

William E. Miller Of Lockport, N. Y.

Mr. Kirkpatrick, a Journalism senior at the University, is a resident of near Lockport, the hometown of Republican Vice Presidential candidate William Miller. Last summer he was a reporter for a New York newspaper, during which time he saw Mr. Miller in the hospital.

By CURRY KIRKPATRICK

William Miller, who has never been used to a position of defense, lay on his back in the hospital bed with the smell of antiseptic and bandages and the other smells you get in a hospital all around him.

He was talking to friends, reporters, and acquaintances who have known Bill Miller all his life and who have watched him closely as a small county assistant district attorney and through 14 years of Congress and now as a candidate for Vice President of the country.

Bill Miller was saying that he would be glad to release his financial statement as soon as the Democratic candidate had shown his because when the people see Bill Miller's, he will get the poor man's vote.

He smiled and everybody around him laughed because at the time it was just one of the many witty things this man who could one day be President was saying.

His friends have enjoyed this man a long time playing golf and shooting billiards and dealing poker. But Bill Miller is now out in the bigger game of trying to be elected to lead the country and it is too bad he can no longer be Bill Miller, because this is a candidate for Vice President and from here on it has to be William E. Miller.

This was in Buffalo General Hospital in late August when Bill Miller was getting a checkup for the long campaign which already seems too long.

It's been more than a month now that this wiry man with the coal-black hair and the sharp clothes has been traveling around the country trying to become Vice President.

And he is puzzling the persons who call themselves experts because they cannot figure him out and have now even given up trying.

He has a good speaking voice, better than any of the other men in the campaign, and his mind is sharper and quicker also.

The adjectives that come to mind about the way he spits out issues and answers like a machine-gun and refuses to back down or even break a straight face when somebody asks him something embarrassing are "vitriolic" or "acerbic" or even sometimes stronger than that.

One man said that he reminded him of the nice guy you meet at the country club whose views you don't like and disagree with but who you always meet again and have a drink with.

And that is about it. Because Bill Miller is a pleasant guy who is probably charming at parties and nice to be around.

He has a wife Stephanie who is all class and is not just along for the ride, and a country would

be proud to have her as First Lady. And he has four children including two girls who could be called nothing except dishes.

But after this campaign the pity of it is that they are not going to be the same, because a lot of people are going to hate Bill Miller after this campaign.

They are going to look at him and listen to him and read what he says and they are going to talk about it by using the word "gutter."

But the funny thing is that Bill Miller never saw a gutter in his life, because there are no gutters in Lockport, New York, where he was born and will live out his life.

Lockport is a small town, the seat of Niagara County, and what you'd call beautiful. It is right off Lake Ontario and it has streets with names like Oak and Elm and Locust and Walnut, and it loves Bill Miller and will vote for him even if he never did much for Lockport but put it on some political map.

It was here that he began his career and here that he started the speeches he will be giving until the third day of next month.

He is in North Carolina this week, a place which has a hard time identifying with Bill Miller.

Just as he has gone into rural New England and out into the Midwestern farmlands to tell people what he is like, and they just don't show up because they don't understand the slate-colored suits and the expensive shirts and cufflinks and the sophisticated walk.

They never heard anything either about a guy named Jimmy Walker who looked just like Bill Miller and who used these same things to captivate the largest city in the world more than 40 years ago.

They don't like a man who talks as though he'd rather be a Republican than an American.

