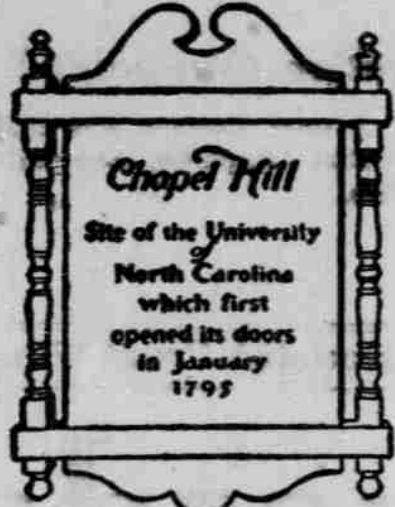


The Daily Tar Heel

72 Years of Editorial Freedom



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The Big Show Drops On

Four years ago, John F. Kennedy and Richard Nixon engaged in one of the closest battles in history for the right to be president.

In many ways, it was one of history's most laudable campaigns — both men did everything possible to let the nation make its choice, and several times both did things which were indeed a risk to their success, yet would benefit the country.

The 1960 campaign was not one of ineffective. It was marked, from start to finish, by its constructive oratory, its excellent candidates and its desire to present as good a picture to the voter as possible.

Today it is totally different. The 1964 campaign is not close by any means, and the margin will be decisive for President Johnson. This is obvious today, and it is very doubtful if it will change.

The candidates—Barry Goldwater and Lyndon Johnson — are doing little to provide us with a clear definition of the issues.

Sen. Goldwater is spending most of his time confusing everyone with his here-today, gone-tomorrow proposals especially tailored for his current geographical location.

His running mate, Rep. William E. Miller, apparently is using the campaign manual of James G. Blaine, the Man from Maine who could have been chosen by the Republican Party in 1884 because he "drives Grover Cleveland nuts."

Unfortunately, no one has told him one gets many more votes if he pushes himself and his own programs rather than viciously attacks others.

And President Johnson is just sitting in his lofty perch surveying the world. It is hoped that his recent stirrings on the campaign trail will truly spread to every state, and people will have a chance to see and hear their President.

His biggest problem, it seems, is that he insists on running the whole show himself, and is not very disposed to take the advice of his advisers. Everything is being done on a day-by-day basis, causing mass confusion among his campaign workers and mass apathy among the voters.

Sen. Humphrey, for the most part, has been the shining light of this cam-

paign. He has ventured several times into the deep South and has often been received warmly by many of the very same people he egged out of the 1948 Democratic National Convention.

He has faced the issues, giving his stand at all times while still finding time to toss out the needles expected of a vice-presidential candidate.

But Hubert Humphrey just isn't enough to get the whole show on the road.

The sum total of this unfortunate situation is that the nation has fallen into a state resembling political lethargy.

Newspapermen who favor Lyndon Johnson spend most of their time attacking his opponents rather than singing the praises of their own man.

Several papers have even fallen so low as to run a short filler on their editorial page entitled "Goldwaterisms," employing the old political trick of quoting only half of what a man says.

And the Goldwater papers have little except vague grumblings about the Bobby Baker and Billie Sol Estes cases, Lady Bird's television monopoly in Austin, Texas, recollections of President Johnson's past stands on civil rights and moanings about ballot box stuffing in some obscure Texas county.

It is, essentially, a negative campaign. The nation is not faced with "Who is the better man?", but rather "Who is the lesser of the evils?" It is a sorry situation, and the candidates have no one to blame except themselves.

If Barry Goldwater will confine his comments to rational, down-to-earth issues, and if he will tell his running mate the best way to gain votes is to get people on your side, rather than against the opponents, then the GOP will have made a step in the right direction.

If Lyndon Johnson will come to the people and tell them more concrete things than "We are seeking the Great Society," then the nation will find it a bit more easy to select the man for whom they wish to vote.

They will also find it a bit easier to have confidence in their leaders.

The American people are the judges in this election, and they are not happy with the way things have been going. It is the responsibility of Barry Goldwater and Lyndon Johnson to give the people confidence in the men who stand before them asking to be their leader.

Museum, Battleground — Or Showcase?

