

### Deferred Rush

#### Part II: Objections Overruled

Finally one must deal with objections raised by the IFC. Some of the objections have already been dealt with. But for the record, the editor will try to deal with them in an ascending order of importance.

One of the things the IFC mentioned was that the pledge or freshman would be deprived of the guidance and assistance of a "big brother," however, with the new counseling program in operation, one might feel rather strongly that the guidance offered by the counselor would be a great deal better than the guidance of a "big brother." Secondly, it was pointed out that the pledge might suffer the loss of compulsory study halls. In an atmosphere of freedom such as this University possesses, there should be no such thing as a compulsory study hall, but even for those who would claim that such a study hall is a good thing, one need only look to the record to point up the fact that such study halls have been ineffective in dealing with the academic adjustment of the freshman.

One must remember that fraternity rushing is a competitive business and that by the time rush is over with, the fraternities will have pledged a large percentage of the brightest students on the campus. Yet, with all the "advantages" of compulsory study halls, fraternity pledges do not do better work than other freshmen, and once attaining brotherhood with no pressure of needing study to retain brotherhood, the general fraternity average is lower than that of the rest of the campus. So, it may be seen that scholastic adjustment is not noticeably aided by being a member of a fraternity in the beginning of one's college career.

The supposedly altruistic argument that dormitories would not find relief from crowded conditions until spring semester goes by the boards when one finds that over three hundred rooms at present are either unoccupied or partially occupied, and construction on a new eight story dormitory is on the way this summer. The University, no doubt can find room for these students, and the University already has set up a money refunding policy that is prohibitive of many students moving out of the dormitory. Apparently, the University is not too concerned with this problem.

A further argument not brought out specifically by the IFC is that deferred rush would mean that freshmen would lose certain social advantages. There are two weaknesses in this argument. The first is that only certain freshmen will lose social advantages, since a majority are not pledged anyway, and the second is that a new student union is coming soon which will more than eliminate the social disadvantages the freshman might suffer under.

The IFC raises the argument of dirty rushing and the question of the impossibility to keep a silence period. Under a healthy system there would be no silence period and hence no such thing as dirty rush. The idea of this program is to enable a student to get to know as many different peoples as possible and as many different fraternities as possible. The idea would be to provide the opportunity for fraternity men to get to know each prospective pledge. To those who would counter that the freshman would have no rest from rush, perhaps a stipulation could be placed in the rush rules or lack thereof that no prospective pledge be allowed in the fraternity house except on weekends. The idea is to build natural associations and to build a natural relationship between fraternity and pledge. The idea is not to delay the high pressure sale until the next semester or next year.

Finally, and most important, the fraternities raise the argument of finances. They point out that they will lose initially quite a great deal, and there is no arguing with this point. However, there is a very strong and valid argument for the establishment of deferred rush despite the possible financial ramifications of such a move. This argument has been stated when the editor discussed why deferred rush, and why the fraternities can only justify themselves and brotherhoods of individuals and by providing living space for groups of people.

Yet, the financial argument raises a problem. One does not want to legislate organizations out of existence because they are not yet at their optimum efficiency. However, one does want to establish deferred rush. Hence, the ideal thing to do is to give the fraternities an opportunity to prepare for deferred rush—a one or two year moratorium in which the fraternities know that deferred rush is coming and know that they must prepare for it. Secondly, a loan fund can be established so that the fraternities may have money to meet the initial expense and defray it on the installment plan by small payment over a period of several years. Under this plan, no fraternity would cease to exist, and no fraternity planning a new house or additions to their present structure would have a greatly increased burden over and above that of their construction.

In other words there is not an argument against deferred rush that will stand up to test, and there is not an argument for it, that has been tested and found wanting. With this in mind, student government or the administration has nothing to lose by trying, and the sooner it is done the better.

### An Interview

This is a partial text from a Presidential press conference as created by that master satirist, Jules "Sick, Sick, Sick" Feiffer. The President speaks:

"Now I feel there has been and is now a certain misconception of some remarks that I have made—was quoted to have made here, at this conference last week.

"Now I want, because it's always been my policy, to clear this thing up right away. I intended no slur or disrespect at all to the memory of Baby Face Nelson.

"You know it is my policy to never deal in personalities! In my reference to Mr. Nelson I referred only to the legend, so to speak—a fictitious character you might say—like Wild Bill Hickok or Mr. Dulles.

"Now I have no idea where Baby Face Nelson, in fact, stood on the integration issue or, for that matter, on the blowing up of school and synagogues. Let me make that clear.

