

# The Daily Tar Heel

77 Years of Editorial Freedom

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## Tom Gooding

# Why Don't Women Prisoners Riot?

Women students on this campus were locked in their dorm rooms at 10:30 Tuesday night.

Welcome back to high school girls! However, it might be pointed out that it is a rare high school girl that has to be in by 10:30. Of course, the administration has excellent reasons to close the dorms at that time, don't they? The ostensible reason for closing the doors is a rules meeting for the freshmen girls. Okay, so why couldn't the meeting have been held during the afternoon like most orientation meetings? Then you may wonder why upperclass coeds,

especially those juniors and seniors with self-limiting hours, are forced to return to their dorms at such an absurd hour?

The action gives the administration a perfect opportunity to impress upon the new girls, and to remind the old girls, who might be feeling a little more independent, that they are "lord and master" of the lives of the Carolina coed. Oh, where is the good ol' AWS when you really need them?

The AWS, if you remember, is the organization that made all those promises about doing away with women's rules. Unfortunately, the leadership of that

organization has not proven itself capable of even the slightest protest against the way females were discriminated against during orientation.

And this is the organization that wants to help coeds "develop their individual potentials as women." Individual potential is not developed by herding masses of human beings into confines at designated times.

Under women's rules as they currently operate a coed may be viewed as a prisoner on a work-release program, free to perform assigned duties during the day provided she returns to her place at night.

It is time that the administration learns that an 18-year-old coed is fully capable of making her own decisions. In fact, most coeds are far more capable of running their lives than are these 75-year old, semi-senile ladies that try to be mothers to them.

One must remember that at 18 a female is legally considered a mature adult. Unless, of course, she has the intellectual capabilities and ambitions to "further her education."

Had these coeds chosen to take a job following high school graduation they would most likely possess complete individual freedom over their social lives. Consequently, a female is put on social probation for possessing academic talents. The coed rather than being treated as a mature "women of the world" remains in the category of a sweet little school girl. The ability of the AWS's committee on rules to improve this situation should be seriously doubted by any female who desires to control her own life.

The actions of the coeds at William and Mary provide an excellent example of what the Carolina coed can do for herself.

The coeds there refused to sign out, broke curfew regulation and marched to an open field where they hurled copies of their rule book into a gasoline soaked funeral pyre.

The decision can only be made by the individual coed. However, the coeds on this campus who feel they are capable of regulating their own affairs have no choice but to organize and act toward that end—the complete abolition of women's rules.

Thomas Wolfe,  
Oct. 11, 1919

# Carolina Gentlemen

(Thomas Wolfe, the late author of *Look Homeward Angel* and others, was editor of the *Tar Heel* for the year 1920-21.)

What constitutes a Carolina Man? The question has been answered by men who have been students at Carolina ever since there has been a University of North Carolina. Going thru the process of registering, paying the Treasurer and attending classes does not produce a Carolina Man. It simply introduces him to find out for himself the great spirit which moves that machinery—the Carolina Spirit. Before a man at the University of North Carolina can become a true Carolina Man he must feel to a great extent and degree the influence of that unseen, all-powerful force of good fellowship and good sportsmanship which permeates and dominates the atmosphere of the University campus. To go thru college without feeling that influence is the tragedy of that person's college career. Some men have come to Carolina and lived among their fellow students for a number of years without knowing or appreciating them. Such men as these are not true Carolina Men because they have not felt the influence of that great spirit of Carolina which binds one Carolina Man to another with ties broken only by death. If the Carolina Spirit shapes and produces the true Carolina Man, then what is the Carolina Spirit? The Carolina Spirit embodies three great attributes of a man's make-up—the Gentleman, Honor, and Manhood.

The gentlemanly instinct prompts a Carolina Man to be a Gentleman first, last, and always. The instinct of Honor prompts a Carolina Man to play fair with himself and his fellowmen—to be a good sport. And the element of Manhood makes a Carolina Man stand out among his fellowmen for those things which are right, fair, and honorable.

This is the Carolina Spirit, and the student at Carolina who has the meaning of the Carolina Spirit has these three great attributes of character and is the true Carolina Man.

## The Tragedy Of Howard Lee

Howard Lee has withdrawn himself from consideration for a teaching position in the School of Social Work here.

