

Peasant Boy Khrushchev And Bowel Disruption . .

"The Soviet Union is an empire, not a country. And the fact should be remembered . . . The time may come sooner than we expect when the Soviet Union, presenting herself as a satisfied and 'progressive' land, will make approaches to the United States, as one anti-imperial power to another. What will America answer?"—Edward Crankshaw in the Atlantic magazine.

In all the hullabaloo of Russia's celebration of the Bolshevik Revolution's 40th anniversary, Russian technological progress and other various and sundry Soviet advances, the situation in the Soviet bowels has been all but overlooked.

Russia—contrary to the flashy psychological-propagandistic hodge-podge propounded by snaggled-toothed peasant boy Nikita Khrushchev—has always been plagued with internal difficulties which inevitably result in periodical purges.

De-Stalinization, de-Malenkovization and the recent de-Zhukovization all emphasize the tremendous bellyache of power-struggle which constantly harass Soviet bowels.

And the Soviet Union has many other difficulties which would make the ordinary country's internal organs roll in agitation.

Russian enslavement and exploitation of Caucasus, Uzbekistan, Kazakhstan, Transcaucasia have not made the population of these Russian-dominated provinces homogeneous Soviet disciples.

And enslavement of Poland, Czechoslovakia, East Germany, Rumania, Bulgaria, Hungary, half of Austria, Albania and for a short time, Yugoslavia have not dissuaded that these puppet states become unquestioning and unified divisions of the Soviet Empire.

The downfall of the Soviet Union—we feel and hope—will come from within. Already admirable demonstrations of freedom-seeking from Poland and Hungary have caused speculators to prognosticate that they may become another Yugoslavia—a fissure in the Soviet organizational scheme.

Secretary of State Seward ventured somewhat clairvoyantly in 1861:

"Russia and America may remain good friends until, each having made the circuit of half the globe in opposite directions, they shall meet each other in the regions where civilization first began" (China).

There definitely is an impending crisis. And there are indications that the crisis and conflagration may come in the Middle East—rather than in Seward's speculated China.

If such a conflagration does occur—and heaven forbid that such annihilation should doom mankind to oblivion—we question whether Russia can present a unified front in combat. We should most definitely hope not.

In short, we feel that the name—Soviet Union—is most misleading. We do not feel that Russia is unified, and we hope that the Godless tyranny of Communism will meet its ignominious defeat from its bowels rather than from external forces.

VIEW FROM THE HILL: Segregation III: Myth Of Equal Ed Facilities

Curtis Gans

There is a clause in the preamble of the U. S. Constitution which sets forth as one of the objects of American government, the promoting of the general welfare of the people of the United States.

Herein lies the inherent inequality of segregation in schools, no matter how equal the quality of education in separate schools.

One of the things that education is supposed to do, besides give the student knowledge of certain facts and fundamentals, is to bridge the gap between the lack of understanding between people. The net result of this is to enable people to deal more capably, more fairly, and more humanely with one another.

This gap of misunderstanding cannot be bridged by any separation between peoples of different races, creeds, religions, or cultures.

Yet, if integration is to take place, the white children must not sacrifice their standard of education to make this possible, for the protection of individual rights includes the protection of the rights of the majority. The sacrifices of any rights to the higher education standards that the whites now possess in the South in order to provide a common denominator is antithetical to democracy.

Then one must reconcile the current failure in Washington schools with the ideal of equality of education.

The Washington case is a standard example of the argument many southerners and some northerners use in support of separate facilities for education. In Washington since 1953, the educational standard has gone down, and since that year of integration of all public schools in Washington, the incidence of delinquency has gone up.

However, the cause for this is clear. The colored high school in the south is, by evidence of several surveys, as much as four years behind the standards of the average white school. Hence, when the children who have been in colored schools go to integrated schools, they are as much as four years behind and drag the level of education down. It must be clear that even in rudimentary fundamentals, the southern school for colored children is unequal.

Certain states, such as North Carolina, have taken steps to give the colored children excellent facilities, but facilities are but a hollow shell, when experienced educators are lacking.

It is a vicious circle that develops. The children go to schools that are inferior in educational standards; they come out ill equipped for college work. Moreover, in the South and in some places in the North, the colored high school graduate is barred from going to superior public institutions by the color line. Hence, they are forced to settle for colored colleges and universities, which are taught by men who are products of the same inferior high school and primary education and have not been able to get a superior education in college.

