

Everybody's A Hillbilly Like Orval 'Cept Me...

"We scarcely find any persons of good sense save those who agree with us." —François, Duc de la Rochefoucauld.

The Daily Tar Heel believes in the integrity of man — white, black or purple.

Thus we feel that gradual educational integration is not only inevitable but necessary.

But we cannot condone the rabble-rousing tactics of certain Northern carpetbagger journalists — carpetbagger journalists who remind us of Fanatic, Schizophrenic John Kasper in their prodding to excavate the extreme.

Such journalistic carpetbaggers are so busy racking the muck that they neglect to mention certain conspicuous silences in North Carolina and Texas and eight tax-supported colleges in Faubus-Peron-tainted Arkansas, and other places which are complying with the law.

The golden sunlight of compliance with the supreme law of the law shines in several Southern states. But the little demigods on

wheels continue to rack the muck.

As old Francois says, every damn body's wrong unless he agrees with me. That's the attitude many damnyankees have taken.

We wholeheartedly support gradual educational integration.

But we be damn if we want anything crammed down our throats.

And we abhor this journalistic muck-racking which stifles all but the bad.

Every Southerner isn't as bull-headed as National Guard-caller and hog-caller Gov. Orval Faubus.

From Oregon Daily Emerald:

The Importance Of Why?

Just a minute there. Before you finish that final bit of packing and rush out to buy that extra buckle-back accessory — it's time you thought things over a bit. It's time you asked yourself why. And don't give us that "are they screwy?" look; you owe this one to yourself.

Just why are you packing all these "essentials" to begin a new life you know very little about? Why did you save those pennies from that job this summer, and perhaps several summers, to spend them on something you're not sure of? Why have you parents hustled around making sure you have the "right" things for something you're not even sure is right for you?

Oh, but you are sure, you say; you know very well what this is all about—after all college, higher education, the American way... what is there to question why?

How about your motive? Well, to get an education, of course, is your response to that one—what else do you go to college for? And what kind of an education? This is serious business—we've got seniors here that don't know the answer to that one.

Why are you really going into this big business of college (if you don't think it's big business, you'd better take a look at the budget you've got outlined)?

Is it because that's what has been expected of you since you toddled around waving a college banner in your hand for the relatives? If that's all you can think of to justify this extensive preparation you've been making, and the money's there, go right ahead

—but it might be handy to think of some other reason for this higher education kick.

Is it because the rest of "the gang" is all set to go—has been since high school commencement last spring—and you'd be just lost without them? In that case, you'd better start looking at yourself. Chances are that you might even be better off at home taking that job at the telephone office—the one you spurned because you were "off to college."

Is it the social whirl that has you excited? You just can't wait to wade into it—rushing, the parties, the house dances, desserts — the kids in the class of '56 came back last year and told you all about their freshman year and you KNOW it's going to be your whole life. Maybe so, again, we have seniors who think the same way—but not too many seniors; they don't usually last that long with that type of an idea.

Or is it that you know you can make the team, be elected president, show 'em all how it's done? If that's it, fine; we need people who can do these things. But what about the stuff that goes along with it? Can you take the books, the profs, the tests too? If you're not sure you might have done the right thing if you'd gone into the army with that bunch from your class in July.

Some folks may think it's a bit of treason for us to suggest it, but you might be in the wrong institution of higher learning. Try that why once again. Why did you choose Oregon?

Sure, you can go down the list again: the gang is all coming, it's been "expected" of you, you've heard about the "country club" and it's for you. But can you say that seriously?

If you've decided on a major field, fine. But don't count on that one entirely—you're still young; we all are. That's why the University has the general liberal arts course requirements for your freshman and sophomore years. And don't be afraid to follow a change in preference indicated by a like or dislike in one of these courses—even if it leads you out of Oregon to some other school.

In summary, remember, once again, that this is big business. You'd probably give a car quite a bit of test drive if you were going to spend as much on it as you figure to drop in just your first year at Oregon. But you've probably not given Oregon much of a "test drive" at all—except in a few cases like that social life or the campus fire tree placement.

And that's why we wanted you to sit down for a moment. We want you at Oregon, sure, but you can do us—and yourself—more good if you know what you're doing here. That's why you ought to know the importance of the why.

Highlights From NSA Convention...

