

The Daily Tar Heel

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

All editorials appearing in the DAILY TAR HEEL are the individual opinions of the Editors, unless otherwise credited; they do not necessarily represent the opinions of the staff. The editors are responsible for all material printed in the DAILY TAR HEEL.

December 18, 1962

Tel. 942-2356

Vol. LXX, No. 70

A Lost America: With Hope—A Future

In reaching the end of a year, more than at any other time, Americans are prone to reflect seriously on the magnificent glories and sordid mistakes of the year past, and the promise of the year to come. It is a time when the people ponder the "mess" the world seems always to have gotten itself into, and the solutions to which the world seems always to give birth, if not hope of life.

These solutions are born of man's hopeful spirit, hopeful always of something less bad than what he has now. These solutions are born in the context of a world gone goofy, of a world where leaders talk like followers and followers talk like inanimate objects, and where neither is willing to assume responsibility for what is happening.

National confusion springs from personal confusion, and international

confusion springs from national confusion. In America this confusion traps the leaders within a pattern of words which are made to stand for thought and action. This pattern was established a century ago, and was drained of life a generation ago, but it continues to plague the nation. Our confusion prevents Americans of different backgrounds from settling their differences, and proceeding with the necessary and urgent business of the nation. There is confusion around the land as to what America is, and what Americans are, and what they should do and be.

In the final pages (quoted below) of his posthumously-published novel *You Can't Go Home Again*, Thomas Wolfe wrote about a man and his America. Wolfe saw an America lost, but with hope and a future. (JC)

CREDO

I believe that we are lost here in America, but I believe we shall be found. And this belief, which mounts now to the catharsis of knowledge and conviction, is for me — and I think for all of us—not only our hope, but America's everlasting, living dream. I think the life which we have fashioned in America, and which has fashioned us—the forms we made, the cells that grew, the honeycomb that was created—was self-destructive in its nature, and must be destroyed. I think these forms are dying, and must die, just as I know that America and the people in it are deathless, undiscovered, and immortal, and must live.

I think the true discovery of America is before us. I think the true fulfillment of our spirit, of our people, of our mighty and immortal land, is yet to come. I think the true discovery of our own democracy is still before us. And I think that all these things are certain as the morning, as inevitable as noon. I think I speak for most men living when I say that our America is Here, is Now, and beckons on before us, and that this glorious assurance is not only our living hope, but our dream to be accomplished.

I think the enemy is here before us, too. But I think we know the forms and faces of the enemy, and in the knowledge that we know him, and shall meet him, and eventually must conquer him is also our living hope. I think the enemy is here before us with a thousand faces, but I think we know that all his faces wear one mask. I think the enemy is single selfishness and compulsive greed. . . .

I think the enemy is old as Time, and evil as Hell, and he has been here with us from the beginning. I think he ravaged and despoiled our land. I think he took our people and enslaved them, that he polluted the fountains of our life, took unto himself the rarest treasures of our own possession, took our bread and left us with a crust, and, not content, for the nature of the enemy is insatiate—tried finally to take from us the crust.

I think the enemy comes to us with the face of innocence and says to us:

"I am your friend."

I think the enemy deceives us with false words and lying phrases, saying:

"See—I am one of you—I am one of your children, your son, your brother, and your friend. Behold how sleek and fat I have become—and all because I am just one of you, and your friend. Behold how rich and powerful I am—and all because I am one of you—shaped in your way of life, of thinking, of accomplishment. . . . Will you destroy this thing? I assure you that it is the most precious thing you have. It is yourselves, the projection of each of you, the triumph of your individual lives, the thing that is rooted in your blood, and native to your stock, and inherent in the traditions of America. It is the thing that all of you may hope to be," says Enemy, "for —" humbly — "am I not just one of you? Am I not just your brother and your son? Am I not the living image of what each of you may hope to be, would wish to be, would desire for his own son? Would you destroy this glorious incarnation of your own heroic self? If you do, then," says Enemy, "you destroy yourselves—you kill the thing that is most gloriously American, and in so killing, kill yourselves."

He lies! And now we know he lies! He is not gloriously or in any other way, ourselves. He is not our friend, our son, our brother. And he is not American! For, although he has a thousand familiar and convenient faces, his own true face is old as Hell.

Look about you and see what he has done.

—Thomas Wolfe
You Can't Go Home Again

"I Came In Late. Which Was It That Was Un-American — Women Or Peace?"



Letters To The Editors

IDC, Buckley, Coach McGuire

Administration Action 'Drastic'

To the Editors,

Recently it has come to the attention of the IDC that dormitory advisors have been removing students from their dorm without that student having access or appeal of their decision to the dormitory judicial body, the IDC Court.

This is a direct and unwarranted infringement by the administration into an area in which the IDC Court has continually acted in good faith, judgment, and with due sense of responsibility. There is therefore no reason why any case deserving such drastic action as removal from a dormitory should not be handled by the IDC Court. No reason has been given by the administration for their unwarranted encroachment into this area of the student judiciary. Such should now be given — if possible.

In any event, any problem in a dorm that merits consideration of removal should be referred directly to the IDC Court and should not go through any administrative decision, even if such could be appealed!

—John Mitchener
Presidential Asst., IDC

Former Coach Needed Now

To the Editors,

The recent demonstration held at Woolen Gym in support of Frank McGuire for Athletic Director was carried out after much thought and careful consideration of the situation.

