

Rest For Frank Graham

North Carolinians will regret, but will not be surprised to learn of, Frank P. Graham's temporary suspension of his numerous activities by the advice of his doctors.

It is evident that so dynamic a nature as Frank P. Graham's ought to have frequent periods of rest; and that he is to have one now his friends will be thankful. For Graham has never been one to spare himself. Good causes do not have to knock at Graham's door; it opens by itself.

But Graham's unlimited desire to help is liable to outrun the limited capacity of his physical being, and it appears that at the moment he has stepped over the line of division, and must be allowed time for recuperation. Recently in addition to his other duties and calls on his time, he has been wrestling with the troubling impasse between India and Pakistan, and that alone would be

enough to weight a good man down.

At such a moment of pause, it might be well for North Carolina to recall what it owes to this native son, born of a family long useful and productive. His period as president of UNC was one of the most brilliant and forward-moving in University history, and Chapel Hill was the loser when he was moved to the U. S. Senate.

His connections with the United Nations brought Graham into not only the national but the international scene, but it also involved long and tacking work, so that his present vacation may be regarded as the temporary culmination of his work at the University, then in the U. S. Senate, and more lately in the United Nations, until a new chapter begins.

If relaxation and repose are now called for, the State will be happy that Frank Graham is to have them.

Guests-Not Meddlers

"We must recognize that we are guests and fellow workers." These sentiments regarding activities in foreign fields uttered by a speaker at the founding assembly of the United Presbyterian Church in the USA indicates a decided change of viewpoint.

And if such a shift can take place in an institution so slow-changing and conservative as a church body, it might even be possible to induce a government to do likewise.

The speaker was referring to a situation in which "independence and self determination are abroad in the world," he said; and in which "there is suspicion of anything foreign." At the same time he demanded that the word "foreign" be dropped from churchly thinking.

A good word to drop.

There was a time when missionaries and diplomats went abroad with the intention of bestowing uplift on benighted and inferior peoples. This attitude prevented them from making anything beyond pauper converts;

and because they went as teachers and indoctrinators, they couldn't learn anything from the people among whom they dwelt.

They could see the faults of foreigners, but could not see their own, and had to be reminded by bricks, broken glass, and spittle that they were nursing errors as gross as any.

People who identify parti-colored automobiles and pastel bathrooms with superior brains and the approval of heavenly powers probably need a rude shock to bring them out of their self-admiring trances; and shocks are what they've been getting.

It has been a habit of some Protestant Anglo-Saxons to go abroad with carefully closed baggage and carefully closed minds, but when a church spokesman points out that in order to get anywhere they must go as guests and not as divinely appointed instructors they may learn to heed, especially when the glass is broken by stones thrown by ragged nondescripts at their shining cars.

Wrecker Or Upbuilder

Is civilian government by congresses and parliaments on its way out?

It is possible to take that view when an onlooker sees the second great republic headed by a military man. The other great republic with a military man at its head is the USA.

History, with a few rare exceptions, does not show military men as successful political leaders. They are too impatient. They don't want to wait for gradual processes when it is so easy to send a firing squad to do the job. They don't believe in persuasion, but put their confidence in organized force.

Napoleon was at first France's glamorous hero, but became its chief misfortune. Germany was led into a bog by Hitler's prancing armies. Little Rock's school situation could have been handled by a few civilian, well-trained Federal officers, but President Eisenhower chose to smash it with an overwhelming military force.

France now believes that a general is the right man to head its political structure. He

has received warm greetings and praises from President Eisenhower and the administration.

But will Gen. De Gaulle be an alien when they ask him to settle the Algerian war so that U. S. oil companies may operate in North Africa in safety and give no lasting offense to the Arab nations?

