

## 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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## DTH Tradition

Tradition dictates that the outgoing editor dedicate his final column to stringing together a collection of random thoughts about the fine tradition of journalism in general and the small part he has played in it as editor of one of the nation's few college dailies.

During the year we have been editor, we have had occasion to read more than one such final editorial while glancing back over old issues. With each reading, he have quietly vowed that when we relinquished the editor's chair, the column would run blank before we filled it was a collection of tear-stained phrases, personal thank-yous and maudlin comments about our love affair with a college newspaper.

Probably we knew at the time we said it we would renege. The temptation is too great. The fact is that there IS a fine tradition involved in editing the Daily Tar Heel, one of the finest in American college journalism. It is no secret that the Tar Heel has, in times of stress, risen to very real heights of success—through the courage to speak when no other would. It is likewise no secret that

it has often managed to so completely bewilder both itself and the campus that an oracle couldn't straighten things out.

Yet it has shared in most of the University's finest hours—has, in fact, contributed to many of them.

No member of the small community of former editors would for a moment relinquish his claim to association with what has traditionally been the freest institution at the University. Rarely has it been said that the Tar Heel is loved by the campus; rarer still that it has budged from its position of dissent for any reason, least of all the ang-

er of the campus. Each editor harbors a secret pride in the knowledge that he will share in what one former editor of a college daily spoke of as the mystique that former editors automatically share the moment they step from office.

It is gratifying to leave office with the knowledge that while many college papers throughout the country are losing some of their independence and freedom, the Daily Tar Heel continues to operate on a strictly hands-off basis. This tradition, we feel confident, will continue. And although there has been some feeling that the editorship should not be elected popularly, we are equally confident that tradition will endure. Direct popular mandate of the students themselves will always be the best method of choosing an editor. When an editor gets in hot water—as he inevitably will—it is the campus that he must answer to. As long as this is so, the reckoning will be just. Appointment by the Publications Board, or even election by the staff will never be quite as equitable a method of choosing an editor as the present one.

The difficult and lonely decisions that must be made day after day during an editor's term of office are behind us. We are happy the task is done. Certainly if many of them were made over again, they would be made differently. Some of them, even in retrospect, we are glad we made as we did.

In joining the company of former editors, we are sorry to step down with so much to be done. But in a sense, there is an even greater challenge in being a former editor.

## The Old Well

As one last dissent before we leave office, we would like again to

call attention to a problem that has become increasingly more pressing in the past few years.

The Old Well.

For years the University has been looking at its own reflection in it. Like Narcissus, Chapel Hill and the University is in love with its own image. Curled catlike and content by the fireplace, the University has lost much of its immensity as a stronghold of the arts in the South. We are still dusting off old heroes instead of helping to breed new ones. Tom Wolfe is dead; Proff Koch is dead; other greats are gone or no longer producing.

Yet we continue to look upon Chapel Hill, not with an honest nostalgia, but with a feeling that the greatness of its best days is somehow still here and has but to be remembered to live again.

The Old Well is nice. But let's quit combing our hair in it.

## Good Books Just Out

"The Tides of History," by Jacques Pirenne (Dutton \$8.95): This is volume 1 of the "universal history" in which the author plans to trace the march of humanity from its earliest known beginnings through rising and declining civilizations over thousands of years to the present time. To synthesize his view so general trends can be discerned. Pirenne tells of events in all parts of the world, east as well as west, and indicates their interrelationships. This book takes the story "From the Beginnings to Islam." Six other volumes are in preparation, the last one to be "From 1839 to Our Days." Pirenne, who teaches Egyptology at the University of Brussels, has many historical works to his credit as has his father, the renowned French historian Henri Pirenne. In his long perspective view . . . "technical achievement has profoundly changed the world . . . but . . . the human aspect of problems has changed far less than appears at first glance." He believes universal history must be studied . . . "by developing before our eyes the great cycles of human evolution, to make us understand at what point in evolution we are today . . . For it is on knowledge of the necessities and possibilities of our times that the value of future peace depends." The work is translated from the French by Lovett Edwards and is fascinating and lucid in ideas and expression.

