

The Daily Tar Heel

In its sixty-ninth year of editorial freedom, unbampered 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.

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What's The Issue?

The day after the election returns are final, the smoke usually clears, campaigns are rehearsed, mistakes pointed up and the course to a win "next year" clearly marked.

This year, the returns are final, but, if anything, the situation is cloudier than before. Two run-off elections are scheduled for two major offices. A write-in candidate for editor of the Daily Tar Heel took more votes than the candidates on the ballot, then discovered that he would not be allowed to enroll as a special student if he took office. The vice-presidential candidates are to face each other again because an independent candidate threw the election into a run-off.

All in all, the election is one for campus political pundits to ponder for some time.

The race for the editorship still has everyone guessing. Write-in candidate Mike Mathers, who managed to capture the imagination of the campus so completely that he swept into first position by a whopping margin, was informed yesterday that his application for enrollment as a special student would be denied.

Ironically, this happened yesterday afternoon, only a short time before Elections Board Chairman Dave Buxton informed the DTH that Mathers' name would be placed on the run-off ballot. Previously, there had been considerable doubt as to whether Mathers could run as an official candidate in the run-off since he had not fulfilled the qualifications for official candidacy in the regular election on Tuesday. Mathers, naturally, has withdrawn from the run-off contest, leaving it open to Wrye-Clotfelter and Stepp.

The Wrye-Clotfelter combination ran second to Mathers and the team would have faced him in a run-off had Mathers been able to run. Clearly, it was a Mathers election. He ran well consistently over most of the campus, losing badly only in fraternities and a few dorms.

Which of the other two possibilities will garner most of the Mathers vote in a run-off is a clouded question. The most impressive showing by Mathers was in the women's

dormitories. Whether these same dormitories will swing to Wrye-Clotfelter now is not clear. It appears at this point that they will.

The vice-presidential race also turned out to be an unusual one. SP candidate Mike Lawler ran well ahead of the rest of the ticket to pull ahead of McDevitt by a substantial margin. Independent candidate John Salter, however, took just enough votes to deny Lawler a majority.

Coincidentally, the vice-presidential election results was reflected in the balloting for Student Legislature. Lawler, if the Independent candidate had not thrown the election into a run-off, would have led a predominately SP Legislature.

Most of Lawler's support, naturally, came from non-fraternity areas, with the fraternity vote going for the UP candidates almost to a man in straight party line voting.

It is interesting to note here that Hank Patterson, easily the most able and experienced legislator running for office, failed to gain a seat in Legislature, even though he served as speaker of Legislature with an excellent record.

Patterson placed fifth out of a possible six choices. All four candidates who won seats were UP-endorsed. The sixth man, like Patterson, was endorsed by the SP.

Needless to say, Patterson was running in a predominately-fraternity district. For the office of NSA delegate, which is elected campus-wide, Patterson placed second only to Bill Harriss, with both men well out in front of the other contenders.

The obvious conclusion is that the fraternities refused to vote for the SP candidates, regardless of their qualifications. This kind of voting is present also on the other side of the fence, but is most pronounced in the fraternity voting. The Student Party candidates came out of the fraternity districts with pitiful small margins in almost every case.

Wheless took only 13 votes in TM III, an exclusively fraternity district, as compared to some 250 for the UP's Allen. So it went, right down the slate. An all-Greek UP slate against an all-dormitory SP slate—the fraternities could have voted as easily without seeing the candidates, or hearing one word spoken.

Perhaps the dormitory voters should take this into consideration the next time the UP starts a campaign to make the "UP the party of the issue."

Let's face it. This kind of political double-talk is ridiculous and unrealistic. Fraternities wouldn't elect an SP-endorsed dormitory man if he paid them.

"... In Order To Form A More Perfect Union ..."



Concentration Brings In The Higher Grades

If you're a slow reader, there must be a reason. Perhaps you're a deep thinker. More likely, you're a deep sleeper who doesn't really concentrate on what you're reading. You doze between lines when you should be devouring pages.

