

# UN Week

"We the people of the United Nations determined to save succeeding generations from the scourge of war, which twice in our lifetime has brought untold sorrow to mankind, and to reaffirm faith in fundamental human rights, in the dignity and worth of the human person, in the equal rights of men and women and of nations large and small, and . . .

This is United Nations Week. There will be various ceremonies on campus, and throughout the nation and the world celebrating the founding of the U.N.

The world today is in a tippy condition. It faces the challenge of the Soviet doctrine. It finds itself in the midst of a new and fierce nationalism in many areas. It sees "the revolution of rising expectations" coming to a head. The year 1959 is lending graphic proof day after day that the peoples of the world are no longer satisfied to live in horrible conditions or go to bed hungry every night.

Throughout the fourteen years since the conclusion of the Second World War, and the founding of the UN in 1946, there have been many Americans who have been heard to grumble that the UN was an ineffective organization, unable to deal with the problems of the world. Isolationist Senators, the Daughters of the American Revolution and other erstwhile groups have all been heard knocking the UN and the principles for which it stands.

What these people have failed to consider is the simple fact that the UN is far more than an organization devoting all of its time to keeping countries from shooting at each other. The World Health Organization has given shots and inoculations to countless millions. It has kept epidemics under control in many areas. The United Nations Educational, Social and Cultural Organization (UNESCO) has aided in raising the standard of living all over the world. Illiterate people are being taught to read and write. Hungry people are being fed. A UN observation team spent the summer in South West Africa and has just brought its recommendations back to the parent body. Hopes that the unlivable conditions in that country will soon be corrected is growing. And on and on it goes.

These are the functions of the UN which make it more than just a peace organization. These make it an organization of love and understanding. All citizens should give their hearty support to the United Nations this week and every week.

Keep in mind that it is better to talk with the Russians than to fight them.

# Wolff And The Nation

Sunday a letter arrived from one of our favorite people. Tony Wolff, talent par excellence, seems to be pushing ahead in the New York television industry.

Said Wolff in his letter, "at any rate, my name — familiar to millions of Daily Tar Heel readers everywhere — will be exposed to the nation-at-large for the first time on Tuesday evening on 'The Turn of The Screw.'" According to all reports in the papers, this is expected to be one of the best shows of the TV year.

We strongly urge you to watch a fine program on Tuesday, and as Wolff's name flashes across the screen at the conclusion, keep in mind the talent and work involved in getting there.

# What About This?

1. The nation is at war.
2. The nation is losing the war, badly.
3. The nation must exert a vastly greater effort

# The Daily Tar Heel

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# More Letters

Editor:

The Honor Code has been drummed into the heads of all the students here at Carolina to the point where, in some cases, it actually works. Many students never break it, and those who do, even slightly, feel pangs of guilt. However, some incorrigibles do not pay any attention to the Honor Code and never will.

The point I wish to make is that these students who do respect the Honor Code, and they are a majority of the Carolina population, are being subjected to a great insult. The Honor Code Pledge which must appear on quizzes, exams and papers constitutes this insult.

First all, the honorable students are not going to cheat, and the dishonorable students who will cheat will not have any qualms about signing a false pledge.

The argument for the pledge that the very idea of a signed statement of honesty will compel some people to act honestly is invalid. In that case the pledge would only be serving as a monitor and the Honor Code has already voiced its objections to monitors. Honesty should not stem from fear or a guilty conscience but should be a natural environment of the community.

J. Hawkshaw Jordan

Dear Sir:

I would like to question the sense of publishing the asinine article of Theodore Crane, Jr., that appeared in the October 14 issue of the Tar Heel. I will assume, giving the benefit of the doubt to Mr. Crane, that the article is a satire on something. I don't know quite what. The article, Thirteen Steps to Christianity, is so ridiculous that it has no apparent point whatsoever.

After mentioning that "This is a good article," Mr. Crane says that "The researchers conclude that excessive worshipping indicates more than a 'weak will.' It indicates a sick personality . . . made ill by stresses that began long before the first communion was taken." Following this he illustrates the thirteen points he was referring to in the title. These are all written either by a person who does not believe in Christ and thinks that this article will draw some laughs from his buddies, by one who knows nothing whatsoever about Christianity and should have kept the pen down, or by a person with the delusion that he was writing a good satire.

