

The Daily Tar Heel

In its sixty-ninth year of editorial freedom, unhampered by restrictions from either the administration or the student body.

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World Court Decision

The decision of the General Assembly to issue \$200 million worth of bonds and the subsequent authorization of Secretary-General U Thant to ask the International Court of Justice to hand down a ruling on whether members will have to pay their share of costs for special operations could lead to a new crisis.

If the World Court hands down a decision requiring members to assume their fair share of debts incurred, it will probably mean that some nations will be ousted. Many have already made it pointedly obvious that they will not pay—and the World Court decision will not cause many of them to undergo a change of heart.

Should the Court rule that this will be necessary, it will mean that

the U. S., whose stake in the U. N. is vitally important, will be forced to continue to bear a disproportionate share of the burden. The U. N. operations in Katanga and elsewhere have been expensive—but most of them have been necessary.

Whether President Kennedy will be able to persuade a reluctant Congress to share his view and vote increased appropriations to the world organization is a moot question. The influences of conservatives and other elements dissatisfied with the progress in the U. N. is certain to produce strong opposition. Yet, the nation's foreign policy is already committed to strong support of the operations.

The World Court's decision will have violent effects on that policy.

Those Fake TV Ads

The Federal Trade Commission recently denied Colgate-Palmolive Co. further use of a TV commercial which depicted the shaving of a piece of sandpaper softened by Rapid-Shave.

The commission was rubbed the wrong way because the "sandpaper" used in the ad was in reality a piece of Plexiglass coated with jelly and sprinkled with sand.

The ruling, unimportant enough in itself, may signal a tightening-up of the FTC's policy concerning the use of fake props and false gimmicks in TV ads. As yet, there has been little discussion of any but the most flagrant instances of charlatanism in ads, such as the one men-

tioned. Perhaps the commission will now look into some other practices in common practice by TV advertisers—fake food, dyes, clever camera manipulation to give a false image, speeding up films in automobile ads, and a myriad of others embodying greater or lesser degrees of fakery.

The FTC decision on the Rapid-Shave ad has been a long time in coming; the hassle over its use started over a year ago.

Now that it has come, we hope it means that more advertisers will finally have to put up or shut up on some of the wild claims made for their products.

Alternatives In Laos

The disagreement between rival leaders in Laos over the composition of a coalition government confronts the United States with a harsh dilemma.

The Vientiane Government, which the United States has built up and backed following its rupture a year ago with neutralist Prince Souvanna Phouma and his collaborators, is now unwilling to enter a coalition with Prince Souvanna on the terms he poses. These terms would give the ministries of Defense and Interior to Prince Souvanna's group. With these two key Cabinet posts added to others that would be assigned to neutralist and Communist-led Pathet Lao leaders, the neutralists and Pathet Lao fac-

tions would have a preponderance of strength in a new government.

In view of the close ties between the neutralists, the Pathet Lao and the Communist powers, there would be a real danger that Laos, under a government weighted in favor of the neutralists and Pathet Lao, would eventually come under Communist domination.

A similar danger will exist if the Vientiane leaders do not enter a coalition. Their refusal to do so could mean resumption of the Lao civil war; and it is doubtful if the Vientiane Government could win such a war unless assisted by American or other foreign military forces. Western military intervention in Laos would, of course, create the possibility of comparable intervention by the Communist powers.

The United States thus faces the alternatives of renewed conflict or action to persuade Vientiane leaders to enter a risky coalition. Washington appears to have chosen the latter, a course consistent with agreements on the neutralization of Laos that the United States has made with Russia, Communist China, Britain, France and other countries at the Geneva Conference. Pressure on the Vientiane Government is being exercised by withholding United States funds used to pay Laotian military forces. Other and stronger means of persuasion are available.

Heavily dependent as it is on American support, Vientiane will find it very hard to resist these pressures. Already further conferences at Geneva between the rival Laotian leaders are in prospect. Possibly by further negotiations they can get a better coalition deal from Prince Souvanna than they have so far been able to obtain.

—NEW YORK TIMES

Student 'Happy to See Uncle Sam'

UNC's Pete Range Visits East Berlin

Goettingen, Germany — There were seven of us together recently—three East Berlin students and four foreign students from West Germany, sitting around a Ratskellar table in East Berlin. We four students from Goettingen had been invited along by the East Berliners when we asked them on the street where we might find a tavern for some beer and conversation. It was the first night we had gone over into this walled-in city of Vopos and fear and we were somewhat surprised with the openness we received from these three students of the Humboldt University.

The conversation over the seven beers rocked back and forth between those things students generally find to talk about and the political situation of East Berlin. As we got to know and trust one another more, the East Berliners began to express some of their feelings about "The Wall": "We felt so completely depressed on the Thirteenth (August)," said one of the students. "It was almost as though a part of each of our bodies had been cut away. Before the Thirteenth we could at least taste freedom and plenty by going over to West Berlin. Now we don't get close

enough to The Wall to even see life on the other side."

