

Integrational Gradualism And The South's Conscience

"No man ever became extremely wicked all at once."—Juvenal. Take time enough; all other graces

Will soon fill up their proper places.—John Byrom.

We believe in the integrity of man, regardless of race, color or creed.

But, in reference to Juvenal's quotable quotation, we also believe that the South has but a few years to go before educational desegregation is feasible.

The wicked institution—slavery—was introduced into our land almost as soon as settlers landed in Jamestown, the approximate date is 1610.

Before it was uprooted justly by President Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation, it had sunken its tap roots—from an economic standpoint—into southern cotton fields. From the standpoint of justice and the integrity of man, such rooting was completely unjust. From the standpoint of economics, such rooting was practical to the planter and beneficial to the unlanded and primitive Negro.

After Lincoln's Proclamation, slavery was unavoidably continued in a semi-feudal condition known as tenant farming. This semi-feudal but necessary condition is, of course, still in existence today.

All this background merely points out and applies Juvenal's quotation. The evil condition of racial inequality didn't suddenly loom out of the night.

Nor can such racial inequality and unfairness be eradicated by one fell swoop, the May, 1954 Supreme Court decision.

At this point Buron's quotation concerning "time" must be applied to the problem.

The nation needs a breathing spell after such a far-reaching decision. The South needs time to catch its breath.

We believe with a policy of gradualism as is supposedly and os-

tensibly being put into effect under the North Carolina Pupil Assignment Law, our state will inevitably "fill up its proper places."

The fact of the matter is, however, that the Pupil Assignment Law isn't, we contend, being properly put into effect.

The fact of the matter is, however, that the Pearsall Plan is a hopeless and grasping struggle to avoid the Supreme Law of the Land.

The fact of the matter is, however, that "administrative remedies" to avoid "hardships" by county and city boards under the Pupil Assignment Law are not being justly applied.

We believe that the Pupil Assignment Law, whereby Negroes and Whites alike are theoretically assigned to schools to which their locale is appurtenant, is the gradual solution to the desegregation problem. We believe it the only sane solution at present.

But the law must be executed without partisanship. The question, can the law be applied fairly without prejudices seeping in?

We shall attempt to be optimistic and hope the integrity of man shall prevail.

We shall hope and pray that the southern conscience shall prevail for the good of all men, without fanaticism by the National Assn. for the Advancement of Colored People, without retrogressive reaction by the Patriots of North Carolina.

If the southern "integrity" conscience doesn't prevail but fails as it did under the separate but equal myth, then we shall hope and pray for further inevitable litigation.

Yet, hopefully, we remind agains

"Take time enough; all other graces
Will soon fill up their proper places."

New Coliseum: With Woollen, Why Get One?

Whit Whitfield
Last Saturday a girl stopped me in Y-Court and said, "I certainly do agree with your article. I don't see why we need a new Student Union building, 'cause nobody uses the one we've got. We ought to have a new gym instead."

I'm afraid that she didn't quite get the point at first, so I'll try again. She said we needed a new gym. This has been the sentiment of Carolina basketball fans everywhere since the "McGuire Era" began. It is a major topic of conversation at game-time, in Y-Court, in the Coffee Shop, Tempo Room, Spiro's, and dormitory bull sessions.

It is said that McGuire was promised a new gym before his arrival at the Hill. (A campaign promise, no doubt.) Anyone can make promises—even Democrats and Republicans.

To get back to the young lady I mentioned earlier, I must say for her edification as well as for others who might be interested, that we do not need a new gym any more than we need a new Student Union building. Here are just a few of the reasons:

To alumni and friends of the University who visit the Hill during basketball season, Woollen Gym is typical of the other structures on campus—quaint, rustic, antedated, archaic, antique. These are just a few of the adjectives to describe Woollen. It is in a proper setting with the other buildings on campus to say the least.

As for the basketball facilities inside the plant, they are as good as ever. The bleachers are quite comfortable still, and I'm sure that everyone prefers them to individual seats.

Just because the bleachers surround the court, and feet, little boys, and wires are within centimeters of the play means nothing. This is to be expected. On layups, some players land in the bleachers, but they are usually not hurt, so why worry? Photographers often get stomped, but who wants pictures of UNC games in the papers? Our press box ranks favorably with other garret structures of that nature in other schools (i.e. junior high, grammar, etc.)

