

The Daily Tar Heel

71 Years of Editorial Freedom

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Mr. Leeds Carries Protest A Bit Too Far

We have noticed lately that proponents of the Civil Rights Bill before the Senate have been growing progressively more restless about the extremists within the Negro movement.

In the past two days, Atty. Gen. Robert F. Kennedy, Sen. Hubert Humphrey and Sen. Thomas Kuchel have criticized some of the integrationists, specifically the Brooklyn chapter of the Congress of Racial Equality.

The leader of that group, Oliver Leeds, has taken it upon himself to hold a "stall-in" whereby True Believers will put just enough gas in their cars to get them near the World's Fair site on opening day next Wednesday and then run out.

The Police Commissioner of New York City has said that this will produce the greatest traffic jam in the history of the city, as more than a million people are expected to attend the Fair on opening day.

Leeds justifies his action by simply stating, "We do not see why people should enjoy themselves when Negroes

all over the country are suffering." It is not only Mr. Leeds' logic that we question—it is his common sense.

This is a crucial time for the Negroes of America. The most sweeping Civil Rights legislation in history has passed the House of Representatives and is before the Senate. It is quite possible that a strong bill will be passed by that body before mid-summer.

And Leeds decides to create the greatest traffic jam in history in an effort to "dramatize" the needs of the Negro.

The Negro has been clamoring during the past years for that nebulous thing called "equality." He is nearer to it today than ever before, and it is time some of the leaders of the integration movement learned that responsibility must also come along with rights.

We are happy that CORE's national office had the presence of mind to suspend the Brooklyn chapter, and we hope they will be able to soothe Mr. Leeds' savage breasts before he succeeds in making the entire movement look irresponsible.

Parts of it are irresponsible enough.

The Dirty Old Men And The New Greeks

A sudden and stirring change is brewing in the hallowed halls of Graham Memorial these days. The change is best characterized by a marked decrease in the noise and the number of small children running up and down the halls, and by noticeable increases in madras coats, striped ties, and bright-eyed coeds. With tongues wet in cheeks, we might say that the "dirty old men" are giving way to the "new Greeks."

Actually, of course, both these affectionate terms are unrealistic. You couldn't truthfully say that the Blanchard-Ethridge-Lawler-Akers group was old OR dirty, and no one is quite sure where the term arose (a dormitory newspaper is suspect). On the other hand, the name "new Greeks" is nothing more than a vague reference to the new type of campus-conscious fraternity member.

With the "old men" in power, however, there were certain unusual hazards to be dealt with in working for the Daily Tar Heel or Student Government. For example, there was the continual threat of tiny tots invading the premises to turn off the UPI machine or slobber on the carbon paper.irate wives were often encountered (especially on the phone), asking "When are you coming to supper?" And more than once a grocery list wound up in the SG files or a DTH copy run. The atmosphere was in some ways different (and in a few ways better) than ever before. But now the old men are gone.

In their stead we have the "new Greeks," however new or Greek they may be. Jim Clotfelter, DTH co-editor during the 1962-63 school year, characterized them as the UP members who would champion the dorm man's cause in the face of the fraternity-or-nothing domination stressed by the "Old Greeks." They are, then, fraternity men whose vision is supposedly not limited to their own segment of the campus.

Let's look briefly at the new administration and see if it fits the description.

First, there's President Bob Spearman. As a Chi Psi, he is somewhat of an enigma. During his career in Student Government, he has borne the label of an "All-Campus" man. He looks fraternally, but he talks Carolina. If the election returns are an indication, he may be more than the "dorm man's fraternity man." He may be everybody's man.

Next we come to Don Carson, Vice-President. He is precisely the opposite of Spearman. He is a dorm man from way back, working diligently for Residence Hall improvements, yet on April 14 he received more fraternity votes than any candidate on the ballot. He might be termed the "new Dorm Man." (These are rarer than hens' teeth.)

