

Advance Over Moses

Passage by the State Senate of a bill which would allow prisoners convicted of misdemeanors to work outside during the day and return to cells on nights and weekends is a step toward recognition of the fact that the worst punishment often falls not on guilty men but on their wives and children.

century—that property is more sacred than human life. I've heard an inch at a time and three centuries have not taught us that so-called deterring punishments do not deter; and though we call ourselves a Christian nation we still live under an Old Testament theology that teaches retaliation and not the ethics of Jesus who said, "Go and sin no more."

Facing Forty Per Cent

In 1954 the tide of children born in the US came sweeping across the continent and for the first time four million babies were born in one year. In another ten years these children will be on the verge of entrance to high school and the Population Reference Bureau estimates that by 1968 40 per cent more students than now will be knocking for admission to the schools.

tion of help for the nation's schools ties Congress into knots. The State and local communities are not doing much better. Legal questions, financial questions, race questions, cut across every attempt to contrive programs that will meet that 40 per cent increase.

Too Big A Spread

Food prices up 16 per cent; farm prices down 14 per cent. This is the gist of a report from the House Agriculture Subcommittee at Washington covering the last 10 years. A spread of this kind amounting to 30 per cent points to a weak spot in the economy and indicates that while some classes are thriving on the prices being pushed upward, other classes are being punished.

less than a dime, while 60 cents is cut up among the distributors. This situation is far from healthy. It indicates that not all the parasites are to be found clinging to infected foods. In the period from 1947 to 1956 the report notes these differences: Farm meat prices down 29 per cent and retail prices down 5 per cent.

Summary Summerfield

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company announced today that unless Congress granted it certain tax relief within one week it would abolish information service, cease to accept calls between 9 p.m. and 7 a.m., and restrict all telephone conversations to four minutes. How would that go? It wouldn't go at all!

ent's hesitation. The public, U.S. you, me. Not the men with whom he had his quarrel, members of Congress. He didn't say there'd be an end to their franking privilege, that sends their mail free. Summerfield knew long ago how much money he had at his service. He also hoped for more, but prudence hews to the line of knowledge, not hope. If it seemed inevitable, he could have done a bit of paring here and there over a fair period, rather than rushing to an explosive, "Gimme! Or else, whoa!"

Patchwork Pay Plan

Bonds are best issued for specific, tangible projects. If these are of the sort that will take in revenue, and pay the securities off, so much the better. Governor Hodges' plan to shuffle around \$10,000,000 in bonds to provide pay increases for teachers and other public employes isn't a bit like that.

that and to revise taxes to attract new industry, a project dear to Mr. Hodges. It's a question whether business men would rush to move to a State that juggled money as proposed, even though tax rates — which always can be changed again — were low at the moment. Taxes are far from the main determinant in setting up plants. Availability of raw materials and of labor, nearness to transportation lines—those come ahead.



C. R. Daniel For The News Leader

Village Archaeology, Continued . . .

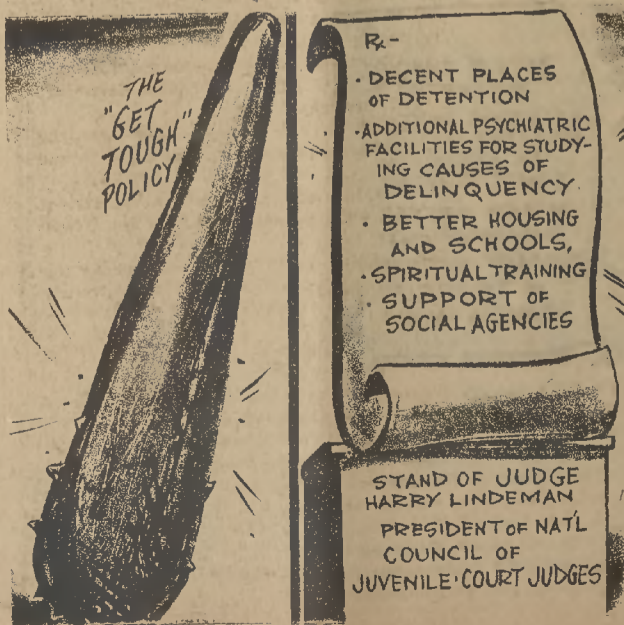
By RAYMOND ADAMS (Special to the News Leader) (continued)

