

Long Bill Was Passed: Partial Good Intentions

Former staff members Frank Crowther and Tony Wolff in no way spoke for The Daily Tar Heel in their blatant accusation before the Student Legislature Thursday night that the Journalism School was conspiring to assume operation of the campus newspaper.

Crowther and Wolff spoke their unusual and distasteful statements as private students.

The Daily Tar Heel agrees that the Journalism School would, in all probability, like to use its facilities as a laboratory for journalism students.

But we would assuredly like to feel that Dean Norval Luxon and his Journalism School are not plotting and conspiring in an attempt to stifle student freedom of the press.

A Journalism School-run newspaper would, as most realize, degenerate until it became a Yes Man for the administration. Student views would be toned down by an administration - paid "adviser." And student freedom of the press would be just a memory.

Students pay for The Daily Tar Heel through mandatory subscriptions. Thus they, through an elected editor, are entitled to have their views expressed without censorship from the Journalism School, or any other University group.

A past editor of The Daily Tar Heel said he heard Dean Luxon state that the Journalism School would sooner or later take over the student newspaper. There is no documentary proof. And we would like to feel that this was merely hearsay.

Dean Luxon would look pretty foolish seeking to stifle freedom of the press on a student level by subverting the paper's operation to his Journalism School. In his classes, Luxon always asserts freedom of the press. It's hard to believe he would attempt to suppress such freedom.

But we feel that University students and administration — were such a Journalism School plot concocted — would fight any such attempts and stand up for freedoms asserted under the First and Fourteenth Amendments of the United States Constitution.

Former staffers Crowther and Wolff were, we feel, trying to forward their campaign for editorship of the paper by speaking in their alarmist fashion about something of which they knew little.

We apologize to the Journalism School for these former staffers' distasteful statements. And we would like to make it publicly known that The Daily Tar Heel knew nothing of their little plot to make themselves look big as "defenders of the press" — for reasons of personal motivation — before the Student Legislature and the campus as a whole.

We did not like Long and originator student body President Sonny Evans' underhanded bill. We felt that if newspapers were to be studied, and the results of this study were to be incorporated toward publishing a better student newspaper, then The Daily Tar Heel should have been consulted. We would have volunteered our services. As it was we were side-stepped and subtly stabbed.

Student legislators added to their bill the provision which indicated that the present editor was not being chastized. It stated: "This is not to be interpreted as being directed at the present editor of The Daily Tar Heel."

This, we felt, was good. Perhaps Rep. Long and student body President Sonny Evans are actually interested in publishing a better student newspaper. But they went about it all in an underhanded and below-the-board fashion. And it appeared that their investigation bill reeked with a philosophy such as this:

"Now the Daily Tar Heel is oft criticized. (Verbal institutions are oft criticized because they operate in glass houses which make them easily criticized.) Therefore we will achieve personal glory by implying that we aren't satisfied with the current operation of the paper." (This could have very easily been the philosophy behind introduction of a bill which doesn't call for investigation of The Daily Tar Heel, but investigation of other papers.)

At any rate the bill has been passed. Issues were clouded by a not-clear bill, by personal glory hounds like Crowther and Wolff, by petty bias. But the bill was passed.

It will be extremely interesting to see what results come from it.

As we said, we would have supported the bill if we felt the intent behind it was actually to better The Daily Tar Heel. This was probably the intent of a number of legislators who supported the measure.

But we do not feel such was the intent of the bill's introducers.

We shall continue to print to the best of our ability. If some concrete suggestions for betterment of the paper come from the investigation bill, we will gladly incorporate them into our operation.

But if the results are malicious — as were, we feel, the introducers' intents — then such suggestions should and probably will be disregarded.

Ten Gallon Headed Jim Professional

... And there are those who assert that Jim Tatum is not a symbol of professional athletics... That his attitude is not, "It matters not how you play the game, but whether you win or lose."

To these we direct quotations taken from "Jim Tatum Of The Tar Heels," in next week's Saturday Evening Post to be on the news stands Tuesday or Wednesday.

"Swaggering Jim Tatum, North Carolina's bullheaded coach, takes no comfort in how his boys play the game — nothing but winning counts with him. 'How can you be proud of a losing team?' he asks. 'A harder slap at Tatum's Maryland operations came in an accreditation report on the University by an investigating unit from the Middle States Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools. Made early in 1957, the report charged Maryland with such shortcomings as a 'grossly inadequate library' and low standards of admission and grading."

"Tatum also has said, 'It's a sad occasion when academic leaders don't have a sufficient education in athletics...'

The Post story is by Mal Mallette of the Winston Salem Journal-Sentinel. Mallette has documentary evidence.

