

The Daily Tar Heel

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It's The Same Old Song And Dance

The Vice President is double-talking again, and the fall guys are the ever-gullible members of the American electorate.

The root of the disturbance lies in a question put to Senator Kennedy during the October 7 "Great Debate" in which he was asked to make a statement of policy regarding Quemoy-Matsu.

The Democratic nominee said that he does not consider these tiny islands, a bazooka-throw away from the Chinese Communist mainland, essential to the defense of the free world and that he would advocate pulling the line of defense back to Formosa and making that island a firmer stronghold.

Mr. Nixon countered aggressively, saying that the two islands are important not for the land or for the people but merely because they are a part of the free world, and freedom must be sustained, as Harding would say, "triumphant international."

Tuesday, speaking along the defense-conscious West Coast, he reiterated this stand, calling forth the black name of Harry Truman and his "blunder" in the Korean War (during the debate he called our entrance into the war proper and necessary) to cite historical precedent for the course that Kennedy would surely follow.

Kennedy implied that the people on these islands would be in a better, more secure position if moved to Formosa; Nixon discarded the people in favor of the vague principle that he "flatly opposes handing over to the Communists one inch of free terri-

tory."

We oppose this too, and are sure that the Senator does as well; we also oppose the Vice President's implication that people are not as important as principle—and how strongly is this principle held?—and his willingness to kow-tow to American anti-Communist sentiments, even though military strategy and simple wisdom would demand the Kennedy position.

There is a difference between handing land to the Communists and taking the most advantageous military step. These islands are so ill-placed as to be under constant attack from the Chinese mainland; they could be taken in a matter of hours, and the propaganda victory would be all the greater for the Communists. A victory is greater than a concession.

A stronger Formosa would mean a stronger free world, and it is this that we seek: not land, but strength. One strong small country is infinitely more desirable than a number of weak ones; the latter only offer more land for the conquering.

We are amazed that so little public objection has been raised to Nixon's statement that "the people aren't important"—and that so much has been raised to Kennedy's honest, forthright statement of a bold but valid position.

We concur with the Senator, and hope that somehow the American people will have the vision to realize the sincerity of his decision and its military validity. We are in a pseudo-military situation today, and this requires military thinking. Kennedy is infinitely more capable of this than is Nixon.

Down With Carrie Nation

Sections 18-51 of the General Statutes of North Carolina state, in part, that: "It shall be unlawful for any person or persons to be or become intoxicated or to make any public display of any alcoholic beverages at any athletic contest or other public place in N. C."

This law will henceforth be enforced at Carolina football games, we have learned.

We admire the spirit that motivated the decision to enforce this law. Laws, by their very nature as means by which the people choose, through their government, to govern themselves, are to be respected and enforced.

If the administrators of the law choose to ignore these laws, then the whole machinery of governmental procedure becomes founded in weakness and mendacity.

We can only admire the decision to enforce the law, illogical and unjust though we may consider the basis for the establishment of a particular law.

This brings us to the heart of the question: the law itself. It seems to us that a law such as the one in question is founded in prudery and Victorianism.

The "Noble Experiment" of the Twenties stands as blatant evidence that laws prohibiting the sale and use of alcohol are hopelessly doomed to failure. The liquor barons of that era proved beyond the faintest shadow of a doubt that people do drink, have drunk, and will continue to drink, despite the fact that laws prohibit it.

Liquor was sold from under the counter in drugstores, contained in prescription bottles, in dry goods stores wrapped in underwear, in service stations contained in cans and bottles of every description.

Wayne King

Ed Riner

The YRC

(First in a series on the Young Republican Club and Young Democratic Club.)

Carolina's gridders play 10 hard games this season in the Atlantic Coast Conference.

However, there is one inter-conference game coming up Nov. 8—the Republican Conference vs Democratic Conference. Each conference has strength in both defense and offense, and each conference has a team at UNC.

For the Nov. 8 game the referees will be the voters, and practice has been going on for months, even before the conference captains were named this summer. UNC's team in the Republican Conference is the Young Republican Club, widely known as the YRC. The quarterback of the local team is Neil Matheson, and there are more than 141 persons on the team although this includes the cheerleaders headed by Jane Prescott.

Working for both quality and quantity, the local club is still recruiting members; however a few will play in the Nov. 8 game. The starting lineup includes Richard Nixon, Robert Gavin, Col. Holland L. Robb of Orange County and some others.

