

# The Daily Tar Heel

In its seventieth year of editorial freedom, unhampered by restrictions from either the University administration or the student body.

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## Smoking And Cancer; Fingernails Safer

A casual relationship between smoking and the incidence of lung cancer may never be proven, indeed, it may not even exist, but those who indulge in that nervous habit would do well to give serious consideration to the possibilities of their switching to chewing gum or gnawing fingernails.

For the evidence, or at least hypotheses, continue to grow in a manner which would suggest that if smoking does not alone cause cancer, it is none-the-less very closely related to the occurrence of cancer. And there are those who will staunchly maintain that on the basis of information now available, limited though it may be, we can say outright that smoking causes cancer.

So now the smoker must suffer even more. He no longer merely smells like a week-old ash tray, or has to hide yellow nicotine-stained fingers; he no longer merely clouds up the room with foul odors, or scars up floors with burns; he now must bear the agony of potential cancer.

And a recent court decision draws further attention to the evils of such a shallow vice. A man in Pittsburgh had attempted to obtain \$213,000 from Liggett & Myers by contending they were, as manufacturers of the brand which he smoked, responsible for his lung

cancer, which had necessitated the removal of his right lung.

The federal court jury, after two-day deliberations, declared that although smoking was the "cause or one of the causes of cancer in his right lung," Liggett & Myers was not responsible for payment of any damages.

The jury ruled more specifically that Liggett & Myers had done nothing to "induce the defendant to purchase the cigarettes." Well, considering the millions of dollars spent annually to "induce" consumers to purchase particular brands, we fail to see how the jury could make the statement they did. However, we do agree with the spirit of their ruling, which would seem to be that the responsibility for any incidence of cancer can not be cast upon any manufacturer. For, as they stated, the defendant "assumed the risk of injury by his smoking of Chesterfield cigarettes."

It is significant and heartening that the papers which carried the news of the Pritchard vs. Liggett & Myers case also carried the announcement of the first meeting of the Surgeon General's advisory committee on smoking and health. The decisions as to the relationship of smoking and cancer will not be left entirely to non-scientific juries or to prejudiced non-smokers. (CW)

## UNC: Bigger Or Better?

The University is big and getting bigger. With 9,500 students UNC has one of the South's largest enrollments—and 1970 projected enrollment will be many thousands more.

Statewide discussion has been hot in recent months concerning the possibility of a fourth branch of the University of North Carolina at Charlotte—and further talk about the establishment of a maze of strong junior colleges across the state.

State political leaders and the people have several choices before them. They can allow the junior colleges to limp along in their present state, and continue to pack students into the major state institutions such as Carolina—or they can improve the junior colleges, establish more four-year schools such as Charlotte wants, and keep down enrollment to reasonable levels at Carolina and State College.

The visiting committee of the Board of Trustees heard a student opinion on this topic Friday afternoon. Larry McDevitt told the trustees,

"We disagree with the philosophy that the University should continue to expand physically to accommodate all qualified state students as the population increases."

The state should spend its money, he said, on increasing faculty salaries and recognizing research excellence, and on subsidizing accredited junior colleges.

This, we feel, is a legitimate student concern. The University cannot expand indefinitely, and should not do so, even under the pressure of increasing applications for admission.

Carolina's administration has done a remarkable job, particularly in recent years, in retaining quality with quantity. But in a relatively poor state like North Carolina, in a state university, quality cannot always be coexistent with quantity—one must be chosen to the demerit of the other.

The University can grow and yet improve, but it will be difficult. And the growth in enrollment must be gradual—and must be subordinated to the growth in quality education. (JC)

## "Ole Miss" Girls

One fact which the Tar Heel did not over-emphasize about the situation at "Ole Miss" is its unique collection of beautiful girls. It really seems that the state has a monopoly on the most delectable fairer sex.

When DTH reporters returned with amazing tales of glamorous gals all over the campus, we thought perhaps it was merely a case of a change of scenery which made for welcome relief.

However, when some of our staff went to UVA to talk on the riots, among those present for the discussion was one beautiful coed. The initial reaction was that campuses all over the country put our girls to shame. But upon further investigation, it was revealed that the one beautiful coed was indeed from Mississippi.

How they grow 'em down there, we don't know, but they sure do got 'em. (CW)

## "Now, Do You Want To Go For Double?"



HERB BLOCK  
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## Letters To The Editors

# Why Are Students Responsible For Fellows?

## Honor Code Like Gestapo State?

Thursday night WUNC-FM had a panel discussion about the Honor System on "Carolina Roundtable." Questions were requested from listeners, and I, being a listener, asked this question: "Would the panel please answer why a student is responsible for the Gestapo-like spying on and reporting of another student's actions as required in the Honor Code?"