They come out of the colleges poorly equipped to teach the



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WISE AND OTHERWISE:

Lewd And Lascivious? Or Puritanical Prowess

Whit Whitfield

The future of downtown magazine stands may hinge on the decisions of the local sheriff. Such favorites as Adam, Cabaret, Caper, Confidential, Dude, Escapade, Glamor photography, PIX Annual, Playboy, Nugget, Scamp, Sir and Whizzer to name a few, are among the list of some 51 publications that are labeled as "objectionable" by the North Carolina Sheriffs' Association.

Comic books have not escaped the long arm of the law either. Batman, The Durango Kid, Crime and Punishment, Exotic Romance, War, Love Problems, Straight Arrow and T-Man, as well as many other favorites, are included among the "lewd 50."

The state law defines obscene literature as any thing which, "if considered as a whole its predominant appeal is to the prurient (Note: Webster defines prurient as "inclined to or characterized by lascivious thought.") interest, or if it goes substantially beyond customary limits of candor in description or presentation of such matter (i. e. nudity or sex.)"

The Puritan drive is in full force in Buncombe county, and is just beginning in Durham County.

Loose interpretation of the law will outlaw most any magazine, and who do we have making the arbitrary decisions? County sheriffs—mostly old men with old ideas, elected year after year with the support of old men with old ideas. It would seem to us that a Board of Censors appointed by the governor with the aid of the state Attor-

ney-General could do a better job, if indeed it must be done.

We will probably see more "Dook students" at our local newsstands in the near future. Business looks better for a few downtown merchants, but how long will it be before the wave of Puritanism hits Orange County and Chapel Hill? Maybe it never will, and maybe it will be next week. Who knows, but the sheriff?

It might be a good idea if the connoisseurs of these lewd and objectionable magazines send for subscriptions now and avoid the rush. If you wait, possibly the only magazines you will get besides the Womens Home Companion and Better Homes and Gardens, will be what you can buy undercover at blackmarket prices. Think it over.

A great many people who were not fortunate enough to catch the Asian Flu during the recent epidemic are going all over the state in an effort to contract the disease. They don't have anything to talk about with the hypochondriacs meet bi-weekly.

QUICK CURE

A sad looking character was shown into the office of a prominent psychiatrist. "I've lost all desire to go on, Doctor. Life has become too hectic, too confused."

"Yes," said the doctor, clucking sympathetically. "I understand. We all have our problems. You'll need a year or two of treatments at \$50 a week."

There was a pause. "Well, that solves your problem, Doc. Now what about mine?"—N. C. Education

by Al Capp

L'IL ABNER



POGO



by Walt Kelly

CAROLINA CARROUSEL:

Carolina Coeds: Real Reception . .

Gail Godwin

The other day, as my roommate and I were starting out to supper, a little old wrinkly lady dressed in black asked us to help her across the street. She was standing in front of Alderman looking very bewildered as all these new-fangled automobiles whizzed by.

After we had been good boy scouts and gotten her safely across at the entrance of the Arboretum, she turned her beaming old face up to us and announced:

"Maybe you girls would be interested to know that you have helped the first girl graduate of Carolina across the street!"

We slowed our pace down to hers and walked slowly through the Arboretum.

"You know," she said as she hobbled along on her cane, "I can't walk very well, but I like to and so I walk miles and miles if I feel like it."

She told us about how she loaned her cap and gown to members of her family down through the years. It seems one snooty little grand-nephew had turned up his nose because it had a hole in it.

"I said, 'Listen here, young whippersnapper, you ought to be proud to wear that gown — holes or no holes.' That's what I told him," she said.

Her first name was Alice and she graduated at the turn of the century.

"I could tell some of the boys resented having a girl in their class, but that didn't bother me."

That's a coed for you. She's got spunk from the day she becomes a coed til the day she dies. I certainly hope that when I get as old as Miss Alice is, that I still have that same determined, happy-go-lucky outlook.

I wonder, when I come back visiting in 2,000 A.D., if some polite little coeds will help me across the highway so that I won't get run over by those new-fangled flying automobiles.

