion, let me say that The Daily Tar Heel has an acknowledged right to print the news. If, however, it represents the interests of the University of North Carolina and its students, as it loudly proclaims to do, it definitely does not do so by overemphasizing the few sordid events at the expense of the many noble ones.

The hopeless aspect of the offenders' situation and the imminent, drastic results of their actions are sufficient punishments without any further public discussion. The victim is down; why kick him?

Charles V. Tompkins

The Daily Tar Heel

The official student publication of the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina, where it is published daily except Sunday, 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.

Editor — FRED POWLEDGE
Managing Editor — CHARLIE JOHNSON
News Editor — MIKE VESTER
Business Manager — BILL BOB PEEL
Sports Editor — WAYNE BISHOP
Advertising Manager — Dick Sirkin
Coed Editor — Peg Humphrey
Photographer — Truman Moore
Subscription Manager — Jim Chamblee
Staff Artist — Charlie Daniel
Librarian — George George

EDITORIAL STAFF—Charlie Sloan, Don Seaver, Frank Crowther, Barry Winston, Jackie Goodman, Woody Sears.

BUSINESS STAFF—Fred Katzin, Stan Bershaw, Rosa Moore, Charlotte Lilly, Johnny Whitaker.

NEWS STAFF—Clarke Jones, Joan McLean, Jim Creighton, Neil Bass, Ray Linker.

OFFICE TELEPHONES—News, editorial, subscription: 8-3361. News, business: 9-3371. Night phone: 8-444 or 8-445.

Night Editor — Woody Sears

Li'l Abner—Capp



All You Can Eat Of Swiss Country Fried Steak Or Chopped Sirloin Steak At The Rathskeller

Pogo—Kelly

