

The Daily Tar Heel

In its sixty-eighth year of editorial freedom, unhampered by restrictions from either the administration or the student body.

THE DAILY TAR HEEL is the official student publication of the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina, Richard Overstreet, Chairman.

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The Junior Class Presidency

Under normal circumstances we would not even bother to vote for a class officer, much less publicly endorse one. We feel, however, that the interesting and exceptional circumstances surrounding this fall's race for the presidency of the Junior Class warrant some comment.

After Ray Farris was rejected as a candidate for the nomination of the University Party he announced his intentions to run for the office as an independent. The Student Party, which has a peculiar quality of recognizing opportunity and quality, promptly endorsed him. Now a large coterie of campus "luminaries" is rushing to join the throng.

Farris is the best candidate for the position for a number of rea-

sons, but one that is especially outstanding: he realizes that class officers are non-entities chosen by a fallacious system and wishes to improve on this.

He seems to have a sincere desire to make the office an effective means of representation, not only of the class but also of the University itself. And he seems to feel that the office might, somehow, be made more useful and consequently more justified.

We endorse Ray Farris for this office in the hope that he will be elected and in the faith that he will bring to a class officership the needed desire for action and ability to carry through. We hope the Junior Class will see fit to support Farris in his efforts.

Republicans, Take Heed!

When you have worked yourself two feet from the grave to keep a newspaper fair and unbiased it is very disheartening and frustrating to realize that two unintended mistakes can arouse the indignation ire of some segments of the campus.

The story about the speaking engagement of Robert Gavin on this campus was not, despite the self-righteous, undercover murmurings being passed from lip to lip, eliminated from the newspaper because the editor is a Democrat. It was left out through oversight, and if the editor had known about its absence before the paper went to press the mistake would have been corrected.

The lead headline on Saturday's paper—"UNC Students Favor Kennedy"—was, needless to say, a gross misrepresentation of the facts. It also was not the headline which the editor personally approved; the latter said: "Student Poll Gives Kennedy Slim Margin." The poll itself was conducted with total honesty, and if Mr. Nixon had won would have been given exactly the same amount of coverage.

The absence of pro-Nixon material on the editorial page is in direct contradiction to what we want;

we urge Republicans to bring their material to this office, because it will be run. In the past we have had to ask two of our regular columnists to write pro-Nixon material because we do not like an unbalanced approach.

To those who have been indignant and self-righteous we suggest that they might do well to investigate the circumstances before they build crosses. No one in the *Daily Tar Heel* office wants to slant the news pages of the paper. We want to be fair to all sides. We do not suppress news.

Neither do we apologize to anyone for anything that has happened to date, because all mistakes were honest ones which we have spent many hours of torturous self-examination regretting. We will continue to give our time, energy and devotion to the publication of a fair, honest worthy newspaper.

Until the day comes when we are satisfied—and it will never come—our efforts will not cease. And we would respect our enemies much more greatly if they would have the self-respect to tell us their complaints to our face rather than behind our back.

A Little-Known Blessing

We got to feeling a little concerned over our dental health the other day so, in a moment of inspiration, called the Dental School and arranged to have our teeth cleaned.

Being a little apprehensive about the ability of a student dentist to refrain from running the drill

through our gums we were, needless to say, scared stiff. All of the pleasant results that were to ensue upon our arrival therefore came as a surprise.

We were ushered to our chair by a student dental assistant, and for two hours had our teeth scraped and polished from molar to molar. The end result? Perfect, considering our teeth and their prior condition.

The most pleasant aspect of the entire operation was its price: two (2) dollars. A commercial dentist would charge two dollars just to give you an estimate.

And the upshot of it is that we are now firm supporters of this little known service, the dental school service which lets you be a one-man — or woman — laboratory for the students.

The students' work is examined by an instructor after it is completed, so the patient is guaranteed a good, conscientious job; a job probably more carefully executed than a professional might find time to do, since there is not the rush to finish and get on to the next customer.

And besides . . . they throw in a free toothbrush.

Cussing— A Virtue?

