THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1959

The Consolidated University Can't Exist On Peanuts And A Pat On The Head

OUT of all the statistics piled on the General Assembly's desks in Raleigh this week, one bundle of numbers stood out. The Hodges administration's incredibly tight-fisted budget recommendations for the Consolidated University of North Carolina.

At a time when the University stands on the threshold of a great and challengin' new era of educational leadership it is offered a bagful of peanuts and a pat on the head.

It simply won't do.

The progress of North Carolina is dependent, to a large extent, upon the progress of the University. When the University is starved the state tightens its belt.

The three units of the University have proud histories. Collectively, they have fulfilled the mid-19th century definition of Cardinal Newman. "A university," said he, "is a school of knowledge of every kind, consisting of teachers and learning from every quarter .... It is a place where inquiry is pushed forward, and discoveries verified and protected, and rashness rendered innocuous, and error exposed, by the collision of mind with mind, and knowledge with knowledge."

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NEVER has an institution lived this ideal so handsomely as the University of North Carolina did during the 1930s. It was a lighthouse in storm of trouble for the South. Its teaching and its research sustained the formidable faith of millions of southerners.

This state and this region again face grave problems. The University's active leadership is needed once more to provide a stronghold of learning and an outpost of light on the region's new social and economic frontiers.

Fresh stirrings in the University under President William Friday have offered Tar Heels renewed hope that the challenge would indeed be answered. Gov. Luther Hodges himself adopted the bold new plan for a Research Triangle as a pet project. There was hope, also, that the governor and the Advisory Budget Commission would provide at least some of the funds needed to spur the renaissance.

The funds recommended will not even maintain the present quality of research and teaching at the Consolidated University's three institutions.

The question is no longer whether the University is going forward. It is a question of how far backward the University will drift if the Hodges administration's budget is adopted.

The most serious problem involves the depletion of the faculty. The University cannot now compete with its sister institutions for top-flight teaching talent. Unless reasonable increases in faculty salaries are allowed important people involved in vital teaching and research assignments will be lost. This loss will cripple the Research Triangle as well as the University itself. The Research Triangle will emphasize applied research but the universities in the area must supply the basic research program if the applied research is to reach its highest potential.

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THIS point and several others were made Monday by Chancellor William B. Aycock of Chapel Hill in a report to UNC trustees on the budgetary crisis at his own institution. His conclusion is worth reproducing here for it states clearly and concisely the urgency of the University's present plight.

"The essential new personnel requested must be provided or it will be necessary either to curtail the research functions of the University or enrollments, particularly at the graduate level, must be frozen. Piling more work on an already overworked faculty is not an alternative. Sooner or later the distorted view that a professor enjoys a leisurely life must be exploded. The primary reason that the people in this state have a university in fact as well as in name is largely because of the determined and dedicated effort on the part of hundreds of faculty members. In what other way can you explain how a state which ranks almost at the bottom in per capita income, even among southern states, can say, in truth and with pride, that the University of North Carolina is among the top 20 or 25 institutions of higher learning in the United States?

"The members of the General Assembly must make a choice. Will we continue to have a University or not? North Carolina cannot afford to make a wrong choice and I am confident the needed funds will be provided to enable the University to grow greater as it grows larger."

• • •

WE, too, are confident that North Carolina will choose wisely. It must, for its future is at stake.

North Carolina and the University must go forward together.

Nobody Profits From Strike Violence

IT is more than unfortunate when mob action displaces reason. It will color attempts toward industrial harmony for some time to come. It promotes ill will between neighbors, increases the gap separating management and labor and flashes a signal of wariness to others who would establish businesses here.

This is not to enter the dispute either for or against the strike at the Henderson mills, but to inject the thought that pitched battles will do no good. Property damage and personal injury will not settle a strike. It comes from a meeting of the minds after compromise across the bargaining table. Violence on either side will only increase resistance for such compromise.

A report has come from Henderson that the textile union there was appealing for calm in hourly radio broadcasts. The advice was ignored and more clashes followed on both sides, including the bushwacking of a labor representative which put him in the hospital.

