

Welcome Back Home, Dr. Frank Porter Graham

Editor's Corner

Go And Hear Him

Today one of the greatest citizens the State of North Carolina has ever known returns to the scene of perhaps his greatest triumph. For a large measure of whatever the University of North Carolina is at this moment, is due to the nineteen years that Dr. Frank Porter Graham guided her destinies as President.

The student has never had a better friend than Dr. Frank, for he is responsible for a major portion of the autonomy we have. As a champion of the right of students to govern themselves, the University under his tenure, saw immense and progressive strides taken in that direction.

In 1939, Dr. Frank was appointed to fill an unexpired term in the United States Senate by the late Governor W. Kerr Scott. Standing for election in 1950, Dr. Frank was defeated in a runoff election by Willis Smith, an election which will long be remembered by North Carolina as perhaps the greatest mid-spring campaign of our time. Refusing to compromise his stands on the issues, the liberal Senator Graham was defeated, and as they say in politics — "brought home." His loss was not personal, but rather a loss for the entire state, for he had been defeated not on issues, but on emotions.

But, Dr. Frank didn't come home. He instead went with the United Nations and contributed invaluable service to that organization. Today, he is still with the U. N., and is on campus to speak to the United Nations Model Assembly. He addresses all interested students tonight in Memorial Hall. We urge you to attend.

And one final word on him. Last June he returned to Chapel Hill for Commencement. It was the fiftieth anniversary since he had graduated. He was in the audience that night just a few months ago. This man who had served for so many years — a leader in this University, state and nation — wasn't even recognized publicly on such an occasion. We hope a great deal more courtesy will be extended this time. Such an oversight last June was inexcusable.

Go and hear him, Frank Graham is a great man.

Legislative Resolution



FRANK PORTER GRAHAM comes back home

A RESOLUTION WELCOMING DR. FRANK P. GRAHAM ON HIS OFFICIAL VISIT TO THE CAMPUS — FEBRUARY 25, 1960.

WHEREAS: Dr. Frank Porter Graham has rendered devoted and often unacknowledged service to this University, this state and this nation, and

WHEREAS: He is especially noted by the students of this University for his liberal and reassuring attitude on student autonomy during his tenure as President of the Consolidated University from 1920 - 1949, and

WHEREAS: Dr. Graham has now returned to our campus to address us on a very important topic and one close to his nearest field of endeavor — "The United Nations and the Atomic Age", and

WHEREAS: Such an opening address to our extremely well-planned United Nations Model Assembly should be of the utmost interest to each and every student enrolled here

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED BY THE STUDENT LEGISLATURE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA THAT:

ARTICLE I. The Student Legislature place itself inescapably on record as welcoming back on behalf of all students to his beloved campus — Dr. Frank Porter Graham.

ARTICLE II. The Student Legislature further encourages all members of the Student Body to make an extreme effort to attend his address in Memorial Hall on the night of Thursday, February 25, as it will be of inexplicable interest and importance to them.

Jim Crowover

"Chalk Up Another, Chief. This One Hit A Church"



Reader's Repository

Dear Editor,

It has been my observation, during my last year at the University that our honor system is not as successful as one might expect it would be. I feel that the system is unrealistic, and because of this, unsuccessful. I would like to describe an honor system which has been successful at many schools in the past, and could be adapted to our campus situation.

At the beginning of each semester, every class takes ten minutes to decide whether they want to go on the honor system. If more than 25 percent of the class votes against the system, the class remains under watchful faculty proctoring. This introduces a factor of democracy where it does not seem to exist at present.

If a student suspects cheating on an exam, or if he feels the physical conditions under which the exams were given were poor, he does not sign his pledge. This means there may have been cheating. When three instances of bad conditions have been reported the class goes off the honor system.

When a student is sure of cheating he crosses out his pledge. Upon the SECOND instance of definite cheating the class goes off the system. This applies to cases where the student himself has cheated.

The student is NOT required to name anyone involved in or suspected of cheating. When a student is required to give names he is less likely to turn anyone in. Thus the cheating would continue. Under the new system he would report that there was cheating; if this occurred twice the class would go off the system and faculty proctoring would hopefully eliminate the cheating.

An instructor should always try to leave the room during an exam given under the suggested honor system. Many times on this campus, the instructors stay in the classes and watch the students. If the teachers don't seem to respect the system we have, how can the students be expected to support it?

Because this new system provides for a ease of uncertainty, where cheating may have occurred, it would be an improvement over our current system. If, however, our government persists in forcing one to turn another in for breaking the system, I suggest they make a study of our Communist "brothers" across the sea who have successfully perfected a similar system.