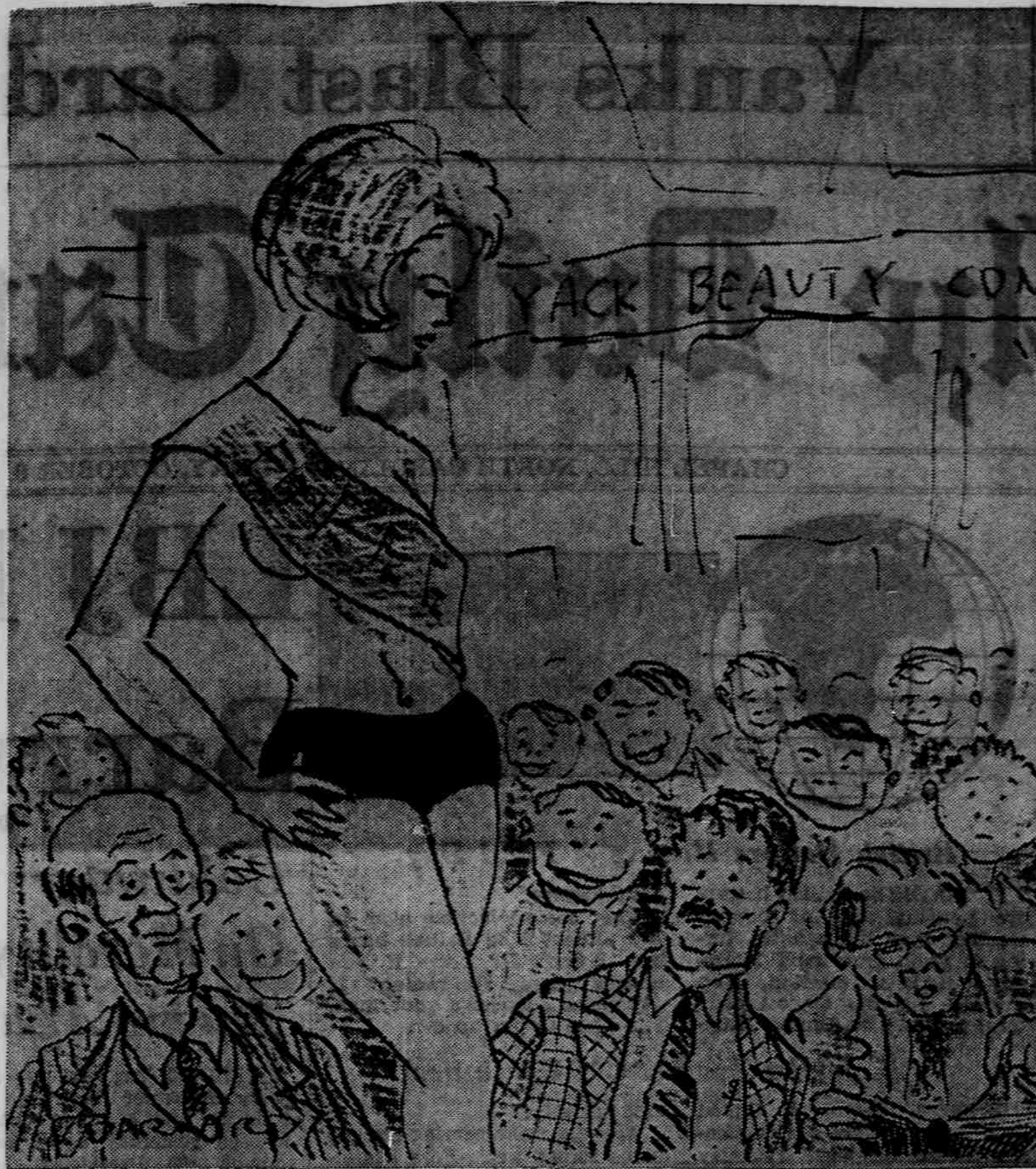
It may be a commentary on democracy and the free way of life and the American dream, this candidacy of Bill Miller or anyone, for that matter, coming out of a sleepy town in western New York with no credentials but a sharp tongue and a quick mind and trying to convince people he should be vice president of the country.

But it may be a tragedy too for the system like this where anyone can do anything, because Bill Miller, who may have never wanted it, was chosen to be a hatchet man, and now he can't find an effective hatchet.

You ask yourself why they couldn't have taken somebody else to run this race that can't possibly be won, because this certainly is not the right man.

And then you listen to him and you are tremendously entertained until you realize that he is talking about and playing around with a country, and it is your country.

When you come right down to it, when you ask yourself if this is the man you want to be second in charge of 190 million people, the answer to Bill Miller has got to be no.



Through The Glass Darkly

YRC Resolution Condemned

By CHUCK NEELY

It was with regret that I read in Wednesday's Daily Tar Heel that the College Young Republicans of North Carolina had passed a resolution condemning the United States National Student Association and urging all state colleges and universities to withdraw from USNSA.

Not only am I regretful that the YR's passed this resolution, but I am rather surprised at the negative attitude evinced by the resolution, for on the whole North Carolina's College Young Republicans are a positive-minded group whose political principles are conservative, but whose words and deeds in the past have always been geared toward instituting beneficial action for students and the state.

