

From University To Cuckoo-Land?

Amateur football has suffered acute asthma at this school for two decades. With the arrival of Jim Tatum as head football coach, it will draw its last gasp in the near future.

Professionalism, although still dimly articulated in the frills and lace of pure Simon, has in the action of Chancellor House—in the indignation of alumni pressure, the athletic governors and others—come home to roost in Chapel Hill.

Now that we have this parasitic monster of open professionalism in our midst, let's not hold on to any delusions about it. Let's not think, naively, that it will fail to dye the whole fabric of athletics at the University. Let's not think, either, that it will fail to take its toll on the academic health of the school. The University of Maryland has adopted big-time athletics so ravenously, and raised it to idolatry so high, that its academic reputation, however much it had, is withering. The University of Maryland as a place of learning has rapidly become something to elicit snickers where snickers count, and where they hurt.

Let's not believe that Jim Tatum, who comes, he says, as "br'er rabbit back to the rabbit (so) patch," will play the game any more for the old college try here than he did at Maryland. He will play to win, and to win alone. That he will do so will not be his fault. The "must win" cult has already been established for college athletics—rapidly becoming a vaster business than avowedly "professional" football will ever be—and Tatum is only a tiny finch on a big, crazily flapping wing.

The Daily Tar Heel doubts the accepted myth that Tatum is leaving an \$18,000-a-year lifetime job at Maryland, a big-time football coach's dream world, for the love of Chapel Hill. Tatum has reportedly gotten here a five-year contract (with the option his own to renew it at expiration for five more years), at \$15,000 for every year of it. But considering his pay, when totaled with the handouts over the back counter from alumni (quite "unofficial," you see) and the little "dividends" from official sources, \$15,000 is hardly the figure for it. Too bad we lack a Kenan Professorship in football science, to throw in. Tatum left his dream-world in College Park partly because of a cut-back in the number of athletic scholarships. We wonder how much the University of North Carolina has raised Maryland on that point.

The Tatum issue is closed for five or ten years; we have come to the bridge and, we think jumped it. Which faction in the big-time athletics controversy—the professionalizers or the amateurs—time's long foot will kick, remains unseen. No matter which faction feels the swift toe in the long run, the University's academic status is in a damaging kick. The Big Tatum Hunt, from Miami to College Park, from Washington to Chapel Hill to Sedgwick, the suppression of early information about the contract, the screeching banner headlines, have already indicated what lies in store.

The Daily Tar Heel believes as strongly in winning sports as anyone else. But we do not believe in subsidies for athletic prowess alone. We do not believe a football coach should receive more money than the president of the University. And we would sooner see intercollegiate sports stopped than the University made over into an athletic Cuckoo-Land.

The Daily Tar Heel

The official student publication of the Pledgions Board of the University of North Carolina, where it is published daily, except Monday and examination and vacation periods and summer terms. Entered as second class matter in the post office in Chapel Hill, N. C., under the Act of March 8, 1879. Subscription rates: mail-order, \$4 per year, \$2.50 a semester; delivered, \$6 a year, \$3.50 a semester.

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Decline of SAC

The Alsops

WASHINGTON — Within a rather short time, the American Strategic Air Command will be measurably weaker than its Soviet competitor, the Strategic Air Army of the Red Air Force.

It may sound a bit nightmarish to say that SAC is now losing the predominance which has been the heart and center of the free world's defense for the last decade. But no other conclusion can be reasonably drawn from the production of advanced aircraft types was disclosed in the last report in this space. It was disturbing enough. But the really disturbing feature of the present situation is the fact that production rates must inevitably change the balance of air-motive power.

As the Russian air production program indicates, the Soviet Strategic Air Army is being lavishly re-equipped. Its slow, short range TU-4 bombers are being sloughed off. Their places are being taken by excellent jet bombers, the medium range "Badger" and the long range "Bison," which are comparable to our own B-47 and B-52.

Within about twenty-four months the Soviet Strategic Air Army will consist of somewhere between 600 and 800 long range "Bisons" and somewhere between 800 and 1000 medium range "Badgers." These manned aircraft will be impudently supplemented, moreover, by the medium range ballistic missiles, capable of reaching any European target, which the Soviets are also turning out in quantity.