Tonight Student Legislature convenes the first fall session of its 37th Assembly, thus re-opening to public scrutiny the primary showcase of student government on this campus. The 50 student representatives who compose the Legislature are charged with the grave responsibility of serving as the lone effective outlets of comprehensive student opinion concerning disbursement of more than \$180,000 in student funds and in the creation of sound programs to serve all 11,200 residents of the University community.

In the past, however, the Legislature (much like the Congress) has sometimes served not so much as a showcase as a museum or a battleground. The Legislature has been accused of orienting itself toward petty politics, of concerning itself with issues which do not affect the student community, and of creating controversy for the sake of controversy. For the most part, such accusations have been without a great deal of merit, but on some occasions they have been justified.

But in every instance in which the criticism was true, the students lost faith in the ability of their elected representatives, and hence in their Student Government.

Thus, as a preface to tonight's session, we would extend a word of caution

to Legislators and the Student Community alike.

We would ask the student representatives to pause for a moment and consider the purpose of their positions. Are they elected to further the aims of either the UP or the SP, or to take responsible, thoughtful action on behalf of the entire student community? Do they consider their seats to be soap boxes on which to stand and speak for their own personal political goals, or a forum for the dissemination of thought and oratory which is representative of 11,200 persons? Will they introduce legislation only to get their names in the headlines, or only because they truly believe it will meet the needs of the campus?

All of the above questions must be answered in positive terms by legislators and ordinary students alike if this Assembly of the Student Legislature is to be a successful one. Petty politics, personal gains, and sensationalism must be put aside if the really important people—the members of the student body—are to profit from having their representatives meet and discuss the issues. If this happens, the good which can be accomplished is limitless. If it does not happen, the Legislature will be forced to bear the heavy burdens of disservice and ineffectiveness during the months to come.

Linden Bird: Chapter Two

Down deep in the bottom of the great forest of linden trees wherein dwelt the noble Lindenbirds who ruled the woods, down in the depths where no light could reach, ran a small, turbulent river which was known to the inhabitants of the forest as the River of Goldwater.

This was a strange and unpredictable river which often overran its banks, flooding the forest with its muddy, cold water.

The inhabitants of the forest often wondered where this strange body of water began, and what made it so muddy that it was not fit for use, and they wondered what caused it to overflow its banks.

They did not know that on the far western boundary of the forest where all the waters came together, there had been a great storm, and this storm had created the raging waters, which now swept, uncontrolled and undirected, through the forest.

The forest asked the River Coldwater what it was trying to do, and the river replied that it was trying to wash away the mess the Lindenbirds had made. But it seemed to be trying to wash away the whole forest.

The forest asked what made the river so muddy. And the river replied that the forest was blind and could not understand, but could trust Coldwater to lead it out of its darkness.

The forest wondered how the river itself could see through the dark bed of mud it had stirred up.

But all this the inhabitants of the forest might have reconciled if they only had known where the river flowed. It might be that the mud could be strained from the water and the banks of the river be made stronger, if only the forest knew where the river was going.

But all that could be determined was that the river flowed off somewhere to the right. And none of the inhabitants knew how far—indeed, they wondered if the river itself knew.

It made no clear answer, but rolled on, just as muddy, just as uncontrolled, just as stormy as it had been in the west when all the waters came together.

Fall Reading List For The Cultured

By JEFF GREENFIELD
Collegiate Press Service

Now that you have purchased your athletic coupon book and found out the cute blonde in English Lit is married and/or pregnant, you are ready for your fall reading. Do not attempt to rush through this bibliography of essential works; a page or two a week until Christmas vacation is ample, after which you may swallow a box of No-Doz and start working. The books on this list have been carefully screened for style, profundity, thematic integrity, and color-coordinated jackets.

"Language and Meaning" by Sen. Barry Goldwater. Invaluable guide to the art of saying two contradictory things with one sentence. Shows how to utter a flatly declarative proposition, and, upon being corrected, maintain "That's what I really meant." Also outlines ways to charge the faculty with conspiracy to misrepresent you on examinations, and has a bonus "Guide to Jet Plane Flying."

"Power and Politics in Vietnam" by Henry Cabot Lodge. A handy loose-leaf binder with semi-weekly mailings included. Price, author, and country subject to change without notice.