It takes about one-third of your thinking power to read the words of a book or an article.

What do you do with the other two-thirds of that power?

Here are some typical answers from the slow readers who were asked: "What do you think about when you read?"

I always have music on the FM when I read.

I look for mistakes in grammar or spelling.

I argue with the author and wish I could tell him what I think about his subject.

I think about what I might have said, had I been writing the article.

If it's a story I sometimes think about something that happened to me. Before long I'm not even reading.

Read With Purpose

Now let's consider how you should use your spare thinking power when you read.

You should be using that spare power to read with a purpose. Read to find out something.

When you pick up a whodunit, you don't often concern yourself with the author's style or necessarily with the number of murders. What you want to know is: "Who was the murderer—the butler, the chauffeur, the upstairs maid or the disinherited son-in-law?" You probably read such a story very rapidly, noting the clues as you see them and hoping that you'll find who is the Bad Guy before the author tells you.

This does not constitute an endorsement of whodunits. But this is an example of purposeful reading—

reading to find out something.

Study-reading demands a plan which will help you read for understanding. Here are the steps of such a plan:

1. Before you start to read, check through the book's table of contents; look at the chapter headings; scan the chapter summaries. You can tell from these some of the things the author will be discussing.

2. With these ideas in mind, read each chapter rapidly, searching for key expressions and a general understanding of what has been said in the chapter.

3. At the conclusion of each section, ask yourself: "What did the author say? How does this fit into the general patterns of the book?"

4. You can't answer these questions? Then your trouble is in the way you are reading. You are probably reading too slowly. Too slowly? That's right. You're reading with such slowness that your mind has a lot of time to wander. Read faster. Increase your reading speed until you're reading so fast you're thinking of nothing but what you're reading.

Banking Your Knowledge

5. Now re-read. This time look for specific examples. Look for precise meanings. Each example ought to be connected in your mind with some key idea about which you're reading. These key ideas will become storage bins in your memory for groups of facts and illustrations.

In your review, return again and again to these key ideas and their related facts. In so doing, you will be building up a storehouse of information.

This storehouse will become your rounded-out understanding of what you have read.

No country has ever worked harder to blot out an undesirable record than postwar Germany. In West Germany today you can be arrested and imprisoned for anti-Semitic talk. This law binds under heavy penalties, and whether we approve of it or not, we must admit that it's understandable.

After the cataclysm of 1945, the Germans decided that if there was one thing they could do without it was any more war. Rampant militarism gave way—again understandingly—to rampant pacifism. In 1953, when the West Germans were ordered to rearm, the entire nation rang with screams of "Ohne mich!" (Without me). In some districts the new soldiers were mobbed, even stoned; the heroes of World War II were savagely execrated. And the service code of the West German army, so I am told, carries a proviso that no soldier has to obey any order that offends his moral judgment.

This whittling dashing from one extreme to another has led John Dornberg, a German Jewish author, to speak of his homeland as "schizophrenic Germany." And surely the country has been twisted and warped a good deal since 1945. World War II ended with Germany so badly shattered that foreign economists talked about a fifty-year period of recovery. By 1960 the West German recovery was complete; by now its prosperity is burgeoning so rapidly that it seems to be the primary force in the movement to-

ward European unity.

So impressive a reverse can only be taken as a tribute to German resilience. But the sudden shifts and changes have been deeply unsettling, and today the West Germans feel nervous, irresolute, and profoundly uneasy. They dislike the need to rearm, but plainly they can't avoid it. If recent history is any guide, the pacifistic mood will dissipate and soon we'll be back to normal—with Germany fully armed, theoretically committed to the west, and possibly leaning east. And we shouldn't expect too much from the lackluster Konrad Adenauer, who missed an excellent chance to retire last year.