In the same time period, the American Strategic Air Command will retain its existing medium range force of 1500 B-47s. The only improvement will be made in SAC's eleven long range groups, which have a total complement of no more than 3200 aircraft. These manned aircraft will be replaced by B-52s, but this replacement is going so slowly that it is unlikely to be finished equal to the point of 1500 B-47s. Striking power at least equal to the present SAC's 1500 B-47s. Mean while, with 600 to 800 "Bisons," the Strategic Air Army will have at least twice the long range striking power of SAC—and the discrepancy may be considerably greater. On a straight plan-for-plan basis, the Strategic Air Army will then have the edge on SAC.

But SAC's brilliant command, Lieutenant General V. I. Aladinski, will not just be counting planes and missiles as they measure their relative strength. They will be thinking in terms of, for example, about their relative freedom of action.

General Aladinski will have absolute freedom of action. General LeMay does not. For his big punch, General LeMay will still have to depend on his medium range force; and this force of B-47s will be utterly dependent on its bases overseas. In fact, denial of those bases will have the effect as the total destruction of about two thirds of SAC's airplanes before the shooting even starts.

In other words, General LeMay will be in pawn to the nations that control those overseas bases—the nations that may so easily deny those bases to SAC under threat of Soviet H-bomb bombardment. That was of course why General LeMay asked this year for an urgent program to provide SAC with 1900 B-50s.

General LeMay's request was refused for the usual budgetary reasons. Thus SAC's future inferiority to the Soviet Strategic Air Army will be perhaps half-accepted by the policy-makers. And in another area of defense budget-making, this future inferiority of SAC was doubly assured.

In brief, the U. S. Air Defense Command now has almost no fighters fit to intercept the new Soviet jet bombers. American fighters of advanced type, F-102s, F-101Bs, and F-105s, are good enough to do the job. But mere trickles of these advanced fighters are being ordered under

NEEDED: AN FBI

The Shame of Big-Time Sports In Our Colleges

Al Stamp

(When a sports writer makes a vigorous indictment of conditions in college athletics, even the strongest big-time sports supporters lift their eyebrows.)

(Al Stamp did just that in the following article from Coronet Magazine, which we reprint in full.)

In 20 years of sports writing I've seen things that wouldn't make desired reading for my 11-year-old son with his beautiful varsity dreams. Most of these transgressions against the code of honor that is implied in sport I considered exceptions.

Now the tolerance I once felt has turned to shame. For what I see today is the decay of ideal, the robbing of the innocent, the contradiction that something I'd always encouraged in my son might be his downfall.

For one thing, I see each morning in Los Angeles, a tall, lean man in an inconspicuous dark suit striding into General Petroleum on South Flower Street. Victor O. Schmidt appears to be a big-business executive burdened with heavy problems. He is.

Vic Schmidt is a lawyer, Commissioner of the Coast Intercollegiate Athletic Conference and doubles as a "football cop." Nine of America's leading colleges hire him—at a reported salary of \$20,000 a year—to spy on them and reveal their dishonest traffic in players.

Most scouts had become so bad that they need an FBI? you ask.

Vic Schmidt answers with a shrug, "It campus football wasn't steadily policed, it would collapse." Using the manifold techniques of the private eye, Schmidt and his five-man patrol the four-state Pacific Coast Conference where football grosses \$6,000,000 annually, plus \$1,000,000 for the Rose Bowl game.

So intermingled are greed, ambition, jealousy and lust in sport, last April, Schmidt confronted presidents of the universities of Washington, Oregon, California, UCLA, Stanford, Southern California and other conference members with 60 documented cases where:

Talent scouts had bribed high school players to attend certain schools, eligibility papers were rigged for 19-year-olds, \$400-a-month undercover alumni agents worked in platoons to corral future All-Americans, parents of top prospects were covertly paid bonuses of cars and cleared off mortgages, coaches secretly had been flown 1,500 miles to illegal trout camps.

