

# The Daily Tar Heel

In its seventieth year of editorial freedom, unhampered by restrictions from either the University administration or the student body.

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## Stevenson And JFK: Unanimity at the Top?

Adlai Stevenson's misfortune flowing from the Bartlett-Alsop article in the Saturday Evening Post is disturbing for two reasons.

One—if the President is dissatisfied with Mr. Stevenson as U.N. ambassador, it might lead to his replacement—a misfortune in itself, to lose such an able statesman.

Two—and more disquieting for the future—is that Mr. Kennedy may begin surrounding himself only with "Yes" men, with men who can be counted on to agree with and support wholeheartedly the President's wishes. The first sign

of this possible trend came when Chester Bowles was demoted as a result of his opposition to the Bay of Pigs fiasco in April, 1961. It will be much more serious if Mr. Stevenson should be removed from his important and very sensitive post—removed for the "crime" of being honest and speaking his mind.

If this trend is allowed to continue indefinitely the United States could come to resemble the dictatorial nations, where only one view is heard at the top, and eventually, the "leader" is told only what he wants to hear. And where, eventually, the nation suffers. (JC)

## Essays On Democracy

Entries are still being accepted in the "ideals of democracy" essay writing competition.

The competition was initiated by a political science professor in answer to a three-part column in the Tar Heel defending Fascism.

The professor will award \$15 to the Poli Sci 41 student who writes the best paper on democracy and "its essential ideal of equality."

There is no requirement of length, although papers should not greatly exceed three double-spaced typed pages. Entries should be typed and double-spaced if possible, and turned into the Daily Tar Heel offices, second floor of Graham Memorial.

The competition closes Jan. 10. The editors of the Tar Heel will judge the competition.

## Eastland 'Ritmitic'

More on Bill Buckley:

Introducing "Eastland Arithmetic": One cup of coffee plus one Negro equals one mixed marriage. (This stuff is very complex and should be taught only to those students whose intelligence ranks somewhere near that of the Senator from Mississippi.)

When Senator Eastland derived this formula just before the Freedom Rides he probably had no idea Norman Mailer would hear of it. Somehow Mailer did, and concluded that the sexual "superiority" of the Negro male was the true cause of Southern resistance to racial integration.

That was hardly what Senator Eastland had in mind, but nothing delights Mailer more than having someone take issue with him. And William Buckley grabbed up the bait like candy.

Not even Jimmy Eastland would have come before a college audience to correlate sex with a sit-in. Or for that matter would Norman

Mailer. Not so our boy from Yale. His stooping to ridicule Mailer was an insult to the intelligence of his listeners, at least to most of them.

For his purposes Senator Eastland has discovered the sex issue to be very effective. He can yell, "Protect your women from the Black Plague (Negroes)," and have the rednecks rioting in the streets and sending him back to Washington. Mailer's purpose was equally forgivable though no more honorable. If nobody disagrees with him, his books don't sell and Mailer doesn't eat. Unfortunately the author plans to keep eating.

But we aren't rednecks and we read Norman Mailer only after Jeff runs out of Playboy. Furthermore, we don't intend to follow William Buckley as he follows Norman Mailer between the legs of the universe at \$450 a peek.

—Lester Carson

## Brrr...

Chapel Hill is known to some as the "Southern Part of Heaven." However, Wednesday and Thursday, it was more like the southern part of Eskimo land.

Chapel Hill, over 1,000 miles south of Alaska, shivered and shook Thursday with a low temperature of 6 degrees. In contrast, Nome, Alaska, "basked" in 31 degree weather.

Such mixups as this make us wonder which Kennedy is actually running the weather bureau. It may be that Bobby is trying to get back at the South for the cold shoulder he got in Mississippi last month. On the other hand, maybe Jack is trying to boost the economy by increasing the cost of citrus fruits, or maybe he is trying to reduce the surplus of fuel oil. Then too, Jackie may want to go ice skating instead of water skiing.

Whatever the reason, would someone "up there" please turn on the heat?

—Gary Dalton

## "There's No Secret About My Black Box Plan"



## The War Games

# After Cuba—What And How

By MAX ASCOLI Reporter Magazine

It was Thanksgiving Day. The newspapers and the air waves featured two parallel items of news: The Strategic Air Command was bringing back to normal the number of bombers aloft at all times and those on fifteen-minute ground alert; Marshal Malinovsky, it was reported from Moscow, had been ordered to have "rocket troops and intercontinental rocket troops transferred from full combat alert to normal training and activity."