Quarterback Matheson, president, is having practice sessions 8 p.m. Tuesdays in the Law School courtroom. But some team members work on plays of their own as the First-Voters Committee and the Campaign Committee.

The First-Voters Committee is a unique play for Chapel Hill fans. It is working in Lenoir Hall and Y Court giving out absentee ballot information to first voters of either conference.

The Campaign Committee works locally and elsewhere in the state passing out programs, brochures, buttons and bumper stickers. Also, UNC's YRC doesn't work alone. During October it is planning a pep rally with other college teams in the North Carolina Republican Conference. This will be followed by a bigger pep rally on the eve of the game.

Within the Republican Conference in this state, there are about 11 college teams. However, UNC's club is the top team in the state in both county and college clubs. This award came last year, and it is the first N. C. college team to be No. 1.

Possibly one reason for the top position is the club works every year, not just the year of the presidential election. The local club really became organized in 1952 and grew during the years until it numbered 400 members in 1956. Since some of the members have graduated or transferred, the club is conducting a membership drive this semester. Last spring the club had 85 members, and it has already added 56 names to its roll this fall.

As every team has its line coaches, the YRC has its in the form of the executive council. Appointed by President Matheson, one of the board members might be considered an All-American. He is Warren H. Coolidge, national YRC committeeman from North Carolina. Coolidge was elected to this post at the state YRC meeting in Charlotte last spring while he was president of the local club.

This type of leadership is partly responsible for Carolina's YRC being tops.

(Next: A review of the local club's ideals and ideas of the party.)

"Tis But Thy Name That Is My Enemy... O, Be Some Other Name"



HERB BLOCK
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Bill Hobbs

Men And Women?

Someone unfamiliar with UNC, if he were to formulate some opinions concerning the male-female relations on campus, and if he were to base his conclusions on several articles which have recently appeared in the Daily Tar Heel, would probably come up with something like the following:

1) Some UNC males consider that, "The majority of UNC coeds are hypocrites" who speak in "sickening goopy sweet-talk of the most vacuous nature" and are scheming little painted-up wenches bent on playing the males off against each other and soaking up all of their resources like some vile sort of hedonistic parasites.

2) Some males, however, consider the coeds to be basically nice little things who become jaded by Carolina living and come out excusing various and sundry things with, "Boys will be boys." This same male element supports this process, though, because it seems to consider the female element on campus as just so much flesh and prefers their flesh to other kinds because, after all, "Who the hell wants to make out with a tree." These males like the type of girl who frequently makes exclamations such as, "Oh, I just love apartments."

3) It seems that the coeds, enraged by the publication of the above viewpoints, decided to make known their feelings on the UNC crop of males. These feelings were essentially as follows: most men at Carolina are horrible, uncouth, grubby louts who are continually hung over and generally act like obnoxious wolves.

The males are also very weak-willed creatures infested with all sorts of evil, ungodly repressed frustrations which come bubbling to the surface when their possessor is rejected by one of the females. These frustrations find their way into print and do untold amounts of damage. (Female frustrations in print are condoned.)

The article publishing what was supposedly the female viewpoint also implied that the coeds weren't going to stand for this and might just quit dating UNC men so they could pine away waiting for some fair princes who know something about women to come along (from Duke?).

4) The males, on the other hand, would like to think of themselves as absolutely per-

fect paragons of sensibility, dignity, and god-like physical allurements.

5) In addition, the coeds picture themselves as simple, joyful, 99 and 44/100 per cent pure white shining little beauties filled with nothing but "sugar n' spice n' everything nice."

All of these observations are easily deduced from the three "men vs women" articles which have recently appeared on the DTH editorial page. While they are frightening in their own right, there is still another article which should cause absolute panic in the student body, especially its male segment.

The article in question dealt with various methods of terrifying blind dates. Its appearance in the same issue with the article expounding feminine virtues and masculine grossness may indicate the presence of some fiendish and ghastly underground movement now gaining strength at Chapel Hill and determined to harass UNC males.

This whole business seems just a little bit absurd and childish. There are quite obviously a certain number of hypocritical coeds, gross males, near-alcoholic men, angel-like girls, and perfect gentlemen running around loose in Carolina's student body.

However, to place all males (or even a majority of them) in one of these categories is just as insane as to place any majority of females in one of the categories. Nor would it be any more intelligent to think that these few delineations taken together could ever hope to include all, or even a significant number of, Carolina students.