"A World Fit For Grimsby," by Hilary Evans (St. Martin's Press \$3.95): An amiable and very amusing caricature of a familiar institution—the town that makes its living by having been the home of a famous man. The community which British satirist Evans calls Riddleford had only one real industry: exploiting the memory of the eminent if somewhat ribald, 17th-century poet Nicolas Grimsby. Innkeepers, souvenir peddlers and Riddleford industrialists were understandably alarmed when nearby Grimwick filed a rival claim to its favorite son. The story pokes amiable fun at a variety of U. S. and English institutions, notably including poetry of the post-Elizabethan period.

"The Sino-Soviet Conflict, 1956-1961," by Donald S. Zagoria (Princeton \$8.50): A history and discussion of the schism between the Russian and the Chinese brands of Communism which began with Khrushchev's denunciation of Stalin in 1956 and has widened ever since. Zagoria, an analyst of Communist politics for 10 years for the U.S. government, believes this division in the Red camp can last for years. Whether they can ever submerge their differences and get on with their original object of spreading Communist revolution world-wide is a question of paramount interest to the Western world and one to which the author of this book offers no answer.

## Profs Urged To Try Collective Bargaining

WASHINGTON (UPI) — College professors often face the same kind of job problems as factory workers and may turn into collective bargaining to solve them, says an AFL-CIO publication.

It said they are confronted by speedups, stretch-outs and unfair salary scales under their present system of individual negotiations.

An article in the Quarterly Digest of the AFL-CIO Industrial Union Department, written by David Hamilton, associate professor of economics at the University of New Mexico, said the chances of campus unionization may increase as the "war babies" born after World War II start to enter college and enrollments zoom.

College instructors have been "relatively untouched" by union organization so far despite the existence of contract and job practices which began to disappear from the industrial world two decades ago, Hamilton said.

"Today the actual job conditions of the academic worker are not dissimilar to those faced by the industrial worker within the large corporation . . . the gulf between the university president and the average faculty member yawns almost as large as that between the corporation president and the average wage earner," Hamilton said.

He said college professors have little if any control over their workload, work hours, working condi-

# Federal Aid To Be Denied If Schools Are Segregated

By GEORGE J. MARDER

WASHINGTON (UPI) — There is going to be a corker of a fight in Congress next year on federal help to schools in so-called impacted areas.

These are areas where armed services based or other defense installations swell a town's normal population and place an added burden on its schools.

The squabble will center on the meaning of the word "suitable."

The Kennedy administration has written its own definition in order to end federal aid to schools which

refuse to mix Negro and white students.

The administration is merely saying that schools which practice segregation are not "suitable" to teach the children of federal workers and servicemen. Therefore they won't get any federal money.

But it will not start withholding funds until the fall of 1963. Before then, however, the impacted area law come up or renewal in Congress which may have a different slant on the word suitable.

The administration has looked long and hard for some way to

start denying money to schools which continued to practice segregation in defiance of the Supreme Court's 1954 desegregation edict.

A few weeks ago, Abraham A. Ribicoff, secretary of health, education and welfare, held out hope to liberal legislators that the search would be fruitful.

He told them of plans to stop racial discrimination in a specialized education program subsidized by the government—a program to conduct special language and student-guidance courses in colleges, mostly for teachers.

The government notified the colleges that hereafter, in order to get federal help for these courses they would have to sign contracts promising no racial discrimination.

But the mandate had an extremely limited effect. Only \$14.5 million in all was involved, and most of the schools didn't practice segregation anyway.

But then attention focused on the word "suitable" in the impacted area law, the provision of which authorizes the commissioner of education to arrange for suitable free education for the "impacted" children.

Heretofore the word was interpreted to mean that the school building was all right, the equipment acceptable, and the standard of education adequate.

Ribicoff acknowledged that Congress did not have desegregation in mind when it wrote the word into the law in 1950.

Since 1954, Congress has renewed the statute several times, with the word suitable unchanged in application.

South Would Have Objected

The fact is that if the law had been made a vehicle to deny funds to segregated schools it probably would never have been passed. Southern legislators would have seen to that. The mere threat of such an amendment has been enough to sidetrack a school aid bill.

