

# The Daily Tar Heel

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

THE DAILY TAR HEEL is the official student publication of the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina.

All editorials appearing in THE DAILY TAR HEEL are the personal expressions of the editor, unless otherwise credited; they are not necessarily representative of feeling on the staff.

January 16, 1962

Tel. 942-2356

Vol. LXIX, No. 79

## They Should Be Conducted By Students

### Investigations

Honor Council proceedings, no matter how well conducted, can never be perfect. Errors will occur; the innocent can be found guilty, the guilty go scot-free. Human judgment is far from infallible.

But, given a reasonably intelligent Council and a thorough and unbiased investigation of facts surrounding a case, errors will be few. At least, no students will be victims of unfair proceedings.

The present Honor Council, as nearly as we can judge, is as competent in weighing evidence presented as can be expected.

We are not convinced, however, that investigations are carried out impartially and efficiently. It is here that the Council is too often prone to error. If facts are not presented completely and without bias, the chances for a fair hearing are reduced to nothing.

In many cases, we are convinced, they are not. This does not mean that the Attorney General and his staff are not competent and fair in their investigations. In the majority of cases, they are.

However, when a case does not originate with the Council or the Attorney General's staff, the investigation must necessarily start with a handicap. When the case originates in the office of the Assistant Dean of Student Affairs William Long, the handicap is apt to be a major one. Too often, investigation is started and nearly completed before the case is turned over to the Council.

When it is, the charge levied is decided by Long, not by the Council, and it is on this charge that the student is tried. Evidence, often, is supplied from conversations between Long and the student being tried.

It seems to us that this is not the way the Honor System is supposed to work. When one member of the administration carries on his own investigation, writes the charge and supplies part of the evidence, the trial is apt to be unduly influenced by his judgment of the case. Whether or not this means the final decision will be biased is open to question.

To give an example of one of Dean Long's investigations, it might be well to cite an instance from a recent case.

A student was thought to have violated the Honor Code by bringing a sheet of information into an examination. The charge, as interpreted by Dean Long and submitted to the Honor Council, referred to the paper as a "cheat-sheet." Now, it appears to us that it is for the Council to decide if the paper was indeed a "cheat-sheet." It seems that Dean Long had already decided what the paper was, and its intended use. The Council, incidentally, quite correctly refrained from calling the paper a "cheat-sheet."

Beyond such instances as these, there are other good reasons for having investigations carried on, and charges written by the Attorney General and his staff. An Honor Council trial should be a student proceeding. It should not be a cat's paw for Dean Long. It is designed to be conducted by students, incorporating just evaluation of fact, not pre-judgment by a member of the administration.

If we are supposed to have student government and a real Honor System, let's have them. If not, call them by another name.

The watered-down, half-hearted and near-fraudulent substitutes are getting tiresome.

### Interest Up

The Student Party will hold an open meeting in Graham Memorial tonight at 8. To be presented is the first in a series of programs to cover the honor system, executive committees, the Student Legislature, orientation needs, and a history of campus political parties.

Twice recently the opposition University Party has held open party meetings. At these meetings were discussed some of the major problems UNC's student government faces, and action was taken on several proposals, including appropriations to the freshman and sophomore classes.

These developments encourage the hope that students are taking increased interest in campus government and plan to make it their government.

Hopefully the political parties and the interested students within them will soon turn to more important student issues: the National Student Association; the honor system and campus code, and the broader issue of degree of student government autonomy; and student economic problems, such as the high cost of textbooks and Chapel Hill town prices.

—Jim Clotfelter

### No Strangers

Dr. Leo Koch, a former University of Illinois biology teacher who was bounced from his job recently for his liberal views on pre-marital sexual activity among college students, has his name in print again.

This time it's an article in the January issue of Campus Illustrated, a magazine aimed almost exclusively at college readers. In it Dr. Koch reiterates his plea for "a great deal more freedom for college students to decide for themselves, when and how, they are to indulge their sexual desires."

Dr. Koch, however, does recommend that college students refrain from relations "with strangers."

We just thought we'd pass on this piece of advice, just to remind everyone to introduce himself first.

# A 'DECLARATION OF FAITH . . .' 'Let's Stand Up And Be Americans'

By BEN HIBBS

Editor, Saturday Evening Post (Ben Hibbs, relinquished the editorship of The Post on Jan. 1. His valedictory is this moving editorial, which was published in the magazine's year-end issue. He calls it "a declaration of faith in a country that I love deeply.")

