

There Used To Be Freedom, But Why Bother?

"The University (of Texas) is willing to make a meeting place available on the campus to the . . . Young Republican Club provided there is no joint sponsorship with any outside political organization, and provided that the group to be presented is limited to members of the student organizations and the personally invited guests. The primary reason for these stipulations is that it is contrary to the policy of the University of Texas to provide on University premises an open forum for partisan political discussions."—University of Texas President Logan Wilson's statement on use of UT facilities for political purposes.

The man speaking those words was once academic vice president of the University of North Carolina. Logan Wilson is the same man who told the UNC Faculty Club five years ago:

"(A primary use of the university administration) is to act as a catalytic agent in bringing together a diversity of elements into one effective whole. In a democratic society, leadership can have no more basic function."

President Wilson's words make strange sounds, coming as they do from a modern university in a modern country where people's minds are supposed to be free.

The sounds are strange because the American university is commonly thought of as a market place for ideas. Ideas are traditionally free at a university, whether its president or its trustees or its state legislature likes them or not.

But at the University of Texas, where men's minds are supposed to be free, freedom is strictly limited. It is all right to be free there so long as you aren't any freer than ex-Tar Heel Wilson wants you to be.

The irony of Wilson's statement is that on the same day The Daily Texan published it in whole, the newspaper carried the story of a very partisan speech by Sen. John Sparkman of Alabama—delivered on the campus and sponsored by the University of Texas, Logan Wilson, president.

Why, one would naturally ask, are colleges and universities afraid to permit any partisan activity



DR. LOGAN WILSON
... don't get partisan

(that is, activities they themselves don't support) on their campuses?

The answer is very simple. American colleges and universities are no longer run by educators. They are run by businessmen. And the businessmen are run by state legislatures and boards of trustees are money-minded alumni.

Universities which once had a tradition of freedom of speech are now just another part of the state or the trustees' budget. They dare not speak out, and now they don't even want to let others speak out on their property—unless their governor or trustees happen to agree.

One of the largest and most respected reservoirs of freedom of the mind is springing a leak. And there are very few little Dutch boys with the courage to plug up the dike.

Poland Poses A Question

This may come as a shock to some of the more rabid Eisenhowerites and Stevensonians, but there are events taking place in the world which are of much greater significance than whether we begin showing good faith in dealing with the Russians over H-bomb tests or whether we base our military manpower strength on draftees or on volunteers.

If we watch carefully, we can enjoy a ringside seat through our morning newspapers at the most serious crack in the monolithic Communist block that has yet taken place.

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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GOETTINGEN LETTER

Students Learning Diplomacy

John Raper

I left New York, August 18th on the S.S. Zuiderkruis, a lesser ship of the Holland-American Line. It took me nine days from New York to Rotterdam, where I landed. For those of you who come over next summer to Europe and would like excellent food, service, and cabin accommodations at an inexpensive price, I would highly recommend the Holland-American Line to you. On the line's three smaller ships, the Zuiderkruis and its two sister ships, you have only tourist class and so have full-run of the entire ship.

In Rotterdam I spent a day sightseeing. From the Rotterdam Chamber of Commerce I learned that this wealthy port city is now second only to New York as a shipping center (the London C. of C. has yet to confirm this statement).

The city's "Center", an area of two or so square miles, was bombed out during the last war and has been almost completely rebuilt, in what is one of the most modern business districts I have seen in the United States or Europe.

It boasts the "Fifth Avenue" of Europe, a street of very exclusive and cosmopolitan shops in the "Center". The street is for pedestrians only with wide sidewalks and a garden in the middle. Holland's tallest skyscraper—14 stories tall—is also there.

The city is on land reclaimed from the sea. It is very expensive to build tall buildings as they must be erected on concrete piles. I was told that a third of a building's cost was underground.

While I was in Rotterdam, the 350th Rembrandt Anniversary Art Exhibition was in progress. The Rembrandt originals had been collected from all over the world, half of which were on exhibition there and the other half in Amsterdam. I felt it was an excellent beginning to my cultural education in Europe; but, as I am only beginning the course, I can not offer you Rembrandt admirers any profound statements of description or criticism.

From Rotterdam I travelled by train to Goettingen. I spent a week in Goettingen getting everything straight for my study this winter. Then I came by train here

to Koehel. For you who might be planning to travel by train in Europe, don't. It cost me about \$35 to travel 600 miles second class, which means you might have to stand up the whole day.

Dan Southerland, the other Goettingen Exchange Student, and I are now in a language course here in Koehel, a small resort village in the Bavarian Alps below Munich.

Among the fifty students at the Goethe Institute are representatives of many countries: Indonesia, Thailand, India, Pakistan, Lebanon, Saudi Arabia, Iran, Iraq, Egypt, Greece, Italy, France, Belgium, England, Ecuador, Peru, Paraguay, Uruguay, Mexico, and the U. S.

When the Suez question, Cyprus, the Palestine situation, Kashmir, or other international political questions come up, I take lessons in diplomacy. One does not make point blank statements for or against and have many friends.

Everyone prefixes his opinions with: "I believe". For example, the Egyptians here are just as sure that Nasser is in the right and is a great man doing much for Egypt as the English students believe he is a despot, usurper, and in the wrong.

But when the Suez question comes up both sides present their arguments, listen politely to the other side's arguments, and never call each other ugly

names. Everyone's prime purpose here is to learn to speak, write, and understand German. Political and philosophical differences do not stand in the way of friendship. I have found it very interesting to hear the opposite views and attitudes that people from other parts of the world hold.

It seems funny that you are in the midst of school and football season, while our University does not start until the first of November. It would be really great to sit in Kenan Stadium now for one of the games. I guess I will have to be satisfied with seeing an occasional soccer game or an opera—the most popular German amusements.