For those who get tired during the game, they can stand in line and really be exhausted in no time.

Thirsty? The Monogram Club is only a quarter mile away and the Seattlebutt is just a little farther. The walk is most healthful, if you don't mind missing the second half.

Wake Forest, Duke, and State have adequate structures for the type basketball played in the Big Four. Don't you think we do?

It is perfectly alright for A-L to see the Duke game and M-Z to see the State game. You can see all the games by just changing your name several times. Simple enough, isn't it?

All in all, I don't think the nation's number one team needs a new coliseum to play in. They can't field but five men at a time, and five men don't take up much room.

RETORT TO RETORTS:

Reader Defends Dr. George

Mr. Editor:
Your recently published criticisms of Dr. George's Dartmouth College address have ranged from the blandly inane "parable" of the brown monkeys to an attack the contents of which included a remark more often inscribed on the walls of a public lavatory than on the editorial page of a respectable newspaper.

In airing their views on your pages, some of his critics even go so far as to decry the exercise of the same privilege by Dr. George. No doubt Dr. George has

long since learned that often those who preach the virtues of tolerance are not so tolerant of opinions that conflict with their own.

There was a time at our university when Junius Scales, notorious Communist leader and one-time UNC student, was lauded and even worshipped here because of his "individualism."

While the Scales-sponsored Karl Marx Study Group was widely applauded and even given recognition in the Yackety Yack, Dr. George and the Patriots are described in your columns as

"neither patriotic nor American nor Christian."

While I do not purport to compare any mortal favorably with Christ, and while I recognize that Bible references are in great disrepute among our enlightened student body, I am reminded of how "the chief priests and elders persuaded the multitude that they should ask Barabbas, and—destroy Jesus."

Yet despite these caustic attacks upon Dr. George, some of us admire and respect him.

WILLIAM P. CHESHIRE

"Really, Cinderella! We're Not Made Of Money!"



FROM THE DAILY TEXAN: Editor Calls For Academic Freedom

April 1 through April 7 has been set aside by the National Student Association as Academic Freedom Week.

This week provides the momentum and the concentrated motivation for a clear definition of the student's relationship to the university—his rights, privileges and responsibilities. It gives the student the opportunity to view closely and earnestly his role in education—in his own and in the international student community.

Academic Freedom is only a

part of the total of all freedoms—the freedom to live, study and work in a democratic community free from the restrictions of religion, race, politics and economic status. Just as the student has certain responsibilities to his educational community, so does the community owe to him certain rights, privileges and responsibilities.

It must create an atmosphere of free inquiry and intellectual development.

It must insist on the presence of opportunity to study all sides

of all questions objectively. It must insure the fulfillment of the individual's capabilities as a person, a student, a scholar, a citizen.

It must encourage the realization of the responsibility owed to society by the educated person.

Academic Freedom must be preserved wherever it is found. It is found in the dormitory, in student government and wherever the quest for knowledge lives.

Golden Fleece Tapes: Carolina Contributors

The fortunate students who were tapped into the Order of the

Golden Fleece last night were all, we feel, contributors, each in his own way, to the Carolina Way of life of which we are proud.

The Daily Tar Heel

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The fifty-plus year old organization outdid itself in an extravaganza which lasted almost two hours.

Though the impressive ceremony was evidently well-planned, students began to be restless toward its conclusion. We wonder if perhaps recognition of thirty people at one fell swoop isn't too much of a good thing.

The record-breaking number may indicate that there are more outstanding students on campus than ever before. We hope so.

We agree with the Fleece that the basketball team was a major contributor toward forwarding the principles of good sportsmanship for which college athletes must strive.

But we do feel this top honorary society should make its standards for admittance a little more well known. Some students appeared a bit confused as to entrance qualifications.

We wonder, too, whether tapping "in absentia" is wholly effective.

The tapping evidently, however, was the culmination of much time and effort.

For such time and effort the Fleece is to be congratulated.

To students not tapped, the organization's symbol and recognition should be an added incentive to put forth renewed effort toward forwarding our University's academic standing, student government and standard of honor.

