

The Daily Tar Heel

In its sixty-eighth year of editorial freedom, unimpeded 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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A Day Worth Celebrating

The students of the University have done well to set today aside as John Motley Morehead Day. Of all those whose financial aid has been vital to the success of the University, perhaps none has been more dedicated, thoughtful or generous than John Motley Morehead.

His Morehead Scholarships are perhaps the greatest boon that we have had in years. They are good not merely because of the great number of students to whom they are awarded; they gain their greatest virtue from the fact that they are awarded not merely on the basis of brainpower.

The Morehead Scholarships are given to students who excel as scholars, as athletes and as leaders. These criteria and the judiciousness with which the applicants are judged has been admirably re-

flected in the performance of the Morehead Scholars. They have been leaders on this campus in every field of endeavor, and are truly worthy of the Scholarships and the man who gives the Scholarships.

The Morehead Planetarium is one of Chapel Hill's most prized landmarks. Its architectural beauty is complemented by the valuable services it performs in education, not merely for the students here but for the visitors and the thousands of school children who flock to its doors every spring, on what must surely be the most delightful of all school trips.

Mr. Morehead's contributions have been many, varied and all valuable. Chapel Hill does well, but too little, in saluting him today.

The Old Dominion Strikes Back

The Grand Old Dominion of Virginia, long known as a hotbed of hyper-conservatism, has lashed out at Senator John F. Kennedy during the past few days with a furor equalling that of the siege of Richmond.

Senator Kennedy had the audacity to say that he believes there is more than a little justification in clearing the way, so long barred by prejudice, for appointing qualified Negroes to federal judgeships.

Virginia, of course, cannot stomach the idea, because the fight that she so long waged against integration would be seriously endangered by having judges on the bench who would undoubtedly be sympathetic to the Negro cause.

The Richmond *Times-Dispatch*, which falls ideologically somewhere between Barry Goldwater and Jefferson Davis, lashed out at Kennedy with all its vitriolic fury in an editorial entitled "A Risk

We Should Not Take," calling his proposal "unrealistic and unwise" and self-pityingly citing the "particular moment of history" as being unwise for any racial ventures at all.

And a member of the State House of Delegates, from Danville said that these appointments might affect "the safety and security of our people." The *Times-Dispatch* found little wrong with Cabot Lodge's opportunistic, faltering "promise" of a Negro in the Cabinet, but castigated Kennedy as a possible troublemaker.

We maintain that Kennedy is right, that the American judiciary is not like a Richmond restaurant, segregation and all. It is high time that the nation's qualified Negro jurors were recognized; and high time that the folks in Virginia stopped feeling sorry for themselves and moved into the twentieth century.

How We Will Cover The Election

In order to avoid, if possible, any unpleasantries in the wake of the general election of next Tuesday, the *Daily Tar Heel* herein states the manner in which the presidential and gubernatorial elections will be covered and the policies which we will pursue.

On election day we will run large photographs of the four major candidates for elective office: Messrs. Nixon, Lodge, Kennedy and Johnson. We will also run photographs of the two candidates

for the governorship of North Carolina: Messrs. Gavin and Sanford. If space does not permit all of these to be included we will run photographs of the presidential and gubernatorial candidates.

Stories on election day will cover both parties equally and will give fair and impartial coverage to all candidates. There will undoubtedly be an article or articles urging all registered voters to cast their ballots and all unregistered students to continue to speak and work for their candidates until the last minute.

The *Daily Tar Heel* offices will be open until one or two in the morning on November ninth to get last-minute returns. Conversations with newsmen and others in positions of general knowledge lead us to the hopeful belief that the decision will be clear before the wee small hours of the morning.

There will be an extremely large picture of the winner on the Wednesday front page and as much interesting copy as we can print at such a late hour. Again, coverage for the new president will be fair and unbiased.

Despite the beliefs of a few scattered individuals, the *Daily Tar Heel* is not a Democratic Party organ, and tries not to conduct itself as one. Only the editorial columns reflect this bias of the editor's.

Some Ants In His Pants

It seems to me that the time has come to speak out in defense—self-defense. I have been living on the fourth floor of Cobb for three years. During the two previous years, many tales of "we're fighting the war, we're losing the war, we've lost the war" drifted up the many flights of stairs.

Boys told of the mysterious disappearances of all types of articles. Each succeeding floor in progression has succumbed to the diabolical goings-on.

