

Back It Goes Till Next December

Towards Pride In

Charlotte News

Has North Carolina rejoiced too long in the generalization that it is a vale of humility between two mountains of conceit?

It has, we insist, and something should be done about it.

Some Tar Heels maintain that among our neighbors there are only two classes of people—those who never have worn shoes and those who make us feel as if we never had. And then there are the North Carolinians who are simply proud of not being proud.

Meanwhile, thousands of Tar Heel children grow up in this vast vale between Richmond's aristocratic unconcern with little or no appreciation of a special heritage.

One remedy was suggested last weekend by Dr. Christopher C. Crittenden, director of the State Department of Archives and History. Addressing the Eastern Carolina Press Association in Smithfield, he urged statewide interest and effort in the restoration of Tar Heel historical sites.

North Carolina has plenty of history to preserve, said Dr. Crittenden, and that is true. It is also true that the development of historical sites from the mountains to the coast would attract visitors from other states to our vale—visitors with fat pocketbooks.

But, more move would a and stimulate sons and daught

It would not for Tar Heels airs and highly memories of s bor states. Alf lina's motto is (To Be Rathe. Nor is it neces Staters to res cious son of th ed by Jonathan "a continuing man is as goe that if you do show you he's ter."

All that is re appreciation of tical facts i North Carolin North Carol Hugh T. Lefle er "lived to i bothered too m isolation," an similar roma state has proe much history of people who independent, ce ful, democrati The reasons are be found, pre appreciated.

Heat Into Electric

A new technique for converting heat directly into electricity without the use of moving parts was announced last week by the General Electric Research Laboratory at Schenectady. While the method is not economically feasible at present, the announcement suggested that with further refinements the method may achieve an efficiency in which as much as 30 per cent of the heat would be converted, directly into electricity. Such efficiency may open the way to the conversion of the heat in a nuclear reactor directly into electricity, an achievement that would bring about a veritable re-

volution in the p energy for us uses on a lev conventional f lead to the ha ergy of sunlig The method Dr. Volney C. of the Ceram partment of the Research Labo of the origina team of forty woman, directo rico Fermi, w controlled ato on Dec. 2, 19 nized as the the Atomic Ag

Chips That F

Everybody likes to see Christmas come and is equally glad to see it go. Nearly everybody is secretly pleased to put on the harness again and fall into the accustomed routine. The human frame is not equipped to deal with long continued pleasure, which if stretched becomes racking and tedious. A commercial civilization defies the smile, but smiles are wearing. Receptions are hated because one's face cracks with smiling, and there is a longing to rest it and never smile again.

Over Christmas we were witness to a matronly cow's preparations to greet the new year with a calf. She withdrew to the woods and was gone for two days. When she re-appeared she pretended nothing had happened, though her deflated form indicated otherwise. The calf when found lay folded at the foot of a tree, not moving until given the word. His mother came to him at lunch time by a roundabout way. The calf wobbled to his feet but knew exactly where to go for nourishment. After birth his mother had licked him from head to foot, but a freezing night gave him no trouble. Everything was in order, though the cow had had no medical or other attention.

Instinct, we say, is wonderful, but where does it reside?

It has been pleasant to see the season so far advanced, with half a dozen shrubs in flower and bulb spikes well above ground. But we shall have to pay for the luxury in one way or another. The new year began with a coating of ice on the ponds and it is to be feared a lot of January weather waits behind the hills on the north and west.

Well, heaven is to be thanked for the holiday. Nice to have the old town back again, with roaring cars

Prospects For 1958

The year 1958 may prove to be one of the most momentous in United States history.

Economically we have passed over the prosperity peak and are on a downgrade. If it continues we shall have major strikes and other labor disturbances. Unemployment will mount and the American way of life, now regarded as divine, will be called into question.

Politically the administration at Washington will try to offset forebodings by making loans cheaper and pouring more money into preparedness. But leadership will continue to flounder because it cannot think in world terms.

Culturally, changes may become basic. There will be considerable overhauls of our mass educational system and loud demands for more science and techniques to carry us past the Russians. In this field there will probably be haste, and even hysteria.

Unless conditions on the home front become absorbing, foreign relations will be more and more dominant. The nation is being governed at present by military considerations and by its pathologic fright, carefully fostered by politicians, at Russian advances in science and weapons.

Fairly accurate predictions may be made if it is kept in mind that we are a nation of extremists: we are either yodelling at the top of the world or we nurse despair and all its offspring. Americans are a mercurial and impulsive people and act largely from upsurges of emotion. Our weakness is that we are dependent on money but don't know how to handle it.

At the onset of the last great depression President Hoover, a successful engineer and something of an economist, predicted it would pass in 90 days. We still have too many Hoovers.

Pressures Are Mounting

At this moment it appears that hard pressures from European states and a little from home forces are compelling the United States to consider coming to some sort of agreement with Russia, either through a summit conference or other means.

If this is not done, we will be further along the headlong road which is leading us to war.