Our heartiest congratulations to the new initiates.

Yours is a much-coveted honor. The mantle of recognition which was cast upon your shoulders should make you redoubtable your efforts, not become complacent. Our University and society in general look forward to big things from you.

L'il Abner



Pogo



Writer Tips Hat To 'Caligula' Cast

Cort Edwards
The newly formed Petites Dramatique presented an electrifying and an unforgettable performance of "Caligula" as their first production in Graham Memorial Sunday night.

Like Brooks Atkinson said in the New York Times, "As Chekov once observed sagaciously, 'There's no making out anything.' We would like to add the same comment to the performance of Caligula as he did about "Brigadoon."

He said, "Only a little while ago we were laboring the City Center (not un-similar to Graham Memorial) for a dull, inept performance of John Gay's 'The Beggar's Opera,' (and now we are swearing eternal allegiance for a captivating production of Brigadoon (Caligula)."

There were no miscasts, no bad acting, no slips, no poor timing, no bad set, it was just one tremendous performance.

The first scene opened at the state room in the Imperial Palace of the Roman Emperor Caligula. Instead of seeing a costly set of ancient roman splendor placed in a corner of the lounge in Graham Memorial, here was a theatre-on-the-round. That is, the stage was sitting in the middle of the lounge with the audience seated completely around it. The actors and actresses got on and off stage by using one of the four isles left open.

Although this type of staging is the most difficult to do effectively, the lack of props and scenery added, through the stage managing of Miss Hope Sparger, to the intensity of the drama.

In addition to this type of staging, instead of togas (or togis) the cast wore tuxedos and cocktail dresses. This modern version made an old play into a new and exciting one.

Caligula, the emperor, had lost his sister (whom he was sleeping with) and with it he lost his sanity. His new goal in life was to reach the moon for only the impossible was obtainable.

The members of the court were talking of this new role the emperor was playing and how to take it. As the play progressed Caligula really became obnoxious. He had Lepidus' son put to death to show his affection to Lepidus. He then made love to Mucius' wife, while Mucius stood there with an open mouth.

Caligula grabbed hold of Lavinia, the wife, excused himself from the meeting, said that he had to go perform a natural function with Lavinia and dragged her off. Interestingly enough, he also dragged with him three-fourths of the audience, who by this time were left grasping in their seats.

Before the play is over, however, he atones for his sins by poisoning one of his staff and then strangling his mistress Caesonia on top of the main prop, a coffee table.

In the third act the men were getting tired of Caligula and decided to do him in, which I guess they did; but then the light were out.

As each act ended the audience of 250 people were too shocked and tense to applaud. Applause was an after-thought. After the first act the audience remained staring at the stage after the house lights went up. The final five minute ovation was only a small token of appreciation for the performance, perhaps because the shock still had not worn off.

Caligula, played by Lloyd Skinner, started out in the first act speaking too fast and repeating himself too often. However, in the second and third act he did a perfect job.

Caesonia, played by Page Williams (a tall Romanesque beauty in her own right), was equally professional in her performance of Caligula's worn out mistress.

If we had to pick out one best role of acting, which would be a very difficult job, we would have to give a bouquet of roses to Lavinia (Miss Amanda Meiggs) for her performance in the rape sequence.

There were three other outstanding performances which deserve honorable mention. They were Cassius (Robert Ketter, whose pants were too short), Lepidus (Al Gordon), and Scipio (Samuel Baker).

There was, however, one weak part in the play. It was not bad, but was weak enough to merit comment. Cherea, played by Taylor Williams, was much too harsh and haughty in the first two acts, and we feel that it took a little something from the whole performance. He seemed too anxious to be good.

The rest of the players were good enough to deserve a special mention. They were Musius (James Sechrest), Helicon the rhubarb eater (Leon Rook), Meria (George Hill), Cassius' wife (Miss Hope Sparger), and the poets (Joel Fleishman, John Ludwig, Darwin Soloman).

Last of all, we would like to heap flowers on Miss Bettina Jinnette, the director, who spent many hours in perfecting the hit performance of Caligula.

We are anxiously awaiting the next performance of the Peties Dramatiques, and if it is only half as good as was Caligula, then it still would be an excellent performance.