The YR's in North Carolina are conservative, not reactionary, and their ideals, their plans, their goals and aspirations are ones which could greatly aid the state.

Unlike the Democrats in North Carolina, the Republicans are not interested in maintaining the status quo which has produced vacillating leadership in the Governor's Mansion, legislative inefficiency in the General Assembly, and a backward retrospection among too many people in this state.

Since the YR's are a progressively conservative group, I fail

to see the logic of their stand on NSA, an organization which does have a liberal leadership, but also an organization which has taken many forward looking and genuinely constructive stands on student issues.

This summer I was fortunate enough to attend the 17th National Congress of NSA. The Congress, which lasted ten days, was held at the University of Minnesota in Minneapolis.

Frankly, I was not prepared to see what I saw—an active, highly articulate and influential group of conservatives from all over the country gathered at the Congress to make known their views. True, there were liberals there, even in some instances socialists (I suppose there may even have been a communist or two). But the majority of the students present were moderates, some left moderates, some right moderates, but most still very distinctly moderates.

I had been warned there would be many doctrinaire left wingers and indeed there were. They refused to compromise any of their principles and almost without exception they were voted down time after time after time.

According to the accounts of delegates who had attempted previous Congresses, the debate at the 17th Congress was lengthier, of higher quality and much more attuned to the needs of

students than at any previous Congress. Furthermore, it was generally conceded that the conservative faction was bigger, saner, and more effective than ever before.

As a YR and a moderate conservative, I was happy to see this, for these facts seemed to show me that NSA was not a communist conspiracy, was not an organization uncaring of student needs and was most definitely not "undemocratic in nature" as the YR resolution insinuated.

I thought the officers of NSA seemed to be moderate liberals, whose views might not be in accord with mine all the time, but were men who were genuinely interested in working for student welfare.

I think it is interesting to note that when Danny Boggs of Harvard University, without doubt the outstanding conservative spokesman of the Congress, was nominated for the position of Student Government Vice President, he was received with a great ovation from all of the delegates.

Boggs, if he had so wished, could have been elected to the national staff of NSA, but he did not choose to run. Here is the problem of the conservatives in NSA. We lack people who are willing to assume responsibility in the organization. The fault is ours, however, not that of NSA.

As the editors of the DTH pointed out in their thought-provoking editorial, the National Student Association provides a wide range of student benefits, from travel scholarships, to life insurance, to information and moral support designed to bolster student government all over the United States.

The Association has great potential but this potential can only be recognized if thoughtful individuals will take a part in its activities and this includes those representing all shades of the political spectrum.

As a conservative, a Young Republican and a firm believer in student action for student welfare, I urge the College Young Republicans of North Carolina to reconsider their unthinking and ill-considered condemnation of an organization whose principles are in the best traditions of constructive conservatism.

In the future, let us work to strengthen NSA by sending more conservatives to its Congresses, but let us not belie our own conservative philosophy by seeking to destroy that which should be preserved.

The Daily Tar Heel solicits and is happy to print columns written by any member of the University community.

All material should be typed triple-spaced and turned into the Associate Editor two to three days before publication is desired. All student columnists are requested to turn in material regularly each week.

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A Theologian Fails In Politics

UNC is visited today by William Stringfellow, author and theologian. He will be honored at a private luncheon at noon, and will speak at Howell Hall at 8 p.m. on the spectacular topic, "God, Guilt and Goldwater."

Mr. Stringfellow can hardly be expected to say that God and the Senator are on the same side.

In an article which appeared recently in the Christian Century under the Stringfellow byline, Mr. Goldwater is pictured as a tool of the fascists and America comes out reeking of totalitarian influences and threats because of the Senator's presence inside her borders.

Mr. Stringfellow pictures Gen. Edwin Walker, Gov. George Wallace, a group of neo-Nazis in Germany, the Ku Klux Klan and Robert Welch not just as Goldwater supporters, but as the kind of people you might expect to find at one of Barry's dinner parties.

"Even Negroes considered 'Uncle Toms' by their people are excluded from political recognition (by the Goldwater camp)," Mr. Stringfellow writes. "Opponents suffer vilification and threats of bodily harm . . . Inquisitions began to purge the Republican Party."

