

Editor's Corner

# Gumshoes On The Campus

What did he talk about when he was in college? Were his responses to classroom questions conservative or liberal? What about his political thinking? These are questions Government investigators sometimes ask college professors about former students applying for Federal jobs. Although the investigating agencies justify the questions in the name of national security they are in fact irrelevant to security and represent a threat to freedom of discussion in the classroom.

The faculty of the University of California has approved a resolution asserting that "freedom of discussion is fundamental to higher education." The resolution states that faculty members should not divulge the "beliefs, attitudes, activities, and associations of a student regarding religion, politics, and public affairs in general" when such information is based on traditional student-teacher relationships.

Similar resolutions have been adopted at Columbia University, Haverford College and other schools. If more Americans would resist the governmental—and private—attempts to pry into a person's political persuasions there undoubtedly would be fewer of these unjustified interrogations.

The University of California resolution has been denounced as subversive. Yet all that the faculty members have done is to emphasize the great difference between matters germane to security and those which are extraneous and endanger political, religious and other freedoms. Such concern for American liberties can hardly be equated with subversion.

Washington Post

# Second Semester

As the second semester commences, we take this opportunity to speculate and comment on several items. Initially, it is good to find ourselves back in the editorial column. The series on the presidential hopefuls has come to a conclusion and we return again to the left hand side of the page. And as do this, we know full well that Spring Elections are only two months from tomorrow; and the paper will soon pass into the hands of a new editor.

Thus, as we make the three quarter turn and face the home stretch, our past editorial shortcomings and our hopes in the next eight weeks come to mind. We know that too much space has been designated for solving the problems of the world. And in the same manner, too little space has been devoted to intelligent discussion of this University's failures.

We shall not ignore the issues which are beyond the immediate confines of this campus. At the same time, we will increase by a large measure the scope of our strictly UNC commentary. In this light, we will do all within our power to assure our acquiring a combination undergraduate library-student union. We will throw this paper's weight against any plans to build a coliseum, viewing the construction of such an edifice as contrary to the purposes and more important needs of the University. It is our hope that the new amendments pertaining to the Honor System can be incorporated into our system with as little confusion as is possible. And finally, we will attempt to define the position of the college student, both as it is and as it could and should be.

# Be My Valentine

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

The official student publication of the Publication Board of the University of North Carolina where it is published daily except Monday and examination periods and summer terms. Entered as second class matter in the post office in Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of March 9, 1879. Subscription rates: \$4.00 per semester, \$7.00 per year.

The Daily Tar Heel is printed by the News Inc., Carrboro, N. C.

- Editor: DAVIS B. YOUNG
- Assistant Editor: RON SHUMATE
- Associate Editor: FRANK CROWTHER
- Editorial Asst.: MLOU REDDEN
- Managing Editors: LARRY SMITH, JONATHAN YARDLEY
- Business Manager: WALKER BLANTON
- Sports Editor: ELLIOTT COOPER
- Asst. Sports Editor: C. J. UNDERWOOD
- Feature Editor: MARY ALICE ROWLETTE
- Social Chairman: SUSAN LEWIS
- Photo Editors: BILL BRINKHOUS, PETER NESS
- Advertising Manager: BARRY ZASLAV

# The Great Umbrella Switch

P. W. Carlton

On rainy days the campus sprouts a new variety of mushrooms, black ugly, fabric-covered toad stools. These umbrellas are the Carolina man's concession to climate. They alter the appearance of individuals to some degree, shrouding them with a shadow of secrecy, and reducing the process of recognition to an extreme case of craned necks and strained eyeballs.