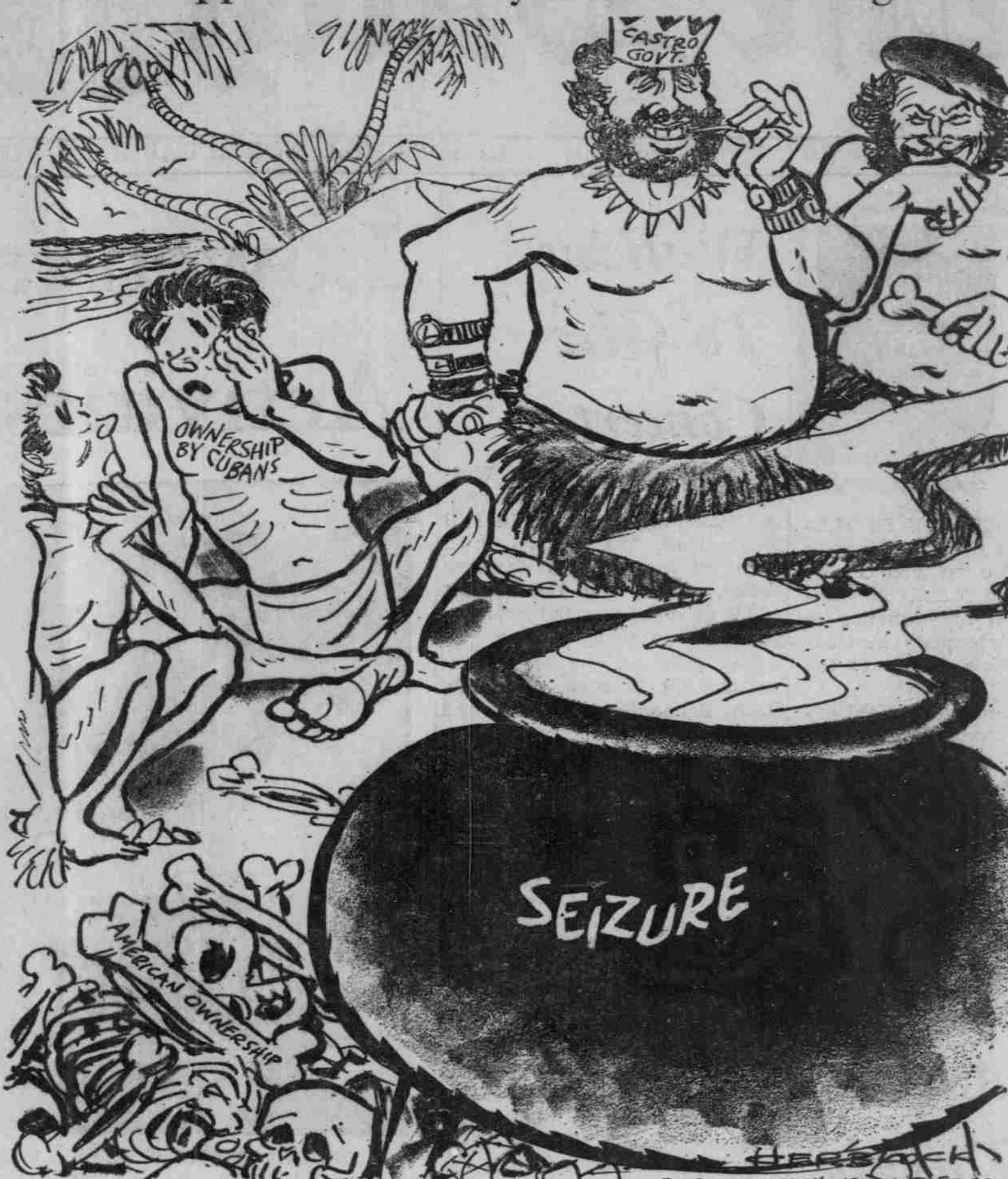
Under the bombardment of campaign issues that come and go, the average red-blooded American voter is apt to lose sight of those issues which will eventually constitute historical significance. However, in the last television political debate, Mr. Richard Milhouse Nixon took great pains to elaborate on one issue of such importance.

The subject of ex-President Truman's recent "give 'em hell" campaign tactics drew blushing condemnation from the Republican standard-bearer. The vice-president wanted it clearly understood that he is opposed to such conduct. He declared that General Dwight D. Eisenhower has added new prestige to the presidency. Mr. Nixon then proceeded to wade through a rather tear-jerking account of the little children he had encountered during his campaign. He imagined the awe and respect these little darlings must hold for the President. And in conclusion, Richard Milhouse Nixon, our hero, added evangelistically that if elected he would not let the youth of America down — HE TOO, WOULD NOT CUSS. What abstinence! (A Catholic term no less.)

Can't you imagine the cheers that arose from homes all over the nation where sulking youngsters sat on the verge of spawning some new trauma because their favorite western had been cut out so this babbling monk might rave?

But disregarding the reception, there is no denying that America ought to thank the vice-president for stumbling upon a vital con-

"What Happens When They Run Out Of Foreigners?"



LOUIS CASSELS

Religion In America—The Supreme Moral Problem

Protestant Christians throughout America were asked to reflect, for a few minutes at least, on their personal involvement in the supreme moral problem of our time.

