

The Daily Tar Heel

In its sixty-eighth year of editorial freedom, unhampered by restrictions from either the administration or the student body.

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Party Platform At Carolina: A Part Of Good Government

If one puts aside the various candidates for a moment and looks seriously at the proposals and platforms offered by the two political parties on this campus for the forthcoming election, one outstanding conclusion can be reached: the Student Party has voiced far more concern for important issues than has the University Party.

The former drew up a sixteen point platform to be presented to the voters as a means through which they could better understand what the party and its candidates stand for. They chose as candidates people whose views stand in conformity with the platform.

The University Party, on the other hand, seems to have placed itself above platforms and such nonsense. Instead, it chose candidates on the basis of their ability to win, and let the ideals fall where they might. As a result, no party image has evolved; we get, instead, the picture of a group of individuals running as individuals, not as parts of an ideological whole, but using the University Party identification when it comes in handy.

There is nothing wrong with political parties that a few good ideas cannot cure. The Student Party seems to have become aware of this. It seems to have risen from the depths into which it had fallen in recent years and to have regained the identity which made it a vital force in student government

in the early part of the nineteen fifties.

The University Party takes a strange attitude toward politics, one which does not make for good government. It disdains any contact with the so-called "political world," yet is engaged in what is inherently a political process. As a result, much time is spent in the course of its deliberations trying to shy away from the "grit and dirt" of politics.

This is balderdash. If one wishes to have good government one must have good politics, and good politics implies parties that wish to set ideological patterns, to force the lead. The Student Party, in taking some considered and, often, courageous stands, has done so. The University Party, by publicly stating that it is running almost solely on a platform of experience, not ideals, has patently refused to do so.

If we are going to have good politics at U.N.C. we must have good platforms, good ideas, and good men. The University Party seems to be aware of the latter, but of neither of the former. As a result, it has left a vacuum in the place it is supposed to fill: that of opposition to the Student Party.

We are pleased with many of the planks in the Student Party platform, but we are much more pleased that it was adopted at all; the University Party must meet its challenge.

State Of The Economy

The Joint Economic Committee of Congress began yesterday what should be a highly useful series of hearings on the economic situation and its prospects. With the recession now nearly a year old and unemployment apparently at about 5,500,000 people, a peak in our history in this middle of the twentieth century, few subjects of Congressional inquiry could be more important.

The sober testimony of the chairman of the Council of Economic Advisers, Dr. Walter Heller, can hardly be termed very cheerful. Dr. Heller sees no real economic upturn likely before the middle of the year. Beyond the immediate problems posed by this recession,

he is troubled by the tendency toward slackness which our economy has been showing over the past half decade or more. Dr. Heller's estimate that the unused productive potential of our economy last year was equivalent to an average loss of \$500 for every family in the nation gives a vivid picture of the cost we are paying because our resources are significantly under-employed. And underlining Dr. Heller's testimony was yesterday's news that business men expect capital spending to decline somewhat this year, while new machine tool orders dropped sharply in January.

There is a significant section of opinion which believes that the recession is showing signs of "sauerizing out"—that is, of having touched bottom so that recovery can begin. Seasonal factors, some argue, should give both construction and output a lift in the period immediately ahead, while there are signs that inventory liquidation—a prime source of our current problems—may be at or near an end.

Only time can tell whether the more optimistic school of thought is correct. But for the direction of Government economic policy it would seem wiser to be guided by Dr. Heller's prudent caution. Even if the upturn should begin in the second rather than the third quarter, there is no guarantee that it would be a vigorous upturn which would return us quickly to full employment of our human and material resources. And such full employment, clearly, must be the goal of Government policy in this time of peril and opportunity.

From the New York Times.

"Hi, Cousin — How Are Things At The Club?"



