Senior Class Sponsoring The Four Freshmen

Editor's Corner

Be Sure To Cast Your Vote In Today's Spring Elections

through the text of the editorials below

race presenting to the student body a clear grave ideological differences.

We have definite choices for all offices. Our votes will be cast along with the other \$500 we expect to see express their opinionsat the polls today. But, following a clearly established policy, we will make no endor-cments except in the case of races where a single candidate is seeking the office.

The following offices fall into that category-Editor-n-Chief of the Yarker York. Secretary of the Student Body, all Scarios Class offices. Head Cheerleader and a lew legislative seats. In the case of these contests, we arge the student body to lollow the notmal procedure of checking the name of the

Teday has special meaning for us as you candidate as it appears on the helfor instead will soon determine as you wind your way of toying around with write-in votes. All candidates for these offices are qualified and For the first time since our arrival on the present good people to the student body. It campus in the fall of 1957, we are pleased is indeed infortunate that no opposition has to note qualified condiduces seeking alt o'- materialized; yet, since this is the case, we tices. It is a welcome change to find every arge you to nevertheless give these people a vote of confidence. We are certain they will choice, different political philosophies and accept this as a mandote for a responsible. Negroes at tables is one of many fully obscure. How, on the basis ment which fights an issue by

> In the case of other officers, President of the Student Body, Vice President of the Student. Treasurer of the Student Body, Editor of Th Daily Tar Heel, President of the Chrolina Athletic Association, President of the Women's Arbletic Association and Honor Council seats, there is a clear choice to be

In all of these races, we believe there are a gain just treatment at least two qualified and sincere candidates running. We don't care how you yore: Just

VOTE, VOTE, VOTE, VOTE, VOTE, VOTE,

From The Editor To The Staff, Many, Many Thanks To Y'all

dered which would be the most appropriate talgia and emotions involved. Nevertheless, day for me to write this letter. I thought at 1 will, this week, write about a hundred let-Editor, would be the one.

was no logical choice other than Election lenge period.

For to me, Election Day signified both the beginning and the end of me as an Editor. It is both the good and bad, glad and sad rapped into one neat package.

On April 7, 1959, I won election to the forest paper's highest position. And today, March 22. 1960, a new Editor will be elected by the student body. A grand total of 319 days have ellapsed since that Spring day a year ago,

One of the most difficult things for any Editor to do in his final week is to thank all

What About This?

- 1. The nation is at war.
- 2. The nation is losing the war, badly. 3. The nation must exert a vastly greater effort.
- 4. There is still time . . . brother.

The Daily Tar Weel

The official student publication of the rublication Soard of the University of North Carolina where it

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DAVIS B. YOUNG Editor FRANK CROWTHER Associate Editor Assistant Editor RON SHUMATE Editorial Asst. M'LOU REDDEN Business Manager BARRY ZASLOV Advertising Manager Managing Editors LARRY SMITH HARVE HARRIS ELLIOTT COOPER Sports Editor DEE DANIELS News, Editors HENRY MAYER To All Students: MARY ALICE ROWLETTE Feature Editor CHARLIE BEUMENTHAL Photo Editors RON CUNNINGHAM Night Editor TOMMY WHITE

To All Members of The Daily Tar Heel Staff of the people who have been so good to him. During the past several weeks I have won- It is a h. d thing to do because of the nosfirst that next Sund: , being my last day as ters to students. Esculty and administration members as well as many off campus friends However after considerable thought, there who have been close to me during this chall-strained through fear. The Uni-

> I wanted you to be the first to receive my thanksl or the 1959-60 paper. I wanted you to receive this praise publicly. And I wan: d you to be liest because you have been the most important, the closest, the hardest to

I have never told you what it is like to sit in this job, easily the roughest and highest pressure position any student can hold. I haven't done this because nobody, not even those of you who work with me on the stall. can understand what it is like unless your have done it yourself. Therefore, I am not even sure that you will completely underseand what it means to have a good staff, a really good staff as you have been, working for the paper. Only the Editor knows, and even he is at a loss for words.

I can tell you, however, that when I became Editor last year I inherited the smallest stall the paper has ever had. It was literally the skeleton of a skelteon crew. We had about four or five people who worked on a regular basis. There was only one staff member who knew how to lay out a page.

