

'Just A Subtle Reminder To Stand Up When Ladies Enter The Room!'

Whither The GOP After November?

The Daily Tar Heel
72 Years of Editorial Freedom

Chapel Hill
Site of the University
North Carolina
which first
opened its doors
in January
1795

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An Echo Is Okay, If...

As the time for fall elections draws near, we are reminded of the fellow who ran for sophomore class president several years ago with the platform, "I will abolish the office if elected."
He didn't win, but the fellow who did accomplished so little that he might as well have gone ahead and abolished the post anyway.
But this is nothing out of the ordinary for class officers.
In our stay at UNC, we can count the effective class presidents on the fingers of one hand—Jim Brame, Bob Spearman, Dick Vinroot, Ray Farris and

Larry Ehrhart are about the only ones that come to mind.
So it's that time of year again—the parties are getting ready to nominate a slate of officers, and we hope they will choose their candidates with at least some consideration of their ability.
It is a cruel hoax to play on a class when the parties pull two miserable candidates out of the bag to run for office against each other.
If there is to be an echo, rather than a choice, we hope it will be an echo of two people who can get the job done.

WKIX Gets A Rival - W???

Now that the Carrier Current is almost certain to be a reality on campus in the near future, a problem arises—what call letters should the student station have?
Of course, we could tag it WUNC, but that's already taken by the University's FM voice and, anyway, it's not particularly original.
So what could it be?
Carolina is known as the center of liberality, so we could have WADA, or if we wanted reaction, it could be WKKK or WYAF.
How about naming it after a person? WDWC would be good, as Don Curtis was the guiding light of the project, but

the initials are also those of Don Carson, and we doubt the Student Party would stand for that.
Of course, we prefer WDTN, but the Student Party wouldn't stand for that, either.
Naming it for our administration leaders would be nice (WWCF, WPFSS), but then the campus would be accused of brown-nosing.
The state politicians probably would suggest WRFS (Red Festering Sore), while the local crew would like WWSO (We Shall Overcome.)
But thank heaven there's one tag they won't put on the campus' new radio station.
WRAL is already taken.

The NAACP Chooses Sides

The Charlotte Observer
The NAACP's reluctant endorsement of Democrat Dan K. Moore for governor caused little more than a ripple in the pool of state politics.
This segment of the state's Negro leadership was in a quandary and might have caused waves instead of ripples. If Negroes were going to be asked to "bolt" the Democratic Party at the state level, this was the year.
Candidate Moore, though generally considered a moderate on race, is closely tied to the defeated segregationist candidate, Dr. I. Beverly Lake. Negro voters are aware that the Lake-Moore coalition conceivably could send Lake to the U.S. Senate or to the N. C. Supreme Court. Nor has Moore given them any convincing assurance that the progressive race policies of the Sanford administration will be continued.
But the NAACP leaders apparently considered the alternatives to be even less satisfactory. They care less for Sen. Goldwater than for any presidential candidate in years. The number of Negroes who will vote for him will be infinitely small. But serious difficulties would have been presented to any Negro political leader who sought to educate or to persuade his people to "cross over" or to "go fishing" on the governor's race while voting Democratic on the rest of the ticket.
Perhaps an even more important factor in the Negroes' decision to endorse Moore, however, is their loyalty to the Democratic Party itself.
In his new book, "White and Black: Test of a Nation," Samuel Lubell points out that the Negro's party loyalty has traditionally been among the last to dissolve in times of change. It was not until 1936 that Negroes swung away from their historic loyalty to the Republican Party—that was four years later than the other groups who joined the Roosevelt coalition. The same pattern was reflected by Negroes in state and local elections.
Lubell makes a further point. This abiding loyalty tends to reduce the effectiveness of the Negro bloc vote. If the vote is "in the pocket" of one party, as the Solid South vote had until recently

