

The Progressive Era: No Time For Myopia

"We, in the University, have the delegated duty to carry forward the work of these institutions and to insure the greatest level of excellence attainable. Together, we have a duty to all the people of North Carolina to meet these responsibilities squarely and without hesitation."—Consolidated University President William Clyde Friday accepting his appointment last 26.

The Consolidated University enters a new Progressive Era. President William C. Friday assumes the presidential reins today in ceremonies beginning at 10:30 in Reynolds Coliseum.

With his inauguration, President Friday climaxes a meteoric rise within the Consolidated University administrative scheme:

- (1) Graduated from the University Law School in 1918 after a tour of duty during World War II.
- (2) Immediately named assistant to the dean of students.
- (3) Chosen by President Gordon Gray as his personal assistant in 1951.
- (4) Named Consolidated University secretary in 1955.
- (5) Appointed acting CU president in Mar. 1956.
- (6) Officially approved president by the Board of Trustees in Oct. 1956.

Such rapid and astronomical rise could only indicate a progressive and dedicated individual.

The University, North Carolina State and Woman's College were consolidated in 1951 to:

"Avoid unnecessary duplication and coordinate state higher education more effectively."

The Consolidated University was a headless, tri-armed monster after the resignation of President Gray in June, 1955. Acting presidents were only a transient parade—a parade which was fleeting and had little time to coordinate and consolidate the University's aims and purposes.

Now the University has, at last, a permanent head—a head who is young—only 36—and may grow and progress with the Consolidated University—a head who can provide a dynamic guiding force.

Such is the leadership we look for from President Friday.

The new president has many problems confronting him. He must coordinate intellectual activity at three non-homogeneous institutions— from the woman's viewpoint at Woman's College, the engineer's and agriculturalist's viewpoint at North Carolina State, the liberal arts man's viewpoint at the University.

The University has, through the fault of no particular individual,

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 3, 1879. Subscription rates: mailed, \$4 per year, \$2.50 a semester; delivered \$6 a year, \$3.50 a semester.

Editor: NEIL BASS
 Managing Editor: BOB HIGH
 Associate Editor: NANCY HILL
 Sports Editor: BILL KING
 News Editor: WALT SCHRUNTEK
 Business Manager: JOHN C. WHITAKER
 Advertising Manager: FRED KATZIN

NEWS STAFF—Graham Snyder, Edith MacKinnon, Bob High, Ben Taylor, Patsy Miller, Bill King, Sue Atchison, Mary Alys Vorhees.

EDIT STAFF—Whit Whitfield, Anthony Wolff, Stan Shaw.

BUSINESS STAFF—John Minter, Marian Hobeck, Jane Patten, Johnny Whitaker.

SPORTS STAFF: Dave Wible, Stu Bird, Ed Rowland, Jim Crownover, Ron Milligan.

Subscription Manager: Dale Staley

Circulation manager: Charlie Holt

Staff Photographers: Woody Sears, Norman Kantor, Bill King.

Librarians: Sue Gicher, Marilyn Strum
 Night News Editor: Bob High
 Night Editor: Manley Springs

WISE AND OTHERWISE:

Russian 'Open Skies:' That Tundra's Great

Whit Whitfield

The Russians have finally come through with a decent proposal in a Disarmament Commission session.

The proposal is something like this: in return for the right to photograph parts of western Russia (the vodka distilleries, no doubt), parts of frozen Siberia, Kamatchka and Sakhalin, they ask for the right to photograph all of the western United States and Alaska. Now this is a fair deal if we ever heard one. Where else could be found people more willing to cooperate and people more willing to sacrifice than in the Soviet Union?

Let's look at the advantages from our point-of-view.

The distilleries of America could at last get a bird's eye view of their competitors in the Soviet. Quite possibly some American producer could make a saleable vodka to cut down on imports. Maybe we could see the grainfields and the collective farms in operation too if we are lucky.

In the frozen wastes of the Arctic our anthropologists could see the native populace of Siberia and get further insight into their culture; our zoologists could find immeasurable data on the fauna of the region, if there is any. American botanists would be in seventh heaven studying the flora via Kodak. National Geographic sales would soar. Likewise Field and Stream.

