

The Party Boys & Sam Magill

Speaking to the Student Party last week, new Dean of Student Activities Sam Magill told the politicians that their job was to provide leadership.

The Daily Tar Heel editorially agrees—and has said so in a recent editorial that pointed to the lack of leadership in student government.

"The most crying need in student government today," declared Magill, "is courageous, capable and confident leadership." The dean of student activities said that campus political parties were the spawning grounds for student leaders, the place where issues are placed before the student body. And we agree with this, too.

However, again we must point to the political parties on campus—both silent now that the election is over—and declare them both unresponsive to the problems of Carolina.

The current and most pressing problem before students is that of the judicial system. Strong indications seem to point to the possibility of faculty control, if students don't perform needed changes in the judicial system soon.

Yet neither party as much as mentioned the judicial systems in its fall election platform.

Some may contend that the parties should stay away from the courts, yet it is the student Legislature—composed of party members—who will enact most changes in the court setup.

And it is the parties to whom we—like administrator Magill—look for leadership. But we find it hard to locate these days.

Charm From The Idiot Board

A recent Associated Press wirephoto shows a jaunty Ike, completely over the duress of his heart attack, descending the steps of the Gettysburg College Administration building. The idolized man wears the famous "Ike grin," a snappy fedora, and a buttoned-up Sam Spade raincoat, and he is just after making a TV-filmed speech to be released at the opening session of the White House Conference on Education.

The picture is rosey. But there is a Gulliver in lilliput trailing Ike down the steps, none other than the charming TV star and producer, Robert Montgomery. We don't know, but we guess, that the charming Mr. Montgomery has been in the studio with Ike, teaching him how to be more fetching over video as he delivers his speech on education, how to crease that left cheek dimple just so, how artfully to arch that right eyebrow as he flashes his grin.

That picture is revolting. As hard-bitten political realists, we can stomach with a chilly grin and a slight hunch of the shoulders the idea of campaign speeches over TV with all the professional touches Mr. Montgomery has to offer. Whether the G. O. P. puts up the weakened Ike or the chipmunk-cheeked Nixon, the voters may rest assured there will be a lot of commercial acting: Ike lovably dolled up in his smoking jacket before the fireside at Gettysburg; Dick with Checkers, Pat and the kids.

But the educational crisis as focused upon by the White House Conference is hardly the occasion for professional television acting; it is hardly the occasion to let us know that the American people will be handed a canned speech from the President where more emphasis will be placed on Montgomery-installed charm than candidness.

The Daily Tar Heel

The official student publication of the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina, where it is published daily except Monday and examination and vacation periods and summer terms. Entered as second class matter in the post office at Chapel Hill, N. C., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates: mailed, \$4 per year, \$2.50 a semester; delivered, \$6 a year, \$3.50 a semester.

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Reader's Retort

Communism, Freedom & A DTH Editorial

Editors:

Your editorial on R. D. Douglas in the Nov. 17 Daily Tar Heel interested me. Let me ask you a question. Does my freedom of speech extend to being allowed to incite other people to violence in order to take away from, let us say Chancellor House, his automobile or other of his private possessions? I think not, because as Joan Stuart Mill, whom you quote in your editorial, would have been one of the first to admit, the rights of one person are limited by the correlative rights of his fellow citizens. Yet the self-avowed program of communism includes the violent overthrow of non-communistic governments, and the forcible deprivation of citizens in general of their private property.

Any doubts about the last statement will be quickly dispelled by reading through Nathan Leites' *Operation Code of the Politburo* (New York, McGraw-Hill, 1951), a research done by the author for the Air Force under a grant from the Rand institution.

It seems to me that Junius Scales, and other communists only differ from the case of an individual inciting to violence against an individual in the vastness of the scope of their plans.

As for Mr. Douglas, it seems to me that in attacking his position you are attacking the very thing you claim to be defending, freedom of speech. This latter certainly, if it has any meaning, also includes the freedom not to speak. Mr. Douglas finds that speaking for a group that has invited an avowed communist to participate in its program is inconsistent with his moral values. Accordingly, he has a perfect right to decide to withdraw his name from the program. In attacking this action of his, you are submitting him to verbal punishment which is both unfair and lessens the liberty of his fellow citizens to do likewise, since they must fear such attacks in the press. Nobody wishes to be publicly pilloried.

