

**Time But Little Else**

The University trustees will, by appealing from the three-man court decision that race and color of skin must not determine undergraduate admissions, gain some time but little else.

By taking this non-compliance attitude the trustees have obliged the University to join those Southern school authorities who have allowed themselves to be forced into a defensive position.

The University can gain no ground in this situation or any other by acting always on the defensive. This cannot fail to be a weak position.

If the University loses this appeal, its defeat will be all the more humiliating.

Friends of the University cannot help feeling that the University had an opportunity to take a magnanimous, gracious, and dignified position, but has lost it by taking refuge in technicalities.

It is to the credit of Federal Judge John J. Parker, who like some of the other trustees is a University alumnus, that he dissented from the decision to appeal. Judge Parker realizes that the words "university" and "universal" come from the same stem.

**A Long Way to Go**

Liberty is not yet secure in the USA.

Waldo Frank, author, has been refused a passport to go to Asia, including China.

And although Dr. John P. Peters, professor at Yale Medical School, has been cleared by the US Supreme Court for a classified government project, he has not been accorded the right of facing his accusers, as demanded by the US constitution.

And neither has Frank.

Thus the State Department and the Justice Department, which are supposed to have the special duty of upholding the Constitution, have been taking the leadership in ignoring it or breaking it down.

So it cannot be said that the American Dark Age, through which we have been passing, is yet done with. We have rolled up some of its edges, but public officials all sworn to uphold the US Constitution, are obstinately

clinging to the cloud that smothers it.

In part this situation is the result of ignorance of the US Constitution on the part of the average citizen. He does not know its chief provisions, especially the Bill of Rights, and there exists no agency ready to teach him.

Hence he can be bullied by any petty official clothed in a uniform and a growl, and is liable to find his rights canceled by any Washington office-holder who can wall himself off from public by a secretary and a door guard.

The schools are already heavily burdened, but if they could take on the task of acquainting every pupil with his fundamental rights as an American and a citizen, there would be fewer of these impudent encroachments at Washington and elsewhere.

**Inviting a Reaction**

The following from the Richmond County Journal about the recent auto race at Darlington, S.C., should receive consideration by all citizens:

"A sportswriter's comment that if all the empty beer cans seen at the Darlington race Labor Day were stretched end to end the line would surely reach Milwaukee, was no exaggeration. The drinking before, during and after the Labor Day race was such as this writer has never seen, and that includes other trips to previous Darlington races, innumerable college football games, and a trip to the Indianapolis "500" not long ago.

The race started before lunch and did not end until late afternoon. By that time many of the 50,000, drinking on an empty stomach, were in an advanced stage of drunkenness.

Because of this, there were many fistfights

among the spectators, and driving on the highways after the race was over was dangerous indeed. Police walked by obviously dead drunk men and women because it would have taken half the jails in all South Carolina to hold them all."

No people will forever allow their roads and public places to be thus converted into an unholy spectacle of the kind described here. If this sort of conduct continues, we should not be astonished if a reaction sets in and another movement toward national prohibition is started.

We should remember that a totally dry country resulted once from just such displays and excess, and what was done once can be done again. The beer and liquor people can help the police by doing some policing themselves.

**Better Cadillacs or Better Classrooms?**

(By EDWARD P. MORGAN, AFL Radio News Analyst)

The kids are back to school and in the ensuing quiet, parents may be tempted to limit their thoughts about education to prayers of thanks for that handy invention which reduces household bedlam at this time of year. There never ceases to be something new to learn on the subject, however, and perhaps the problem of education has never needed such full, serious, sober and intelligent public attention as it needs right now.

The building shortage has not been eased. The teacher shortage has not been eased. One of the cores of the question, the quality of teaching, remains below par because for some strange, ironic reason our flowering civilization is more willing to pay for quality in a Cadillac than in a classroom.

The person who attends college, according to statistics, may expect to earn upwards of \$100,000 more during his lifetime than the one who does not.

Even so, he notes, parents complain of the "current high" cost of higher education; yet the rise in per capita income has been roughly three times as great as the rise in college tuition.

"During the past 25 years," the Harvard president reveals, "the salaries of teachers in colleges, measured in terms of stable purchasing power, rose less than about one-sixth as much as the rise of per capita income measured in the same way."

Financially, one could argue from that, teachers are not second-class but sixth-class citizens.

education in the next quarter century, he says, is training the exceptional few drawing out fully the talents of the ablest members of each age group. "For it is the exceptional person — observes Pusey of Harvard — one might almost say the eccentric person—who all along has been opening the way toward a fuller life for all of us. We ignore him at our cost."

Where do you find these exceptional people? You never quite know. They live on every side of town.

