

The Daily Tar Heel

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Letters to the Editor

Harsh Words

To the Editor: Despite the fact that I am a professor in this university and therefore, I suppose, ought to hold my temper, I am writing this letter to you and *The Daily Tar Heel* because I have no other channel through which to air my revulsion.

For the past nineteen days it has been my privilege to work together with a dedicated group of students and townspeople who, under incredible difficulties, have been preparing a production of the two Oedipus plays for our university community's enjoyment. The job of accomplishing this feat in the short time allotted to us has been constantly impeded by antics of a group of juvenile delinquents who appear to live in Cobb Dormitory, across the road from The Forrest Theater.

Mostly this gutter gang has confined its activities to childish shouting and the shooting-off of firecrackers (illegal in North Carolina) in the road in front of the theater. This *The Playmakers* have learned to ignore, and rehearsals go on as though it were not happening.

The hoodlums seem to have caught on to this, since last night they made a real effort to gain our attention.

Two things happened, either of which might have had serious consequences. It has been very cold, working out there these nights, and last night was no exception. Playing an important role in the production is one of the kindest and most highly thought-of ladies in Chapel Hill. While this lady was lying helplessly on the stage in a light costume, surrounded by young coeds in equally light dresses, one of these ingenious gangsters sneaked up behind the scenery and threw a paper bag full of icy water on the lady and the girls. They had no choice but to stay in their places, wet and shivering in the freezing weather, and finish the scene, without moving a muscle. Does this funny boy, whoever he is, think that pneumonia is hilarious?

Almost simultaneously another one of these hoodlums threw a firecracker into the auditorium of the theater, where it exploded. It so happened that last night *The Carolina Playmakers*, and therefore *The University of North Carolina*, had as its guests at the rehearsal a group of interested non-From Durham. The firecracker exploded right beside where they were sitting. Had it fallen a little to the left it would have exploded in their midst and someone would have been maimed or blinded. It was useless to try to catch the fool who threw it since, by the time it exploded, he was already running away a hundred yards off... something which is typical of that kind of yellow scum. Had someone been maimed he would have gone free, no doubt, but his university would not have been so lucky. Does he care? I doubt it. With his type of mentality, he probably does not have the brains to care.

I do not know what kind of homes these boys come from, of course, since they are sneakers and hiders and no one ever sees them; but it seems incredible to me that the respected theatre of an important cultural institution has to call out the police to protect its workers and guests in order to carry out its work.

This is what we had to do last night.

Yours very sincerely,
Kai Jurgensen

To the Editor:
An open letter to the President of the Student Body

Dear David:

There may not be much point in arguing against your personal position. But regardless of which side of the issue a person may be on, I think one would have to be something of a blind fool to really believe there is nothing more involved in sit-down strikes than a hamburger for a Negro.

You say that all they are doing is stirring up racial hatred. Hatred from whom? Certainly not from the Negroes. Their theme has been the Christian one of love for the person who hates you.

Examine the haters. Examine the people who have spit on the Negroes, cursed them and abused them. Examine the Wimpy Joneses, the KKK's, and the White Citizen's Councils. You have allied yourself with their cause. Maybe you didn't mean to, but that's the way it looks.

You said you felt obliged to present the Southern point of view. Which Southerners?

A few weeks ago I heard a man who used to be President of this University commend the strikes and their causes. I see the faculty of the University which has been given the trust to be our educators taking stands for this movement. I see the views of students becoming more and more liberal.

You must be concerned with the reputation of our University. In whose eyes have you enhanced her reputation and standing with your stand and your statement? What are you trying to do — make us popular in the backwoods of Arkansas or respected by the Nation?

I know that most Carolina students have a "go slow" attitude toward integration and that there are extreme views in the minority at each end. Do you consider this a mandate to make yourself the leader of the minority at a conference to which you have been sent as a representative of the school? You have misrepresented this school to the rest of the country. Whether you meant it or not, you have created an image of this University as the leader of segregation in the South. I think that the staunchest among us would admit that this simply is not true.

Just how do you conceive of your position as President, as a representative, as a spokesman? Although I knew that we personally disagreed on this issue, I did not expect such a careless and damaging action and such a thoughtless statement from you. If I had I would not have voted for the appropriation to send you to the meeting. What good cause have you served?

It is not conceivable to you that greater and greater number of our graduates will not want to carry into the world the stamp of a University with a reputation like the one you are helping to create? Do you really believe that more people will look back on this happily or will there be more who will find it a handicap and a regret? When you speak for the University, if you can't find it in yourself to recognize the wind of change which is blowing around the world — don't you think there is a possibility that the best thing to do might be to be quiet and watch for a while before you commit us to a doubtful cause?

We will live our lives more in the world of tomorrow than in the world of today. Good luck.
Don Dotson

David Grigg

Open Statement

I would like to take this opportunity to make a few remarks to the Student Legislature and the student body concerning my recent trips to Washington, D. C. and Mississippi Southern College. I would first like to thank you for making it possible that I attend these two conferences. I think both of them were worthwhile and have given me a better insight into what other students are thinking and doing in the rest of the nation.