'Gosh, What A Frightening Creature!'



THINK IT OVER

Potat Still Not The Man For Chancellor

Paul McCauley

The Consolidated University of North Carolina and Robinson Crusoe have something in common—we both have our man Friday. It is only a matter of time and formality before Mr. William Friday officially takes over the helm as President. One of his first and most important duties will be to appoint a new chancellor from a list of three names given him by a Trustees' Advisory Committee.

I am sure the matter will be given the utmost consideration by all those directly concerned with the selection, but I feel that those of us who will be affected most

by the choice should have some say.

There is a movement at present under the direction of some well-meaning faculty members and students to railroad Dr. William Potat of the Philosophy Department into the office of Chancellor. I have no doubts as to Dr. Potat's qualifications—he is a brilliant, dynamic, progressive young man who is respected and liked by all those who know him or have had classes under him.

This is exactly why I feel that it would be a mistake to take a man with talents that are found in few classrooms and sterilize the effectiveness of many of these

talents by putting him in an administrative position. Another reason I would not like to see Dr. Potat as Chancellor is that the administrative machinery of this University has long needed oiling with some new blood from the outside.

At the rate knowledge is increasing today, education cannot afford to maintain the status quo as it has on this campus for a number of years—evidenced by the number of profs still on the faculty who should have already retired.

I sincerely feel that the man appointed Chancellor of this University should be a young, pro-

gressive educator from some other area of the nation who could bring with him some fresh ideas. With a president that came up through the ranks here it is almost imperative to have an outsider for the Chancellor if we are to keep abreast of other leading educational institutions of this nation.

Getting a man from the outside to be Chancellor would also show that the trustees have finally realized that the primary function of this university is as an instrument of higher education and not as a political vehicle.

Think it over, it's your University.

By Walt Kelly



Li'l Abner



BAD WEATHER & BOOTS

Boondockers vs. Ivy Styles

Woody Sears

Rainy weather brings a refreshing change to the campus. In the few short days of the monsoon season, which comes about twice monthly during the winter months, the deviant personalities show themselves.

These deviants are the hardy souls who dare to defy campus opinion and risk social ostracization by letting their common sense overrule their sense of propriety.

These intrepid warriors are the ones who will shuck their slavish conventions and wear some sensible clothes to class when the weather turns foul.

Who ever heard of a Carolina student wearing jeans and boots to class? The very idea! It's probably the next thing to heresy.

But it does happen, and it's most refreshing to see some vestiges of good sense in the realm of campus fashions. Somehow it's almost funny to see our campus dandies puddle-jumping down the brick walks trying to miss the treacherous pools that wait to inundate an unwary black loafer or dirty-white buck. It's nearly as funny as watching them sit in class and try to remove the mud flecks from their belt-in-the-back ivy flannels.

The appearance of boondockers on the campus does help to break the woeful monotony of the ivy uniform. Even certain of the professors will relinquish their comfort-worn teaching shoes for something more practical. These are good signs.

It is unfortunate that so much stress is placed upon such a relatively unimportant thing as one's dressing habits. There are few things which are less important in determining a person's character and background.

This does not mean that cleanliness and neatness are to be ignored, but it does mean that a three-button, belt-in-the-back society is an assinine organization.

The requisites for membership are simple: Conform!

The prejudices of small minds will manifest themselves anywhere there is leeway given. This way they may take their stand and look down their noses at those who can still think and choose for themselves.

THE LIVESPIKE

Nixon Has Talent For Not Replying

Fred Powledge

There were some people who thought Vice President Richard Nixon was brave to throw himself before a college press conference last week.

He wasn't. He was merely taking a slight gamble. His gamble paid off well.

Nixon, you see, was obviously attempting to make a political speech, or a bunch of little political speeches, at the expense of 40 college newspaper editors. He was relying on the editor's lack of experience in interviewing vice presidents of the United States, plus his experience with answering hot political questions without any advance warning.



The editors, and I can vouch for at least one, were slightly scared. Just before the show went on the air, a director estimated the television audience at "one to 15 million."

Nixon had his All-American Boy makeup on, complete with compatible color eyes and ultra white teeth.

I'd estimate that at least 80 percent of the college editors in Ithaca were rather hostile toward the vice president. Some disagreed with him on his previous campaign statements. Others were jokingly plotting his assassination when he walked into the meeting hall.

Nixon and his campaign workers knew this, or they should have known it. They gambled, however, and it appeared to me that they won.

Nixon dodged. He dodged every conceivable question that could have been termed "controversial."

When a "controversial" question charged down on him, he adroitly stepped from behind his cape as the question whizzed by.

The editors tried as hard as they could to pin Vice President Nixon down, but he used the simplest dodging technique known to modern man: He just glossed over the question, then went on to make a point all his own.

Thus the answer to the question about the farm problem would turn, before our eyes, into a tribute to President Eisenhower.

The Daily Tar Heel asked Nixon what he and the President had done to enforce the Supreme Court's desegregation decision. Most of the answer was taken up with a statement that he and Ike wanted to produce a favorable climate of opinion toward the decision. He failed to convince me that the administration had done anything specific.

It was an effective maneuver, undoubtedly planned in advance by Nixon and his campaigners. The "open" press conference—and it was advertised as open; editors' questions were not submitted to the vice president beforehand—turned out to be a nice little television show, narrated by Nixon with college editors in the straight-man roles.

You have to give the vice-president credit. He took a slight gamble, and it paid off—about one to 15 million to one.

But it's a pity that the vice-president didn't answer the questions that were put to him. As a result of his dodging, most editors were convinced that one never knows what Dickie's going to do, believe in or say next.

This "well-games" is not the best kind of vice-president for a country to have.