I haven't the patience to show the idiocy in the thirteen points, but I would like to know two things which I am unable to understand from the sentence I have quoted above. (1) Just who are these researchers mentioned. There were "doctors, psychologists, social workers, chemists, educators, and even clergymen" mentioned. I would like to know the name of just one man besides Mr. Crane whose research indicates "weak will" in Christians. (2) How could the "sick personality" of Christians have been made "ill" by stresses that began long before the first communion was taken" (the Last Supper), when the Christian religion throughout the world is based on the fact that Christ is the son of God, and not just a prophet. This was shown to all the world by His resurrection. To me, it seems difficult enough to believe that Christian worship could make a person weak-willed now, let alone before there was such a thing as Christian worship.

As I said, I give Mr. Crane the benefit of the doubt and accept this as a satire of the Christian religion, (however, obviously using the Catholic Church as the example) but it undoubtedly is the dumbest one and most out of place one that I ever have read, hope to read, or can imagine anyone writing. I happen to know some people who hadn't thought it was a satire and, had they also not known much about the Christian religion, as I am sure some of the students here don't, their attitude toward it would certainly not have been influenced correctly as a basis of this article. I have no complaints against people who wholeheartedly believe that the Christian religion is not for them and have some reasonable arguments to back up their beliefs. But this article reminds me of something written to take up space in a paper which thrives on petty criticisms, or an article written by a tactless fool. Christ is not a quantity to throw about and make fun of.

Robert S. Bogan, Jr.

# Dying For A Smoke



Herblock is away due to illness

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# trivia bob nobles

The Pine Room at night: The soft and sentimental sound of "Small World" emanates from the juke box . . . People sit around talking . . . talking about quizzes, subjects, people, parties . . . and some just talking . . . aimlessly, endlessly, insincerely . . . Books lie (unopened, unused, neglected) on the table . . . with covers badly worn from much carrying . . . but pages unwrinkled because they have never been turned . . .

They have come here for the relaxation of a cigarette and a cup of coffee . . . for a moment's escape from the cares that infest the day . . . to sit and see who will come in next . . .

The record on the juke box changes . . . the Kingston Trio interrupts the train of thought . . . fingers, unconsciously tap out the rhythm of the song on the table tops . . .

The attractive cashier with short blond hair gives you your change . . . you take your coffee and rejoin the group . . . Now the talk has become much louder as you compete with the juke box . . .

Later . . . books once again are picked up . . . you leave behind the roar of the music and talk . . . on your way out you hold the door open for an attractive coed entering . . . you are rewarded with a twinkling of her eye and a gracious smile . . .

"My professors have no consideration at all. I don't have time to do all that studying!"

# USC Student Talks Race

(This is the conclusion of Bunky Joye's speech to the National Student Association Congress held in August at the University of Illinois. Mr. Joye is a student at the University of South Carolina. He is formerly president of his class there. Editor.)

For those who would by integration destroy the education, culture, opportunity, and friendship of both races, I simply state that our position of determined resistance remains unchanged!

While everyone cites segregation as a point of argument with respect to race relations, I cite it as a challenge which faces South Carolina and all of the other forty-nine states. South Carolina and the South stand in the critical role of fighting against a tide which would sweep us into national mediocrity, crush the states and their citizens into national molds, stifle the views and rights of minorities, and destroy the original constitutional balance of power among the individual states and the federal government.

This is a continuing threat, and it runs deeper than most persons realize. Americans who live in other parts of the country and who are not presently faced, as we are in the South, with an obvious and alarming onslaught against our rights, have no understanding of the fundamentals at stake. The federal system of checks and balances, America's unique contribution to the science of government is at stake!

South Carolina and the South are standing firm against this national attempt to wipe out the boundaries which were designed to preserve this system. Because we do so, we are labelled reactionaries by those so-called liberals who seek to force their own idea of the centralized State upon all of the United States. We also admit to conserve those principles of government, and of free enterprise, which have been tried and proved, and which have made this nation what it is today!

