

White House Silence

President Eisenhower has asked newspapers to "give emphasis to the things that unite the American people equal to that it gives to the things that divide them." A pointing up, we'd say, of the old argument that the press has made McCarthy powerful by giving too much space to his accusations and activities.

As Walter Lippmann put it the other day, the papers can't fill up with news of inspirational talks to the Girl Scouts. The real remedy is in Mr. Eisenhower's hands, for while the stories of men sacrificed under intimidation, of McCarthy-created State Department confusion, of the withdrawal of honest men pour in, the White House remains strangely silent.

A break-through can't quiet from might help accomplish the uniting of the people the President says he wants, and would make very big news indeed.

Needed: 1 Soapbox

In some remarks on education during his visit to the campus Monday, physicist Harold Urey drew a picture of academic freedom: "The right to express whatever view we hold to be correct." And he suggested that the teacher must be free to do this without veto from the university or investigating committees.

This will seem extremely self-evident to many. It is, however, a principle under attack in many schools and from many quarters, and we are glad to see it reasserted by Dr. Urey.

His definition of academic freedom, of course, implies the right of the student to study whatever he wants and to follow his curiosity whomever it may lead, even if it leads to non-conformist social and political and religious views.

Most people in the United States conform. But conformity is foreign to the ideals of a university. Professors are paid to produce new ideas. Students work to find the truth. It is possible to make a university conform, but when the process is through, you won't have a university.

What American universities need, what this one needs, are a few soapbox orators with alien beliefs to stir things up a bit. This would be academic freedom in its true meaning. It would also be the best way to strengthen democracy, on the campus and in the land.

We Want To Talk

Years after he left the University, Thomas Wolfe once wrote to a friend from New York: "I ran into Terry last night and we ate supper together and then sat talking until long after the gray dawn and the last milk wagon had gone by. So you see, we haven't changed very much from Chapel Hill days after all."

Wolfe had not, but maybe Chapel Hill has. We view with alarm and a certain melancholy the slow sure encroachment of a specialized world on the town's tradition of conversation.

In Lenoir Hall, law students rip through meals with hasty, mumbled comments to each other on the subject of law and walk quickly back to the Manning Library. Chemistry majors talk the jargon of their tribe over quick coffee breaks; history students skim the subject of history, only briefly, and only immediately before quizzes.

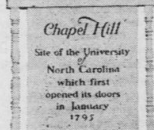
It is unthinkable that there should be an exchange of views until the gray dawn or even until the last South Building bell at night. We are too hurried, we steam engines wearing trousers. There is much too much to do.

We plead for a general application of brakes. We stomp for exploration of the thoughts of others, for a stirring of deeper waters. Which is, after all, exactly what a school is for.

The Daily Tar Heel

The official student publication of the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina,

where it is published daily except Monday, examination and vacation periods and during the official summer terms. Entered as second class matter at the post office in Chapel Hill, N. C., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates: mailed, \$4 per year, \$2.50 a semester; delivered, \$6 a year, \$3.50 a semester.



- Editor CHARLES KURALT
- Managing Editor ROLFE NEILL
- Associate Editors CHUCK HAUSER, LOUIS KRAAR, ED YODER
- Sports Editor JOHN HUSSEY
- Business Manager AL SHORTT
- News Editor Jerry Reece
- Society Editor Eleanor Saunders
- Librarian Connie Marple
- Asst. Sports Editor Dick Barkley
- Subscription Manager Tom Witky
- Advertising Manager Jack Stilwell
- Asst. Subscription Manager Eugene Poik
- Asst. Business Manager Tom Shores

NEWS STAFF—Fred Powladge, Ken Sanford, Babbie Diforio, Richard Thiele, Jennie Lynn, James Wright, John Jackson, Warren Love, Charles Childs

EDITORIAL STAFF—Bill O'Sullivan, John Beshara, John Taylor

SPORTS STAFF—Larry Saunders, Ray Linker, Dave Connor, Charlie Blankstein, David Brown

BUSINESS STAFF—Dick Sirkin, Betty Covington

PHOTOGRAPHERS—Cornell Wright, R. B. Henley

ARTIST—Stan Smith

Night Editor for this issue: Charles Kuralt

Tar Heel At Large

—Chuck Hauser

IT CERTAINLY relieves my mind to hear Nobel Prize-winner Harold Urey say that there "is not any Internal Communist menace, and there never has been." In light of his comforting disclosure, I just have one question: Who stole all those atomic secrets and gave them to Russia?