Madeline Gray. She doesn't really fit into the picture, being neither a man, a fraternity member, or UP. About the only connection that we can find is that she is a Classics major, and therefore she studies Greek. It must come in handy. She won in a walk.

Last, but not least, there is Jim Light, the new Treasurer. He is a member of a definitely Old Greek fraternity, but he has two things in his favor: (1) he has great personal appeal, and (2) he is not a politician. Whatever he may be in private, at Graham Memorial he gives the appearance of being just one thing—a treasurer.

Oh yes, about your new editors. Someone came in to suggest that we don't fit into either category, so you'll have to think of us as the "new old men" or the "dirty young Greeks" or . . . something.

Letters To Jesse

The Voice of the South, Jessie Helms, has huddled with his compatriots at WRAL-TV and decided that it would be advisable that they do something to pacify the Federal Communications Committee, which has been nasty enough to investigate complaints that the Raleigh television station has been presenting only one side of the picture.

It seems that Jesse will now devote a certain amount of his editorial time to reading letters from viewers who disagree with his controversial stand. Great. But there are still a couple of unanswered questions.

First, why in the world did it take a threat from a federal agency to awaken in the half-sleep "Voice of Free Enterprise" the sense of responsibility which has been dormant (or non-existent) for so long? Secondly, will ol' Jesse still attempt to put in a "last word" following the reading of such letters? We'd like to know.

"That's How Decadence Sets In—First He's In Favor Of Living; And Now Better Living"



Letters To The Editors

Discrimination Not All Bad

Fraternities Own Right To Choose

Editors, The Tar Heel:

The action of the Board of Regents of the University of California requiring fraternities and sororities to sign a nondiscrimination pledge runs counter to all intelligent thought on either the fraternity system or the problems of discrimination. The fraternity system has its existence in giving groups the power to choose exactly with whom they will associate. The social fraternity exists in order that one brotherhood may say to whatever individual or group it pleases, "we consider ourselves better than you, and it is our desire to have nothing to do with you; you are repugnant to us." There is no more injustice in telling someone that you do not like him because he is black than telling him that you do not like him because he wears the wrong kind of shoes, or is more perceptive and sensitive than you, or just rubs you the wrong way. This action by the Board of Regents is the first step toward making the fraternity an organization whose members are bound together by the fact that their last names happened to fall

together on an arbitrary alphabetical list compiled by the university administration. Any official action by any such administrative body will not alter the fact that we are not all fraternally desirable WASP's, even though our only fault is being undesirable in the eyes of those who are already in the fraternity.

Discrimination is not bad; the connotation which it has today may be bad. To admit that one is being discriminated against is only to admit that one is considered inferior. Discrimination amounts to selecting what one considers to be the best. Only by being the best and convincing others that one is the best can one avoid being discriminated against. As Brooker Tallaferra Washington said: "No race can prosper till it learns that there is as much dignity in tilling a field as in writing a poem."

Richard Bynum-Parsons III
505 Ehringhaus

Apologies To Pi Kappa Phi

To Phi Kappa Phi,
I want to apologize for the action I have caused by my

letter. I meant no malice; it was only a satire. But I am at fault.

First: Although I didn't mean to slam Pi Kappa Phi, this is probably a general impression. So I have missed my goal entirely. I went after those individuals who were heckling the firemen.

Second: Although in all honesty I must affirm my belief that the hecklers were on the roof of Pi Kappa Phi, I cannot verify this beyond a doubt. I may have been fooled by the acoustics of the building arrangement.

Third: Instead of asking a few questions, I played Crusader Rabbit. Crusades are good sometimes, but there can be needless hurt if they go off half-cocked.

Fourth: Just like many others I followed the herd instinct and (shall we say stampered?) on the Pi Kappa Phi lawn. After identifying with mankind, I resumed my role as Godhead of Mallette Street, earlier having tucked away the ageless truth of John 8:1-11.

Mr. McLeod's letter hit me between the running lights. I made a public slur now I make a public apology.

William J. Manning
118 Mallette St.

