

## Fallacies In Honor System

The Honor and Campus Codes are always good material for comment on campus.

Most of you know by now what these two codes are supposed to mean and what they represent.

You'll see signs up in classrooms all over campus. Whether or not you believe in and/or adhere to these codes is up to you. We think you should.

But it is only fair to you—the students—to point out that the codes are not infallible. And, too, it is only fair to point out that inconsistencies exist.

The codes are not infallible because there is no real means for seeing that all violations are reported. For how can you force a student to turn his buddy in? How can you force him to turn himself in when he violates one of the codes?

To our knowledge, no feasible solution to this problem has yet been devised.

The above points also serve to illustrate that the Campus and Honor Codes are inconsistent—for the simple reason that for some people they are non-existent.

Furthermore, there is at least one place on campus where the two Codes are, in fact, virtually—if not completely—non-existent.

This place is the Reserve Reading

room at the Library.

The reason is all too obvious. For, upon leaving this room, the attendant checks—or at least is supposed to check—your books to see if you have checked them all out, or if you are leaving—either knowingly or unknowingly—with books belonging to the library without checking them out.

And the reason for this is also obvious. For too many students leave—or at least have tried—with books that they have not checked out—and some of these are never returned.

Thus the fact that the library must not leave students to adhere to the Campus and Honor Codes on their own is understandable. But, at the same time, it leaves a great gap of inconsistency in the two codes which supposedly mean so much to the campus and those that comprise it.

Something should be done about this, for how can students be truly expected to behave as "Carolina gentlemen and ladies" if such an inconsistency exists? How can professors be sure that cheating is not going on when they leave the room during a quiz?

It seems to be an unending, vicious circle. We do not know the answer, the solution. Do you?

## UNC Gets More Honors

Announcement of the Nieman Fellowships for study at Harvard University last week added more names to the long list of people who have been honored after graduating from UNC.

The awards were doubly gratifying, for they also added more laurels to the University's School of Journalism.

For two of the 17 journalists receiving the awards are former UNC journalism students, bringing to 10 the total who have received Nieman Fellowships after departing the hallowed halls of Bynum Hall.

The two were Andrew M. Secrest, editor and publisher of the Cheraw Chronicle, in Cheraw, S. C., and Robert C. Smith, associate editor of the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

Smith's award also brought more honor to his paper, for editor Lenoir Chambers only recently won a Pulitzer

Prize for editorial writing.

The Nieman Awards date back many years, to Lucius W. Nieman, who founded the Milwaukee Journal in 1882. When he died in 1935 he left most of his fortune to his widow.

Mrs. Nieman died a year later, and left \$1,000,000 "to elevate the standards of journalism." The funds were used by the executors of the estate in founding the graduate fellowships for practicing journalists.

The University is always proud to know that it turns out students of such caliber.

Some have scoffed at the journalism school here because of its smallness. But 10 Nieman Fellows, several Sigma Delta Chi award winners and a Pulitzer Prize winner here and there just point out that it's quality, not quantity, that counts.

## Perspectives By Yardley

If life has been treating you kinda nice, and everything has been just the way you like it to be, then maybe you're beginning to miss the hustle and bustle and confusion of the day-to-day world. Maybe what you need is a return to normal.

If that's what you need, we've got the solution.

Just take a look at the big-time politicians. They have managed to present a picture so totally confusing and dismaying in its implications as to be beyond our limited comprehension.

Perhaps the best way to sum it all up is to say that these days competence seems to equal negligence.

There are two competent men who are under consideration for the presidential nominations of the two parties, and neither one of them shows the slightest public inclination to seek the office.

They, of course, are New York's Governor Nelson A. Rockefeller, the man who makes the Republican Party seem human again, and Illinois' former Governor Adlai E. Stevenson, who is the only Democrat really worth the nation's consideration.

And so these two men, men who are extremely mindful of their duty to their nation and its people, last Sunday both reaffirmed their refusal to seek, at least openly, either party's nomination.

