

The Chapel Hill Weekly

Founded in 1923 by Louis Graves

"If the matter is important and you are sure of your ground, never fear to be in the minority."

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University Administrators Demonstrate The Difficulties Of Enforcing Gag Law

Last Monday, UNC administrators explained to the University Board of Trustees some of the difficulties of enforcing North Carolina's Gag Law because of the statute's uncertainties, ambiguities and vagueness.

As if to drive home the point, the University several days later proceeded to demonstrate the Keystone Kops aspect of attempted enforcement.

One who helped to prove the University's point was Larry Phelps, a former UNC student who summered in Cuba in defiance of the State Department's travel ban.

On his return from Cuba, Phelps had taken the Fifth four times before the House Un-American Activities Committee, although it still is not clear in what regard he invoked Constitutional immunity.

In the course of a visit to the Chapel Hill campus last week, Phelps gave a talk about his Cuban adventure in one of the UNC dorms. The talk was informal and was not sponsored by any official campus group. However, the University administration was advised beforehand that Phelps planned to speak and the administration didn't see any clear-cut reason to stop him.

In his speech, Phelps admitted that he was a communist (with a little "c"), but not a member of the Communist Party. This would seem to put Phelps under the Gag Law, but he had already spoken. It was a little late to lock the barn door.

Another case which illustrates the University's quandary over enforcement is a statistic's colloquium planned for tomorrow. The speaker is to be a professor from Leningrad State University in Russia. His topic will be "Limit Theorems for Large Deviations of Sums of Independent Random Variables." That doesn't sound like propaganda or subversion. But then the Gag Law doesn't mention subject matter; it simply states that members of the Communist Party shall not speak at any State-supported college or university.

Bonus Is Good, But Not As A Policy

In voting a bonus of \$100 each to the members of the Chapel Hill Police Department, the Board of Aldermen managed at least satisfactory compensation for the 1,400 hours of overtime the policemen put in during racial demonstrations last summer.

Appreciated as the gesture was, it did nothing toward correcting a serious deficiency in the structure of municipal law enforcement. The demonstrations which occasioned the overtime were admittedly of an unusual nature and not the sort of thing with which the police are expected to deal as a matter of routine. Consequently the Police Department is not structured to handle them as a matter of routine, or without extraordinary measures. The policemen responded admirably to the demand nevertheless. Vacations went by the board and many a patrolman had to be called out of bed to meet emergencies. To their credit, no really serious incidents occurred in connection with the demonstrations. Yet the expense of this salutary performance would, without the bonus, have been borne entirely by the individual policemen themselves.

The Town does not reimburse its employees for overtime duty it permits them "compensatory time off." But for the Police Department to have permitted all those who put in overtime to take advantage of this form of reimbursement, it would have meant making a shambles of the law enforcement routine. The overtime compiled equalled a normal week's work for 85 men.

It is doubtful that Chapel Hill has

The Russian professor reportedly has been sent one of the questionnaires the University requires of speakers who might be subject to the Gag Law, but no reply has been received.

The colloquium speaker would seem to fall in the same category as Dr. J. B. S. Haldane, who had been scheduled to speak at State College on genetics. Dr. Haldane refused to respond to the questionnaire and his scheduled appearance was dropped. It will be interesting to see what happens if the Russian professor shows up at Chapel Hill tomorrow without having acknowledged the questionnaire in any way.

The University obviously is trying to do what the Gag Law demands but, as the case of Larry Phelps demonstrated last week, enforcement would seem to require divining what is in a man's mind as well as investigating what is in his past.

The only alternative to mind-reading would seem to be a censor standing at the speaker's side. As soon as a doubtful word was uttered, the censor would pole-ax the speaker on the spot. This might not cull any Communists, but it sure would cut down on public speaking, and that might be what the Legislature has been after all the time.

DSM For Jonas

One of the State's big newspapers pointed out last week that Charles R. Jonas had done the Republican Party a valuable service by keeping the populace waiting on tenterhooks all those months to see if he would run for Governor.

The way the newspaper figured it, even though Mr. Jonas finally decided not to run he had gotten the GOP thousands of dollars worth of publicity just by thinking about it.

Sort of like the fellow driving his car over the cliff and saying to himself: "I know this is going to kill me, but look at the headlines I'll get."

seen its last demonstration, and even if it has, there are other situations which could arise to produce comparable overwork of the police. In fairness, the Town has no choice but to make additional personnel available, or to establish an equitable means of paying any Town employee called upon to deal with a sustained emergency.

Have A Petunia

The Richmond News Leader

Scientists at the Rosewell Park Memorial Institute in New York are conducting experiments to discover an acceptable substitute for tobacco. So far, they have come up with a cigarette concocted of eggplant, dandelions and cabbage leaves, and another made of carrots, mints, potatoes, petunias, and hollyhock.

The "most palatable" cigarette designed to date consists of petunia, cabbage, and dandelion leaves sprayed with a mixture of sugar, cocoa, maple and glycerine, laced with a dressing of Jamaica rum and herbs, tonka and deer's tongue. The scientists say that one object of their research is to design a cigarette that does not harm the smoker. Another object is to come up with a cigarette that allows the smoker to break the habit easily.