But violence only focuses the attention of the country on Henderson and North Carolina. Where emotions have taken over the state stands to take a black eye which will take time and money in promotional good will to repair.

Tranquility Attacks From The Kitchen

NOW comes a note from New York telling us that tranquilized beef is the best.

Seems a herd of food editors gathered there, and steaks from steers shot full of happiness won by 25-9 margin. Hardly a cor lusive study, but one full of implications.

It may not be long before cheerful foods are upon us. It's a natural for Madison Ave.

We can see the copy now. "Chock Full O' Cheer." "Hap-Hap-Happy Hash." "Be Glad With Globurgers" and "Listen To The Happy Hawg Song."

The possibilities? Unlimited.

If cattle can be drugged into docility for a better product, why not vegetables and fruits?

"Tranquilized Tomatoes Taste Better." "This Celery Slept In The Sun" and "Modern Science Has Flavorized Our Oranges."

And further:

"Wheat From the Golden Syringe." "The Cereal Shot From the Laboratory" or "Calm Bread Tastes Best."

The age isn't over yet.

Tranquility will be our most important product.

From The Greensboro Daily News

SOMETHING FOR THE BIRDS

SUPERMARKETS, we thought, had already reached the ultimate in packaging and processing. There are such things as grated cheese and graham cracker crumbs which hurried housewives can buy in plastic bags all ready for the mixing bowl. (After all, crumbling graham crackers is a strain, and no electric gadget has yet been invented to do the job at home).

And there is "Pickle For Salad"—already chopped up to save that burdensome chore. Of course, one can buy chopped salad to eliminate the necessity of having to get a lot of different green things together and cut them up.

Coffee cake can be made in a bag and put on the table without dirtying a single pot, pan or spoon. You put an egg, milk and the coffee cake mix in a plastic bag, squoosh it with your hands and pour it in a pan that comes with the box.

It's hardly news that the kitchen has succumbed to progress, and food is scarcely touched by human hands any more. This has been coming on since the first brand of pancake mix. (Who can gauge how much our civilization lost when people stopped making their own "batter cakes"?) Television only gave food manufacturers — and noncooking housewives—the excuse for the full, packaged, pre-heated meal, the "TV dinner".

But anthropologists will probably date the decline of American society with the first sale of ready-mix bird seed. Grocery stores and feed stores are now stocking it. What a sign of the times. A few years ago people were willing to crumble up bread crumbs and throw table scraps to the birds. Now you can buy bait for bird watching.

How effete can we get?

People's Platform

Traffic Safety Officials Lack Understanding

Charlotte

Editors, The News:

I WRITE with reference to your editorial on traffic safety in which it is admitted that those in authority do not know how to cope with same.

To my way of thinking it is a very simple matter to understand, and that is the lack of understanding by those in authority of the American public's manner of thinking, and that they do not react to FEAR from any source. **All articles in your paper and The Observer have been based on this thought.**

This fact was established when Ed Scheidt was made commissioner of motor vehicles and installed his system of unmarked cars and requested the public to act as stooges. The Legislature curbed this action to some extent by law.

Now if Mr. Scheidt and all other heads of police departments could get through their minds the fact that the public is not ready for a dictatorship and would quit trying to be TV Wyatt Earps and realize that they are only employes of the public and paid to carry out the laws as made by duly elected officials and conduct themselves like gentlemen, then we would be getting someplace.

For instance, this circus act of mass license inspection and drives the day after license dates expire; silly questions on driver license examination forms; waiting lines for automobile license tags when offices should remain open until 8 p.m.; police parking on strips between curb and sidewalk in violation of laws and giving tickets to drivers who make a left turn on a light marked "No Turn."

This is just a matter where some are amused, some disgusted and an open challenge to the hot-rodder.

As for myself, I have never had a traffic ticket, so it does not affect me personally.

—N. J. MCGUINN

City's 170,000 People Had No Bible School

Charlotte

Editors, The News:

THIS is to inform the public of the Charlotte Bible Institute that recently opened in Charlotte. Charlotte has a population of 170,000 people with no Bible school available.