Dear Marilyn,
There's been a slight change in plans since I wrote you and invited you up to Chapel Hill for Germans. The University says imports—that's you—can't drink in the fraternity houses any more, so I figured there wasn't much advantage in getting you up here for the weekend. So I am now pinned to a cot, and naturally I have to take her to the dance instead. I hope this won't spoil our friendship.

Yours truly,
Bill

THE DISCLOSURE of Senator Alton Lennon's World War II no-service record yesterday was the result of a statement made in Chapel Hill by third-man candidate Alvin Wingfield last week. The Daily Tar Heel did not print this portion of Wingfield's remarks, since we were waiting for documented information. Here's what Wingfield said: "Mr. Lennon takes the position that France should draft men before we send drafted American men to Indochina. Mr. Lennon's enthusiasm for the draft is not at all apparent in his personal dealings with the draft during World War II. I volunteered as a private in World War II and left my wife and child behind. I was opposed to a draft in principle then and I am now."

THE OFFICIAL printed biography of Senator Lennon released by his headquarters in Raleigh skips the period of World War II. It means that Lennon was New Hanover Recorder for a period ending in 1942. The next date mentioned is 1947, when he was elected to the Senate of the General Assembly. Campaign manager John Rodman says Lennon was never called for service and never requested a deferment, apparently because he was "in his middle 30's and had a wife and two children."

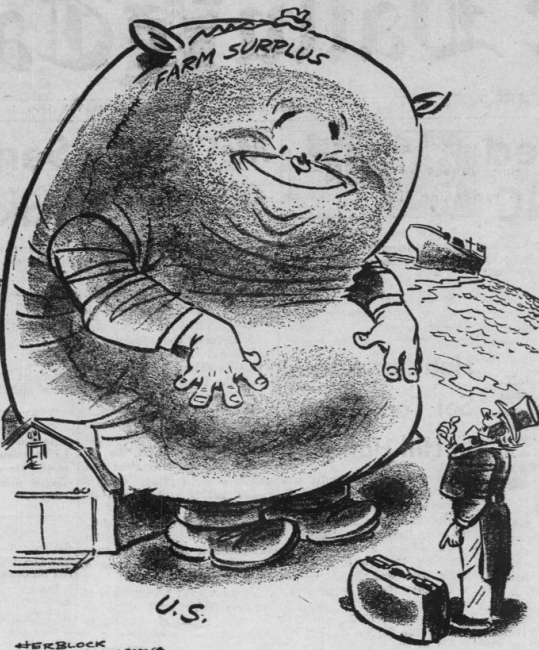
MARGARET NIETER reports that there is a stop sign out in Glen Lenoxx on which some astute person has written directly under the "STOP" in black crayon, the word "MCCARTHY."

DOZENS OF BENCHES still cover the grass north of Dave Poplar, but not a one shows up in the Y Court. I suggest a little vigilante action if the University doesn't make the first move, poet soon.

ALL THIS FUSS about Army athletes being "coddled" seems pretty silly to me. It's a well known fact that Army sports fight among one another to get professional and college athletes assigned to them so they can play on the post teams. Service sports have always been considered a good morale-builder. It looks like some Congressman who hasn't had his name in the papers recently is trying to get into the act.

THOUGHT for today: We didn't get anywhere talking with the Communists at Panmunjom, we won't get anywhere talking with them in Geneva, and it looks like we're not getting anywhere on campus in the "talks" over the coed visiting agreement, unless you consider moving in a backwards direction some sort of progress. I think I'd rather stand still.

"How Would You Like To Be A Good-Will Ambassador?"



HERBLOCK © 1954 THE WASHINGTON POST CO.

The Seaway Fight

Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON—Busiest backstage huddler in the effort to call it quits on the McCarthy-Army hearings has been GOP Sen. Everett Dirksen of Illinois, close friend of McCarthy. He has talked with Len Hall, GOP national chairman, Vice President Nixon, also friendly to McCarthy, and to Assistant President Sherman Adams.



Chairman Hall is especially anxious to put a quietus on the McCarthy probe. He has booked the rambunctious Senator from Wisconsin for three months of political speeches prior to the elections—despite Ike's disapproval of Joe—so he doesn't want Joe's political value depreciated.

At this writing, Sen. Karl Mundt, acting chairman of the McCarthy subcommittee, is the only one who's come up with a way out. He proposes announcing that he will have to preside over an appropriations subcommittee beginning Thursday; therefore, the McCarthy hearings will have to be suspended for a few days.

Behind The Seaway

Then, if public reaction is not too critical, the hearings will either not reconvene at all or else convene intermittently, a truce which a compromise report would be written two or three months hence when people have forgotten.