The war games were over. Since both Red and Blue became armed with nuclear weapons, no previous test had ever come so close to the real thing. The peace for our time the world has endured since 1945

had never been so nearly identical to war for our time. Never was the test so demanding or imposed on so many—a test of our leaders and of their people, of our people and of their people. We Americans, as well as our allies, have all been called upon and have given our measure. (But are there people anywhere, irrespective of their alignment, who have not felt that their very existence was at stake?)

Now that the war games are over, it is imperative to start reviewing the various actions and counteractions that took place. We must understand first of all how the confrontation turned out to be a game, and who was responsible for starting it, and what are the lessons to be learned. This will require a long, sustained effort, but it is not too

early to attempt drawing some tentative conclusions. As in the traditional, old-fashioned war games, all conclusions cannot help being tentative. Yet the lessons learned and their cumulative impact may turn out to be decisive.

There is the question of victory and defeat. These old and elemental terms must be used in a so-to-speak way, sheltered from their literal significance with an abundance of "quote-unquote. All the basic issues on which our will and that of the Soviets was tested became manageable when their literal meaning got so diluted as to be nearly unrecognizable. "Inspection," indeed "on-site inspection," came to be an exercise in picture-taking, high above the site. "Verification" was the name adopted for a peek at the lifting of tarpaulins covering crates with something or other inside. And let's not talk about inspection and verification by the United Nations. U Thant, after a futile attempt to apply the Taft-Hartley cooling-off technique, rushed to Cuba to offer Castro reassurances about the sacredness of his sovereignty, and suggested to him that some kind of UN presence (on site, to be sure, but not inspecting) could be a guarantee against aggression. Guess who the aggressor might have been.

Yet there is no doubt that a number of these so-to-speak or let's-pretend operations had a positive, effective function, if for no other reason than that both adversaries agreed on them and therefore turned an imminent war into an exercise in gamesmanship.

Nearly everything about this Cuban affair is baffling, and there are too many mysterious and even sinister factors that must become known to make mature judgment possible. Some of the things that happened may never be known. Take what President Kennedy said

at his press conference about the presence in Cuba "of a number of Soviet ground combat units" charged with the "protection of offensive weapons systems. Protection against whom? Castro's army? To what extent did Castro know about the weapons system in his country—not to speak of how to use it? Castro will never tell, nor will Mikoyan.

As to why it all happened, there can be no doubt, and no research is needed. Khrushchev's action in sneaking nuclear weapons into Cuba can in no way be offset or, even less, become forgivable because of his promptness in carting them out. Yet in some sections of opinion in allied countries, and to a minor degree in our own, there seems to be something like a tendency to nominate Khrushchev for the next Nobel Peace Prize. If war has been avoided, if ultimate destruction has turned into gamesmanship it is only and exclusively due to our President and to our country. Had not the President acted as he did at the time he did, had the Soviet atomic batteries been unveiled in Cuba, then both Soviet recklessness and despair on our side would inevitably have pulled the trigger of all those weapons that remained unfired.

With all the qualifications and the quote-unquotes the war games demand, we have won. There is enough hard reality in our victory and their retreat to give to the Cuban episode an immense exemplary significance. Total nuclear war can be avoided only if we go on winning, and don't let the fruits of victory be taken from us.

Controversy had been crushed. The editor frowned as he drank his beer. He thought of the American legion, Alger Hiss, Eleanor Roosevelt, and maybe even the bomb. (Bang, bang, you're dead Santa Claus!) He drank his beer and pondered these things and then he did a funny thing. He leaned over and kissed the girl with the sugar, sweet, southern voice. And this was the way the world would end — we all hoped!

## Assemblies Grant Education More

(From the Joint Office of Institutional Research, Washington.) State legislatures across the country appropriated \$1.8 billion in state tax funds for higher education in 1962-63, a gain of 24.5 percent over a two-year period, according to a recent report.

This compares with an increase of 22.7 percent in the previous two-year period, 1959-61. State tax appropriations must be compared on a two-year basis, since most state legislatures make bi-annual appropriations.

The report was prepared by Visiting Professor M. M. Chambers of the University of Michigan and published by the Joint Office of Institutional Research, Washington, D. C.