The Mayor of Chapel Hill cited "pressures and counter-pressures continuing to build inside and outside the University" as a major reason for his withdrawal.

It requires little effort to understand the "Lee Affair." It requires little effort to identify the reasons and the parties responsible for the travesty which was the so-called appointment of Mr. Lee.

Howard Lee was approached in late 1968, well before he officially announced his candidacy for the mayorship of Chapel Hill, to take a position as assistant professor in the School of Social Work.

He graduated from the School of Social Work several years ago and has since served as director of public relations at Duke University.

Dean of the School C. Wilson Anderson highly recommended Mr. Lee for the job and entered into negotiations with him.

The hitch seems to have come when Mr. Lee, the black liberal, defeated Roland Giduz, the establishment messengerboy, for Mayor of Chapel Hill in an election last May.

From that point, it was all downhill as far as Lee ever getting a position with the University.

During negotiations for the assistant professorship, Lee's salary offer was suddenly reduced by 22 per cent. The title of assistant professor was reduced to lecturer.

Dean Anderson stuck with Lee, however, presenting numerous arguments to Chancellor J. Carlyle Sitterson for the \$14,000 salary and the professor title.

It was to no avail.

Rumors quickly spread that the reduction in salary was a calculation to discourage Lee from taking the position. It didn't.

When it seemed Lee and Anderson had overcome official roadblocks, the hatchet struck. The trustees ordered President William Friday not to put Lee's appointment on the agenda for their meeting last week.

It seems the trustees have a policy that no one holding public office can take a position with the University. Of course, Bob Lanier, now Commissioner of Banks, didn't have that trouble when he was in a similar situation.

And of course, Lanier is part of the establishment. And, he's white.

When news of the trustees' decision not to even consider Lee, a political bomb went off. Newspapers across the state were questioning the trustees' judgement and real purpose.

The News and Observer suggested that Watts Hill, a wealthy banker, a man with close ties to the Chapel Hill establishment that suffered defeat at the hands of Lee, and a trustee, was the one behind the scenes blocking Lee's appointment.

Governor Robert Scott, meanwhile, remained very silent. One word from Scott, and Lee would have been hired. But it never came.

On September 12, the trustees reversed themselves by appointing Lee. They left out one important note, however.

If Lee had resigned from Duke and taken the lectureship here, he might have been unemployed by the end of the year. The lectureship was approved for one year, during which time the "policy" would be reviewed. It could have been reviewed the wrong way for Lee.

But then Mr. Lee made his statement criticizing Governor Scott, the appointment was withheld, and Lee finally withdrew.

Howard Lee is not to blame. He is a human being who happens to feel that he can say what he feels, and as a result he has to suffer at the hands of those who would either repress such free expression, or at least keep such free expression from resounding from within the halls of this University.

Perhaps even the University administration is not at fault. It is just caught in the middle of a political situation in which it has no real power.

The Trustees have the real power in this University, and they appear to be too remote to understand our needs. They seem to understand politics—southern politics. And southern politics seem to dictate that black men, especially black elected public officials who criticize white elected public officials, are not the right kind of men to take part in the educational processes in this University.

What could Howard Lee, candidate, mayor, black man, human being with a clear conscience, do? About what he did do—withdraw, withdrew in the face of the tragic reality in which he must live.

And what can "we" do, we who perhaps understand the tragedy—understand that to get anything around here that is "good," that reflects human decency, that incorporates the principles of our democracy—to get anything like that we will have a rather difficult time travelling established avenues—what can we do?

We can do plenty. We can sit back and cry about the tragedy of this place and this time and know that there is very, very little to be done because we have no power or no quick means of getting it.

And we can watch a University administration which continues to surrender its own integrity and the integrity of the entire University—surrender to the political whims of a vague consciousness which permeates the upper echelons of southern political power, indeed of most of the south.

To the new student we extend our cordial greetings. The University life of which they have heard so much and known so little, is now before them. Already perhaps their short acquaintance with it has disillusioned them of some of its halos. The historic walls are made of common brick, and the classic shades are ordinary shadows. This disillusion has not come without a tinge of sadness but we trust that with it is coming the realization that the University life is none the less worthwhile. The appreciation of its full worth comes with the months and years. The sadness of the disenchantment gives place to a love of its realities that is both deep and lasting.

