

The Daily Tar Heel

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

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The Times Call For Leadership

The bandwagons, which have rolled so swiftly these past few weeks, grind to a temporary halt; tomorrow, only one will resume its unimpeded course.

The speeches, only moments ago, seemed topical and vital; now they adjourn to the dusty pages of history, in which only one or two will emerge as important.

The buttons and banners soon will fade from their bright hues of red, white and blue to the dullness of pink, baby blue and grey. The trains racing across the continent, stopping only for five minutes of inspired campaign talk, are stilled in the yard, awaiting obsolescence or the next election.

Television, which for two months has been preoccupied primarily with the perpetration of political fraud, near-fraud and semi-sincerity, returns once again to the crack of the whip, the explosion of the gun and the high-pitched squeal of the comedian.

No longer are the airways filled with streaming jets attempting to reach one end of the country from the other in time to make a dinner speech after a luncheon chat.

We have returned, in other words, to that state of hyperthyroid excitement and tension that Warren Gamiel Harding wished all America to believe could be called "normalcy".

Today America elects her next President. After the ballyhoo comes the moment of decision, the moment that can be comprehended only by each individual as he stands in the booth with only his beliefs and conscience between his hand and the lever.

It has been a rough campaign,

A Forward-Looking Proposal

There is a proposal made recently by Senator Kennedy which has been, by and large bypassed in the hustle and bustle of the campaign, yet which is one of the most important made by either candidate in the pre-election battle.

It calls for a "Peace Corps" specifically designed to make a place for those young Americans—both male and female—who are of "above-average intelligence and zeal to enlist for a period of three years in a type of Foreign Service."

In other words, this program would enable those college graduates who do not wish to waste two

years of their lives in a peacetime army yet who do wish to serve their country to spend a few years in constructive service of a peaceable nature.

The program also recognizes the greatest failing of the Eisenhower administration and offers a solution to it; the fact that we have lost rather than won friends through blundering diplomacy can be countered with friendliness and a genuine desire to help the underdeveloped nations move forward.

This program could extend the American influence around the globe, and it would be a good influence: one of friendliness, open-mindedness and competence. For these members of the Peace Corps would be well trained before they ever left the nation's borders, in language, customs and problems of the areas they would work in.

The word "move" has characterized the Kennedy campaign—and it implies forward, constructive movement, a movement which is not beholden to the past and is not afraid of the future. If the American people choose to endorse the Kennedy campaign by electing him to the Presidency, they will endorse movement of this nature.

If the American people move, at home and abroad, the world will move with them and the cause of peace also will advance. This is the kind of America we look forward to having in the 1960's and we hope that Senator Kennedy will lead us.

Ants, Roaches Which Best?

Editor:

In reply to the indignant letter from the occupant of Cobb who is besieged with ants, I would like to assure him that he and his friends are now experiencing the worst part of the Great Insect Invasion.

Here in Connor, so older residents tell me, the ants have done their worst and have long departed, leaving a clear field for the cockroaches. Said Cockroach Division has taken over the building since the ants over here established their beach-head and disappeared. The Cobbians can feel secure in the knowledge that the roaches gathering forces in their basement are actually easy to get along with. They are quiet, friendly, eat little, bite seldom, and are ubiquitous. As a matter of fact, one of my favorites is perched on the shelf over my head as I write, peering at me with his incomparable little eyes and waving his antennae in a friendly manner.

One never walks into a darkened room without feeling that dozens of little eyes are watching him.

So, be assured that the roaches are not too difficult to live with, once you take certain precautions, such as checking shoes before putting them on, never going into the basement alone, etc. I would write more, but I must go and look for my roommate who went to get the mail three days ago and has not been seen since.

Raymond L. Puffer

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR:

Readers Defend 'Independents,' Rock 'N Roll Music

Fellow Members of the Junior Class:

I am honored to have been elected president of the Junior Class. I know it is an office carrying a real responsibility and a meaningful privilege, and I want at this time to reassert my sincere intentions of fulfilling its obligations to the best of my ability.

Likewise may I take this opportunity to thank all those who worked in my behalf, whether known to me or not.

With the outstanding slate of Junior Class officers, I am sure our class will be well represented in every facet of Carolina Life.

Ray S. Farris

To the Editor:

You must be running short of news to fill the editorial page of *The Daily Tar Heel* and are purposely writing untruths in order to solicit reader response. That's the only reason I can think of for your editorial of November 1st, "Don't Be An Independent." Surely you could not be that misinformed on the facts.

You state that the American voter who considers himself independent of party affiliation is "so uninformed, uninterested and unimaginative that he is incapable of making a concrete decision." You further declare that, "If he were truly independent and were able to weigh with consideration all facts before he voted it would be one thing; since he does not, it is entirely another matter." You offer no proof or example of either opinionated statement, no doubt because none could be found. Are we supposed to accept any statement you care to make in your editorials as "gospel truth" without any form of proof to back it up?

First let us define an "independent" voter. For all practical purposes, an independent voter is one who does not consistently vote straight-party tickets, and one who can not be depended upon by either party for a sure vote. It is my belief that this is the only intelligent way to vote. If the parties were sure of all our votes, they wouldn't be so "civic-minded" and anxious to demonstrate by deeds why we should give them our support.

Do you honestly believe that a voter has to be more informed, interested and intelligent to pull one handle on the machine and vote a straight-party ticket, than to carefully select a lever for each candidate and vote on the personal merits of each? I don't mean to say that an independent voter never votes a straight-party ticket. If, after careful con-

sideration, he thinks that the best interests of the citizens would be served with a certain party in power, he might give that party all or most of his vote. The difference being that he does so only after much consideration, and not because Dad and his Dad before him always voted the party.