Whit Whitfield

(Whitfield was chairman of the University delegation to the Tenth Annual National Student Association Congress.—The Editor)

The United States National Student Association celebrated its tenth birthday in grand style at its Congress site, the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, August 20th through the 30th.

Registration began on Monday, August 19. The following day the first plenary session got under way at four o'clock with Dr. Gallagher, President of City College of New York as the keynote speaker, after which discussion groups met to analyze the address, which was concerned with the topic "The Lost Generation." A reception was held for the speaker later in the evening.

The following day we met in our commissions for the first time. Each delegate is sent one of four commissions. These are Student Government, Student Affairs, Educational Affairs, and Foreign Affairs. Each commission, in turn, is divided into sub-commissions which contain 12-15 people each. Discussions are held in the sub-commissions, and there is a free exchange of ideas from the different schools represented. From the sub-commissions originate new and revised policy. Resolutions to be presented on the floor of the plenary sessions must go through the commission first. Here is decided which resolutions are important enough to offer before the plenary sessions. This process keeps the amount of work to be done in the plenaries at a reasonable level.

The sub-commissions met Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. There were also some commission sessions meeting simultaneously on Saturday and Sunday. All commissions met on Monday.

Aside from the commissions and sub-commissions, there were also business plenary sessions every day, as well as regional caucuses. On Wednesday, August 21st, the Honorable G. Mennen (Soapy) Williams, Governor of the State of Michigan spoke to the delegates in plenary session. The California-Nevada Hawaii region was kind enough to put soap flakes in several of the many beautiful fountains on campus near the auditorium as a welcome. He viewed this as an ingenious way to say hello, to say the least. His talk consisted of a hearty welcome to the USNSA, which was relatively brief and to the point. Then he expounded upon the merits of the State of Michigan for the remainder of the time. He had an excellent sense of humor however, so the talk was not as boring as one would suppose. His braggadocio was without peer.

On Friday, August 23rd, Ruth Geri Hagy, creator and moderator of the College News Conference, spoke to us briefly about a conference she had just finished with John Foster Dulles, about her job as Chairman of the USNSA Financial Advisory Board, and about our responsibility as delegates. Then he introduced Senator Hubert Humphrey of Minnesota who spoke at length extemporaneously (as senators are prone to do at times). Much of his speech was concerned with his efforts as a senator to inquire, to speak, and to legislate to the best of his ability, but mainly the new Civil Rights Bill which he had furthered.

The next evening the Past Presidents' Banquet was held, and Dick Murphy, Earth president introduced his fellow officers who were present, and then each president delivered an address.

Lowenstein, for those of you who don't know him, was probably the most popular personality of the Congress. Every time he had occasion to speak, regardless of how bored the delegates were, their ears pricked up and everyone listened intently. He was picked deliberately to be the last speaker at the banquet for his oratorical prowess we believe, for after four hours of words, most of the delegates were asleep mentally if not physically. The delegates were in stitches for 35 minutes as he brought the program to its finish. Again, for those of you who do not know him, he most definitely is not the sophisticated and poised picture that you might paint, but instead he is quite earthy and unconventional, which no doubt are the reasons for his popularity. Entertainment was provided at the banquet by the famous folk-singer, Odetta, who kept the audience wide-eyed during her several selections.

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honoring all the past officers, but particularly the presidents: Nine were present altogether, two of which were former Carolina students. They were Al Lowenstein