Charlotte Bible Institute is a fundamental, premillenial, and evangelistic school. It is offering four courses. They are: Studies in the Gospel of John, taught by Rev. James E. Corn Jr.; the Old Testament, taught by Rev. Mark Senter of Greenville, S. C. Music, taught by Don Olsen of Bob Jones University, Greenville, S. C. and Sermon-Building and Church Organization by Rev. W. Jack Hudson, pastor of Northside Baptist Church where the school is being held. The bible school is in the educational building of the church and is located on the Old Concord-Newell Highway.

There is no tuition or charge involved and no scholastic requirement to attend the school is necessary. The school is held every Tuesday night from 7 to 10 p.m. The public is invited to attend.

—MRS. SHIRLEY GODFREY

'Safe For Citizens, Hell For Hoodlums'

Charlotte

Editors, The News:

NO LONGER can baseball be called the Great American Pastime, nor is it the holdup of a stage coach near Long Branch. The fad today is to stage a holdup of the lone branch bank.

Skillfully coached, free, in the privacy of their own homes by the finest lecturers and teachers, our student criminals are given visual demonstrations in the use of every deadly weapon ever created by man, in making heroes of the life stories of every hoodlum from the days of Kit Karson and Jesse James down through the careers of Machine Gun Kelly, Pretty Boy Floyd and John Dillinger, the fledgling thug is impressed thoroughly with the cheapness of human life.

Yes, they enter a bank and brutally slug a teller, or shoot down in cold blood an unfortunate employe like the late J. Frank Johnson, or simply scare hell out of a lone lady employe, possibly your wife or daughter or mine, dear reader, and take the institution's entire stock, possibly your money or mine, dear reader, with the full knowledge that even if captured and convicted, some chicken-hearted jury will recommend mercy for them, and confident that soon a spineless parole board will order their release, so they can return, dear reader, to further endanger your life and mine, or the lives of our families.

George W. Randall, chairman of our state's parole board only last week registered a most serious objection to a proposed law in this state, making life imprisonment mandatory for persons convicted several times of felonies. His argument: "We are talking about human lives."

You are durned right, Mr. Randall. We are talking about human lives. Our own lives, and the lives of our loved ones. We should like to see ourselves and our neighbors protected from the thugs who killed J. Frank Johnson. We'd like to also see our friends and loved ones, to say nothing of ourselves, protected from the drunken driver with many convictions. We'd like to see our children and grandchildren protected from the sex pervert with long lists of offenses.

Mr. Randall would have cringed no doubt, at the sight of a horse thief hanging, in the old days, and argued, "That's not the answer." Well maybe it wasn't. But anyhow he never stole another horse did he?

Until we overcome our chicken-hearted attitude — or just our plain stupidity — and determine to mete out justice properly to the hoodlum when he is brought to justice, may God have mercy on our silly souls, for our lives just ain't worth a plugged nickel. And we are not exemplifying civilization in its finest state. No, we are reverting to the law of the jungle, the survival of the fittest. It is not fine; it is not decent; it is not intelligent; it is not Christian, to turn this riff-raff loose in our state to endanger the innocent.

Let's make our motto: Safe For Our Citizens; Hell For Our Hoodlums.

— A. C. BUCKLE

'Boy, We've Really Got 'Em Worried This Time'

Loan Racket Turns Up In Albemarle

Albemarle

Editors, The News:

WE WERE interested in your article several weeks ago on the loan racket being pulled on small businesses and would like to report that we have been approached by these people.

We thought perhaps you would be interested in this information.

L. D. YINGLING
Manager
Sossamon Furniture Co.

U. S. Not Obligated To Foreign Nations

Charlotte

Editors, The News:

EVER SINCE World War I, under Woodrow Wilson's administration, our nation has been farther and farther in debt. After War I, millions of dollars were given to most all foreign nations that were affected by the war. Each year since, the give-away program has increased.

