

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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Does It Make A Difference?

UP Or SP?

For the umpteenth time since the organization of the University and Student Parties as the two major political factions at Carolina, the UP is trying to tear down its image as the "fraternity party."

This same attempt at re-orientation has been carried on, at varying intervals, since as far back as 1937—possibly before. Whether this most recent attempt will be either successful or enduring remains a doubtful question. Despite a sincere and imaginative approach by UP Chairman Bill Criswell, chances seem good that his party will again be saddled with the fraternity label—a label that is becoming increasingly undesirable as the dorm vote gets stronger.

It doesn't exactly take Divine insight to predict that the UP big four slate will be heavy with individuals generally regarded as "fraternity candidates," while the SP appeal to the dormitory voter will again be strong.

Most of the reason for this is tradition, a tradition so strong that it will take more than a shuffle of UP nominating procedure to overcome it. Despite the UP's commendable attempt to guarantee a minimum number of votes to each dorm, putting a dorm candidate across in a UP convention will be a tough job. Too many factors are working against it.

First, and most important, is the question of available candidates. Because of UP's traditional fraternity/sorority affiliation, outstanding dormitory candidates are simply not available within the existing UP organization. And the fraternity and sorority blocs don't seem likely to go wholeheartedly for a newcomer.

Ironically, the fraternity alb-tross hanging around the UP neck is its own tightly-knit, well-organized machinery. Its rigidity makes

it difficult for a dark-horse—particularly one from a dorm—to break into the UP. The SP, on the other hand, is now, and has been traditionally, a somewhat raggle-taggle outfit that flings wide its arms—and incidentally, its nominating convention—to any wild-eyed firebrand who can either out-debate or out-politic the other contenders. Candidates pop up seemingly out of nowhere to buck—and often unseat—the hacks.

While the UP is regarded as a party for the greeks, the SP is not generally seen as a dorm party, although it usually draws most of its support from dorms. This tends to make the SP less stable, naturally, but at the same time doesn't label it categorically as "dormitory." The dorm candidate—and we mean the dorm-oriented candidate, rather than the stricter designation of dorm resident—is hesitant to try to break into the UP machinery. The SP forum is less discriminating. Anyone can speak—and usually does. He might be beaten in his bid for a nomination, but he's heard. This, of course, doesn't always work in the SP's favor. The party can usually come up with some pretty novel—not to say radical—ideas. Some of them go over, others create considerable unpopularity—and defeats. Others are found acceptable and some are carried out.

The UP is not so receptive to "reform" ideas, with the natural result that they usually come up with "safe" candidates.

All of this naturally makes for a fairly solid, predictable party. Whether the campus will go for this orientation or for the less predictable SP is a question that won't be answered for more than a month.

At any rate, the outlook for any real change in the UP's image—whether real or imagined—is painfully dim.

Katanga Breakthrough

In what looks like a decisive breakthrough toward peace and unity in the Congo, the Katanga Assembly has accepted the Kitona

agreement between Premier Aoula and President Tshombe as a basis of discussion to settle the Congo conflict. The acceptance is still tied to several conditions which imply further bargaining before the final ratification on which Mr. Tshombe insists. But the conditions now are not unreasonable.

The principal Katangan condition deals with the main issue that split the Congo apart—namely, centralism versus federalism. The Katanga Assembly demands a new Federal constitution to replace the present centralist fundamental law. A Constitutional Commission is now at work on that problem, and since Premier Aoula agreed to its creation it must be assumed that he will not object to a modification of the present law.

Much work remains to be done to put the Congo on its feet as a going concern. But the removal of most foreign mercenaries from Katanga, the rapprochement between the Congo and Belgium and the changing policies of the European mining interests in Katanga all point to a brighter future for that strife-torn country, which no reckless adventurism can be permitted to impair.

—New York Times

UNC Student Describes Life At Cal

Editors Note: Carolina student Henry Mayer is currently spending his junior year of study at the University of California, at Berkeley, under an Inter-State Scholarship. The following article, the first of a two-part, outlines life at that thriving coastal university, and offers interesting points of comparison and contrast with Carolina.

Along Berkeley's Piedmont Avenue, about halfway up the first of the Berkeley hills and at the "top" of the sloping University of California campus, stands a row of houses ranging in architectural styles from "early Scarsdale" to "ramshackle Charles Addams." Once private residences, the buildings now bear imposing titles indicative of the work being carried on within: Center for International Studies, Survey Research Center, Institute for Personality Assessment and Research, and the Center for Human Learning for example. At the hill's summit, commanding an incredibly beautiful view of the campus and the entire San Francisco Bay area, stands Lawrence Radiation Laboratory, home of Dr. Edward Teller & Co. It is symbolic that

these two clusters occupy positions of geographic superiority, for they hold intellectual priorities as well.

