

Recognition Of Iraqi Govt. Is A Very Correct Measure

Last Saturday, the government of the United States took a very important and correct step by recognizing the new regime in Iraq as the legal lawmakers of that country.

This came immediately on the heels of recognition for this government by West Germany, Great Britain and Turkey.

However, it raises some very interesting questions in our mind. We wonder how a President who in essence called the Iraqi coup a bloody affair inspired by Communists and murdering sheiks can in the space of just over two weeks have a complete about face and now be perfectly willing to deal with these people. We wonder if the President is now starting to feel very strong opposition to American military intervention in the Lebanese crisis from "hip" Democratic congressmen. We wonder if he has finally realized that the only way American prestige can survive in this pivotal area is through dealing with these people rather than chastizing their national actions. We wonder what sort of reports Robert Murphey has been sending home from Beirut. We imagine that they contain sharp warnings that a new foreign policy pertaining to the Mid-East must soon be developed.

We have said it before and we say it again; the era of western imperialism is dead, spelled D-E-A-D . . . dead. It is fini in South America, Asia, the Middle East and in Africa. These people are now breaking from their bonds of complete ignorance. They have seen the light and will continue to strive for a better existence. They have a leader; yet, Gamal Nasser is not in the envious position in which he appears to be. What most Americans don't realize is this, that the strong man in gaining a foothold for the United Arab Republic, has had to promise the seething Moslem masses the sunshine of a better life. In the next five years it is probable that Lebanon, Iraq, Kuwait, Saudi Arabia, Iran, Jordan et al will come to Nasser and literally ask for deliverance to the promised land. With this will come a great pressure on the young Egyptian to deliver. He cannot do this without help.

We are aware of this and the Moscowvites are aware of this. The situation simply boils down to this: We must supply this aid. We must never again leave Egypt with 15 days of food left and force them to turn to the Soviet Union for aid. We must train technicians to go into the area of the Fertile Crescent to make it fertile again. We must go beyond the desert palaces of the Said clan and meet and deal with the people.

Ah, but you warn that ye old editor is talking through his idealistic skull again. You tell me that Nasser is a Hitler. You tell me that he is a Facist. You tell me that he is a Stalinist. You tell me that he is a power mad Arabian camel trader.

But, I tell you that you are wrong. Nasser is a cool and calculating Arab nationalist. He wants for his people what we want for ours. Too many of you think that because he is expanding, and because he deals with the Soviet Union, and because he is a dictator, that he is some kind of plague which must be wiped out.

You will have a hard time doing this. If any of you have ever seen pictures of him riding through Cairo in an open convertible, you will concur with this statement. Name me another leader that would dare to do this. No, old imperialistic and unrealistic American citizen, open your eyes and face this man. Believe that he is concerned with the welfare of the Arab peoples. Show him that you are too.

Without this, he will continue to turn to the Kremlin and eventually be linked beyond separation with Moscow. This can be prevented. Tomorrow is not too soon.

A very wise man by the name of Lenin once said that the road to Paris and London lies through Peking. As we view the present shocking reversals being taken by our State Department, we see more truth than fallacy in this statement made some 45 years ago. It might be changed to read that the road to Paris and London leads through Peking and Cairo. This does not have to be. Nasser is far more interested in the Arabs than in Communism or democracy. We are driving him to the Soviet Union.

The Red Star flickers brightly and confidently on the horizon. We had better put out the fire soon, but peacefully and constructively. Sending troops was no long term answer. Oil, oil, I'm sick of oil.

Terrific Tennis Tourney!

This week in Chapel Hill we have been happy to play host to the National Tennis Championships being sponsored by the Jaycees. We are particularly happy to have them so shortly after our own Box Cox was just elected President of that group.

Special mention should go out to Carl Blythe of the University's Physical Education Dept., who has done a fine job as director of the tournament. This very talented young Tar Heel was recently given a \$24,000 research grant by the Army. Once again this week he has demonstrated his ability to tackle a tough job.

We hope that many of the fine young tennis hopefuls here this week will come back as students in the near future. We have enjoyed having you fellows, hope you've had a great time in "our town."