And in contrast to that, I can point to you. The present group working for the paper is the largest in the history of the paper. A. in this as twenty or twenty-live regulars on. It is simply to recognize (as you. But desert the tower they some-forbidden in 1970, but it is not so some sort of schedule. There are now nine of you who are competent to do layout.

There are many glaring weaknesses which I have had as an Editor. My intellectual scope was limited, my technical knowledge not the best and perhaps I have failed to meet many of the problems in a head-on manner. You have known all this. Yet, never once has your loyalty to either the paper or me slackened. You have worked in the same office with me and seen me make mistakes care to efficer the action which Narman B. Smith. How this charand do some prerty silly things. For a year, you have lived with mc. Through this year, you have been far kinder, far more patient and far more understanding with me than I could ever be with you. And if you don't think this means something, you're dead

Regardless of how much I want to be relieved of the pressure of this jeb. I find it by all members of society-is the very difficult to say goodbye to you.

Whatever has come from the paper that aller painfully. is good, anything that has been constructive this year, is directly a result of your hard work. Any credit we have gotten is yours. The Edit 1

The new Editor of The Daily Tar H. el will the office on Monday, March 28, 8 x days from today. His fir t paper will be the following day. March 26.

The present Editor will be responsible for all papers through March 27, next Sun-

The E i.or

Letters, Letters...

In an editorial last Thursday fail to perceive and react against you asked (sendty mambers to ea- the rank injustices which characpre's an apinion on the account torize car present race relations. picketing of local establishment: From this disturbing perception reasing to serve find to N grees it is but a short step to the realizaal table. In my opinion, memory that the existing inequities of a faculty do owe to students on impose a sickness on the social expression of their yersonal coin, superiors and inferiors alike, ca en serious mural issues. Tei-

the and I believe that Negroes them by every legal means at th ir disp sal. O her I 's us certain'y h ve the light a jain them it is the best way to h lp them

A university administrator shames the whole concept of a liversity when by advises sindeals as a group not to follow the i couptings of their own constatements by state officials rais; and gratifyingly swift. questi, s that go well beyond the when it consumes food in public. It is one thing when Negrees suifor disc-imination; that is an anachronism in our social order which by a continuance of patient protest may yet be wiped away. It s a different thing when those aha feel moved to help, according to their own lights, in solving such versity of North Carolina would not be a fit place for students or faculty if such fear should grow.

Very truly yours. William N. Parker Associate Professor

To the Edder Daily Tar Heel University of North Carolina

Your continuing concern with the problem of integration is deserving, it seems to me, both of applause and the aghilul comment though, a fertimately, you may meet with contrived silence and apparent indiffe, nee, Each of us ting. To issue a general injuncthe unfolding pattern of desegregation in our community and in of the most pressing problems of the country as a whole. Moreover, our time, however, would be to whether as individuals we choose compound the existing evil of rato play an active or a passive cial in quality with a more serirole, the outcome havitably will be part of our doing. Today, perhaps more than ever before it is

This is not to pretend that all issue "are hi" nor is it to urge headlong action for its own sak . problem and to emphasize its imtant policies regarding racial meaang are being forged here and now. Surely such urgent matters d mand both private study and public debate. The very least we can do as citizens is to express and critically examine our views and at propitious times and with sober

Personally, I find it hard to see how people of good will can quarrel with racial fairness as an imperative (though not the only) so cial goal. In fact, they carnot and do not. If human dignity means anything, then equality-real and complete, understood and shared ideal it was if which we must st it i,

Likewise, it is difficult to under-

Stars of

Appearing at WOOLLEN GYM MARCH 24

stand how reasonable people might respond to his beliefs - some-

While the criterion of social moissue seems to me to quality as risky may be abundantly clear, the means by which we can imnal a e in t rms of race? By what you e, at what cases, and how fast But certain it is hat te must egin to take some steps, small ones in such nations if they feel that probably at the outset, which in in should camulate in the right direction and mak; subsequent actions easier. In Chapel Hill, where the situation is not so acute and the tolerance greater (I would hope) than elsewhere, the task of redressing racial science on moral questions. Such , wrongs may prove surprisingly