South Carolina no longer stands simply as the geographic center of a defeated South. We occupy the larger and more compelling role as the stronghold of traditional thought in America. Let it not be believed for a moment that we, or our Southern neighbors, stand alone in our resistance to federal encroachment on those rights which, by every rule of common sense and by every rational constitutional interpretation, should be exercisable by the states alone. In this respect, millions all over the nation stand with us, realizing as we do that the last of our prerogatives in local self-government is imperilled!

The business man of our country realizes that our free enterprise system is not founded on the excesses of Northern pressure groups. He appreciates our heritage and seeks a region where the people are willing to defend that heritage. With all the charge of prejudice and bigotry, with all the talk of illiteracy and backwardness, with all the fears of school interruption and disorders, the American businessman continues to flow South. He comes not just for markets and climate, but because of the character of our people and state government. Public office is still public trust. We are a stable people and we have a stable government. We believe in living within our means. We refuse to increase taxes unless absolutely necessary. The people themselves believe in individual right and individual responsibility. We believe in a day's work for a day's pay. We do not look for security but for opportunity.

South Carolina is a good place to live and provide opportunity for our children. We are a law-abiding people and will not stand for violence against our churches and schools. There is tolerance and understanding and good will among all of our peoples. This is South Carolina today!

I would like to point with pride to the fact that, after all of the sound and fury stirred up by propagandists from outside, the real proof of the solid friendship among the races in South Carolina has been fully proven by the fact that we continue to live on the best of terms, with our Negro population enjoying full measures of progress and prosperity. We have more Negro teachers, doctors, businessmen, home and automobile owners, and otherwise successful Negro citizens per square mile in South Carolina than will be found in any other state of the nation outside of the South!

With an humble prayer for God's blessings and guidance, I urge you at this Congress to consider well the present happy and harmonious life of all Southern people before you make any more false moves under the pressure of political opportunists, misguided do-gooders or others who either do not care about the South, or who would deliberately destroy the well-being of our people, for some selfish reason which has nothing to do with the real peace and progress of the Negro race in the South.

I thank you

The information which you have just read is not only the beliefs of myself, but also the Governor of South Carolina, the General Assembly of South Carolina, and most of all — the people of South Carolina!

# Thirteen Steps To Sunworship

Theocrat W. Cain

This is a good article. In it are revealed for the first time the sordid and appalling details of worshipping behavior as actually actual really real Sunworshippers them selves have known them. This is the true story of sunworship in all its naked fury and intensity. Whether you are a sunworshipper or not this story contains the naked truth for you to read. Read the truth (naked) and meditate it both day and night.

In recent years sunworship has been probed by psychiatrists, sociologists, college students, the DAR, the Kiwanis Club, the American Legion, and Senator McCarthy (RIP). Thousands of books have been written on the subject by such outstanding minds as Normal Vinegar Peale and Daddy Grace. Wherever distinguished people congregate the subject of sunworship always dominates the conversation.

What is it about sunworship. Here is the wild and woolly truth. Here are the thirteen easy to follow steps which take a person down the road to sunworship.

Step 1 — A friend drops around to your apartment on Saturday. You are drunk. He invites you to come out to the sunagogue or Sunday morning. Just for kicks, he says. You say yes, hell, why not.

Step 2 — You go to sunworship for the first time. You sit in the sunagogue with your friend and you feel superior to all these sunworshippers. They'll never get me into this, you think. When the organ starts playing you begin to feel creepy. Then they pass the collection plate for the love-offering to the Sun-God, Ray. You put a quarter in just for the hell of it. What's a quarter, you think. I don't mind giving ole Sun-God a quarter.

Step 3 — When you leave the sunagogue you still feel kinda creepy so you go straight to a bar and get boozed. You try to get the sunagogue out of your mind. You try to forget about sunworship. You stay at the bar till you run out of money, then you go home to your apartment. A thought begins to creep into your conscious mind: Maybe the sunworshippers have something.

Step 4 — That night you can't sleep. You try to get your mind off sunworship — by doing things which will occupy your thoughts. You weave baskets, you take a cold shower, you read comic books, you stand on your head, you cut your wrists, you take dope. No help. You can't forget sunworship. Finally you go to sleep, but you sleep fitfully, not well.

