

Editorial: Commentary

a red - spot

ON CAMPUS

by Caesar

Spiro Agnew knows who caused the Chicago trouble at convention time. It was the work, he says, "of Communist agitators." It figures. The reds are everywhere. We all know this because J. Edgar Hoover says it is so and he's an institution. These people want nothing but violent overthrow of the existing government. This zeal to disrupt authority makes them worthy of notice.

Hearty Americans everywhere, put down your shotgun and come out of your fallout shelters. I am about to give an object lesson in red-spotting.

More than anything else, a commie is that undefinable sort we have to settle for just calling "different." Different how, you'll certainly ask, and I'll tell you. To begin with, he doubts that J. E. Hoover is never wrong, an immediate indication of a flag waiver. When someone tells him Jews have big noses because air is free, he doesn't laugh. If he quotes someone to prove a point, his source is rarely the Bible. This Russie-lover even asks silly questions about the nature of the Deity. "What if God is black?" he might remark.

Or a pinko might behave like Martin Buber, a true Trotskyite if ever there was one. He told his people not to execute an ex-Nazi, Adolph Eichman. Instead, (how absurd) he proposed they let a mass murderer live among them and learn of love. Obviously, it was a move dictated by Moscow to establish contacts for Buber in East Berlin. This is only an isolated instance of frequent red attempts to upset normal people's wonderful sense of equilibrium and well-being.

Why, in 1961, the same breed of subversives wouldn't agree that the United States was being ruled by the Vatican. I could continue citing examples of the red menace. Those I have given belong to this decade when Charley is at top form.

But, did you know that in 1871 before "they" began to meet in Greenwich Village many years later, there was a propagandist already in our midst. Walt Whitman had all the markings of an agent provocateur. His clothes were uniformly shabby. He was unmarried and wore or maybe it wore him, a wildly disarranged beard.

In 1871, as evidence of duplicity, he had published a work entitled Democratic Vistas. Look at this pinko footnote on page 423 of the Viking Portable edition, "The whole present system of the officering and personnel of the army and navy of these States, and the spirit and letter of their terribly aristocratic rules and regulations, is a monstrous exotic, a nuisance and revolt, and belong here just as much as orders of nobility, or the Pope's council of cardinals. I say if the present theory of our army and navy is sensible and true, then the rest of America is an unmitigated fraud."

That is only a sample. How could it pass as innocent observation on democracy? Americans were more gullible then, I suspect.

We're much more sophisticated today. Joe McCarthy showed the way, bless him. Almost anybody can be working for the other side and this is brought tragically home to us in our colleges and universities. Now the academic cadre demands courses in (save our country, DAR) Russian Literature.



cut short

With a traditional welcome and a warm reception at the Assembly Inn the fifty-third year of Montreat-Anderson College was inaugurated. Many of the old friends were not back but we found a lot of new faces to replace them.

A freshman girl stood out from the crowd because of her friendly actions toward the faculty and the student body. Her name: Marcia O'Connor.

What a surprise to see BOB BARRETT again. Someone mentioned that he is working on his doctor's degree. Is that true, Bob?

Becky Edwards looks prettier now than ever. What have you been doing during the summer, Becky? Have you been taking milk baths like Cleopatra?

CAUTION BOYS, TONI ADEEB IS BACK ... she is known to knock 'em dead. Same thing for Billy Ratteree with the Montreat ladies.

In New Hall the students are anticipating the initiation of GILTNER'S GUERRILLAS. Last year they brought much fun to our dorm. Sam, we are waiting for you.

We are sorry about RAT WEEK ... Who killed it? We start having fun but someone always manages to kill it. Last year it was the same thing. I heard that Rat Week was a tradition in MAC. It is fast becoming a shattered tradition. I think that most of the freshmen really enjoyed what they had of it. It seems to me Rat Week is a good way to meet people. Don't you think so, freshmen?

In this my first contribution to the college newspaper I want to say thanks to Frank Parrish, Kitty Kohlins and the staff of "The Cavalier" for letting me write this column. No kidding. I will try to do my best with my ENGLISH. I have been waiting for this opportunity since last year and I only hope I can do a good job.

I do not know how much space I'm going to have in "The Cavalier" so I had better stop writing; I hope that you enjoy this kind of literature and also hope that next time it will be longer. THANKS.

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