Allen Mattins

You Can't Go Home Again

Frank Crowther

During my rather extensive affiliation with this paper, my first blurb having appeared in 1955, I have shied away from anniversary lamentations whenever possible. Having been trapped this time by the editor and my impending demise in June (if the proper sacrifices to the gods are made), I am plainly struck with an atabulous aphasia and have not the foggiest notion of what one should write or wants to write on this day of bombastic back-slapping. Therefore, let me take this occasion to suggest what three alumni might write for our 67th anniversary.

The politician: "I am highly, deeply, greatly honored to have been invited by your astute editor on this grand day of reminiscence to say a few words for the well-noted anniversary thereof. Glorious in its past tradition of carrying on the noble heritage of our great State and God-fearing nation, this paper stands to the fore through its own merits, by the sweat and blood of its staff's continuous efforts for flag, mother, virtue, honor, freedom and all those other things which make our democratic way of life triumphant. Congratulations to you, each and every one, on this, your day! I speak for all when I say, 'A hearty well-blast!'"

The old-time ex-staffer (now suffocating on the "Indiana Pencil Electric News"): "Ah, Chapel Hill in days of yore! How well I remember—was it only yesterday?—those lazy, relaxed days in academia, the smiling, carefree, youthful faces with so few worries, the golden lads and girls that soon must come to dust (if we may paraphrase Shakespeare). I must say, on reading your current editions, that I have made a profound observation: things are still the same, the issues have merely changed color, the writers are more venturesome and take more liberties, but, essentially, we old-timers can tell you from experience that there is really nothing new under the sun—that includes every thing under your masthead. But take heart, and steel yourself for the future. (signed) Class of '42."

The successful journalist: "My advice, though unsolicited, to your staffers is this: stop writing only to see your name in the paper as soon as possible. Don't proselytize yourselves to the chiefs of your journalism school, its professors, and its stereotyped textbooks. Learn your trade, yes, and learn it well. But you cannot function intelligently with tools alone. Do not shut out the rest of your academic world. Learn how to evaluate the facts objectively once they have been assembled. Study, especially, the English language, its grammar, the nuances of its words, the power of its creative imagery. Study political theory, the great ideas of philosophy, at least three or four natural and physical sciences, and the works of the lasting poets and authors that history has produced and preserved. Of all things, realize that you are in an institute of higher learning, not a four-year vocational school of the social amenities.

"Finally, since you are in the university that produced one of America's greatest writers, Thomas Wolfe, you might follow his compulsive path—to the library. Read everything you possibly can, and this means three or four books a week in addition to your scheduled studies. You cheat yourself if you do not. You lie to yourself if you claim there is not time. And once that parchment curtain has fallen, you may regret for the rest of your days having squandered those valuable, irreplaceable years. There is a universal finality to Wolfe's observation that "you can't go home again."

Perspectives By Yardley

Jonathan Yardley

Ourselves To Know, by John O'Hara. Random House, 408 pages, \$4.95.

John O'Hara, author of Appointment in Samarra, Butterfield 8, Ten North Frederick and other best sellers of the past literary era, conclusively proves in his latest work that he is a novelist of minor stature. This is not to say that he is a bad novelist; it is to say that the scope and intensity of his subject matter, and the manner in which he handles it, is so narrow as to place him in the category of talented technicians whose achievements never matched their abilities.

O'Hara's can be located on the map by running a little compass line out of Philadelphia for a 50-100 miles radius. It is the land of Mr. Spectorsky's "Exurbianites," of Bucks County, of white houses overlooking spreading lawns, of sex, political intrigue, and of the not-so-little problems of the well-to-do.

Ourselves To Know is the story of why and how an intelligent, sensitive man murders his wife. It is told in the style of an affectionately written, privately published memoirs by a young man named Gerald Higgins. Higgins befriends the aging Robert Millhouser, who is a sort of town enigma, and persuades him to tell the story of his life, times and troubles.

Mr. Millhouser's life was nowhere nearly as fascinating as either Higgins or O'Hara would like us to believe. Rather, it seems to have been a collection of extremely dull years interspersed with occasional episodes involving homosexuals, prostitutes and traumas down on the farm.

The marriage of Robert Millhouser and Hedda Steele is rather like a Lolita-come-lately affair; she is eighteen, he fifty-one when the marriage bond is cast. For obvious reasons this cannot be a very strong bond, and it is soon broken when she develops a wandering eye. His jealousy is aroused to a fever pitch and, in a moment of midnight insanity, he shoots her as she sleeps.

Gems of Thought

Every great man is always being helped by everybody; for his gift is to get good out of all things and all persons.

—John Ruskin

No true and permanent fame can be founded except in labors which promote the happiness of mankind.

—Charles Sumner

Merit is worthier than fame.

—Francis Bacon

The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart.