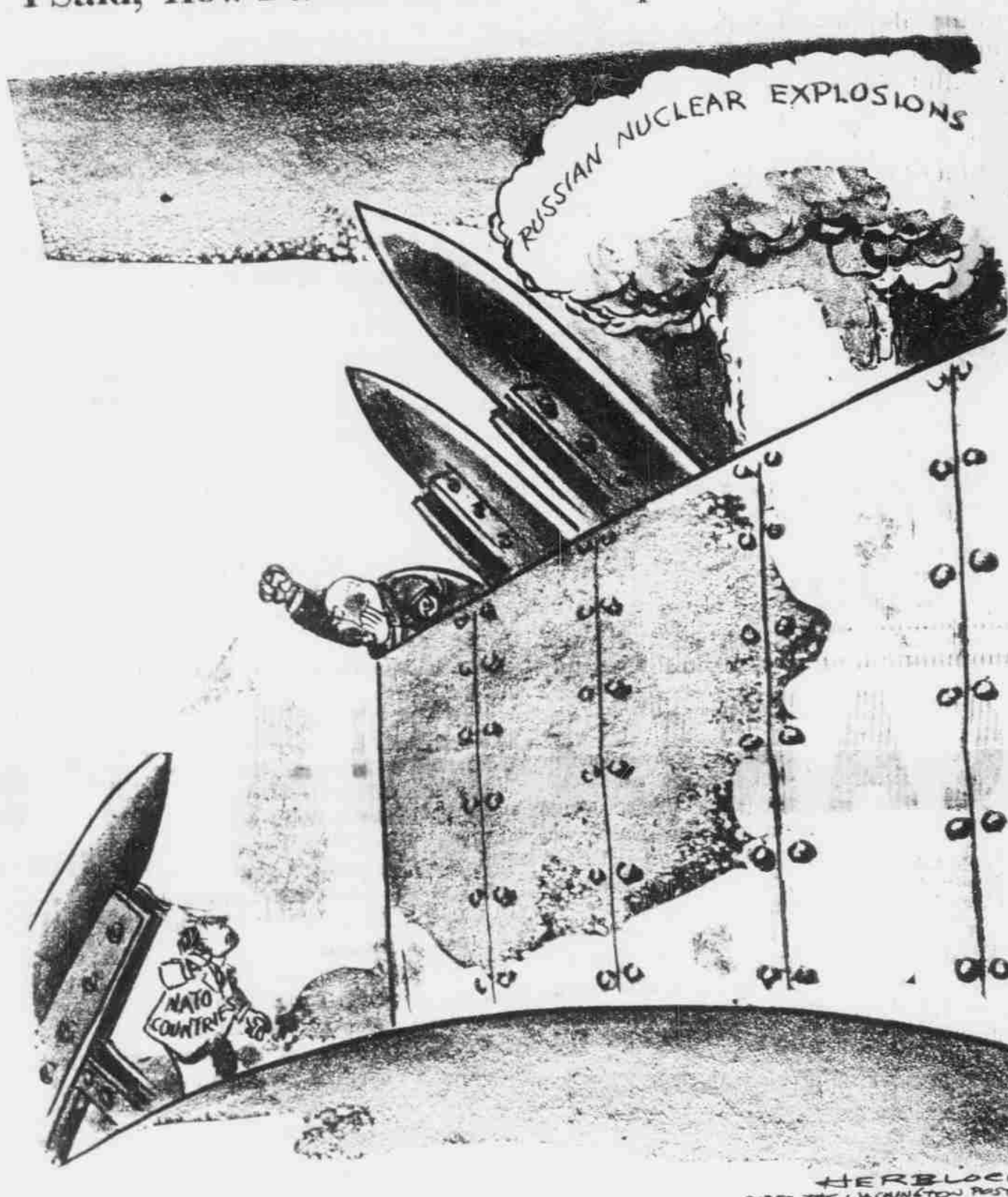
long and often arduous, there were some interesting sidelights to the Congress. The demonstrations by the different regions were usually amusing, some even laugh provoking. None of the sessions started on time, so to amuse themselves, as well as the other delegates, different groups would sing, perform stunts and skits.

Parties of one sort or another were given each morning after the sessions were over. These were usually over by 3 a.m. Then most everyone had breakfast.

The Carolinas-Virginia region did itself proud in this respect by initiating a series of parties at the American Legion Hut which were successful enough so that they were held for several nights in succession. Also, on

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"I Said, 'How Dare You Have Weapons Like That!'"



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"Freedom." Mr. Cogley is currently a member of the Fund for the Republic.

The agendas for the final plenary sessions were so large that recess was not called until well after 1 a.m. It was only after this that the regional caucuses could convene.

Friday, August 20th, the last day of the Congress, was reserved for the election of officers for the coming year. Sidelights On The Congress Even though the hours were

the next to last evening our region rented the Hut and invited the whole Congress to be its guests, which it did. (The money came out of each individual's pocket, to clear up any misconceptions as to how the delegations' money was spent.)

The work, the fun, the exchange of ideas, and fellowship—all integral parts of the NSA Congress. Those who were fortunate enough to attend will never forget the experience.

Another favorite pastime of non-college students used to be flagpole-sitting. The logic behind this inane endeavor also escapes us. Possibly a more accurate study of the solar system may be obtained if one is fifty feet closer to stars several billion light years away.