Even when they can take their eyes off The Wall and their longing away from West Berlin, the East Berliners are feeling the effects of Ulbricht's brutal imprisonment in their daily lives. Those who were employed in West Berlin, some who had had the same job for over ten years, have been provided jobs by the East German government. These jobs are, of course, the most menial and poorest paying ones, those which were naturally open when the government suddenly had 4000 unemployed on its hands this August 13th. According to the three students, some of these workers had to leave Berlin altogether, taking jobs somewhere else in the Soviet Zone, many miles from their homes and friends.

AS FOR CONDITIONS within East Berlin, the bread-lines are long

er and the deprivations are greater as a result of The Wall. Fruit, carrying the important vitamin-nourishment, is non-existent. Cheeses and other milk products are almost not-to-be-had. The families are allowed a quarter-pound of butter per week. Salt has recently joined the list of unavailables. The clothes which are still available, said our three comrades, cost more than anyone could pay: an average dress can cost \$125.00. A pack of ten of the poorly-tasting East German cigarettes costs fifty to seventy-five cents.

The lives of our three student friends at the University are going along rather normally. Although these students were lucky enough to get areas they were interested in, all Humboldt University students major in fields chosen for them by the government, according to the current need of the socialistic society. They receive every semester, and espec-

ially during the early ones, a number of courses which boil down to pure political indoctrination.

"I'm full of it," said one of the students, speaking lowly and putting his hand up to his neck, "Up to here. I couldn't hold any more. Everyday, everywhere, in the lectures, in the newspapers, on the radio and television, on the streets!" At the end of each semester they must take an exam on the political doctrines covered. Naturally, everyone gives the expected answers, contrary to his own personal beliefs.

Only as they begin to get into the last semesters or if they are students of science do the Humboldt University students receive the free and pure subject matter, unimpeded by so much political coloring. For students of history, philosophy, literature, and "law," however, there is never an end to the indoctrination.

ALTHOUGH OUR friends seemed fairly confident and at ease most of the evening we four students from the free side of the world could not help feeling somewhat tense. For months now we have been reading about The Wall, the Vopos, the unsuccessful and successful escape attempts, the unjustified arrests of some student visiting in East Berlin. We had visited "Checkpoint Charley," the U. S. Army installation at the only street entrance into East Berlin for foreigners. Later, that night, we had registered with "Checkpoint Charley" that we would return by 1 a.m., then had weaved our way in our Fiat past the Tommy gun-carrying East German Vopos through the zig-zag opening in The Wall.

Our passports were checked over, the car was well-inspected, and we were asked if we had brought any East German money with us (not allowed, since you can get four EG Marks for one WG Mark in West Berlin). The process was repeated in greater or lesser degrees all six times we crossed the border during the weekend. For the most part, the Vopos were polite and even friendly, answering our questions about where we might take pictures or see The Wall. But these cordial fellows are reputed for being able to become extremely dangerous when provoked or irritated.

UPON ENTERING the Ratskellar we had been asked for our passports, as always when foreigners want to buy something. We were always conscious of the possibility of not making it back across Checkpoint Charley if we made any serious wrong moves. As one goes around the city,

the sight of every fifth or sixth person in a uniform is not very encouraging.

Although banners and slogans are not nearly so present as before the Thirteenth and before the death of a famous Stalinist (now renamed Karl-Marx-Allee), one doesn't look far, even in the slum districts, for a red banner with some words in white calling for the signing of a peace treaty with Russia. At the busiest section of East Berlin, the Friedrichstrasse railroad terminal, there stands a huge, electric news-reading machine over the street (similar to the one on Times Square, New York). The news which we read was alternately something very critical of the United States followed by praise of some Soviet maneuver.

BESIDES the two or three points such as Friedrichstrasse and Karl-Marx-Allee, East Berlin is essentially ugly, pitiful, and dead city which looks like it went through a war about three years ago. Only a minimal number of new buildings have been built, those which were only fifty percent destroyed by the war are being lived in, the rest left standing.

The center of old Berlin, UNDER LINDEN, is surrounded by the partial ruins of the glorious old Princes Palais, the Opernhaus, the University, the old military ministry, the huge Domkirche (church). One is impressed with the magnificence which the one-time capital of the German Reich must have had, and with the complete lack of rebuilding this area has received since 1945. Though the Soviets inherited undoubtedly the most beautiful part of what was once a glorious Berlin, their half is now by far the ugliest.

AT ONE POINT we were able to approach the Wall, where it goes across a bridge to within 20 yards. At the end of the bridge we conversed a while with the four Vopos (Volkspolizei, or People's Police). They were polite but, of course, dry in their talking. We asked harmless questions and made only light, day-to-day remarks, sometimes even joking a little with them. They usually laughed with us. After such an experience, one gets the feeling—even though he knows they would shoot him if he did anything out-of-order—that these fellows are human too; that they are really just everyday guys who do not want to shoot me anymore than I do them. But they are full of fear and indoctrination, they have no choice. We were happy to see Uncle Sam at Checkpoint Charley at 1 a.m.

"You Really Think You Can Charm Those Birds?"



ATTITUDES by Clotfelter

Did Hoover Only Add To US Confusion About Katanga-United Nations Problem?