Tatumian tactics are worse than Machiavellian tactics, for he respects not even academic leaders who fail to pay homage upon bended knee to professional football.

"The parasitic monster of professional football" hardly describes ruthless ten-gallon headed Jim Tatum.

Academics — the main purpose of any University — must reallign and weaken itself if Jim Tatum is to stay at the University.

The ten-gallon-headed monster of professionalism...

NICHOLS Politicoes & Pampering & Politics-ics

Gary Nichols

Warning: Politician time will be rolling around soon.

For those who have never experienced one of our election campaigns I have outlined an example of what you might expect.

The Campus Politician is a "friendly" and polite creature. He will rap tastefully on your door and, only after you have called "Come in!", or a like invitation, will peek cautiously around the door at you and say, "May I speak to you fellows a minute?" (You needn't have any refreshments ready, he really can only stay that long.)

If you are studying, drop your books, for you are in for a "treat." You are about to meet one of the more popular students in his class or area (whichever qualifies him as a candidate for office), who is active in a political party.

The Candidate will offer his hand and start this spiel: "My name is Charlie Candidate and I'm running for —"

Sometimes he will even ask your name, using it profusely before he hits the door for his exit. Others, more obvious or newer at the game, will overlook this little gimmick.

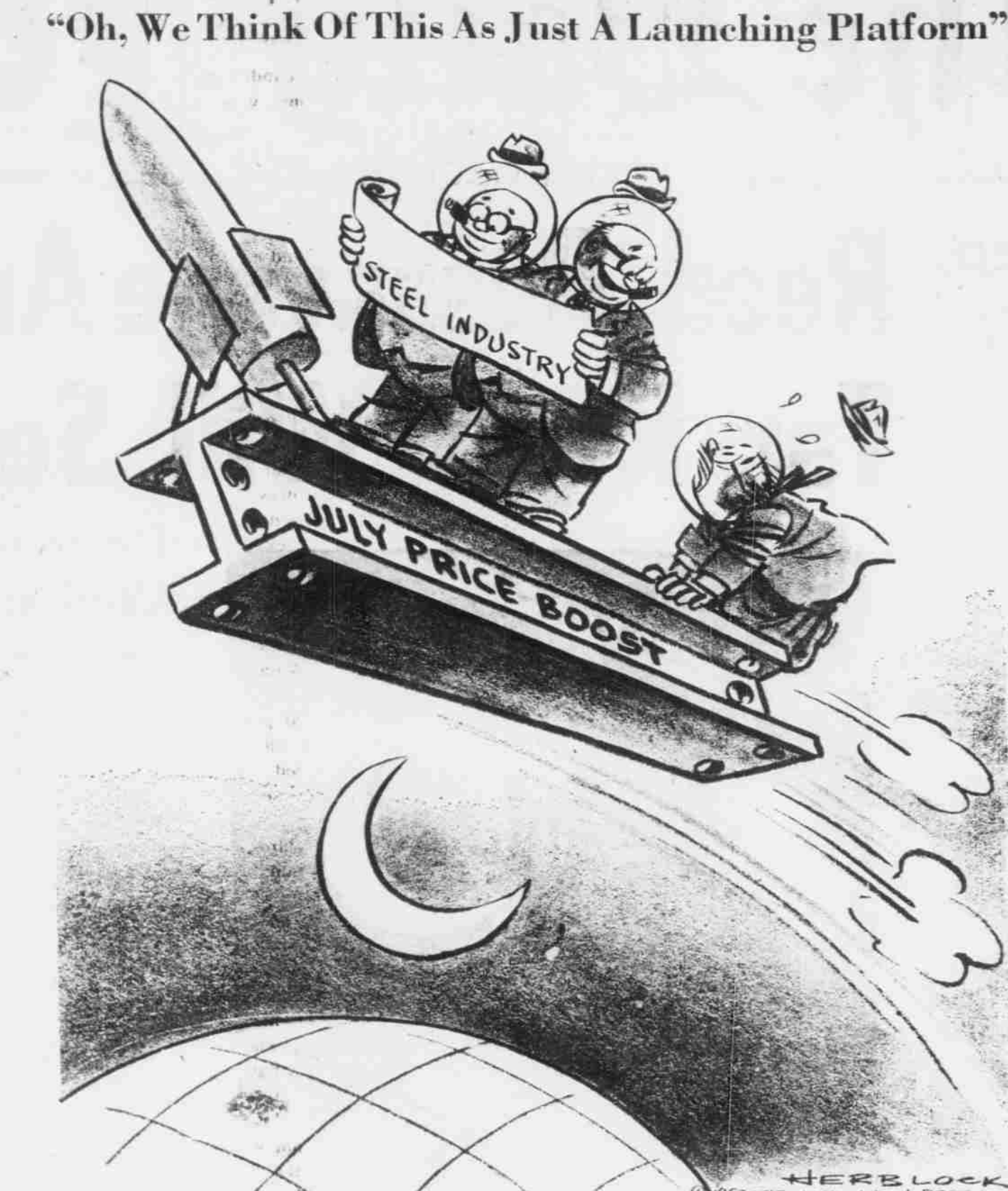
Now you can see why he is so popular. Hasn't he met just about everyone on campus?