It is at this time that the strange phenomenon occurs, which has been termed the "great umbrella switch." This little gambit involves the constant interchange and swapping of umbrellas belonging to members of the student body, faculty and anyone else who chances to leave this piece of apparatus in an exposed spot. On the UNC campus, the center of GUS is Lenoir Hall, which has for several years been the temple of the umbrella changers. These individuals evidently take savage delight in trading their elongate possessions for those of their neighbors in labor, the other students. They lurk in the lobbies, clutching their own umbrellas, or rather the ones they stole on the last rainy day and greedily eye the unwary passers-by. As a tempting apparatus is deposited on one of the coat hooks, such an individual immediately pounces, gleefully snatching the umbrella of his victim and replacing it with his own. (The leaving of this token constitutes, in the mind of the offender, a sort of license to steal. He thinks of this process as a fair swap.) This annoying procedure is repeated all over the building.

Some people attempt to hide their treasure beneath a coat. They return to find their coats on the floor and a strange umbrella on the hook.

Of course there are those less sensitive individuals who take umbrellas without leaving one in place of the pillaged merchandise. These individuals just out-and-out steal. They have no place in the classification of Carolina gentlemen. It is necessary, you understand, to retain some semblance of a trade in order to uphold that appellation, even if it is only an IOU left in a conspicuous place.

This asininity is one of the wonders of UNC. Individuals coming here to be educated have sufficient funds to take care of their wants and shouldn't be driven to petty thievery. This great institution, though notably liberal, has never sanctioned the scourge of humanity, stealing. It would be well to re-examine basic values and to take a stand on firmer ground with respect to umbrella filching or rationalized stealing in any form. (And quit snickering, you sly dogs.)

"The rain it raineth on the just and on the unjust fella, but mostly on the just because the unjust steals the just's umbrella."

# Letter

To the editor:

Norman B. Smith, Roger Foushee, and yourself are to be commended for your valiant stand against the current threat of neofascism (The Daily Tar Heel, January 12, 1960). Too many of our citizens today are asleep to this threat, a menacing antithesis to our democratic system. As supplementary evidence to the portentous information submitted by the courageous Smith, I would like to mention that I overheard, only this afternoon, one of the painters working in my dormitory mutter the words "dirty wops" in reference to some aspect of the international situation, and only yesterday one of the students on my floor was complaining about janitor service. So it is pretty evident that there is fascist filtration on the campus, and it is up to us to combat it.

Because the ominous warning received by Smith and Foushee obviously constitutes a direct threat to their persons, I suggest that the student government provide them with bodyguards to ward off alien attacks on their persons, and that similar protection be provided for you, whose fiery pen certainly merits a place in the ranks of those who have been martyred in the cause of freedom. Since the publication of this letter will very likely put my own life in jeopardy, I think it best that I remain anonymous—at least until these perilous times are over.

A Public-Spirited Student

# "Well, Those Are Outside The Country"



# Terry Sanford Beware

Dewey B. Sheffield

There is fast circulation around state of news that Terry Sanford along with several other candidates for governor will make their formal announcements for that office by the middle of February.

It has appeared in the last few days that the Hodges forces have not yet decided on a candidate for them to back for governor, unless that candidate is John D. Larkins, as well may be the case.

Addison Hewlett has not been able to get his political union into the political stratosphere and this speaks bad for so capable a man, but the Hodges forces after getting him out of the race against their candidate for Senator (B. Everest Jordan) have now deserted him. First they looked favorably upon the state treasurer but then decided that maybe Edwin Gill did not look like candidates for governor should look. This is bad, for Mr. Gill is one of the most capable of the politicians in North Carolina. I have had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Gill and talking with him on several occasions. (Also have met the other candidates) and I have found him to be a very charming gentleman of the finest tradition. Edwin Gill gives the appearance of really being glad to see you and happy to talk with you, by contrast to some people who end their every sentence with "good-bye." It may be the case that the old pros don't think that Gill can be elected, but if the campaign and its winner were to be determined on intellect Mr. Gill would be far from a loser.

Recapitulating for a moment on the subject of the Hodges support, it is indeed very interesting that the friends of the Governor should support Mr. Larkins. It is rumored that Governor Hodges "would accept" the Democratic nomination for Vice-President, and in his official capacity as Democratic National Committeeman from North Carolina John Larkins could be a very valuable help to the Governor or if he was signaled by the Governor's forces he could hurt Hodges chances a great deal on the national level. It appears to be a simple matter of back-scratching, or plainier, you support me and I'll support you.