Laurie Holder

American Blood: Black, White, Red All Over

God banged His mighty gavel. Before Him stood a man and a woman, awaiting trial.
God: "Madam, state your name and tell me about yourself."
Woman: "Agnes Black, of the United States of America. I have Caucasian blood."
God: "Would you like to remain in Heaven?"
Woman: "Yessir, very much so."
God: "What did you do on earth to earn this final reward?"
Woman: "Well, I raised a family. I went to church. I worked hard. And when they tried to make my children go to school with niggers, I got out and stood up for my rights like any red-blooded American."
God: "Red blood?"
Woman: "Yessir. Caucasian blood is red blood."
God: "Very well. And why did you hate these 'nigger' children so much?"
Woman: "I never said I hated them. I don't hate niggers, as long as they stay in their place."
God: "That's all. You may step back. Sir, state your name and tell me about yourself."
Man: "Henry White, of the United States of America. I have Negro blood."
God: "Would you like to remain in Heaven?"
Man: "Yessir, very much so."
God: "What did you do on earth to earn this final reward?"
Man: "Well, I raised a family. I went to church. I worked hard. And when they started browbeating my children—"
God: "Just a second; who started browbeating your children, and what did they do?"
Man: "A bunch of women. Mrs. White was one of them. They stood out on the street; they cal-

ed us ugly names; they threw eggs at anybody that sympathized with us."
God: "I see. And what did you do?"
Man: "Why, I kept my mouth shut. I sat back and took it, like any red-blooded Negro."
God: "That is all. Mrs. White, do you have anything to say in your defense."
Woman: "I'm white!"

God: "But why did you torment the children of Mr. White?"
Woman: "Because he's black!"
But the Judge, in His infinite wisdom, could not accept her logic. He looked at Mrs. Black and He looked at Mr. White; He thought about black and He thought about white; He pondered the words "Caucasian" and "Negroid." And all He saw was Red.

Annie Jackson.... Doesn't Live Here

As she picketed the Carolina Theatre in Chapel Hill, Sally Smith, a Negro, was tired. Nonetheless she persistently walked back and forth with another Negro and two whites. She wanted in.

Annie Jackson was white. She was in the Carolina Theatre and she wanted out. Here's why, Sally:

As a cultural and fine arts center, Chapel Hill is failing grossly in its presentation of the art of the cinema.

The Grade "C" Hollywood film is easily booked and often played. The Triple "A" art film is usually ignored, not because of its lack but because of the utter indifference on the part of the theatre managers. This isn't right.

Today, in a period of renewed film creativity all across the globe, fine offerings are not scarce. Sweden and Ingmar Bergman have given us "Wild Strawberries" in the tradition of Carl

Th. Dreyer. France's dying New Wave has given several memorable productions like "Black Orpheus" and has goaded the old masters into new creativity. Italy has conquered with Fellini's "The Sweet Life" and Rossellini's "General Della Rovere." India and Satyajit Ray are new names on the cinema map after his stirring trilogy.

Russia has partly ignored party strictures in order to give world audiences "The Cranes Are Flying" and the poetic "Ballad of A Soldier." England has returned to its unsurpassed comedy traditions in "I'm All Right, Jack." And Hollywood? It too has contributed. "Sons and Lovers" was a rare treat and "The Sundowners" contained one of the great cinema moments with Deborah Kerr's train station scene.

Chapel Hill theatres have usually given us "Sex Kittens Go To College" and "College Confidential." And what is more unforgivable have presented them in atmospheres worse than the films themselves. The refurbished theatre! The pleasant employee! What do you want for a lousy 75 cents? Well, not that much really. We want—just once—to see a film without having to run an obstacle course of employees who look like they just joined an anti-Dale Carnegie club.

We want to buy a ticket without a scowl from the ticket girl, who has been forced to put aside her paperback novel; to enter the theatre without a sneer from the doorman whose tete-a-tete with the candy girl has been interrupted; to get a single glance from the candy girl whose interest in the film keeps her from realizing that buttered popcorn is dropping from the box in her hand to the vest on our tummy; to have a few seconds of silence after an emotional "On the Beach" instead of a Daffy Duck cartoon.

Sally Smith, we know you're tired and discouraged, but wait until you see Annie Jackson as she leaves the theatre. Oh... pardon me, Annie's left. She doesn't live here any more.

Mary Stewart Baker

Bill Morrison

Sam W. Howie Public Enemy Number One

Somebody once said, "The worst thing that happened to mankind was woman." Now, that somebody was a real thinker. After all, it was a woman Satan tempted into eating the forbidden fruit and bringing all the trouble we have in the world today.

Well, we'd like to add to what that somebody said to sort of modernize it. We would like to change it around a little to read, "The worst thing that happened to mankind was woman in an automobile."

It's a generally accepted fact nowadays, at least among intelligent people, that a woman in a car is about the most dangerous thing around since the sabretooth tiger went out of style. A female behind the wheel of a 300-plus horsepower automobile on a crowded city street is a definite threat to the safety and well-being of anyone who happens to be around.

