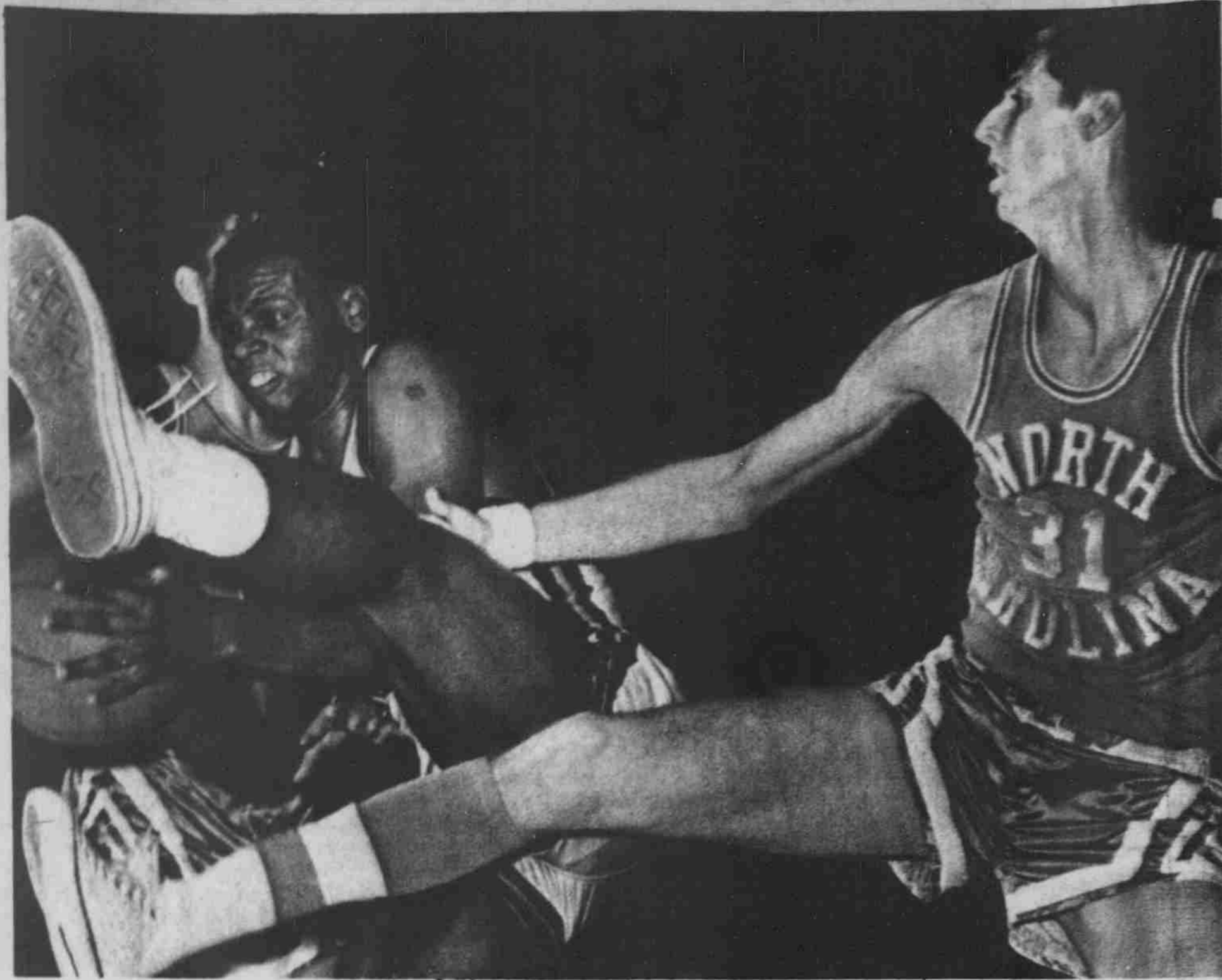


Considerable cloudiness and rather mild today with scattered showers. High 56-64. Occasional rain or scattered showers tonight and Monday. Turning cooler Monday.

The Daily Tar Heel

75 Years of Editorial Freedom

The Student Party will elect officers tonight at 7:30 in 111 Murphree. Student Body Vice-President Jed Dietz will speak.