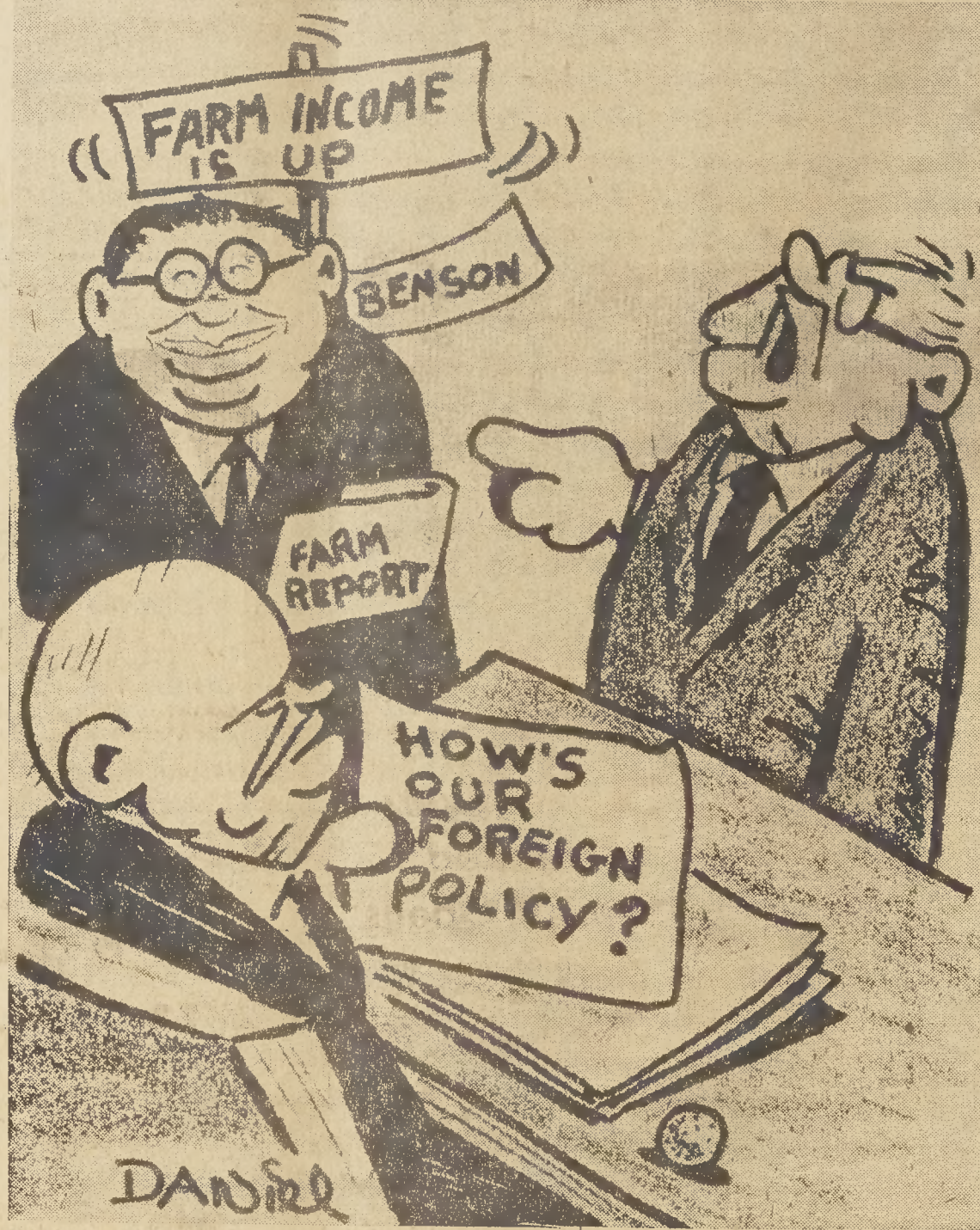
From this distance one thing seems evident: that if the U. S. does not give the general what he wants, he will make overtures to Soviet Russia.

France and Russia in a working combination could put a terrible squeeze on the U. S. holdings in Europe.

It is the chief charge against parliamentary government that it can talk but not act.

Gen. De Gaulle is noted as a non-talker. But France believes he will act. If he does so without an accurate diagnosis of the ills of France and Europe and without an insight into a far future, he will be a wrecker. Or with knowledge and patience, he can be an upbuilder. The world will watch him uneasily.

'First make him wipe off that silly smile...'



C. R. Daniel for The News Leader

About The Sack Dress

(Harry Golden In The Carolina Israelite)

The sack dress was known in several periods of history through the centuries. In the 13th century when the Church ruled the Jews' attire was distinctive garb, the Jewish women adopted a sort of sack dress. The only restriction the Rabbi placed on the dress was that it should not be green, the color of Islam; or red, symbolic of the Catholic church. (Senator McCarthy never knew this, did he?) Note: The Jewish men were forbidden to wear the cape thrown over their shoulders, the mark of the Christian.