To those who couldn't imagine what is the dreaded source, it's THEM. ANTS! An army of them. You think that's funny, huh? For those in Cobb it's no joke. I honestly believe Cobb's foundation was, and still is, a gigantic ant hill. Meanwhile the cockroaches are organizing in the basement for an assault after the ants secure the beachhead.

One fellow bought a delicious cake, ate one piece, left the room for five minutes and returned to an empty cake dish.

Most of you have heard the "High Hopes." My roommate has a rubber tree plant. I swear that thing was moved across the length of the floor during the night.

Residents of Cobb hope this expose will prompt South Building to call Otto the Orkin Man, so that we might sleep at night knowing the National Guard is awake and Cobb's ants are dead. If not, the Cobbits will lead a crumb trail to South Building, where a little rubber tree plant action might have more effect on administrative red tape.

David Peltz

WAYNE KING

Is Ruark's Warning About Students Valid?

(From a column by Robert C. Ruark).

Let me see if I can get this student business in focus. It has been 25 years this month since I was graduated from the University of North Carolina at the tender age of 19, but the memory is green enough.

I was dumb as hell.

I had passed my examinations by memory alone. I had been chasing girls pretty good for three years without learning much about women except that they were unpredictable. I could hold my liquor pretty well, even in the vile corn-squeezings that masqueraded as booze in Orange County, which remained dry even after repeal.

I was fit for nothing but the lowliest apprenticeship in any job you could name. By the time I was 21 I had worked for a country weekly, the WPA, an ordinary seaman on a freighter and had been an office boy on three Washington newspapers.

I was still dumb as hell. But I was gaining on it. By the time I got married at 22 I had some inkling of what went on in a newspaper shop but very little of what went on in the world. Twenty-two years later I am still puzzled about what goes on in the world.

These personal statistics are tossed in for a purpose. What I want to know is, grandpa, what makes a student think he knows anything at all about anything at all? He's a fledgling, a pup, a raw-eared tenderfoot, a recruit for the basic training in small future knowledge. He is fit mainly for beer busts, panty raids, Friday night yell rallies and campus politics.

We seem to be officially worried today over a phenomenon that senior statesmen now call "government by students." This of course results from the literal overthrow of law and order in Japan by student rioting, the clear-cut victory the rioters won against the Eisenhower visit and the obvious incompetence of the Japanese government to deal with well-organized punks.

Student mobs helped the downfall of Syngman Rhee in Korea and provided the dirty work for the military overthrow of Menemdes in Turkey. Students have been active in Algeria, in North America, in Panama. Students and the power they wield because of their malleability to suggestion and regimentation seem to be more and more potent as a political weapon in the hands of cynical world-molders.

They certainly have passed the silly stage, especially since the masses of "students" have now been straw-bossed by hard-faced professional sergeants in the shape of organizers and their coltish enthusiasms have been har-

nessed into quasi military mobs almost drill-perfect. The arrogance that comes with ignorance grows with success.

I recall from the depression days of my higher education—1931 to 1935—that most of our campus world-savers pretty well stitched themselves to the beatnik pattern. They bathed infrequently and shaved seldom. They ran around with greasy-haired women liberally flecked with dandruff in advance-guard book-and-coffee shops. Communism—or what they thought was communism—was their creed and Karl Marx their god. Carolina was a very liberal school and these types saved the world daily, weekly and monthly.

I doubt they knew much more than I did about what was actually going on but they were very vocal about it. I think that very few ever amounted to much as adults even in the party, if so be it they actually achieved a card.

My point is chiefly that the student, whether he is a genial slob like me or a fierce-eyed zealot for causes he does not understand, is incapable of knowing enough truth to exercise his

undeniable strength in pressure operations. The danger is that he's useful and basically too unsophisticated to realize he's being had. By the time he knows it the chances are somebody else's aims have been accomplished and the "student" has been discarded as having outlived his usefulness.

The above comments by a noted Carolina graduate were ripped from an issue of last June's *World-Telegram*.

We tend to think that Mr. Ruark's assumption that all student movements are made up of kooks, weirdos, bearded boobs and unwashed disciples of dinginess, is a bit hasty.

It seems that his aim was to warn us that the world is filled with people who can, and will, use the student to advance ill-conceived ends.

We do not deny that perhaps his warning was one worth considering. Certainly there are persons who will take the student organizer for a nice long ride along the paths leading to the advancement of evil.

But it seems unwise to suggest by innuendo that all student movement is motivated by a

HARVE HARRIS

Young Democrats' Group Explained

Editor's note: this column on the Young Democrats is a follow up to the articles seen previously on the Young Republicans.