Vanderbilt's Perry Wallace Takes Rebound From UNC's Bill Bunting

Commodores Too Quick Vandy Stuns Heels, 89-76

Special To The DTH
NASHVILLE, Tenn. — North Carolina, made sluggish by a quick, speedy Vanderbilt team, fell to its first loss of the year here Saturday night 89-76 after two opening wins.
The nation's fifth-ranked team let this one get out of reach in the first half when the Commodores opened up a seven point lead with three straight baskets in the last minute.
Not until late in the second period did North Carolina show signs that it wanted to make a real comeback when it halved an eight point deficit from 63-55 to 65-61.
In the spurt Larry Miller, who took game scoring honors

with 25 points, made two baskets, and Dick Grubar got one while the Commodores could manage only a free throw by Bo Wyenandt.
However, Vanderbilt quickly opened up its lead to 10 points, and Carolina never came closer than eight for the remainder of the evening.
Unbeaten Vanderbilt, now 3-0 and ranked eleventh in the nation, was clearly the Tar Heels' superior throughout.
During the first 20 minutes of play the Commodores neutralized Carolina's height advantage with a quick defense that kept the ball outside. When the Tar Heels were able to bring it in they got the points they wanted.

6-10 Rusty Clark had eight points at the half as he hit on all but two of six field goal opportunities. Miller, the object of Vandy's defensive intentions, was allowed only two field goals in four attempts for four points.
Foul trouble also played a hand in the Tar Heels' first half woes. Both Charlie Scott and Joe Brown, who had six points each at the half, were tagged for three personals.
Scott eventually fouled out with 3:46 remaining and Carolina trailing 75-65. He finished with 18 points, while Clark had 15.
Vanderbilt put all five of its starters in double figures. Tom Hagan, who came into

the game with a 31 point average, led his mates with 19 points. Wyenandt scored 18, Kenny Campbell 16 and Perry Wallace, a 6-5 center who played a couple of inches taller, 15.
Gene Lockyear did a fine job as a reserve for the winners as he scored eight points.
The Tar Heels kept the game on even terms most of the first half before Vanderbilt made its closing spurt. They held their last lead of the game at 5:02 when Clark got one of his few opportunities inside.
Vanderbilt quickly scored three baskets, two by Lockyear, to give them the lead
(Continued on Page 5)

Big Hoax Greet's Cox

By TERRY GINGRAS
of The Daily Tar Heel Staff
"J. P. Cox, we love you!"
"Go home J. P.!"
"Go home!"
What would you do if you were an ordinary student at Columbia University, coming to Chapel Hill to spend a weekend with an old friend, and were greeted at the Raleigh-Durham Airport by a

huge rally?
This was the situation facing J. P. Cox as he got off his plane at 9:55 Friday night.
The rally was organized by the pledge class of a UNC fraternal group. Mimeographed notices had been handed out a week before J. P.'s arrival proclaiming him a member of the President's Council on Stu-

dent-War relations. Needless to say this committee does not exist, but that did not deter students from organizing a vicious rally for J. P. Cox, the "notorious" hawk and right wing supporter of the war in Vietnam.
Students were even thoughtful enough to bring their own counter-demonstra-

tion. Most of the rally was pro-Cox, but a few negative yells were mixed in, just for effect.
Cox had no idea that any rally was waiting for him. His first inkling that something was going to happen came on the plane when the stewardess informed the puzzled Cox that he could get off at the end of the runway if he wanted to avoid the rally.
"She came down the aisle asking for passenger Cox," said J.P. "I don't know what she wanted. I was even more confused when she told me I could use the courtesy car if I wanted to avoid trouble."
Cox remained remarkably poised, getting off the plane and acknowledging the cheers of the demonstrators.
Cox played his role so smoothly that reporters from several local radio and television stations were completely fooled. The reporters were running around taking pictures and recording the demonstrators.
Cox remained calm even when called on to make a speech. He managed to deliver a suitably pro-war speech with coaching from one of the organizers of the rally, one of the few who actually knew what was going on.
"I've just come from New York," said Cox. "They've got a lot of dirty hippies running around." (Cox then stooped to get some coaching) "We know why we're in Vietnam! (cheers) We're there to fight for right and we'll be successful!"
In a more private moment, Cox admitted he "didn't know what to do" when greeted by the rally. "At least they took a good stand," said Cox.
Soon everyone left—the students pleased with a prank well done; the reporters still not realizing that it was a prank and J. P. Cox, student at Columbia University, still shaking his head with the wonder of it all.
A soldier, who will be sent to Vietnam in January, stood off to the side shaking his head: "If they want to fight all that bad, why don't they enlist and go over?"