"I want to correct any misunderstanding on this point because I deplore the actions of extremists on both sides—those who blow up schools and those who want to keep them open. I can't stress that too firmly!

"I think if those people who want to blow things up thought about fair play for awhile they would see there are different ways of playing the game, so to speak, and finalizing their goals. Why don't they go through the courts?

"Now do not misunderstand. This is not meant to be an endorsement of the courts. I have never taken a stand on the courts. I think in my position that would be uncalled for because, and I feel strongly about this, I think this issue like foreign affairs should be above partisan debate so as not to give our enemies the wrong impression, whatever that may be.

"I mean, of course, no disrespect for our enemies by that remark.

"Next question."

## France's Future: The Leadership Of DeGaulle

Joe John

"The emotional side of me tends to imagine France, like the princess in the fairy stories of the Madonna in the frescoes, as dedicated to an exalted and exceptional destiny. Instinctively, I have the feeling that Providence has created her either for complete successes or for exemplary misfortunes. . . . In short, to my mind, France cannot be France without greatness." — Charles de Gaulle

The display cases in the library concerning the Fifth Republic of France brought to mind how brief the search for a 1956 "Man of the Year" must have been.

In actuality, there was but one choice. It was a tenacious and courageous man who stood head and shoulders above all other national leaders.

That man was the new President of France, Charles de Gaulle.

In the timeless span of about ten months, the 66-year-old hero of World War II has picked up a foundering France from the gutter and set her feet back upon the paths of her former eminence.

In the period that has elapsed since this tall, still erect soldier came out of more than a decade of self-imposed seclusion, the entire destiny of France has been reshaped. De Gaulle has turned her face toward a future which, if the Gallic soul is strong enough to meet his demands of austerity, may be greater than at any other period in the nation's history.

"Le papa" of the Fifth Republic has become much more than the "man on horseback," the rigid symbol to whom the French people turned in a desperate wartime plight. They are able to see him now as a human being in whom they may place their trust and with whom they find remarkable personal dignity. Yet, despite all this, de Gaulle still stands an aloof figure, evoking the purposeful adoration which the French reserve for their great.

During World War II, perhaps the worst enemies of de Gaulle could say of him was that he had a selfish, almost psychopathic, urge to make sure that no one took advantage of his country. He maintains that spirit today.

When Charles de Gaulle took over as premier of a France teetering on the brink of anarchy last Spring, he established for himself two main goals:

1) to push through constitutional reforms that would provide a solid foundation for responsible government in France;

2) to find a solution to the chronic Algerian crisis.

At the time, both looked will-nigh impossible. Political confusion—always characteristic of the

Fourth Republic—was at its free-wheeling peak. In Algeria, the Army and French rebels had banded together in defiance of Paris. Algerian rebels continued to demand independence and to support their cause with bloodshed.

But de Gaulle, maneuvering with the cunning and courage of

a Mississippi River gambler, managed to parlay a poor hand into an impressive stack of chips.

Specifically, Charles de Gaulle tore away the flimsy structure of the never stable Fourth Republic; ended the rat-race of premiers and cabinets tumbling out of office even before their names had been painted on the door; tight-

ened the structure of the French community of nation through ratification of a new Constitution; and broken the strength of France's over-weening Communist Party, both at the polls and in the Chamber of Deputies.

He has at least ameliorated conditions in Algeria, moreover, where the lengthy rebellion during

the past four years had sapped the strength of his countrymen. The Fifth Republic has also been put upon a sound financial basis, with sound foreign markets.

Elected the first President of the French Fifth Republic, de Gaulle was endowed with more powers than any French head of the government since Napoleonic days. His term is for seven years. These will be seven fateful years for France, with a single man charged with the gigantic task of restoring France to the greatness of which President de Gaulle has always dreamed.

If he succeeds in solving all the problems with which he is confronted—and they are still infinite—if he is able to unify France and pacify and strengthen France's overseas possessions, welding them into happy harmony with the new French Republic, he will become a towering figure, not only of the age of which he is a living part, but of the far-flung range of history.

Only a few truly great men stand above the multitudes of those who fail to pass the acid test by which time measures the calibre of the makers of history. Some, it is true, stand out in historical annals because of the evil they have wrought, but still less manage to reach the pinnacles of fame because of high achievement.

Charles de Gaulle, France's "Man of Destiny," has a chance to scale the heights.

The world will be watching him during the next seven years. He could well be the "Man" of every one of them.