been in the Democrats' pocket, that vote is soon taken for granted. And the opposition party, knowing there is little chance of winning that vote, advances no policies or programs designed to appeal to it.
In time, of course, the Negro bloc vote will be weakened by the movement of its members into the economic middle class, and they will begin to vote less predictably.
In the meantime, their inability to "switch hit" at the polls means that their political weight is considerable lighter than it might be.
The War Ends
Throughout the 72 years of its existence, the Daily Tar Heel has seldom, if ever shied away from controversy, crisis or conflict. In fact, homeless arguments looking for a place to start seem to migrate to the DTH office, knowing they will be nourished and kept warm for months (or even years), often receiving gigantic headlines in the bargain. But now a battle is raging on the editorial page which we feel obligated to arrest, especially since we did not start it.
We refer, of course, to the epistollic battle of the sexes now cluttering the "Letters to the Editor" column. It has largely been confined to charges and counter-charges about personal appearance and attitudes, and similar age-old campus questions.
If we really thought that these problems would ever be solved, we would be content to solicit ever-larger volumes of student commentary concerning them, for one of our obligations to the campus lies in providing a forum for opinion. But these conflicts began when Eve first criticized Adam for having his fig leaf on crooked and not paying attention to her new hair-do, and they will not be solved by repetition and name-calling in the DTH.
So, please—no more silly letters on this silly subject. If you have truly enlightened comments, fine.
Our position on the coed? Girls are where you find 'em, man.



Letters To The Editors

Better Arms, Girls Sought

Tomb Suggested To New Yorkers

Editors, The Tar Heel:
In reference to the two gentlemen from New York whose views on manners of "rude and obnoxious" northern students appeared in the Oct. 8 issue of the DTH, I would like to point out a few facts which these crusaders have seemingly overlooked.
First of all, Messieurs Wolfe and Grier, there has been no attempt on the part of anyone to invade "our campus." Those who come to Chapel Hill from another section of the country are here because of the excellent educational opportunities afforded them by the University.
Just what gives you the right to assume that all the "loud, raucous, unintelligible clamor" that disturbs your meditations while sitting in the Pine Room is caused by students from the North? Do these students wear large signs bearing their hometown addresses, thus justifying your ridiculous contention? Perhaps the Reconstruction Period has reappeared and the Pine Room is now under Northern martial law. Really now, gentlemen!
May I assure you that not all Yankees are bent on "sneaking into line in Lenoir," as you suggest. If you want to find a really quiet place to sit why not try a coffin? No one will bother you there.
Mike Iannarella
111 Avery

Stronger Defense Held Necessary

Editors, The Tar Heel:
The overriding issue of this Presidential campaign seems to be nuclear irresponsibility and national defense. Johnson implies that Goldwater is trigger-happy and will press the button. Barry says he will never start a war and charges that LBJ is scrapping the buttons, thus weakening our defenses.
Who is right? Any question of Goldwater's irresponsibility is theoretical. There is substantial evidence, however, to support Barry's charges against the present administration.
Not one major new weapons system has been initiated by the Democrats in four years. Moreover, the planned number of missiles has been greatly reduced. Manned bombers are being phased out entirely and replaced with missiles having only a fraction of their power.
At present, our total nuclear power is 28,570 megatons, most of it deliverable by bomber. The B-52 carries more destructive power than 62 Minuteman missiles. Yet by the early 1970's, our only nuclear striking force, of any consequence, will be about 2000 Minuteman and Polaris missiles.
This will decrease our long-range megatonnage to the vicinity of 1,656. A missile defense is also highly inflexible

and subject to many malfunctions.
Must we again relearn the consequences of unpreparedness? Will only a world wide Pearl Harbor wake us from our apathy?
To be weak is to court disaster. Only by maintaining a mixed force of modern weapons, can we hope to survive in this world of rapid technological obsolescence and innovation. No one can guarantee peace, but Johnson's policy of unilateral disarmament surely invites eventual war.
Paul F. King
411 Ruffin