Nevertheless, Ribicoff, admitting that Congress didn't mean it that way, says the education commissioner must decide for himself what is suitable. And starting with the fall term in 1963, he is going to rule that segregated schools aren't suitable for federal families.

This puts not only the schools but Congress on notice. Both the Eisenhower and Kennedy administrations have wanted to cut the expense of the impacted area program, but it has had a broad base of insistent support in Congress.

This base will either disappear or weaken in the South when the program comes up for renewal next year. Meantime the Department of Justice is planning to file suit in the South—perhaps Florida—to try and compel a segregated school to drop its racial barriers on penalty of losing federal aid.

## Letters To The Editor

# Abstract Art Not Appreciated

To the Editor:

Yesterday's article in the Chapel Hill Weekly sampling community reaction to a piece of student art work illustrated displayed in a local gas station is an interesting commentary on one of the greatest

inconsistencies in our culture.

The people who remained glued to their radio sets for some nine hours to hear an astronaut's account of a whole new world of sensations, did so because they themselves delighted in a vicarious experience of pleasing fantasy. These same people, however confronted first hand with a work of abstract art, violently turn off their receivers and spurn exciting fantasy's in form and color with "God-awfullest thing I ever did see," or "A perfect example of wasted time and material."

It is curious indeed, that a people ahead enough of their times to call their forth coming worlds fair The Century 21 Exhibition still prefer to live in the art world that cast and erected Carolina's tired "Silent Sam."

—Mike Hall

To the Editor:

Mr. Cheek in his letter seems very worried about the possible mutations produced by atomic testing. In answer to his letter, I would like to ask him if he has any idea of the number of mutations that would be produced by atomic weapons exploded over New York, Washington and the other prime American target areas?

I agree that it would be a fine

thing if all nuclear testing could be stopped, but the United States cannot do it unilaterally. If we just decide to cease testing, the Russians would stop too—for a while. Then they would start again, only this time instead of testing them over Siberian wastes, they would test their weapons over American cities. Does Mr. Cheek want this? I hope not.

Mr. Cheek maintains that American nuclear weapons are not out-of-date, and that they are the best in the world. I concur, but I would like to ask Mr. Cheek how they got to be the best in the world? Through tests, obviously. In order to retain our superiority, the United States has to test.

As a possible father, I too am worried about the health of any of my children. But I am willing to take a chance. Freedom is not maintained by "playing it safe," we have to take the chance. We have a choice: test and risk a few mutations or die as a nation. I am for testing.

If Mr. Cheek would like to argue the point further, he is welcome to come and see me anytime at 421 Cobb.

—Harry W. Johnson, Jr.

To the Editor:

I read Jeffrey Lawrence's letter of enlightenment to the student body with no little amusement. I certainly do agree with its great care. Because the student, if he's not careful, might have to exert a little effort. He might have to discipline himself. In short, he might have to pay the price required to gain anything worthwhile.

He mentioned the fact that making an average of ten displays a week is next to impossible. To those students who are not familiar with cookware presentations, a display, if well organized should last approximately 1½ hours. But even if 2 hours are allowed for each presen-

tation, ten displays would total twenty hours a week. Granted, to make ten displays a week the salesmen will have to spend some of his time obtaining appointments, since he can't make displays on the golf course, or at the beach, and he might not be able to pull it over on the tennis courts unless he's a pretty smooth operator. But, with a little organization ten displays a week can be made even if the girls aren't falling all over themselves to buy your cookware.

What each student should decide before accepting a job in sales, or in any other capacity, is: 1. What he will demand of his employer. 2. What his employer will demand of him, and 3. What he will demand of himself. He should remember that "you don't get something for nothing."

Carl Bumgarner

## Poetical Potshots

"I shall star," vowed a girl in Bi-loxi,

"By being Twentieth Century-Foxi,"

And her film career

Really blossomed this year:

She's in charge of the mops at the Roxi.

A damsel, seductive and handsome,  
Got wedged in a sleeping room transom,  
When she offered much gold for release, she was told

That the view was worth more than the ransom.

A mischievous miss from Woods Hole

Had a notion exceedingly droll:  
At a masquerade ball  
She wore nothing at all.

And backed in as a Parker House roll.

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