

The Case Of The Government Workers

"Elementary, my dear Watson," Sherlock Holmes used to tell his sidekick just before he unraveled the solution to a mystery. The word from Washington now is that the Democratic Congress plans a look-see into the Eisenhower security system. Word also has it that this investigation will not be so elementary.

For a number of reasons, many have objected to the security system. Civil rights advocates have objected because they feel too much heed has been paid to Defense Secretary Wilson's idea that "questions of doubtful loyalty should be resolved in favor of the nation, not the individual."

The Democrats have objected because irresponsible Republicans have used security firings as ammunition for their political cannons. (The "6,926 dismissals" is a case in point.) Otherwise, it is felt that clear distinction has not been made between government employees and advisers dismissed for real loyalty reasons and those fired for "moral irresponsibility."

Finally, the Truman loyalty board, a court of higher appeal, was scrapped by the Republicans; the final responsibility for all firings was left to the department heads.

This is the atmosphere in which, for two years, individual rights and security requirements have been balanced against each other. Just how far the scales have been tipped away from individual rights may be seen in the statement of the Gray Board in the Oppenheimer case—that if it had been allowed to "exercise mature practical judgment" by the security system, its decision on Dr. Oppenheimer might well have been different.

The new Congress has every right—every obligation, in fact—to don its double-voiced Sherlock Holmes hat, light up its briar pipe, and take a thorough inventory of the state of the security system.

As things stand now, we hear new locks on civil liberties clicking shut every day.

Girl Watchers Come Lately

We have received in the mail an invitation to become a charter member of the "American Society of Girl Watchers," an embryo organization of "refined gentlemen dedicated to discreet but relentless Girl Watching."

We accept the Society's premises, that a girl does not have to know how to tap dance or sing or make her own clothes to be beautiful. She does not even have to know how to count up to ten to be beautiful. All she has to be to be beautiful is beautiful and there is nothing in the world more beautiful than a girl.

All this is true, but we have turned down the Society's invitation. It was tendered, we are sure, through an unfortunate lack of knowledge on the part of the Society about what kind of campus this is. It is a place where organized Girl Watching would be superfluous because the pastime is so firmly rooted already in an informal way.

Girl Watching at Carolina begins with Freshman Orientation and continues without let up through graduation. It is as much a part of our tradition as the Davie Poplar or the Chancellor's harmonica. It is a bigger thing than cross-word puzzle-working or Daily Tar Heel-cussing.

Girl Watching at Carolina, and we have so informed the Society, has been proceeding successfully for years and doesn't need conventions, parades and formality to give it impetus.

The Daily Tar Heel

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Carolina Front Mundy Charge Against Forum All Wrong

Louis Kraar

IN RARE form—that is, wronger than usual—reactionary columnist David Mundy charged the speaker-procuring Carolina Forum with "left-wing" partisanship the other day.



And, as usual, a close check in Mundy's charges proved them wrong and much too hasty.

Mundy, who is not a bad guy when he's not columnizing, cited the speakers brought to campus so far this year to back up his charges.

But the hasty reactionary failed to look at the speakers scheduled for the rest of the school year. They're all Republicans.

It's true that so far we've had speakers representing the left side of political thinking. But the spring speakers will warm Mundy's conservative heart—and allow his charge-hurling typewriter to cool.

According to Forum head Joel Fleishman, this spring Republicans Home Capehart, Indiana senator, Leverett Saltonstall, Massachusetts senator, and perhaps Everett Dirksen, Illinois senator, will come to campus.



GIBSON JACKSON, who plays piano in Danziger's and announces for a Burlington radio station, received a "fan letter" the other day.

The letter said:

"This is a fan letter! I have heard you several times on the Burlington station, and it is a relief to hear the king's English correctly spoken and foreign names pronounced as they should be. If they pay you as much as you're worth, I am sure the \$30 you owe me will be a mere trifle."

The letter was signed Walter Creech, Jackson's landlord.



"THE TOWER of campus thought and action" at Duke University—The Duke Chronicle—went into action against Carolina the other day without too much thought for facts.

The Duke student paper came out swinging against the "professional liberals" from UNC who use National Student Association and State Student Legislature meetings as machines for "personal propaganda."