Coach Frank McGuire led the University of North Carolina to its finest hours in the athletic realms. His success was not at the expense of academics, since the great majority of his ball players were more than adequate in the classroom. A glance at the percentage of his players to earn degrees at Carolina will support this stand. His team was always impeccably dressed and carried themselves with flawless stature and perfect behavior. McGuire conducted himself as well as any other coach in college basketball, much more so than coaches in this area. McGuire's players were devoted to their coach and this devotion was reflected, not only in their play, but also in their behavior. It is noteworthy to remember that the Secretary of Commerce, our governor in 1957, called Coach McGuire, "North Carolina's finest good will ambassador." Therefore, we feel

that Frank McGuire possesses the ability and pride in Carolina necessary in an outstanding Athletic Director.

Our athletic program needs a shot in the arm, not necessarily championship teams, but personnel who provide the potential for bringing fine teams to Chapel Hill. We know that "Gentleman" Frank McGuire can provide this needed boost.

—"Bubba" Fountain
Turner Bunn

Liberal 'Slop' Called Faulty

To the editors,

Recently in your paper there appeared a letter written by a seemingly "sick to death" liberal who sought to end all the nonsense that the supposed conservatives have been writing on this campus. As of today, I ask this "sword of right" to clean up his own backyard before he begins to perceive the wretchedness of the conservative writer. For today we saw again that writing style which has been so predominant among the liberal editors of our esteemed rag.

For today Mr. King delivered that

More Letters

Dorms In Yack?

Students Say 'Yes'

... Won't Be Like The Rest

To the Editors,

We dorm residents should feel honored that this year—for the second year in a row—we will be represented in the Yackety-Yack, not just with two meagre pages, but with ten meagre pages. And you must admit that this is not bad for thirty dorms, considering. . . . But we shall NOT feel honored. We in Ruffin, after contracting for two pages, planned and worked on them and only by a nod from Heaven were we able to meet the deadline set by the Yack. Unfortunately, due to unforeseen circumstances, Ruffin was cut to one page—somehow there seemed to be too many dorms for the allotted ten pages. We fail to see how any intelligent creature could not have foreseen that ten pages would not have been enough for thirty dorms. But who are we to say that Yack editors are not intelligent?

When our representative went to the Yack office with the material for our page, he was greeted with sly phrases as: "Your seal isn't appropriate. . . . look at ours. . . . it's more appropriate, it has books 'n beer mugs 'n it says think and drink in Latin." (Haynes C. McFadden)

If we remember correctly, Mr. Legum (editor) stated last year, "I plan to show the fine academic record of this university. . . . and not

so much the party side of life here." Is this an example of the fine academic record? Our humble picture was viewed with such comments as: "Don't these guys look young? They look like they are in high school. I bet they act like it too." (This last was chirped by a sophisticated coed wearing what appeared to be a high school ring on a high school chain around her high school neck.) To top it off, they came up with, "You all aren't going to have a sweetheart? Everybody else does! why can't y'all be like everybody else?"

We shall not be like everybody else. One of the purposes of the university is to develop the individual and within him a tolerance for different trains of thought (if not the understanding). You can take your stereotyped pages with their furbelowed seals and unknown, insipid sweethearts — and pack them along with your weejuns.

—Tom Dinero

Kelly Eanes

More Space For Dorms

To the Editors,

"In the Yack next year I plan to show more dorm life in a better way." This is a direct quote of Louis Legum from the DTH, Friday May 4, 1962. At the first of the year, Ruffin dorm sent representatives to the Yack office to inquire about individual dorm pages. They were told by the Editor, Louis Legum, there would be no individual dorm section. Three months later, after persistent demands by the dorms and threats by the Student Legislature to cut off Yack funds, the thirty-two dorms were given ten pages.

We hasten to remind Mr. Legum that the majority of University students are dormitory residents, and contrary to the "old conception" of dorm life—more and more of these students are taking active leadership in campus politics and social activities. Therefore, we do not think it is asking too much to give us proportional representation with other University groups.

—William C. Hunter
Charles Coble

Again; Is Otelia Real?

To the Editor,

After reading Otelia Connor's article in the Tar Heel of December 4, I, too, am prompted to ask: "Is Otelia Connor real?"

—Wm. Jerry Whitfield

REFLECTIONS

A cartoon in the Minnesota Daily showed a man reclining on a couch, with a drink in hand, calmly viewing his television set. From the TV set comes these words:

"This message will last 60 seconds. The missiles are on their way. If you had started running at the beginning of this message you might have made it."

New Nations Must Depend On U.S. Action

By HARRY GOLDEN

David Lawrence, Robert Ruark, William Buckley, Jr., and others are impatient with the new nations of Africa. Their error is that they believe history goes in a straight line. Nothing ever happens to change the world or their idea of it. They cannot, for the life of them, understand that the day is gone when the British colonial officer did not tell the native boy to carry his bags and told the native supervisor to tell the native boy to carry his bags.

I think we must understand that the new nations of Africa are not only our best friends but we must try to understand why they do not always seem grateful. All of these peoples, the new nations in Africa, our allies of Western Europe lie in fear of Communism. They do not fear America's bigness and neither do they envy the wealth of America. I believe it is precisely because they fear Communism and know that their freedom depends on the Unit-

ed States of America they feel a bit frustrated — perhaps because they can't vote in American elections.

Has anyone thought of this idea? Is there any doubt at all that the future of millions of people in Africa and in western Europe is as much dependent upon the type of government we have as is the future of the people of Kansas and North Carolina? Whatever moves our President and our Congress make will determine the kind of world that children born today in Africa and in western Europe will live in. A philosopher in Israel told me quite frankly: "We're all going through the motions of sovereignty with a Parliament, Presidents, Prime Ministers, and we know that we are here and we'll continue to be here just as long as the United States of America has a foreign policy which says we shall be here and continue to be here."

I'm sure that philosophy in Ghana, Kenya, and Congo would agree.

—BILL IMES