From a second-floor in Graham Memorial, it is possible to understand the tourist's view of Chapel Hill, the quaint town in the pine forest, the ever-changing, ever-charming village.

Last fall's sojourners along the brick walk that leads to the Post Office wear cord trousers and cotton skirts, changed to overcoats in the winter, and now are back to cord and cotton. The cherry

trees, so full of blossoms two weeks ago, are bare today, with just the suggestion of new leaves. But the grass is greener and Franklin Street's convertibles have their tops down. The benches before Battle Dorm are filled.

But this is the tourist's town. Beyond the seasonal metamorphosis there runs a deeper current more important than color and charm and not dependent upon solstice or equinox: the University's state of mind.

Into this mainstream come the high school graduates of Selma, Charlotte and Pine Bluff and scholars and teachers, bringing their minds. It is a brook that springs out of the home soil. "There is no ivory tower for state university," Professor Walter Spearman has written. "Its faculty, its students and its administration belong, rather, to a powerhouse which continually generates ideas for homes, the schools and the market places of the state."

This is the real University. And how powerful is the powerhouse? How swift is the intellectual current which feeds it?

From one building set in the Piedmont wilderness, the University has become North Carolina's most precious belonging—philosopher, teacher, doctor, sociologist, historian to the world—and not alone by serving North Carolina, but by leading with a stubborn liberal vision.

It is that liberalism which many thoughtful people feel to be dimming in the University today; and if it is so, it is a tragic truth, because the freedom from orthodox tenets and narrow, established forms is the spring, the very source of the stream of the University's greatness.