Seeing for the first time the unparalleled beauty of the Russian steppes, the Arctic tundra and the beautiful island of Sakhalin, thousands, yea, millions of American tourists will flock to the Soviet Union for vacations.

As enterprising as the Russians are, someone will surely find a use for all that ice and snow. Maybe some ingenious Russian will invent skis or bobsleds.

Not the least amazing are the maritime ports on the eastern coast and the fishing villages. The fishing spots on Sakhalin are a source of wonder to all who have been fortunate enough to see them.

All this we may take advantage of should we care to, by only allowing the Russians to photograph Las Vegas and Seward's Folly. Besides, seeing the gambling cults of Vegas will expose a facet of our culture that will only befuddle the Russian sociologists.

Up to this time the Russians have dealt squarely with the rest of the nations of the world. Why shouldn't we trust them now?

They say the tundra is beautiful this time of year.

Hot Rod



HERE LOOK AT THE WASHINGTON POST

The Students' Forum:

Reader Retorts On 'Ailing Ike; Mary Baldwin Discusses Drinking

Dear Sir:

Yes, the world was made in six days, but you forgot to mention the important distinction that this was the work of God when you so ignorantly used it as a Memo To Ike. To compare the work of God and Man's measly efforts is pure nonsense and exposes clear misinterpretation from the beginning.

Now that you're straight on that, let's get straight on a few more things. You seem to be convinced that the President is rapidly becoming a useless invalid who is only able to fly to Augusta and play a few rounds of golf, and make groans which can only be heard as slight whimpers in the Capitol building. I'm sorry that you're so misinformed. Merely look around you and then reconsider what you think "Ailing Ike" (to quote you) is doing. After this quick observation, you'll try to forget that you mentioned or even thought that President Eisenhower's "second term is doomed to ignominious failure unless he asserts himself now." You'll know he's been asserting himself all along in a sensible and intelligent way, and instead of taking your advice, he's long known that "Rome wasn't built in a day."

To attack the President on

the grounds of his physical condition is about the best you can do, and here you have no justification whatsoever. Besides, the President's health is, and should be, purely non-political, and if it is failing is simply unfortunate for us all!

A Republican (Self-explanatory.—The Editor)

It is time to talk about the controversy.

While we have held off a week or two since the subject was first broached publicly in Student Board, the fortnight of pondering has done us good.

The real trouble is not whether or not the drinking rule-hon or system is fair and reasonable; the real trouble is we don't know why we're at Mary Baldwin. And the easiest way to see if this isn't true is simply to sound out campus opinion on this being a church school. For at least three years now, we feel the consensus of the thought of any group on campus has been that "the Presbyterian church is more a hindrance to our social life than a boost to our education."

Whether or not that is true the important thing seems to be that there is certainly our attitude. At that classic town meet-

ing we had last week what was the conversation stopper. What always halts a n optimistic threats against the drinking rule? The gentle reminder that "this is after all a church school..." When a fair estimate of, say, 80 percent of the student body thinks wholeheartedly that the social rules should be changed somehow (though there may be 80 different ideas how), then how can such a reminder help but need their morale and, more important, regard for church affiliation?

Every girl in this student body must have known first before she came here that it was a Church School. If she is surprised now at the effects of the same fact, and if she resents that much influence, then we say she has gone to the wrong school and her not realizing the fact is all the more proof why she shouldn't be here.

Why did we come to College anyway? If for social prestige, then Sweet Briar or Hollins either one could give more. If for an education, other schools could give a better one and are certainly cheaper. Are our neighbors thinking of us as an institution of higher learning for women, or do we seem merely as a boarding house for blind dates?

THE SYRACUSE DAILY ORANGE:

Myriad Views On Student Apathy

At Oklahoma, Virginia, Michigan, and Kansas; at North Carolina, Pittsburgh, Albany State, and Cornell, one of the loudest complaints heard from college: is apathy, apathy and more apathy.

Few want to run for office; seventy-five per cent don't want, or don't bother, to vote. Universities with enrollments of several thousand put out a literary magazine and a meager few hundred copies are sold.