On festive occasions the Jewish women wore a leather girdle around her sack dress. (My mother brought a sack dress with her from Roumania.)

The sack dress may be a subconscious desire for a return to

their antecedents — to their cultural origins. They'd like to be Jews again, if it were not for fear of social retribution.

From the angle of "sex" the sack dress is the most sensible thing the women have done in many years. They have slowly come around to something which the philosophers could have told them in the beginning, that the "sexiest" woman is the one who is completely covered, including elbow-length gloves, veil over the picture hat, and a parasol to add to the mystery. They have been fooled of course by the fact that in America we worship youth, and the naked breasts oozing out of the contour dress was the tribute to this youth worship, the symbol of the pin-up on the door of the clothes-closet, the full extent of the sex experience of the boy of sixteen—with pimples.

Chips That Fall

Louis Graves's suggestion that those bone-breaking benches which are to be removed from Memorial Hall be acquired by the town and planted in spots where inhabitants can rest and meditate ought to receive unanimous support.

One place where a bench or two would be welcome is at the curved junction of the Mason Farm Road and Pittsboro Road. There are two suitable spots here. One is the small park that has been created by the triangle formed at the intersection of Pittsboro street where is plenty of shade but nothing else.

The other is the paved cut-off left at the head of the old Mason Farm Road which is protected by a wooden barrier. At present it would be a wasted area except that it is used by children and nurses from Victory Village and other neighborhoods. But there are no seats or resting places except on knobby and muddied rocks and boulders.

Even children and nurses are entitled to a seat and a rest when they need it.

Chapel Hill is growing so fast, with a consequent rise in real estate prices, that the community is liable to become a big center without a breathing space for children and elders.

We can provide parking spaces for cars, but so far have not seen fit to do so for human bodies.

Overheard in a movie queue: "She sees nothing bad in her kin, while he sees nothing good in his."

Jim Blacknell, who has lately passed his 103rd birthday, says he doesn't reckon he's kept all the Ten Commandments but he's tried. Angels could do no more. He adds: "I don't know but one man that could keep 'em all."

Jim owns 17 children and at times has found it hard to feed so many, but he once told us he got along all right until the Depression came 25 years ago or so. Store food was hard to come by, but he brought his brood through by feeding them possum. He had good dogs and could catch plenty of possums. So night after night he caught the food for his family by roaring the woods. He had possums in boxes and barrels all around the house, fattening them for table use.

Life On Roller Coaster

A. H. Raskin in New York Times Magazine

Detroit lives on a roller coaster. It leads the economy and it is chained to it. Its manufacturers gamble upward of a billion dollars each year on their ability to guess what Americans will want and on their having enough money to buy it. Many of its workers are no less venturesome. They count on the steadiness of their pay checks to buy an imposing list of goods on the installment plan.

This willingness to "go for broke" makes Detroit a vibrant community, one in which violence runs close to the surface. It has not forgotten the turbulent sit-down strikes that forced the first break in the industry's resistance to unionism twenty-one years ago. Its racial tensions erupted in 1943 in a riot that left thirty-four dead and 700 injured. Its labor movement gave rise to the very different but equally controversial characters who head the country's two biggest unions, Walter P. Reuther of the United Auto Workers and James R. Hoffa of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters.

Control of its industrial life is centered in three mammoth corporations, General Motors, Ford and Chrysler. The abandoned shells of once flourishing plants stand as acre-broad tombstones for companies that could not meet the test of survival in the war

for market supremacy. Analysts estimate that 70,000 jobs have disappeared in the auto factories in the past few years as a result of the reorganization of companies, the shift of operations to other states, and heightened productivity of modern equipment.

This was the arsenal of democracy in World War II. It was the supplier of the guns, tanks and planes that gave their victory over nazis. A few weeks after Nikita Khrushchev took over the Soviet Union, the city was told to destroy capitalism by building it, a third of the facilities are blacked out, the world views as a head of America's standards.

The sign on your hotel says, "You never had it and goes on to extol beef, steak and shrimp grill. It is your intro to the world on wheels is to prove it is not careerism. Look at the doughnuts look at the hole," is an inquirer gets from a factory executive.

The city's banks are filled with savings deposits, cars that are being turned over to normal volume in the luxury price range. The Thunderbird, the most expensive car in the city, sells for \$8,000.