Add to this the adult carousel riders, people who push peanuts with their nose, ad infinitum, and what have we got? Merely the knowledge that no particular group can say that they are less foolish than another. Or more.

The Daily Tar Heel

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L'IL ABNER



by Al Capp

POGO



by Walt Kelly

A Perspectus Of The Publications

N. C. State Technician:

For the past several years there has been much controversy each fall about tickets to football games. Each year a hasty plan is drawn up and announced to the students about mid-season. It seems that this is a very fine example of very poor planning.

There is one month left in the present school year. The problem of date tickets and tickets in general should be ironed out now, rather than next year. The students have a right to know before next year at registration whether they are going to have tickets, ticket books, or identification cards to get into the State-Carolina game—which is the very next day after registration.

The Student Government in the past several weeks has recommended both that students have identification cards (instead of ticket books) next year and that date tickets be available for \$1.00.

The Athletic Council must now make a decision on these recommendations. It seems that it is the duty of the Athletic Council to meet immediately and make some decision on both of these matters. Of course, the Council could wait and hold its next meeting after school is out and leave the students uninformed on any decisions until next year. We hope, however, that they will not follow such a course.

Many students now have the opinion that \$1.00 date tickets are definite and that they are a "sure thing" for next year. This is not the case, however. One dollar date tickets are not definite... in fact, we have heard that the Chancellor has said that there is very little chance, if any at all, that we will have them. (And if the William & Mary game is sold to the Shriners, how much chance is there of getting a ticket for one dollar to that game?)

Those who are opposed to the \$1.00 date tickets say it is financially impossible. They point to the fact that nearly one-half the Stadium would be filled with people who were paying less than a third of what the tickets could be sold for to others, and say that just last year the football team went \$18,000 in debt.

As for the identification cards, there is the problem of getting them ready—with photographs—while the student is registering... or at least by the football game the next day.

Admittedly, the Athletic Council has two problems here. Not in spite of the problems, but because of them do we request that the Council meet as soon as possible. The problems should be resolved and the student body should be informed before school is out of any decisions made.

The Miami Hurricane:

That college students have a monopoly on foolishness is a world-renowned fact. Any mature adult will readily tell you about the idiocy of gold-fish-eating, panty raids and the like.

Is this such a monopoly, however? A local paper recently featured an article about a fellow who wanted to set a world record for staying underwater. We realize, of course, the importance of staying underwater as far as fish are concerned, but aside from the possible theory of colonizing the bottom of the ocean, why humans?

Another favorite pastime of non-college students used to be flagpole-sitting. The logic behind this inane endeavor also escapes us. Possibly a more accurate study of the solar system may be obtained if one is fifty feet closer to stars several billion light years away.

Add to this the adult carousel riders, people who push peanuts with their nose, ad infinitum, and what have we got? Merely the knowledge that no particular group can say that they are less foolish than another. Or more.

The Cavalier Daily:

Another bill to repeal the poll tax will be introduced to the General Assembly this year. Supporters of the repeal movement predict that this year's try will fail as have others before it. It is unfortunate that Virginia, which is hailed as the cradle of democracy, should tolerate so undemocratic an instrument as the poll tax.

Two theories are advanced explaining the purpose of Virginia's poll tax. One states that it is to keep Negroes and poor whites away from the ballot box. The other says that it is to keep the vote small so that carefully organized groups, which have paid their taxes, can wield greater power in general elections. Both are repugnant to the most basic principles of democracy.

Probably the single argument in favor of the tax which could approach validity is that its payment is within the means of all—the annual rate is only \$1.50. It is not the amount which holds down Virginia's vote, it is the trouble of paying it. Citizens who live in one place and pay state property taxes can pay the poll tax at the same time, but persons who move around and have no holdings upon which to pay a property tax must show what amounts to great initiative to get their poll tax paid. It usually requires a special trip to city hall for registration. With complications like this in the path of our voting privilege, it is easy to understand how Virginia stands fifth from the bottom of all states in percentages of eligible voters casting ballots. It is a disgrace to our state.

Text books of this University teach us that a democratic principle just as important to us as Majority Rule is Regard for Minority Interests. This second principle seems to have flown to the four winds in recent years, not only in the case of the poll tax but also as it concerns the great issue of racial segregation facing us today. Perhaps facts such as these should be made plainer to the members of the General Assembly whose continued support of the poll tax seems to perpetuate its existence in Virginia law.