### The Daily Tar Beel

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 indivdual 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.

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### **Sports-Writer Rumor:** "Preposterous"

around the State have handled fact. with what might be termed their ed consolidation and name changes

the Greensboro Daily News. It was written by their Sports Editor, and degree of credence which they did it was published Tuesday, January

That's when and where - but "why?" we will never know.

The article, the editor, was concerned about a "rumor which is making the rounds in connection with this new movement to consolidate even more the three branches of the Consolidated University."

tion from president Friday: "If we to the details when the planning are to be one university. . . . " And gets down to the work table, but it went on to relate the essence of they are much less important, at that quotation to a ridiculous rum- the moment, than adherence to the or "that all intercollegiate athletics basic principle of higher education will be concentrated at one branch, in North Carolina." (bold face addand that this will be at Chapel Hill."

After leading off with the words the liberty to report a rumor. . . . " or?

We would like to point out that ness. Most often they are founded ous." (CW)

We have noted with dismay, in- on misinformation and they lead deed almost with shock, the man- only to further misinformation; ner in which various sports writers they rarely, if ever have basis in

And, furthermore, we would like "responsibilities" in connection with to submit the notion that one does the public's interest in the propos- not merely "report" a rumor. It would seem that you either start, for the University's three branches. perpetrate, or dismiss rumor . . . We are thinking specifically, at you do not "report" it. By the very this time, of a column which recent- act of putting their warped and ly appeared in the sports section of misinformed notions into print, you give them, almost automatically, a not formerly possess.

> What in the world would prompt one of the State's most noted and respected sports editors to, even left-handedly, give public credence to rumors that can do nothing but confuse issues and, indeed, his own readers?

As the saying goes; "It's beyond

Especially when we note that the editor states in the column that: The column began with a quota- "Athletic facilities might figure in-

If the columnist-editor recognizof president Friday, the Daily es that fact, and if he believes that News Sports Editor asked that the it is true, what in the world promptreader "Remember them as I take ed the "report" of an absurd rum-

It was rumor that would have it was, indeed, quite a bit of liber- been best handled when summed ty. The handling of such "rumors" up and dismissed, as it was by presmust always be a very tricky busi- ident Friday, as being "Preposter-

# NEWSPAPERS UNION MEMBERS HERBLOCK HE WASHINGTON POUP

The Press

### Universities 'Swollen'

# More 'Affecting' Than Golding

BOOK REVIEW

"Why late at night Will had heard -how often?-train whistles jetting steam along the rim of sleep, forlorn, alone and far, no matter how near they came. Sometimes he woke to find tears on his cheek, asked why, lay back, listened and thought, Yes, they make me cry, going east, going west, the trains so far gone in country deeps they drown in tides of sleep that escape the towns."

This paragraph strikes me as one of the noblest prose passages ever written in English. Read aloud, it throbs with a beautiful lyric cadence, as does many another text in Ray Bradbury's recent novel, Something Wicked This Way Comes. This is the story of two boys and an old man, but more than that it's the story of one boy, Will Halloway, one week short of his fourteenth birthday. It's the story of Will's first brush with maturity, right on the verge of adolescence; the end of the days when he could swear by "Mother's honor," of the days when his top concern was his best pal, Jim Nightshade, two minutes older, a boy who smiled less and talked less as the years increased.

"There was a history of mutual celebration between them, Each year Will lit the candles on a single cake at one minute to midnight. Jim, at one minute after, with the last day of the month begun, blew them out." And the month was October; the last day, Halloween. No coincidence.

This is a story of the particular sort of friendship known only to young boys, a kind of devotion that older people don't understand, except Ray Bradbury, who knows everything. It's a sinister tale, charged with menace, but the high points

are not the moments of terror but the ones that explore Will's mind, the mind of a youngster with one cherished friend, and one human concern besides himself. One, that is, if we omit Halloway Sr., who serves an important role in the plot but provides a distressing amount of schmaltz. It's a shame that Bradbury didn't use someone else (a cousin or brother, perhaps) in place of Will's father, but the story has a powerful impact in spite of all that Mr. Halloway can do.