Just watch a woman in a car in heavy traffic some day, that is if you can chance driving close enough to her so you can observe what she does. It will amaze you.

Now, take for instance the task of turning left off a heavily-travelled city street. The proper way to do it, and the way most competent men drivers do it, is to pick a small opening in the flow of oncoming traffic and barge right on in there. The oncoming cars will have to stop for you and

you can make your turn. Sometimes you get some of these s.o.b.'s that won't stop for you like they're supposed to, but that's another matter.

The way the women drivers do it, however, is to wait until there is enough space in the oncoming traffic before they make their turn. Now, ask yourself, is that any way to drive? How can anyone get anywhere driving like that?

Also, take the problem of the pedestrian. If a pedestrian runs out in front of you, the proper thing to do is to bear down on him like mad and scare the hell out of him so he won't do it again. If you happen to hit him, you scare him that much more. The woman driver, however, has got to stop or slow down for the pedestrians. Now, isn't that carrying this thing of kindness a little too far? Of course it is. No intelligent male driver would do something like that.

When women drivers take their time making left turns on crowded streets and slow down for the pedestrians and other things such as that, what they are really doing is holding up a lot of people who want to get somewhere.

Women drivers are just plain too timid and faint-hearted to drive cars. The men ought to start a move to take away all women's driver's licenses as soon as possible. Somebody is really going to get hurt in traffic one of these days if the females are allowed to drive much longer.

Ken Toppell

Peace: A Proper Perspective

A recent Daily Tar Heel article concluded its "message," so to speak, by saying, "In order to act however best we see fit, peace must be our own personal concern."

Certainly there is nothing wrong with this statement at first reading. It is merely exhorting us to act in the hope of obtaining peace. The flaw in this statement and the editorial is that the retention of peace is now, seemingly more important than the retention of our liberties.

This would be the picture given to an outside observer, and if we face the problem truthfully, it is very close to the real situation. So as not to risk war, Viet Nam was divided into two parts, thus putting half a nation into Communist slavery. Korea was partitioned also in fear that prolonged conflict there would lead to global war. There are many other examples of appeasement to the forces of tyranny all over the world map.

We say "appeasement" here, for this is exactly what has been going on since 1945. As did Neville Chamberlain in 1938, the free world, in seeking "Peace in our time," has subjugated millions.

Frankly, we have reached a point at which we must have another look at our goals. Today,

one who speaks of liberty is considered "corny." Only those who seek peace are intellectuals. I do not preach war, only retention of liberty.

There is much written on security. Millions search for security. This is fine, for all of us want security. However, opportunity is more important, because where there is opportunity for advancement, security will exist for those who succeed in attaining their goals. Moreover, a world void of opportunity is not a free one.

Opponents of this point of view might say, "You are young. You haven't had to fight for peace and freedom. Only then will you know."

This is true. We have never fought. We hope to never have to fight. But let us realize that more is at stake than economic ideas or political opinions. We must be prepared to fight for first freedom, then peace.

We must strive to protect our liberties, for without them, we would have a perversion of security; a security under a dictatorial machine that would regulate our lives in every aspect.

We must put peace in its proper perspective. There is no substitute for peace under liberty. We cannot interchange this and make it liberty under peace.

Chapel Hill After Dark

With Davis B. Young

Good morning Mr. and Mrs. Carolina and all the students in the Lower Quad. While all you silly people go to class this morning we're going to play golf. No classes on Thursday is the greatest.

That sort of ruined breakfast, didn't it?

Ran into one of those soap box type guys yesterday. You know the type, a crusade a day to keep reality away.

Spring has come, and the coeds are starting to soak up the sun. For first time Chapel Hillians, it's quite a shock.

The sororities take a break from their normally constructive activities and pile en masse onto the roofs of their various houses. There they lie for hours letting the sun god do his work.

These are the same girls who

can be heard all over campus at any time of the day saying the following: "Oh I simply haven't time to do all the work they pile on. Why between pledge meetings, float committees, fraternity parties, three hours of sun and a four-hour nap, I just don't see how those nasty old professors expect me to do their work. Don't y'all think I'm right?"

Sure you are honey. You just go right on believing that. Those professors work for you, you don't work for them.

And why not elect Wayne King editor? What's the matter with that, young man?

We've been very pleased at the overwhelming response to this column. A lot of people have said some very kind things to us about it.

I'd like to thank both of you very much.

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