The United States went into the recent NATO meeting with its nose in the air. It would probably have kept that pose had not West Germany refused to go along with the U. S. intention to convert the body of Europe into a series of pustules to be treated with acrid atomic salve.

Under the United States proposal West Germany and other satellite states would have been armed with heavy piles of atomic missiles which, in case of dispute, they could hurl at each other as well as Russia.

West Germany balked. With good reason. It knew that acceptance of the U. S. proposal would bring the Russians pouring across the border and that West Germany would be a new cockpit.

West Germany is an American bastion.

It is also a Russian one. Pull out this stone in the European arch and the walls come tumbling down.

What is there to prevent the Germans from exploiting this key position?

If the United States ever refuses to give way to them, what is there to prevent them going over to Soviet Russia in an alliance that would control all Europe?

Russian raw materials linked to German industries would make a combination that could defy the world.

The U. S. State Department seems to be nursing the dream that Russia can be undermined by U. S. money and that when it has come apart, good old Czarist Russia will return, with its festering court, its assassinations, its ignorance, lice, poverty, superstition, and a thirst for warm waters that would bother nobody except Great Britain.

Will no one shake the State Department and wake it to a Russia which has become hard, cynical, disciplined, scientific, and armed, but which must have a period of peace if it is to complete its upbuilding process?

A Question Of Trap

We admire that person who in any discussion can come straight to the point. Consider then the superior qualifications of the young lady who wrote this letter to the Dorothy Dix column in the newspapers:

"Dear Dorothy Dix: I am very popular and attractive but can't trap the boy I want. What should I do? —Beatrice."

Beatrice is a girl after a man's heart. She knows what she wants and intends to go about her business with the least waste of time and energy. There is no beating about the bush, no disguise, no roundabout approaches, and no blushes.

There stands her man in the open, unsuspecting and a little dumb but desirable. What is the device that will bring home the game?

It is to be noted that Beatrice uses the short and simple four-letter word, "trap." It is a very direct word, leaving no doubt as to the author's intentions. She is willing to use fair means to gain her end, but she will not be deterred by a too fine attention to ethics.

It happens that this letter appeared at the very time that a discussion had been opened

about the growing surplus of women in the United States. A magazine article says there are four million more women than men, and presently there will be six millions.

Information of this kind is enough to send a tremor throughout the world of skirts. It means there already are, and will be, not enough husbands to go around. A forward-looking girl will not lose time mourning the unfairness of this unbalance in nature, but will moisten her hands with lotion and grab her spear, bludgeon, axe, drug or other proven device and re-arrange her ambush.

For the girls life is harder. From infancy their aim has been focused on one target—matrimony. But their efforts suffer a major handicap—they cannot propose: it frightens the men off. Hence the number and variety of indirect approaches.

The unsuspecting sex does not dream of or aim at matrimony, except in a vague, theoretical way. The male must be led and induced into it, whether for his own good, or for his prospective wife's, or what not.

Beatrice is right. And her idea is right. "Trap."

Hardening Of Lines Is Seen

Washington Post

There were some disconcerting statistics in the Gallup Poll report on Southern attitudes regarding race relations in this newspaper last Sunday. "The white South," says John M. Fenton, a Gallup Poll staff representative, "has stiffened its resistance to integration with the Negro. Southern Negroes, on the other hand, have closed ranks tighter than ever." This hardening of lines was, of course, foreseeable and, no doubt, inevitable. More troublesome, perhaps, is the observation that, while there has been little change in attitude toward the Supreme Court's school decision in the "border states," there has been a definite stiffening of resistance in what Mr. Fenton calls the "Middle South"—Arkansas, Florida, North Carolina and Virginia. Like the white people of the Deep South, more than nine out of ten of those living in the Middle South now express disapproval of the decision.

Nevertheless, as James M. Nabrit, secretary of Howard University, said recently, the solid South is no longer solid on the issue of keeping Negro children out of

white schools. Indeed, it is a fundamental error, we think, to regard the South as monolithic. There are important differences among Southern regions in education, culture, economics and racial composition which produce significant differences in the patterns of racial relations and in attitudes toward school integration.

While it is undoubtedly true that the white population of the South continues overwhelmingly to prefer segregated schools and that among many that preference has hardened of late into a passion, it is also true that it is tempered in many places by respect for law and for Christian ethics. There has been desegregation in a number of border state school districts; and where it has been tried, it has generally been accomplished without serious difficulty or disorder. The lesson of experience is likely to spread. Here and there the sober voices and moderation and tolerance and good will are heard above the raucous nonsense of the demagogues and, in the end, can be counted on to prevail. Here is an example from The Cheraw Chronicle published weekly in

"The voice of the moderate in the South must be raised in this troubled hour, lest the region suffer a painful hangover occasioned by the emotional jag to which so many of us have succumbed in the backwash of the Little Rock integration row. . . . Ambitious politicians have stirred the banked fires of racial hatred in order to serve their own selfish aims. Newspapers have fanned the flames with wild and unsubstantiated charges, while extremists have exhorted the mobs to take matters into their own hands. When the tumult and the shouting have died away, it will be up to the moderates to pick up the pieces and arrive at some reasonable solution. . . . The extremists are making mountains out of molehills, and worse, are threatening to turn their own beloved states into ugly imitations of foreign dictatorships, where repressive state legislation interferes with freedom of speech, of thought, of expression and of conscience. When that happens, the South will have destroyed itself, without any help from the Federal Government."