F. C. Madigan

Professors Should Abide By System Too

Editors:

Professors expect students to abide by the Honor System; why don't they.

I would like for you to remind them that they are supposed to leave the room after handing out a quiz. Instead most of them walk up and down the aisles or stand in back or front of you. It gives me an uneasy feeling to have a professor do this. After all, didn't we vote in the Honor System so we would not have to be watched like a group of adolescents.

I think the students have proved that they will abide by the Code. So now let's see the professors. I know many people feel the same as I do about this.

Bill Helfin

What Perplexes The Old Grad

The Hartford (Conn.) Courant
Nothing disturbs the Old Grad quite as much as seeing a six-foot, 190-pound student playing in the band.

SALEM CANDLE TEAS

In the Eighteenth Century community of Old Salem, Winston-Salem, Moravian Candle Teas open the Christmas season on December 1, 2 and 3. On these dates, from 2 p.m. until 9 p.m., the historic Brothers' House built on Salem Square in 1788 opens its doors to the public. Visitors see demonstrations of beeswax candle-making, an enlarged "putz," depicting the Nativity scene and Salem in the 1800's; and hostesses in early Salem costume serving the traditional sugar cake and lovefeast coffee. Moravian Christmas stars hang above Salem doorways. Thin, spicy Moravian Christmas cakes are available at local shops along with Christmas stars and the fragrant Christmas candles which are distributed to the congregation at the Christmas Lovefeast at Home Moravian Church on Christmas Eve.

An Apple For The Teacher



HERBLOCK
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MATTER OF FACT

They 'Really Think'

Joseph & Stewart Alsop

WASHINGTON—There is a real surge of hope that President Eisenhower may after all run again. It is obviously wishful. It does not appear to be based on any rational evidence. There is nothing to indicate that the President has so much as hinted at his intention to anyone in public life; and there are a good many positive reasons to think he has carefully avoided any discussion of the future except with members of his immediate family.

Nonetheless, this surge of hope that the President will run has now got to be taken very seriously, partly because it is so strong, and more particularly because it centers among the closest members of the President's official team and his closest friends outside the government.

Up to a fortnight ago, although the official line has always been that "we're going on the assumption the President will want to finish the job," almost not one truly expected that he would do anything of the sort. But now the gloomy resignation of the first month after the President's heart attack has been replaced by a new outlook. The forecasts are always couched in some such language as "I really think he may run after all," or "I almost believe he'll do it in spite of the heart attack." But although tentative, the forecasts are sanguine.

Of course the men who make these forecasts desperately want to think what they now think. Yet these men are reasonably hard-headed. The change in their attitude has got to be attributed to some cause more solid than mass hypnosis. It has to be attributed, in fact, to the atmosphere these men find when they make their pilgrimages of business or friendship to the convalescent President's bedside or office.

They emphasize, naturally, the remarkable rapidity and speed of the President's recovery. They place great emphasis, too, on the way he has actively reached out for his responsibilities, refusing from the very start to accept his invalid diet of information that was originally prepared for him, and insisting instead on being given all the facts, pleasant and unpleasant, about any government problem up for discussion.

But above all these very high authorities always emphasize two other points of a more special character.

First, the President has been deeply affected by the tremendous outpouring of affection and concern which his illness produced, not only in this country, but also throughout the world. In a rather macabre way, it has been like reading his own obituaries. The argument runs that he has found these semi-obituaries so extremely encouraging that he now thinks life more than ever worth living.

Second, the long, enforced inactivity of his convalescence is also said to have bored the President to tears. When a man is harassed and overdriven by the cares of a great office, retirement may seem most attractive to him. But if he is primarily a man of action, like Dwight D. Eisenhower, a long spell of vegetable, convalescent dullness is likely to change his viewpoint. It can make him anxious only to get back to work as soon as possible.

Such are the arguments of the optimists who now believe the odds are better than even that the President will be a candidate to succeed himself. The more sensible of these men close to the President have now abandoned the thoroughly silly idea that the Presidency can somehow be transformed into a part-time job. This kind of self-delusion, at any rate, is no longer being practiced on a wide scale in high quarters.

But most of the men who make these arguments will also admit, if pressed, that the President did not wish to run again even before he had his heart attack. He had been persuaded to do so, but against his personal preference and despite the strong contrary pleas of his wife and son. Hence the arguments that he will now run amount to saying that a major heart attack has had the somewhat unexpected effect of making the President want to continue in his man-killing job, although he did not want to do so when he had not had this physical warning.

