

'I'm Sending You To Do A Man's Job, Boy!'

Chips That Fall

Letters to the Editor

CHILDREN

This is a parental pr... does wonder...? Preserv... ments of h... left to our e... great, all-re... vision.

In a recent by Katherine... Children's Sh... tain Kangara... and the scan... imaginative... as a dying r... forever to... offspring. Th... course, but i... coming to r... of juvenile e... tration of me... the fact that... white is whi... of character... young people!

The magic 'sponsor' Wit... fabulous pol... the networks... not buy, adu... rather prese... show with lo... pleases every... as kids. Why... 'here's a shd... if you're ove... Why not drag... to the adult... "B" Western... sure, sure the... carry Captain... lion dollar los... "two for the... Now is the... seems, for so... ing particular... ty of the net... it-making corp... through their... to operate in... This carries a... public, and s... are children... enough protes... ents whom th... ently never... porations will... their losses;... will surely b... and children a...

Just a pos... works from ea... up to sizable... Kanagroo has... year solely be... test. Miss Ped... work executi... sponsor or n... what you're t... If they were... wouldn't hire... ians to tap o... our phone. M... they want to... think. Be neg... be anything... Just a card... one or all of... CBS... Do it... Mrs. J... Mrs. Sa... Mrs. Jo... Mrs. B... Mrs. W... So T... Father: "Tr... your being at... class." Son: "Don't... teach the sam... ends."

As a general he was understood when he said "Go." But in White House he would have to say "The order before you is a direction that you are to proceed toward a given area until either circumstances have changed or you are authorized to proceed in quite another direction." The paragraph in question was merely trying to say that the Federal Reserve Board put an end to the prosperity wave by making money tight, and now has gone into reverse and is hoping for the best.

Among the signs of approaching spring we note the first kite sent up by a small boy, the browning of the buds among the elms, and the reddening of the willow buds.

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That is not to say that the University of North Carolina is no longer a great university or even that it is not longer demonstrating the same dauntless attitudes and intellectual curiosity about the new South of the 1950s as it did about the old New South of the mid-1930s.

For one thing, the University lacks a strong figure around whom to rally. In the 1930s there were Howard W. Odum and Frank Porter Graham.

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important, a new and realistic inventory of the actualities of what is to be done. The battles have not been won. Yet all around us guardians of the status quo are practicing, with windy evocations of the past, the same old immutability, the same old obstinance. There is a terrified trepidation toward even the evolutionary changes common to a dynamic society because these changes are either misunderstood or distrusted.

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Neighborly Discussions

In deciding to begin this spring a program of discussions to be held at informal neighborhood meetings in the homes of members, the Chapel Hill Citizens' School Council is making a wise move.

It is evident by now that, spurred by Russia's advance in scientific and technical achievement, the nation is in the mood to have an overhauling of the American school system to determine wherein it is efficient or non-efficient, and some of this impulse is of course being felt locally.

But if this movement is led by panicky politicians, bent on impressing voters, or by orators more charged with emotion than experience in educational affairs, the result will be distortion and a loss of those values that the schools have built up through the years.

Just now a nation given to violent reactions is disposed to blame the schools for part of the lags and deficiencies that have enabled the Russian schools to appear good by comparison.

ly reflected, or conformed to, current American ideals. If their teaching has been grubby and materialist, it has been in response to demand. If they have lacked discipline and control, the same things have been evident in national life. If there has been too much emphasis on athletics, entertainment, and extra-curricular attractions, they have reflected the tastes of a country gone half-mad on amusement.

If the school system is in need of correction, whether for aims or methods, hasty remedies should be avoided in favor of the quiet accumulation of evidence as to what the schools are doing and why. This evidence can best be discussed in neighborhood meetings.

Such meetings are peculiarly suited to Chapel Hill after a period of growth that has made some parts of the community widely sundered from others. If the results become beneficial locally, other communities will doubtless follow the Chapel Hill example.

Stuck With A Government

The country has virtually turned in a No Confidence vote against the present United States government. But there it remains in Washington, somewhat like a turtle on a log, summing itself but not doing anybody else any good.

The nation is stuck with it for three more years, come what may.

In almost any country in Europe (except the dictatorships, some of which are supported by the US Government), there would have been a fall of the ministry and new hands would have taken the helm.

But the USA goes floundering along a narrow path between the abyss of war on one hand and the gulf of recession and unemployment on the other.

We shall be lucky if we escape some form of dictatorship or oligarchy, depending upon whether the invisible government which lies beneath the visible one is sufficiently scared.

We can see now that these defects in the American form of government, these obstacles to self-rule, can be traced back to those of the Founding Fathers who sneered at the democratic idea or distrusted repre-

sentative government. They wanted rule by the rich and well-born. They wanted to see the reins safely kept in the hands of a few men ruling from the top.

They have all but won out. The Eisenhower administration is packed with men like them. The first cabinet contained nothing but millionaires except for one labor man, who soon got out.