The University of California, in less than 100 years, has risen to the top of the academic ranks—largely on the strength of its research endeavors and its roster of internationally respected professors, lured to the Golden West by Berkeley's superior climate (both for research and asthmatics), and abundant fiscal resources. To maintain this hard-won reputation, University professors have to continue to make important contributions to the scholarship of their respective disciplines, and one can easily see here ample evidence of the so-called "publish or perish" mania which has become a hackneyed expression in academic circles.

It is not difficult to imagine the depressing effect such emphasis has upon the educational opportunities afforded the 15,000 undergraduate and 7,000 graduate students who inhabit the campus. Graduates, who are theoretically learning to be researchers in their own right, are not sneered upon quite as often as are undergraduates, who for all practical

purposes, are the university's step-children. When translated into terms of everyday campus life, the primacy of research means that out of the 41 course listings in the upper division American History Department, only 17 are being offered this year (including the basic junior survey course); it means that three-fourths of the sociology faculty are only teaching on a part-time basis, in order to be able to carry on their independent projects; it means that those faculty members who are in Berkeley because they want to teach have short office hours and long lines outside, with the result that student-faculty contact is virtually impossible to establish. Yet, despite this basically unfavorable atmosphere (from the student's point of view) the University of California indeed affords rich intellectual stimulation and educational breadth, although the classroom experience is decidedly second-rate.

Education at Berkeley, then, is a frustrating paradox. The campus abounds with renowned professors, although many remain quite removed from the student community; politi-

cal controversy and excitement thrive in the face of an authoritarian administration and, consequently, an impotent student government and a flaccid student press; the atmosphere is charged with intellectual excitement—an abundance of lecture series, concerts, films, debates and rallies crowd the calendar, although the formal aspects of the educational process are often limited and unrewarding. In short, the campus is (as its orientation booklet proudly boasts) "a good place to think."

"Cal" is a good place to think, in part, because education here presents a formidable personal challenge, not a challenge in terms of demanding assignments, (although they do exist) but a challenge to scale the barriers posed by the rigid bureaucratic means needed to control so large an enterprise and the large enrollment which severely restricts classroom dialogue.

The campus is controlled by its IBM machine, and no aspect of the business of education, from registration to course changes to the payment of library fines, escapes the ubiquitous punch card. The cold, impersonal nature of the process and the complex tangle of regula-

tions and procedures (a system which would shame even the Pentagon) serve to reduce the freedom of movement one likes to associate with a college campus, although admittedly, IBM life does have its humorous aspects. One never feels quite as funny as he does when, after a twenty minute wait, his IBM library call card zips out of the pneumatic tube with "cannot locate" stamped brightly upon it. Absolutely hysterical. A regular riot.

The difficulties involved in the utilization of the library are important to bear in mind, because most courses at Cal are reading courses and demand a good deal of library work. An average class may have 75 to 100 members, although mass lecture courses taught by such worthies as Mark Schorer and Dr. Edward Teller attract 800 to 1,000 students. In this situation there can be no student-professor exchange of ideas; the professor lectures and the student scribbles as much as he can remember into his notebook. He has no opportunity to formulate ideas, have them criticized and slashed to ribbons by his classmates and instructor, and then reshaped in the light of the new perspective the classroom dialogue has afforded him.



Super-Patriots Must Re-Direct Inquiry

In language that would become a Mississippi legislator, Messrs. Adkinson and Jones have again come out in favor of the national anthem, the pledge of allegiance, and prejudice. Not only have they announced that the South's racial prejudice is immortal before the Supreme Court, but that a promising prejudice against political beliefs can become as eternal if we support H.U.A.C.

Their stand in favor of prejudice is at least a refreshing change from the conservatives who seek to cloak their bigotry in more respectable terms. However, the basic ignorance of the belief is still manifest. Those who fight the hardest to prevent the federal government from "interfering" in the lives of the starving and aged are the first to support its witch-hunting tactics against the intellectual freedom and reform movements of our society.

If the two gentlemen have never, as they claim, heard of a case in which an innocent person has been "ruined" by H.U.A.C., they would do well to find out more about the institution of which they are such vociferous advocates. Recently at Mount Olive College in this state and at the University of California, college professors have been incriminated, harassed, and fired. What was their crime? Preaching subversion to students? Threatening the President? No. They had done nothing more than to allow their intellectual curiosity to wander beyond the arbitrary H.U.A.C. boundary. The F.B.I. had no record or evidence that any attempt had been made by these men to subvert the government, but they were still put to the mercy of 9 of their intellectual inferiors who act as a committee for inquisitions.

In Webster's definition of "prejudice," he calls it an opinion, a "judgment" something "without sufficient knowledge." To say that one should merely be against Communism without bothering to understand its concepts and ideals is an attitude which reflects the most reactionary and apathetic intellect. This position is particularly flagrant when any person who disagrees with H.U.A.C. may be labeled a Communist.

The most depressing aspect of the Adkinson-Jones article is their idea that anyone who does not go along with "the existing social order" should expect any consequence.