The sense of confusion with which most Americans have been reading about the Katanga-United Nations problem was made more confused recently by a statement from Herbert Hoover.

From the heights of his Waldorf-Astoria Hotel headquarters Mr. Hoover gave The Word to his loyal subjects.

"It is a sad day for the American people," said Mr. Hoover sadly, "when American resources are being applied to the killing of people who are seeking for independence and self-government, free from Communist domination."

Hoover made his proclamation in support of mineral-rich Katanga's rebellion from the central Congolese government.

Hoover expressed support for Sen. Thomas Dodd's call for a Senate investigation of U. S. support of the U.N. action. (Could the Nation survive without those handy Congressional investigations?) The Connecticut Senator also had demanded a reorganization of the U.N. to prevent any future military thrust.

Dodd and Hoover represent two of the foremost critics of U.S. support of the U.N.'s military action. In recent months there has been a great deal of money and effort

exerted on behalf of Moise Tshombe and his "anti-Communist" Katanga province. Tshombe has become the symbol to some persons of the courageous anti-Communist freedom-fighter, having to resist an invasion from the United Nations.

Tshombe, according to South African journalist and author Colin Legum, "has the bounce of an Indian rubber ball, and the facility to leap on any likely-looking bandwagon."

He negotiated with the late Patrice Lumumba about entering a federal government, but "those negotiations broke down," according to Legum, "only after Tshombe's impossibly high demands for seats in the Cabinet were turned down. He then raised the banner of Katanga's independence."

Tshombe, "like Senator McCarthy, is not afraid to use the smear campaign on his opponents: at one time or another he has accused all his opponents of being Russian agents," said Legum. "It is a line which goes over well in certain Belgian, American and British circles."

It is strange that the Congo's good guys of 1960—Joseph Kasavubu and the central government—should now become part of the international Communist conspiracy seeking to

conquer Katanga. The Dodds, the Hoovers and their kind could not bear to see two anti-Communist contingents in any given area (Adoula-Kassavubu AND Tshombe), so alaka-zam-o, Adoula and Kassavubu suddenly become pro-Communists and Tshombe becomes the world's last, best hope.

(If Adoula and Kassavubu are pro-Red, it must be unbearable for Dodd and Hoover to consider what Lumumba was and Antoine Gizenga is.

It is also strange that the "pro-Communists" like Lumumba and his follower Gizenga first appealed for U.N., American, African, and even Belgian aid before they turned to the Soviet Union. On the other hand, Tshombe appealed to Russia, some time ago to intervene militarily. The Russians laughed at him.

"There are no annual awards for political or journalistic oversimplification by demagoguery," said columnist-editor Ralph McGill. "If there were, the prize for 1961 almost certainly would go to... many Western politicians and journalists concerned with the Katanga crisis." Those who claim that the President has turned direction of U. S. foreign policy in Africa over to the U. N.

are the worst offenders, claims McGill.

Last summer the choice for the United States and the United Nations was a strong central government for the Congo (under Patrice Lumumba) or a federation of provinces (under Kasavubu). The U. S. and the U. N. chose the federation under Kasavubu and events have proven them mistaken.

Tshombe with the aid of Kasavubu killed Lumumba, making the choice now: strong central government (under Cyrille Adoula and Kasavubu) or a bankrupt, chaotic Congo under many Sovereign rulers (as Tshombe would wish).

The choice in the Congo is not one of Communism or non-Communism, liberalism or conservatism, bad guys or good guys.

The choice is between a Congo of tribalism, chaos and ruin—which will result if Katanga remains separate from the central government permanently—or a Congo strong and relatively stable, under an intelligent, moderate central government with Adoula as premier.

Chaos and tribalism are not the answers to the Congo's woes, Messrs. Dodd and Hoover notwithstanding.

An independent Katanga is not the answer.

—JIM CLOTFELTER

it is not a fact that the birth of 1962 is a new beginning to solve all the world's ills.

Not that the world does not want a new beginning. But in the cold light of reality what 1962 saw when it first came into existence was not a world at its beginning, but more like a world at its beginning of the end. There was a wall dividing Berlin. There was guerrilla warfare in Viet Nam. There was a restless, edgy, about to explode sort of peace in the Congo, Laos, and Albania, Georgia. In fact, this was the atmosphere that seemed to prevail over the entire world.

In the United States there were various attitudes toward these world problems as 1962 was born. There were those who cared but said nothing. There were those who cared and said they cared, but did nothing to show that they cared. There were those who felt that everything would work itself out in the end (without their aid or worry). There were those who felt that the world would never see 1963. And finally there were those who just didn't give a damn, because it was a new year and they were happy, drunk, dancing the twist, and for all practical purposes out of this world.

This was the United States at the beginning of a new year. A nation where millions made new year's resolutions, kissed, loved, sang, drank, danced, lived, died and built bomb shelters. It was a nation that was far from being at a new beginning, and everyone prayed was far from being at an end. It was a nation traveling on the wings of Janus into an infant year of a century now growing grey at its temples, hinting at old age—and just possibly more maturity, wisdom, and compassion for the human race.

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