In whitever action we may question of what position a group take or advocate it should help to in the community should assume keep our eyes focussed on the ultimate ideal of equality. In this light the grievance of negroes who are main to stand while we whites sit at lunch counters becomes vividly apparent; so also does the indignity which negroes suffer by reason of their exclusion from our schools. And the injury, as I have said, is shared though in a difway by the searchited

To picket peacefully against

such evils is a valid means of registering social objection and surely it should not be outlawed. On the other hand, calm counsel may sock to discourage one or another means of protest because in a given instance it appears ineffective and pus ibly even perverse in its consequences. I hope this is all that our state authorities have meant by their recent warnings. It is, of course, perfectly legitimate to raise doubts concoming the overall efficacy of a par icular tool in a specific setas a compelling moral staxe in tion against entering the social areaa or otherwise confronting one ous loss of intellectual and civil

neither easy nor desirable to stand students should make the most of their "ivory tower", staying largely within its limits, savoring for of the answers on this complex four brief years the rare opportunity of unfettered, open-minded inquiry and quiet deliberation. have done; the gravity of the times must to stand as responsible citizens on the overriding issues mediacy. As we all know, impora privilege. It is a duty.

James H. Blackman University of North Carolina

son and David Wilson wrote of ac ir has the audacity to think his actions are doing any good is doing good or bad. The point is ther disapproves is illegal. that he is making his actions cor-

thing most "Carolina Gentlemen and Ladies" cannot claim.

The orticle referred to was just on of many which make "belief hat "ig" a friend to the editorial pe . C e's beliefs and what he stands for, we have heard, lables him an individual. How is there respect for someone who backs down from what he believes becan e of being called a name? I to I that the refusal of loads planed it concurrently with the Yet we are expected to do so by serving establishments to save other goals we cherish are woe- such articles. It is a faulty argupublic indignities that N grees of deep prejudice, do we fashion slandering its supporters. Why endure in the United Scites. These a seciety which does not discri- can't we, in expecting others to turn th Tayor? We might wring a have every right to protest a minst do we approach he i call of non-little good from the argumentsdiscrimination? We can't be succ- or are we interested in such stuff? Willred Turner

> TO THE EDITOR OF THE DAILY TARHEEL:

In his somewhat hysterical "Open Letter to Gov. Luther Hedges" of March 16, Mr. Frank Clowther seems strongly to imply that in engaging in sit-down demonstrations at lunch counters. Negroes are attempting to secure their legal rights. "I believe," he tells the Governor, "that, in this case, you ... demonstrate your inability to commit yourself . . . to the law of this land as you

know it to be . . . " The sit-down activities "were utilized by a people who have been denied the letter of the law, who have been denied their rights as American citizens ' Again, ia reference to law and order: "Whose law and order, governor? If you mean the established law and order of this country, I should not have to remind you that the U.S. Supreme Court is constitutionally designated and the final arbiter of the law. And this state is certainly not adhering to those laws."

remind Mr. Crowther that there is a Constitutional distinction between State action which deprives citizens of the equal protection of the laws, and private discriminatory action, and that whereas publiely spensored segregation has been ruled an instance of the former, and hence contrary to the law of the land, the latter has not. The passages quoted above, while necessarily, in a literal sense, taken from context, do not, I think, misrepresent Mr. Crowther's argument, and certainly he nowhere indicates that he is aware of this My own feeling is that college distinction. A private establishment, even in being open to the public, is not, by the Constitution as heretofore interpreted, forbidden to discriminate racially. Mr. Crowther may think that it should be so forbidden, and it may be so forbidden now.