At Washington State College, a 19-year-old was snatched from his dormitory bed at 2 a.m. A strongman squad of University of Idaho partisans bundled the 200-pounder into an automobile, whisked him across the state line and held him in a Moscow, Idaho, hotel for 24 hours. Offered \$1,000 cash, a mythical job and a percentage of legal slot-machine profits if he would switch allegiance, the boy refused.

Schmidt's sleuthing resulted in a \$2,000 fine of the U. of I. and the firing of a coach who was involved.

The American Council on Education recently charged that most of the major schools illicitly bargain for players, which indicates that the lunatic fringe afflicting football in the 1930s now compasses almost the whole fabric.

Dossiers of investigators led a further frightening party. Not long ago, a California U. fullback married, and his interest in scoring touchdowns diminished. As a result, he was put under severe pressure to break off the marriage by demanding that his wife offer their baby for adoption. The young woman was a hysterical wreck before authorities stepped in and cracked the proper heads.

In 1952-53-54, the national football champions were Michigan State College, Maryland University and Oklahoma University. And what happened:

Michigan State was placed on a one-year probation by the Western Conference after an ex-FBI agent exposed an alumni club's slush fund, "suspect as a source of unauthorized aid to athletes."

Oklahoma, last April, was slapped on two-year probation by the National Collegiate Athletic Association for numerous excesses.

A 106-page report was needed last January to list Maryland goings-on, which included 179 athletes drawing \$124,250 annual aid.

In New York, district attorney Frank Hogan sent 15 fixers to jail for bribing 33 players at six colleges to cooperate in gambling coups during the 1947-1951 national basketball scandals.

In the light of all this, many parents vow they'll

READER'S RETORT

Stevens Answers Fowler

the current defense program. This country will still have no intercepter force worthy of the name, when the Soviet bomber force reaches full strength.

Meanwhile, the Soviet Air Defense Command is being very rapidly re-equipped with the remarkable "Flashlight" night-fighter and "Farmer" dayfighter. The "Farmers" and "Flashlights" must be expected to impose heavy losses on General LeMay's bombers, perhaps half the planes engaged in each attack. But General Aladinski, with slightly more strength than General LeMay, will need to fear only the "Flashlight" losses. This, in itself, will drastically alter the balance.

If you can add up these facts to any other conclusion except the one stated above, you must employ the peculiar mathematics that can only be learned on the highest level at the Pentagon.

never allow their growing-up sons to enter organized sports. Are they right?

Avery Brundage, worldwide Olympic Games president and the most ardent crusader for a complete revamping of our recreational thinking, says:

"A press gallery wit promptly labeled the session '531' characters in search of an issue."

The Democratic majority is clearly trapped. It does not wish to attack a President who is still recuperating, yet it cannot be sure it will not have to campaign against him.

It expects him to send up a New Deal message, expanding the frontiers. Democrats opened up to meet changed conditions beginning with the depression of the '30s. Since it is their program, they must thank him for the compliment and go along. Some sarcastic speeches are in the making but what counts are the results and under the U. S. system the administration in power gets the credit for the sunshine.

The Republican gift wing can afford to be patient. It is in control of the Senate and sufficiently entrenched in the House to take advantage of a change in the Presidential pattern. If Eisenhower should run, Republicans believe he would win and for four more years in the White House, all of them are willing to pay the price of a program most of them dislike intensely.

The normal election year bang was therefore completely absent from the Congressional opening. Even the galleries were largely untrifled as they will probably be again Thursday for the President's message since he does not plan to deliver it in person.

Nor will Congressional worries about foreign policy explode quickly into action. In this field, most command who have no wish to exploit present difficulties and they will await developments.

The calm is only superficial. One-third of the Senate and all the 435 members of the House are up for re-election this year and they want to be re-elected. They will seize the openings as they appear—and they always do appear. The White House has enjoyed unusual success in keeping the lid on but it has only in part been good management. The Administration has had unusually good luck. Its reputation for being lucky is indeed a valid and true asset of the President's.

The members of Senate and House greeted each other with special warmth before the gavel fell. They realize that next year familiar faces may be absent. In the Senate especially decided change is uncertain. Two Senators have announced plans to retire, and several face the most formidable opposition; there is also a group of seniors who show remarkable stamina. But they are becoming very senior and not all of them are well.