Really? Mr. Stringfellow has some awfully interesting information, but Walker and Welch are certainly far from the GOP National Committee, and as for the Nazis calling the shots . . . ridiculous.

Nor do we find any more palatable Mr. Stringfellow's constant attempts to make Mr. Goldwater into a second Hitler, and thus bolster his claim that the nation is on the road to totalitarianism. (In this attempt, he hints that a key part of the Senator's campaign strategy concerns the premise that "falsehoods unstintingly repeated will be believed," a direct reference to Hitler. He also makes use of these phrases: "The Cow Palace at times rang with echoes from the Munich beer hall" and "How much do these days in the 1960's resemble the 1930's in Germany?")

Even when Stringfellow relents a bit and advises that Goldwater might not be so extreme as Hitler, he continues to drill on the theme that Barry "attracts totalitarians, and his candidacy has already given them a home in a major political party." He concludes by saying, "The governor of Mississippi warned the other day that 1964 may see America's last free election. For once he is right."

You Scratch My Back, I'll . . .

Tuesday night at the giant Democratic rally in Raleigh, President Lyndon B. Johnson said, "After you go to the polls in November and vote for Democrats from the courthouse to the White House, I'm going to enjoy working with your

Dick Nixon

Probably the least expected statement of the week was made by Richard Nixon when he praised the nation's newspapers and magazines for their "accurate" coverage of the presidential campaign.

Now we've been following Mr. Nixon for several years, and after his 1962 blast at the "anti-Nixon" press, his endorsement of the 1964 campaign coverage reminds us of the time we saw the head of the Women's Christian Temperance Union at a cocktail party.

One statement by Nixon was especially interesting. He noted that while a majority of political reporters aren't sympathetic to GOP candidate Barry Goldwater, he thought they were making "a very deliberate attempt to report accurately."

Possible translation: "I can't think of anything very good to say about the guy, either."

With quotes like these, one begins to wonder whether it is the subject or the author who is supposed to be an extremist.

Concerning Mr. Goldwater's political supporters, we can see every reason for Gen. Edwin Walker and Gov. George Wallace to vote for the Senator. All are conservatives, though for different reasons, and thus Barry will probably rack up two votes.

But as for the other subversive or suspicious characters and groups, so what? Gus Hall and Harry Bridges and Carl Braden and B. Elton Cox and their kind will most likely mark the Democratic side of the ballot, but does that mark President Johnson as a Communist or fellow traveler or, in the case of Rev. Cox, an inflammatory demagogue? Of course not.

And what about the "purge" of the GOP? Is it being led by the million and a half Americans who voted for Goldwater in the primaries? Or by the 800 GOP delegates who cast their ballots for him at San Francisco? Or by Dwight D. Eisenhower, Richard Nixon, William Scranton and Robert Taft, Jr., all of whom are supporting Barry?

And what about the "traffic in racism" which Mr. Stringfellow credits the Goldwater camp with exploiting? Unfortunately, he seems to have forgotten the Senator's past stands on civil rights, his membership in the NAACP, and his reasons for opposing the Civil Rights Bill this summer. But apparently an improved memory would not help much, for Mr. Stringfellow relies on such adjectives as "wickedness" and "recklessness" to describe the Republican candidate's civil rights philosophy.

Few can take exception to Mr. Stringfellow's reputation as an excellent writer and knowledgeable theologian, but when it comes to politics we are inclined to wonder just who is the extremist. Politicians are fair game for criticism, but that criticism should also be fair if it is to be credible to its audiences.

Barry Goldwater should not and probably will not be President of the United States, because his qualifications are weak and his program will not satisfy a majority of Americans. But it is almost impossible to comprehend him as a tool of the Nazis and the racists, and Mr. Stringfellow's remarks must be classed with all the other poorly conceived and misdirected scare stories, from the left and the right, that have plagued this country in this important election year.

new governor, Dan Moore."

Wednesday night at the Dixie Classic Fair in Winston-Salem, Dan K. Moore, Democratic nominee for governor, said, "I have said from the beginning, time and time and time again, I am for the Democratic Party from top to bottom . . . and if there is anybody . . . who does not know the name (of the man at the top) . . . it is Lyndon Baines Johnson."

And so the ancient game of "I scratch your back, you scratch mine" is once more played, and once more apparently successful.