The problem is finding a way to halt the nuclear-missiles arms race before the world stumbles into a war of annihilation.

Its urgency is stressed in a special message which was read from thousands of pulpits in connection with the annual observance of "World Order Sunday." The message was drafted by the general board of the National Council of Churches, made up of 250 leaders of 34 major denominations.

It emphasizes that each citizen in this democracy has a personal responsibility to help develop and carry through national policies that will arrest the world's drift toward war.

Any Christian who takes this responsibility seriously will find himself grappling with a dilemma that has baffled and divided the best moral theologians.

It may be summed up as follows:

Weapons technology is advancing at an incredibly rapid rate under the pressure of the U.S.-Soviet arms race. Both sides already have thermonuclear bombs that can destroy a large proportion of the human race in a single holocaustic engagement. They are perfecting missiles to deliver these bombs over vast distances in a few minutes time.

It may not be long before other nations possess ballistic missiles with nuclear warheads. That will compound the danger of a fatal "miscalculation" on someone's part. In the words of theologian Reinhold Niebuhr, each day that the arms race continues, total war becomes "more and more a probability rather than a possibility."

U.S. and Russian leaders have recognized the mounting peril, and both have said that disarmament is the only way of averting it. But disarmament negotiations have stalled on Russia's refusal to go along with an inspection system and other safeguards which the United States considers indispensable to avoid trickery.

At this point, Christians are compelled to ask: What else can we do to save mankind from this incalculable horror?

A radical answer is suggested by a small but growing group of Christians who are known as "nuclear pacifists."

They say that Christian teaching has always held that war is morally defensible only under certain strict conditions: Namely, that the war is fought for a "just" cause, and that the evil which it entails will be outweighed by the good it may achieve in the restoration of peace and justice.

But nuclear pacifists say these conditions cannot possibly be met in any war fought with modern weapons of mass extermination. They assert therefore that Christians must renounce the use

even the threatened use—of such weapons.

They acknowledged that unilateral renunciation of H-bombs by the United States and its free allies might invite rapid Communist

conquest of large areas of the world. But they reply, in the words of former ambassador to Russia George F. Kennan, that "there are times when we have no choice but to follow the dictates of our conscience, to throw ourselves on God's mercy, and not to ask too many questions."

A substantial majority of America's church leaders and theologians reject this view. They say that Christians are concerned with justice as well as peace, and that it would be irresponsible for them to ask their government to lay down the nuclear shield which has had the practical effect of protecting millions of people from Communist enslavement.

This view has come to be called "nuclear realism." Dr. Niebuhr is one of its leading exponents.

Although nuclear realists oppose any unilateral move to upset the "balance of terror" which is maintaining a perilous peace in the world, they feel that mutual disarmament is an imperative necessity.

They say that Christians cannot accept the present stalemate as insoluble, nor ease their consciences by pointing out that it is mainly Russia's fault. They have an urgent moral obligation to keep looking—persistently, courageously, desperately—for a fresh approach that will work.

The National Council message for world order Sunday points out that this quest cannot be left to statesmen and diplomats. It calls for hard thinking—and praying—by every Christian.

It was lying innocently on my desk. Had someone left the pamphlet there as a hint for me; or was it left by mistake? Small scroll on the bottom of the front cover said "This pamphlet is presented to you with the compliments of the local chapter of Phi Eta Sigma." The title read "Hints on How to Study." This valuable little book is worthy of attention; even we dusty seniors could heed some of its wise words.

Enclosed was a small "Time Chart". I was told to use it for scheduling hours of preparation, classes and hours for leisure or outside work. Good idea.

The pamphlet told me to do so many things; however, it did not say how to do them. Here the student encounters the problem of mental discipline, which can be solved only by experience determination and a sense of responsibility to the self. These qualities cannot be found in the written word; they go hand in hand with a serious acceptance of education and consideration for the true reasons for attending college.

With any kind of organization the individual is bound to feel the bonds of security. The student will be able to approach his work in a more confident manner if it is organized in his mind, just the same as a paper can be more easily written if based on a definite, written outline.

Organization is a must; then the student will know what he has to do when. One important comment within the pamphlet was this "have a definite place for study. If you can arrange to use it as a place of study only, it will soon come to mean study." If the student can find enough different places to study, it would be well to assign each place to each course. The student would then associate his surroundings with the subject and thus be mentally set for more efficient study.

The problem of concentration is a real one—be the student a freshman or senior. The pamphlet suggests that one start studying as soon as he sits down at his desk. By digging into the meat of the matter immediately, the temptation to daydream can be overcome.

