

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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Dormitory Votes

A University Party candidate in the spring elections said Carolina was a "no-party" campus, rather than predominantly sympathetic to the Student Party or the UP.

He is right that most students have no loyalty to either party. He is right that a majority of the student body doesn't vote in campus elections. He is right that most students who do vote, wouldn't class themselves as SP or UP like they would as Democrats or Republicans.

He is wrong, however, if he thinks the majority of students won't vote for one party most of the time. In recent years Carolina has become more and more a Student Party campus. With the addition of Craig and Ehringhaus dormitories, where the SP should be strong, the campus will become more predominantly Student Party territory.

University Party leaders realize this. This spring former chairman and now student body treasurer Bill Criswell convinced the party to adopt a new convention setup, where non-Greek members have a much greater potential voice.

The UP realizes that unless it shifts its base of support onto broader ground than fraternities

and sororities, it will be hard put to win future elections.

The SP is holding a meeting Monday night to select a new party chairman. In this "out" year the party will probably keep in mind its traditional pro-dormitory position and relatively liberal stance which have led it to successes in the past.

For instance, one of the chairmanship candidates, Mike Putzel, is vice-president of Cobb dormitory. He has a dormitory orientation typical of most successful Student Party leaders.

More and more the dormitory is becoming the campus political battleground.

The University Party has pledged to establish an all-campus weekend, to make several other dorm improvements in the next year. It hopes to make permanent inroads into SP dorm votes.

The past year's SP administration did only an adequate job in the way of dormitory physical improvements. If the party doesn't take up a rallying cry of "We're for the dorm man," this year it might be in danger of losing part of its base of support to the opposition. (ic)

Communication Vital

COMMUNICATION is a word vital to any University community. Communication between the student and all aspects of his world is central to the educational process.

Student Government also plays an important role in the educational process. On this campus, with only 9,000 students—supposedly a select group of reasonably intelligent, interested persons—we have an ideal situation for learning through practice the concepts of democratic government.

One of the most important functions of a democratic government is to communicate with the people, and this function is especially easy to fill here in such a small, generally intelligent community.

Unfortunately, very few student government officials have taken advantage of this situation, and the result has been a student body largely disinterested in student government. The politicians storm the dorms and fraternities twice a year during the fall and spring elections.

Then, when elected, they go off to the second floor of Graham Memorial and work without attempting to explain, justify, or even inform the students of their work until the next election.

In doing so, student government officials are not only denying the communication function of democratic government, but potentially cutting their own political throats. A legislator, for instance, who has faithfully written his constituents a newsletter throughout the year would have a much better chance of getting re-elected than someone with whom the students were completely unfamiliar.

Next Thursday the Student Legislature has an excellent opportunity to rectify this situation and enhance the process of communication. The matter in question is Representative Rufus Edmisten's bill to appropriate \$100 to the legislature's finance committee to be allotted to student legislators for "better communication with constituencies."

The bill would provide funds to legislators who wish to write a newsletter or report on the legislature's activities to the students of their districts.

The executive branch of student government has already tried to solve this problem. The establishment of the Communications Committee last year was an important step, and President Allen has promised to continue the process—a promise we believe he will keep for both idealistic and political reasons.

The legislative branch should now take this step by passing Representative Edmisten's bill post-haste. However, just passing the bill will not be enough: the legislators must then use the funds they have given themselves or the whole effort will be useless.

Every legislator should vote for this bill next Thursday, and every legislator who votes for it should use the funds appropriated to publish a newsletter or report regularly.

—Bill Hobbs

"How Dare You Follow Me, You Criminal!"



Letters To The Editor

Education And Council Discussed

Some Profs Don't Care

To The Editor,

Professors sometimes pretend to be disturbed about the students' lack of interest in things of the intellect. It is time that someone got disturbed about the professors' lack of interest in the students.

Take the mythical case of Melvin K. Melvin is a professor in one of the humanities departments of U.N.C., in many ways a typical one. He grew up in the environs of New York City and took his degrees at a big Eastern university. When he first came to Carolina 20 years ago Melvin felt somewhat like a missionary. He was going to bring the Word to the benighted South.

Over the years this feeling has left him without his really knowing it. It is safe to say that Melvin has never really acquired any comprehension of the Southern community in which he has lived. He has not yet realized that it is a deep politeness and not understanding or appreciation that leads the janitor to chuckle at his scholarly jokes every

morning. It would be hard to get him to admit it, but Melvin is not really very interested in teaching. He hardly ever knows more than a few students in any of his classes. And those undergraduates!

Melvin is always glad when the class is over and he can dash back to his office, hoping to avoid the undergraduates and their pesky questions, and find out more about the obscure topic that he is going to reveal to the world someday.

Those undergraduates! How little they understand. How they profane the sacred with their indifference! (If you ask the undergraduates they will tell you that Melvin's class is an exceedingly dull one. "I thought that subject would be interesting," many will say.)

Melvin has a little trouble with practical things. In fact, his wife has managed the family for years. Yet Melvin can always tell you exactly how to run the Army, General Motors, or the Department of Health, Education and Welfare.

Melvin has probably never thought about why he became a professor. In fact, if someone asks him his occupation he will not say he is a teacher, he will give the name of

his discipline.

It is hard to tell exactly what purpose Melvin is serving in life. True, he has published articles in several scholarly journals and was once asked to read a paper at the national convention of his discipline.

Yet Melvin cannot help but harbor a belief that society is cheating him. Every time he gets his paycheck he thinks how stupid the State of North Carolina must be not to realize that his services are worth so much more than that.