The fellow who puts away a pack of twenty petunias may or may not reach objective number one, but by George, he'll make it fine with number two.



'Leaves Of Brown Came Tumbling ...'

The Wages Of Winter In Chapel Hill

Letters: Robert J. Getty, Rockefeller

Dear Sir:

There are some people whom nature seems to set aside, above and beyond us lesser mortals. Professor Robert Getty was one of these.

The first time I met him I was looking for the classroom of a professor of the Greek Classics. Professor Getty came in the hall and directed me to the sought-after class. Later I told the Greek professor that "Professor Getty and I nearly had a love-feast in the hall." That is the effect he had on everybody who came in contact with him, however fleeting, as the letter from the librarian attests.

I never audited Professor Getty's course, because I am not a Latin scholar, but on the campus, or wherever I would meet him, he was always the courteous, superb gentleman. His wife, Mrs. Getty, is just as lovely an example of the highest type of womanhood. We are fortunate to have had their presence in our midst, even for a brief period, "for departing they leave behind them, foot prints on the sands of time," and on the University community.

Otelia Connor

Dear Sir:

Even though in our form of government it isn't too important, who is President, I would much rather see Rockefeller as President than Goldwater, because whether a lot of people like it or not, there has to be a world community of men with as little to keep men apart from each other as is possible.

The fact is that man has to get used to thinking of problems in global terms, even if it is more comfortable to think in terms of local or county affairs. Man cannot forever cling to different nationalities, different religions, different colors of skin and different standards of living to make him feel superior to his fellowman. Man gradually will have to grow up, if he is to remain on this planet, and he has to learn that the more fortunate have to share with the less fortunate; that there is no superior religion and that there is no superior nationality. Man has to derive his satisfaction from loving and understanding his neighbor, rather than from feeling superior to him. Our emotions have to start catching up with the technical and scientific developments which have been made. Otherwise, we will have nothing but knowledge, and will be prevented from using it by traditionalism, old habits, prejudices and downright stupidity.

Man must also realize that unlimited, unregulated population growth helps no one and hurts

everyone, because the available food per person shrinks as the population grows.

It is for these reasons that I think Rockefeller, not necessarily only for the term or terms of office that he might serve, but for the long pull, would be more qualified than Goldwater. When I say that it is largely unimportant who is President of this country, I say this because, in the final analysis, every President with few exceptions, has been hogtied by a Congress which is dominated by local and regional issues and run by people who do not necessarily possess global thinking and global understanding, though as individuals each and every one of them is probably as fine a fellow as one can find. The only trouble is, fine fellows do not necessarily understand mankind; fine fellows do not necessarily understand what can be done for the creation of a sensible one-world government, or cannot see the need that each person on this planet should have 3,000 calories of food per day, and can have this amount as far as techniques go. If they don't have it, it is not for lack of money, know-how or techniques, but wrong emotions of lawmakers.

But any man who is President of this country, and who is able to think twenty or fifty years ahead, can stimulate the American people, and if he does not accomplish anything else except to stimulate the people, he is better than the man who will not provoke the people and who rather leaves well enough alone. However, when enough presidents, with the great prestige of that office, for a long enough time have stimulated enough people into shedding some of their old and mostly wrong conceptions of mankind, then it is possible that the voters gradually might vote for well-qualified people who have a vast amount of knowledge and are willing to tell the voters that local issues are not the overriding problems of our time, rather than for the pork-barrel candidates.

Basically, I would say that the people who would vote for Rockefeller are the ones who wish to see equal rights for all Americans, who want to see a world community of human beings, who are interested in how many millions of people starve each year, who are intelligent enough to see that the federal government, whether we like it or not, because life is getting more complicated by the hour, will have to do more also because people want to live in a welfare state, and what they don't like is welfare for others. But dare take it away from the individual and he will scream, regardless of or against whom he is. I seriously

doubt if many "arch-conservatives" who receive social security return their checks.

The people who would vote for Rockefeller are really the ones who believe in the enormous strength of America, both technical and psychological, and who are therefore not afraid that communism might win by having a little weak outpost ninety miles from our shores. It is rather Rockefeller who would advocate advertising the American Miracle and propose sharing it with the rest of the world than Goldwater.

Most people loathe trying one of the truest sayings: that happiness multiplies as one divides it with others. The same can be said for the American Miracle, because it also will multiply many times over for all Americans, and for all men on this planet, as this Miracle is shared with others.

As to Governor Rockefeller's divorce and re-marriage, I think this is an enormous asset for the man. I think the American people, in fact, all people on this planet, are much better off with a President who loves his wife and is loved by her, and who is really happy. I have a feeling there is a built-in guarantee for happiness for him. But I have no knowledge whatsoever as to any other candidate's married life, and for all I know he has a nagging wife, or he fusses with her all the time, and such a man cannot use all his energy, all his love for mankind and all his ingenuity in the interest of spreading the American Miracle over this globe.