Efficient reading was also emphasized in the pamphlet. The student would be wise to look into a special service offered by the University—that of the Reading Clinic, located in Peabody Hall. Although no course credit is given for the student's efforts in the fields of reading, spelling, vocabulary, etc. weaknesses can be overcome; the student will find his speed and comprehension improving.

Many sources offer many hints about study; most of them are helpful in one way or another. Pamphlets such as published by Phi Eta Sigma (the one which motivated this article) may inform the student of practical methods for more efficient study. But the student must first assume a serious attitude in order to put these methods into operation.

M. S. B.

In Tribute To A Belle Who Kept Memories Alive

As the Civil War Centennial Celebration rolls around, Southerners should stop amid all the festivities and pay silent tribute to one particular Southern belle. She was perhaps the greatest publicity agent the South and the Civil War have ever known.

In June, 1936, the Macmillan Company printed a book about people in the South during the Civil War. They were more optimistic about it than the author. Macmillan thought it might sell ten thousand copies. The petite Atlanta debutante who wrote it thought five thousand would be a gracious plenty.

A month later after publication, almost a quarter of a million copies of the book were in print. People who had previously purchased only the Bible were buying copies by the thousands.

In six months after its initial appearance, the book had sold a million copies. By 1950, six million copies had been printed, in almost every civilized language.

Gone With The Wind by Mar-

garet Mitchell is now recognized as The Great Southern Novel. Many call it a modern American classic. Whatever it lacked in literary worth was made up for by the feeling and energy which went into its authorship. Critics both praised and ridiculed it. Everybody read it.

Margaret Mitchell gave to the world an intense picture of the South during Civil War and Reconstruction. Her people had guts, and fought for their cause in more ways than one. In an early talk with a Macmillan editor, who asked her if her story was one of degeneracy, she told him: "No. It is about tough, hard-boiled people who could take it on the chin."

Her Pulitzer Prize novel stands as a lasting monument. Its tale of a horrible war, a people of courage, and a disappearing way of life has endeared the South to many who never thought much about Lee, Grant or Shiloh.

Laurie Hoober

JOHN JUSTICE

You Are There — The Lincoln-Douglas Debates

With so much public comment being generated about the Kennedy-Nixon debates, perhaps a look should be taken at their ancestor, the Lincoln-Douglas debates.

The following is a previously unpublished transcript of the first argument between the two men in 1858. Lincoln and Douglas were sitting beneath the shade of a tremendous shade tree in Springfield, Illinois, moments before the debate was scheduled to begin.

Lincoln: Well, Steve, you ready for the big argument?

Douglas: Quite ready, Abe — and you?

Lincoln: I reckon . . . That's a pretty big crowd of folks, ain't it?"

Doug: Yes, it's market day, and the farmers are here.

Linc: Hey, you got a bit of mud on yer coat, Steve.

Doug: My God, thanks for telling me. That might have cost me the election. (Brushing furiously at his impeccable suit.)

Linc: Yeah, it might. Say do I look all right?

Doug: I don't know, Abe, you look sort of peaked. You been having those moody spells again?

Linc: Naw, I did have a dream last night that makes me think a bit. I dreamed I was elected President of the United States.

Doug: (Laughing uproariously) Ah, Abe! Always kidding around. You President? That's like thinking of that drunken Army bum—what's his name — Grant? That's like him being President.

Linc: Maybe you're right,

Steve. Say, do I look too bad? I hope not—that'd ruin my home-spun image.

Doug: You wouldn't have a prayer of getting to the Senate without that seedy look of yours, Abe. Better keep it intact.

Linc: I've been thinking, Steve. Maybe I'll grow a beard. What do you think? I believe it'd give me a more mature look.

Doug: Hell, if you get any more mature, you'll be dead. Take my word, Abe, the public will never accept you with a beard.

Linc: I don't know . . . Oh, well, it's about time for this thing to begin. You prepared much for it?

Doug: Oh, yes. I'm up on all the questions. I don't know how much effect this debate will have, though. I doubt that the world

will little note nor long remember what we say here today, but—

Linc: What was that you said, Steve?

Doug: "The world will little note nor long remember—"

Linc: Um Hmmm . . . (He takes out a pencil and jots down a few words on a scrap of paper, with a sly grin on his face.)

Doug: What important issues are you going to stress, Abe?

Linc: (Guffawing) Issues? These are my issues, right here. (He holds up a copy of "Joe Miller's Joke Book." They'll understand these.)

Doug: They're calling us, Abe.

Linc: Okay.

The two men mount the platform to history. Lincoln, leaning down to whisper a ribald tale in Douglas' ear.

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