

CHAPEL HILL NEWS LEADER

Leading With The News in Chapel Hill, Carrboro, Glen Lenoir and Surrounding Areas

Can Separate Be Equal?

One weakness of the Governor's emotional address Monday night was that it consisted chiefly of an appeal to colored citizens to maintain separate but equal schools in the face of the US Supreme Court's ruling that separate schools of the races are "inherently" unequal.

Another weakness was his addressing the Negroes of the state as if they were an alien people, and his putting the state in the position of making war on the National Association of Colored People.

He was on stronger ground when he argued that time is needed for a change in social

mores and customs, and when he suggested that studies of local conditions be carried out by local committees consisting of members of both races.

Something can be gained by cooperation and mutual help, but nothing but loss and futility are to be expected from an intentional collapse of the State's public school system.

If that temple is pulled down, the white children are liable to suffer worse than the Negro children.

The Governor's appeal was negative where affirmative leadership is the thing needed.

An Avalanche of Babies

A new birth record was established in the US when in the first four months of this year more than 1,000,000 babies were born.

If that rate were maintained the population would be increased by 3,000,000 this year while in three years and four months the population would be up ten millions.

In six years these new avalanches of babies will be knocking at the doors of schools while in another ten years a large part of them will be ready for the colleges and universities.

Yet almost nothing is being done to meet the school needs of the nation's main asset—their children.

There is no plan, no money, no purpose. The richest nation on earth stands helpless in a rising sea of children. Congress looks another way while the administration at Washington prepares to get itself reelected

next year.

Yet the government has 60 nations on its payroll and drops billions upon billions into the maw of war preparation.

A large part of the blame for this miserable treatment of the nation's children falls on Southern members of Congress. They are afraid to back bills for more and better school buildings and equipment because of the segregation issue.

So once more is the South conditioned and palsied by the race question.

Every people may expect to pay a penalty for its failures, but there is no good reason in this situation why the children should pay the penalty that should properly fall on adults.

Are we to look upon a million new babies as a million new victims of a false situation?

The Last Summer of "Longs"

The present humid summer may be remembered in history as the last in which "longs" received complete social acceptance.

The whole trend and compulsion is toward "shorts", whether Bermuda or suburban.

For example, the mayor of St. Louis proposes to put his police force hereafter in Bermuda shorts, open-collared shirts, and with helmets.

The helmets can wait, but the shorts and the shirts as specified are, we think, destined to become standard apparel throughout those parts of the country where the summer heat is 90 or more.

And why not? The coats and jackets, the neckties, the stiff collar, the long trousers, are only the handovers from English habits

and English customs which so long staped the American social scene.

The English climate in summer is chilly enough to make even straw hats unnecessary. But the USA is covered in the summertime with a blanket of hot dry air that is not far from semi-tropical. The chief cities of the East have suffered from one heat wave after another while in the Midwest temperatures of 100 degrees or more have been common.

To wear coats and long trousers under such conditions is patiently absurd.

The women long ago emancipated themselves from winter clothes in the summertime. But the men will not yet acknowledge that the American summer is semi-tropical and should be met with semi-tropical apparel.

Menaced by a New York Cop

By HUGO GIDUZ
(Continued)

After the close of the Harvard commencement exercises there was the meeting of the Alumni Association. This was like most Alumni Association meetings at all institutions of higher learning; not too exciting, nor too interesting!

After this meeting which closed with the singing of "Fair Harvard", we reluctantly broke up. The "Fiftieth Reunion" was over!

But was it ended? Not quite. There was gatherings of groups of us who had come from far and near for this event. It meant bidding farewell to many whom we would never see again. The conviviality, and congeniality, of the four days together at Harvard had been wonderful.

And so we went to our rooms to pack our bags and one by one, slowly drifted away, each glad of the contacts made, but sad that they were so soon ended. It was a glorious highlight in the

life of each of us. But there must be an end to all good things. And so we left Cambridge, richer and happier in spirit, perhaps, but sadder of heart.

Our Fiftieth Anniversary is over. But we shall never forget it!

Yes, it is over. However, there still are some matters that I must mention, which may be of interest to any who have been reading these reports.

I was much interested in a picture in the *Crimson* of June 14. It was of three Harvard men; Charlie Mason, our secretary; Charles E. Mason, Jr., his son, class of 1930; and Peter Mason Gunderson, grandson of Charlie, and nephew of Mr. Mason, Jr., a senior: three generations, twenty-five years apart at this celebration!