The result: North Carolina seems assured once more of being firmly in the Democratic column in November.

Politics, despite all its talk about "party unity," is still "every man for himself," and Dan Moore could not be certain of keeping the conservative Democratic vote if he endorsed Johnson without getting any help from Washington.

But the tremendous excitement generated by the President's visit probably has put the state firmly on his side, and it has made it possible for Dan Moore to say openly what he felt all along: Lyndon Johnson should be President of the United States.

And all it took was a little backscratching to make him say it aloud.

Otelia Back Again On Lenoir Patrol

By OTELIA CONNOR

Yesterday I went over to a table at Lenoir and put one arm around the student's neck, gave him a hug, and told him he was the sweetest thing on campus.

He looked pleased but surprised, for just the day before I had gone to his table and told him I didn't allow him to ball up his napkin and throw it on the table when he finished his meal. I asked him how many times I had corrected him. He said I had gotten after him so many times, he couldn't remember.

There are some students whom I wouldn't think of correcting, because they couldn't take it. But this student is the perfect gentleman.

Last night a student sat behind me in the TV room, chewing and popping his gum. I said to him, "Look here, no gum popping behind me." He ceased his loud chewing, but in a minute or so gave another loud pop. When I looked around, he said it was an accident and threw the gum in the waste basket. Gum-chewing in public is out of the question.

One student comes in Lenoir every day and swings one leg over the back of the chair and seats himself. (This was a new

one on me). I haven't called him on it, but I did call a foreign student who apologized graciously, and has not done it since.

Young people don't seem to realize that behavior should be more restrained in the presence of ladies. What otherwise would be all right among his own age group, and his own kind, is out of place under different circumstances.

During a tea at Graham Memorial for the foreign students in May, Dr. Howell asked me what I thought of the manners of the foreign students, and if they were better than ours? I told him they were excellent, and probably a bit more polished and suave than the general run of our manners, but the foreign students are no sweeter or finer than our students.

Recently a student told me I must have the manners all straightened out at UNC, as I had not been writing about them lately.

Well, there is plenty of room for improvement, but I think the manners have improved greatly since I started my "manners crusade," indicating that the students do want to be recognized when they go out into the world, as the Carolina Gentleman.



By ARMISTEAD MAUPIN, JR.

Concern is mounting at a local delicatessen over the Presidential candidacy of Sen. Barry Goldwater.

A recent random poll seems to indicate that most of the patrons of that eating establishment are fearful that their moderate outlook will not be represented if the Arizona senator is elected on November 3.

"This Goldwater character scares me," declared Brunhilda Krebs as she attempted to disentangle her attractive brown hair from the corned beef on rye she was eating. "I don't like the way he's always saying bad things about Communism. You gotta be suspicious of somebody who's always saying bad things about Communism."

Miss Krebs' sentiments were echoed by Gunther Pratt, a junior from New York City whose ample red beard was accentuated by a single brass earring.

"Moderation has always been my guide," Pratt said, "and I expect it in a political candidate. Sen. Goldwater is just too rash for my taste."

"His extremism bothers me, too," said a winsome dramatics major from Kansas. "In fact, it bothers all of the kids in the MCNSR (Marxist Committee for Non-violent Social Revolution). Our group has always felt that

moderation is the key to good government."

"I am really disturbed by Sen. Goldwater's radical, irrational outlook," remarked a young man wearing Lebanese tennis shoes and a knee-length leather vest. "My cousin Bernice and I are so worried about his impulsive actions that we are planning to fast on the Post Office lawn the week before the election."

A young lady sharing a cup of coffee with Pratt expressed the heartfelt consensus of the group. "The forces of moderation must win in this election. Some of us are even hecking our Bob Dylan albums to pay for a non-violent riot in protest of Goldwater's extremist activities. If that doesn't work, we'll lie down in the streets."

"Goldwater is a warmongering, Fascist fink!" declared a demonstrative, dark-haired girl as she banged her canvas booksack against the delicatessen wall. "He's highstrung, emotional, overwrought, misguided and insane!"

She further emphasized her point by slamming her hipboots against a nearby table leg.

Pratt commended the young lady for her fervor and drew thunderous applause from those assembled when he shouted that "extremism in defense of moderation is always a virtue."