The first conference in Washington on April 22-23 was the National Student Conference on the Sit-In Movement sponsored by the National Student Association. Every student body president in the United States was invited, and approximately 135 official delegates attended, with about 200 observers. The meeting was most informative in helping me to better understand the Sit-In Movement, what is and has taken place, and the philosophy behind it.

However, there are two criticisms which I have, and that I have made known in a constructive way to NSA officials. First, I think the educational objectives of the conference were somewhat hidden, and too much of the time was devoted to the consideration of resolutions concerning the movement as it affects the nation. Secondly, it was my opinion that both sides of the question were not adequately represented. The conservative Southern view was not present at the conference at all. In all fairness, I add that this later situation was the fault of the Southern schools for not accepting the invitation rather than the fault of NSA. I have urged NSA to take active steps to secure proper representation at future conferences.

With this lack of representation in mind, I felt that it would perhaps be beneficial to some of the students from other parts of the nation if I would explain some of the reasons why I do not agree altogether with the movement and would try to correct what I believed to be misrepresentations of the situation which some of the speakers had led. I tried to point out what I believe to be the favorable aspects of the movement, but since that side of the picture had already been thoroughly explored I spent most of my time trying to point out its costs.

The second conference was a meeting of the Southern Student Government Association in Hattiesburg, Mississippi. UNC is not a member of this association, but I believe we should have contact with them and know as much about them as possible since they share many of the problems we ourselves face.

They had discussions of several important facets of student government, and the groups I sat in on were very good. Their quality was at least as good, in my opinion, as that of NSA even though their quantity (variety of subjects) was much more limited.

SUSGA is fairly young and apparently is in a great stage of growth. Their membership increased 75% (24 to 42) in the past year. They are now concentrating their expansion in the states from which they have member schools, and I do not believe they are yet ready to expand into North Carolina.

The organization is concerned with the problems of student government and does not consider resolutions of policy in other affairs.

While I do not think we should at present consider petitioning for membership in SUSGA.

This report is somewhat brief. However, if any legislator or any student would like to talk with me further about these conferences, or my views on them, I would be happy to do so.

A Blow To Freedom Of The Press

We have never been particularly kind to the administration of this University, preferring to believe that an attempt at constructive criticism is better than falling into complacent acceptance of what is wrong.

Occasionally, however, we are given the opportunity to appreciate something that happens in South Building; such a chance came to us yesterday.

The University of Connecticut, like the University of North Carolina, allows and encourages its students in the publication of a daily student newspaper. The *Connecticut Daily Campus* is a pretty good college newspaper; it is fair in its coverage and has a rather interesting, stimulating editorial page.

Every year the *Campus* puts out a humorous edition, much as we do on April Fool's Day; they call it the *Scoop*, and take-off the administration and the whole college community.

This year the plan backfired. The administration did not like what the editor had to say about the college, and it did not like the somewhat impious tone of his editorials.

So they expelled him. Lou

school.

They didn't just take his job away, and they didn't merely censure him; they kicked him out of school.

He was not given an open trial, and the facts and reasons behind his expulsion were carefully cloaked. He was informed of the complaints after most of the decisions had been made.

Needless to say, the students at the University of Connecticut are pretty upset. They have stormed the administration building with the administrative action.

The faculty is disgusted too. A few members seem to have offered their resignations in protest, and almost to a man they are outspoken in their unhappiness.

But it has happened, and no administrative apology will change that inevitable fact.

And we are often thankful deeply and sincerely, that the administration of the University of North Carolina has cared to define a free student press and then to live by that definition. Never have we felt the weight of administrative heat, and never do we expect to.

It makes this job a great deal easier, and much more pleasant.

Fidel Adds Fuel To The Fire

Castro's at it again.

The good Cuban Prime Minister is never satisfied with being a pain in the neck; he wants to be a pain all over.

This time he decided that he didn't like the activities of a character named Matt Duke who liked to fly a plane around Cuba, basing his operations in Florida.

No one was really sure what Duke did with his little Piper Apache, but the U. S. Border Patrol had him on its blacklist — apparently he engaged in operations of a dubious nature.

Castro, preferring to be arresting officer, judge and jury all in one, made up his mind that Duke was flying enemies of the Castro regime out of Cuba.

So Castro heard the evidence and passed a verdict — the quicker the better, he said. There was a little group of Castroites grouped around a convenient location near a highway, and when Duke came zoom-

ing along, bang, you're dead.

Castro doesn't really pay much attention to international relations; his primary concern is with expedition and speed. He doesn't really worry about America either, because he knows he has us over a barrel.

The slightest indication of physical violence between the United States and Cuba, with the former showing any tendency to use its strength, would set this little Hottemot off and screaming. He could scream big boy picking on the little boy until his ears and eyes popped off his body, and the whole world would listen.

Well, Mister Castro, you can't continue to operate on this plane of semi-intelligence. You see, sooner or later the big boy is just going to forget about all the other big boys and is just going to stomp on you.