THIS IS OUR last issue before Christmas, and traditionally this should be a Christmas editorial. It will not be. It also happens that this is the last issue of The Saturday Evening Post in which my name will appear as editor, and there are some things I want to say. I came to the editorship of The Post in a time of national crisis — in the black early months of World War II — and now, twenty years later, I am leaving the editorship in another era of crisis and doubt. I suppose you might call this editorial, if indeed it is an editorial, a declaration of my faith in a country that I love deeply.

THERE WAS A time when our way of life in America was simpler and easier, when human values seemed to be more nearly black and white, when the currents of national pride ran more strongly than they do now. The younger generation cannot remember those times. I do, and while I am not ancient enough or foolish enough to wish vainly for the return of an era that is past, I think it is urgent that we recapture some of the national fortitude, the ebullience of spirit, that were so evident in the time of our fathers and our grandfathers.

As a kid growing up on the Kansas prairies of fifty years ago, I often listened to the yarns of the old sodbusters as they sat around the stove in my father's hardware store of a winter evening. These were the leathery old pioneers who had lived through drought and blizzard and the devastation of the grasshopper years, who had subsisted on very little and who in the end had taken this raw plains country by the scruff of its neck and turned it into a gracious and smiling land.

AMONG them were men of foreign extraction. Some were veterans of the Civil War, which was still recent enough to be green in the memories of our elders, and some had fought, even later, in the final Indian wars of the Western prairies.

Doubtless there was an element of fiction in the tales they told, but there was also a deep and justifiable pride in what they had accomplished.

## Interlocking Grip Needed

Negro college students got some good advice Tuesday from Dr. S. D. Proctor of North Carolina A. & T. College in Greensboro.

Dr. Proctor, taking a leave of absence as president of the college to become director of the Peace Corps in Nigeria, told the students to "look upon racial problems as a personal challenge."

"If," said Dr. Proctor, "we ever are able to get out of sharecropping and living in the unpainted shanties along the railroad track . . . we must dedicate ourselves to more earnest academic endeavor."

The educator viewed the world through the eyes of many of our Negro citizens when he added:

"Even the bright children are blinded from the world of fine arts by a wall of pool rooms, juke box joints and big signs advertising rock'n'roll artists coming to town on Saturday night."

This environment, this stultifying sense of values will not be surmounted without individual effort by the Negro, no matter the legislation or other help given him.

THERE IS, however, an implicit need of help from citizens who do not have the same obstacles to overcome and who are in position to help those willing to help themselves.

These are the white citizens of southern communities who can organize to improve schools, clear slums, open better job opportunities and accord Negroes just treatment in the use of public facilities.

We would be critical of only one quote from Dr. Proctor's remarks. He said, "No matter how valid the reasons are for our relative position educationally, the reasons are interesting to us alone. No one else is interested in them."

Dr. Proctor is wrong. There are many thousands of white southerners interested in these reasons, and they want to do something about them. There is much evidence of the awakening of the individual white citizen to his personal responsibility for helping to correct the conditions cited by Proctor.

And above all, they possessed an abiding faith in the future of America and a profound gratitude to the country that had given them their chance.

In those days the Fourth of July orators called America "the land of opportunity" and "the greatest country on earth," and we believed them. In our schools and churches and our homes we were taught pride in country, and on holidays the bands played and the flags waved. It never occurred to anyone that all this was unsophisticated or corny. Although the prairie country of my youth was closer to the pioneer days than most of America, the same spirit of pride and belief in our destiny pervaded the nation as a whole during the early years of this century.

This was the atmosphere in which I and millions of other young Americans, who are now past middle age, grew up. It was an atmosphere, a state of mind, which gave meaning to life, put some purpose into toil and struggle, fired the soul of many a young man with a consuming desire to "be somebody."

### We Had To Grow Up

NOW AMERICA is no longer an insular country. In a brief half century we have had to grow up and take our place among the nations of the world, and it has been a painful, and often confusing, experience. We have made some mistakes and have learned that we have some national faults. We have become indisputably the leaders of the Western World, and we have found that such leadership involves some awesome responsibilities.

We also have learned that a leader is always the target for criticism of all kinds, much of it captious and unreasonable.