Lonely Hearts Column Needed

Editors, The Tar Heel:
When I saw the letter from "The Carolina Gentlemen," I couldn't help but cheer. It is encouraging to know that there are still some people who are not apathetic toward girl-boy relationships on this campus.
During the time since I first arrived at Carolina, I have noticed a rather heavy coolness between boy and girl associations. If any girls at UNC are lonely, it is probably their own fault. Besides wearing pins and rings that could easily be taken for frat pins and wedding bands, most of the girls have the manners of a Raleigh debutante.
Recently as my roommate and I were leaving Lenoir Hall, there was the usual cloudburst and people were scattering everywhere. We were behind two girls who were without any umbrella; so we walked them back to their dorm. As soon as we reached the porch, the girls ran in without so much as a thank you or a go to hell or anything. Besides the wet clothes and the double pneumonia, the whole thing was a traumatic experience because we didn't believe any girls could be so rude.
When the "Carolina Gentlemen" went looking for coeds and didn't find any they should have thanked their lucky stars because when boy meets girl on UNC campus, one of two things usually happens.
The girl can say no, and the boy walks away feeling like he was in a head-on collision with an iceberg, or the girl can say yes. And so disregarding the girl's small girl ring, the boy takes the girl in hand and heads for the Arboretum.
Unfortunately for the boy, some big stud who claims he's the girl's steady confronts the pair, and the boy's Blue Cross rates double.
Granted, not every boy can date a beauty queen, but at least everyone can date. The girls, being greatly outnumbered by the boys here at UNC, can play hard to get now, but they should remember that they are not going to have this advantage always, and the coeds should comply accordingly.
As for the "Cornered Coeds," maybe the DTH can run a

lonely hearts column. Just to get the ball rolling, I'll add my name to the kitty. I am 20 years old; I have black hair, blue eyes and a red-and-white late model car. Who knows, maybe I'll get to meet one of the "Cornered Coeds" before I graduate.
Herbert B. Greene III
709 Graham

Coed Reputation Causes Ill Will

To: Dateless Campus Cuties:
Now that the "dateless" controversy has entered its third week, I thought I'd add my few thoughts to the fire.
First, our coeds are among the best-dressed in any college women in the country. Although most of them dress identically, they nevertheless dress in excellent taste. So rule out the "drab, listless" remarks of Messrs. Richman, Wolfe and Frier. Dress is not really the issue here.
The reason is deeper. It goes back two years, or more. Let's say you're a freshman boy, young, fuzzy-faced, perhaps innocent. You go to your first lecture and sit down next to a dated campus cutie. "Good morning," you stammer. Her nose pops coldly into the atmosphere. She says nothing.
You open a door for little Miss Madras—never a thank you. Smile at an upperclasswoman—you receive a cold stare. Ask Weejuwoman for a date—she laughs in your face. Add up enough of these incidents—they equal resentment.
So our male frosh go to Greensboro, or Raleigh, or anywhere else, just to find a friendly female face. And so do the sophomores. And so do the juniors and so do many of the seniors. For, they remember.
Maybe, dateless ones, it isn't your fault. Perhaps snobby coeds before you have ruined this generation, but then, are you ruining the present freshman class for those who follow you?
David C. Knesel
Junior Class

HEELPRINTS

We see where State Treasurer Edwin Gill called for Democratic unity again at the Vance-Aycock Dinner this past week. Looks like another attempt of the moderates to gild the lily-white Lake wing of the party.
Definition: Money — something that things run into and people run out of.
President Johnson says that Goldwater seems to be running against the Presidency, rather than for it. Well, you know how it is, Lyndon—some people are against everything.
With those Eastern North Carolina rivers kicking up such a fuss, we suggest they change the name of the Neuse to the Nuisance.

By PETE WALES
Associate Editor
What will happen to the Republican Party after Nov. 3? This is the question that attracts speculation now that the outcome of the election itself appears to be a near certainty.
Despite the fact that the version of Republicanism espoused by the militant right wing backers of Barry Goldwater will go down to defeat in November, it is still a force that will have to be reckoned with in the immediate future.
This movement, called totalitarianism by William Stringfellow in his lecture here last week, has been given a certain amount of legitimacy that it never had before in our history by the very fact of Goldwater's nomination.
Never in our memory has totalitarian extremism such as that espoused by Robert Welch of the Birch Society or that of the Ku Klux Klan been condoned and endorsed and even exploited by a candidate of a major political party.
This complete reaction against everything new and progressive, against social change itself, has come as a result of a society that is becoming increasingly large and specialized and out of the understanding and control of the average individual American.
The virtues of individualism seem to many to have disappeared in a society where social and moral values are themselves in a state of upheaval and change.
Urbanization and automation are now facts of our society. Some scientists have said that we are on the verge of even another industrial revolution, only this one is even more extensive than the last. As this new urbanized and specialized society develops, new problems develop and new solutions are called for.
One cannot talk about private initiative to a Negro family of 13 living in a dingy one-room flat in the middle of Harlem. It takes a good deal more than individualism just to walk around the block safely.
Our new society has evolved and is evolving extremely rapidly and it has left and is leaving victims in its wake, people who cannot do anything about their condition without some outside catalytic force. Under conditions imposed upon them by our new society, these people can do nothing but detract from our society.
For those who have survived financially, the problem now seems to be where to go from