This question is more clearly stated as "Would the panel please answer why one is responsible for another person's actions?"

The first version of the question caused the members of the panel to start when the painful word "Gestapo-like" pierced their minds. My having used this word may have diverted their attention from the question the sense of which is expressed by my revised question above. Or was it that none of the panel could think of a reason why one is responsible for another's actions?

A Gestapo system of policing acquires much of its information through reports received from citizens which are classed as dangerous to the state—such as children informing on their parents.

How do the Honor Councils get most of their information about violations? A member of the radio panel said that some reports come from professors but most come from students.

I never heard anyone of the panel definitely state: "A person is responsible for another's actions because . . ." I did hear, "You are obligated to report on the cheating of other students." But I never heard why. I was told to scribble my name on a piece of paper, entitled "Honor Code," or I would not be officially registered; so, I scribbled. Today my math professor gave me the choice of scribbling some words at the end of a quiz or having the grade left unrecorded; reluctantly, I scribbled.

To the person who relies on cheating, I say, "Cheating will cost you, you fool." The heaviest cost is not paid in guilt pangs by Honor Code bromides, or in being rapped on the knuckles by an Honor Council for being naughty. The fool who cheats pays out of his very self for his stupidity.

On my paper the words "Pledge" or "I have neither given nor received aid on this paper" are unnecessary; I need only place my signature on this paper to designate it as mine. Do you?

Kenneth Counts

## Policeman Was Aiding Citizenry

To the Editors:

I have a few things to say to the author of "Out of the Frying Pan," published in the November 3 edition of your newspaper. The first thing I wish to say to this individual who was apparently sired by man, born of woman, but who is one of the monstrosities of the human race is this: Horns are blown by fools like thee, but only God can make a tree.

Secondly, the author states that his host (or was it hostess?) had invited him to a "Scotch luau or folk song fest with flasks." Is he aware that folk songs of simple, artless character, handed down among the common people? There could be no people so common as those encountered by the officers of the Orange County Sheriff's Department about 2:00 a.m. on Sunday, October 27, when they answered a call from a "citizen" that the peace and quiet of their neighborhood had flagrantly been put in a state of utter chaos

by an obstreperous group of "humans" with horns.

The author of this article states "We deserved, at the very least, to be treated as free citizens of a free society . . ." Before he expects to be treated as a "citizen" perhaps he should ask himself if he is a "citizen"—is he an inhabitant of this town, entitled to its privileges and franchises, by virtue of having contributed something "worthwhile" to the welfare of the community. Certainly the uncouth, boisterous, barbarous, intoxicated specimen of humanity found sitting on a stool in the middle of a dark room, in the early hours of the morning, blasting away on a horn could not possibly be considered contributing anything "worthwhile" to a community nor to himself.

A law enforcement officer is sworn to uphold and enforce the laws of society. Unfortunately, in our society there are those "humans" who have no respect for the law, society, nor themselves. It is sometimes necessary for law enforcement officers to adopt a Spartacus attitude to protect the law abiding citizens from the possibility of becoming enslav-

ed by the misfits—the mere "humans"—of a society, and to prevent their encroachment on the peace and quiet of the "citizens of the community. So, deputy sheriffs, just as "poets and philosophers," are generally capable of adapting to the work at hand, and applying their skill, knowledge, and inspirations to the tide and time of man. I might remind the esteemed author here, that man is born with "basic rights." Our laws are designed so as to deprive him of some of these rights when he so flagrantly disregards the rights of others. It is the duty of every law enforcement officer to insure the preservation of law and order for all, by whatever manner deemed necessary for the protection and well-being of the citizenry. He might bear this in mind before he expects to be "warned" or "informed" that he is jeopardizing the safety and welfare of others.

As a final word, it is suggested that this individual forget about the monstrosities caused by thalidomide—laws have been enacted to prevent them—and concentrate on the monstrosities created by "human" behavior of "humans" who have

not yet learned that "Man cannot live by bread alone," but must temper the bread with the milk of human kindness and consideration of his fellow man.

E. L. Smith

## Nixon Comments 'Low Foul Play'

To the Editors:

Mr. Clotfelter's remarks concerning Richard M. Nixon constitute the worse abuse of editorial freedom in my four years at the University. Your remarks rival those of Hitler when he defiled the Jews.

Certainly you have condescended to the lowest form of asininity and foul play possible. If you haven't the maturity to run a newspaper, why not step down and let someone take over. You have disgraced the University and the entire academic community. For shame, Mr. Clotfelter.

Samuel S. Jones, Jr.