The heads of neutralist nations come to this country and lecture us on our faults, at the same time asking for financial assistance. The press of many so-called friendly countries carries on a constant drumfire of criticism of America and its actions — and even sometimes of its motives. We are told by people who don't really know us, who don't know what America is like, that we are all materialists, with but little desire or capacity for the finer things of life; that we are brash and cocksure; that we are psychopathic about the threat of world Communism; and so on and on down the list of our sins — personal, national and international.

### Growing Seeds Of Doubt

WE, OF COURSE, can live through this senseless sort of carping. It is also true that in some cases we deserve the censure that is leveled at us. The bungled Cuban invasion of last spring is a sad example. What worries me, however, is that this barrage of niggling criticism from abroad, this posture of superiority on the part of our friends, is having its effect on our own national attitude of mind. The seeds of doubt—doubt of ourselves—are becoming too strong within us.

It is right, of course, that we should examine our faults, and I honor our American writers who do this chore fairly and honestly. I have published much of their work in The Post. It was in The Post, for example, that the provocative book, "The Ugly American," was first given to the public. For it is only by a free discussion of our errors that we can correct those errors.

But throughout all this, in the name of heaven let us remember that we still have a great deal to be proud of. We Americans have become so sensitive about what the rest of the world thinks of us that we are now inclined to lie down and roll over whenever the finger of criticism is pointed our way. Yet there is no reason to be apologetic about America. Other nations have also made their mistakes, and it would be hard for any one of them to match the decent idealism which we have brought to our role in world affairs.

IN WORLD WAR II we did more than any other nation to destroy the evil forces which were determined to dominate the earth. After the war it was our Marshall Plan which helped restore Western Europe and kept Communism at bay in that vital part of the world. We have continued to pour out our wealth and our manpower in an attempt to shore up freedom and human decency in other parts of the earth — sometimes without success, but we keep trying. We are now attempting, insofar as our resources permit, to assist the undeveloped countries and the emerging nations, and we know that the end is not in sight.

We do these things because we believe they are right, not for territory or trade or the love of power. We have demonstrated that on the international scene we are an unselfish people, and we all know, even if it doesn't occur to our foreign critics, that the wherewithal for all this comes right out of our burdensome income-tax remittances, and that in many families there is hardship because of our national generosity. Foreign legend to the contrary, we are not a nation of millionaires.

A Few Kind Words  
BACK IN 1948 that wise old statesman, Bernard Baruch, wrote an article for The Saturday Evening Post which he titled A FEW KIND WORDS FOR UNCLE SAM. It was a resounding pronouncement of his

pride in his country. I think it is high time that we all start saying a few kind words for Uncle Sam whenever the occasion arises, and perhaps even when there is no obvious occasion. Somehow we must revive in the hearts of our young people the deep pride that all Americans must have in their heritage.

Elsewhere in this issue of The Post there is a fascinating survey of the attitudes of some 3000 typical young Americans, boys and girls of high school and college age, on a variety of matters. It is a survey that was made with scrupulous care by the Gallup organization, and it was done on such a broad and scientifically balanced base that its results can hardly be challenged.

The thing that emerges most clearly from this study is that far too many of our boys and girls these days have a curiously flabby and uninformed attitude of mind about our country, its history and its future, and about their own lives and their own futures. Too many are interested chiefly in security, an eight-hour day and a relatively easy way of life. If the spark of ambition is there, it is buried pretty deep in some of them.

Now, this may be nothing more serious than evidence that the first stirrings of maturity are slower in coming these days. But I am afraid it is a bit more than that. I am afraid that somehow we have lost the ability, or perhaps the will, to fire our boys and girls with the human spark of pride in self and country, with the urge to accomplish something and to be somebody in this land of opportunity. And if this is true, we must not make the mistake

of laying the blame entirely on the schools. The place where these things are best taught is right in the home — by examples as well as by word.

Bewildering, Fearful Times  
THESE ARE bewildering times, fearful times. The shadow of atomic destruction hangs constantly over us. I am not one of those who believe the shadow will become reality, but I cannot deny the possibility. In any event, our only safeguard is to remain strong, strong in heart and fiber as well as in arms. This I believe we shall find a way to do. This is the basic faith I have in America. Perhaps it is too simple, but there it is.

