That Gorgeous George Always Did Look A Little Suspicious

Chalk up another one for the Great American Midwest, home of McCarthy and Jenner and Dirksen, home of the lady who said Robin Hood was a Communist and should be stricken from our books, home of the harassment of great institutions like the University of Chicago and Ohio State by state loyalty commissions and of the attack on Girl Scouts by the big, bad American Legion.

Add to the list the fact that this week, the Indiana State Athletic Commission decided to require a non-Communist oath of all professional boxers and wrestlers on the grounds that "the state has no business sponsoring the public appearance of Reds."

A Word To Bearded Bob Ruark

Robert C. Ruark, an old Carolina grad and a clever writer who has parlayed his sour pen into a great deal of money, gives us a pain in the neck.

We follow his wordy adventures in The Charlotte News, which headlined his latest attack on the young this week, "The Kids Are Bores Today." Blustery Bob's premise, believe it or not, was that since the present college generation "talks learnedly of things in literature and art and politics and economics and world affairs" and doesn't stir its gin in bathtubs, there isn't much hope for the world.

"What I mean," he explains, "I can't tell you what I studied in the last quarter of my senior year at the University of North Carolina, but I remember that somebody dropped a cake of soap in the home-brew, vastly improving the flavor, and that a pretty girl with brown eyes sent my fraternity pin back."

Well, we've got news for Mr. Ruark. Things haven't changed so much in Chapel Hill. Brown-eyed girls still send back fraternity pins, and if we prefer ABC store bourbon to soapy home-brew, why, who can blame us?

But maybe we've learned a few things since Robert Ruark flunked his last quiz at the University, and maybe one of those things is that it's going to take more than a convertible and a liquor bottle to unravel the mess Mr. Ruark and his reckless generation made of the world. It's going to take literature and art and politics and economics among other things, and if we can't guzzle our alcohol at the Ruark rate, we'll just have to get along the best we can.

The Valkyries' Choice

The very nature of the task the Valkyries have undertaken—that of choosing the outstanding women students for membership each year—bespeaks the difficulties of the task. It is hard to single out one hard-working coed as having a more outstanding record of "character, scholarship, leadership and service" than another one. That is why we think the Valkyries should be commended for their choice night before last of five exceptionally noteworthy students: Babbie Di Toro, Susan Fink, Ruth Jones, Kendrick Townsend and Marilyn Zager.

The Daily Tar Heel

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

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Carolina Front

Campus Issues For Elections Seem Scarce

Louis Kraar

WITH CAMPUS elections just three weeks off, things are ominously quiet. Here's why.

Issues for the upcoming election seem harder to find than lonely coeds. The biggest controversy so far this year in campus political circles is Student Party Vice President Dave Reid's leniency bill, but it is strictly not of a political nature. Neither party is unified in its stand on the Reid bill.

Otherwise, things are progressing rather quietly. The University Party is making an effort to sponsor bills in the Legislature, despite its impotency in that body. The Student Party, having settled the party spat, is planning for the fall election.

I asked several University Party leaders what the issues would be in the fall election. The only one who would answer said, "We haven't decided yet. We're going to meet soon and plan that."

Student Party leader Joel Fleishman had a terse, "No comment."

★

THE STUDENT party seems to have the most at stake in the fall election due to their gigantic majority in the Legislature. The SP controls three-fourths of the votes in the Legislature—enough to override any presidential veto.

The University Party is banking on regaining the seats in the town districts which it lost in the spring election to the SP. There are four such seats in the town district which the SP holds and the UP wants to win. The UP will probably get these 4 seats but that would still leave their rivals with a powerful majority.

Thus, the UP also is going to push hard for some dorm seats. This, however, will be more of a job than winning back the four town seats.

★

LEADERS IN the SP have decided to hold back on emphasizing the television sets which they were instrumental in obtaining for the dorms. SP opinion seems to be that the electorate will remember, but it would seem to this reporter that SP candidates won't hestitate to remind voters about the TV sets. And they probably won't when it comes to door-to-door campaigning.

SP campaigning on the washing machine grants to coed dorms wouldn't go too well anyway if this were a major theme. The washers haven't been operating because coin boxes weren't provided.

The coin boxes pay for the operation costs. And somewhere along the line, planners forgot to provide for their installation. Manning Muntzing, who is handling the dorm buying program, has said that the coin boxes are on the way. Meantime, the machines sit idle.

★

THIS REPORTER might suggest some issues at this point.