I wonder how much longer it can go on. I wonder if it has ever occurred to the men in Congress who have no concern for the welfare of the American people that the American taxpayers are under no obligation whatever to pay taxes to support foreign countries. Some person ought to make a case of it in our federal courts; that is, if a court could be found that would show more concern for America than for European nations.

Where is there a country in the world that has ever done anything for America?

They keep talking of a state withholding tax, and a city withholding tax. It is high time to elect some sound businessmen to represent us. And we need to elect a new seven-man Charlotte City Council, one that will stop interfering with private business as they did with a Mr. Brown on Hoskins Ave. several months ago and let him with a building half finished, and now they are trying to stop Mr. W. O. Flowe on Thrift Rd., almost out of the city limits, from using his own building, with some kind of an excuse of a zoning law. . . .

—PARKS A. YANDLE

Nature Vs. Man

NATURE does not approve the civilized works of man, whatever his faith; Hittite palaces, Greek temples, Christian churches and Seljuk mosques alike crumble, and in decay recall "the boredom and the horror." Nature would have it that all is vanity. As far as our positive knowledge goes, there is literally no use on earth for any of the works of man. None make any difference to the universe.

Yet they make all the difference to man, so long as he keeps striving—as he does, and must. These ruins are magical even in their desolation. They may still give a lively idea of how gloriously man can build. Above all, they stir a sense of his enduring glory—the spirit that keeps him building, in defiance of his mortality. — **Herbert J. Muller** is **"The Loom Of History."**

Herds Push Back Game

African Raiders Still Thrive

By ROBERT C. RUARK

SOMEWHERE IN UGANDA

THE CAMP is deserted today, because I have a touch of the gout and am no fit candidate for fleeing from wild beasts.

And it amuses me to think that if I had cattle with me instead of a flock of tents and a couple of heavy-duty trucks, I might very well be raided for my wealth and speared to death.

There were well over 200 such raids in Karamoja last year. Cattle raiding goes on all the time in the closed district of Karamoja, with ensuing bloodshed, and the naked locals still adorn their arms with trophy scars — right arm for men killed, left arm for women.

NO CHANGE

This situation hasn't changed in the 50-odd years that the white man has been here. With wild game passing, as the native flocks further encroach into the cleared scrub of the wilderness, the Karamojans' cattle herds are increasing enormously.

Like most African herdsmen, the naked black Karamojan does not care for money, and does not wish to sell his cattle. But an official told me yesterday, when I met him accidentally in the bush, that the answer to overcrowding of grazing space was to slaughter 30 per cent of the burgeoning herds.

BUSH GOING

And if that were done, he said, there would be such a massive tribal warfare that we'd have to push an entire army in here to settle it. The game must eventually go, and the tsetse-breeding bush cleared to make room for the cattle. Some 6,000 head of game was slaughtered in another part of Uganda just the other day, just to clear the tsetse bush and make room for expansion of cattle and people.

The people who have been reading so much about the new Africa, and the dreams of a federation of African states, cannot have pushed deeply into the back countries.

RAID FOR BLOOD

For instance, an American scientific expedition up at Lake Rudolph had to be protected by a platoon of riflemen and machine gunners against the foray of a tribe called Gelabba, whose young men sweep in from Ethiopia

Wild Game Makes Way For Cattle

merely to blood their spears. They do not raid for cattle or loot; they just kill to prove their manhood and vent their youthful jubilance, much as students organize panties-raids in the heady spring.

Spear-blooding expeditions are still quite common in this vicinity, and there are often border forays by another cheerful Abyssinian tribe whose young men cannot marry until they have proved their worth by handing a slain opponent as a tribute to the father of the bride.

COUNTER RAIDS

In some parts of wild Africa today the situation is exactly the same as in the old beau geste days in North Africa and the Sahara — small bands of uniformed Askari, captained generally by white officers, who seek to preserve the peace, swoop down on the raiders, to get back the stolen goats and cattle, to discourage light-hearted killing for sport.