**90 MEDICAL SCHOOLS**

While the population of the nation has approximately doubled since 1910, enrollment in approved schools of medicine has increased more than 125% — from 12,500 to 28,200 students. In 1910 there were only 3,165 physicians graduated from approved medical schools, as compared to 6,861 in 1954, an increase of 115%. Within the next five years there will be 10 new four-year medical schools in operation, bringing the nation's total to 90. — Elmer Hess, M.D., president of AMA.

**TOBACCO BALLOTS**

Just how strongly the (tobacco) problem may affect North Carolina is indicated by the Agriculture Department's final tabulation on the flue-cured tobacco growers in the marketing quota vote.

Marketing quotas for the next three years were approved by 95.5 per cent of the flue-cured growers who voted.

Total ballots cast in North Carolina reached 134,046. Of the farmers from four other states who voted, South Carolina had the second highest. Its total vote was only 28,454. — Greensboro Daily News

The people planning the November White House conference on education, and the rest of us for that matter, would do well, I think, to grasp a few fragments from "The Exploding World of Education," as an article by Harvard University President Nathan M. Pusey is called in the September issue of Fortune Magazine.

Education, Pusey says cannily to a profit-minder nation, is profitable.

**KEEP PETS CONFINED**

We would like to make two suggestions which might go a long way toward the total elimination of stray dogs and cats:

1. Expand and improve the dog warden system.
2. A public education campaign to discourage the cruel practice of dumping kittens and puppies out in the woods to fend for themselves.

We are now in the time of year when game species are most vulnerable to stray dogs and cats. Somewhere near half the problem would be solved if pet owners would keep their animals confined—Wildlife in N. C.



—Haynie in Atlanta Journal

**Bethel is Baptist Favorite**

(Sanford Herald)

... at every crossroads in the length and breadth of our State (is) the inscription: "This way to Beth El Chapel."

So once wrote Harry Golden, editor of "The Carolina Israelite," in discussing the influence of the Jewish people, as a continuing cultural and religious group, upon the consciousness and day-to-day living of North Carolinians.

Mr. Golden's impression of the plethora of Bethels was correct. The name, according to a recent study by "Charity and Children," is the most popular among Baptist churches in the State. There are 33 Baptist Bethels (and certainly at least a scattering representing other Protestant denominations).

**NOT AN ULCER VICTIM**

Contrary to the generally held belief, the big business executive is not plagued with ulcers and does not suffer from overwork leading to an early death. This is one of the conclusions drawn from Mabel Newcomer's new book, "The Big Business Executive: The Factors That Made Him, 1900-1950."

From the data compiled by Professor Newcomer we can put together a "composite big business executive" that will apply, of course, to no one man but glaringly illuminates the whole matter. The composite executive is 61 years of age, and he will retire at 70. His investments in his company are less than 0.1 percent of the total stock outstanding. He is a Republican, an Episcopalian, and he served the government as an adviser during the war. He is a native American and the son of a small independent businessman. While relatively young and inexperienced he obtained a minor position with the corporation he now heads and was promoted to the presidency at the age of 52. — Pleasures of Publishing, Columbia University.

**NO TOWEL**

Little Ebby, who had a talent for getting into mischief, ran into the kitchen with a brighter-than-usual gleam in her eyes.

"Mommy," she announced importantly. "I gave the kitty a bath."

"But what towel did you use?" her mother asked anxiously.

"I didn't use any," she answered. "I just wrung him out." — Smithfield Herald

**FOURTEEN MILLIONS**

The August 13 issue of North Carolina Facts reveals that at the end of no fiscal year since 1942-1943 has surplus money in the General Fund been less than \$14,000,000, and yet we are told each year that the General Assembly is "scrapping the bottom of the barrel" to do all it can to help meet the apparent needs of our schools. Wolf! Wolf! Wolf! — N. C. Education

**Chips That Fall**

Cars roaring up Franklin Street. Cars roaring down Franklin Street. Congestion and traffic tie-ups opposite the Carolina Cafe. Jams and standing lines in all the eating places. Last-minute search for rooms and apartments. The University opened its fall term today.

★ ★ ★

An English setter's rescue of a small boy from a copperhead snake, related in Monday's issue, is a reminder that copperheads are likely to be stirring around at this time of year, possibly looking for a place to bask in the sun. They are most likely to be found in dense weeds and undergrowth, or a quiet corner.

The John Alcotts recently found two in their garden, well hidden in high grass, just where their four children were likely to play.

Fortunately the copperhead is sluggish and rarely attacks unless stepped on or frightened. Its bite can make a victim sick but is seldom mortal. It can be recognized by its brownish coloring, with saddle shaped markings, triangular head, and pits before its eyes. It is the only poisonous snake that frequents the Chapel Hill neighborhood.