The 50-state figure provided for teaching programs, organized research, agricultural and engineering experiment stations, hospitals,

or continued. "I say that it is the solemn duty of every legislator in this assembly to vote for this resolution. It is their duty as legislators? It is their duty as human beings!" (Christmas is commercialism! Christmas is commercialism! Christmas is commercialism!)

There was a brief silence in the room — then a burst of commotion. Several legislators were on their feet screaming — seeking recognition from the chair. A member of the fraternity party received this recognition. He held several sheets of paper in his hand making a dramatic gesture. (Mine enemy grows redder)

"Mr. Chairman, I have here in my hand something so important that it concerns not only the legislature but the safety of the United States of America!" The next sentence he shouted. "I have documented proof that there are exactly 27 card carrying communists sitting in this assembly!" (Christmas is a holiday! Christmas is a holiday! Christmas is a holiday!)

Some members of the legislature knew in the back of their minds that they had heard this speech made in a movie or somewhere not too long ago, but the room had been caught up in too much excitement for them to think. Visions of the American Legion, Alger Hiss, and Eleanor Roosevelt began to float around in the room as angry voices shouted and cursed. (If I had a hammer, I'd bash my opponents' brains out!)

The editor continued to scribble. He wanted a beer, but this was controversial. He dared not leave. He smiled.

A pretty co-ed received the chair's recognition. She spoke in a sugar, sweet, southern voice which hinted of moonlight nights of untold bliss. The room became quiet again, but the visions of the American Legion, Alger Hiss, and Eleanor Roosevelt remained.

"Mr. Chairman," she drawled in her sugar, sweet, southern voice. Someone sighed in the back of the room. Was it the editor? The three visions began to disappear as the new vision of Dr. Freud began to float near the co-ed. (All the world is a Skinner box.)

"Mr. Chairman, I don't think there are any communists in this assembly!" she drawled in her sugar, sweet, southern voice. "And I also think that Christmas is very, very, good for America and everybody. So let's not argue about it."

Something akin to an organic shock of satisfaction spread through the legislature like Lolita chasing Humbert Humbert or Humbert Humbert chasing Lolita. What chance did the American Legion, Alger Hiss, or Eleanor Roosevelt have? (What chance do any of us have?) None! Christmas had been saved!

The legislature adjourned, and the legislators went back to their dorms and fraternities thinking of mistletoe, a Johnny Mathis Christmas album, snow, a deserted cabin, fire, soft red lips, and warm soft flesh. And this was the way the world would end?

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## Friday's Decision Correct

The Greensboro Daily News

President William Friday of the Consolidated University of North Carolina has forthrightly, and correctly, removed his name from those now under speculation as gubernatorial timber in 1964.

President Friday's educational mission in North Carolina is far too important to have it banded about as a political football by pressure groups or used as a stalking horse for others. When Dr. Frank Porter Graham, then president of the university, stepped down from his position to accept appointment as U. S. senator by Gov. Kerr Scott, his move, unfortunately, embroiled the university in politics at a level not in its best interests.

If another university president 12 years later became an acknowledged candidate for Governor, with all the trappings of a full-blown and

hard-fought campaign ahead, his action could not fail to make the university a central issue in the enveloping political struggle; and while a university should never hesitate to take on a fight when one is necessary, this would be the wrong fight at the wrong time and the wrong place.

Of course the university is already involved in the general politics of a forward-moving North Carolina. But it cannot afford to have its chief officials using their prestigious offices as stepping-stones into the active political arena.

The scurrilous and naturally anonymous literature now being distributed about a proposed Friday candidacy illuminates the vindictiveness of certain pressure groups. With all kinds of grosscurrents now flooding North Carolina — a new political competitiveness, crucial decisions in higher education and con-

trovery on athletic policies — men of expediency and ambition will naturally try to drag good and dedicated public servants like President Friday through the political quagmire. The very fact that these current attempts are anonymous tells enough about them. The mud will end up splattering those who try to smear it on others. And even some well-intentioned citizens who have been unknowingly used to attain objectives for others will wake up to the viciousness of the political game.

In the meantime President Friday has asserted his own determination to continue using his considerable administrative and educational skill in the dedicated task to which he pledged it when he became president of the Consolidated University of North Carolina. That job is honored most when it is under attack. And the man who holds the job now, we know, understands that.

## The Daily Tar Heel

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