

A Man And His Albatross

Dr. Robert Oppenheimer spoke the other evening at Chapel Hill.

He spoke as a man who had directed the building of the bombs that smashed Hiroshima and Nagasaki and opened the door upon a fantastic new world. He spoke also as one who has lived for 14 years under the peculiar and terrible weight of that accomplishment, whose Bomb is his albatross.

Dr. Oppenheimer is a person of giant intellect in company with deep sensibility. He is a scientist, and science is supposed to be the friend and servant of mankind. He is a humanitarian, and yet his science had helped to produce a thing that could be the weapon of humanity's suicide.

It is not strange that his fears should outrun his hopes as he leaves the laboratory and looks upon a divided brawling, trigger-happy world. It would be strange if they did not.

Dr. Oppenheimer is the man who advised the United States government not to go on from the atomic bomb to the hydrogen bomb—to stop, to leave well enough alone.

It is easy enough to say that he was wrong. Certainly he was wrong in the short-term sense of East-West relations, because the Russians were soon to build the hydrogen bomb too.

No one can yet say that he was wrong in any deeper or more final sense. The story of man and his Bomb still unfolds. The last judgement must be written later, if indeed the events leave anyone to write it.

But to listen to Oppenheimer is at least to understand why.

This is a man who followed his science onto terrible ground where no one had stood before. He built the infernal thing. He entered one of nature's darkest caves and came forth with something that would have frightened any but the idiot. It must have been a little like pushing back a curtain and staring into hell.

It was his job to hand his weapon to a world in which men still are in the jungle stage of human relations. They can no better live with one another than they could a thousand years ago. They butcher each other periodically and seem to learn nothing more from the act than how to butcher more efficiently.

Robert Oppenheimer's burden is that he cares what happens to mankind and he knows that he has helped to put the knife in the man's hands.

It is burden enough for one man, and there seem altogether too few who would help him carry it.

Whatever his other worries, it has made him one of the tragic men of our time.

—Charlotte Observer

A Good Question

Chet Huntley, nationally known commentator, spoke to the 35th Annual Associated Collegiate Press Conference last Thursday night. Addressing the 1,000 assembled journalists, he delivered his remarks on the contemporary world situation and more specifically the threat and challenge posed to the Western countries by the World Communist Movement.

At the conclusion of his speech, the floor was thrown open to a question and answer period. One of the queries came from Dave Sanford, assistant managing editor of the Duke Chronicle, who asked Huntley: "Do we deserve to win?"

Aside from being the most intelligent question, it leaves room for debate and thought on the part of students. This paper speaks every day about the war in which we are involved.

We ask you: Do we deserve to win?

So What?

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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Editor DAVIS B. YOUNG
Associate Editor FRANK CROWTHER



Reader's Repository

Dear Editor:

You are so very right when you say that Coach Jim Hickey is taking a "bum rap." You are so right when you say that the hanging of Jim Hickey in effigy by a small group of Carolina students was not only in poor taste but also a most uncalled for act.

Jim Hickey is a great coach. The University and the students should consider themselves lucky to have had a man on the staff who possessed the ability to take over and do such an outstanding job in the most difficult of all situations. Coach Hickey had little time to prepare for this season. As a matter of fact, he had only a little over one month; thus, he had to follow another's plans. He was forced to follow in the footsteps of one of the greatest and most colorful coaches that college football has ever known. This is not an easy role. Some expected him to be a "Jim Tatum" and then some. They expected him, on the basis of pre-season prediction, to magician and to possess a magic bag of tricks that would enable the Tar Heels to go through the season with an almost perfect record. What proof do we have to back up the pre-season prediction that Carolina would have done better even under Tatum? Let's face fact. Carolina was overrated at the beginning of the season.

I was a great admirer of Coach Jim Tatum. I followed him and his teams as long as I followed football itself. He was truly one of football's greats who will never be forgotten. I know that if Jim Tatum could have had one wish before he died it would have been to coach this year. I also know that if he could have selected the man best fit to succeed himself he would have selected Jim Hickey.