That the independents have considerable power, I don't think anyone will deny. The next president of the United States will be elected by the independent vote, as witnessed by the scramble of both candidates to win this group over. If everyone voted by parties, there would be no campaigning or political speeches except at the nominations. The election would be just a testing of strength of the two parties. Considering what a farce the last nominations were, the American people might then lose their right to directly choose their president.

Finally, I would liken a voter who always votes straight party to a man who, out of loyalty to one TV network, refuses to change channels on his set to se-

lect programs which interest him the most.

J. T. Wayland, Jr.

To the Editor:

I see that another staid old codger has come forth from some dusty corner to again condemn popular music and the taste of American youth. This is a typical reaction of many so-called modern adults. These same worthies usually are also opposed to sideburns, fast cars, drive-in movies, and anything else that has not remained just as it was in their day.

Someday, some of these fair-minded citizens may wake up to the realization that they are still living in that dusty corner previously mentioned. For all I know, the gentleman in question may not be as old as his letter would lead one to believe. I merely gathered from his reference to the "perverted sense of loyalty on the part of American youth" that he was somewhat advanced in years. It is, of course, possible that he may be quite a young man.

DAVIS B. YOUNG

John F. Kennedy And America Will Win This Day

EN ROUTE WITH JOE MASI . . . Up on the fourth floor of Cobb Dormitory in Room 427, lives a stocky little junior from Port Chester, N.Y. It is to this fellow—Joe Masi—that I dedicate this column and give thanks for his consistent efforts to make America a better place in which to live and think in 1960.

Probably most of you have never heard of Joe. Probably most of you never will again. But today you will hear of and about Joe Masi, for this is his day, this is his moment of glory.

Joe Masi is the most important single individual in the entire United States on this eighth of November. He is much more important than Kennedy and Johnson or Nixon and Lodge. He is more important because today Joe Masi will step forth to the podium of success as the new leader of America.

Joe Masi will be the big winner at the polls. He heralds the coming of a new day—he is the New Frontier. It is to Joe Masi that Senator Kennedy has dedicated the New Frontier; Joe Masi is the reason, the logic and the necessity behind Leadership for the 60's.

And because Joe knows this, he has put every ounce of strength and capacity for hard

work he possesses behind the candidacy of Kennedy.

Joe knows it's time for a change. He knows this country must be young and vital and on the move. And he knows this because he is young and vital and on the move, and has no plans whatsoever for growing old fast.

Joe clearly recognizes the emergence of new nationalistic nations because he has studied about this on his own. He has circumvented the classroom for this, digging up the facts himself.

Joe knows this country cannot afford to force these uncommitted nations to take sides in a conflict in which they have no interest. Because he is enlightened and has intellectual depth and perception, he respects the posture of neutrality.

Joe will tell anybody that we must chuck dollar diplomacy out the window and earn our friends, not buy them. And he knows this has been the problem in Cuba, we have tried to buy friends, pursuing always the expedient course whether under Batista or Castro. And he wants this to stop.

Joe believes in equality of opportunity for all of our citizens. He doesn't speak out of two sides of his mouth. He knows this is a moral issue and that when the states refuse to take the bull by

the horns, another power—the federal government—has an obligation to step in.

Joe isn't afraid of federal aid to education. He knows that this University—his school—wouldn't be much without matching funds from Washington for the construction of new buildings.

Joe laughs when you mention Socialism. He says if it is Socialism to have decent medical care for the aged, increased social security and a higher minimum wage, then call it what you will. He knows that whatever name you wish to brand it with, it boils down to being a moral duty.

Joe doesn't say we should have a Negro in the Cabinet for the sake of having one there. He says let the best men, regardless of race, creed or color serve this nation. If one happens to be a Negro, then fine. But let's not make a political football out of a decent and self-respecting minority.

Joe is eager for us to back up our treaty obligations. He knows we must fight in Berlin if necessary. But he also knows that Quemoy and Matsu are worthless and indefensible pieces of real estate. And he even goes one further; he says we must re-evaluate our entire relationship with Nationalist China in light of changing reality.

Beatnik Poetry

The beats write their poetry down, exactly as it trickles from their angry, psychotic minds, burdened as they are with the rising cost of heroin and the growing scarcity of good espresso.

To meet these difficulties, all beatniks who speak English, and more than a few who can't, have taken it upon themselves to tell all Americans what money-grubbing mercenaries we are. These efforts are then labeled poetry and peddled to that same grasping public at a tidy profit.

The latest venture of this kind is called *Beatitude Anthology* and includes chef-d'oeuvres by such "greats" as Kerouac, Ginsberg, "ann other kats." If these men are truly representative, then the whole faction is suffering from a social disease closely analogous to leprosy.

They seem to be highly intolerant of anyone who doesn't conform to their particular brand of non-conformity. Huddled in drab coffee houses, the beats lament the lack of meaning in life and give vent to vitriolic criticism of the existing order. Apparently they don't realize that one does find meaning in life, he gives meaning to life.

This indictment of the dubious motives of the revolting "revolt of the fifties" is not to dismiss its poetry as negligible. The poems are invariably interesting and usually even poetic. Many of the poems, however, are so obscure that one wonders whether this obscurity is actually strived for. Since the reader cannot intellectualize these writings, he must understand the general feelings of the beats in order to grasp the impressions they say they are trying to convey.

Many of the poems are monuments to chaos and frustration erected by bitter little boys. Frequently and accidentally, perhaps, these impressions are conveyed remarkably well. Description is intensified by the wild, way-out imagery that is constantly used, and the unslacking rush of words and ideas show these writers' sensitivity and depth of emotion. Those who take the time to interpret and make the effort to "feel" these poems will find most to be of doubtful value, but of definite interest.

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Norwood Pratt

Tom Walker

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