# Faulkner Saw The Intensity Of Oxford

In the Manchester (Eng.) Guardian Weekly

Reporters flying in from Washington, San Francisco, Britain, Sweden, Japan and all the rest of those faraway sophisticated places came down in the feudal world of Oxford, Mississippi, like city slickers suddenly awakening in a civil war museum. Blinking in hardboiled bewilderment before the local violence, the unsleeping segregation, and the incredible reactions of even the university authorities to the enrollment of one able-minded young Negro at Ole Miss, the world's press sought enlightenment the usual way of visitors in strange places—from local guides.

Luckily for them there was already a full shelf of guidebooks to the present crisis provided with knowing anticipation by Oxford's most famous son, the late William Faulkner. Not that Oxford herself realized it or she would not still realize it in search of her identity. Some of the locals in fact rather resent Faulkner's accurate plotting of their town. An assistant in the nearest Oxford has to a bookshop was typical of them when she showed an icy disapproval at the mention of his name. "I have better things to do with my time than read that man's looks," she said, like someone fearing to open a volume in case she found herself in it. Perhaps she would do.

Certainly the Faulkner fan on arrival in Oxford finds that mythical town of Jefferson on the county seat of Yoknapatawpha County is not so

mythical after all, but is there before his eyes. The town square, the courthouse, and the ole men telling stories in front of it—the scene so long familiar from "Intruder in the Dust," "The Sound and the Fury," and the rest of the Yoknapatawpha saga—is all there, except for the ole "jet" Meredith just as they boasted itself as being rebuilt. So far so good for Faulkner the guidebook writer. But what the recent crisis has really done for him is to provide a justification of his life here—the kind of justification few writers ever enjoy. It is similar to that famous moment when Einstein received practical support for his theory of relativity. What has followed James Meredith's attempt to take a college education at Ole Miss has equally well proved Faulkner's theory of what goes on inside the heart of Oxford.

How many Gowries have we seen in action boasting that they would of lynching Lucas Beauchamp in "Intruder in the Dust." Phil Stone, the local lawyer who was the model for Gavin Stevens, talked just like an ageing Stevens in claiming the South would never accept a decision imposed on it by the North. And, like Stevens, he seemed content to sit and philosophise unless driven to action. And Flem Snopes, Faulkner's arch-villain manipulating people and prejudices for his own advancement—we saw many lesser versions of him the other week, particularly among the politicians. The sense of the Civil War pervaded the town more than ever as troops came through tear-gas like North-

ern troops through the mist in "The Unvanquished," but this time to prevent a possible lynching as bad as the one in "Dry September."

A thousand and one recent incidents were straight out of Faulkner, but as reporters, as well as troops, began to bend under the strain after only a few days the question asked itself as to how Faulkner had managed to live a lifetime here. The local answer would be that normal Oxford life is as peaceful as anywhere else and that Faulkner falsified it for dramatic effect. But a great writer, with his X-ray insight, sees through to a people's potential at all times and understands what they are fully capable of. Faulkner knew that Oxford could erupt, as it did recently, because he saw it always at this intensive level. How then could he live with it for so long? The obvious answer lay in his excessive drinking and in his hunting—two forms of escapism. But also for the first time it was possible to understand why he softened in later life. At the peak of his power there had been no compromise. The curse of slavery merely left the whites declining and the Negroes enduring. But in his later years he tried to bring the two sides together, like a man broken at last by the strain who must find hope and even more or he will go mad. Thus he had, for example a white boy, a Negro boy, and an old maid standing up for justice in Oxford—sorry, Jefferson—when the mob wished to lynch Lucas. Not even the mellowing Faulkner suggested a large number of sav- iours. Jefferson's honour was sav-

ed by the few. Perhaps with Faulkner for guide we can see Oxford being saved the same way.

At least, a group of local ministers, shocked by the violence, announced a day of penitence and, best tribute of all, received some threatening telephone calls in reply. Few students desert Meredith's classes and one student who bizarrely asked him for his autograph mumbled, "He's not a nigger; he's a coloured man." If that were not Faulknerian enough a third of the professors at Ole Miss have issued a statement in rolling Faulknerian rhetoric backing the law, which is more courageous than it may seem in faraway Europe.

Perhaps then even the mellow Faulkner will eventually be justified by events in Oxford. But just now it is easier to marvel at the imaginative power that enabled him to see the Jefferson of today under the placid surface of a little town that looks like so many others in the Deep South. It has taken a mob, two deaths, and countless injuries for us to understand fully his achievement. The crisis is a triumph for literature. No wonder Oxford has not given him his due, this civic psychiatrist. The Negro woman who used to sew leather elbow patches on his jackets directed me to his unmarked grave, and he lies there unsung, so unlike such local symbols as the man who was the first "white" settler in the county.

Submitted by  
George B. Tindall  
Professor History

## The Daily Tar Heel

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