

No Joy In Durham Today

Julian Scheer, staff writer for the Charlotte News, "largest evening newspaper in the two Carolinas", said in his front page column last Saturday that "it is reported that the Daily Tar Heel, UNC student newspaper, will begin an anti-big time football campaign as soon as the editors return to school from Thanksgiving vacation. The victory caught the editors unaware. There has been no need to even mention football in the paper this year — but now, ah, a juicy crusade for the editors."

Mr. Scheer is correct on only one point. Indeed the victory caught us unaware. It caught a lot of people unaware, including among others a large portion of the nation wide video audience and the Duke Athletic Dept. Even the prior onslaught against the hapless Virginia squad gave no indication of the complete pounding and humiliation the Blue Devils were to take that afternoon. For one hour on Thanksgiving Day the Tar Heels were the most potent football squad in America.

This was the same Duke team which had lost to Clemson by only 6-0, had beaten Georgia Tech 10-7 and been far more convincing in defeating Wake Forest than had Carolina. This was also the same UNC team which had won only four games all year. It had looked really good only one time, that being the day we beat South Carolina 10-6 in as many inches of mud as Kenan Stadium had seen in years. This was the Carolina team of destiny entering its last game with a 17 record.

But, on this one afternoon, the sleeping Carolina giants came to life and proved to the satisfaction of one and all just what type of performance they were capable of giving. Somehow all of the bitter memories of the season were erased. The five losses don't count anymore. Either do the other four wins. Only the Duke game can be remembered now. Cummings, Klochak, Stallings, Hawkins, Goldstein and others were great as individuals and great as a team. But, the best of all was a fifth string sophomore fullback named George Knox who scampered 32 yards on the finest run we've seen in three years. Duke defenders seemed to bounce off of Knox as he rammed up the middle of the entire Blue Devil team for the seventh and final touchdown.

No, we're not on any anti-big time football kick. There are a few changes we'd like to see in the athletic structure here at Carolina. But an editorial celebrating the demolition of our Durham neighbors is not the place for that. Generally though, we're happy with the way athletics are handled here. But, most of all, we are pleased with Jim Hickey in his first season as coach. Hickey has done a fine job under almost impossible circumstances.

Just as the five losses belonged to him, a 500 smash over Duke is also Jim Hickey's, and no one else's.

Duke Band

We must also take this opportunity to congratulate the Duke University Band for its fine performance last Thursday. It is easily the best band we've seen all year, and deserves to go to a bowl.

Merry Christmas

1. The nation is at war.
2. The nation is losing the war, badly.
3. The nation must exert a vastly greater effort

The Daily Tar Heel

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Labor Unions — Good Or Bad?

John Snyder

Very few people know the reasons for and the implications of a union. And yet most people feel that they know enough to judge whether unions are good or bad.

A great many people nowadays feel that unions are a bad influence, are corrupt—and communistic, and are a constant menace to the progress and success of a capitalistic economy. They feel that all, or nearly all, union leaders are open to graft and bribery. They feel that all union leaders have communistic leanings, are power-mad, and have committed many lawless acts. Slick lawyers find loopholes in the law to free union leaders from the few crimes detected.

I do not feel that unions are perfect or are the only answer. I do not think that we are justified in condemning a worthwhile organization because of the human weaknesses of a few labor leaders.

Sen. John Kennedy (Dem., Mass.) said, "The union movement, like any part of American life, has its share of wrongdoers and corruption. When we hear about bankers who embezzle funds or financiers who use money entrusted to them to further their own interest or politicians who betray the public trust, we don't condemn all bankers and all financiers and all politicians. So I hope American people will keep perspective about this investigation. It's a job that should be done, but it's a job that should be considered in the light of the great contribution that labor has made. Our committee has investigated the tiniest fraction of two million labor leaders."