For once and for all, the parties should decide whether those whom they represent have a right to know what goes on in government meetings. If they do feel that the electorate has a right to know, then let the Legislature go on record as favoring open meetings of representative student government groups.

Both parties could do much toward making the student Legislature a forum for opinion on all leading campus issues—instead of a group that just discusses limited bills. Last Spring's drinking controversy, during which the Legislature never discussed the problem, is a prime example of how this group has neglected certain campus problems.

That's two issues. Wonder which ones the campus politicos will come up with?

★

SINCE THE Student Party has talked so much of unity lately, it would seem appropriate that they take a stand on the most vital issue on campus—the leniency bill.

Any free and great political group has to have disagreement and dissent. And so it has been on the leniency bill sponsored by the SP's Reid.

But to open up the party floor to debate on this bill would enlighten the campus at large. Since the sponsor is an SP man, an SP meeting would be a good sounding board.

'Something's Wrong. Last Time He Was Running Scared'

Dewey And Commies

Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON—The nation will soon get the answer to a highly interesting question of psychology. The question is: will the old political trick of bringing the Communist skeleton out of the Democratic closet work once again?

Ever since Vice President Nixon went out to Denver and warned the President and his party that they were way behind in the polls, the skeleton has been rattled until some of the bones are in danger of dropping off.

So it will be highly interesting to students of psychology, as well as historians, to say nothing of the American people, to see whether the strategy works once again. As of today, here is a play-by-play account of how the strategy is progressing:

In Montana, Sen. Jim Muarray, Democrat, a staunch Irish Catholic who is no more pro-Russian or pro-Communist than the church at which he worships, has suddenly found 160,000 pieces of literature in the post-office boxes of every Montana voter depicting him as a rabid rustler for the Soviet Union. The allegation is based upon the fact that during the war, when we were allies of Russia, Jims name appeared on a committee for Soviet-American Friendship, of which a good many other distinguished Americans at that time were also members.

GOP Asked Commie Aid

On top of this, young Mr. Nixon appeared in Butte last week to tell Montanans that the Democratic Party was in danger of being infiltrated with Communists. Waxing eloquent, he continued with this statement:

"As far as the Republican Party is concerned, it never has had the support of the Communist party. We welcome the opposition of the Communist Party in this campaign."

Mr. Nixon went on at some length, pounding this point home to the people of Montana.

Unfortunately, he did not know that just three days before, Earl Browder, onetime head of the Communist Party now banished from its ranks, had made a statement directly to the contrary. Writing in I. F. Stone's Weekly on Octtober 18, he told how such a stalwart as Gov. Tom Dewey had sought out Communist Party support.

"In 1937 an ambitious and able young Republican named Thomas E. Dewey," wrote Mr. Browder "made his first election campaign for the position of district attorney. His organization felt the need to gather votes wherever they were to be found and solicited Communist support.

"The issue came to me and I said, of course, support Dewey. This was done through a trade union committee headed by a well-known Communist named Louis Weinstock. When Dewey won the election, that committee gave him a victory banquet at which he was photographed arm-in-arm with the toastmaster, Weinstock.

"Of course," continued Browder, "Dewey was as innocent in this association as Oppenheimer was in his. It was a political marriage without love on either side.

'Caesar' Has No Stars

Carl Williams

The story of revolution and overthrow is as old as government itself. We need but look to the world around us for present day examples: the Bolsheviks in Russia, and the states of South America with the regular and methodical changeover in government of one group of gangsters for another group of gangsters. Always the cry is, "Peace, Freedom and Liberty."

"JULIUS CAESAR" is such a story. It is a modern story. Even in Elizabethan England, Roman robes and togas were laid aside for contemporary English dress. The story still stands. The calculated hate and evil of Communism is still to be defeated by the human family and those who would work and die for freedom. The story is perhaps more important now than ever before.

Next to the timeliness of its theme, and, with all due respect to the opinion of playwright, in M-G-M's magnificent production of Shakespeare's "JULIUS CAESAR," the Actor's the thing." From the first scene, when the brilliant cast is all assembled to the very last, when, of all the leads, only Marlon Brando as "Mark Anthony" remains alive; the acting is of such superior quality that few other movies that Hollywood has made can boast of a greater concentration of talent in one film.