No contemporary author understands boys and their emotions so profoundly as Bradbury. Illinois, the ideal state of the Union for an upbringing, is his most frequent setting. And his characters, often enough, are under fourteen, and as such are more moving and affecting, to my taste, than those of William Golding in The Lord of the Flies. Bradbury's masterpiece, a short story titled "Hail and Farewell," describes, in magnificent language, the experiences of a twelve-year-old boy who could never grow older, but moved perpetually from one town to another, living with a new family every few years as an adopted child-until people found out. A psychologist might read this as an author's wish fulfillment, but I see it merely as an apex in fantasy and a brilliant achievement in lyric

Bradbury in his new novel is often at his best, and Bradbury's best writing is a mystical experience. It's rather like listening to Joan Baez, though of course it's a great deal deeper. And it makes the reader do a certain amount of thinking, which most Americans have forgotten how to do.

-Wade Wellman

## UNC "Vigorous And Challenging Education"

By RUSSELL KIRK

More than 40 per cent of Ameri- lamentably low level of performance can high school graduates seek some of the average American high school: leaving high school-though much of this is simply advanced vocational training, and at least half the young people who enter colleges as freshmen never obtain degrees. Yet whatever the quality of the higher learning in America, more of our rising generation enter college than anyone, anywhere in the world, would have thought possible before the Second

Doubtless one reason why so many

tual or useful, one needs nowadays more than a high school diploma, which used to mean something but today is no more than a certificate of minimium sociability. So the average college, catering to untrained minds, is not superior to the respectable high school of a generation or and a student on the other end.

LOST SCALE This "rising tide of enrollments"

presents grave problems to our

tions. For one thing, the humane sort of "higher" education after in order to learn anything intellec- scale is lost when a campus expands to accommodate five or ten or twenty or even thirty thousand undergraduates. Genuine higher education always has been a matter of personal relationship and compact academic community: Professor Mark Hopkins on one end of a log,

> The University of North Carolina, at Chapel Hill, experiences these characteristic difficulties. Always one of the half-dozen better state

students push on to college is the better universities and colleges, universities, and manifesting a as many as were granted, altogether, particularly state-supported insitu- peculiar character almost unmatched in the first century of the Univeramong state institutions, Chapel Hill (for the name of the little town is virtually synonymous with the University) has been a vigorous and charming center of real study.

Walking today on its old campus, with its early buildings of a faded yellow brick, any visitor must be impressed with the strength and beauty of the University-something that ought not to be allowed to perish.

Yet how long can this old character endure? Last June, Chapel Hill awarded 2,150 degrees-nearly

by 1975 or so. "It is not good to be educated in a crowd," wrote Lord Percy of Newcastle, who knew much about the educational conuncrums of our century.

NEW APPROACH

North Carolina is endeavoring to lessen this pressing difficulty by establishing a "Consolidated University"-Chapel Hill, the State College at Raleigh, and other state institutions-which will allocate functions to the different branches of the state's system of higher education, and divide the total student-population among several campuses. California already had embarked upon

such a hierarchical system. But I hope that every state may keep at least one university that offers something for imagination and intellect, and retains something of the old character of university life. A mass-university is no univer-

# James Meredith

Thanks SG To the Editors. (Copy of a letter sent to Mike Lawler, vice-president of the stu-

dent body.) Dear Mr. Lawler: Please extend my thanks to your

Student Government for their good

The kind thoughts expressed by them and many others during this period will always be remembered. -James H. Meredith

### Clean-Shaven Pirates?

otic Americanism to a pretty silly burns. extreme. The promotors of the Lost Colony and all the other rigamorole which occurs there every year, have banned "ragged type beards" on all the town's "pirates."

beards remind people of Fidel Cas- them wear Castro-type beards?

tro. Therefore: no beards. In place of beards the pirates are than Fidel? (JC)

Manteo, N. C. has carried Patri- asked to wear mustaches or side-

We remind Manteo that Joseph Stalin and Adolf Hitler had mustaches and Elvis Presley wore side-

And, anyway, if Manteo wants its The reason for the ban? — The pirates to be realistic, why not let Who has been a better pirate lately

### The Daring Young Man...

The DTH received a clipping yes- Committee membership at 15. The terday of a wire story on the President's battle to keep House Rules

The Baily Car Heel

### JIM CLOTFELTER CHUCK WRYE

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story reported a speech criticizing "liberal groups for giving the American public a false picture of the House Rules Committee."