"A House is Not a Home" by Robert F. Kennedy. Includes a special section called "A Visitor's Guide to New York" with pronunciation guide and method for blintz and pizza eating.

"The Crisis in Higher Education: a symposium" Clark Kerr, Robert Hutchins, and Paul Goodman debate faculty parking.

"Mass Culture and Excellence in the American Community" by Lyndon B. Johnson. A blistering attack by the President on tasteless exhibitionism in American public life. Includes suggestions for entertaining heads of state with rodeos and hillbilly singers, and instructions by Lady Bird on how to equip your house with Muzak.

"Profiles in Courage" by Dwight D. Eisenhower. The one-time acting President forthrightly endorses the Emancipation Proclamation, the Good Neighbor Policy, and Richard Nixon's candidacy. Includes his controversial speech: "Nice Weather is Good Except for Those Who Might Not Happen, You Might Say, To Like It."

In addition, Beady-Eyed Books, Inc., has just issued its new paperback line of classics designed for the modern reader. Highlights follow.

"Small-Town Tramp" by Nath-



Letters To The Editors

Goldwater Tactics Criticized

Editors, The Tar Heel: Senator Goldwater's chances for the presidency have never been bright, but as election day draws near, they are growing even dimmer.

This is due, in large part, to a weak campaign. The Senator is simply not getting to the people. He does not have, nor will he aspirant.

A second notable weakness is ever have, that certain magnetism

which is so vital in conquering the crowds.

It is not his nature to reflect great emotions. He is too quiet and reserved.

His speeches, in both content and delivery, are never very startling or revealing; and furthermore, he does not throw himself at the people with the vitality that becomes a presidential poor staff work. The prime results are disastrous omissions.

An outstanding example would be his recent trip to St. Petersburg, Fla. That city has a very exceptional factor: social security—provides an income for over 40 per cent of the community, the highest per capita average in the nation.

It was thus imperative that the Senator expatiate positively on this key local issue. However, it was not mentioned once. The Republican nominee is not figured to carry this district, nor the many others where kindred blunders occurred.

The Daily Tar Heel solicits and is happy to print columns written by any member of the University community.

All material should be typed triple-spaced and turned into the Associate Editor two to three days before publication is desired. All student columnists are requested to turn in material regularly each week.

"Strange Flesh" by Upton Sinclair. He found himself sinking into unspeakable filth and depravity. Read the novel that shocked a generation.

MIT President

Technology In Society

By JULIUS A. STRATTON
President, Massachusetts
Institute of Technology

Excerpts from an address at the commencement exercises, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass.

For countless centuries the quest for knowledge through science has been moving forward, slowly gathering momentum, while the engineer has provided shelter, assured our supplies of food and water, built our roads and bridges, and created our massive industrial technology. And now, suddenly the whole sweeping line of advance seems to have taken fire. In some strange unforeseen way, we have come to a critical threshold, beyond which the forces of technical progress appear to be self-sustaining.

The processes of discovery, invention, and production feed upon each other. In every domain of the physical and biological sciences, there is a bursting out into new fields and new theories. The translation of ideas into accelerating pace, so that the functional line of demarcation between scientist and engineer has almost vanished. From the factories and commercial laboratories of our country pours a mounting stream of new products, new versions of old devices—from jet airplanes to transistor radios, from nuclear reactors to household appliances, from a multitude of new drugs to synthetic building materials. We

are at the point of being overwhelmed by the very bulk of our accumulated information, bewildered by the diversity of our manufactures. And we are failing today to assess clearly the implications of these developments for tomorrow.

Yet through this maelstrom of scientific and technological enterprise runs the almost mystical conviction that somehow every technical advance will contribute ultimately to the good society. Every responsible physicist believes intuitively or subconsciously that each new insight into the structure of matter will stir someone else—some engineer—to the development of a useful piece of hardware; and every engineer, in turn expects that each new product or service will in some way add to our health, comfort, and material well-being.

I do not believe that we can any longer afford to take such a thesis for granted; and I fear that a blind confidence in the inevitable good of material progress can lead only to disillusionment.