Whether Democratic committee members will stand for this Republican face-saver remains to be seen.

Most interesting feature of the St. Lawrence Seaway bill, being voted on in the House of Representatives today, is the backstage reason why, after 25 years of haggling, it is on the verge of being passed. The reasons are twofold:

1. Two of the President's most potent friends, one of them in the Cabinet, want it passed. They want it passed because they represent big steel, and because the iron ore of the future must come from Labrador, not Minnesota.
2. The present St. Lawrence Seaway is not the real seaway proposed by Herbert Hoover by which ocean-going vessels could steam all the way to Duluth. The current Seaway Bill will take ocean-going vessels only to Lake Erie, which will take care of the Labrador ore needed by Buffalo, Cleveland and Youngstown. Going farther west than Lake Erie does not interest the steel companies, since their plants are largely in the Ohio-Pennsylvania area.

Ike's Close Friends

The record of lobbying fees filed in Congress tells part of the backstage St. Lawrence Seaway battle. The private confessions of certain congressmen tell the rest.

In brief, Secretary of the Treasury George Humphrey, most potent adviser to the President, and James Black, one of Ike's closest friends, put the seaway across.

Black gets over \$100,000 a year to act as Washington representative of Republic Steel, partly because he has access to the White House at almost any hour of the day or night.

Secretary of the Treasury Humphrey, head of the giant Hanna Holding Company, also head of National Steel, Hollinger Steel, and closely associated with Wheeling Steel, is credited with being the first to foresee that Minnesota's once rich ore deposits were running out and that American Steel must import from Labrador. So his companies bought tremendous deposits in Labrador, along with Republic Steel, Arco and Youngstown Steel and Tube.

For many years also, Humphrey dominated the Great Lakes' ore boats plying between Lake Erie and Lake Superior. But now with ore soon to come from Labrador, he needs to reverse this traffic and send his boats up the St. Lawrence River, and thence to Lake Erie by the proposed new St. Lawrence Seaway.

That is why the lobbying records on file with Congress show that Humphrey's Hanna Company, along with five steel groups, paid \$25,000 in lobby fees during the first three months of this year alone. It's also why they have paid out \$200,000 to lobbyists since 1949.

Probe Of Humphrey?

It's also why some of the lower Mississippi and New England opponents of the Seaway are talking about a probe of Secretary Humphrey on the ground that he did not sell his stock in the Hanna Company before entering the government.

Actually the Wiley-Dondero

Bill now before the House was virtually written by Humphrey's attorney, Ed Schorr, former Republican state chairman for Ohio. Between Humphrey, Schorr and Black, terrific political pressure was put on Ohio Congressmen to change their position and vote for the Seaway.

GOP Congressman Harry McGregor of West Lafayette, Ohio, for instance, has always been depended on by the railroads and anti-Seaway interests to bottle up the Seaway Bill in the Public Works Committee, of which he is a high-ranking member.

Lightning Shift

But this year, McGregor told Republican colleagues that Jim Black had warned that if he didn't switch, he would defeat him for re-election. So, apologetically, McGregor told his anti-Seaway friends: "I've got to get the heat off me."

He also went around to every Republican on the Public Works Committee and said in effect: "As you know, I've long led the opposition, but now I think we have a compromise that is satisfactory."

On top of this, GOP Congressman Clarence Brown, also a Seaway opponent, told Republican colleagues in brief: "These fellows are our friends. They were heavy contributors to the campaign. I can't say that I'm really for the Seaway, but at least we should get it out on the House floor for full debate."

And when the Seaway Bill got deadlocked in the Rules Committee some time ago, Secretary Humphrey used persuasion of GOP Congressman Leo Allen of Illinois, chairman of that committee, to pry it loose.

The funny part of it is that Humphrey himself used to be against the Seaway. And when his Ohio friend, Congressman George Bender, who gets heavy support from Humphrey, heard that his "no" wanted his friends to vote for the Seaway, the frank Mr. ...ner exploded: "My God, I can't shift that fast."

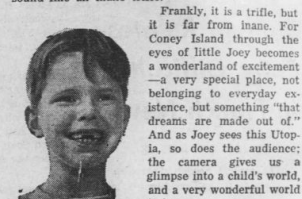
Gilbert, Sullivan, And Andrusco

John Taylor

Today Chapel Hill movie screens will be occupied by three formidable gentlemen, Messrs. Gilbert, Sullivan, and Andrusco. Of course, the first two of the trio, having long since died, will be appearing by proxy in the picture which bears their name in the persons of Robert Morley and Maurice Evans. They can be seen through tomorrow at the Varsity. But Andrusco, whose first name is Richie, is very much alive and is the six-year-old hero of "Little Fugitive," which ends a run today at the Carolina.