We have a great coach in Jim Hickey. His former records prove this. His very presence on the great Tatum's staff would mean alone that he is of the select in the coaching field because every coach on a Tatum staff has to be great.

Jim Tatum once said, "Winning isn't the most important thing, it's the only thing!" That's true, and no student can truthfully say that Jim Hickey hasn't tried to win every game. A coach can show a player what to do and how to do it. He can't play himself as much as he would like to do so, nor can he make a player run faster, tackle harder, block better, kick longer, or desire to win more.

How can students place the blame of a losing season on the shoulders of a Jim Hickey when he is actually coaching another man's team; a team that was selected by another man and whose strategy was planned by another man? In reality, this year Hickey is following Tatum's plans. It was too late to do more. If Tatum were here today and coaching the team, there is a strong possibility that our record might show another victory or two or even all victories simply because Tatum knew more about his plans than did anyone else, but Coach Tatum unfortunately isn't with us; thus, someone else had to be placed in the driver's seat. That man is Coach Hickey.

Coach Hickey and team, the students at the University of North Carolina are behind you all the way. We know that you are out to win every game and to play the game to the best of your abilities. All that the student body asks is that you continue to try and we'll continue to support you. To those rebel students who displayed themselves in such a childish manner and who violated the campus code in doing so, I extend to you my deepest sympathy for your lack of maturity, lack of patience, and your lack of understanding. Hanging a man in effigy is a childish thing even if the man is guilty, but hanging a great gentleman and friend of the University in effigy is ridiculous.

Don W. Curtis

If A Man Die

Ay, but to die, and go we know not where;
To lie in cold obstruction and to rot;
This sensible warm motion to become
A kneaded clod, and the delighted spirit
To bathe in fiery floods or to reside
In thrilling region of thick-ribbed ice—

—Shakespeare

"Light?"



Herblock is away due to illness

MAULDIN
COPY 1959 BY THE PUBLISHER PUBLICATIONS, INC., ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

Perspectives By Yardley

Jonathan Yardley

"My only ambition is to be Governor"—October, 1958

"I am thinking about running for President"—September, 1959

It now appears that he is going to be running uphill.

Governor Nelson Rockefeller of New York is one of the most capable men in the nation. He has succeeded in pulling a slack and politically minded state legislature into passing forceful and meaningful financial bills. He has avidly supported Civil Defense and has been most insistent about a better program of family and group nuclear warfare shelters.

Governor Nelson Rockefeller wants to be President of the United States. He does not want to state it explicitly, but it is one of the accepted facts in the 1960 nominating conventions. For the last week he has been eating cranberries and wandering around the West Coast looking very much like a man with a purpose. And that purpose is not to poison himself with a contaminated cranberry.

Sadly to say, Governor Rockefeller is facing one of the strongest vote-getters in the nation. Vice President Nixon has infallibly been able to maintain the minimal amount of popularity necessary to ensure his continued service as a government employee. Sad that is, for the nation, because Rockefeller has proven himself one of our finest administrators, and Nixon has yet to demonstrate this capacity.

It is quite true that Nixon has, in ways, distinguished himself in many ways as our Vice President. He has been in many instances a powerful force for good will, although his South American tour seemed more an exercise in martyrdom than diplomacy. He has made an honest effort to enlarge the duties and responsibilities of his office. No matter what his motives for this may be, it is unquestionable that he has succeeded.

Nixon's seven year campaign, run from a most enviable position, has left him the indisputable forerunner as the candidates toe the mark and head for the finish line, which in this case would be the con-

ventions. Rockefeller's chances of surmounting this obstacle are rather poor. The politicians, hunched in dark rooms filled with the stench of cigars, sour whiskey, and the special smell of politicians, are determining the fate of this country and if the fate is Nixon because he looks like a better vote-getter, then Nixon we shall have.

Recently Gov. Rockefeller has been on the West Coast, talking mainly to college groups but at the same time definitely testing his strength with the politicians. The odds are that whether or not he will make a formal run depends on how he feels about his West Coast welcome. At the moment it does not look very strong, and he knows that he will need the West. On Saturday the Governors of Idaho, and Montana gave their informal support to Nixon. Only one of these seemed to feel any possibility that his state's electorate might not support this feeling.