—Mencius

Let's Grow Up Fellas

The Student Party meeting on Monday night was the most shameful display of political name-calling we have ever witnessed on this campus. Instead of sticking with the business at hand and recognizing the seriousness of the occasion, the speakers on all sides stopped to a very degrading demonstration of slinging mud. Instead of campaigning in a positive manner, negative remarks were the order of the day.

The worst of all were the verbal brick-bats hurled at Jim Scott, Bill Norton and Jim Crowover. All were accused of being SP turncoats and helping to support University Party proposals and candidates. The truth of the matter is that they have the unique ability to work on both sides of the fence, to compromise for the benefit of the majority and to cooperate with the opposition party. In this way, they have contributed invaluable service to the Charlie Gray administration, and given the SP a voice it would not have had.

The bitterness should be removed, campus politics put on a mature cooperative level, and some of the more rigid members of the SP spanked. Let's grow up fellas.

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

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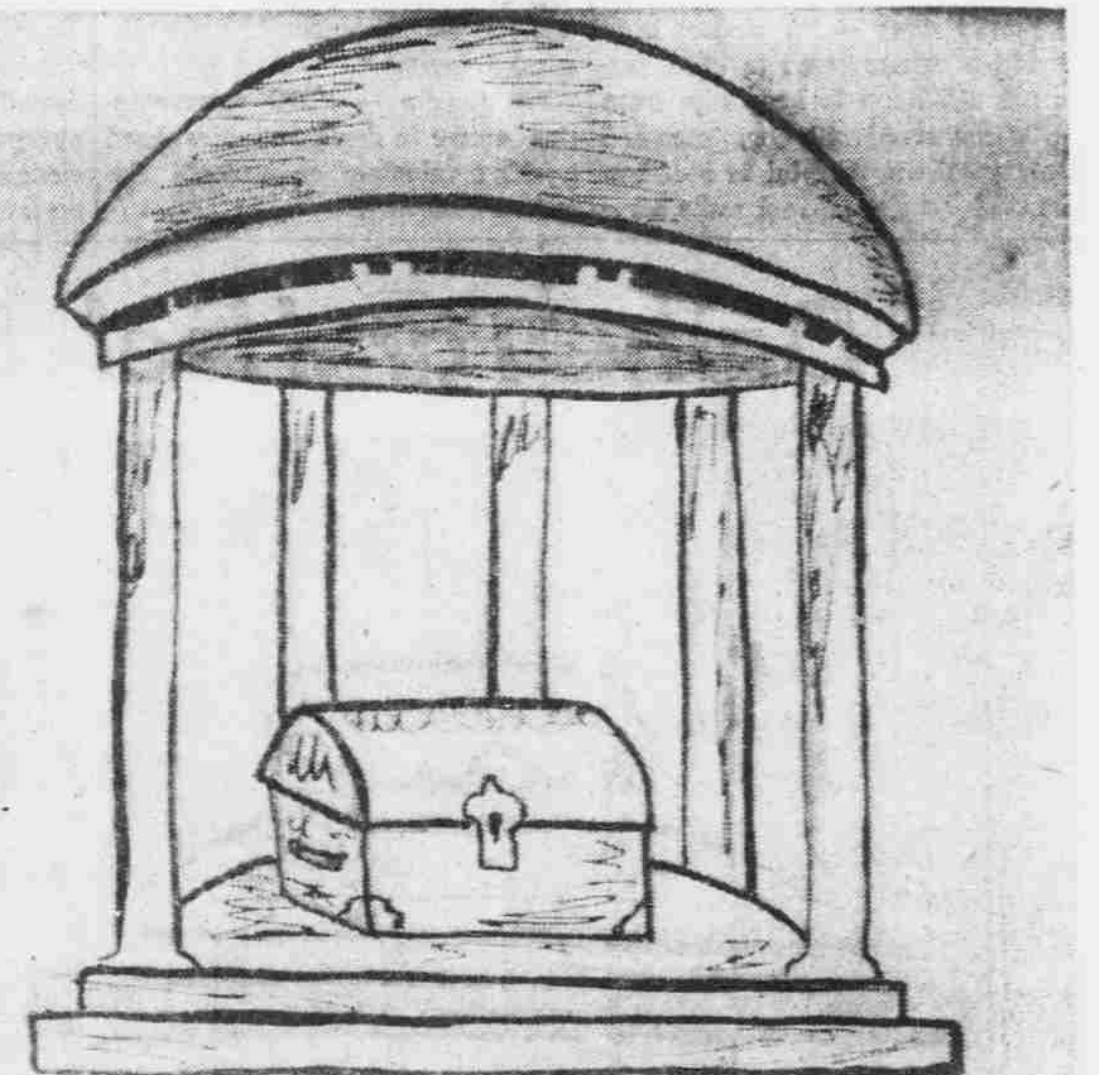
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by SCHULZ

by KELLY



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