In "JULIUS CAESAR" there are no stars. Each role is interpreted by a "star-name," but each actor seems to have sacrificed any attempt for personal recognition in favor of "ensemble playing," or an attitude of "all for one and one for all." Consequently, rather than having moments when an actor is built up out of proportion to the others for a flash of individual glory, "JULIUS CAESAR" has such universal excellence in the quality of its actor's performances that at times it's like watching a tennis match to follow the best one. Fortunately, there are other times when the camera concentrates on one actor, as in Antony's funeral oration and the death scenes of Brutus and Cassius, and, therefore, relieves the rich feast of talen from which to choose.

To Mark Antony, Marlon Brando brings virility and a lusty passion for life, and *sans the* mannerisms that many have grown to identify with him he gives a sincere and honest portrait of an opportunist caught up in the save events of his time.

His Mark Anthony is not a particularly noble person and is by no means sympathetic. Quick to recognize the potentials Caesar's death brings to him, Brando's Anthony turns the tidal wave of public sentiment to his advantage and uses it to the hilt.

Conversely, James Mason as Brutus presents a man whose goodness and nobility betray him and pitifully twist him into a vengeful, destructful force when they are mischanngled by the evil about him. This difficult and lengthy role is played with dignity and restraint, and the external features of the actor's face and body convey vividly the inner turmoil and agony of the character.

But it is Sir John Guilgud's Cassius that appears as the most "flesh and blood" character in the film. To me, he is the world's greatest living actor and in "JULIUS CAESAR" John Guligud brings to life one of the most memorable screen performances you may ever have the opportunity to see. The richness of his voice, his fantastic body control, the unbelievable shadings and subtleties of his characterization, all merge into a personality that you will never forget. It took producer John Housesman nearly two years to persuade him to overcome his mistrust of the film medium, but this once done, it seems that John Guilgud set out to prove that he's the greatest no matter what the idiom of expression happens to be.

Another fine performance is given by Edmund O'Brian as Casca. Relevated before to playing only heavies in B-movies his characterization is sharp and definite and convincing. The least effective of the principle roles is Louis Calhern's Caesar. A really fine actor, he's just a little too artificial and posturing to be as effective as he might.

Reaction Piece

Gallup Poll, Vishinsky, And Sen. Ives

David Mundy

A person reading the headlines on the latest Gallup Poll would imagine the Republican Party to be on its last legs. Those who ventured to read the report would find otherwise. In the East, 2 per cent more people did say that they would vote Democrat. But in the East Central states the reverse was true. In the West Central states, the Republicans led by 12 per cent. (Clearly not all millionaires). In the Far Western states, Republicans led by 12 per cent.

The Democrats did lead by a wide margin in the South, 78 per cent to 22 per cent. But that 22 per cent of the people who planned to vote for Republican candidates this fall is up 2 per cent from 1952, when Ike was really on the ballot. And Democrats should remember that such a 2 per cent increase in North Carolina's Ninth Congressional District would insure the election of Bill Stevens, Republican candidate there.

Of course it must be remembered that these percentages were merely how people would have voted last week—if they had bothered to vote at all.

Still, the future isn't as black as headline writers would have Republicans believe.

* * *

As a person who generally gives more than a fleeting glance to the newspapers, I often wonder if the people who write the headlines read the articles

Last week, Senator Ives, campaigning for governor of New York, made a disclosure about his opponent, Averell Harriman. Harriman, said Ives, was chairman of the board of a company which payed a quarter of a million dollars as a bribe to Tammany Hall. (The public part of the scandal rid New York of another prominent Democrat, Mayor Jimmy Walker of Seabury fame.)

Harriman, as all good Democrats do under such circumstances, took to TV with the charge that Ives wasn't playing fairly. W. Kerr Scott, you may remember, used the same technique in his senatorial primary. Before Lennon had half a chance to put even one foot in his mouth, Scott & Forces, Inc. were yelling about "dirty politics."

Back to those headlines. Harriman didn't deny the charges, he just squawked about dirty politics. Yet a prominent Eastern North Carolina newspaper headlines the story:

BRIBERY CHARGES HURLED BY IVES

Denied by Harriman

Which story points up the double standard used by contemporary "liberal" Democrats. It is all right for Harriman to pay $250,000 bribe. But, they charge, there is a major Republican scandal when new Dealing Democrats are fired by the FHA. This isn't insinuating, however, that these Democrats aren't living up to their highest principles; those principles being those of election to office and staying there.

* * *

The Democrats, who so delightedly misconstrued a remark by Secretary Wilson, have muffed another chance. Perhaps they were afraid of offening some of their slightly more leftist comrades.

Andrei Vishinsky recently attended a birthday dinner for Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt. One of his tablemates was what TIME calls a "self-confessed" Republican.