The Public Affairs Committee of the YMCA-YWCA has invited Mr. Boyd E. Payton, Carolina director of the Textile Workers Union of America, to come to campus on December 8, and talk to us about organized labor's position in regard to limiting the power and growth of unions. We have invited representatives of the management of the Harriet-Henderson Mills to come and give management's view of the labor movement in general and the strike at Henderson in particular. They have consistently refused to come at any time or to give us any information as to someone who would be interested in coming. We wonder why.

What is a union? Why do we have them? Who wants unions? Are unions good or bad? I shall try to answer these questions in this and the following articles.

A union is a democratic organization of workers which has been formed to offset the inequality between an employer and an employee. A union strives to obtain benefits and security for its members. A union provides a means of expressing workers' grievances to management and provides a means of disciplining workers.

The employee, through the union, has an assurance of comparable pay for comparable work. He knows that he will not be replaced by someone who is willing to work for a smaller salary. He knows that his job is secure as long as the concern prospers and is therefore a happier and more conscientious worker.

I know of a man who worked for the Charlotte branch of a nationwide corporation for 28 years and was removed for not making his quota for several months. You can imagine the impact on this family man with limited skills and on the morale of the other employees of this action. The loyalty and extra effort of the employees was seriously damaged by a concern big enough to use this man in another position.

But the big thing a union does for a worker is that it makes him into a human being. A union gives to a man with limited education and skills a say so about his working conditions and therefore gives him a sense of pride in himself. A union member has a closer loyalty and bond to the other workers. A union member is better disciplined since he is also responsible to his fellow workers. A union member has a sense of human dignity.

"Charles Says It Will Be Our Short-Cut To Glory"



Herbloch is away due to illness

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Some Reflections On Freedom

Volker Berghahn

Freedom — it belongs perhaps to the paradoxes of this world that we will know what it means only when we have lost it.

The critical observer might agree that this is particularly true for the universities of the so-called Free World. We study in Chapel Hill, in Tokyo, in Munich, and yet there is the serious question of whether we really recognize the implications of this word, whether we really exhaust the tremendous advantages we are given. Freedom — is it not a vague expression to many students? Football? Television? To define it thus, we are certainly wrong. It must be something more, something more original. However, since most of us have never faced its contrast, never felt violence and oppression, we seem to find it hard to reveal the fundamentals of this word. And many never think of it; they take it for granted.

A few months ago newspapers and especially the student-press in Germany got a new headline: Students-Show-Trial at the Dresden Institute of Technology. On Feb. 10 the Secret Service of the East German Government had to admit another imprisonment of a group of students in Dresden for political reasons. The official authorities laconically published the arrest of "several persons." Not until the opening of the trial on April 13-18 was it possible to get any detailed information about the "crimes" committed by those students. It was, however, known that the students could not be charged because of "crimes," which in the terminology of the regime could be regarded the "classical" ones: "Capitalist subversion, counter-revolutionary sabotage, fascist propaganda." They certainly were not "bourgeois elements," who had praised and collaborated with the West. But — and this was enough — they had switched off from the official "socialist camp" and sympathized with the Yugoslav Way of Communism, today a "crime" which is to be punished under the Additional Criminal Code of Mr. Ulbricht's state. And so the Dresden Criminal Court on April 18, sent five students to jail for a total of 37½ years.

What were the facts the show-trial of Dresden

brought out? The five students had been members of a small group calling itself "National Communist Student Group." The material, carefully collected by the attorney, was the result of the meetings and discussions of this group. There were three letters, which read (in part): "We demand: Freedom for our fellow-students (following the names of 9 students). Freedom of thought and word at all universities of the GDR. Freedom of faith and weltanschauung for every citizen of the GDR. Freedom of free-movement from one university to the other. Freedom of self-determination to unite all equal-minded students..." There was a "fundamental programme" demanding a change in the economic policy toward free competition, dissolution of the Secret Service, reduction of the People's Army, and disorganization of the SED, the party of Mr. Ulbricht.