Reflections

The UNC legislature has voted itself into the position of having to reapportion the voting districts on campus. Like most state legislatures, they are faced with the problem of which area will get what number of representatives. The reason for the need to reapportion is the newly developing "rural" districts, comprised of the uncompleted Craige and Ehringhaus dormitories. We are wondering if these rural areas will incorporate, so that they can be overrepresented just as others in the country are.

which society may choose to impose. It is probable that the possibility of punishment occurred to such social and political dissenters as Patrick Henry, Mahatma Gandhi, and Jesus Christ, but they were willing to fight the existing order to make known their convictions. If the United States is so unstable that it cannot allow radicals and nonconformists to express themselves, it will take more than H.U.A.C. to correct the situation.

The two writers state that "a certain stigma falls upon those who espouse the Communist cause, just as there is on anyone who promotes an unpopular cause." This statement is giving the Soviet system an alarming amount of prestige since almost every accepted institution in American society was at one time "unpopular."

Hopefully, the "super-patriots" will soon realize that they should stop being so optimistic about the future of Communism and cast some attention towards the progress of our own form of economy and government.

—HARRY DELUNG

Smith Act: Guilt By Association

The Supreme Court's decision upholding the membership clause of the Smith Act is a logical extension of the doctrines and attitudes which have produced a general decline of our civil liberties during the past fifteen years, but it marks a further stage in that decline. The principle of guilt by association has become painfully familiar in loyalty-security proceedings and Congressional investigations, but it is carrying matters a long step further to make it the basis of severe criminal penalties. Yet that is what we do when we permit a person to be sent to prison, not for any acts or statements of his own, but solely for his membership in an organization. Specifying "knowing" membership does not make the matter any different, since such "knowledge" is merely an inference which the jury is permitted to draw from the fact of association.

About Letters

The Daily Tar Heel invites readers to use it for expressions of opinion on current topics regardless of viewpoint. Letters must be signed, contain a verifiable address, and be free of libelous material. Brevity and legibility increase the chance of publication. Legible letters may be edited or omitted. Absolutely none will be returned.

'Peace Mongers' In Future

Time: The near future

Place: In front of the White House

The student picketers did not carry signs with clever slogans. They carried white flags and chanted, "We want peace at any price."

The reporter was young and at first just a little timid about interviewing a picketer. They looked fanatical and belligerent. But he slowly gathered his nerve and approached their leader.

"I beg your pardon," said the reporter, "but I wonder if you could make a comment on what the picketing is for."

"Certainly," said the bright young college student. "As college students we believe we represent the intellectual elite of this nation. Therefore we believe we should make known our beliefs on the world situation. We are for peace no matter what the price. We believe the United States should disarm immediately!"

"But Russia has not agreed to disarm," the reporter challenged.

"Russia!" cried the student. "Why should Russia have to show her good faith to us? It is our duty to show our good faith to Russia. I would rather crawl on my belly to Moscow than die under an atom bomb!"

"Do you have any support for this movement?" the reporter questioned.

"Yes sir, we certainly do," the student boasted. "We have the sup-

port of none other than Senator Lefty A. Peasement."

The reporter was shocked for a moment. He knew Senator Peasement was the liberal darling of Washington, but he had not realized just how far left old Lefty would go.

The reporter thanked the picketer and took a cab to the Senate. On the steps of the Senate the reporter found a hundred ministers kneeling in prayer. One of the ministers, being finished with his prayer, came over to where the reporter was standing and spoke with a voice trembling in emotion. "The communists are the children of God. We should treat them as our Brothers. Their god is our God!"

"But reverend the communists have no god save possibly Lenin," the reporter blurted out.

"Young man, I know nothing about the communist doctrine. But I do know they are the children of God and deserve God's mercy. Let us join hands with them in peace."

"There is a man of God and a man of peace," the minister said motioning toward the senator.

The reporter excused himself from the minister and hurried over to the senator.

"Don't have much time for an in-

terview, son," the senator said in a voice that seem to boom like a cannon. "I suppose you want to know how I stand on the picketers and these prostrated holy men. Well, I'm all for them, because they want peace. I want peace and by God I know the nation wants peace, and if I can only push through my bill on giving aid to Red China, I believe we will get a hell of a lot of peace. You know my slogan, 'give aid to the reds and they will love us to death'. There are still some backward conservatives that don't go along with my ideas. But I have the faith in the American people. They'll come around and see things my way just like they did when we gave away Berlin. The American people want peace and by God they're getting it! Well, son, I've got to hurry on. Got a committee meeting. We are reviewing a bill to change the words on coins from 'In God we trust' to 'In A. Peasement we trust'. Don't look so solemn son. That is a joke." And with that the senator made his way up the rest of the senate steps laughing all the way. It sounded like thunder.

The reporter got into a cab and ordered the cab driver to take him to the Washington Monument and he added, "I'm going to jump off." The cab driver laughed and so did the reporter. He laughed so hard that he found himself crying.

ALAN GOLDSMITH