"In hoc signo vinces" is "causal!" My sympathies to the Name With...

Contamination of amateur athletics will continue until—by public outrage—there is a shakeup right to the educational top. So pick one of the Olympic-type sports like crew, swimming, track and field, fencing, gymnastics, skiing, or the last-awarded casual fun sports like badminton, archery, bowling, golf and handball, for the boy you're raising. Lead him away from college play where the accent is on power and money.

Make sure he understands that giving, not taking, is the essence of sportsmanship.

President Fowler says that "it is the Speaker's job to expedite bills." As Speaker and Vice President, I can only say that I heartily agree. It is the Speaker's job to expedite bills. As Speaker, I have efficiently expedited all the bills passed in the 19th and 20th sessions of the Legislature, including the two which President Fowler failed to veto within the adequate time limit.

President Fowler chooses to blame me for an error which I contend is really his own.

In the first place, he should keep himself better informed on the activities of the Legislature. This could possibly be facilitated through his Attorney General or other associates. Secondly, I contend that the two bills in dispute were before President Fowler within the ten-day limit. I distinctly remember going to his office, still within the ten-day

limit, to get my copy of the bills which he was to have signed or vetoed. I remember being told by his secretary that he had not yet signed them and was considering vetoing them. I later picked the bills up after he vetoed them.

Again I concur with President Fowler when he asks for more cooperation between the executive and legislative branches of student government. I pledge my continued support in this endeavor.

Jack Stevens
Vice President

AMPLE PROOF

"I steer clear of Rugles in business. He's a lot sharper than I am."

"In what way?"

"He once had a chance to marry my wife and didn't."—Capper's Weekly.

Hunt For An Issue On 'Wedding'

Doris Flesoon

WASHINGTON — A cautious Congress, worried about foreign affairs, unsure of the mood of the country and completely in the dark about President Eisenhower's plans, assembled and adjourned uneventfully.

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On Tuesday, Dec. 13, Rosemary both the cast and the director of The regular Daily Tar Heel performance seemed the following: Flood Wedding, that to move the phere of perpetual adrena... the rhetoric of this description... if, in referring to "seeing" the too closely identified himself... to serve any longer as its... even without having read Lar... formed, he ought to have... Flood Wedding, that the adre... Jurgensen's injection; of our... in an exaggeratedly typical... fashion, to be in a considerable poetic and dramatic intent.

However well he is presented, the case in the only two names on the newcomer puzzled and so... especially if the latter is inflexible to the audience that it warmed... Flood Wedding, some were... this—mistakenly. I believe... "improving" as it went on... wholeheartedly only two of the... and Leonard's Wife, although... creditably, they were by design... late him. Such mediation ran... in the play. Even though... Lore's work. This too should... it is ultimately in his index... has disqualified his own judgment of the Playmakers and Mr. Jurg... What do we demand of the... play, and what, on the other... for from our critics?

It is not too late of the drama... Lore tragedy to an American... late him. Such mediation ran... ness, both as a new creation... tradition foreign to as; the drama packaged (linguistically, this mean... his tragedy rather than comedy... into English, but not American... Andrusian, he speaks in... except here, even as Shakespeare... a little farce). Mr. Jurgensen, it... ful to just such a directional... The job of mediator is the critic... could prepare an audience... language not usual, in this... of red-blooded males—but in... validly, standing for masculinity... show the women's fatalism to be... hysterical—to be false itself... across the stage at the end... were, there in the beginning as... thing about "lack of restraint"... modulation." But where do these... other plays figure in Flood... A drama whose whole basis is... of the actual—but not the... for them; nor any need for the... Were our critic pressed, and did... him for never mentioning this... the crucial paragraph in his argu... tively:

"Moreover, the plot-development... ding it, I think, less the intended... concern, than the symbolic... the visibly expressed compen... Consequently, a great deal of... tation, to delineate main themes... holic motifs, should have been... As the production emerged it... confused—a series of occasions... which lacked the clarity of... tion, and a sharply organized... internal structure."

In hoc signo vinces? Is it... "causal!" My sympathies to the... Name With...