Assuming for a minute that the race for governor should boil down to a race between Sanford and Larkins, with Larkins getting the full support of the Hodges Administration, then Terry Sanford could find himself in a campaign that would be mighty tough to fight. I am not trying to underestimate the Sanford force, but am remembering that the present administration has a very great potential as a machine and that has only been beaten by one man, W. Kerr Scott. While Larkins was State Democratic Chairman, he wasted no effort in meeting and remembering the political leaders in every county and together with support from the Hodges forces Larkins might very well be the next governor of this state.

I have reason to believe that the Sanford campaign will begin to catch fire by the first of March, whether or not it will gain or lose between then and election time depends on the outward personality of the candidate himself and the harmony he is able to maintain within his own organization.

On the U. N. C. campus the Sanford forces have wasted no time. There appear to be many supporters of his on the campus and also seen are supporters of Mr. Larkins; but support for other "unofficial" candidates (supposedly Sanford, Gill, Larkins, Hewlett and Kirkman) does not seem to be materializing. There is a campus rumor that Dave Jones (of Student Legislature fame) is going to manage Hewlett's campaign on campus, but when I ask him about it he only smiles and says "I am Available." No official manager for Sanford has been announced but an announcement may be made after Terry officially becomes a candidate. Alst. Larkins had a party given for him in Chapel Hill recently by several law students, the invitations showed a donkey kicking his heels and under the inscription "A Party?", on the inside of the invitation was the appropriate phrase "Yes, a John Larkins for Governor Party." This reporter fails to know of a party being given for any other candidate for governor by Carolina students.

The Race will be interesting and the results can play a great part in the future of the South.

# CAA Report

The following were items of discussion at the December 5 meeting of the Athletic Council:

1) The income to date from football home games exceeds the budget estimate. However, revenue from away games is far below the estimated intake.

2) Reported information on business transactions at the recent Atlantic Coast Conference meeting included a) the change in the date freshmen footballers would be allowed to report (from September 5 to September 1) and b) the division of television revenue on football games when there is a national hookup. Fifty percent of the revenue goes to the participating teams. The remaining fifty per cent will be split six ways and distributed to the other members of the conference. In regional TV the total money will be split eight ways.

3) A report on the efforts of the N.C.A.A. to protect the colleges from the effects of professional football television proposed for days other than Sundays was given. The professional football leagues have prepared legislation for congress which will serve to protect themselves by blocking out the area within a 75-mile radius of a professional game. The N.C.A.A. is working to provide the colleges exactly the same protection that the professional teams are trying to secure for themselves. In other words, the N.C.A.A. would try to incorporate in the legislation a clause which will not permit the televising of a professional game within a 75-mile radius of a college game on any day other than a Sunday.

4) Chancellor Aycock explained the refund policy concerning the college board exams fee. It can be refunded an in-state student once he matriculates, but it cannot be refunded an out-state student.

I continue to encourage the students of the University to take an active part in intercollegiate athletics, especially the minor sports. The values of successful participation are founded on a clean and disciplined life. The awakening of a desire to excel with the beneficial development of poise and confidence is of unmistakable value.

Angus Duff, Pres., C.A.A.

# GEMS OF THOUGHT

According to the School of Pharmacy, there are 112,000 professionally trained pharmacists in the United States.

Women constitute seven per cent of all pharmacists in the United States, according to the School of Pharmacy.

According to the School of Pharmacy, there are 52,000 drug stores in the United States.

Nearly 700 million prescriptions were filled in pharmacies last year, according to the School of Pharmacy.

According to the School of Pharmacy, drug store sales last year amounted to nearly seven billion dollars.

There are 76 school of pharmacy in the United States, according to the School of Pharmacy.

According to the School of Pharmacy, over 800 professors are engaged in teaching pharmacy.

There are approximately 1,000 drug manufacturers in the United States, according to the School of Pharmacy.