Mr. Eisenhower labors on radio and TV to sound like Franklin Roosevelt or Woodrow Wilson. Yet all we get are sandpapered pronouncements and smooth generalities from the New York publicity experts who originally put Eisenhower over and are now trying to do the same for Nixon.

Although the earth and the heavens re-sound against Dulles, the President calls him the "wisest" and "most dedicated man" he knows.

Is Mr. Eisenhower so walled off from, so indifferent to, the opinion of his fellow men that he doesn't know the world regards Secretary Dulles as an obtuse and bull-headed opponent of the peace which the world craves? Is there no way to acquaint the United States government with the needs of the United States people?

The Battle Of Maxton

The Battle of Maxton may well become one of the historic turning points in North Carolina life, worthy to stand in the textbooks alongside the battles of Moore's Creek Bridge and King's Mountain.

Stirred by reports of the worsening of relations between the chief American races, the Ku Klux Klan poured across the South Carolina border under the leadership of a "reverend" who has a long police record of petty offenses. Their apparent intention was to overawe the Indian as well as the Negro people.

But at Maxton they ran into a volunteer force of men descended from the original Americans. The Klansmen had no stomach for the bombardment that followed. They ran.

It would not be surprising to find that this marks the end of Klan marches in this

part of North Carolina, certainly where the Lumbee Indians live. No organization of this kind can stand being laughed at.

The invaded Indians did well to fire only into the air. That ensured there would be no martyrs, no resentful dead. The dispersion that followed was as complete as if bullets had been used. The retreat at 60 miles an hour was led by the "reverend" who would be Napoleon.

From now on, it will be hard for Kluxxers to make propaganda in the face of accusations that they are better at foot races than they are at restoring the mastership of the white race.

Rising organizations may thrive on persecution, opposition, and even bullets. But a few laughs directed at them can be as destructive as machine guns, and ensure a more nearly permanent burial.

Biblical Sputniks—In Name, Anyhow

Carolina Israelite

The Jews came out of the East and chased the gods from Mount Olympus, and then came other Jews who called themselves Nazarenes, who completed the job, and thereafter Jupiter, Juno, Mercury, Venus, and Mars began their long vigil in almost total darkness.

The early church thought that astronomy was just so much nonsense, and the astronomers, not to offend the church unnecessarily, named each of the newly discovered heavenly bodies after the Olympian gods; Jupiter, Mercury, Mars, Venus, Neptune, right down to the most recently-discovered planet, Pluto.

But about one hundred years ago it became evident that the mind of man will concern itself more and more with outer-space and those heavenly bodies, and thinking of the planets, Jupiter, Mars, Mercury, Venus, Neptune and the others, the thundering agnostics of the 19th century, Mr. Lecky, and Mr. Gibbon, slapped their thighs in glee as they shouted: "There are no saints in heaven."

Now the question must be asked; was it all a coincidence?; it is possible that those Olympians were real gods after all? And adding validity to this puzzle, the United States, the very bastion of Christianity, is following the pattern without hesitation, with their own space satellites named Zeus, Thor, Atlas, to say nothing of another Jupiter himself. This is of vital importance. Our space-ships and satellites will circle the globe for centuries to come, and America owes it to Christianity to strike a blow for the Judaic-Christian civilization.

Let us start clean. Our first satellite should be Saul, or even

better, Elijah, he who sat on the mountain top and was fed by the ravens. Our second successful one should be, of course, King David, and I would certainly like to see one named Deborah, the Mother of Israel, who would give a good account of herself against Venus, and eventually with our space-platforms we can go down the line with Paul, Peter, Augustine, Thomas, Aquinas, and one which would do special honor to my own city of Charlotte. — John Calvin.

Let's forget that Zeus and Jupiter business and also leave behind forever the completely materialistic Sputniks.

AIR TRIPS ON CREDIT

Pan American World Airways, which pioneered the "pay later" plan, said that 12 per cent more customers used their credit system last year than in 1956.

The American Express Company reports that its credit travel plan volume in 1957 was 60 per cent greater than the year before.

Under most plans operated by

the airlines an initial payment of 10 per cent is required by the customer when tickets are bought and the rest can be paid in installments extending over twenty months or less. Some of the plans include not only plane fare but expenses for hotels and meals, the cost of sight-seeing, luggage and other incidentals. —New York Times



C. R. Daniel for The News Leader

UNC Must Reassert Leadership In A Region Torn By New Turmoil

(Editorial In The Charlotte News)

Universities, says Dr. Robert Maynard Hutchins with characteristic scorn for academic icons, have ceased to be "centers of independent thought and criticism."

The aging enfant terrible of higher education goes even further. Their decadence is so pronounced, he declares, that "it would be simpler and more hopeful to establish new institutions... than to try to reform the universities to the extent that would be required."