What the paper objected to in this flurry of political palaver is the way Carolina picks delegates to the mock legislature in Raleigh. Duke feels the delegates should be "accredited" by the student government. Here at Carolina, selection is left to a committee.

What Duke apparently doesn't know is that this committee submits each prospective delegate to a rigid test on his knowledge of government, speaking, and parliamentary procedure.

As for the "professional liberal" charge—a good name-calling device—the students who represented UNC at the Raleigh mock legislature were both liberal and conservative, Republicans and Democratic.

Carolina's delegates included conservative Republicans like David Mundy, Manning Muntzig, and Lewis Brumfield as well as liberals like Jim Turner, Joel Fleishman and David Reid.

When votes were taken, Carolina—more than any other school there—found its delegation split on numerous issues. At one point, during a debate on the merits of the Eisenhower Administration, two Carolina students almost came to blows.

Duke's charge was probably inspired by the sound licking the Blue Devil politicians suffered at the hands of Carolina's delegates. Duke's candidates for several offices were beaten in Raleigh due to skillful politicking by Carolina students, and the Western Durham Ivy League emulators are still bitter.

Just like a bunch of "professional conservatives," isn't it?

'It Breaks My Heart To See Those Sad Little Tykes'



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Kansas City Star Case

Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON — When the Kansas City Star and its publisher, Roy Roberts, were indicted criminally during the closing days of the Truman Administration, almost everyone in politics figured this was an indictment which wouldn't last long when the Eisenhower Administration took over.

For it was big, burly Roy Roberts who was among the first to urge Ike for President, and who advised with him during the pre-convention draft-Ike campaign.

Furthermore, Roberts, though under indictment, has been a frequent caller at the White House, has been frequently invited to the intimate stag dinners the President gives to a chosen few. However, two years have now passed and not only has the indictment against the publisher of the Kansas City Star not been dropped, but the Justice Department plans to begin prosecution early next year.

Thereby hangs a significant story.

The man now in charge of the Justice Department's Antitrust Division, Stanley Barnes, a California Republican of the Chief Justice Earl Warren school of political thinking, has turned out to be one of the most forthright members of the Eisenhower Administration. He has also turned out to be just as tough on big business and on monopoly as any member of the Roosevelt-Truman Administration, even perhaps including famed trust-buster Thurman Arnold.

It's significant that Judges Barnes, a former California state judge, is not playing any political favorites. A close study of the case has convinced him that it was by no means a political indictment brought as a result of rivalry between Harry Truman and Roy Roberts, but rather a bona fide case involving freedom of the press and the right of people in Kansas City to advertise where they please, not where Roy Roberts wanted them to advertise.

So he's proceeding with the prosecution.

Revising The Numbers Game

White House advisers aren't publishing it, but they have been busy on a new security program which will head off the Democratic probe of the so-called "num bers game."

This is the game in which Vice President Nixon, Attorney

General Brownell, and other GOP campaign speakers have claimed Republicans cleaned out Democratic security risks which menaced the government.

The Democrats deny this. And to prove their case, Sen. Olin Johnston of South Carolina, chairman to be of the Civil Service Committee, plans a sweeping probe of Republican firings. He believes he can prove that one-half the security risks were hired by Republicans.

To head off this probe, Eisenhower has referred the whole problem to the National Security Council which has already prepared Top Secret Report No. 4537/1 which will not be made public for some time. However, it can be revealed that the report recommends giving a far better break to security risks.



SEN. OLIN JOHNSTON . . . to probe findings

plus a standardized procedure for all government agencies, instead of the hit and miss divergent systems of firing personnel. White House advisers are even considering a plan to help the accused pay the cost of defending himself, or else making the cost of defense cheaper. In the past, men like Val Orwin, one of the State Department officials charged by McCarthy with being a communist, had to raise money from friends to carry on his fight. Though indicted, the Justice Department finally went into court after four long years and asked that the indictment be dismissed on the ground that it had no case.

Reaction Piece Dear Steve — I Sent The GOP Home Today

David Mundy
Chapel Hill, N. C.
December 10, 1954

Dear Steve, My long silence is beginning to surprise even me. My last letter occurred some four months ago, right?