Wisconsin Just The Beginning For Wallace

By ROBERT S. ALLEN and PAUL SCOTT

WASHINGTON — Alabama's Gov. George Wallace is setting his political sights a lot higher than most Democratic party leaders and politicians realize.

By the time the Democratic National Convention convenes in Atlantic City in August, the mild-speaking segregationist seeks to roll up one million votes in presidential primaries throughout the nation.

While publicly working to crystallize the opposition against civil rights legislation, Governor Wallace's private political objective is to pile up this impressive vote total in Indiana (May 5) and Maryland (May 19), where his name is on the ballot, and from "write-ins" in Illinois (April 14), Massachusetts (April 28), Nebraska (May 12) and Oregon (May 14).

Governor Wallace and his supporters are shooting for a "Lodge-type" surprise "write-in" in Oregon since this is the only primary where President Johnson's name appears on the ballot.

They are stressing that a sizable Oregon vote, along with impressive showings in other states, could have a major impact on the coming Democratic convention — especially the choice of the vice presidential candidate and the platform.

In private backstage talks since the Wisconsin primary, Governor Wallace is personally expressing confidence that his million-vote goal is well within his grasp.

He argues that his campaign strategists in Maryland and Indiana report political conditions very similar to Wisconsin, where he reaped over 260,000 votes. His plans are to pick up the remainder of his million votes from "write-ins" in other states.

If these political soundings are anywhere near correct, Governor Wallace is convinced that the President and other Democratic leaders will have to listen to his voice at the convention — especially since the Kennedy-Johnson ticket won by less than 150,000 votes in 1960.

Governor Wallace even hints that if his views are disregarded at the convention, he may be forced to bolt and form a third party designed to attract voters favoring his state's rights views.

THE WALLACE ICEBERG—Although no announcement was even made, Governor Wallace set his vote goal last September, basing it on the re-

ceipt of more than 1,300,000 "favorable" letters the past two years in his fight against the administration's civil rights proposal.

Originally Governor Wallace planned to enter primaries in California, Wisconsin, Maryland and Indiana, since most of his mail outside the South came from those states. California was mysteriously dropped from the list after Governor Wallace conferred with Governor "Pat" Brown in Washington during the Kennedy funeral.

While neither Governor Walnor Brown will reveal what they discussed, one of Governor Wallace's political advisers said the Alabama governor ruled out California on the basis of these talks, despite the fact that more "favorable" mail came from that state than any other.

Governor Wallace hopes to score big in Maryland since neither Gov. Millard Tawes nor Senator Daniel Brewster, who jumped into the presidential race after a call from President Johnson, has taken Governor Wallace's bid seriously.

Until jolted by the Wisconsin primary results, Governor Tawes had limited his campaigning to "ducking" Governor Wallace whenever he came into the state to campaign.

On Governor Tawes' orders, state highway patrolmen escorting Governor Wallace are making private reports on Governor Wallace's campaign activities. One recent report noted the similarity of Gov-

ernor Wallace's dark eyebrows to those of former Vice President Nixon.

Governor Wallace is using the long-distance phone to personally reach voters in both Maryland and Indiana. In one instance, he spent a half hour talking to a former supporter of Senator Estes Kefauver. Unable to convince him to join his campaign, the governor asked his wife to come to the phone to try to win him over.

In order to help Senator Brewster, the White House is offering both money and campaign workers from the Democratic National Committee to line up voters for the pro-Johnson slate of delegates headed by the Maryland senator.

POLITICAL FLASHES — Robert M. Mullen, chairman of the "Draft Lodge for President Committee," is forecasting a victory similar to that in New Hampshire for the former GOP vice presidential candidate in Oregon's May 15 primary. Mr. Mullen is so confident that he is writing Republican state chairmen and national committee members, urging them to await the outcome of the primary before making known their preference.