With other aspects of Mr Crowther's argument, I am not here concernd. Were it shorn of its wild-eyed denuaciations of "au-Associate Professor the ritarian seduction" and "a Southern aristocracy which reeks with ante-bellum prejudice," and the sanctimonious and impudent In the March 17 DTH, Dick Ma- tears for North Carolina's "guilty" discussion. But it would seem prudent to substitute facts for emotions when citing matters of beyond us." Here the point is law, and to make clear where the nei her that his acideas are right. law ends and opinion begins. Not or word nor that his actions are everything of which Mr. Crow-

Michael D. Clark

Max Frisch's 'Homo Faber': Journey Into Destruction

Frank Crowther

Max Frisch first came to my attention during the summer of 1958 when I was on leave of absence at the Brussels World's Fair, I read a favorable review of his book, I'M NOT STILLER, in an American paper which was being sold at the fair. The novel was described as being a European best-seller, "the first novel since World War II that has tried to exploit the rich, mixed inheritance handed down by Kafka, Koestler and Mann." At that time, in Europe, the students were talking of Camus, as always, and Romain Gary's THE ROOTS OF HEAVEN. The several who had read Frisch, however, were ecstatic with praise: almost all of them had their own interpretation of I'M NOT STILLER, Of course, I made a note to obtain the book as soon as I returned to the U.S., but somehow forgot or never got around to it. Now, having read his new novel, HOMO FABER, and having started, at last, I'M NOT STILLER, I can understand anyone's Escination and perplexity with his writing.

I have not been able to complete the latter novel at this writing, but what I have read in it is intoxicating. The attempt itself is gigantic, probing man's denial of his identity as an effort to achieve identity indirectly, seeking the perfection of absolute authority, hoping foolishly for one short glance into the realm of absolute reality, i.e., a metaphysical acceptance without judgement, vis a vis God. But. as is inevitably the case, the escape into another existence, as a caterpiller transforming into the butterfly, brings with it death and tragedy. It is the necessary and impossible absolute risk. The purtagonist at one point is made to say,

". . . I am forever he ping that God (if I meet Him half way) will make me a different, namely a richer, deeper, more valuable, note important personality-and it is precisely this, in all probability, which prevents God from setting me on the path to a real existence, that is to say from making it possible for me to experience existence My conditio sin qua non is that he shall revoke me, his creature.

HOMO FAILR, his new novel (New York: Abelardto the Givernor's statement that Schuman, Sq. 05), is essentially concerned with many of the interested parties in the lunch same problems and what book that probes metaphysically is not?), but an a different plane, through another set of indispensable of ditions.

Walter Faber, a technologist-engineer, is flying to Caracas for UNISCO to assemble some turbines when, in a moment of di ziness at a stopover in Houston, Texas, he decides not to go on with the particular flight he was taking. "I simply didn't feel like flying any farther." But why? Then, the trap-door opens and he begins the long descent to inevitable destruction. "There you are!" says the hostess, I, in turn, should not have to and he meekly returns to the plane, walking "like a man being led out of jail into the court room " And, as we

> The ironic runs havoc from this moment on. The plane goes down. He decides "at the very last moment" to visit in Guatemala an old friend of his youth, who just happened to be the brother of a tellow-passenger on the ill-fated airliner. We read of the gruesome saicide of this friend who just happened to have married the sweetheart of Faber's youth in Zurich. The spurious decision to travel to Europe by boat (he always went by plane) to get away from his mistress, causes him to meet the daughter he didn't know he had, Sabeth, and eventually take her for his mistress (or be taken?). Was the lunar eclipse merely an astronomical phenomenon, was it coincidence that he decided to take a vacation, was their discussion on the grave mound pure accident, and the snub-nosed viper, and her fall?--all of these events piling up, methodically, as Faber records them in the journal which is our novel.

And what of Faber himself, a man who calmly records that he distrusted emotions as "fatigue phenomenon," who denied them in his youth only to have them burst the damwhich he had constructed to contain them? Homo Faber, Hanna, Sabeth's mother had named him, "Man The Maker" (or, better, "Man The Doer"). The uncommitted man, uninvolved, guiltless (what could the word mean to him?), superior to nature.

Yet the calculated joinney of the novel leads to the overwhelming knowledge-when it is too late!-that he has been responsible, that responsibility cannot be escaped or denied, that no one else can assume one's burden of guilt, even though it may have been accident: (but was it). As the end approaches, Walter Faber asks himself what he had done wrong, where was it that he made the mistake, how could be have possibly known? 'How thin the zone of life really is." he notes, ab tractly.

The final illumination and fulfillment comes too late, when our Homo Faber has destroyed everything, and the final words of the novel portend the last of our destruction. shattering not only Walter Falier, but the reader as well.