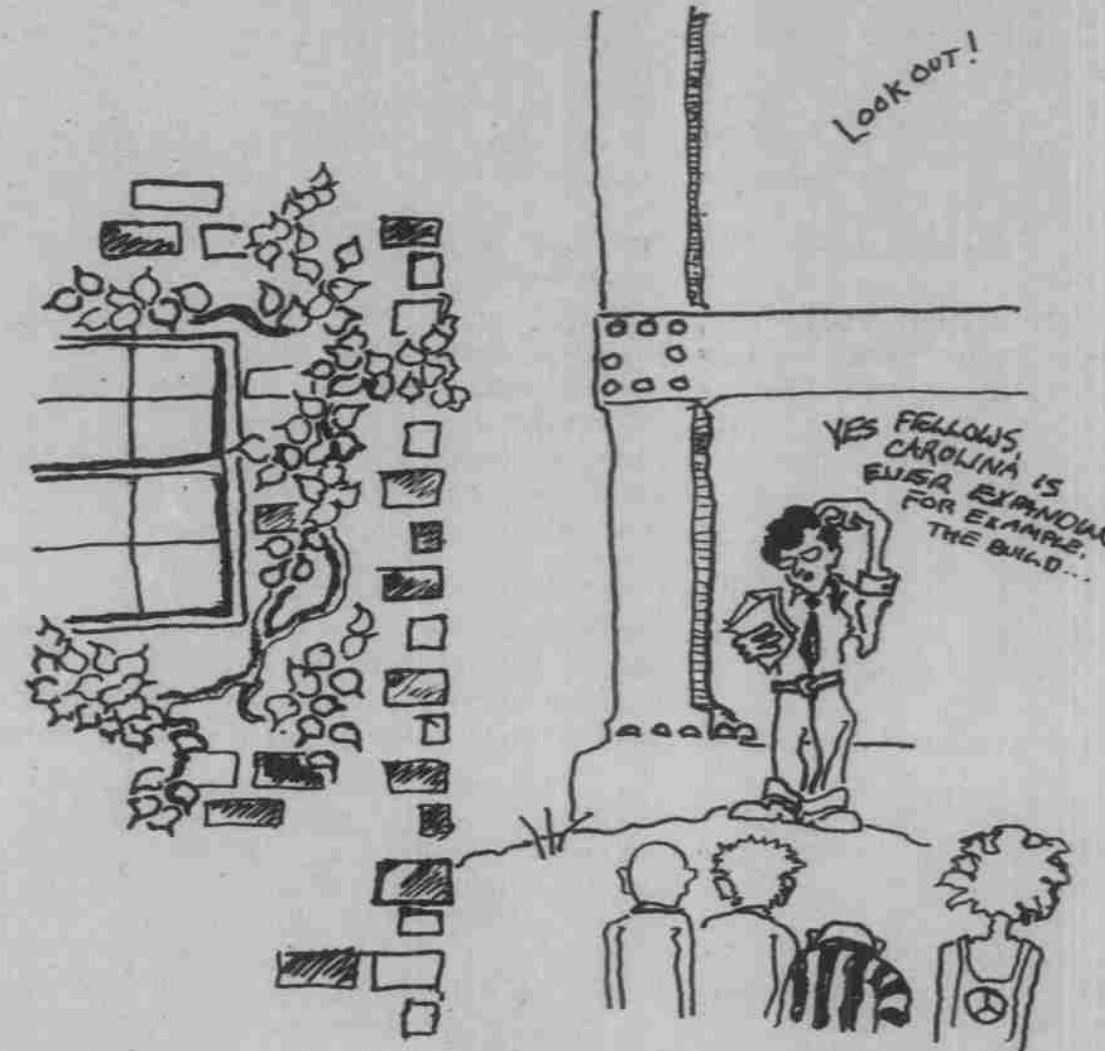
Clifton Daniel, April 4, 1933

Hitler And The Jews

scattered. Suffering has served only to make them stronger. To the exasperation of their enemies they have flourished both materially and intellectually, maintaining always a surprising degree of racial integrity and religious unity.

To the world the Jewish race has given Moses and Jesus Christ in religious philosophy, Spinoza in philosophy and natural science, Karl Marx in political economy, the Rothschilds in finance, Disraeli in statesmanship, Mendelssohn as Straus, Brandeis, Cardozo, Rosewald, Guggenheim, Lehman, Flexner and Steinmetz are famously and respectfully known in the United States, not to mention Eddie Cantor whose name is a household word.

In every field of human activity, the world has had its great Jews, especially in fields requiring the broadest capability for constructive imagination and thought. This is the race against which Hitler and his Nazis are conducting their bitter,



Charles Kuralt, April 3, 1955

## Beyond A Tourist Town

(Charles Kuralt, presently a correspondent for CBS news, was editor of the *Tar Heel* for the year 1954-55.)

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Last fall's sojourners along the brick walk that leads to the Post Office wear cord trousers and cotton skirts, changed to overcoats in the winter, and now are back to cord and cotton. The cherry

Frank Porter Graham, Sept. 17, 1908

## 'Ordinary Things'

(Frank Porter Graham, a former UNC President and United Nations mediator, was editor of the *Tar Heel* for the year 1908-09.)

The Editors of The Tar Heel enter upon their duties this year with no feeling of confidence or assurance, but are rather oppressed with the sense of the grave responsibility which these duties entail, and their inability to measure up to the demands of these responsibilities. What problems the year has in store for us we cannot even conjecture, but only entertain the hope that they do not far exceed our powers. The readers of The Tar Heel need not expect from us the brilliant outbreaks of Stephenson, or the literary couplings of Mills, or the virile style of Gunter, but only ordinary things in an ordinary manner. It is our intention, however, to do our best (even though that be ordinary) and to prove ourselves in some degree worthy of the trust reposed in us. We desire the assistance and encouragement of every student in college, for, without the assistance and encouragement of the students, we have failed already. Again we say that we will try to do our best, and if we fail to measure up to the high standards of our predecessors, lay the failure to the blame of the head, not of the heart.

To the new student we extend our cordial greetings. The University life of which they have heard so much and known so little, is now before them. Already perhaps their short acquaintance with it has disillusioned them of some of its halos. The historic walls are made of common brick, and the classic shades are ordinary shadows. This disillusion has not come without a tinge of sadness but we trust that with it is coming the realization that the University life is none the less worthwhile. The appreciation of its full worth comes with the months and years. The sadness of the disenchantment gives place to a love of its realities that is both deep and lasting.

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All letters to the editor are welcomed by the editorial staff, regardless of the opinions and ideas presented within them.

Letters should be addressed to the associate editor, care of the Daily Tar Heel.

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