

Democracy, Compromise & What Socialism Could Mean

We were glad to see that the Philanthropic Literary Society turned "thumbs down" on a proposal that the United States assume a socialistic form of government.

Proponent Clarence Simpson, asserting that socialism is the "ideal form of government," said "it should be placed into effect in the United States since this country is tending toward it anyway."

Whether socialism is ideal is, obviously, an academic question, over which some of the world's greatest minds have disagreed. In our own time we have seen political leaders stand to oppose the cancer-like growth of socialism, lest it eat away at the core of our democracy.

The question confronting our nation today, however, is not which of the two forms of government is the most "ideal," but to what extent can they be compromised, while at the same preserving democratic principles and offering the best services to our people.

TVA has its good points, as did much other legislation growing out of the Franklin Roosevelt administration. Indeed, much of FDR's socialistic-tinted legislation has been carried down to the present day, giving to Americans old age benefits and protection from erosion and flood. Yet our democratic way of life has remained in practice.

Nor do we agree with proponent Simpson's assertion that under socialism "you have only one product and that is the best product." The very core of our economic system has been competition within our numerous industries, and the United States can show the world what this competition has wrought.

It appears rather, that democracy offers a prize for personal ambition and expendable energy, while at the same time preserving for the public the ownership and administration of production facilities, although federal regulations are often placed on the goods produced.

Our nation was founded less than 700 years ago. Yet since that time we have plunged to the fore among nations of the world, and stand today as the example of invention and aggression. It was not with a

socialistic form of government that this came about.

Economically speaking, socialism is only a step away from communism. The Russians have developed their Sputniks and ICBMs, under the banner of Communism, but all at the expense of the individual, his wants and needs.

Here in America, we haven't a hammer and sickle to wave over the heads of industry. But we do have cars, and homes, and radios, and refrigerators, and telephones, and all those things that are America.

We would prefer to keep it that way, even if we're forced to compromise.

Understanding Of Democracy Comes To Girl

Thursday's mail brought the following letter from Khalil H. Mancy, student at UNC from Cairo, Egypt.

We felt it was worth reprinting here to remind Americans, who sometimes forget the freedom under which they live, that blessings we possess are often yearned for by other peoples.

There's an old saying about not being able to see the forest for the trees. Apparently Miss Mancy has witnessed a broad view of our vast America.

The letter: "To the U.S.A. To the University of North Carolina.

"Now I can see and understand. I came here to study and learn. "When first I came, I used to pass all my time among books in the library. Yet I did not understand.

"I used to pass all my time studying and searching in the laboratory. Yet I did not understand.

"At last I have found it. "I found it in a Thanksgiving party while carving a turkey with my professor.

"I found it in the honor system that gave me much confidence and self-respect.

"I found it in the people, among my colleagues and classmates.

"Now I can touch and feel the true sense of democracy. This is what makes from this nation a great country and this is what makes from this university a great school."

KHALIL H. MANCY

Republicans Have Problems: For '64

Republicans today are probably more worried about what would happen to their own party rather than to the nation's economy if serious illness should force President Eisenhower from the White House.

Some people are saying the Wall Street quotations would plunge downward in event of a serious illness of the President, but everyone knows Richard Nixon would go upward in case of such an occurrence.

That's where the Republican problems begin. For Nixon is apparently being fattened out for the presidential race not only of 1960, but of 1964 as well.

The 22nd amendment, passed during the Truman Administration, prohibits a president from serving over two terms. And it also says that a vice president serving over more than one-half of his predecessor's term shall be considered as having served a whole term.

Thus, if Nixon should be called to the White House before Eisenhower completes at last two years of his current term, the young California Republican will be eligible for only one other presidential election: that of 1960.

And then in 1964 the Republicans will have to turn elsewhere for a candidate whom they had fattened during the Nixon administration—if, indeed, he ever gets to the White House.

WISE AND OTHERWISE:

Ellis Island, Bob Hope And New Oddities

Whit Whitfield

According to the Associated Press the government has been unable to sell Ellis Island in New York Harbor, and is now willing to give it away if it can be used for a worthwhile purpose. This should prove no problem. There are any number of worthwhile organizations that might be interested in this strategically located piece of real estate.

The Southern Baptist Convention could always use a new place to train missionaries, especially one so near their foreign missions. The 27 odd acres it encompasses would be just large enough for a casino and night spot. If the interested parties can afford to move it beyond the limit.

The University might do well to request it for a field headquarters for athletics, and coupled with the previous idea, it would be a perfect place to throw victory celebrations after NCAA championships.

The problem would seem to be not whether the government could get rid of the property, but which organization would use it for the most worthwhile purposes.

Bob Hope is quite concerned with current affairs just like everyone else these days. In a recent TV show, he came out with several gems on the subject (Thanks to his writers). About Dulles: "The United States has every right to feel as proud as Russia. After all, Dulles is two laps ahead of Sputnik." About scientific development: "The United States is really serious about recent developments abroad, so much so that they are pulling the scientists off the Rolaid commercials." About Ike: Eisenhower wants to send a man up in our first satellite, but Faubus won't go.