There is another free bonus that comes with Rockefeller as President, and it is indeed an enormous bonus for anyone who believes in peace and the community of men, regardless of nationality, color, religion or the form of government under which he lives. I, as a world traveler, who has started factories all over the world, know the magic of the Rockefeller name throughout the world, because the Rockefeller Foundation has done so much good for so many for such a long time, and that includes hundreds of millions of people behind the Iron Curtain.

There are three American names that evoke some very special emotions among almost all people on this planet: Roosevelt, because he was so human and so warm, and people the world over knew that he cared for the common man; Ford, because his name is synonymous with pioneering high wages, and a high standard of living, and opening a new world for all men, wherever they live; and Rockefeller, for reasons mentioned.

Sincerely yours,
Heinz Rollman
Waynesville

Bob Quincy

Some Thoughts For Sunday Morning Breakfast

Drivers who park and thoughtlessly straddle painted lines should be tagged. They're using two meters, paying for one.

When nature erupts with a series of thunder storms, some contend it is the result of atomic experimentation. Do they have any answers for almost a month of clear skies?

Television stations which fill their coffers with premium rates for "blue" ads extolling sex movies are guilty on two counts: (1) the original ad, and (2) prompting the viewer to visit a theatre. It should be investigated by proper authorities.

Yogi Berra has one of America's choice jobs, manager of the elegant New York Yankees. Another case of a fellow who couldn't pass the College Boards making good.

SPEAKING OF TELEVISION, the ad of the century would be Y. A. Tittle, the Giants' quarterback, doing one of those "greasy kid stuff" commercials.

Next time you eat a five dollar steak just remember: back in your youth the same bill would have purchased 100 five cent hot dogs.

How would rock'n'roll sound if played by the New York Philharmonic?

It won't be long before the Tar Heels face State again. The two no-love-lost cousins open Kenan Stadium next fall.

The biggest scares that came out of Halloween were the seriousness of the stomach aches from eating too many sweets.

THE SOVIETS DENY a trio of their countrymen were engaged in spying, contrary to an FBI opinion. They were merely sightseeing?

A Fort Mill, S. C., steel worker fell from the third floor of a new office building last Thursday and lived. He contended that the fall wasn't bad at all, but the sudden stop smarted a little.

There are only 43 more shopping days until Christmas.

Ever notice how the old grad with thick mane seeks out bald former classmates and jovially flatters them: "You haven't changed one bit." Really!

Fellow who has the eye of a talent scout reveals he has taken a good view and has resolved the co-eds this year are a bumper crop as lookers.

THEY'RE ALWAYS BUILDING in Chapel Hill. Next for the workmen's sledge is Woollen Gym, which will undergo a 14-month facelift beginning this week. Adolph Menjou, who died recently, was the only good reason for the invention of spats.

For a pleasing tang in salad dressings, mix Roquefort and French.

It takes a real personality boy to ride 18 floors in an elevator with a total stranger and not feel uncomfortable.

Is it true that Cuban phonographs are called Hi-Fidel sets?

Whatever happened to Nelson Eddy?

BILLY ARTHUR

When Rep. Ed Hamlin returned from the special session of the General Assembly, I inquired how he liked it.

"Fine," he reported. "And lots of the representatives asked about you with some interest."

I was glad he didn't say little interest.

Overheard at the Tri-Delt House:

"He and I are going to dinner."

"You got permission to stay out all night?"

"Now, you think I'm a slow 'ser'?"

"Funnest story (printable, that is) I heard this week was about a funeral down east several years ago. It was for a fellow who was regarded as just about the meanest, most miserly person in the section. And, yet, the church was overflowing with people.

One of the mourners was asked how come such an individual could attract so many people to his funeral.

"Wal," he drawled, "You just give the people what they want."

We have had more togetherness in our household in the past two weeks than at any time since we got a TV set.

The reason is that the Missus and I put in a new rule there would be no television viewing by any member of the family from Monday through Thursday evening.

So, when the children are finished with their homework and the Missus with the dishes, we have a chance to talk, laugh, read and have family fun.

Friday and Saturday evenings are open viewing as long as anyone wishes.

The result has been, I think, that all of us have come to appreciate each other and even the TV more.

Our Annis Lillian and Billy Jr. had been accustomed to early rising on Saturday morning to watch the "Sunrise Theatre." But last Saturday they slept till 8 a.m. and missed — not all of the program but — three murders, three screams, six screeches and nine squeals.

Billy Jr. came home with a report that he had failed to make the Glenwood School Choir. "I don't sing good enough," he said. We asked when they held trials.

"Mrs. Weir came around to the room and we sang songs, and she went around the room holding her ear down close to our mouths. Who could sing?"

And our Annis was disappointed that school homework prevented her going trick-or-treating on Halloween.

"I wanted to go so badly," she said, "so I could get something to eat in school Friday."

What's going on around here? Lady came in last week for some artists' charcoal, and I asked if she wanted the soft, medium or hard.

"Doesn't matter," she replied. "I'm putting it in my will."

Several days later a man came in asking if we had any rubber stoppers in our science department. We had.

"Betcha ain't got any cork ones," he offered.

"Bet we have," I told him.

He was amazed at first, then pleased when we counted him a couple of dozen. As he went out the door, he turned and said: "I'll let you know how the batch turns out."