

## The Daily Tar Heel

In its sixty-ninth year of editorial freedom, unhampered 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.

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## A Candidate . . .

Tempers flared in GM Thursday afternoon following a Constitutional Council decision upholding the Elections Board ruling on UP vice-presidential candidate Larry McDevitt's campaign expenses.

The Elections Board had ruled that the cost of printed cards distributed by McDevitt prior to his nomination by the UP did not have to be included in his statement of campaign expenses. The Board ruled that since McDevitt was not officially a candidate, according to the student Constitution, when he distributed the cards, they were not to be regarded as campaign literature.

The Constitutional Council, headed by Honor Council Chairman George Campbell, upheld the Elections Board ruling on the same grounds.

Student Government officials later pointed out that the members of the Constitutional Council had been selected improperly, and another hearing on the matter is scheduled for Sunday, after proper selections according to existing regulations are made.

All in all, it seems to have been a pretty sad showing. Although it is evident that McDevitt acted within the letter of the law, he knocked hell out of the spirit of it. The Elections Board seems not to have taken the intent of the ruling on campaign expenditures into consideration. The purpose of setting a limit on expenses is to insure that campus politics — which are rotten enough as it is — do not degenerate

into contests between bankbooks. The regulation was not written into the elections laws to give campus politicians just another rule to evade.

To rule that a candidate is not a candidate merely because he has not yet gone through the formal filing procedures is outright bunk.

Most candidates are already running hard long before any official announcement is made. McDevitt himself apparently considered himself a candidate. The cards he distributed pointed this out clearly enough with the designation "Larry McDevitt, Candidate for Student Body Vice-President."

There is already enough political chicanery going on here without the Elections Board and the Constitutional Council getting into the act with rulings that carefully avoid the real question. Both bodies, we are sure, ruled as they did on the supposition that McDevitt acted in good faith. This is a position we subscribe to wholeheartedly. McDevitt requested the hearing himself, and we in no way want to suggest that he was consciously violating the election laws.

We do feel, however, that he was in error in assuming that the expenses of printing the card would not be considered a campaign expense. The Constitutional Council and the Elections Board merely compounded that error by ruling on letter of law rather than spirit of law.

The sooner both errors are corrected, the better.

## Governing Bodies Should Lead In Civil Rights, Not Follow

The North Carolina Advisory Committee to the U. S. Commission on Civil Rights has offered some sound advice to the General Assembly and city councils throughout the state.

It declared that state statutes and city ordinances are still sprinkled with outdated laws requiring segregation of races in certain public and private facilities.

Why not, the committee asked, wipe clearly discriminatory laws off the books instead of awaiting costly and drawn-out litigation?

Why not indeed? Why wait for the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People or the Congress of Racial Equality to act? Why not do what is clearly indicated without awaiting outside pressure.

Statutory requirements on segregation in North Carolina have never been as extensive as those in other southern states. But we maintain a large number which appear both unnecessary and unconstitutional.

Some areas of contact between the races are more sensitive than others, of course. But there are classic examples in the state of barriers which have been removed with no adverse effects — such as those in public libraries.

The wise course of action would be for the General Assembly and city councils to examine all of their laws and ordinances with an eye to elimination of race barriers where such a course seems dictated by changed attitudes and legal precedents.

The advisory committee correctly pointed out that the existence of many of the laws is an invitation to misunderstanding, confusion and violence.

" . . . the danger is," said the committee report, "that so long as these compulsory statutes are on the books, some private citizens are more than likely to take it upon themselves to try to enforce segregation."

"Assaults and affrays, with each of the participants thinking that he is right, may follow, and when the policeman is called, he, too, is likely to be mistaken as to where his duty lies . . ."

Governing bodies should study these matters carefully and take into consideration prevailing local attitudes in determining the speed at which they move.

However, since they clearly can no longer justify many of these practices under the law, it would be wise to initiate and guide change rather than have it come through outside pressures.

—Charlotte Observer

## The Daily Tar Heel

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## Emilee Hines

# The Whites Are Leaving

Editor's Note: Emilee Hines of Nathalia, Va., was a UNC student last year and worked at the Computation Center. She is presently teaching in Machakos, Kenya. . . . This is the last of a three part commentary on the situation in Kenya.

"Yes, we're going," Kenya Europeans admit frankly. "What is there to stay for? To have our cattle stolen, our houses broken into, rocks thrown at our cars? That's happen-

ing already. Should we wait and see what will happen after uhuru? Not me! I'll tell you what will happen: the same thing that happened in the Congo."

This was a farmer speaking, but one hears the same sentiments from people all over Kenya, in all jobs. There is no security for one's job, one's property, or even one's person. Theft and armed attack are increasing, and the European hears even small children scream at him: "Mzungu, kwenda kwetu!" (European, go home!)

From a teacher: "I'd planned to teach in Kenya the rest of my life, but I'm going to look for another job when I go on leave in April. There's no assurance of a pension, or even my job, out here! How do I know what will happen after uhuru? I just may be given my check and told "Thank you very much. Kwa heri." (Goodbye.)