In Oregon and California Rockefeller has been faced with people conspicuously wearing Nixon buttons. Reports say that he has made a dent in the feelings of the populace, but has not swayed any of the professionals. The real test of his strength will come in the spring when and if he decides to have a run at Mr. Nixon's popularity in some of the Presidential primaries.

Governor Rockefeller, in making this pseudo-campaign, has come out decisively on a number of interesting and important issues. He is extremely interested in expanding his state interest in bomb shelters to the entire nation; he has suggested that the administration could be a little more firm with Russia; has recommended greatly expanding national educational expenditures; he has suggested that he would not feel bound by the record of the Eisenhower administration.

Mr. Nixon, on the other hand, has been a little more content to rest on his vice-presidential laurels. He is a good man, and might make a capable president, but he should be more explicit in his statements to the electorate.

If the nation is going to be forced to tolerate the Republicans for another four years, and it daily appears more and more so, then let us all fervently hope that we are going to be blessed with Governor Rockefeller. He seems the better man.

More Letters

Dear Editor:

Today (Nov. 12) I read about the "Harry-Highs" who tried to hang Coach Hickey in effigy after the UNC-Miami game. I didn't know that this had happened and I can certainly understand why a thing of this sort would be kept quiet. It's grand to know that there are those in our Student Body who are so eager for victory; however, it is sad indeed to see such eagerness turned into wickedness. The people who tried this deed must be warped individuals who were spoiled as children and who, I'm afraid will surely carry this spoiled attitude through life if they don't grow up.

I rather suspect that if their efforts had been channeled in the direction of attending the game instead of sitting beside a TV set or engaging in idle conversation over beer at some bar their disappointment would have been a little more healthy, shall we say.

I'll say any day that Coach Hickey has done a good job and I know I'm not by myself in this belief. I think he deserves more than we're dealing him and the sooner the trouble-makers on campus accept the fact that "you can't win 'em all," there'll be no more of these childish and immature demonstrations.

We've all heard it said many times that "it takes all kinds." It certainly must!

Sally Wall

To Your Good Eye, Mr. Smith

The use of the Daily Tar Heel to air one's views is indeed the backbone of journalistic freedom. But when one airs his views he accepts the responsibility of proper consideration toward the reader. The "statement" of Mr. Smith on the Freshman Legislature did not, in my opinion, receive such thought.

The "statement" by Mr. Smith concerning a Freshman Legislature was literally riddled with ambiguities and sweeping general opinions. There was a noticeable lack of facts to support the opinion expressed. He dwells on the "countless positions . . . available to Freshmen," yet fails to enumerate one single position. I got the impression that the author was not adequately informed.

I myself am a candidate for Vice-President of the Freshman class. Therefore I have concerned myself with this issue also. I have spent a considerable number of hours in discussion with Robin Britt, the author of the bill, and with qualified members of the Student Legislature as to whether this bill solves the existing problem—lack of Freshman representation in Student Government. Broad statements, like Mr. Smith's, are not in order. I am concerned myself with the question of whether the bill will solve the problem, and whether this Freshman Legislature will provide efficient representation for this class and for classes who follow us. I urge a cross-section of Freshmen, regardless of sex, residence, or affiliation to express their opinions to me and to my fellow running-mates.

This problem merits objective and specific study due to its seriousness. I am sure that in the future it will receive nothing less than this.

Mike Lawler

The Key To Chaos

By ISHMAEL BOODLEHEIM

(Ed. Note: Ishmael Boodleheim is author of "The Key to Chaos—A Student Guide to Insurrection," which will be released by the Carolina Press November 18th. By special arrangements with Mr. Boodleheim, the Daily Tar Heel will publish several exclusive excerpts from the book. Other works by Mr. Boodleheim include: "The Final Dahlia," "Rum Tum, the Rhinoceros," "The Noodle Bunny," and "Note From a Political Prisoner.")

and people the world over are revolting. You, are you content to sit in the lofty ivory towers of your university whilst all around you, the trumpets of impending struggle sound? "If thou beest he; But O how fall'n" Nay rise up, rise up from the place where you now sit and face the world. Climb down from that tower, students, and revolt, for it is the young who must lead the world. The old are old, but it is the young who are young. Yes.