All of this modern negation of one world in small scale seems to me to paint a baleful picture of one world on a grand scale. If murderous clan rivalry exists within one branch of a tribe, and intertribal rivalry exists inside one area, and a murderous hatred is cherished against the fellow across the river in the next area, I have small hopes for a united Africa within several lifetimes, it ever.

FEW READERS

Africa today could be roughly compared to the Caribbean and South American communities, but enormously magnified in number. Shadowed by 90 per cent illiteracy, colored by cruel customs, haunted by witchcraft and ghost-worship, and bloodstained by hatred of the next man who may live no more than 10 miles down the road.

Among the tribes there is little or no written communication, and the variety of thousands of dialects is such that a man living in an African Connecticut, say, might be unable to talk to the African equivalent of New Hampshire.

WHAT PURPOSE

And there are various shades, heights, weights and cultures of these people to be wedded into what? A new kind of slavery? A succession of big and little wars, as in the days of the Zulu aggressions and the Bantu sweeps north? And what evil influence will pit tribe against tribe to create a malleable chaos?

My gout is noticeably better after a beer and the absence of a spear in my tummy. We'll touch on this again before we conclude the series.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Congress Totals Points Against Strauss

WASHINGTON

ORDINARILY there is nothing that so riles Congress as to have a cabinet officer tell its members an untruth. Adm. Lewis L. Strauss, the Wall Street banker now up for confirmation as Secretary of Commerce, has been either caught or charged before Congress with seven untruths or attempts to cover up the truth.

Congress' List

Here are five of the untruths or deceptions which Congress has chalked up against Strauss:

Underground bomb testing—On March 6, 1958, Strauss's commission announced that its underground test in Nevada was "recorded at Los Angeles about 250 miles air line from the shot mesa. This was the maximum distance at which the shock was recorded."

It happened however, that Harold Stassen, a member of the White House staff, had previously stated that this same test had been picked up on "every seismic instrument within 1,000 miles." It also developed that the underground blast had been heard 2,500 miles away in Alaska.

No Explanation

Caught red-handed, Strauss squirmed and alibied before the wrathy cross-examination of Sen. Clinton Anderson (N Mex) but gave no adequate explanation for his deception.

Radioactive contamination near Detroit—In announcing the establishment of a fast breeder atomic reactor at Lagoona Beach outside Detroit, Strauss claimed it would be safe for the people of Detroit by the time it was completed in 1960.

Memo Suppressed

But he suppressed a memo written by his own scientists which read: "It appears doubtful that sufficient experimental information will be available in time to give assurance of safe operation of this reactor unless the present program of the AEC is amplified and accelerated.

"The committee does not feel that the steps to be taken should be so bold as to risk the health and safety of the public."

Dirty H-bombs—When Sen. Anderson charged that the administration was taking nuclear bombs out of its stockpile and inserting something that makes them dirtier (more radioactive) Strauss countered with a denial.

The dispute raged back and forth with Sen. Anderson and Rep. Chet Holifield (D-Calif) getting the best of it. Finally Strauss wrote a letter to Rep. Carl Durham of the Joint Atomic Congressional Committee complaining that Anderson "four times called me a liar."

Hurt Allies

British censored—After the first Russian Sputnik was launched Oct. 4, 1957, the British wanted to announce that they had made notable progress in controlling hydrogen radioactivity. This would have helped Allied prestige in the rest of the world, but might have hurt American prestige.

It was reported from London that Adm. Strauss had demanded that the British not make this announcement. Strauss denied this.

Technically, the denial was accurate, because the British had not achieved success. They had only achieved partial success. Senators, knowing all the facts, chalked this up as another Strauss deception.

Whose Reactor?

Credit for Shippingport reactor — When Westinghouse unveiled the first peacetime atomic reactor at Shippingport, Pa., credit for the achievement was taken in full-page ads in various newspapers on behalf of Westinghouse and the AEC. The inside story of who deserved the credit, however, came out at a congressional hearing, Dec. 25, 1957, at which Commissioner Tom Murray testified that he and Adm. Hyman G. Rickover, father of the Nautilus, had conceived the idea of the Shippingport reactor, despite opposition from inside the Atomic Energy Commission.