We do not believe that the presidency has become such an odious office these last seven years that the nation's most competent men would refuse to attempt to gain it. Surely it has been reduced to the ineffectuality of a Grover Cleveland or Rutherford B. Hayes, but the office and its prestige and influence have not vanished.

When the nation needs great men—as it does right now—the great men of the nation should rise to meet the challenge.

Neither John Kennedy nor Richard Nixon qualify as great men. They are reasonably competent and able, but they are not of the same mold that went to fabricate Stevenson and Rockefeller.

We suggest that Stevenson and Rockefeller, for all their ability and conscience, are shirking their duty to the nation, and that the nation will suffer as a result. Perhaps there are political reasons for sitting in the wings, but there are not moral reasons for skipping out in times of trouble.

And if either party fails to nominate one of these men, it, too, will have failed in its inalienable duty.

While Rockefeller and Stevenson avoid the central issue, our favorite living American sees no reason for not saying whatever he feels like saying.

When Harry Truman doesn't like something he usually lets the entire nation know, and the past few days have seen no exception to this preformed conclusion.

Harry Truman does not like sit-down strikes.

Furthermore, Harry Truman thinks the Communists started the whole mess in the first place.

Harry Truman fought McCarthyism from its inception, and fought it in a manner which brought credit to him, his nation and his party. For him to turn tail so unattractively is not of such magnitude.

The United States is not made of bigots—we hope—and Harry Truman most certainly is not a bigot. For him to turn to the party line of bigotry is for him to turn against everything he has stood for in a life that has been dedicated to public service and to freedom of speech.

We don't particularly care whether or not he likes sit-downs; we do care, however, about the lack of discrimination he employs when he accuses their originators.

## He Doesn't Sing, But . . .

By RON SHUMATE

Students attending Dr. E. E. Pfaff's European History classes really get their money's worth. For not only does the good Dr. Pfaff impart knowledge to his sleepy-eyed students, but he also gives them a fair replica of a Thursday night TV program—namely, Tennessee Ernie Ford.

About the only thing that is missing are Ernie's expressions—such as "pea-pickin'" and "lollygagging." The Southern accent is there. The expressions are not. But one is kept alert with expectation.

Dr. Pfaff hardly stops moving for a minute, except to occasionally sit back, lock his hands on top of his head and wait for his "silent generation" class to answer one of the questions he has asked. "After all, it's your education we're here for, not mine," he slyly reminds the class.

His early-morning (7:30) witticisms—tinged with a touch of light cynicism—are as refreshing as that first scorching sip of Y-Court coffee to those students athirst for a post-dawn knowledge of what happened in Europe from the Renaissance to Waterloo.

After much coaxing and gentle persuasion Dr. Pfaff

usually manages to get a few answers out of the class.

Once—the first day of classes—after waiting painfully for some moments on an answer to a particular question, he said: "Well, I guess this really is the 'silent, passive generation.' But I don't blame you for not wanting to stick your necks out. You've got your eyes set on that junior executive job, and you certainly don't want to do anything to upset the apple cart."

So one brave, hardy soul ventured forth with an answer—one that turned out to be partially wrong.

Dr. Pfaff gently corrected the student, who replied: "Well, sir, I stuck my neck out and you chopped it off." Silence.

But this is not to say that all that goes on in Dr. Pfaff's classes is humor. For he does impart some of this knowledge that the students thirst so for. The refreshing part of it all is the manner in which he does it.

He doesn't try to cram it down the students' throats. They might choke. He just gently pours it out and lets them soak it up at their leisure.

And if they don't get it, it's no fault of his—unless they're all Tennessee Ernie Ford fans.

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### Help Wanted

Though the staff is growing, we still could use some more students from graduate, law and other areas of the campus.

The smallness of the staff does not permit us to cover each and every aspect of the campus as closely and as completely as we would like.

So if you have some spare moments that you'd like to spend in a newspaper office, we'd be glad to have you up here.

Just call 22152 if you have any news, or if you want to go to work.