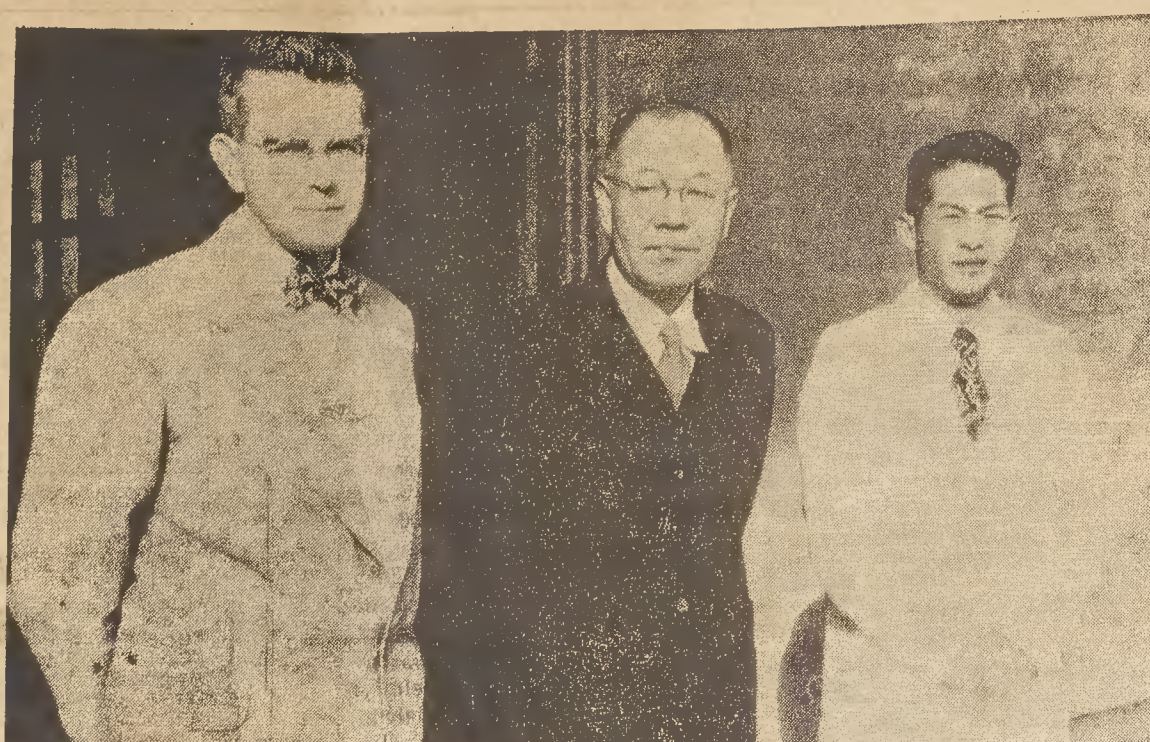
There is an incident that occurred while I was in New York that had slipped my mind which I think will be of some interest. It provoked me a great deal, to put it mildly.

One evening I left my hotel to saunter about in Times Square. As usual in the square, there was a crowd gathered in front of a window. Of course, like all the rest of the curious people, I had to see what was going on. I succeeded in getting close enough to find out that there was a baker in the showwindow making pizza pies.

He was a real artist. He took the large piece of dough, covered it with flour and patted it out into a large round flat surface. Then, when it was of the correct size, he tossed it in the air and caught it on his fingertips as it came down, with the edge curled up. Then he put the ingredients on the dough with a large wooden paddle and when ready for the oven he placed it inside with his paddle.

That looked interesting enough to me to warrant a brief account for my series in the *News Leader*. So, just imagine my shock when a policeman came up asking what I was doing, telling me that I could not hang around there like that!

I explained what my purpose



THE MEN WHO MADE THE HIROSHIMA DAIRY: Left to right, Dr. Warner Wells, translator; Dr. Michihiko Hachiya, author; Neal Tsukifuji, editorial adviser.

Who Were the Victors in Hiroshima's Destruction?

By DORIS BETTS

In its years of publishing, the University of North Carolina Press has made many valuable contributions to man's knowledge and culture; but it has probably seldom had the opportunity of making so large a contribution on an international scale as it does with the publication this week of "Hiroshima Diary".

This journal of a Japanese physician, which has been translated by a young Tarheel doctor, spans the brief time between August 6 to September 30, 1945; but these are memorable days in the history of man and the Japanese physician who lived through them, Michihiko Hachiya, who has recorded them not only faithfully but very movingly.

"Hiroshima Diary" appears ten years after the day of the first atomic explosion. Dr. Hachiya wrote on that day, "The hour was early; the morning still, warm, and beautiful. Shimmering leaves, reflecting sunlight from a cloudless sky, made a pleasant contrast with shadows in my garden as I gazed absently through wide-flung doors opening to the south."