Authority is evil. This I say unto you. Down with all authority. The time has come to revolt, rebel, lift up the tattered banners and strike home. And damned be him who first cries, "Hold, enough!" Power is corruption; the ruling of a people needs intelligent power—power in the hands of the right people. Not the powerful people, but the people who have never yet tasted the taste of power. This is your chance to gain power, and the result will be reform. The time has come, students of the world for power to pass out of the hands of the powerful and into yours. Let insurrection be your cry. It is cried all over the world: these are the times for revolt. And I say unto you, revolt, and the world is yours. Do not sit. Stand up and let the hold among you raise the cry of leadership, and when you hear the cry, heed its call and follow. Follow the way to power. Follow, follow, follow, and power shall be yours.

HOW DOES ONE BEGIN A REVOLUTION

(from Ishmael Boodleheim's "The Key to Chaos")

The first step in having your own revolution is not, as one might suspect, having a thing to revolt against, but is instead having a thing to revolt for. If you are for something, it does not matter what else you are against, but if you are only against something, it doesn't really help too much unless you have something to supplant it. Therefore one must have a cause—without a cause, rebellion can be most frustrating. The specific cause is better kept as something lofty, for less exalted causes such as bringing back Bella Darvi soon bring storms of ridicule upon the revolter. Easing the suffering of humanity is always an excellent cause, and there is always room for diverse manifestations of revolution with this cause in mind. Of course my example of a trivial cause may well ease suffering too, but that is extraneous.

Once a noble cause has been decided upon, the revolt must be organized (see my chapter on anarchy). This is the key step, for a revolution must have leaders. Then, the fun begins in earnest as you attempt to put into practice several of the revolting principles I have already discussed. If you are a college student, one suggestion for gaining practice is to organize your own panty raid. Even in the fall or winter. This can be most rewarding, but even in this type of revolt against authority, one must bear in mind the fact that it cannot be handled in slipshod fashion or done half-heartedly. You must storm those dorms with everything you have, and fight to achieve your goal. When this practice revolt is done, sit down quietly and try to find what went wrong.

Essay Contest

Subject: "What is wrong with America and what can we do to correct it?"

Requirements: All essays must be typewritten, double-spaced and signed by the author. Name, address and phone number must be included. Length: 500-1500 words.

- Prizes: There will be eight (8) prizes:
- 1st Prize—one \$25 RANCH HOUSE Steak Certificate
 - 2nd Prize—one \$15 RANCH HOUSE Steak Certificate
 - 3rd Prize—one \$10 RANCH HOUSE Steak Certificate
 - 4th through 8th Prize — one RANCH HOUSE Buffet Certificate

(These prizes have been donated by Cactus Ted's RANCH HOUSE of Chapel Hill, one of the South's most distinctive restaurants. The certificates may be redeemed as meals at the RANCH HOUSE on or before March 15, 1960.

Eligibility: All students, faculty members and employees of the Consolidated University of North Carolina and/or any member of the Chapel Hill community, excepting staff members of The Daily Tar Heel and Ranch House employees.

Judges: Dr. Alexander Heard, Dean of the Graduate School, UNC; Davis B. Young, Editor, The Daily Tar Heel; Frank H. Crowther, Associate Editor, The Daily Tar Heel. The decisions of these judges are final.

Deadline: All manuscripts must be received or postmarked not later than midnight, December 1, 1959. The Daily Tar Heel reserves the right to print any or all essays. Winners will be announced on or before December 19, 1959.

Send all essays to: Daily Tar Heel Essay Contest, Box 1080, Chapel Hill, N. C.



POGO

PEANUTS

BY KELLY

BY SCHULZ