Guest Comment

Arthur J. Slavin

Reflection on the power struggle in the Arab World is made difficult by the tendency to use a nineteenth century vocabulary in dealing with twentieth century problems.

This archaism exists on every level. By force of habit we use the concepts of sovereignty, imperialism and colonialism. But is the imperialism of the Western Block in the Arab World colonialism? Granting that the claims of the Arab millions are claims that must be met, does it follow that the solution lies in the breaking of the supposed hegemony of the colonialists? Where are the sovereign powers to fill the vacuum?

Nasser and the Russians and the American extreme left have harped on the flavor of colonialism, the flavor of the few great waxing on the many small. I suspect that in 1958 this antique epithet accomplished what is desired: it obscures issues.

Analysis of the Mid-East crisis cries out for new tools fitted to the new reality of international politics. In place of the old reality of a multiplicity of powers pursuing convergent and conflicting goals we must see a world that is basically bi-polar in respect to power. I posit one question to those who amble on about Nehru and an Arab Block: what do you mean by power? If bi-polarity is a fact, then talk of colonialism is an obscuring veil. Analysis must cut through the veil to the reality beneath.

That reality is one in which we must be able to recognize the conflicting and equally valid interests binding the two poles to the Mid-East. By validity I mean the self-conception that forms the springboard of American and Russian action. Russia can no more look with studied indifference on our pacts threatening her close to home than the U. S. can the tendency for Nasser to align his followers with the Kremlin. Thus the new colonizing of the Mid-East can be seen in perspective. Both power blocks are intent on preserving or augmenting their power. To speak of a power balance is meaningless. Where is the powerful and uncommitted balancer? Legalistic and archaic cloaking of the power issue will continue to prevent analysis. But my view is not all "Blood and Iron."

We still have the cabbages and kings, the judges and Suppliants. The Arabs are the Suppliants, Nasserism is a cat-of-three-tails: Islamic dynamism; the demand for socio-economic justice and the long engendered hostility to the old colonialists, only now bearing its bitterest fruits. Nasser would like to be the throne before which the Arab peoples must plead. But only Russia and the U. S. have the power to judge. These quondam partners in power look askance at the rise of a third force.

Correct apprehension of the crisis depends on these facts and the shedding of an old vocabulary which limits our ability to handle the new problems. The new modus vivendi must answer the Suppliants' anguished roar. But we must also recognize that the judges will yield only so much as is consistent with their own picture of their own power potential. A summit Conference with an agenda, a set of rules and many uncrossable lines offers little hope of settlement of the crisis.

Anything Goes

Peter B. Young

I am tired of writing on the Middle East. And criticizing Eisenhower is about as sporting as aiming a howitzer at a duck with a broken wing. So, before turning to greener pastures, let me just say for the record that American intervention in Lebanon is even more of a farce than I had anticipated; and our so-called President is as much an object of pity as ever.

Having eliminated these two subjects, what is left to write about? Plenty. "Technological redundancy," for one. This cute phrase is the work of one Hugh Downs of the National Broadcasting Company and the "Tonight" show. The phrase came to mind recently when I read with astounded eyes that a major American tobacco company has introduced a cigarette with not one but COUNT 'EM two filters! (The brand name will get no free plugs from me.)

Downs' favorite example of "technological redundancy" is that of the clever savage who gets tired of being cold at night. Therefore, this clever (but not noble) savage builds a box called "a house." The house keeps the savage warm, but unfortunately spoils his meat. So, the clever savage builds a smaller box within the bigger box to keep his food cold. This smaller box is called "a refrigerator." But, regrettably, the clever savage's problems are not quite solved. Because, you see, this smaller box, this "refrigerator," freezes his butter to the point where it is almost unusable. At last, the savage, in a moment of inspiration, hits upon the idea of a teeny-weeny box which is within the bigger box. This teeny-weeny box is christened by the grateful savage as a "butter-warmer." Having arrived at Utopia, the clever savage gives thanks by voting the straight Republican ticket for the rest of his life.

If you have followed me this far you are no doubt wondering what it means to America. (I am reminded of the time when a student asked a similar question of Eric Voegelin, shortly after the great man had finished reciting an impressive array of Red Chinese industrial statistics. Voegelin smirked, showed his gold teeth, and with his heavy German accent replied: "It means, young man, that in 100 more years there may not be any United States of America.")