The Democratic Digest (A prejudiced mag) has complimented Vice-President Nixon for realizing the present danger of Soviet advances and asks, "Does his 20-20 hindsight qualify him as a national leader in these fast moving times?" This is an excellent question, and we'd like to answer it objectively, showing no partisanship, prejudice, or bias. In a word, NO.

Believe it or not: Mrs. Catherine Withers, a 60 year old clerk in a Philadelphia shop, told a would-be holdup man (complete with mask and gun) to get out. He did.

Again: When 3-year-old George Wilkins' mother found him playing with matches in the Wilkins home in San Antonio, Tex., she picked him up to warm his seat. She didn't have to. It already was warm. Matches in George's hip pocket had set his pants on fire!

Time For Better Heads



(Herb Block Is on Vacation)

Copyright, 1957, The Pulitzer Publishing Co. St. Louis Post-Dispatch

READER'S REPOSITORY

Will The United States Experience Downfall Similar To Roman Empire?

Editor:

Is our inevitable destiny to be the same as that of Greece and Rome? It seems that we have been in our Aetia Pride, and now we are rapidly moving through our Hubris Down Fall. Is our Nemesis Grief now as inevitable as the night after twilight?

What is this terrible thing that hangs over us like a shroud? Why do we, the people-the beneficiaries of the greatest democracy the world has ever known, stand idly by and let our life, liberty and pursuit of happiness be trampled under the hoof of stupidity, intolerance and Red aggression?

The answer! It must be found. Are we to continue to travel the downward path to depravity and destruction? There isn't one single answer. We can't blame a golf ball completely, but unless we have someone to stop this senseless petty babbling between the arm forces and insignificant paddling of our Government, we certainly won't need to worry about it.

When the U. S. allowed a balding egghead in Russia to stir up the biggest weakness within our country, the segregation problem, and then fell for this, the oldest of tricks, it was set back in the eyes of the world at least thirty years.

Each and every day the newspapers and the educators scream out to us that Russia is graduating at least two physicists to our one

each year. We must stop this. God help us if we don't.

Some of the questions can be answered. First we must have a strong man to lead us, a man who can say something and then back it up. We can not intercept a Ballistic Missile with a golf ball.

I want to cry out in rage and frustration when I look around me at the vacant and unknowing and seemingly uncaring faces of these desecrators of freedom.

If we don't put a stop to this wishy-wash leadership and our party-wash politicians we, in all probability, will never see another election.

Pretty speeches and patriotic words are very inspirational, but they won't stop an atomic war-head.

The biggest answer isn't located at the top. It is in the grammar schools. Let's give our world a chance. We must have a new educational system. Let's start those physics and science courses early. The young minds are alert and can grasp it. We must not wait until they become set in their ways, it only makes it harder to learn. In all fairness to our very existence, the keen minds must have a chance. I do not wish to advocate a socialistic school system, but I do advocate control, firmness and seriousness in the schooling of the younger generation. If this isn't done they will never live to be an older genera-

tion.

It is a common belief that Russia holds back her war forces out of fear of the U. S. I think this is a complete fallacy. It appears to me that Baldy realizes that if we continue our backward movement, he will have much less trouble in a few years. Stop, think, we must awaken now lest we sleep forever. Please! let's stop our Hubris.

If we expect our children to be raised in a democratic nation (if they are raised at all), we can not, we must not allow a race of people, who in actuality are better off as they are, along with conflict between the arm forces and dissension in our government, destory us.

We must look to the East and straighten up and face the situation. If we don't show the world that we can control our civil strife as well as any other aggression that threatens us, we can only follow the age-old pattern and our Nemesis will envelop us.

Let us, for our sakes and the sake of all humanity, reorganize our educational system, get our (elected) leaders off the golf links and the plush leather chairs, and prepare to fight fire with fire or we will be the only ones to be burned. If we can discipline ourselves we can control any situation. "For God's sake," let's open our eyes and put our foot down. We can stop the pattern; Aetia, Hubr.!

JOHN F. MILLER

Grown-Ups And The Little Prince

Frank Crowther

While rumaging through Saint-Exupery's *The Little Prince*, looking for a certain passage during the post holiday, I became possessed again by this gentle little fellow and his adventures, so I sat down and re-read the entire fantasy. (excuse me!)

Antoine de Saint-Exupery was a French author and aviator who spent a great deal of his life behind the controls of an airplane above Europe, Africa and South America. Some of his other works are as intriguing and captivating as *Le Petit Prince*; they include "Night Flight," "Flight To Arras," "The Wisdom of The Sands," and "Wind, Sand and Stars." Saint-Exupery was listed as missing in action while on a flying mission in 1944. He had written "The Little Prince" just a little more than a year previously.