## View And Preview

Anthony Wolff

**SUPERMANSHIP.** By Stephen Potter. 128 pp. New York: Random House. \$3.

Since the demise of the Third Reich and the new look in Soviet diplomacy, SUPERMANSHIP has become a more or less general institution with its strongholds in fraternal organizations, professional collegiate athletics (no contradiction there) and the Women's Residence Council.

It was only a matter of time before someone in this great democracy of ours ("every man a superman") should write a book codifying the practice of SUPERMANSHIP: this, obviously, is the book, destined to take its place on the shelf next to Robert's Rule of Order, as well as such books as Gamesmanship, Lifemanship, and One-Upmanship, all of these last three from the pen of the same Mr. Potter.

SUPERMANSHIP, according to the jacket of this latest treatise on do-it-yourself superiority, is an investigation into "how to try to continue to stay top without actually falling to pieces." The investigation is carried on by an ostensibly non-profit organization known as the Lifemanship Correspondence College of One-Upness and Gameslifemastery, which issues such reports as this one from "Man to time.

It is of interest to those who disapprove of this column and its activities that Mr. Potter devotes some space to Reviewmanship, which he proceeds to define as "How to Be One Up on the Author Without Actually Tampering With The Text." This practice involves the effort "to show that it is really you yourself who should have written the book, if you had had the time, and since you hadn't, you are glad that someone has, although obviously it might have been done better."

Mr. Potter carries on in this vein through such topics as "Superbaby," "Supertown" in Supercountry," "Counter-country," "Hamlet is a Lousy Farce," "When to use Thin Spidery Handwriting," and so on.

It's all good fun in a very British vein, without any punch lines or belly laughs, but a steady pull on the leg instead. Those who enjoyed "1066 And All That"—as well as those who are already fans of Mr. Potter—will enjoy this one. If the fraternities and the Women's Residence Council don't include this in their new handbooks, the rest of us can use it against them.

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**THE HORSE'S MOUTH,** by Joyce Cary.

The movie version of this, currently at theVarsity Theatre through Saturday, is good enough to send us back to the book, to which the movie compares favorably but is not equal. It is worthy of note, then, that the novel is available in a soft-covered edition, published by the UNIVERSAL LIBRARY for \$1.25.

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**THE SIMPLICITY OF SCIENCE.** By Stanley D. Beck. 212 pp. New York: Doubleday & Co. \$3.75. The publication of this book is an embarrass-

ment. The embarrassment stems not from the fact to all of us who lay claim to a liberal education that this is some sort of do-it-yourself home-study course, for despite his unfortunate choice of commercial title, Mr. Beck has written well on a vital topic at a level which should inform most of us of things unknown, or dimly known, to us before.

THE SIMPLICITY OF SCIENCE is an embarrassment for the very reason that it is something which we so badly need, and that need is one of the most serious faults in our education. The book is nothing more or less than a lucid discussion of what it is that a human being does—what it is that we all do—when he is a scientist. The embarrassing thing about this is that the book is intended for adults, rather than for sixth-graders, and with good reason.

For one thing, the Russians have shown us one aspect of the deficiency in our educational system: we just do not have enough scientists, because science is inadequately and infrequently taught in American schools. But more important in the long run is our failure to include at least a minimum of scientific training in every so-called liberal education: this minimum requirement is not at all satisfied by the current requirements, which give the average liberal arts student practice into a useless methodology rather than insight into a dominant philosophy of our time—into one human approach to reality.

In an extremely lucid introduction to the philosophical underpinnings and mathematical methods of science, Mr. Beck does an extremely important job; one which, unfortunately, was not done long ago. He begins with a thorough description of the scientific method, then goes on to a brief explanation of statistics, atomic physics, and other modern scientific developments, illustrating his points with anecdotes from the history of science.

In the end, he comes up against the thorny problem of the status of religion—and, by implication, all philosophy—in a scientific society. Unfortunately, he ducks the problem, although he is good enough to demonstrate clearly the limits of science; but the best he can do in an attempt to reconcile his dilemma and yet avoid despair is to conclude that "to deny purpose (for human life) because it cannot be found in the theories of science, is very much like denying the existence of music because you cannot play the 'Star-Spangled Banner' on a calculating machine." It's not very much like that at all.

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**MATHEMATICS FOR THE GENERAL READER.** By E. C. Titchmarsh.

What Mr. Beck does in a summary fashion for the general field of science, Mr. Titchmarsh does in this Anchor Book (A169: 95c).