There are a number of intelligent, vigorous and dedicated men teaching at this university. There are also more than a few Melvins. Not a lot is likely to be done about student indifference until something is done about the Melvins.

—CLYDE WILSON

McFadden On The Ping Pong

To The Editor,

At the present time the good people of New Orleans have plans to send a large number of Negroes, who are displeased with their present conditions in the South, North to escape their "unhappiness" with conditions here in the South. At some time in the near future certain of these Negroes are going to find out that not everyone will be as sympathetic to these visitors as the people of New York City were to the first Negro to arrive. All of them will not receive a hundred-dollar a week job from persons who feel sorry for these unfortunate cases.

Sooner or later these displeased will find the grass not so green as they thought, and will want to return again to the South that has spurned them. Their tickets will no doubt be paid for by some beneficent organization on the other side of the Mason-Dixon line. This entire episode is rapidly reaching the stage where it will amount to nothing more than a game of Human Ping-Pong.

I feel that if a person is displeased with a place where he lives, and he has not the facilities to transport himself to a new environment, a more receptive environment then he should not depend upon the charity of his neighbors to facilitate his transportation. And if he does achieve this transportation, he should not express his displeasure with the fact that the grass is not always greener on the other side of the fence. But may be straying from the facts of the question as they will turn out; however, one organization in the North has already volunteered to send back any Negro who is not satisfied with his new environment.

—Haynes C. McFadden

Curtis Gans

Atomic Testing

They dropped a bomb on Christmas Island three days ago. The government announced that it was in a series that will end in a few weeks to be followed surely by a resumption of Soviet testing shortly thereafter.

It signalled the failure of the Geneva Conference to arrive at any solution of the problem for the nineteenth time in as many years.

But what perhaps is more staggering though less noteworthy in the public press is that a handful more of the world's children will be mutated, a few adults will die earlier deaths, and we are coming much closer to the day when milk decontamination will be standard operating procedure in all countries of the world.

And the world continues to build up its awesome arsenal of atomic death, death that in the building of more armaments comes closer and closer until it all could happen by accident, a mistaken blot on the radar screen, or a flare order, or something and then nothing.

What is inconceivable is that they didn't even try. All the unbiased reports from Geneva speak of the failure of either the Soviet Union or the U. S. to even attempt to reach an agreement, to even get started in breaking down the differences in principle on inspection that divides them.

The U. S. belatedly put forward a good plan, the neutral nations did likewise, but both to no avail, and

the situation remains as it did—deadlocked, bombs falling, and annihilation made all the more possible.

This is not written from a pacifist position. There are times when arms are unnecessary, when insanity or hunger for power run rampant and must be curbed by force, because there is no other way. Hitler, perhaps Verwoed in South Africa both provide good examples of this.

This is also not to say there are not significant differences between the Soviet Union and the United States. The Soviet Union is an example of state capitalism in its most bureaucratic of forms. It contains within it the denial of the first amendment guarantee that separates a liberal republic from a totalitarian one, and it denies the popular participation so necessary in a democracy. Moreover, it suffers from internal pressures forced on it by a position of world leadership that asks that certain successes be regularly accorded the government and the leadership.

And thus, there is a real battle going on, but it is unresolvable so long as the present Soviet leadership remains in power, so long as the recently appearing cracks in the Iron Curtain do not become so embarrassing as to a return to the Stalinist precepts, and so long as there seems to be developing a genuinely liberal community at least in the written arts within the Soviet Union.

It would be probably safe to say that Khrushchev does not want war. It is not safe to say that he wants peace, but pressures building from his eastern appendage—The Peoples Government of Mainland China—may bring about a situation that a rapprochement is possible.

But it is possible only if neither side wants to claim a victory. If in a true sense competition leading inexorably to conflagration can be toned down to coexistence and the long waiting process that goes with it in which amelioration may be the result, then perhaps, we may have peace.

It is not known whether the American people or the Soviets have the patience for this—whether they have the courage to live in a twilight world in which neither national ambition or ideological message stand to be satisfied. There is evidence that Americans at least can't. The resurgence of the militant anachronistic right is but one indication that the American people have grown tired of waiting. It can be hoped that they realize that to get too tired is perhaps to bring about their own demise.

Meanwhile, Mao and the Chinese are building, and someday they will have the bomb, and then it may be too late, for theirs is a messianic revolution resigned to proselyte with the sword if the pen and mouth don't suffice.

What this means to the West and the Soviets in that the deadline for man is fast approaching and may soon be passed. What of means is that national interest must be sacrificed to the good of mankind, and it must come in a hurry.

Meanwhile the bombs fall, the stockpile gets larger, babies are mutated and men and women die early.

What if the baby is yours or the early death is yours? What then?

FREEDOM BUS To Morehead City Or Any Other Beach Town

Free Transportation plus \$5 for Expenses to any Male or Female attending a Southern University who is Dissatisfied with his Condition as a "student" and thinks he or she can do better. (Priority is given to Students who will be Unable to gain Employment at the chosen Beach town.)

Interested persons should send their names immediately to the Amalgamated Defenders of Goodness and Right, New Orleans, La. You will be Notified at an early Date by the Transportation Company, concerning the time of Departure.

Groups which will help you when you arrive in the beach town are: The International Negro, Jewish, Roman Catholic, Communist Conspiracy (INJRCCC), Transfascist Sun Tan Lotion, Inc.; and the Daughters of the Confederacy.

Monster Robot

NEW YORK (UPI) — General Electric Co. has developed the world's largest robot, an 85-ton giant which walks on tank treads, yet can pick up an egg. Called the "Beetle," the monster was built for the Air Force.

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