# Not Black Nor White

Norman B. Smith

The massive body of the old man rested heavily in the overstuffed armchair which no one had been able to make him relinquish in the last two re-decoratings. Like it was to the old man himself, wrong-placed now, Ambrose thought, still parading all his old fashioned ideas around in the only place that there was for him except the charity home. But he knew he had to listen to him (the old man) and pretend to agree so that he could preserve enough of a shell of usefulness around his existence to prevent disutility from probing around out in the black spaces beyond life until it met up with decay and then there would be a juncture in death.

Ambrose was conventional enough so that the paradoxes of his own conventionality never occurred to him. Therefore, it is understandable that he never thought that 1) the old man might be right, and 2) that if Ambrose really believed what he had to listen to from the old man was useless, he would be doing everyone concerned a favor by allowing the pall of disutility to hang over the old man until he quietly died. But in a conventional community one's conventionality is fortified: "Ambrose, you sure have to put up with a lot. I don't see how you do it." "Isn't it wonderful the way he is so tactful with his father and listens to the old man's foolishness?"

Ambrose Lacy: a personnel man for the local branch of a large chemical corporation, and he felt that he was important to the employees and that the scientific methods big business used in creating employee-management good will and that these could be—in fact, had been—applied successfully in his relations with the comfortable church to which he belonged, one of the better service clubs (not of the boisterous, shaking-coins-on-Main St.-to-help-this-or-that-drive sort but a more restrained group, one concerned with deeper and vastly more important things) to which he belonged, with the two Negro families who rented the property he had invested in on the other side of town or whom he didn't allow his benevolence to be destroyed by over-familiarity, and (perhaps most important of all) with the old man. Ambrose Lacy: \$50,000 home, two cars, \$1,000 per annum (more or less his income tax consultant suggested, since Ambrose could spend the money with infinitely more discretion than could the government) to a carefully selected group of charities, country club membership, a congenial, not serious-playing, poker club on Wednesday nights, the old man to take care of, and his barren wife Hilda.

Hilda, nee Spikeman: decided a few years ago, as her Bible reading and church work slowed somewhat as she continued to recover satisfactorily from the operation, that she would find something interesting to do, so she got a book Property Sales with a Personal Touch, and, with a bit of unbeknown-to-her prodding of Mr. Regal by Ambrose, got a job with Regal and Bottomly, Realtors, Est. 1899, and, to the surprise of husband Ambrose and the two senior partners of the firm, became one of their most productive sales people; also active in the League of Women's Voters, being recently chosen by that group to be the official hostess to the governor when he came to dedicate the new high school basketball gymnasium; has continual trouble in getting a responsible maid to take care of the house even though it is equipped with dishwasher, automatic clothes washer and dryer, freezer, air conditioning, and other comforts; likes chocolate covered marshmallows, orchid hair rinse, Payton Place and A Summer Place (sophisticated), and the young wife next door who is wont to seek marital advice from her.

Hilda has learned to almost hate the old man who is always sitting in the over-stuffed, raying armchair in front of the fireplace that was carefully scrubbed and whitewashed soon after they moved in so that the unsightly stains of soot and remnants of ashes wouldn't be offensive. He (the old man) is always rumbling about needing a fire and Hilda, afraid that some day he will try to burn the lean birch logs that are carefully arranged on the andirons. He looks at her accusingly when she comes in from work or meetings and has confided to Ambrose that he should keep her from working and make her mind her home; he doesn't seem to understand that her earnings would hire three competent maids. And the poor maids—the last one left because the old man pinched her while she was bending over to dust under a sofa. He smokes strong cigars and insists on chewing them until the juice runs down and drips from his chin; even with air conditioning he smells is there. Although he's never said anything (not even to Ambrose because she made Ambrose promise to tell her whether he did or not) she suspects that he has always blamed her for the abortion and the complications that followed when she got the flu a few days before the baby was due and got so hysterical that the doctor was forced to authorize one.



By KELLY

By SCHULTZ