The campus itself in this same sector of town contains archaeological remains. There is an outcropping of granite rock across the path to the west of the Health Department building on "Old Frail Row." Beside these rocks and at the head of the path leading west between Hill Music Hall and the Methodist Church is an almost buried concrete step. This is the bottom step of the onetime Beta House. That house burned down.

Also on the campus, directly behind Swain Hall, is part of a large circular cement foundation. Only an arc is visible, the rest has been covered by the pavement of a parking lot. This circle was the base on which stood the old standpipe of Chapel Hill's first water system.

Behind Gerrard Hall lies the neglected cornerstone of the original cavernous and unbelievable Memorial Hall, a stone dragged like some Stonehenge monolith out of the way when the present Memorial Hall was built, and left flat on its back marking nothing except man's forgetfulness. Other stones have been moved, borrowed, and built into new structures.

Will It Be Force Or Reason?



Partymiller—York Gazette & Daily

Remnants Of Earlier Campus Days

from remodeling. Carved into the stone is the inscription "W. 1833." His first initial has broken off. Whether he was H. W. and J. W. or some other W. we do not know. A little searching of records might determine who "W. 1833" might have been. But even now he has a kind of immortality, for "W" made his mark in college a century and a quarter ago. In gardens and lawns up and down Franklin Street are bases and capitals of columns, the scattered pieces of the porch from the south side of Gerrard Hall. The scars of the porch show on the walls of the old building, the foundation stones were uprooted

Are Things Too Good?

Carolina Israelite

There is no parallel for this America of the year 1957 in all the history of mankind, including the Xanadu of Kubla Khan: "Where Alph, the sacred river, ran through caverns measureless to man, down to a sunless sea." God forbid that there should be even the suggestion of a depression. In the study of world history we have found that people may give up profits if necessary, and even jobs; but it is a different story when they are confronted with the loss of Status. In the depression of the 1930's only a very small segment of our people was "declassified." In fact many folks actually achieved a STATUS they had never known.

only a few years ago. But the porch itself, scattered like the fourteen pieces of Osiris, lies here and there in the village for archaeological reconstruction. Thus under our feet are remnants of an earlier day. I am but a superficial archaeologist who has not dared dig up the public sidewalks and the university campus. I have found only what still lies upon the surface. A little digging might discover much more. Somewhere hereabouts is the buried cornerstone of the 1793 Old East Building, and nearby must be the clay pits whence came the bricks for the South Building.

ographers and bootblacks discussed dividends, earnings, car-loadings, and the Federal Reserve discount rate. Thus a fellow finally bought fifty shares of Skelly Oil at eight dollars a share in partnership with the short-order cook at the delicatessen store. Then came the crash, and the fellow stood at a bar with a five-cent glass of beer in his hand, and told all about how the stock market wiped him out. He thus achieved a STATUS he had never dreamed of—identity with J. Pierpont Morgan, who also lost money in the stock market.

Today it is entirely different. The slightest depression would automatically "DECLASS" sixty per cent of our population. Six weeks without a pay check to meet the installments, and everything comes out—down to the waffle iron. Millions of our people have entered the middle class during the past twenty years, and they have all the wonderful things this STATUS implies: beauty contests, garden clubs, League of Women Voters, automatic dishwashers, electric refrigerators which open by themselves, a baking oven which turns the roast over automatically, country clubs, swimming pools, and the suburban churches and temples with kitchens, vestments, processions, book reviews, Mr. and Mrs. Clubs, and brisquet, spaghetti, and bingo nights.

At no time in the history of the world have so many people had so much; and in a way this is frightening. I suppose this comes from something my mother dined into my head night and day: "It's bad when things are too good."