A student body of this size and diverse background cannot be segmented into a few vindictively conceived divisions such as these. It is in fact somewhat profitless and senseless to automatically place even one individual in such a rigidly defined group and then criticize him or her for being in it.

People are marvelously complicated things (etc. etc, see most works of poetry, psychiatric studies, and novels).

Most college students should be mature enough to formulate reasonably accurate judgements about their fellows and to act on these opinions privately and intelligently without resorting to a petty, public brick-throwing contest.

Furthermore, there's another big weekend coming up.

Susan Lewis

What's Wrong?

With the hustle of Orientation and Rush behind, the Hill has once more settled down to its usual routine of people and patterns.

Among the freshmen boys there are the prep schoolers, licking the heels of frat fellows; the athletes with the ink still wet on their grants-in-aid; the go-getters, who join the YMCA, University Party and Student Government committees the first week of school; and the eager-to-please guys, who trip over their own feet trying to do things for upper-classesmen.

Yet all of these blend in a few weeks, smooth off their rough edges and become a part of the herd known as the Tar Heels.

In an amazingly short time the boys become Men—who know which courses to take, which organizations to join, where to buy beer on Sunday, how to pass for 21 at the ABC store, what the Arboretum is for, how to get a date, where old quizzes are located and how to look their ivy-league best.

The coeds learn quickly too—to smile just enough but not too much, to adopt the stereotyped personality of their chosen sorority, to date the "proper" fraternities, to join the right committees of the YWCA so as to be in line for Valkyries, to get by within the limits of the Campus Code, to coo at professors, to dress in madras blouses and coffee-colored fur-topped coats like 2,000 other coeds and to appear in Y-Court at strategic times.

This year, as in all previous years, the coeds will bristle at the title of Snob given them by local males, the dorm men will wage war against frat men, the beats will haunt Harry's, the Rat will be impossible to get into on Saturday nights and some will be bitterly disappointed at the end of Rush.

This year Saturday's air in Kenan Stadium will consist of three parts alcohol and one part oxygen, 8 o'clock's and Saturday classes will be poorly attended, the mass exodus of UNC males will flood the highways on weekends, trays will disappear from Lenoir during snowtime, the Daily Tar Heel will be despised and contradicted on every point from Infirmary List to editorial policy, cheat rings will flourish and bushes in the Arboretum will kick back.

This year some non-Morhead Scholars will make Phi Beta, an unsuccessful panty raid or two will be tried when the animals are restless, C's will outweigh A's and B's two to one on most grade sheets, F's will still appear, student legislators will spend more time haggling with each other than legislating, coeds will be campused and boys will be suspended.

This year the Y will do good deeds, firecrackers and intoxicants will be kept illegally in dorm rooms, exams will take their toll, cars without stickers will be smuggled on campus and Germans bids will be counterfeited.

This is the cycle every year. This is the way it will continue until someone does something about it.

Any suggestions? Or do we want to keep it this way?

Jim Clotfelter

Lucky Carolina

You're lucky, most of you, that you live in North Carolina. But you don't realize it.

You have a comparatively honest state government. You have no all-powerful political dynasty to control the state. North Carolina has the best educational system of any Southern state. You can go to a nationally-respected state university.

We who have come from other Southern states can see the tremendous contrast between North Carolina and the rest of the Old Confederacy much clearer than you.

Georgia will do as an example of the Old Confederacy today. There it is an everyday practice for the newspapers to reveal graft in the state government. The brother of a former governor has been indicted on counts of graft, larceny, and conspiracy to defraud the state. Georgia is burdened with the Talmadge political dynasty, which continues to pervert any attempts to improve the state. And other states have their equivalents: Louisiana has its Longs; Tennessee has the survivors of Boss Crump.

The greatest contrast, however, is in education. In North Carolina learning appears to be supreme over segregation; in other Southern states governors and senators have seriously proclaimed that if integration is ordered by the courts every school in the state, including the universities, will be closed.

In Georgia all manner of absurdity has been passed into law because of the integration scare. No one over the age of 21 may apply for entrance to the University of Georgia. The reason? Last year two Negroes, both over 21, applied for entrance. So this law was hailed as the savior of Almighty Segregation.

Control of the Board of Regents by rabid, uneducated politicians has prevented most Southern state-supported universities from building up the high level of teachers, curriculum, and students which the University of North Carolina has.

Residents of North Carolina, you're lucky.

POGO



PEANUTS