He will not come empty-handed, either. Campaign time is the time for receiving all kinds of little odds and ends and useful little things, such as a blotter with the candidate's own picture on it or a campaign slogan with a rubber band for attaching it to doorknobs, to mention only a few. So be prepared to really stock up on the loot.

You may be as pleasant and lovable as you like, but don't, by any means, allow the conversation to shift around to the subject of campus politics or what the candidate plans to accomplish if he gets into office. (This is often very embarrassing for him and in many cases causes his hastier than expected withdrawal.)

After a few minutes of uneasiness on both sides the candidate will get up, shake hands again, all around, and come out with some classic statement like: "No matter who you vote for, be sure to get out and vote." (This last statement is not to be taken too literally, it simply means: "You can see I'm a good guy, and my heart's in the right place, because I'd sooner see my opponent get more votes, and possibly, beat me than have some of the students shirk their civic responsibilities. Vote for me!")

Well, you know what the Boy Scouts say.



READER'S REPOSITORY:

Readers Retort On Eric The Red & On Other Readers' Reeling Retorts

Editor:

Last Sunday morning over my second cup of coffee I turned to the second page of this paper and what should greet my eyes but Mr. Johnson's illuminating letter with suitable caption. Being a coed on this campus, I was of course interested in what this eminent gentleman had to say on the subject of "Female'som's Husband Hunting." Upon finishing his treatise, my blood pressure was, shall we say, a slight bit over normal.

In his opening paragraph Mr. Johnson states that the Carolina coed is here on this campus only to find a husband. If I may be permitted I should like to rely that though in the minority, there are some coeds on campus here for an education and not as trappers from the north woods. This may surprise you, but for a few of us it's true. Let me say now that I do not hate men, I think that they are here to stay and an quite happy over this situation. It is a sociological fact that most of us at some point in our lives do marry, and far be it from me to oppose this institution. However, there are a few of us here at Carolina who are not majoring "husband hunting." Some of us might like a space of freedom after college before settling down to "domestic bliss."

It comes as news to me that the proper "ingredients" for the ideal husband are now known to all those gentlemen who wish to

be caught. I know of no set qualifications that a man should meet in order to obtain this status. In fact, there are as many of these patterns as there are women; and since it is a woman's privilege to change her mind, these "ingredients" can change from day to day and often do.

Mr. Johnson then asks that the coeds to take a good look at themselves. By way of general information, there are plenty of mirrors in the girl's dorms. I for one do not like people who try to change me, I am what I am. Any change that may come about will come of my own accord and by my own decision, not from someone trying to push their personality on mine. Either like me for what I am or ignore me. There are few people in life that are sincerely interested in half measures. As a corollary I do not try to change the people I meet. I like them for what they are, not what they could be.

If I do not like them I leave them alone. By this I do not mean that we should be glaring individualists. Some compromise is necessary in order to get along with the rest of the world. However, it is possible to keep one's individuality as well as one's friends. In fact your friends will respect you all the more for being an individual instead of a carbon copy of that hypothetical horror called "the norm." That is usually why they are your friends.

In conclusion Mr. Johnson

states that his letter is "all tongue-in-cheek." Well, this is not. I'm just irritated enough to say exactly what I think. Thus ends this "minority report."

ANN BACHMAN

EDITOR:

Lucky girl that I am, I have met this young gentleman who calls himself Eric the Red (though I will never surrender the secret of his identity), and I knew ahead of time that he planned to deliver his message on Swedish communism to the waiting world, or at least to the DTH.

Thus, with this glorious entrance into the subservient realm of collegiate opinion, another thinking male has been uncovered here at this Greater University. But alas! There is a Mrs. Eric the Red to be dealt with and / or congratulated, so this bright star is lost to all the coeds ("many" few?) who have hopes of landing a Thinkingmale.

It does occur to me that Sir Eric may have yielded a bit of misinformation. Are you certain, sir, that Jansson's men were ready for DIE FRAU? Why not DIE MADCHEN? Doesn't really matter, I suppose. All that counts is that I now have the courage to go on with my own writing—Die Leprechaunen, a literary effort dealing with a utopia in which charcoal gray and black watch plaid have yielded to a non-Ivy-league shade of coke bottle green. Oh, when!...