QUESTION OF STATUS

The Gentle women do not seem to have the yearning for STATUS that the Jewish women have. The Gentiles sit there smug and happy in their thirty-dollar hats; they are on all sorts of committees and appear to be enjoying themselves, and I believe they are. The natural interference is that

A Kick For Drag Ra

By BILL CROWELL Reporting From Raleigh

DRAG RACING, AGAIN . . . Two items in a single edition of the Raleigh Times last week ought to come like a kick in the groin to some people. The "sanctioned" drag racing enthusiasts and legislators unwilling to tighten up existing laws against such lunacy. The news items, of course, related two separate cases of highway racing in which three persons were killed—one in Forsyth, two others in Franklin.

Presumably the drivers of the death cars were only "high spirited" youngsters, deserving yet of clemency because youth in trouble must not be harshly treated. Now we have delinquents who cheerfully strangle and knife strangers, who kick-in the heads of citizens encountered at random, who murder with speeding automobiles. And who receive the same leniency accorded, say, a panty raider. It's incomprehensible to me why a deliberately invited disaster is not punishable in like measure. We're far too socially "advanced" to reinstate the old precept of retribution—that is, awarding criminal conduct with a comparable exactness to fit the crime.

Draggers aren't without their support, though, and what the more thoughtful of them say often sounds reasonable. "Give us drag strips, supervised by police au-

thority, and highway end," is their louder. But policemen and Only recently the national Association Police turned through such propositions. Equally influential Council, in a recent edition which contains like "while clubs term 'hot-rod' often worthwhile activities parent that the such organization tion of racing event NASCAR (National for Stock Car Autor is the country's first of motor racing. It's ing corporation, now and parts manufact by shrewd, lanky Bi an impoverished himself, NASCAR, a porary, the National sation of South froth with safety bers of both assoc form to rigidly la rules. They either rules or they are to race. In the Elizabeth of the state's first strip, the Daily Adv gained editorially ized racing on US remembered, thou the draggers' prov that when supervi established, open l ends. Well, the IACP of the National Safety think so, the Moto partment doesn't I don't think so!

Rest Of The Quo

By R. MAYNE ALBRIGHT (In a meeting of the Current Topics Club, Rocky Mount)

Now that members of the General Assembly have reflected, and the Governor has changed his position and agreed, the duty and the opportunity of this General Assembly is made clear: Our choice is not between proper tax adjustments and proper teacher salaries. Our choice is between meeting or failing to meet a real crisis in public education, both in public schools and the University. That choice should be clear.

Popular education has been our chief boast; we cannot allow it to continue to decline. The State University has been our pride, we cannot surrender it to mediocrity. Of course we can and should afford a plane for the Governor. Of course we can and should afford \$12,000 salaries for the Council of State.

Of course we can and should remove any tax inequities that impede our industrial development. We can afford these things just as we can afford to support our new Art Museum and our State Symphony.

But we cannot afford them unless we are determined that we can also afford adequate appropriations for public schools, for state employees, and for a first-rate State University. And in these times "adequate" support means more than a grudging gift of the necessary dollars to make up a 19.31 per cent increase to meet what the State Board of Education believes the essential minima.

It means that we need to renew our faith in public education; to renew our determination not only to support but to increase and strengthen and improve our public schools. We need to plan now for the predicted "tidal wave" that the next decade will bring into our schools and colleges.

We need to make it clear that we recognize this "tidal wave"

QUIZ CHAMPIONS

The Quiz Champion is part of the current decline of the intellectual and the distrust of the scholar. He is our new knucklehead. He has succeeded in reducing "scholarship" to the level of knowing the population of Tokyo, and the batting average of Babe Ruth,—and thus, unwittingly perhaps, he has helped to shut the door a bit tighter on—Original Thought—and the exploration of a New Idea.

their men are not so desperately essential to them, and their culture is that of a matriarchy. They sit comfortably without that bereft, forlorn, conspicuous, and self-conscious feeling that you easily recognize in the lonely Jewish woman. Carolina Israelite

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