An administrator reports, "Who knows where we'll be or what we'll be doing next year at this time?"

Africanization is going on all over the place. I'm training the man to replace me, but he doesn't know how to go about the work. Hasn't a CLUE! I'm glad I'll not be around to see the mess."

Another administrator, a District Officer, says, "I'm going in June. I could stay longer, but I figure I'll be kicked out sometime, and it's better to go now instead of in ten years when I'll be married and have a family to support. I'm luckier than most out here. I have my college degree and business experience. The ones it's toughest on are the older men. They came out when they were young, and they're not trained for anything else. They're going to have it rough. You know what it's like to try to find a job after you're forty?"

### With A Penny

A wealthy Asian contractor whose family also owns a tea plantation and processing plant, two lumber businesses and an automobile agency, is disbanding the Nairobi part of the businesses. "We're getting what we can out before the Africans take it away from us. There's nothing we can do about the tea plantation, of course; but we're investing what we can get in Persia. My father came to East Africa in 1927, without a penny. He worked hard, and saved, and invested. We're millionaires now, but next year at this time, we may be penniless." He shrugged. "I suppose I can go somewhere and start from nothing the way my father did."

Many owners of large farms have sold their property, and are merely waiting for the current crop to be harvested. "We sold just in time," one admits. "The farm is worth 60,000 pounds (about \$180,000), but we only got 30,000 pounds. We were lucky to get that! No one wants to buy. The Europeans would be foolish to buy, the Government hasn't any money left to buy with, and the Africans think they'll get it all free. They've already staked out what part of the farm they're going to take. They'll let it go to pieces. They think when something breaks, Old Man Johnsen will be there to repair it, or when they need money, they'll go to a bank and take some out. My father came to Kenya when he was a young man, and bought this farm, and worked on it. While

he was building dams and drilling wells for irrigation, and clearing land and sowing pastures, the Africans were off hunting or drinking beer and leaving their women to work in their shambas. Now they say the land is theirs!"

### \$280 Fine

Even doctors, so sorely needed by East Africa, are leaving. An Asian doctor's wife states bitterly, "You saw what happened in Tanganyika. The same thing will happen here." (Tanganyika gave doctors the choice of working in government clinics or being fined 100 lb. (\$280) per month for private practice.)

Many merchants would like to leave, but find no takers for their shops and inventories. Sales of automobiles and machinery have slumped. Hardware, appliance and furniture stores are hard hit. Only sales of food, clothing and liquor have remained steady, and night club attendance has increased.

Where are they going? "I'd go to South Africa, except that they're having trouble too," a farmer answered. "I don't know. Australia, New Zealand, Canada. Maybe the States. Somewhere a man can be free — and safe," he ended wistfully.

### I'm A Fool

Is anyone staying? "We are," an Asian family reports. "We contribute to both parties so they will not persecute us later."

"I'm staying, but I'm a fool," a farmer says angrily. "The Africans have stolen me blind. In the last eight months I've had 112 sheep stolen from me, and almost any morning I'll find my wire has been cut and African cattle are grazing on my land. But I'm staying. I've no place else to go. I was born here. I'm an African even if my face is white, and I love this country. Besides, I'm getting old. I can't make a start somewhere else." He ended sadly, "I don't much mind how they treat me, but I'd like something secure for the children."

An Italian engineer also plans to stay. "Why not? I make a good salary here, and I send half of it home every month. I have no family here to worry about, and I don't own anything here but my car. If things get bad, I will pack my suitcase and get on a plane."

But at the rate people are leaving, all the planes may be full.

—EMILEE HINES

## "Doctor, Nonsense! All You Need Is A Few Chuckles"



## Junior Class Progress Cited; 'Is Happiness, Freedom Wasted?'

Intolerable Barrier?  
To the Editor:

In regard to your article concerning textile barriers, I do not see how you can call them "intolerable." They are vital for the preservation of the textile industry, not only here in the South, but all across the country. Already there have been many textile plants in the North that have been forced to move South or to sell out because they were not able to keep pace with the imports.

This is easy to visualize when one considers the difference in pay scales and labor wage laws of the foreign countries and the United States. Foreign goods can be sold much cheaper than American goods and yet more profit can be made from them.

I worked for J. P. Stevens & Co. this past summer, and I can assure you that they are doing their best to compete through improved production methods. Efficiency, quality, and progress are bywords for them. Each day new ideas are tried in the hope of bringing better products at lower cost to the American consumers and the world market. The other manufacturers are doing likewise, for they realize the necessity of such a program.