here. How does one assert oneself in society and make a mark?
Generally the direction has been to preserve one's earnings and one's security. Immediately villains are conjured up who are attempting to destroy security by changing things.
The two villains this year are Negroes and the Federal government in that order. Stringfellow described the race issue as "the eye of the hurricane." This is the focus of present social change and as this problem is solved, our entire society will be changed with it.
One cannot solve the problems existing in Harlem today without extensive reallocation of societal values and resources.
Reaction of the sort that is running rampant this fall among many of Goldwater's newly legitimized supporters is the most frightening thing that could happen to this country at a time when all its attention is desperately needed to solve the pressing problems of the day.
There is much to criticize and much to discuss that has real relevance to a dynamic America, but Goldwater's Republicans have thus far reflected only the symptoms and not the problems themselves.
If Goldwater comes close in November and some of the liberal and moderate Republicans like Scott, Keating and Romney can win, there is strong hope for the Republican Party to redirect itself and rid itself of the elements of totalitarian reaction.
If, however, Goldwater loses by a landslide, the Democrats run the danger, especially under Lyndon Johnson, of overextending themselves to a point where they would become so large and so inclusive as to be open to splits within a loosely bound structure and ideology.
A politician like Johnson might be able to hold the coalition together, but he will be around for a limited time. Meanwhile, a militant reactionary party could develop which would be far more cohesive and able to capitalize on any split that appears.
As Stringfellow told a luncheon gathering last Friday, the smartest thing to do now is to register Republican and support the ousted liberals and moderates. For it is the preservation of a two-party system as we have always known it that is at stake in this election.
The most exciting battle for liberal Republicanism is taking place now in New York between Robert Kennedy and incumbent Sen. Kenneth Keating. We shall have more to say on this race later this week.

Co-Perambulation Directed By IBM

The Daily Kansan
Walking across the campus this fall, so far one thing is extremely noticeable. Men and women are not, I repeat, are not walking together. This is bad. They should be walking together.
Since we live in a society where the male species is expected eventually to cohabit with a member of the female species, in the majority of cases at least, something must be done. Nothing drastic, of course, but something sane, sensible and workable.
The answer of course is as always right under our nose. Its name is IBM 7040-1401. For those of you who are unfamiliar with this is the University's new computer system.
Our not unique but sensible plan proceeds.
When a new student receives an application for enrollment he would also receive a questionnaire. This also applies to members of our fairer sex.
The questionnaire would ask the following questions. A physical description of the subject is of course of prime importance.
The subject's political and religious beliefs, attitudes toward minority and majority groups, goals, and important ideals. The subject's ideal of a perfect mate stressing the

qualities this mate should possess.
Then, when all this highly important information is finally gathered together, Mr. IBM 7040-1401 can go to work. Our University computer system can separate, analyze and reassemble these facts and with a blinking of lights, the rolling of drums and the blaring of trumpets everyone on campus will be mated with the person most ideally suited for their companionship.
Think of all the havoc this would eliminate, especially around the freshman women's dorms when the new crop of lovelies moved in every year.
The individual would receive a slip of paper with the name and telephone number of his and her ideally suited companion.
Think of all the wear and tear this would save the fathers of our KU females. Especially those unsuspecting fathers who bring their daughters to school that one chaotic weekend at the beginning of every school year.
Can you imagine the wild and woolly thoughts that run violently through Daddy's head as he pulls up in front of the dorms and 300 members of the male sex descend upon his pride and joy. Remember, Daddy was once a boy too.
Anyway, Mr. 7040-1401 would solve all mental anguish that our male-female society creates.
But, until this becomes a reality and we must exist under our present system of boy-girl relationships, let's try to solve this problem without the help of mechanization!
Men! Women! Unite!
Men! Women! Co-perambulate.
Please.