C. R. Daniel for The News Leader

Pakistani Correspondence . . .

Christmas Celebrated In Lyallpur

The John Honigmans are spending the current year in Pakistan, where Prof. Honigmann, a member of the UNC anthropology faculty, is doing community studies in anthropology on a Fulbright Fellowship.)

By MRS. JOHN HONIGMANN The twenty-fourth of December and we were all four of us resigned to no real Christmas this year. Making a fuss about it truly was unequalled for in this Muslim country. After all we were here in Pakistan to participate in Pakistani culture. No sense inappropriately forcing our ritual. We were spending a few days at a Village Aid institute at Lyallpur, West Pakistan, in the U. S. Operations Mission (ICA) Rest House.

"Not even just a little tree? One of these potted palms, say?" Karen pointed to the row of palm plants standing sentinel along the Institute walks. So—we were not

all agreed. It just so happened that we had failed to consider the fullness of Pakistani hospitality.

"Isn't there something we can provide for your Christmas?" our host asked some time later. "Why no, thank you," John said completely resigned. "A little potted palm?" whispered Karen. "Of course!" our host picked up the cue eagerly. "Only a palm? Anything else?" Just a palm.

We hastened to the bazaar for colored paper and then sat outside in the warm sun to make our star and colored paper chain.

"We will send some of our girl trainees to help," the Institute principal called. "Come pick your potted palm," the horticulturalist invited. "There's a Christian boy here who can draw Christmas tree ornaments. He's just coming," another voice joined. Chains and chains of paper and

paste were growing fast on the lawn. The principal's wife contributed eleven dozen balloons.

"Let's start blowing, kids!" But half a dozen young men trainees showed up with bicycle pumps. "Come to the Rest House at eight," we invited. "We'll sing Christmas Carols!"

A potted palm makes a dandy Christmas tree, hung with colored balloons and a crepe paper star on top. And Pakistanis, though somewhat unsure of Christmas Carols, are the most considerate and thoughtful hosts.

... Tang ...

By DAN ANDERSON

(Special To The News Leader)

I notice the best recipes,

True triumphs of the blender's art,

Consistently call for a squeeze Of lemon, or of something tart.

What's really good to drink or eat Gains from a hint of bitterness,

And dish or glass too smooth and sweet

Would come too close to flavorless.

Nor does the principle apply, I find, to food and drink alone:

Much more than these may profit by

A mite of acid overtone.

So, if you tease me, I'm not shocked

Or downcast. Rather, I think this—

Later, the lips by which I'm mocked

Will curve more sweetly, for a kiss,

Of course, we need more and better trained scientists. We need better educated men in all fields.

Perhaps most of all in science and in all other fields we need young people trained to such creative curiosity as produced this booklet. All education should be shaped to arouse and hold the interest, the ability, the curiosity and the creativeness of boys and girls, young men and women. And those who think that such things are important only in the field of science show themselves lacking in the understanding which the real education of any young people in science and everything else requires.

Educated Grocer: Yes, I'll give you a job. Sweep out the store.

Job Seeker: But I'm a college graduate.

Grocer: Okay, I'll show you how.

N. C. Education

Not Only Science

(Raleigh News & Observer)

Hugh Morson High School students feeling, as many North Carolinians have felt before, that this State has not received credit equal to its performance in history, have prepared a highly creditable booklet called, "North Carolina Has History, Too." The job done by these young people is important in itself but it also points to a matter of great significance now.

S. S. (since Sputnik) the country has been resounding with talk about the better education of more scientists. Heavy stress has been

placed on mathematics and science, and this is fine. But a nation, a state, or a community needs educated men who are not scientists or even technicians.

If North Carolina's history has been neglected, it is because the State has lacked poets, novelists and historians. Not all those whose contributions to the State, to the country and to civilization have been neglected were scientists.

The great men in the future of any nation will include many besides scientists.

It's Up To All Of Us!



Walt Partymiller—York Gazette & Daily

CHAPEL HILL

Published every Thursday by The News Leader Company, Inc.

Mailing

B

Chap

Street Address

Ch

Teleph

PHILIPS

Roland Giduz

Leo J. Murph

E. J. Hamlin

SUBSCRIB

(Payable

Five Ce

BY CARRIE

\$2.60 for

per annum

BY MAIL: (I

joining Cot

\$2.50 six m

(elsewhere

\$3.00 six m

(outside U

\$4.00 six m

Entered as s

at the postoff

N. C., under

3, 1879.