There was finally "fascist literature" such as "Readers Digest, Aug., 1955, a few issues of the 'Spiegel' (an extremely liberal and nonconformist Western German weekly), A. Rosenberg, 'Myth of the 20th Century', Jaspers, 'Origin and Goal of History, a reproduction-machine, gas pistols, chemicals...' (One of the students was in chemistry). All this, properly shown in a case at the trial, was sufficient to result in penalties between five and ten years of prison. And so these students share the lot of 300 other professors and students in Eastern Germany. However, neither the accusations nor the actual confessions in the trial revealed its real background: Jurisdiction as expression of force and oppression of freedom in a state where this is a legal means of power; jurisdiction in a state where power is the only means to keep control; jurisdiction which, to exercise this control, cannot tolerate a deviation of opinion. Observers to the trial unanimously stated this.

The students were no "counterrevolutionaries." Even before the court they professed themselves expressly in favor of a socialist society. They demanded only a fundamental human right: Freedom of thought and expression. They recognized the value of this word, and were sent to prison. We have got freedom, but I doubt seriously, whether we know its value.

American Attitudes

To the Editor:

Certainly the American people want peace. No one can really doubt this who knows them. But they also want jobs in order to feed, clothe, house, educate and provide for the general welfare of their children and themselves. This is equally true of other people, especially of the Chinese and Soviet people.

The American government also wants peace, but the government is not certain that the people will accept the tax burdens necessary for full employment unless they are frightened by some external "enemy." Unfortunately, the internal enemies: Poverty; ignorance; bigotry, are not adequate to the purpose. These constitute the familiar fears, and many seemingly intelligent people still insist that one worthy of his hire need be without adequate food, shelter, clothing, education and medical care in prosperous America.

In the opinion of many, this is the dilemma: Full employment through tear of the class, "enemy at the gates," or unemployment with peace under the Nazarene's concept. The fact that full employment is clearly obtainable with proper planning, under conditions of real peace, does not alter the fact that this is more difficult to achieve, especially emotionally. For there will be no hands playing, no flags waving, no enemy to hate, in an economy building homes, schools, hospitals, playgrounds, parks, cultural centers, while at the same time tearing down slums.

It is this dilemma, many competent students think, which is responsible for our Government's ambivalent attitude toward peace. While we do not dare make peace, we, also, dare not fight a thermo-nuclear war; therefore, the Cold War must go on. We must hate the enemy, but we dare not destroy him lest we, in turn also, be destroyed.

It is only in this context that our conduct of foreign policies in post-war years can be understood. How else explain the issuance of the Presidential proclamation of a "National Slave-Week" of prayer for the Soviet people and "satellites" to coincide with Vice President Nixon's trip to the Soviet Union, summer of 1959, and the Executive agreements to furnish thermo-nuclear information and weapons to eight NATO countries, including West Germany, just as the Foreign Ministers were meeting to consider the Berlin crises? How else can we explain the AEC's disclosure in January of this year (1959) of "unforeseen difficulties" in detecting underground and high-above-ground nuclear explosions after the scientists had agreed they were detectable, and just as the Geneva conference for the cessation of bomb testing was assembling; or the insistence of the late Secretary of State, Mr. Dulles, at London (August 1957) that the cessation of bomb production be "packaged" with testing, just as Mr. Stassen was nearing agreement on ending the tests?

Is this the bureaucratic and "Power Elite's" method for sabotaging the President's peace program? The answer, in my opinion, is "Yes." And the greatest service any American can render his country now and in the immediate future is vigorous support of President Eisenhower's efforts to achieve peace in a world gone completely mad with war plans.

Hugh B. Hester, Brig. Gen., U.S. Army, Ret'd.

Because Of Faulty Syntax

Dear Editor:

For all you people who had to turkey and T.V. at home, I hope you won't mind and maybe even appreciate it if I tell you some of the impressions of the game. I managed to get a side-line pass and almost got worn down running up and down the lines. I tried to be under the goal posts when Shupin kicked all those glorious points. See, I promised the folks that they could see me on television if I didn't go home to see them. In spite of running across the field during the quarters and handing all the bounced out balls back to the umpires, it seems I didn't make it on the cameras. But who cares? We... the team, that is, did make it, and it's what's inside the sideline that counts.