Can Bombs Be Clean

The clean hydrogen bomb is intended for window-dressing only, not for use. The bomb is to encourage people to believe that future nuclear tests will be followed by less and less radiation, and that there is no argument against the continuation of the tests.

We are constantly being told about a permissible amount of radiation. Who permitted it? Who has any right to permit it?

It is not for the physicist, choosing to take into account only the radiation from the air, to say the decisive word on the danger of nuclear tests. That right belongs to the biologists and physicians who have studied internal as well

as external radiation. The physicists who pay attention to the facts established by biologists and physicians.

Only those who have been present at the birth of a child, never with the whimpering shock of it, dare to maintain that it is going on with nuclear one which must be taken into existing circumstances.

Who is giving these tests the right to experiment with weapons of peace, with weapons of the most serious risks to the whole world?

—Dr. Albert

Remember When?

(J. P. Brady In The Franklin Press)

Remember what a thrill it was:

When you were picked for a berth on a sandlot ball team, and/or the older boys ASKED you to play with them?

When you kissed your first girl and/or had one haul off and kiss you for absolutely no reason at all?

When you spent Sunday with relatives in the country and/or the city?

When you were old enough to get a real piece of chicken at Sunday dinner, instead of the neck or the liver and gizzard?

When you got your first driver's license and/or flivver?

When a visiting relative (all visiting relatives were rich) fed your piggy bank not with nickels or dimes, but with quarters and half dollars?

When you could sit through three features, a serial, and two cartoons at the Saturday movie for a dime?

When the dentist said "no trouble?"

When you found "Free" on a popcicle stick?

THAT'S WHAT THE BOSS

Walter Allen, J. Professor of Latin, Quintilian, a professor, scientist Rome, gave advice which is still good: trade and avoid distraction as paying attention to the streams flowing in the trees, or of birds. Study in the day, you're busy in the day, at night, in a closed room one light. But don't over-

FAIR QUESTION: A youngster being called a poor report card as do you think the trouble is, Dad—heredity or merit?

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Musicalamity

By DAN ANDERSON Special for The News Leader

A maestro of the clarinet Boasted one night that he could get

A higher note out of it than Had yet been blown by any man. He wagered that he would not fail And started climbing up the scale:

High C was soon left far below The sounds that he contrived to blow, And he went on ascending peaks Of hitherto unsounded squeaks — High — higher — highest? — higher still!

Up, up, up went his piping shrill. Until the lofty notes he skirled Took him out of this lowly world So he could not collect the bet: For all folks know, he's up there yet!

The family had possum for breakfast, possum for lunch, and possum for supper. Anyone who has ever tried possum meat will recognize this took real fortitude. Here and there people who have tasted any portion are ready for membership in an Anti-Possum League.

Backfiring Taxes

Today California gets about two-thirds of its public revenues from sales and use taxes, something economists call an extremely "regressive" tax system. Some even question whether it can be called a "system," but just a hodgepodge of levies that make every storekeeper and gas-station attendant a tax collector.

On the other side of the picture, criticism is mounting over the "extravagant" and "fantastic" ways in which state school funds are being spent. The shift to sales taxes 20 years ago quickly muted protests by property owners. Consequently, politicians found they could accede to the demands of the school lobby without stirring up any concerted or very

vocal public outcry. The more "painless" sales taxes seemed to accelerate public school handouts.

Now the trend is backfiring. Organized labor is aroused, and the people are being given a chance to pull their neck part way out of this tax noose. Labor's new approach seems to be "let you and him pay it," meaning citizens earning upward of \$10,000 a year. —Christian Science Monitor