Seconds after those half-drowsy observations came the strong flash of light, the dark sky; the sudden collapse of buildings and gardens everywhere. Dr. Hachiya found his clothing completely and bewilderingly gone, his body inexplicably wounded, a fragment of glass embedded in his neck (like a good doctor he first removed this, matter-of-factly, before speculating).

After that was the long nightmare, beginning when Dr. Hachiya ran out into the street and fell over the head of a dead man ("Excuse me, excuse me, please!" he said) to the silence of aftermath.

"The streets were deserted except for the dead," he writes. "Some looked as if they had been frozen by death while in the full action of flight; others lay sprawled as though some giant had flung them to their death from a great height."

Dr. Hachiya, at the time of the A-bomb blast, was head of an important Hiroshima hospital. The diary is the story of that hospital during those days, the men and women who worked in it and who died in it.

"Hiroshima Diary" is a stirring book because of the heroism of ordinary men in extraordinary conditions. It is impossible to read it with any sense that these were the enemy and we were the

victors. One has only the feeling that here are men and women, much like men and women we know, faced with strange and terrible dangers. We find them doing all the things we would have done. When they rise to real courage and heroism, and they do rise to such heights, it is impossible not to be proud to be one of the race of man.

One even forgets the early bitterness Americans felt toward the Japanese during the war when one reads Hachiya's account of the Emperor's broadcast on August 15. "Bear the unbearable," the emperor said, and told them that the war was lost. The wounded men and women huddled around the radio at the hospital burst out in sorrow and in anger at the loss.

"There is a limit to deceiving us!" quotes Hachiya. "I would rather die than be defeated," said another listener. And one man cried out, "General Tojo, you great thick-headed fool; cut your stomach and die!"

Later that night as he sat on a ventilator looking out over the ruins, Hachiya thought to himself, "Even in a nation defeated the rivers and mountains remain the same."

Because the reader is, for that minute, so much in sympathy with all the wounded waiting in the hospital for the news of defeat, he almost forgets that was day on which he so much rejoiced here in America.

This is the real contribution Hachiya's book will make. It will remind us of that trite but beautiful phrase, the brotherhood of man.

Hachiya's journal has been translated by a Chapel Hill physician, Dr. Warner Wells, who went to Hiroshima in 1950 as surgical consultant to the Atomic Bomb Casualty Commission and became a personal friend of Dr. Hachiya. He has translated the book with care and with sympathy. He, too, sees the book as having more to offer than a documented bit of history, or a study in ney medicine, or an approach to the psychology of a wounded and defeated people.

As he writes in his introduction, "All of us will be repaid beyond measure if this diary helps to refresh our memories, stimulate our imaginations, and temper our thinking about war, and especially the horror of atomic war. For if we cannot enliven our humanity, we are doomed."

Chips That Fall

This is the week of shooting stars. They began last Monday night when the earth passed through the heart of the cloud of meteors known as the Perseids. Another show is due tomorrow night and still another by the Draconids on August 22 and 29. The Perseids appear in the northeastern sky about 10:30 p.m. and at first make five to ten streaks per hour, increasing to 20 or more an hour around midnight. The Draconids are to be looked for in the north. A pad and a pillow out on the lawn make for comfort, and a good glass helps, hurricanes permitting.

Some people were arguing the other night about celestial phenomena, particularly the books by Charles Fort which contend that above the earth's atmosphere are strata or pieces of other worlds that contain forms of life similar to those on earth, whence rains of frogs, fish, and other things ordinarily supposed to have been transported by whirlwinds. A supposed rain of blood in the Chapel Hill area years ago was cited. On this the scrapbook kept by Dr. K. P. Battle, post-Civil War president of the University, contains this unidentified clipping which might have come from a Raleigh paper about 1884:

"Professor Venable of the University (chemistry department), having tested some of the matter that recently fell from a cloudless sky in Chatham county determines that it is blood. Such an incident happening in old times would have been deemed a prodigy. Indeed there have been many cases recorded in history of a similar fall or rain of blood—although we have heretofore regarded it as altogether impossible for such things to occur. There can be no doubt, however, that live fish have been deposited from the clouds, that showers of frogs have fallen, and that other living things have been rained down to us from above. The explanation of these wonders of nature is not easy—for

"There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

Washington Report

By BILL WHITLEY

RUSH. Now that Congress has adjourned, the mad rush on Capitol Hill is over until next January.

Within a matter of days after Congress ended its business shortly after mid-night last Wednesday, most Senators and Representatives had left for their home states.

Although the formal work in Washington has been completed for the year, there is still plenty of work to do for most members.

Several committees have scheduled trips for their members in Europe, and others will be holding hearings in various parts of the United States.