Yes, the American consumer is placed at a disadvantage, but at least he is purchasing the finest material when he buys American textiles. No other country can equal the quality of the goods made in the United States. It is not the textile industry alone that is being protected by these barriers, but the American people themselves. Is this not worth "intolerable" laws?  
—RAY JONES

### Creative Prof

To the Editor:

Never underestimate your circulation, nor your impact on readers many miles away. While in St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, with the U. S. Navy I received from home

a section from the Raleigh NEWS & OBSERVER containing a reprint of your article recalling Associate Professor John Ehle's comments on the decline of the creative atmosphere in Chapel Hill.

I wish more professors recognized the value of creativity and the need to encourage, develop, and perhaps even teach it. Yet all too often we found academic success meant parroting the words of textbooks and professors — a task which in itself demands no deep thinking nor does it demonstrate a workable knowledge nor even an understanding of the subject. The only value is that we have for a short term memorized the words of these learned men and thus have proof of exposure to the thoughts of others which must once have been the product of the creative process.

It would seem that one purpose for teaching music should be to bring forth composer, for teaching poetry to bring forth poets, for art to bring forth artists, and for literature to bring forth writers. To appreciate the contributions of others is only half an education. We must also be taught to make contributions of our own.  
—JACK MAYO (UNC '60)

To the Editor:

The Junior Class has initiated and undertaken many projects this year, proving beyond any doubt, the value of class officers and class activities at Carolina.

The Junior Basketball Classic featuring Lennie Rosenbluth's All-Stars, served as the initial money making project. With these funds the Junior Class was able to sponsor a combo party in February and one in March with Doug Clark's "Hot Nuts". There will be another combo party at the American Legion Hut in April at the same minimum charge. The officers also undertook the responsibility of getting permission granted for 2 p.m. curfew Sat-

urday of Germans.

Another program introduced this year was the Faculty Award of the Month which recognizes outstanding campus professors.

In order to achieve more effective operation of class activities, all Cabinet meetings were and are open to every member of the Junior class. Also, to increase efficiency, Walt Ratchford was appointed to serve as class Secretary to the Administration and Bill Brake, Secretary to the Student Government.

Now in the planning stage is a benefit concert sponsored by the Junior Class for the Campus Chest Charities.

Aside from continuing the projects presently in effect, the class will terminate the year's activities with a Junior Class Picnic.  
—JUNIOR CLASS CABINET

To the Editor:

Tonight when four ways had parted and the campus political situation had been thoroughly discussed — wildly, flippantly, occasionally seriously — I was left wondering how people, and what sort of people, set out to make this a better campus.

Undoubtedly there some who, lost in their thoughts and plans behind wrinkled brows of utter seriousness, plan and execute campaigns. This is a grave matter to be sure — for the prestige, achievement, and very self-respect of these leaders often seem to depend on it.

Each year the same parties come up with synthetic ideals (planks) for their platforms, and their candidates are affirmed by the campus; for whether their minds are gifted or their words sincere need not concern an election.

When once the offices are filled, I'm sure the officers do their duties with competence and concern — for most any student elected to public responsibility will do the same.

Some will, of course, accomplish

more than others.

But so little authority now belongs to the student government, and so little social influence to the student body (under the present arrangement), that some may well display a cynic's grin at those who take themselves and the components of their temporary environment so seriously. We have all been interrupted and amused by the ultra-committed candidates who storm our rooms, enraptured by themselves and their campaigns, insulting our intelligence with a sales pitch basically meaning this: "Vote for me because I am!"

Should we individuals waste the happiness, freedom and laughter which we can now so well enjoy, for the sake of any organized abstraction? Minds become tense and tangled when we forget how to laugh at ourselves. I would turn my eyes away, at least occasionally, from this little world of sophisticates, to the wonders of springtime, the ideals I would aspire to, and the mystery of man. As concerns this campus, society will protect its college students, and we won't fare badly here.

On the other hand, who will protect society?

Inherent in college traditions, and especially those of this university, is an exuberant, unrestrained new voice on social issues. Building an impressive political background, amassing extracurriculars, further the chaotic complexity of student functions, do not seem to characterize our tradition, nor a desirable state of mind for us at present. Yet such has become the University of North Carolina.

None of us need get perturbed over carrier current or the Bell Tower. But when revolution flames throughout civilization and the problems of humanity are such that both human dignity and our very human existence are in question — will this student body be silent?

—HUBERT HAWKINS

## Poetical Potshots

At a bistro, a chap name O'Reilly Said, "I've heard these martinis praised heilly, But they're better by far At the neighboring bar Where they're mixed much more smoothly and dreilly."

A rascal far gone in lechery Lured maids to their doom by his treachery He invited them in For the purpose of sin Though he said 'twas to look at his etchery.

There was a monk in Siberia Whose existence grew steadily drearier, Till he broke from his cell With a hell of a yell And eloped with the Mother Superior.

Said a potentate gross and despotic, "My tastes are more rich than exotic. I've always adored Making love in a Ford Because I am auto-erotic."

There was a young lady named Maud, A sort of a society fraud. In the parlor, 'tis told, She was distant and cold, But on the veranda, my Gawd!

## 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. Lengthy letters may be edited or omitted. Absolutely none will be returned.