Don't brush off the possibility that Germany may again bargain with Russia. The German people would give almost anything to be reunited—which Russia alone can provide. Suffering in the Vopos' territory is acute, and hundreds of East German police have fled the workers' paradise since the concrete wall spiraled up last August. Walter Ulbricht, the malodorous jakal-premier of the East, may be the most hated man in the world today. Yet, for all this, East Germany has better living standards than any other Russian satellite, better, in fact, than Russia herself. Nothing more vividly demonstrates Khrushchev's grotesque failure to make the Marxist state anything but a drab, unmotivated labor camp.

Khrushchev, no doubt, feels bitter

Wade Wellman

The German Problem Today

about the painfully obvious failure of so-called "socialism" in the German province, and I personally figure that the tenacity of Berlin, under the leadership of gutsy Mayor Willy Brandt, galls him even more. When the wall was erected, some observers ruefully predicted that Berlin would wither on the vine and fall prey to Red absorption. It hasn't happened and it isn't about to. Some people, it is true, have deserted Berlin and fled to West Germany, but just as many others have migrated to the city to replace them. Khrushchev, shoe in hand, can threaten and bluster and make angry speeches, scatter chaff in the airways, harass our transports with fighter planes, and maybe even goad us into shooting down some Red aircraft. But he can't take Berlin, and well he knows it.

Twice this century, we have witnessed the revolting spectacle of Germans and Americans killing each other in all-out war. Nobody expects a repetition of this, though some people, calling themselves liberals, may think it sounds smart to say, "I'm afraid of a rearmend Germany." Afraid or not, what we have now is a rearmend Germany, one which will soon grow powerful enough to solidify western Europe around it by peaceful means. In all probability, this new ally will stick with us, and in that event should prove of tremendous value. Soon we'll know.

—Wade Wellman

Ruffin Dorm Thanks Long

To the Editor:

On behalf of the residents of Ruffin Dormitory, we wish to express our thanks to Dean Long for pre-empting the plan to change Ruffin into a freshman dormitory and for allowing us to become the model dorm originally proposed by the Student Legislature.

We particularly want to thank Jim Gaudin, John Gould, and the members of the Interdormitory Council all of whom were instrumental in bringing about the change in plans and without whose help our efforts would not have been effective.

We believe that the residents of Ruffin can demonstrate the efficacy of a new concept of dormitory life at Carolina. All of our boys are enthusiastic and delighted with our place in making dormitory life more conducive to well-rounded students.

—Walter Derrick, President
—Milford Clark, IDQ Representative

Robinson's Ramblings

Best Photos of 1961

The expression of a golfer who has just made a hole in one and tries to look like a Congressional Medal of Honor winner.

The expression of a wife who has just been told by her husband "What about it?" when she told him that Junior had just said "damn" for the first time.

The expression of a man over 50 who has just been included in the classification of "I'm telling you when men get to be the ages of you and me . . ."

The expression of a man in a hotel room when a house detective breaks down the door, only to find himself in the wrong room.

The expression of the above-mentioned house detective.

Sales Pitch

Yes, sir. Haircut? Not too short? I've got you . . . New in town aren't you? . . . You've a fine head of hair, yes sir. Too bad it's so dry. Do you think Jonas can stay in of-

ice? . . . H'm, you're thinning out a little on the crown of the head. Better watch that . . . What d'ya think the '63 cars will look like? . . . Your hair's falling out quite a bit. Dandruff, too, Tech, tch. Who d'ya think's going to play in the Series this year? . . . There, how's that for a neat haircut? Now how about a nice hot oil shampoo to fix that dryness, check that falling hair and cure that dandruff?

Background Music

On the Strand in London where newspapersmen are wont to congregate, a canny pubkeeper has introduced a phonograph record with astonishing success.

This record imitates the sounds of typewriters clicking and presses roaring. Everytime one of the writing fellers calls up the wife to explain that he is detained at the office, he puts on the background music, happily pays the pubkeeper sixpence for the service and goes back to his gin and tonic.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



The Daily Tar Heel

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