'Demonstrators' Wait At Airport For Cox

DTH To Hold Reunion, Celebration For 75th Anniversary In February

The Daily Tar Heel will celebrate its 75th anniversary on Feb. 23 with a reunion of former editors and staff writers.
More than 600 persons have been invited to the celebration, according to the anniversary committee chairman Hugh Stevens, co-editor of The Daily Tar Heel from 1964-65.
CBS newscaster Charles Kuralt, a former editor, heads the list of speakers.
The paper was started in 1893 and became a daily in 1928 under editor Walter Spearman,

now a professor in the School of Journalism.
The first paper was edited by Charles Baskerville and Walter Murphree.
A special commemorative issue of the paper will be published during the weekend of celebrations.
Celebrations will last two days, according to Stevens, and include reunions for separate staffs and parties by local alumni.
The list of noted persons who used to be editors of staff members of the Daily Tar Heel

includes Edward Kidder Graham and Frank Porter Graham, educators and public servants; Lenoir Chambers, editor and publisher of the Norfolk Virginian Pilot and a Pulitzer Prize winner; novelist Thomas Wolfe, and Vermont C. Royster, editor of the Wall Street Journal.
Also, Shelley Rolfe, national sports-writer; E. Clifton Daniel, managing editor of the New York Times, and former N. C. governor Terry Sanford.
Other members of the anniversary committee include

Spearman, McNeill Smith, Orville B. Campbell, publisher of the Chapel Hill Weekly, James C. Wallace, and Chancellor J. Carlyle Sitterson.
Also, Edwin M. Yoder, editorial page editor for the Greensboro Daily News; Jonathan Yardley, book editor of the Greensboro Daily News; J. Maryon Saunders, UNC Alumni Secretary; current Daily Tar Heel editor Bill Amlong, and David Ethridge, publisher of the Carolina Financial Times.

**For Analysis
Of UNC Frosh
Cage Team,
See Page 5**

The Daily Tar Heel
World News BRIEFS
By United Press International

Viet Cong Apply For U.N. Office

UNITED NATIONS—Secretary General Thant said Saturday the Viet Cong had approached him about setting up an office in the United Nations.
Thant said it was his impression the National Liberation Front, the political arm of the Viet Cong, was not asking to go before the Security Council or the General Assembly.
He said what they wanted to maintain an office in New York as the Algerian National Liberation front did 10 years ago during the rebellion against France.
Thant said he sent the query to the U.S. Mission to determine whether visas would be available on that basis.

Special Unit To Try Draft Cases

WASHINGTON—The Justice Department Saturday established a special criminal unit to prosecute antiwar demonstrators who violate Selective Service laws or interfere with military recruiting. The action was announced in a joint statement by Draft Director Lewis B. Hershey and Atty. Gen. Ramsey Clark, who assured Hershey's critics that law-abiding demonstrators would "incur no penalty or other adverse action."
The unit will be responsible for prosecuting those who unlawfully aid or counsel others to evade the draft or violently interfere with the Selective Service system, the statement said.

Allies Smash Communists In Delta

SAIGON—American troops Saturday drove a North Vietnamese force gathering rice 375 miles northeast of Saigon into the blazing guns of U.S. Air Cavalrymen aboard helicopters. Report from the open paddy field said the U.S. assault killed 99 Communists and left the Americans practically unscathed with only four men wounded.

New and more bitter fighting was reported in the swamps of the Mekong River delta 100 miles southwest of Saigon where a force of about 1,000 South Vietnamese infantrymen and rangers with American advisers reported killing 365 Viet Cong Friday in what was described by the U. S. Command as "a smashing victory."

Saigon communiques Saturday afternoon said the rice field victory, the delta combat and fighting on the Bong Son Plain along the coast of the South China Sea had killed about 800 North Vietnamese and Viet Cong since last Wednesday.