Perhaps, therefore, a better clew to the President's future course lies in what he said, prior to the heart attack, to this year's annual White House party for the 22 Republican Congressmen and ex-Congressmen, headed by Gov. Christian Herter of Massachusetts, who signed the famous 1952 Congressional telegram asking Eisenhower to be a candidate.

In response to a toast to his 1956 candidacy, the President told the 22 that for health and other reasons he was strongly inclined to retire. He added that he could not tell what he would do in the end, but he was sure of two things: He knew quite well that there were certain Republicans whom he did not wish to succeed him; and if he decided to retire, he would work hard for the nomination of a man who would carry on where he left off, and he would then work even harder for this man's election.

Where Scientists Are 'Squares'

Judging by an Oklahoma City high school survey, American scientists are in as ill odor today as were French scientists in the 1790s when the Jacobins' pre-guillotine slogan was: "The republic has no use for scientists." Oklahoma City youngsters polled on their attitude toward making science a life work registered their negative viewpoint with references to scientists as: squares, long-hairs, timid old men in musty laboratories, evil geni and unsocial fellows.

If these Oklahoma boys were up on their current events they would know that a lot of two-fisted scientists and engineers are hard at work under a burning sun in the Middle East, India and the Far East, some are shivering in the Arctic, others are tossing about in the Gulf of Mexico in the search for oil and quite a few are risking their necks in the testing of jet planes and guided missiles. Possibly the Oklahoma City high schools are a little weak on their vocational counseling.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch*

Eisenhower & The President

Doris Fleson

WASHINGTON—The figure of President Eisenhower as a political leader has inevitably faded since his heart attack in Denver two months ago. His usual late summer vacation there had already lasted six weeks so it is now three-and-a-half months since he appeared full time and fully vigorous at the helm of the Ship of State.

The President's staff closed ranks and moved to protect their positions from the very start of his illness. Since his recovery began to seem assured, their efforts have had a two-fold purpose.

They are trying with every device available to the Presidency—and these are many—to recreate a valid political image of Eisenhower in the minds of the American people.

By using the same broad powers to arrange and command they are seeking to persuade the President that he can for another term serve the country as a Chief of State whose burdens can be tailored to fit his strength rather than require him to find the strength to bear all of them.

His staff's concept suggests if Eisenhower runs for anything next year it will not be for President in the sense that the country has known its Presidents.

To the President's Constitutional responsibilities, tradition and practice have added the post of leader of his party. They have put him at the center of the great web of government, expecting him always to stand guard and strike the best possible balance between the social and political pressures of the time.

The question of a Presidency re-shaped to fit the special Eisenhower situation would assuredly be a major issue of the campaign. His official family is still confident that he can and should run and will win. An important Administration figure has told friends that the state of the world requires the President to serve a second term and that he can be so persuaded.

It should be promptly added that there is nothing untoward or unnatural about these developments. It happened to Franklin Roosevelt who cooperated eagerly. It would happen, under the same circumstances, to Adlai Stevenson were he President. It is the way people are.

It is a temptation especially to Republicans at this point to rationalize their hopes because they are deeply divided among themselves and recent elections have shown them that they are the minority party as well.

The White House staff activities reached a climax of sorts when the principal men in the Federal Administration climbed out of helicopters in a high wind at the tiny Catoctin Mountain baseball field. A high wind was blowing and their faces were tinged with green but they gamely praised their single-engined transport.

They were being brought to Camp David, the President's Catoctin retreat to which he had driven from his Gettysburg farm 25 miles away. He first saw the National Security Council for an hour and a half, then Secretary of State Dulles for half an hour. Then he played bridge with Dulles and Secretaries Humphrey and Wilson. He entertained the Cabinet at dinner and met with it on Tuesday morning.

Washington with White House No. 1 is feeling somewhat envious of all the drama at the rival Gettysburg and Catoctin White Houses. The weather here is beautiful, too, and 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue is comfortable and secure. But reporters at the other White Houses can with difficulty learn anything except what they are told officially and that is not true of the original.