Mr. Mullen, a Washington, D. C., public relations man with offices in New York and abroad, earned his political wings barnstorming the country for former President Eisenhower before the 1962 convention. . . . Senator Edwin Mechem, R-N.M., who at San Francisco will head his state's delegation pledge to Senator

Soapbox

By Jeff not Dieh

Spring has sprung and with it, we note, shades of Griselda have returned.

Griselda, for those whose memory is short, was the first pig to run for the position of Secretary of the Student Body here at UNC. She ran in the spring elections last year.

Officially, her votes were never counted, but estimates credit Griselda with polling anywhere from 600 to 650 votes. Griselda was whitewashed by her opponents in the election, but the unique thing is that she really existed.

The grunting pig was led around campus for over a week by her campaign managers. She was there for everyone to see—in front of Lenoir Hall, in Y-Court, everywhere—her ardent supporters even staged a rally and march for her.

Griselda was, truly, the common man's dream. She didn't care what kind of clothes she wore, or how she wore her hair. In fact, she didn't even own a pair of Weejuns. More than that, however, Griselda was the fulfillment of all those who dreamed they would like to write in Donald Duck, Mickey Mouse, Joe Palooka and even Linus and his blanket for co-secretaries.

Never during her campaign was Griselda forced to speak about issues in which she didn't believe or of which she had no understanding. She'd just belch or squeal whenever she felt like it and didn't even have to say "excuse me" when she did it.

It has been learned that a group of Wake Forest students are making plans to run a billy goat against an unopposed candidate in the election for student body president.

The goat's backers are having difficulties in raising the necessary capital to purchase the goat, but we have faith that these students possess the ingenuity to find a means to procure the necessary working capital.

Cliff Lowry, a human being, is the other candidate. I really feel sorry for him.

Can you imagine how this poor guy is going to feel if he loses?

Just suppose his folks call up election night to find out how he did. What do you say at a

time like that? "Well, ma, I lost to the other candidate. His name? Oh, it Billy Goat. No, he's not a guy with a funny name, he's a real live goat."

Knowing how far out the whims of campus frolic can go, especially during election time, I have no doubt that that goat is going to get a heck of a lot of votes.

What if the goat wins? There are going to be an awful lot of crazy things happening in that student government office if that goat gets elected.

Letters written to the student government office are going to disappear mysteriously, literally consumed by the goat.

A visitor to the college, having just left the student government office, will return asking, "I'm sorry, did I leave my fountain pen here?"

"Yes, you did," will come the reply, "but our president ate it."

The goat may well cause a lot of trouble, not to mention the added expense of buying him a chair that he is able to sit in. He'll probably draw a reprimand, not for walking on the grass, but for eating it.

Can you imagine the goat in a receiving line when the President of the United States comes to visit the campus.

"Mr. President, I'd like you to meet our student body president, Mr. William Goat."

"How do you do, Mr. Goat. It's nice to see you."

"Ba-a-a-h."

There may be much merit in running animals for some of the public offices throughout the state.

Someone could run a bull for Secretary of State for the state of North Carolina. When he was elected, he could write a bill making it unlawful for a hippopotamus to speak on the campus of any state-supported university. It would be safe to pass a law like that because anyone who protested it would either be a hippopotamus or a hippopotamus-sympathizer.

After all, those hippopotami always were a subversive left-wing group. They never do get mad whenever they see red like all good bulls do.

If you really got down to it, you could appoint an elephant as janitor for the Dallas police station. Nothing would happen to it because nobody would see him.

Heelprints

Then there's the Roger Davis doll—it winds itself up independently, but the Elections Board winds it back down again.

Simile: as tired as the student legislators after the budget is finished.

The build-up of Chinese forces in the Sinkiang province may be an indication of sinking relations with Russia.

The nation's railroads seem to

have gotten off on the wrong track again.

About the only thing proved by Goldwater's victory in Illinois is that people would rather have a man for President than a woman.

Speaking of that Illinois primary, Harold Stassen got a grand total of 50 votes. He must have one heckuva Christmas bill with all those relatives in one state.

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