Wir geht's? (Yes, I'm taking German.) I trust that Oberlin is still O.K. (I am still envious of all twenty-five feet of Mt. Oberlin. I haven't found a hill around here yet.)

Still a psycho major? I've been fortunate in receiving "non-boring" if not interesting, professors this semester. Considering your fears of last summer, I hope you the same. Dr. Daniel, my Psych 24 professor, is proving as popular this semester as last summer. My "Texas oil millionaire roommate," who is interested in little else but those little cars (MG's, et al) and women, even finds his lectures stimulating. (He hasn't been converted into a student yet, though.) And even with his rapid-fire delivery, Dr. Daniel's humor is making him something of a George Gobel competitor. Soon I expect to hear that advertisers are inserting spot announcements in his lectures. In a few years the psychology department might afford a new building, or even retire some professors.

My lengthy, perhaps pleasant silence, could endure a little explanation. I, David Mundy, boy writer, have been writing a column for the Daily Tar Heel. And it is plumb excitin'!

As you may suspect, my journalistic splurges are likely to be more in the line of exhibitionism and bravado than anything else. I missed that stage of development back in grammar school anyway.

For years I've been thinking of myself as a quiet, unaggressive (i.e., cowardly) being. The strain of a twice-weekly column has either cleared me of a delusion, loosened the bonds of an inferiority complex, or provided a channel of expression for all sorts of depressed desires. Considering your interest in psychology and pending the Christmas vacation, I'll leave further psychoanalysis up to you.

Remember my rather perverse insistence that I would deliver no high school graduation valedictory if I couldn't use my own eight-word composition? The story has changed somewhat in its journey down to "the Hill." Intentionally distorted or not, I think it crept onto campus with some of the state's "future leaders." They are BMO's now, and have the firmest intentions and well-laid plans for becoming BMIS's, if not BMIN's, or even BMW's. (Abbreviations for big men of the state, nation, and the world.)

The new version says that I "got up at the graduation exercises and told everyone, including the principal and assorted teachers to go to hell." The new version is so colorful that, frankly, I don't mind it a bit. It attributes more "nerve" than I have possessed since my first day in the first grade—when I got into my first and last fisticuffs engagement.

My political philosophy, if it could be called that, is undergoing something of a shift. By Christmas you are quite likely to find one less Republican. The liberal Republicans (the wheels, i.e. seem set on assassinating the more conservative members. Those of the Secretary Mitchell stripe are anathema (against anti-closed-shop laws! Ye Gods!) The President and the Secretary of State seem more pleased with good public relations than a realistic foreign policy. And I can't go along with brother Joseph. I'm even further from the Southern version of the Democrats than ever, especially over segregation, so I can't join them.

I'm thinking of going my own way and founding a party of my own, the "Mundane Socialists." (re et contra "Marxian Socialists.") Our platform will favor such socialist programs as public ownership of schools and highways, and perhaps even of some utilities. Norman Thomas is only against the "spirit of the backers of the Bricker Amendment, so I imagine that we will have to make a plank out it too.

See ya — David M.

The Eye Of The Horse

Roger Will Coe

(The Horse sees imperfectly, magnifying some things, minimizing others . . . Hippopotis, circa 500 B. C.)

THE HORSE was ginking about in the environs of Murphy, when I saw him. Noah Webster defines a gink as an absurd, eccentric person, and The Horse looked absurd with such a large load of books as he was carrying.

"There's just no satisfying some people," The Horse growled, quite a feat for a horse, indeed. "It used to be s. o. p. for horses to carry loads, no matter what variety. Now I am taken to task for a load of books."

Not taken to task, Horsie, merely being warned. Didn't Poor Richard say in his Almanack, Little strokes fell great oaks. . . ? He did! Similarly, Little courses fell old Horses. . . if the ol' hosses tried to tote the texts of those about all at once.

"I'm osmosing the subjects," The Horse declared. "Absorbing, you know, the contents, via contact with my horsehide. Very edocasional."

Yes; but horsehide was a tough resister. Proof of this perhaps could be found in The Horse's grades. What was The Horse studying?

"Aristotle, Sophocles, Shakespeare, G. Bernie O'Pshaw, and sometimes Catullus, the latter a most intriguing Roman poet of Julius Caesar's day, and what that lad has to say about Caesar, isk, isk!" The Horse elaborated. "Such erudite name-calling doubtless inspired Harold Ickes, the late Old Curmudgeon."