By limiting himself to mathematics, which, however great its province is still somewhat more limited than the whole field of science, Mr. Titchmarsh commits himself to a deeper exploration of his subject. Thus, this is not a book for casual reading, but it does explain in non-technical terms the fundamentals involved in everything mathematical from counting to calculus.

### "Really, You're A Mess"



### On Courtesy

Bill Bailey

There are many facets of our culture, that, when observed by an inquiring mind, prove little more than barbaric. Some of these immaturities are great, some are small, and all are equally puzzling. But let us concern ourselves with one of the lesser, that offspring of bad taste, common courtesy.

Though I don't pretend to know the origin of common courtesy, it must have begun somewhat after the cave man faded. He and the tree-swinging variety of early humans obviously had a much simpler and less hypocritical society than do we, the mentally advanced. Did Mr. Oog offer Mrs. Oog his sitting-rock when she came into the cave? Why, no; she got her own rock, and would have laughed if the old man gave her his. And she would have been confused if Oog stood back and let her go through the door first, if he had gotten there before she. But as Oog and his ancestors gained in cerebrum, they choose not only the cross, but woman; as new fetishes to vent their inner wild man upon . . . the new intelligence served not only to increase thought, but to decrease sincerity. More and more they duped themselves into believing that the female was the weaker sex and at the same time freshened their vanity vase with the flower of chivalrous nonsense. It seems that as civilization progresses, man must turn his unconscious primitive element upon such niceties. Psychologically this notion is understandable, but as to reason, it is absurd. Why is it, for instance, that the male must walk on the outside of the female in a downtown stroll? Why can he not talk on the subjects he pleases? Why stand up when a young lady enters the room? Why wear a coat and tie for a Sunday night date? Are these things rational? I think not. This business is no longer merely friendship and love, but palpable idiocy. What makes it necessary for a man, both sane and wise, to cultivate this air of obsequiousness? I don't know . . . I am really at a loss to say. I suppose it is just another one of those irritating splinters in one's hide that everyone has to bear, much the same as the Ku Klux Klan and Protestantism.

This notion of courtesy, I concede, would not be so distasteful if the ones that practiced it would only leave their fellows be. But I protest because I am continually crushed into submitting to it. With my looks, getting a date is hard enough, but if, on top of that, I refuse to pay the girl complimentary courtesy, I may as well content myself with being avoided completely by the fair sex. Nowadays girls are really too filled with this socio-tradition bunk to see the problem clearly . . . to see that they look almost as ridiculous as their door-opening companions when they allow themselves to be coddled so. I would certainly respect them more if they would show some personal independence. However, being of a pessimistic sort, I doubt that either group will succeed in any real analysis of the issue: that's too much to ask of the reluctant ego.

If only the social garbage skow would not insist on pressing me into the crew, I think I could actually enjoy this business of common courtesies. As a matter of fact, I have always liked the zoo, watching the anteater and South American sloth, the bald eagle and the salamander; what lustre a cage for human eccentricities would bring for the place! What inferiority all the other animals would feel! . . . Ah, but all this is idle dreaming; one might as well wish for religious abstinence, the end of wars, freedom, or honesty. At birth all these things are safely pushed beyond the reach of the grasping hand, and any attempt to break out of the harness is swiftly rewarded with a blow to the hindquarters. And the smarting intellect is assuaged by a savage egoism that cats up pride in one gulp.

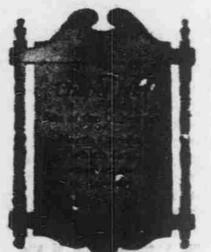
What are we to do about this? How must we go about deadening the pain around the sensitive areas? No definite answer exists. I only wish, hope for, and anticipate the happy hours alone with myself, when I can think of the age of Oog, his bananas and coconuts, his beard and his lice, his ignorance . . . and his integrity.

## The Daily Tar Heel

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### The Awful Truth

I take my work home because "my work is my hobby," but you take your work home because you're "overmatched for the job."

I have an appreciative eye for the ladies; you are quite a Lothario; he is an old lecher.

I believe that charity begins at home; you are quite careful with your money; he is a tightwad.

### It's A Dog—Who Jumps On A. Wolff

A. Wolff came scratching at my door Disguised in critic's clothes. "How bout some opinions, dear?" I've got some here in prose. Some's on movies, some's on art Some's on poetry." "No, thank you, sir," I said to him (but most respectfully) "A. Wolff's ideas I don't accept. They're just too much for me."

Nancy Combes

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