Did you ever hear the story about the fly and the elephant...?

Welcome Home...?

We cannot express the apprehension that gripped our breast as we sat expectantly before the television set Thursday night.

Rarely are we moved to view the flickering tube; the plethora of Westerns has become too much for us (we love them, but the same plot repeated six times a night becomes rather exasperating).

But Thursday night was the night of fear and trembling, and we felt called to the set: it was the night of the great meeting, the clash of opposites, eternal and awesome.

When the show began, the lithe, small figure touched off an electric spark that ignited the entire screen. Every move, every note he sang seemed filled with magic.

When the members of The Clan appeared on the screen to join their leader they too magnified and electrified the tiny screen out of proportion to its dimensions.

The moment was bound to arrive, and after a John Cameron Swayze commercial, it did. The screen reverberated with the ani-

malistic weasel, if you'd like the species) shrieks of what must have been a veritable boatload of gills.

As he strode onstage, the shrieks reached panic dimensions. Finally they quieted down long enough for him to break into a sensually rocking song; the first shake of his locks brought screams of what must have been deep physical anguish.

On the second number he limbered up, counted out a good old rockabilly beat, stomped into the melody (if it could be called such) and broke into an exhibition which sent hair flying about the theatre like confetti.

When the old pro joined him our worries seemed to be confirmed, as the lithe little man started to sing one of the rocker's biggest hits. Then it became clearer and clearer: the old guy was laughing at the young guy, mocking him with every musical breath, with every smile and compliment.

As The Pelvis rocked into the night, The Voice only grunted, slugged his shoulders, and rejoined The Clan.

"What's So Funny?"



Otelia Connor

President Harry Woodburn Chase

The University has been fortunate in that it has always found the right man to head the University in its chronic state of crisis. The only period in its history in which it seems not to have been confronted with a life and death situation was in the relatively quiet period between 1835-1861, during Governor Swain's administration. (The present one might be an exception.)

President Chase was the man of the hour in the decade of the twenties after World War I, when the greatly increased attendance at the high schools made it imperative for the colleges to take care of the ever swelling numbers who wished to enter college.

President Chase was born in Groveland, Mass., 1883, graduated at Dartmouth 1904; M. A. at Dartmouth, 1907-08; Ph. D. Clark University, 1910; trained in the fields of theoretical and social psychology, he came to the University as a professor of Psychology in the Department of Education, 1910. When President Venable resigned the Presidency in 1914, Dr. Chase became one of President Edward Kidder Graham's chief assistants until Graham's death, October, 1918. Upon the death of Dean Stacy, January, 1919, Chase became Dean of the Faculty.

In April, 1920, in the presence of a "notable gathering, Harry Woodburn Chase, tested as versatile scholar, teacher, and administrator, assumed the duties of the presidency of the University to lead it through what proved to be one of the most distinctive and thrilling decades of its life."

We have already reviewed the physical expansion of the campus under Chase in the twenties — the development of the South Campus and the off campus expansion to the east and south east. Let us now consider what he accomplished in the academic field.

Among the academic accomplishments under Chase were: the development of a scientific Department of Sociology around which could be built a School of Public Welfare, an agency which would train county officers, enabling the University to render distinctive contributions to the development of the human wealth of North Carolina; the training in the Graduate School of the experts in all fields essential to the upbuilding of North Carolina and the South; the establishment of an institute for research in the field of the social sciences to study the social aspects of the life of the State and region; the building up of a great library

and the training of librarians to supply expert service to schools, colleges and public libraries of the South.

He developed courses in psychology, an introduced in the curriculum the clinical viewpoint and applied psychology.

To train experts for the South's rebuilding, Psychology, Sociology, and Journalism, the schools of Commerce and Public Welfare, Engineering, and Library Science, redirection of the Graduate School, the establishing of the Institute for Research in Social Science and the Institute of Government, the development of the Library and the Southern Historical Collection, and the organization of the University of North Carolina Press, all of which were essential in effecting the transition of the University from the status of a college to that of a well-rounded university which was admitted to the Association of American Universities in 1922, an organization of Universities in the United States and Canada that had obtained notable distinction in the fields of graduate study and research, becoming the 25th University to be admitted.

President Chase transformed the law school, which was a coaching school for bar examinations when he took office, into a real professional law school in the modern sense.

President Chase was not satisfied to have a good local or provincial school. His insistence upon the attainment and maintenance of national standards differentiated and maintained national standards differentiated him sharply from the administrators of other southern institutions.

The position of the University in the educational development of the state, the south, and the nation were greatly enhanced under President Chase's administration, and under his leadership it became "one of the notable universities of the nation."

The crowning glory of Chase's administration was his loyalty to principles of academic freedom and the right to teach and investigate, as demonstrated in his fight against the Pool Bill, and any outside interference in the effective adherence to these principles. Thus the University came to full-grown status and maturity under his superb leadership.

In 1930, President Chase was called to the Presidency of the University of Illinois. From there he went to the Presidency of the University of New York.



by WALT KELLY

by SCHULZ