I thought The Horse's selections of classes were appropriate: the principles he was studying were all dead. . . as close to, was The Horse.

"A ho-ho for your pun-funning, sterile churl," The Horse Shakespeared me; or was it Winchelling? "The principles these celebrated principles stood for are not dead. However, some of them are more than mildly decomposed. But let it never be said that a bit of obfuscation discouraged a Horse bent on learning."

Okay, okay; but what was The Horse learning, and to what purpose? At his age, what good could it do?

"Ol' Sophocles was still pounding his typewriter at age ninety," The Horse shrugged, "and he was a late starter, too. So was Aristotle. Grandma Moses grabbed the carecloth in which her juniors were prepared to wrap her, turned it into canvas, and started to paint when she was past seventy. Shaw didn't miss by much elevating his hirsute chin to the century mark, and he was still joyfully tweaking the rumps of pretense and hypocrisy as he breathed his last."

Ugh, did this mean The Horse was threatening to continue Eyeing things hereabouts until he was one hundred years stale? And they killed Caesar!

"Now, there's an example which Ike would have done well to study," The Horse interposed, clubbing me with a gay hoof to drive home his point. "The without doubt perused the tactics and strategy of Caesar's Gallic Wars, when the former was matriculating at The Trade School on the Hudson-cleft West Point. He should have re-read the Senate passages, howsoever. You know, that 'Et tu, McCarthy!' bit? Other interesting parallels exists. Ike, who was silent while Marshall — a modern-day Pompey — was being done in by Brute McCarthy in those rallies in Wisconsin, knows how the stab-in-the-back feels, now. Heck, Ike's plenty older'n me, and he is still learning, I hope, I hope."

I thought McCarthy was somewhat Classical himself. Shakespearean, titulary speaking, no?

The Horse shuddered, but braced for the blow manfully. I mean, equinely. "Let's have it, Roger," he quavered. "I'm sure it is a rancid joke which is coming, but — like Ike, I'm game to the corps."

I just thought McCarthy might get by in a charade as The Merchant of Venom, that was all. Apparently, it was enough, as well as all. For once The Horse was speechless.

Smith, Winrod & Co. Bit The Dust With Joe

By Congressional Quarterly

CENSURE of Sen. Joseph R. McCarthy (R-Wis.) whatever its long-term consequences, is unlikely to shake the support given to him by certain groups long active on the periphery of American politics.

Led by such familiar and controversial figures as Gerald L. K. Smith, Gerald Winrod, Merwin K. Hart and Joseph Kamp, these groups have played a vocal if not a leading role in rallying opinion to the side of the Wisconsin senator. Recently, they have not enjoyed as much publicity as the recently organized Ten Million Americans mobilizing for Justice, which staged a last-minute drive for petitions to stave off censure of Sen. McCarthy. But they have been no less outspokenly pro-McCarthy.

During the censure debate, for example, Smith, who heads the Christian Nationalist Crusade, circulated the following message to senators: "A WORD TO THE WISE: We are keeping careful tab on all senators. . . In case of war or intensification of the cold war, any senator who made it difficult for McCarthy will be automatically retired as an appeaser of Communism."

Smith amplified his views on Nov. 23, in a letter to his followers requesting funds. In it, he called the McCarthy fight a struggle against "this Fabian, bureaucratic alien-minded Jew-financed dictatorship."

Smith first came to national prominence in the early thirties as a supporter of William Dudley Pelley, organizer of the Silver Shirts, who was jailed for sedition in 1942. Smith later worked with Sen. Huey Long (D-La.) and when the Louisiana "Kink-fish" was assassinated, Smith delivered the funeral oration. Smith also was associated with Father Charles E. Coughlin, pre-war leader of the "Christian Front."

Gerald Winrod, a native of Kansas, heads the Defenders of the Christian Faith. During the censure debate, Winrod distributed a report entitled "Senator McCarthy's Persecution." The report denounced as "crucifixion" the work of the Watkins Committee, which drew up the censure recommendations. Winrod warned that "Christians" will work to defeat the six committee members when they come up for re-election. None was up this year.