It may be unsettling to some Tar Heels that Dr. Hutchins' remarks were made not in one of the walnut-lined cubicles of the Fund for the Republic, which he now heads, but on the campus of the University of North Carolina, that most hallowed of all southern centers of independent thought and criticism.

Whatever disclaimers he might have inserted concerning the exclusion of "present company," Dr. Hutchins has made a point that should trouble Chapel Hill as deeply as, say, Ann Arbor, Berkeley or Cambridge.

The University of North Carolina still enjoys worldwide respect as a center of southern enlightenment. Its reputation as a rallying point for reason in social, economic and racial inquiry is without equal below the Mason-Dixon line. The plain fact is, however, that the University made its reputation during the turbulent Thirties at a time when much of America was stricken with a social conscience.

It has not bolstered that reputation in recent years with anything resembling the noteworthy accomplishments of those earlier days of courage and candor.

That is not to say that the University of North Carolina is no longer a great university or even that it is not longer demonstrating the same dauntless attitudes and intellectual curiosity about the new South of the 1950s as it did about the old New South of the mid-1930s.

For one thing, the University lacks a strong figure around whom to rally. In the 1930s there were Howard W. Odum and Frank Porter Graham.

It was Odum who, with talented and dedicated associates and the aid of Rockefeller money, carried on a monumental series of studies of the South which was to culminate in the publication of "Southern Regions of The United States" in 1936 by the University of North Carolina Press. It was at Chapel Hill that sociologists dared to undertake studies of the Negro, his psycho-

logy as well as his sociology; of the sharecropper and his plight; of the cotton farmer in general; of cotton altogether; of the wasted resources of the South; of the historical myths that blocked the region's progress and prosperity.

It was after such trailblazing research and bold leadership that the late W. J. Cash was able to write in 'The Mind of The South' "that a decisive breach had been made in the savage ideal, in the historical solidity and rigidly enacted uniformity of the South—that the modern mind had been established within the gates, and that here at long last there was springing up in the South a growing body of men — small enough when set against the mass of the South but vastly large when set against anything of the kind which had even existed in Dixie before—who had broken fully or largely out of that pattern described by Henry Adams in the case of Rooney Lee and fixed by Reconstruction; men who deliberately chose to know and think rather than merely to feel in terms fixed finally by southern patriotism and the prejudices associated with it; men capable of detachment and actively engaged in analysis and criticism of the South itself."

It is easy to argue that the principal battles were won during the Thirties, that the University's inspirational leadership provided the breakthrough and that forces of sense and sanity rose up all over the South to establish a new order based upon a realistic appraisal of real and imagined problems.

But this is to say that Dixie's house is in order, that no new hobgoblins of the spirit have replaced those of the Thirties, that a massive social and economic crisis hardly exists at all.

That is not the way the world works and it is not the way the South works, either.

Festering in Dixie today are problems and issues of terrifying complexity. They involve the status of the Negro, the future of agriculture, the effect on the economy of a sudden postwar wave of industrialization, the terrible necessity of regional planning, the continuing waste of great natural resources, the lingering poverty of many of the South's people, the strengths and weaknesses in southern institutions and folklore, the social and economic frontiers still to be penetrated, the swift changes in the regional culture that war, depression and finally prosperity have brought about and, most

important, a new and realistic inventory of the actualities of what is to be done.

The battles have not been won. Yet all around us guardians of the status quo are practicing, with windy evocations of the past, the same old immutability, the same old obstinance. There is a terrified trepidation toward even the evolutionary changes common to a dynamic society because these changes are either misunderstood or distrusted.

This condition confronts the University of North Carolina with a clear and present challenge to reassert its leadership in southern thought and inquiry.

The status quo has no status. The University can no longer afford to live in the glow of past triumphs. It has an obligation to mobilize its forces and act, to rise above complacency and illusion.

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No Safety Device

Carlton Fleming, Charlotte lawyer, told the Classroom Teachers Association there that the so-called safety valves of the Pearsall plan may cause North Carolina's pupil assignment law to be held unconstitutional.

Of course, they may. All that the special session of 1956 and the election which followed it accomplished was the addition of new constitutional hazards to the pupil assignment system. The only result of the adoption of the Pearsall plan was to make more precarious North Carolina's efforts to modify the impact of the Supreme Court school decision. That was pointed out when the Pearsall plan was adopted. It is still true.

North Carolina was sold an increased danger as if it were an added protection.—Raleigh News & Observer

...Stream...

By DAN ANDERSON

(Special For The News Leader) The little stream seems not to know,

When it first leaves the spring, Precisely where or how to go, And takes a wavering Uncertain way that turns aside At any check or block, Its timid trickle swinging wide Around ridge, rise and rock. Later, by other freshets fed, Gaining in flow and force, It carves a bolder, straighter bed. Until it joins the course Of a great river, rushing, deep, Cutting its channel's track With unity's relentless sweep That mountains can't hold back.

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