An editorial headline in the University of North Carolina Daily Tar Heel reads, "UNC's Listless Students Don't Even Try To Learn."

Utica College's Tangerine pathetically asks, "Does Anybody Care?"—And Michigan State's State News attempts to shed light on the situation with an editorial entitled, "Major Crisis."

North Carolina is one of the few colleges which blasts apathy from the standpoint of lack of interest in study. The most common cry is an attempt to tear-soak at least one handkerchief per paragraph in a "what's the use" article or attempt to make the reader go right out and join every organization on campus with a "let's-get-on-the-stick" editorial.

STANDING BY

Up here where the vale of Onondaga meets the Eastern Sky—and we all get lumps in our throats at the thought—the problem is evident in several fields. The afore-mentioned literary magazine's struggle for existence is a major one. It seems our intellectuals are too busy trimming their beards to read.

Of course, the 1956 football season could hardly be called an apathetic effort, but how about the attendance at the other sports? Cross country—a nationally-rated basketball team—a solid gymnastic team, and a better-than-average wrestling squad: all performed before more empty seats or opposing fans than before their own supporters.

Then there's the old standby, campus politics. So what's the use? This is the old stand by to the standby. We won't go into the rah rah for patriotism bit for that's old stuff. But just because it's old, doesn't necessarily mean it is ineffective or outmoded.

Let's face it: the majority of students just don't give a damn about anything other than having a blast. They'd rather sit back and crab about clique's and big shots running the campus than do any thing about it themselves. The obvious trouble is that many of our intellectual individualists haven't the guts to be what they claim.

FOR ACTION

It appears reasonable to say, after careful observation, that the majority of our individualists are content to talk about it and do nothing. So someone doesn't like the way things are being run. Does he go to a party convention and try for the nomination? At least his views would be heard. Or if this isn't the path chosen, a word or two with a governmental officer can do wonders. Most campus officers are wondering what their constituents think.

"If this hadn't happened at least a dozen times before, we could say it was spring fever, traditional spring term slump, or the call of the beaches that caused it. We can blame it on almost anything we want—but it all boils down to student apathy," said the Michigan State publication in reference to the status of politics on the Spartan campus. The situation there was so bad that at the time the editorial was written there were more governmental positions open than petitions filed for them!

AND JOINT STUDENT GOVERNMENT

Fortunately, the Syracuse case isn't this bad. In fact, people who could be called liberals have been moving student government forward by asking for and getting more power. And of course, the move to Joint Student Government is definitely progress.

Although not talked up as much as campus politics, the struggles of student literary magazines is constant throughout most of the nation. At Stockton College in California the student literary magazine was forced to fold because of revenue difficulties.

On the other side of the fence, the University of Massachusetts Quarterly is fortunate enough to have empetition for publication in its pages. The New York University Perstare is subsidized by the university and their biggest gripe is the material which appears in print. There again, the complainers complain, but do little.

The editors of the Syracuse Review have begged for copy. Articles, fiction, poems—all have been asked for by the Review staff. Yet they have been far from flooded with copy. Where are our intellectuals with their teeming brains? Or are their chins teeming more than their craniums?

AND ARISTOTLE

When surveying a situation such as exists on the American campus today, it is easy to become cynical and pessimistic; however, when one stops to consider that a university is nothing more than a cross section of American life, it does not appear to be so bad.

We will always have a few intellectuals and we will always have a lot more phonies. Each generation somehow seems to produce someone outstanding. An Aristotle, a St. Augustine, a Spinoza, a Kant and a Mill always show up, usually to be appreciated by later generations and not their own.

Apathy will continue and the Syracuse Citizenship Department will strive to overcome it. But each new crop of students at Piety Hill will include the rich and the poor, the ambitious and the lazy, the bright and the none-to-bright, the "winners," the "losers," and the lucky. The unfortunate at times seems to be everywhere.

More people will read The Daily Mirror than The New York Times, and more people will read the Syracusean than the Syracuse Review. Pretty or not, the facts of life on dear old terra firma are what they are.

And one of them is certain: more people will complain than attempt to do something about an undesirable situation.

L'il Abner



By Al Capp

Pogo



By Walt Kelly