Quoting from the jacket cover:

"The Little Prince lived alone on a tiny planet no larger than a house. He possessed three volcanoes, two active and one extinct, although, one never knows about volcanoes. He also owned a flower, unlike any flower in all the Galaxy, of great beauty and of inordinate pride. It was this pride that ruined the serenity of the Little Prince's world and started him on the travels that brought him at last to the Earth where he learned finally, from a fox, the secret of what is really important in life.

"There are a few stories which in some way, in some degree, change the world forever for their readers. This is one."

The story was told by an aviator who had made a forced landing on the Sahara desert and was faced with repairing his crippled engine. He was a thousand miles from help and running out of water. He was awakened one morning by an odd little voice which said: "If you please—draw me a sheep!" This was the beginning of his short acquaintance with the laughing little man who had golden hair and refused to answer questions.

The Little Prince was an inquisitive soul who couldn't quite understand grown-ups—he thought them very, very odd. After reading his story, we, too, might well think them extraordinary and odd. The following are just a few of his perplexing encounters with all sorts of creatures during his year away from his own planet.

On the second planet, the Little Prince met a conceited man who had a hat for salutes. He asked the Little Prince to clap his hands so that he could raise his hat in salute. The young prince did so, but then asked, "And what should one do to make the hat come down?" The man didn't hear him, however, for "conceited people never hear anything but praise."

On the next planet he met a tippler who was sitting in deep dejection.

"Why are you drinking?" demanded the Little Prince.

"Forget what," inquired the Little Prince, who already was sorry for him.

"Forget that I am ashamed," the tippler confessed, hanging his head.

"Ashamed of what?" insisted the Little Prince, who wanted to help him.

"Ashamed of drinking!"

The Little Prince again thought that grown-ups certainly were very, very odd.

Later, the Little Prince came to the planet Earth, which is inhabited by two billion (now 2½ billion) people who could easily be put together in one public square twenty miles square. "The grown-ups, to be sure, will not believe you when you tell them that. They imagine that they fill a great deal of space. . . . You should advise them to make their own calculations. They adore figures, and that will please them."

The first creature the Little Prince encountered was a snake. "Where are the men?" (he asked) "It is a little lonely in the desert. . . ."

"It is also lonely among men," the snake said.

After meeting a whole garden of roses, all similar to the rose on his planet, he met a fox who wanted the Little Prince to tame him.

"One only understands the things one tames," said the fox. "Men have no more time to understand anything. They buy things all ready made at the shops. But there is no shop anywhere where one can buy friendship, and so men have no friends any more." After taming the fox, the Little Prince had to leave. This saddened the fox, but he said that he would make his friend a present of a secret. "And now here is my secret, a very simple secret: It is only with the heart that one can see rightly; what is essential is invisible to the eye." This especially impressed the young prince. "Men have forgotten this truth," said the fox. The Little Prince repeated it to himself so that he would be sure to remember.

After a year, the Little Prince wanted to return to his own planet, so . . . but I won't tell you the end of the tale. That always ruins a story. Anyway, those of us who have already read the story know how it ends, and if we have forgotten, we can always go back and read it again. And for those who haven't read about our Little Prince, I certainly hope that you can find time to put down your facts and figures for a moment to take this trip on the desert. But, if you cannot, that is alright. We will know that you are busy with matters of consequence and we will not hold it against you. After all, we children "should always show great forbearance toward grownup people."

The Daily Tar Heel

The official student publication of the Publication 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 — DOUG EISELE
- Managing Editor — ALYS VOORHEES
- News Editor — PAUL RYLE
- Asst. News Editor — ANN FRYE
- Sports Editor — BILL KING
- Asst. Sports Editor — DAVE WIBLE
- Business Manager — JOHN WHITAKER
- Advertising Manager — FRED KATZIN
- Librarian — GLENDA FOWLER
- Business Staff — WALKER BLANTON, JOHN MENTER, LEWIS RUSH
- Wire Editor — PAUL RYLE
- Subscription Mgr. — AVERY THOMAS
- Feature Editor — MARY M. MASON

EDIT STAFF — Whit Whitfield, Nancy Hill, Gary Nichols, Curtis Gans, Al Walker, Harry Kirschner, Gail Godwin.

NEWS STAFF—Davis Young, Ann Frye, Dale Whitfield, Mary Moore Mason, Stanford Fisher, Edith MacKinnon, Pringle Pipkin, Mary Leggett Brown, Ruth Whitley, Sarah Adams, Marion Hays, Parker Maddy.

SPORTS STAFF: Rusty Hammond, Elliott Cooper, Mac Mahaffy, Carl Keller, Jim Purks.

PHOTOGRAPHERS — Norman Kantor, Buddy Spoon.

Night Editor — GRAHAM SNYDER

Proof Reader — GRAHAM SNYDER

L'IL ABNER



by Al Capp

POGO



by Walt Kelly