Step 5 — The next morning you feel like hell. You get to work late and all that day you are grouchy and irritable. You take BC Geritol, Serutan, and Anaenac. No help. Five-o'clock comes and your work day is over. You drop by the library to read the afternoon paper as you always do. While there you notice a book on sunworship, "Sunworship and the Happy Mind" by Normal Vinegar Peale. You hesitate, then pick it up. It looks interesting so you take it home.

Step 6 — You stay up all night reading the book because you have a deep hunger to know something about sunworship. The next morning you call the office and tell the boss you're sick. Then you go to the library and get more books on sunworship. One by Daddy Grace named "Sunworshipping for Fun and Profit" and one by Normal Vinegar Peale called "Let Sunworship Cure Your Neurosis."

Step 7 — There follows a period of intensive study. You find out all you can about sunworship. You find, for example, that there is no God but Ray, the Sun-God. You find that Ray is sometimes called Ray boy, Ray Babe, and Sun-Ray. You forget everything else but sunworship. Your girl calls several times and invites you out to orgies. No, you say mysteriously. I have something more important to do.

Step 8 — At the end of about two weeks of lonesome study you decide that you have to talk to somebody. You go to the sunagogue

and ask to see the preach. He welcomes you and says, "Sit down, brother. What can I do for you." You tell him that you think you want to become a sunworshipper.

"Praise Ray," he says, clapping his hands together. "Do you accept Sun-Ray as the only true God?"

"Yes," you say. "I think so."

"Are you willing to admit your sin and to repent," he says.

"I'm a sinner," you say. And you know it. You know you is a dirty sinner in da eyes of da Sun-Lawd.

Step 9 — The sun preacher gives you several catechisms to study and memorize. They contain the doctrine of sunworship, presented in the form of questions and answers. Examples Q. Who made you? Ans. Sun-Ray. Q. Why did Sun-Ray make you. Ans. I don't know why Sun-Ray made me. Sun-Ray works in mysterious ways. Q. What are you? Ans. I'm a dirty sinner. You study the questions and answers carefully and go to the sunagogue twice a week for instruction in the practice of sunworship.

Step 10 — Finally the big day comes — the Sunday on which you are to be confirmed in the sunagogue. You have a lump in your throat, a coughdrop. The service begins with hymns to Sun-Ray: "Put some light in my life, Sun-Ray old boy", and so on. Your moment comes when the preach calls you forward to the altar and tells you to kneel under the statue of Sun-Ray. You do so and bow your head. The preach reads the confirmation questions. You answer them all and the preach nods in approval. Then he picks up a handful of rose petals. He holds the rose petals above your bowed head and, while he lets them fall like snowflakes over your kneeling form, repeats the final words of confirmation:

Sun-Ray is red  
 Sun-Ray is blue  
 We're all dirty sinners  
 And so are you

Step 11 — You are a full fledged sunworshipper now and you become a militant do-gooder. No more whiskey, no more cigarettes, no more television on Sunday, no more throwing rocks at old ladies, no more thinking dirty thoughts. You begin to try to make up for all the sinning you did before you took up sunworship.

Step 12 — You are leading a consistent life of sunworship now. You meet a cute girl at the sunagogue and play to marry her. You must be about thirty years old now. You've been in the church for four years. You feel secure and happy. You no longer have to turn to Normal Vinegar Peale's, "Positive Thinking Made Easy" for help every time you have a problem. You are a confident liver and everyone says you're a fine upstanding pillar of the sunagogue. You pray to Sun-Ray regularly with every meal and before going to bed at night. You never miss a sun service on Sunday morning. On Sunday night you go to the sunagogue men's club and here discussions on problems of the International Sun Church, discussions such as "Should We Send Missionaries to the Moon."

Step 13 — If you are an ordinary sun worshipper it goes on like that till you die and go to live with Sun-Ray in the happy hunting ground.

If you are not an ordinary sunworshipper it may go something like this: One day you go into the sunagogue after work to get in a little extra prayer time. You walk down the church aisle and kneel before the image of Sun-Ray. You have a funny feeling suddenly that it's futile to go through all that ritual. You try to pray to Sun-Ray but it's like trying to communicate with a statue. You get up and walk out of the church. Outside, you look up at the sun and see that it has been covered by dark rain clouds. It begins to come down pretty heavily. You stand there a minute. Then you leave the church behind and walk home in the rain.



BY KELLY

BY SCHULZ