The Young Democrats organization that put Ralph Potter into the office of North Carolina YDC secretary last weekend in Raleigh is run by young politicians who are exactly that—politicians in the most realistic, most practical sense of the word.

Political conventions of any sort are apt to be confused with something Mike Todd might have thrown to celebrate the end of prohibition. But beneath all the banners and ballyhoo lies the real "politikin"—hands shaken, votes promised—and compromised, delegation chairmen remembering to call on clubs who owe favors, to see those who might be on the border line of supporting a candidate.

And the UNC Young Democrats proved to be about as good a group of young politicians as are around these parts; which after all, is their job.

More than just getting a local member elected to office, however, is a bigger task of the Young Democrats of Carolina, and of the state as a whole, it might be added. Recognized as a powerful force, the YDC of North Caro-

lina has been given the backing of the hierarchy of Democrats of not only this state but of the nation as well.

How did the YDC achieve such respect? Is not the term "young" connotative of a complementary nod from oldsters who give a public pat on the head but keep the party tight and coordinated within themselves?

The answer to this last question is a definite no. It may be elaborated on in answering the first question. The present state clubs are outgrowths of the Young Men's Democratic Clubs formed in 1888 when Grover Cleveland was running for his second term.

For the next 20 years the Young Democrats were virtually idle until O. Max Gardner led a YDC movement at the request of party officials.

Then came another lull of 20 years until the controversial elections of 1928 when North Carolina for the only time in its very Democratic history since the Civil War cast its electoral vote for a Republican, Herbert Hoover. The state Democrats held strong, however, and the hard working Young Democratic Committee of that year is given much of the credit for setting up permanently active state and national Young Democrats Clubs.



Independents Strike Back

To the Editor:

As two independents, a moss-backed reactionary and a wild-eyed radical respectively, we would like to take exception to your editorial of November 1 concerning the nature of an independent voter. Verbal scars, mutually inflicted, provide some evidence that we are neither "uninterested" nor "unimaginative" as you charge; as to the charge involving a lack of information on political issues we must reply that any such deficit is due to "Sixty years of progress in North Carolina", *The News and Observer*, and *The Daily Tar Heel*.

We suggest that there is quite a difference between being "above politics" and being non-participants in political parties. If we are indeed above politics, we fail to understand why we are "somewhere in between the Democrats and the Republicans." Indeed, were our party orientations to be determined, we (the radical) would be to the left of the Democratic party and (the reactionary) to the right of the Republican party. Perhaps the editor reached his conclusion by the computation of the arithmetic mean of two positions.

We hope that you will accept our remarks, despite the fact that we are "not . . . valid political phenomena at all" as you charge.

The "blemishes on the political scene,"

David Mundy
W. P. Smith

Defends DTH

To the Editor:

A few points of disagreement concerning the letter of Hays R. Browning in this column on 2 November:

1) Reader Browning claims he does not advocate "abolition of freedom of the press . . ." and at the same time blows holes all through Editor Yardley for supporting Kennedy.

I agree with Browning. He doesn't want to abolish editorial freedom, he merely doesn't want the editor to use the freedom which the Constitution gives him.

2) I resent the statement by Reader Browning that the DTH "is the only link which an unfortunately large majority of the student body maintains with the outside world." I don't believe that a large segment of the student body looks to the DTH alone for dogma on which to base their opinions concerning the campaign, as Reader Browning states.

Reader Browning should realize that his fellow students aren't quite so wishy-washy as he thinks. If I held the same opinion as Browning, I sure wouldn't be in school here.

3) His next target is unequal coverage of the two candidates. Browning must have been pretty embarrassed to find a good part of the front page devoted to H. C. Lodge. In addition, the DTH runs an unbiased column on the latest campaign accusations every day. It's called *What They're Saying*, and is found in the news section. That which Reader Browning finds on the editorial page is the opinion of the editor and the opinions of other students including Browning, himself.

He would find a similar situation in most American newspapers. The *New York Times*, *The Durham Sun*, *The Wall Street Journal*: all these take sides if the editor has an opinion or isn't a fence-rider as Reader Browning wants Yardley to be. All this fall, the DTH has been begging for articles of pro-Nixon leaning. It would have been much more refreshing to have seen Browning's by-line on an honest effort in favor of Nixon than on the temper tantrum against Kennedy, Yardley, and the DTH that he actually came through with.

Jay Zimmerman, Jr.

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