Last June my old friend, MacKinlay Kantor, famed novelist who writes of the Civil War era and pioneer days in the West, was given an honorary degree by Iowa Wesleyan College, and I have before me a copy of his address. He discussed, in far more eloquent language than I can command, some of the same things I have dealt with in this editorial. His tone was one of firmness and hope.

At the end of his speech he addressed his remarks to the spirit of old Abe Lincoln, and his final paragraph was this: "The dreams are ever around us, Mr. Lincoln. There is medicine in the breeze and an enzyme beneath the sod; and we still have a yearning and a gallantry, sir."

I like that high trumpet note from Mac Kantor. I echo it. I think we still have it in us to dream and to achieve, to be gallant and proud, to stand up on our hind legs and be Americans.

## RAMBLINGS By Robinson

# Make Resolutions When Up To Par

Most people make their New Year's resolutions on New Year's morning when they're willing to give up everything including breathing. A few days later when it begins to look as though they're going to live these hash resolves are forgotten. Make your resolutions when you are physically and mentally up to par and can look at life in your normal, every day manner. After a week of recuperation, I've made up mine.

I'm going to develop a keener sense of humor, I've noticed that the guys who laugh loudest at the prof's jokes seem to be first in line for A's.

I'm going to take an interest in good music. The first thing I'm going to do is to throw out the Everly Brothers and the Foggy Mountain

Boys.  
I'm going to quit arguing, especially with friends who say, "Waiter, bring me the check."  
I'm going to cut down on rich foods, especially the kind they serve in those expensive restaurants my wife always wants me to take her to.

Recently, a friend of ours was surprised, when visiting a mutual friend on second floor Cobb, to see a guitar resting against a chair.  
"Does that instrument belong to you?" he asked.

"No," was the reply. "I borrowed it from the guy who has the room right over this one. He's an aspiring Elvis."

"I didn't know you played the guitar."  
"I don't, but neither does he while I've got it."

There is always a good deal of scoffing at the psychology department's course in marriage counseling. The wise-cracks always center around the difficulty of learning about life from books; it's not practical say the critics.

But now a new book about to be released may open new vistas to the field. Entitled "Marriage Counseling Made Practical" by the noted Hungarian Dr. Karl Keehnuegnot, the book is frank and to the point. Here is a small sampling:

There are times in a happy marriage when a husband must manfully assert himself — and say "No" to his wife. Especially when the wife is:

At a cocktail party and she says, "Look at that tall blonde over by the window. Doesn't she look ravishing?"

Looking at a batch of new snapshots and she says, "Don't I take the most horrible picture?"  
After a hard day of housework and the wife says, "I think you should have married somebody else."

At a fur salon, your wife tries on a \$1,200 mink, swirls around and says, "Honestly, don't you think it makes me look slimmer?"

Sitting at home by the fire toasting marshmallows, and she says, "I have the feeling you'd rather be out playing poker with the boys."

She's overdrawn the checking account, ripped a fender off the new car, bought a new hat costing \$60, and says between sniffs, "Sometimes I think you ought to divorce me!"

After it's banned in Boston, I predict Dr. Keehnuegnot's newest book will become a best seller.

## "We Expect To Get Quite A Bit Through"



## The Daily Tar Heel

EDITORIAL STAFF  
WAYNE KING, Editor  
MARGARET ANN RHYMES, Associate Editor  
LOYD LITTLE, Executive News Editor  
BILL HOBBS, Managing Editor  
JIM CLOTFELTER, BILL WUAMETT, News Editors  
JIM WALLACE, Photography Editor  
CHUCK MOONEY, Feature Editor  
HARRY LLOYD, Sports Editor  
ED DUPREE, Asst. Sports Editor  
GARRY BLANCHARD, Contributing Editor  
BUSINESS STAFF  
TIM BURNETT, Business Manager  
MIKE MATHERS, Advertising Manager  
JIM EVANS, Subscription Manager  
JIM ESKRIDGE, Circulation Manager

The Daily Tar Heel is published daily except Monday, examination periods and vacations. It is entered as second-class matter in the post office at Chapel Hill, N. C. pursuant to the act of March 6, 1879. Subscription rates: \$4.50 per semester, \$8 per year.  
The Daily Tar Heel is a subscriber to the United Press International and utilizes the services of the News Bureau of the University of North Carolina.  
Published by the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.