With the clipping was a short note, "Dear Mr. J. C .: Do you dare to print the whole truth?" There was no signature.

To reiterate an oft-made point: the Tar Heel will print any letter of student opinion on any subject at any time-IF the letter-writer "dares" to identify himself.

Unfortunately, experience proves, as Harry Golden put it, that the "world's biggest nonconformist is the person who writes a letter to the editor—and signs it." (JC)

### Slick

We noted with interest that the latest issue of William F. Buckley's NATIONAL REVIEW was published on expensive slick paper, as contrasted to the earlier newsprint paper.

... So that's where our \$450 is going . . . (JC)

#### Letter: Buckley Called Illogical and your reference to "Judas Iscarto attempt to do so, sir. If you don't come you as a fellow student. As to your statement about Mr. iot". "Old Lace" society, etc., in know what "a deductively and em-An open letter to William F. Buck-

I must admit that I once had a great deal of respect for you, not because of your views but because of your reputation as an "Articulate spokesman of the Right Wing." However, this image has been shattered

To the Editors.

completely, I'm afraid. Your article in Playboy, your actions on this campus, and your sub-

sequent letter to your "Admirers" have disgusted this liberal and disappointed at least one conservative (see DTH letters, same day as Mr. Bobrowske and Mr. Hicks'). You are supposedly a spokesman for the Right Wing, and, in occupying this position I would imagine it would be your duty to convince people that the Right is right (correct, that is), and why its ideas should be heeded. You failed to do this or really even

BUT I ALREADY

BOUGHT SHOES.

AND A GOWN.

AND A WIS-

pirically true argument" is, then I can understand. I know what it is, sir, and for your information the answer is in the Good Book, the dictionary, "Deduction," sir, is "reasoning from given premises to their necessary conclusions;" "Empirical" is "pertaining to, or founded upon experiment or experiance;" and "True" is "conformable to fact, correct; not erroneous, inaccurate or the like." I think that all of these describe Mr. Mailer's argument for his side, and my reasoning process has been moulded to accept the logical process, not the emotional attack. I do hope that they disseminate this sort of education at that august institution in New Haven. They do at our lowly state institution here. The course is Philosophy 21, and we would wel-

Tynan's cowardice, I would say "cowardice" as defined by the military and the Right Wing is somewhat different from "cowardice" as defined by normal society. To desert on the battlefield in wartime is rather different than to oppose Barry Goldwater for President Although I didn't attend the Di-Phi debate on your censure and consequently do not know exactly what they considered vulgar about your lecture; Mr. Bobrowske noticed something that he never said much about. That itch that you scratched

shocked the Di-Phi. As far as I am concerned, Mr. Buckley, I think that name-calling is lower than you think liberalism is,

was not oblivious to all, and per-

haps it wasn't language only that

your letter does nothing to logically convince one that you should be paid. It does, however, dent your literary style, in my opinion. But, alas, Hilter did great things by evoking emotions, you know. I personally hope that Mr. Mayer (Judas Iscariot, in case you didn't

originally catch his name) sends your ridiculous (for the amount that we benefitted) fee to you so that we will be rid of your haunting image. I do think, though, Mr. Buckley, that you did more to promote the cause of Liberalism (liberalism-socialism? communism?)-on this campus than anyone from the Left Wing could have done. If you want to come back and attempt to restore your image, then I would welcome you with open arms, not an open wallet.

-Neal A. Jackson





Jules Feiffer CAN YOU, DORA? CAN YOU, REALLY? that do you mean? A BE CANT. 175 TOO 90º I EMBARRASSING. CAN LIVE ALL OUR FRIENDS WITH IT