Science, technology, and society now form a tightly coupled system. Each new technical advance adds a component to that system. In years gone by we have isolated these components and assessed their usefulness in terms of a specified purpose. We measured the value of a military weapon solely by a military requirement; a new highway simply by the number of cars it carried; or a chemical waste disposal plant by the interests of local inhabitants. But now, be-

The Republican national campaign has set its course, and as I see it at this point, it is set for disaster. If it is to be a success, it must be improved drastically, and immediately. It will be interesting to see if the GOP has the wisdom to realize this and, moreover, to do something about it.

Robin West
437 Craige

Thurmond Switch Smart Politically

From The Cheraw Chronicle
(Written Exclusively for
Capitol News Service, Inc.)

Senator Strom Thurmond's decision to switch ranks has drawn criticism and praise, but a close look at his move shows that the Senator wasn't taking such a big chance.

The facts are that Thurmond was facing a monumental battle against Governor Donald S. Russell in the 1966 Democratic primary for the senatorial nomination.

Thurmond's change was made on the basis of several factors that seem to keep compounding themselves:

1. Russell has the Democra-

tic machinery of the state sewed up. This would make it tough for Thurmond to use the county Democratic offices to bolster his cause.

2. Senator Barry Goldwater stands a more than even chance of carrying the state in November and Thurmond could capitalize on the Arizona's popularity.

3. A large majority of Thurmond's backers are died-in-the-wool fans of the junior Senator. They voted for him when he jumped party traces in 1948 and, in all probability, they will vote for him again in 1966.

4. Thurmond's views haven't coincided with the National Democratic ticket for 20 years and state democratic leaders had irked him by sticking to the national democratic party line this year.

5. Thurmond is truly a man of conviction on some causes and he simply doesn't believe that the Democratic ticket is the best for the nation this year.

6. The Palmetto State Senator seems to have captured the feeling of South Carolina voters in the past more so than any other politician. His switch to the Republican side was partially based on a rising tide of anti-Johnson feeling and pro-Goldwater feeling among disgruntled Democrats.

Now the great speculation has begun. Will Thurmond's decision make any appreciable difference in the outcome of the presidential race in the South? Perhaps not, but it's a cinch that the switch couldn't hurt the Republican cause.

Will the Thurmond defection from the Democratic ranks greatly strengthen the Republican party in the state? Probably so, since he will carry a certain amount of his followers with him into the Republican ranks.

Thurmond has always been a maverick in state and national politics. He won the Senate seat in a history-making write-in vote against "bossism" on the part of the State Democratic Executive Committee.

He bolted the Democratic party in 1948 to run for president under the State's Rights Democratic banner, carrying four states and receiving 39 electoral votes.

And now, the Senator from Aiken is making another step which sets the stage for a real test of the Republican party versus the Democrats in 1966.

The College Waiting Game

The legions march back to the sylvan clime of Chapel Hill; the waiting game begins.

A University, we are told, is a place where one goes to await the sweet waters of knowledge, but here in our little abnormal community, waiting means many things other than lurking in the barren halls for a scrap of learning here or there.

The teachers are waiting for their classes, to find the smart guy in the back of the room. The smart guy is waiting for his teachers, to find out which ones he can butter up.

The heads of organizations are waiting for a bunch of lackeys to do their load of work. The lackeys are waiting for their organization head to quit or graduate.

The dorm man's waiting for the frat man to show his snobbish ways. And the frat man's waiting for the dorm rat to behave as only a dorm rat does.

The rights organizations are waiting for the first just cause to throw themselves down in the streets; the egg thrower's waiting for the first rights man so he can give it to him good.

The senior's waiting for the year to be out, but the draft dodger's happy now. The new coed's waiting alone on Saturday night, wondering when she'll trap her man. And the famous Carolina gentleman's waiting for the new coed to show him a trick or two.

The country boy's waiting for the first big dance to show off his new suit. The tailor's waiting downtown for the country boy to find out that suit just isn't "in."

The restaurant's waiting for the customer, to skin him down to size. The customer's waiting for the first mistake, so he can fill his belly free.

The book thief's waiting for an easy mark who leaves his books unattended. The bookstores merely wait.

The poker players are back in the room this year, waiting for the first sucker to come in. And the sucker's waiting and hoping for the invite to lay his money down.

Everybody wants something else in town, never satisfied with what he's got. But there's one thing nobody's over-anxious about, and that's to hit those books.