First I must girlishly confess, I don't get football very much. I just like the players, and ours were magnificent! Within the first five minutes, they were all bloody and panting and roaring like big beautiful beasts. They were sweaty and muddy while the Blue Devils looked as if they were lined up to sing "Nearer My God To Thee" in some Boy's choir. One big Duke Guy, 75, kept yelling and hitting his buddies on the fanny to try to bring the sick angels down to reality. Well, after a while, those dark blue uniforms did get a little grassy-looking... mostly on the back sides, though.

I was so afraid at halftime that the Tar Heel animals might turn into football college boys when they had to go talk and sit down or whatever they do in the dressing rooms... but no, they came out as wild as ever. Klochak would have made an African Safari hunter lick his chops. But then everyone on the U. N. C. side had the BG Game Stuff at at them.

During the third quarter when the score was 35-0, I mentioned to one of the first stringers that Duke looked worse than Virginia. "It's not over yet," he said as he took another hushful of oxygen. And that was it. Nobody stopped to think about what was happening... that Duke was being slaughtered. The team that came over from Chapel Hill just wanted to keep on doing whatever it was they were doing. If that fuss about Hickey sending in the first string to get more points at the end comes up again, I just want to say that Carolina couldn't know what letting up or sneaking it meant. They just kept doing more and more miracles.

Being a girl, of course I was very impressed by the way they blocked a pass. The line tore in there before the passer could hit anybody or anything but the ground.

One word on some other ground plays and that was in the stands. I don't go for all the scolding of what poor spirit U. N. C. shows at a game. When we slump down in our seats or the boys sip deeper in their flasks, it's because we feel that bad. Nobody is going to make us believe that hand clapping and tonsilitis is going to change things. When we yell "We want fifty!" or "Go to Hell, Duke!" it's because we mean just that. Last Thursday, Duke continued to act like the bunch of culls they are by keeping up the Sunday School Spirit, pounding the drums and singing little songs with the same monotonous "MY, WE-ARE-GOOD-SPORTS" attitude. They showed they were almost as far out as their team.

Duke fans may have been cheering with false reasons, but I'm sure there were lots of meaning in the graces said around the Chapel Hill tables after the 50-0 feast. We are thankful for this day, this food, our country, our home... and HICKEY'S BOYS. Oh bless their pig-skinned souls.

Name withheld because of faulty syntax

Essay Contest

Subject: "What is wrong with America and what can we do to correct it?"

Requirements: All essays must be typewritten, double-spaced and signed by the author. Name, address and phone number must be included. Length: 500-1500 words.

- Prizes: There will be eight (8) prizes:
- 1st Prize—one \$25 RANCH HOUSE Steak Certificate
 - 2nd Prize—one \$15 RANCH HOUSE Steak Certificate
 - 3rd Prize—one \$10 RANCH HOUSE Steak Certificate
 - 4th through 8th Prize — one RANCH HOUSE Buffet Certificate

(These prizes have been donated by Cactus Ted's RANCH HOUSE of Chapel Hill, one of the South's most distinctive restaurants. The certificates may be redeemed as meals at the RANCH HOUSE on or before March 15, 1960.

Eligibility: All students, faculty members and employees of the Consolidated University of North Carolina and/or any member of the Chapel Hill community, excepting staff members of The Daily Tar Heel and Ranch House employees.

Judges: Dr. Alexander Heard, Dean of the Graduate School, UNC; Davis B. Young, Editor, The Daily Tar Heel; Frank H. Crowther, Associate Editor, The Daily Tar Heel. The decisions of these judges are final.

Deadline: All manuscripts must be received or postmarked not later than midnight, December 1, 1959. The Daily Tar Heel reserves the right to print any or all essays. Winners will be announced on or before December 19, 1959.

Send all essays to: Daily Tar Heel Essay Contest, Box 1080, Chapel Hill, N. C.