CYNTHIA BIVINS

PRESIDENTIAL MEMO:

Defense Of Administration

Sonny Evans

The epidemic has subsided and soon we hope that things will begin to get back to normal. For the administration it was a trying time of decision and efforts to let the state know the facts; for the students, it was a time of almost hysteria from the mystery of the causes of the epidemic.

This is an effort to set the record straight for the sake of history and clarification. The violent criticisms by The Daily Tar Heel of certain people in the administration were just not justified, I feel, and the distortion of facts in some instances must be corrected.

1. I'm sure it won't rest your mind any but this was not Asian Flu; to be sure it was flu-like in its nature but the Asian variety has not visited us as yet.
2. If this was not Asiatic Flu, then it seems plausible that it could very possibly come; therefore everyone should get their vaccine immediately.
3. The flu vaccine was ordered by the administration in July, and it was only by an unusual set of circumstances (doubling of the order by the U.S. Army who had a higher priority, and a spoiled batch by the company) that it did not arrive in any sizable quantity until last week.
4. While everyone was screaming for the suspension of classes, they did not realize that this decision would have cut down on our Christmas holidays; we can thank the administration for following competent medical advice in their decision.

The students owe a great debt of gratitude to Dr. Ed Hedgpeth and the other doctors in the Infirmary for their efficient and competent handling of the crisis. At one stretch, Dr. Hedgpeth was in the Infirmary for three consecutive days and nights trying to help the sick students. Ray Jefferies performed in his usual energetic manner in carrying out the decision to feed students in the dorms and to keep some check on the progress of the epidemic.

Chancellor Aycock was in constant check with the medical authorities to get their advice on the suspension of classes. Dean Weaver's concern for the health of the students led to the organization of teams of physicians to travel all over the campus each day. To all, we offer our appreciation and thanks.

The IDC defeated the dormitory counselling plan on Wednesday evening by a very close margin. From my conversations with some individuals in the IDC, there were many misconceptions surrounding the plan. I am hopeful that they will reconsider this plan, since I believe, in truth, it is one of the most important things to have come to the attention of students in many years.

The issue of student participation on the coaches committee will come before the Athletic Council on Nov. 6. This problem is symbolic of the entire athletic picture and we can be greatly encouraged if this proposal is passed.

ERIC THE RED:

Bearist Threat & Free Speech

Harry Kirschner

Once upon a time a number of Neanderthal tribes lived in peaceful coexistence in a valley in southern France.

One tribe, the Eagles, was very strong. For a time it appeared that the Eagles would become the strongest tribe in the valley.

Its government was a good one, being based upon a constitution which gave fundamental rights of freedom to all of its citizens. Eagles were assured the rights of free growing (their way of life, liberty or the pursuit of mammoths). The people were very proud of their rights and their power, and they looked to the future very smugly.

But then, in the east, a tribe called the Bears rose up to compete with the Eagles for strongest power in the valley. They were a ruthless bunch, having no such individual liberty as the Eagles had.

Both tribes became fearful and jealous of the other. Basically, they did this because there was a tremendous ideological difference in their religious beliefs.

The Eagles believed in the thunder god. They paid homage to him by amassing as many beads as possible. The father of each family amassed the beads, acquiring them through trade. When a family had saved more than one million beads its father was immediately recognized as a tribe hero.

The Bears, on the other hand, believed in the sun god, and paid homage to him through the tribe government. Everyone worked for the government, and it made the profit of beads.

The Eagles feared that the Bears would put agents among its people who would strive to overthrow the government by force. The Eagles began to use counter-agents to uncover the spies. Anyone who growled in criticism of the government was immediately put under suspicion. If it was known that he had been an Eagle all of his life then it was assumed that he had become a Bearist. The government claimed that it was investigating people to preserve freedom.

A young Eaglian named Beawolf was attending head shrinking school during this time. He saw the state of fear and investigation, but thought little about it. But when he began to question critically, as youth always does, he found that it was a dangerous practice to follow.

Once he tried to do some critical questioning in the school newsstone, but he was warned against it because government agents came to the school and read back issues whenever an ex-student applied for a government job. The agents were prone to take any questioning which they believed unorthodox to be the work of a Bearist.

The Daily Tar Heel

The official student publication of the Publication Board of the University of North Carolina, where it is published daily except Sunday, 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: mailed, \$4 per year, \$2.50 a semester; delivered, \$6 a year, \$3.50 a semester.

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