Darrah: Colleges Need Girls

By GARY BOYLES
Special To The Daily Tar Heel
"Girls are the residence coleres ultimatened," says Bill Darrah, governor of Hinton-James.
"We want them to have alternate wings in the present dorms or have a dorm of their own close by."
Darrah feels girls would add to the social life and round out the total 'living-learning' concept of residence colleges on South Campus by adding the extra dimension that it now lacks.

"The idea of a residence college is the development of a small congeniality group in a large building," he said.
"The student shouldn't feel his dorm is just a place to sleep in. He needs friends and activities that he can share. We try to give him something to identify with. He must feel there is something for him."
Plans are under way to get professors to act as floor advisers and help the student realize the ideal faculty-student relationship.

If the idea works, they will be asked to stay in the colleges for several hours each day over the weekend to talk informally with students. This could be anything the student would want to talk over with an adult.
Darrah said he doesn't think the present floor system of eight persons to a suite promotes isolation.
"I think floor unity is so good that isolation is no big problem," Darrah said. "The floor officers are working hard and call frequent meetings during which time a student can gripe or offer praise."

Christmas Nears, But To Bum It's Nothing

By JOE SANDERS
of The Daily Tar Heel Staff
What is Christmas to a bum?
Saturday the crowds choked Franklin Street shops buying, buying, buying for friends and, unable to wait until the 25th, buying for themselves.
Few people indeed dropped their change into the Salvation Army bucket outside Huggin's, but the woman ringing the bell, a portly middle class matron, didn't seem to mind.
Fewer people stopped to

buy sewing needles from the bum. He was an old man who carried his goods in a leather case around his neck; his arms were needed to hold his crutches. His legs were useless.
I FIRST saw him when he went into a downtown cafeteria, thrusting his packets of needles in front of lunching customers who all nodded denials to his mumbled query, "Buy some needles, mister?" he asked.
I looked up for a brief moment and curtly said,

"No thanks."
"I've been turned down all day."
"No thanks."
He hobbled over to an empty table. The manager brought him a cup of coffee but the old man wouldn't take it. Finally, he reached into his leather pouch and got out a dime.
"I don't want no charity," he said.
The manager took the dime and left the old man staring at the cup of coffee, rubbing his forehead in exhaustion.
The crowds outside the large picture window hur-

ried past with their packages and the bum and I watched them—he with his cup of coffee and me with my chocolate cake and things I had bought to entertain myself.
WHAT IS Christmas to a bum, I thought.
And I, well-dressed, well-fed had spent more money in an afternoon that he had seen in a week. The cake was no longer appetizing; the paints and decorations in the chair beside me no longer pretty. I walked over to his table and sat down across from him.

"What are you selling?" I asked.
"Needles," he said, producing a packet. His voice was low, and he said "needles" as if it were a word he had been condemned to repeat for the rest of his life.
"I've been turned down all day," he said hopefully.
They were needles you could buy in a dime store for 20 cents and he was asking a dollar. How often had he been refused by people who, "already had enough needles and, well, I can get them cheaper somewhere else?"

"Having trouble finding goods?" I asked.
HE WAS surprised at the question. "Yeah, he said, I can't do nothin' with crutches and I don't know nothin'."
He stared at the table. "I don't want to sell these damn things. Last week a man give me \$20 and didn't buy anything, but today..."
"Where you from?" I asked.
"Winston-Salem," he said, "You ever been there?"
"Just through." I started to ask him if he

would go home for Christmas, but I was afraid of what he might say.
"I shouldn't have took that \$20," he said, but he didn't say it to anyone but himself.
I took the needles and handed him a dollar.
"Merry Christmas," was all he said.
AND NOW I've got some sewing needles I don't need and the bum is out there trying to sell some more. Perhaps the man who gave him \$20 dollars felt that it was Christmas, after all, and

just wanted to give.
But for the bum it was just more charity—charity that he gets all year when what he really wants to have a job and to work.
So when that special time of year comes when some people feel like giving, it's just a dole to the bum who gets an occasional jole all year round.
What is Christmas when you're too poor to go home, you can't find work, and you feel useless?
What is Christmas to a bum?
Nothing.