SOMETHING WRONG

Two small boys standing in front of the scale in front of Hugh Austins store nudged each other and begin to grin when a very fat lady hauled herself up onto the platform. The penny tinkled down and they craned their necks. But something was obviously wrong with the mechanism of the scale—the pointer went straight up to 75 pounds and stayed there. "Can you beat that?" one kid whispered. "She's hollow."—*Smithfield Herald*

The Eye Of The H

Roger Will Co

Everything is faster, better, better. The 'Monday Quarterbacks' of the 'The Thirsty Thirties' and 'The Thirsty Thirties' have been retreaded, in these days into Sunday Quarterbacks, Saturday Forecasts, Friday Forecasters, and complete.

It was possible, a week ago, to predict outcomes of the Kenan Stadium; win, lose, and tie. From being silenced by Coach Kenan 'experts' went to work on Virginia for not using Bakhtiar, the Ramblin' Dan, more in the first half. Sunday backs had us losing to the Cavaliers' three fumbles which preceded our. And, Monday? Ahhhhhhh, Monday? "Selecting The New Coach?"

"Only one man high up in our administration stands between Big Jim Tatum and the job," I was informed. "Mr. Bass, our line coach, has been named since the Wake Forest game?"

Do tell! I'd wager not even Mr. Tatum wants the job it will go to Bear Tatum turns down the Texas offer, Maryland contract, to come here to Big Jim loves Carolina, anyway, he's worlds to coquer at Maryland, he's defeated seasons out of five; if he can't great he will be confirmed as a Mrs. Tatum like it here."

It was not revealed if Big Jim Tatum and if so, what their preferences were. A inquiry into the Tatum academic record studied here indicate that the is confined exclusively to his football.

But it was revealed Big Jim Tatum same terms and conditions he now has both as to salary and as to latitude of longitudes, enjoyed by his stalwarts, and I do recall, in the matter of longevity of Big Jim's dandies sophomore years — or was it five? — at former Byrd's aviary hard by Highway 101, College Park, Md.

I quizzed my volunteer informants and reformers mildly on questions of some slight concern in our university follows:

—Did they know UNC has one of the best regarded Classics Departments in the South?

—Did they know our Romance Department is often runner-up to Harvard's A-Number One best; and has been at Harvard?

—Did they know we have, in our linguistics, one of the few accredited in the United States, of Tocharian-B? Did they know Tocharian-B is?

—Did they know our History Department with showpiece lecturers, lecturers?

—Did they know our Political Science Department is deluged with requests for the field of City Management?

—Did they know our Dramatic Department has produced close to 200 original plays; that, including its celebrated lectures and in conjunction with the Glee Club, it has staged some 10,000 performances, all manned, womaned, staffed, muscled, technically, made-up, costumed, and acted, by our students and teachers?

—Did they know our Communication student-series, *American Adventure*, *National Hook-Up* (Radio) every Tuesday?

—Did they know our geology, psychology, botany, sociology, education, law, dental, medical, nursing, business, education, public health, physical education, and other departments are drawing in every prospect?

—Did they know our Graduate School world-famed? Did they? "One of the more nimble-witted of our students," "With all those things you claim to be so good, our Football Department is equally good." (Or, isn't it to be expected?)

Well, darn it, it is good! It so happens by chance, that Notre Dame, Oklahoma, and Tennessee were better the afternoon, or they at us; they put their emphasis on Football, and they put their money into it. The only way we can keep them—I repeat, break even with them—is their emphasis and their expenditures.

I was somewhat disappointed our experts' did not touch upon the subject of the schools of the professional-type in the South.

If we bring Notre Dame, Oklahoma, and Tennessee here to show Tar Heel teams and to fill our Woolen money mission accomplished. But if we prepare we are going to beat them, we are sure daydreaming; or fraud on the part of the institution is, is it our mission to match them?

I doubt I will get an argument about a lollypop factory when I say our students and colleges here at our University their jobs in a dedicated and front-line institution was founded, is maintained, and I continue to plan for the economic, cultural, and intellectual betterment of The Old North State.

Apocryphal rumor has it that the bowl of sorts, back on Columbus Day, it was certainly not an Orange Bowl, and it was certainly not an Orange Bowl, and it was certainly not an Orange Bowl, and it was certainly not an Orange Bowl.

I vote that either we stay in our pursuit, let's at it with logic and with a team that has a chance in a schedule. Let's raise the teaching salaries, and let us elevate the slave-laborer, and overworked Library to at least First, let's educate. Remember—

And let's not beat up the coach because he's been caught daydreaming; or perpetrating. Give George another three years, grow-up!