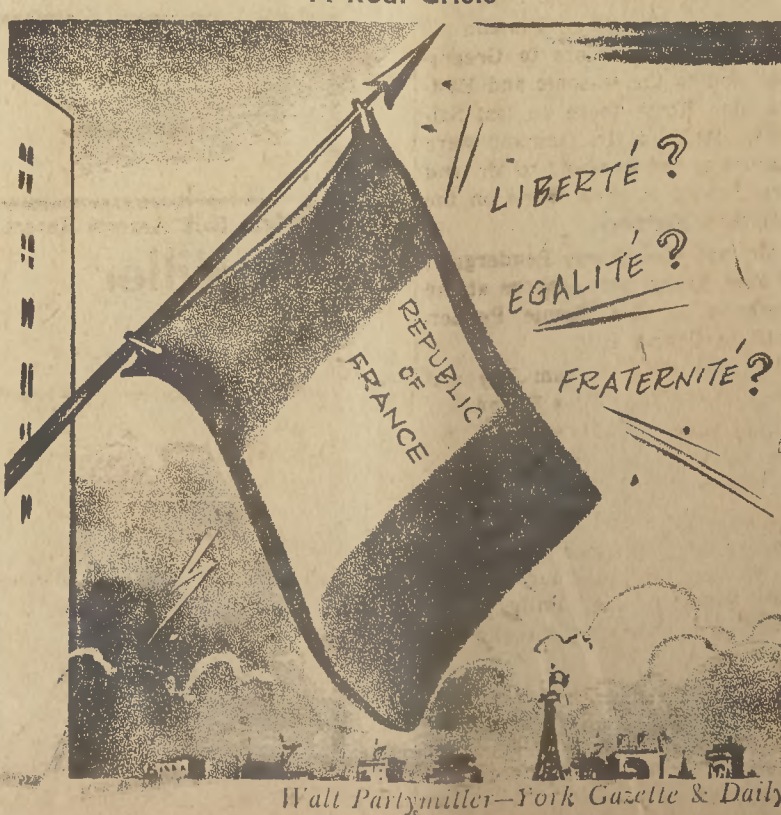
"OH, WHEN THE SAINTS

To live with the saints in heaven Is bliss and glory;

But to live with the saints on earth

Is quite another story. —N. C. Teacher

A Real Crisis



Walt Partymiller—York Gazette & Daily

THE TROUBLES OF THE INTELLECTUALS

(Harry Golden In The Carolina Israelite)

In several of the intellectual enclaves along the Eastern seaboard, places like Nyack, N. Y., Bucks County, Pa., and others, the drive for STATUS does not miss a single beat. The big thing there is NOT to have a television, and the folks are having a pretty rough time of it, hiding the set in the broom closet every time the door-bells ring. The reception is very bad, too, because they wouldn't think of installing an outside aerial. Now if some smart yokel or hillbilly invented a sort of invisible aerial or one that could be hidden down the chimney, he'd be doing the intellectuals of the North a very great service.

ideal of service by his efforts to organize and administer the health insurance plan which has meant so much to the people of the state. He was a rock of integrity, and I think would have been unable to understand any deviation from the liberal truth.

It was my privilege to sit almost daily at the feet of Dr. Bullitt. I actually sat at his desk in the class of pathology which was immediately adjacent to his usual position while talking. He is shown with his pipe in hand as he was always seen as he so convincingly taught the principles of inflammation—dolor, calor, rubor, tumor, ending with a hesitant and. Warm, kindly and sympathetic towards all, and always helpful, his enthusiasm and devotion to the foundation importance of his subject, pathology, unfailingly inspired his students who were constantly impressed by his complete freedom from guile and his almost naive devotion to the simplicity of truth. Following his retirement from the faculty he has continued to serve the people and the profession of this state as a preeminent consultant in pathology. His presence here this afternoon is a most especial pleasure for us all.

Dr. MacNider was world famous as an authoritative experimental investigator of the physiology of the kidney and of certain of its disease processes. Living and

Four Great Doctors-A Tribute

(Portion of an address by Dr. Francis M. Clarke of New Brunswick, N. J., presenting to the UNC School of Medicine a group portrait of Drs. Manning, Mangum, Bullitt and MacNider painted by Francis V. Kugler. Dr. Mangum was described as a gay, gracious, kindly, witty, and urbane gentleman. He enjoyed the good things of life and was happy in a personal association with others. His was a sensitive spirit, and he was often given to introspection and contemplation. As you will see, Mr. Kugler has depicted him in one of these latter moods which was so evident in the photograph from which it was taken, and so well known to those who knew him in person.

The demeanor of Dr. Manning is portrayed as that of silent strength and integrity of purpose. His was the strength of an inner confidence in the worth and meaning of his work, and he inspired all who came under his teaching with the true purpose of medicine which is the application of clinical medicine to the problems of the people of the community. He once told me that he envisioned this present medical school as a school dedicated primarily to clinical medicine. His appearance was often seemingly stern, but all who knew him knew that he was the soul of kindness and consideration. Following his retirement from the faculty, he continued this