ERIC THE RED:

Hell's Kitchen & Lost Liberty

Harry Kirschner

My forefathers helped to settle this country. It was back in the days before immigrants had to be sane and literate that they came over. Family legend has it that they crossed on the famous ship, Garbage Scow, with other pilgrims from Andorra, and so are classed in the select group which is responsible for the growth of many of our most revered train robbers.

My forefathers had faith. They started out under the most severe conditions of hardship in a colony of New York known as Hell's Kitchen. Tribes of aborigines, called Street Gangs, were a constant menace. The icy wind of winter froze them in their alleyway homes. The suffocating heat of summer left them stricken on the sizzling sidewalks. Many died that first year.

Nothing deterred the pilgrims, however. They built push carts and began pushing them. At first the danger from the Street Gangs was so great that they had to carry muskets with them wherever they peddled. But they gradually overcame their obstacles to success, and even began pushing their carts into the wilds of Greenwich Village.

At the end of a few years, a thriving push-cart trade had been established. The home government of the Empire State took cognizance of the fact and designed to tax every push cart as a means of revenue. The tax was to be levied by requiring peddlers to buy tax stamps and affix them to their push carts. My forefathers refused, and a revolution ensued in which the Empire infamously used its Blue Coats in an attempt to suppress liberty.

The pilgrims had come here and made a go of it. When the time came that they were persecuted they banded together and won their liberty. They had grown strong working as a unit, and their philosophy was crystallized. They wrote their beliefs of liberty on the sides of their push carts, and paraded them about for all the world to see.

A century and a half later, a new group of push carters arose in the Bowery. They had only one push cart. It was very big, its volume being almost that of all the Hell's Kitchen push carts combined. All the Bowery push carters helped to push their cart together, in one organized mob, down the street.

Intense friction developed between the two groups. The Hell's Kitchen people with their modern, swept-winged push carts hated the Bowery's crude, brutish cart. They claimed that they might be overtaken by Bowery's working from within, and be made to push one huge cart together.

The beliefs that had been faithfully recorded in Hell's Kitchen after the Push-cart Revolution were preserved, but they began to be misinterpreted. Instead of maintaining freedom, it began to be destroyed. Anyone who was found to have even seen the Bowery push cart trundling down the street was called, "a fellow traveler." Conformity in Hell's Kitchen became mandatory. It was no longer right for a peddler to grease the wheels of his cart in a different way even though his right to do so was inscribed on the side of every cart.

Hell's Kitchen said it was afraid of losing its freedom. It could not have really been afraid of that, because in defending itself it restricted its freedom. Perhaps it was truly afraid that the Bowery would sell more things to more people from its huge cart.

Racial Amalgamation & Civil Liberties Limits

The State Student Legislature's passage of a resolution urging repeal of all state statutes prohibiting inter-marriage must be taken with a large economy-size grain of salt.

The resolution was introduced by the Duke Women's College delegation and has successfully passed by both the House of Representatives and the Senate.

Legal prohibition of racial inter-marriage may, in a sense, be a curtailment of civil liberties. But there are definite merits to laws which prohibit what may become wholesale racial amalgamation and miscegenation.

The element-time is a panacea for many things and helps to iron out many knotty problems. Time—gradualism—in the integration-segregation crisis is an all-necessary element.

And limitations on civil liberties may be somewhat necessary—with the current integration antipathy being what it is—as far as prohibition of racial inter-marriage is concerned.

SSI delegates should have looked long and hard before passage of the resolution.

Executive & Politics

We wonder if student government's executive is playing party politics with the legislature-passed bill to defray debts incurred by the now defunct Tarnation magazine.

President Sonny Evans refused to make a statement on his threatened veto of the bill until he conferred with "party leaders."

The measure was passed through the University Party's Student Legislature majority. And now the Student Party's banner-carrier Evans threatens a veto.

We definitely feel the measure has merits. Student government can hardly enhance its prestige by allowing closely-tied organizations to pile up and refuse to pay expenditures.

A law passed and enacted last year prohibits student government organizations from overspending their allocated budgets, under penalty of prosecution by the student government attorney-general. Thus there should be no repetition of the Tarnation fiasco.

But the debt incurred by Tarnation should be paid.

And Evans should not override the legislature's decision to take such responsible action.

The Daily Tar Heel

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