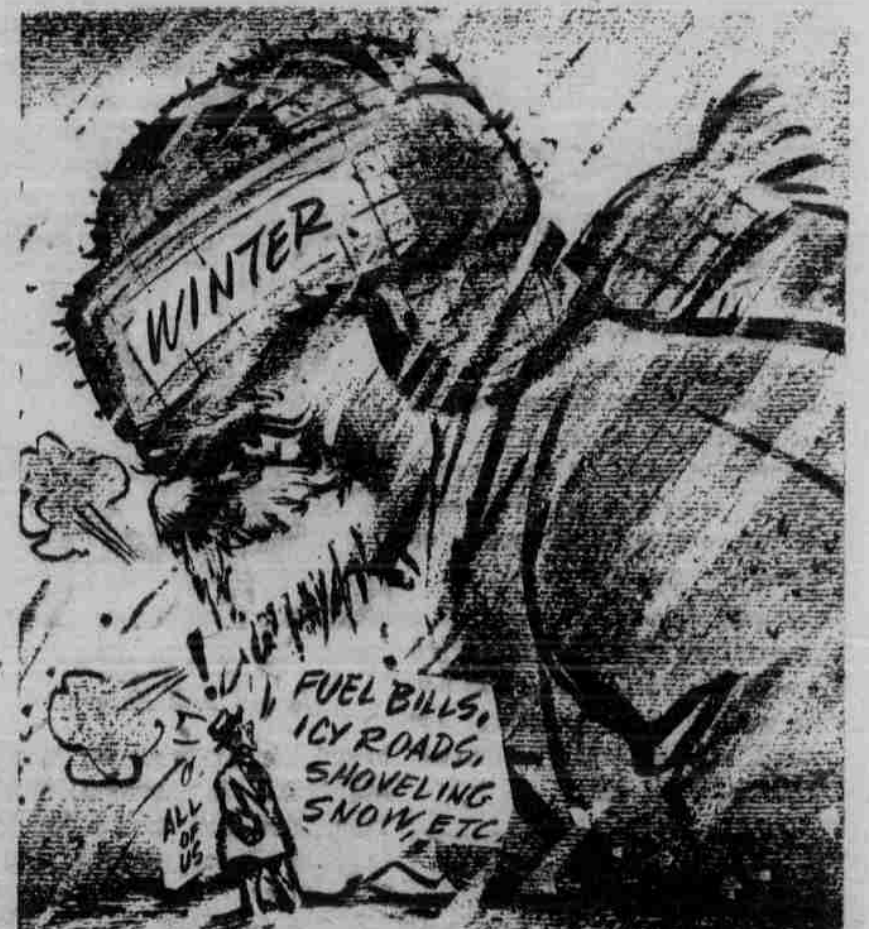
Like the dinosaurs, we may well be evolving ourselves right out of existence. Soon now, our technological abundance may make us so grotesquely unwieldy that survival itself may be at stake.

Let me list a "fer-instance." I forget the exact figures, but I seem to recall that in order to keep one combat infantryman in the field it is necessary for our military forces to maintain eight specialists behind him. This is known as "the division slice." The eight rear echelon troops would include administrative, medical, logistical and recreational specialists. By contrast, the Russian and Chinese "division slice" is only a bare fraction of ours. They hand an infantryman his weapon, pat him on the back, and wish him bon voyage. The result is a huge, and constantly growing, disparity in combat manpower between the rival power blocs.

Last week Time magazine went into typical raptures (ruptures?) over our colossal, stupendous feat in getting 8,000 troops into Lebanon in less than 10 days. More realistic strategists, such as General Jim Gavin (ret.), ridicule this "feat."

It is just barely possible that our pervasive crisis will produce many Jim Gavins who will inject a healthy dose of reality into not only military but also foreign and domestic affairs.

We are in real trouble everywhere. And the vapid, pathetic cliches of a bankrupt, punch-drunk, desperate Administration will have to give way to reality.



Walt Partymiller—York Gazette & Daily

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