The two films could hardly be less alike in style, subject matter, and acting, and yet both are perfectly charming and well worth your attention.

"Little Fugitive" is a delightfully artless film. It is simplicity itself and in this aspect, as well as in its naturalism, lies its charm. To say that it is about a little boy's flight to Coney Island and his adventures in what to him is paradise is to make the film sound like an inane trifle.



RICHEE

Frankly, it is a trifle, but it is far from inane. For Coney Island through the eyes of Little Joey becomes a wonderland of excitement—a very special place, not belonging to everyday existence, but something "that dreams are made out of."

And as Joey sees this Utopia, so does the audience; the camera gives us a glimpse into a child's world, and a very wonderful world it is.

There are cotton candy, carousel games, pony rides and all that is heaven to a child. And yet there is a fine antithesis of realism to the wonderful fact of Coney Island in the portrayal of the other pleasure-seekers—tired, sweaty, mostly slobby sunbathers, who could not possibly be anything but the genuine New Yorkers, probably oblivious to their being recorded for posterity.

For the most part the cast is composed of amateurs, adding to the air of realism usually associated with Italian films, which are done with a great many non-professionals.

But the picture belongs to Richie Andrusco, who plays Joey so naturally and believably that one is led to the conclusion that he was let loose on Coney Island and followed by an unseen photographer, who silently recorded his actions. If he was acting, he is a natural, for there is nothing phony or artificial about him; he is simply a normal kid having himself a whale of a good time.

When he is swinging on a baseball with all the effort and determination of a fighter, grasping for the brass ring on the carousel with the same "do-it-or-die" look, or scampering along the beach, he just couldn't be acting. If he is, it is a lot of the so-called professionals could learn a great deal from him.

"Gilbert and Sullivan," on the other hand, is strictly professional, but only in the best sense of the word. Everything in the film—acting, direction, technical credits—is done in the very best of taste. Like many of the finer British movies, this filmization of the lives of the great masters of the comic opera is a labor of love, and so perfection is the keynote all along the line.

The two men were complete opposites. Gilbert, cynical and biting, liked nothing better than to whip off patter lyrics; Sullivan, gentle and sensitive, always felt that he was prostituting his art. And so the film is, in the main, concerned with their almost constant battles and arguments. These seldom get out of control, because just as the two of them are about to start swinging, Marty Green steps forward to sing a patter song, or a pretty soprano named Ann Hanslip lets loose with a beautiful rendition of "Poor Wandering One."

As is to be expected, there are included several of the famous G&S ditties, performed by members of the D'Oyly Carte Company, either in context of the show from which they were taken or in lovely lakeside surroundings. Our only objection to the film (and this may be because we are rabid Gilbert and Sullivan fans) is that we were quite frustrated when most of the songs were cut off after only a few measures. There is nothing more exasperating than a patter song left hanging in the air.

The cast is admirable, with Robert Morley hilarious as Gilbert and Maurice Evans touching as Sullivan. Among the other capable performers are Eileen Herlie, Peter Finch, Dinah Sheridan, and Wilfrid Hyde White, the latter being especially good in the small part of the practical father of Sullivan's idealistic finance.

YOU Said It

—Columnist Scored

Editor: If the recently initiated series of columns edited by Mr. Joel L. Fleishman have for their purpose the enlightenment of the reader in reference to contemporary world happenings, may I suggest that Mr. Fleishman shed his black string tie and "I Don't Like McCarthy" button long enough to turn out something which does not smack undeniably of Democratic campaign literature.

I am glad that Mr. Fleishman has decided to share his keen insight into world affairs with the readers of the DTH but let me say that I for one am capable of determining the merits of the two major political parties for myself and I believe that the same can be said for the majority of the DTH's readers.

Mr. Fleishman's accusations in his Sunday column aimed at the integrity of the Republican Party were groundless and entirely irrelevant to the problem facing the United States and the free nations of the world in regard to Indochina.

May I remind Mr. Fleishman that he is writing for an honest to goodness newspaper now and not for the Democratic Party. Let's try leaving party preferences up to the individual's own judgment and stick to unbiased coverage of world events.

P.S.—Rumor has it that the Senator from Wisconsin has ordered 1,000 "I Don't Like Fleishman" buttons and is selling them in the lobby of the Pentagon.

Campus Scene . . .