SCOTT. Senator W. Kerr Scott doesn't have an overseas trips scheduled, but he has a rigorous series of speeches and hearings. The Senator is spending most of this week in the Piedmont and Western parts of North Carolina, and next week he will be at Atlantic Beach attending a farm meeting. The following week he

will attend a dairy cooperative meeting in Goldsboro and travel from there to the Young Democrats' "Report to the People" rally scheduled at Winston-Salem August 27.

Later, the Squire of Haw River will be on the West Coast for about two weeks holding hearings with the Senate Interior Committee.

RALEIGH. On Tuesday, November 15, Scott, along with other members of the Senate Agriculture Committee, will hold hearings in Raleigh on the government's farm price support program.

The session in Raleigh will be one of about 20 hearings the Senate Agriculture Committee will hold throughout the country this fall in its efforts to come up with new farm program legislation next year.

According to Senator Scott, "We are trying to find out what the grass roots thinking is on this subject. We want to talk to as many farmers, especially small farmers, as possible."

'T DROPPETH AS THE GENTLE RAIN'

The summer night comes in with fragrance and with tenderness Of coolness, and of quiet, and of rain

So merciful that I remember Portia in her lawyer's dress Declaring, "The quality of mercy is not strained..."

And think how rightly mercy was compared to rain; And wonder if those words were written of a summer's night As earth grew fragrant with rain's kindness again, And Shakespeare thought again of mercy's might.

—Adelaide Fitzpatrick in the *Christian Science Monitor*

WORLD'S SMALLEST DAILY

On Tuesday, July 19, the Tryon Daily Bulletin, Seth Vining, publisher, which had gained national renown as the "world's smallest daily newspaper," practically doubled its size. The page is now the same as an ordinary business letter, 8½ x 11 inches.

\$64,000 Question Is Bargain to Sponsors

(LEONARD BUDER in New York Sunday Times)

In the two months that it has been on the air "The \$64,000 Question" has caught the interest of the nation's viewers in a way few other television shows ever have.

Making its debut on June 7, at the start of the supposedly slack summer season, the program quickly jumped to the top—or very close to it—of every major audience survey. The American Research Bureau estimates that the show has been seen by as many as 47,560,000 viewers—almost one-third the population of the United States.

In attaining such popularity, the program currently is making a national celebrity out of Gino Prato, the opera-loving cobbler from the Bronx. Last week he answered the \$32,000 question.

Earlier, the program gave fleeting prominence to Mrs. Catherine E. Kreitzer, the specialist on the Bible, who quit with \$2,000, and to Redmond O'Hanlon, a New York policeman, who stopped with \$16,000 after a bout with questions on Shakespeare.

"The \$64,000 Question" owes its tremendous audience appeal to the human drama inherent when an individual decides to risk all—or nearly all—for a greater fortune. But, in addition, its format permits sustaining the suspense over several weeks. And perhaps most important, the program manages to obtain remarkable contestants—seemingly ordinary persons who possess an extraordinary fund of knowledge.

The man who conceived "The \$64,000 Question" was Louis Q. Cowan, produced of such radio and TV shows as "The Quiz Kids," "Stop the Music," "Down You Go," and "Conversation." He began where the old "Take It or Leave It" quiz show left off—with \$64 for a correct an-

How can a sponsor such sums? Actually, the economics of TV is a bargain. So far, he has paid out about \$100,000 some sponsor prizes, including the \$100,000 a week for that has an audience smaller size.

The questions are prepared by a team headed by Bergen Evans, editor of "Down You Go" are about forty categories and these somewhat each week.

In selecting contestants, Cowan and his staff certain qualifications: personality, geographical ability to stand before phone and camera, coming flustered at stage "amnesia," and others.

Contestants get on three ways: they are for a chance to appear out an application card; tending the television, recommended by some studio. The first cash has brought \$10,000 for the program.

Only 10 per cent of cations survive the initial screening. An applicant is asked about knowledge of any subject, his marital status, life, and plans to spend prize money should he

Farmers paid \$11 principal and interest land bank loans during January 1, 1955, farmers 000 land bank loans at \$1½ billion.

Special 9.1 cu. Ft. Frigidaire

NEW 1955 MODEL NOW FEATURE PRICED

at only 1999.00 And Your Old Refrigerator



Model SDV-91 SPCL

Look what you Get!

- Full-width Freezer
- Full-width Chill Drawer
- Rust-proof Aluminum Shelves
- Butter Compartment
- Exclusive Quickube Trays
- Full-width Porcelain Hydrator for fruits and vegetables
- Frozen Juice Can Dispenser
- Removable Door Shelves
- Tilt-down Egg Server
- Famous Meter-Miser Mechanism

Hurry! Quantity is Limited

BENNETT & BLOCKS

105 E. Franklin St.