★ ★ ★

There's been a strong human reaction against snakes, all snakes, since the time of Eve. Yet most snakes in these parts are harmless and even beneficial. Recently a car stopped on a country road just as a black snake glided by. The occupants got out and pounded the snake to death. They had just as well been destroying a five-dollar bill. The black snake is worth that much a year in its destruction of rodents and insects. It does exact a toll, however, by raiding hen nests. We've even seen it stretching itself over a goose egg.

★ ★ ★

The community is suffering from the worst plague of mosquitoes, midges, and gnats seen since carpetbag days. The mosquitoes don't wait for nightfall or sound a war cry, but silently attack by daylight. Recent wet weather and standing water are blamed. We wonder how much empty beer cans are contributing to the scourge.

**The Pilgrimage of Women**

(FRANK P. GRAHAM at dedication of Elizabethan Garden, August 18.)

The North Carolina Garden Club has not only set aside these ten acres for the flowers of this region but also has chosen to honor the name of a queen who gave to history the name, Virginia, and gave here name to one of the great ages of history. In six of the historic ages of our western history which have taken their names from rulers, the Age of Pericles, the Augustan Age, the Elizabethan Age, and Age of Louis XIV, the Napoleonic Age and the Victorian Age, two have taken their names from women.

The Elizabethan Age was the age in which the earlier Italian Renaissance came in rich meanings to England. The Renaissance was the recovery of the ancient classical culture, the fulfillment of the later middle ages, and the beginning of the modern age. This efflorescence of the human spirit came to full flower in the Elizabethan Age with its Marlowe, Spenser, Ben Jonson, William Shakespeare, the defeat of the Spanish Armada, the dreams of Sir Walter Raleigh the vast enterprise of the commercial companies, and the struggles and hopes of simple men and women who founded overseas the dominions, which, in their separate ways, became the United States of America and the British Commonwealth of Nations.

**Symbols and Leaders**

Today noble women, Eleanor Roosevelt, Queen Elizabeth II, Queen Juliana, Helen Keller, Margaret Chase Smith, Madame Pandit and Begum Ali Khan, as symbols and leaders represent the present chapter in the long pilgrimage of women from the status of chattel property to personality to spirituality in the leadership of great humane causes in the modern world. The humanitarian crusades against slavery, economic exploitation

and unfair racial discrimination, the movement, have all the women given more humaneness to them all.

Along with churches, schools, hospitals, on farms, in offices, the professions, health, welfare and the women in the world, tending the flower of our native land, sure, with all the a great past in our culture to be known to this land. The earth and spirit, hands and hearts, themselves rooted in America, are making the fact that our to be what would call "a out but have its roots in natural soil and of the people.

**Freedom and**

Here in this where meet the 500 North Carolina as they tend the mountains to be memorate the woman and all the colonies. In remembrance of the Elizabethan Garden with a wave of across the century Elizabeth the First Elizabeth the Second seas once tended the Raleigh. In the glorious young Queen's memory, President we tones of the people and our people two peoples, with everywhere, always er for the freedom all peoples.

**Tobacco Farmers' Wage**

By JOHN E. PILAND, Johnston County Farm Agent

I met a very interesting fellow American the other day. His name was Joe Eschelmann, and he was from Weehawken, New Jersey, a portion of that metropolitan mass that lies just West of the Hudson River adjacent to New York's borough of Manhattan.

Mr. Eschelmann was on his way down in Dixie to spend some vacation time and stopped in Smithfield to see the sale of tobacco about which he had heard so much.

We entered the warehouse where the familiar chant of the auctioneer was being heard across golden rows of tobacco leaf. He listened for a moment and turned to me, saying, "I do not understand anything they say, but these farmers seem to be understanding all that is going on."

I told him that was not unusual, since many people seeing a tobacco auction for the first time had no idea what was going on, but the farmers, though years of experience in listening, were well aware of the progress of the sale.

We looked at a few of the tickets that had been marked, and we saw them marked at 12 cents a pound, 37 cents a pound, 46 cents a pound, and 57 cents a pound. He picked up a ticket off a pile selling at 53 cents and said to me rather excitedly, "Why that seems like a wonderful price. How many pounds of this can a farmer make per acre?"

I told him about 1500 pounds in a good year. He quickly figured in his head and said, "My goodness, that is \$750.00 per acre. These farmers must be doing all right." I said it was not quite that way—that I would explain later.

After watching the sale a little more and answering his many questions, I asked Joe to come and sit on a pile of tobacco with me—that there were a few things

Even if we escape the insect plague, we run the risk of being submerged under beer cans.

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We had just heard that a recent bride received 23 trays as wedding gifts and supposed this was tops when we learned that a previous bride had received 47 trays. Yet wives say they never have quite enough bowls to do with.

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Phillips Russell  
 Roland Giduz  
 L. M. Pollander  
 E. J. Hamlin  
 Robert Minteer

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