Said Soviet hatchet-man Andrei as he shook hands with the young man upon departure, "You are a very nice young man. If I were an American, I would be a Republican."

Which means, I imagine, that Vishinsky thinks very highly of himself.

The Eye Of The Horse

Roger Will Coe

THE HORSE was in Kenan Stadium when I saw him, carefully combing through the battle-scuffed grass in the wake of the Wake wake.

"Can it be that Little Jack Horner, the notorious Dook, ugh, toady, is in error?" The Horse murmured. "From what I heard, this field should be fetlock deep in teeth."

Poor Little Jack Horner! Didn't The Horse know that said subject wars in error more oft than not? Besides, he was trying to take attention away from Dook Hoofball Club's failure to live up to Little Jack Horner's billings.

"And right there, Roger me bhoy," The Horse said, spurning five loose ears, two noses, and one complete fibula in his search for food-choppers, "Little Rollo Horner stuck into his mouth not one, but both, feet. Have I not read, of late, his frezied dfenses of Dook's offenses at West Lafayette, Indiana, which caused Hoosier writers to label Dook the*quote* dirtiest hoofball team ever seen *unquote?*"

Oh, well, that was Dook merely being spirited and aggressive!

"And didn't I read somewhere in Little Rollo Horner's Corner that one reason the Dooks didn't cop the duke against Army was, they quote didn't incur enough penalties unquote?" The Horse pursued his rhetorical questioning. "In short, the Dooks did not clip enough, slug enough or become unnecessarily rough enough?"

Yeah; but that was the Dooks.

"I kinda agree there," The Horse admitted ruefully. "Chapel Hill is so admittedly superior to other institutions of learning and culture in the environs, that even retaliatory belligerences are to be deplored. You observed that Little Rollo fairly and impartially mentioned several unfortunate incidents which occurred during Tar Heel basketball games? The Vada incident; and the Lifson Incident? *Nowhere* did he mention that both Vayda and Lifson had reacted impetuously AFTER they had been fouled with deliberation and with evil intent by the opponents who were fouled by them after their original aggression. This would have been objective reporting and writing, and this Little Rollo Horner can never be convicted of."

"The truth of the matter, Roger," The Horse stated, going on with his bicuspid inquiry, "is that Dook, State and Wake have for long come to regard the Tar Heels as a punching bag to work out their cretan muscles—State, so far as hoofball is concerned, being in this view somewhat myopic—and an understandable frenzy perhaps possesses the opponents' minions when they see what they thought was a sure victory slip from their impotent grasps."

Did The Horse believe that this immature rage should be displayed in the after-the-game utterances of Tom Rodgers and, what is infinitely worse, of Dr. Tribble himself?

"What gave me a huge horse-laugh," The Horse horse-laughed, "was Little Rollo Horners statement that, had his son been in the game and injured as was Consoles, he *quote* would have been hard to hold *unquote*. If this be true, one can but hope that Little Rollo Horner is easier to hold than to read, and the evidence would favor this conclusion heavily. I do go along with Little Rollo Horner in this wise—that no dirty playing should be condoned.

"Also, no dirty reporting and, or, writing should be permitted by a newspaper which professes friendship for Chapel Hillian dollars spent in Durham. If an individual errs, is that reason why publishers and college presidents should follow suit?

For, as if to make sure that Little Rollo's snide attacks on our coaches were justified, the neighboring page published an heroic-sized photo of the Nick Consoles' injured face. Why not also show a pic of Dick Lackey's injuries, suffered at the fists of unawake Wake's beaten hoofballers—Lackey, a member of the coaching staff at Chapel Hill, a fine sportsman, and a gentleman *sans peur et sans reproche?* It would serve the embattled Baptist educator, Dr. Tribble, better were he to apologize to our coaching staff for the attack of his mercenaries upon them, than to ululate that *quote* someone told me the North Carolina coaches attacked (unawake) Wake players and fans, *unquote*." Horner's Corner was Dook-fed, and, like all toadies, Little Jack Horner fawned for his masters and acted the swaggering bullyboy toward his masters' opponents.

"I still can't see the proposition that the publishers should permit this sort of biased, deliberately slanted writing," The Horse said. "Especially when they claim to want Chapel Hill readership Certainly, the exciting Durham stores listen very closely when newspaper reps state what their Chapel Hill circulation is. But said circulation is not going to be at all friendly to the paper if, as is the case with this twaddle, innuendo and left-handed inference are made use of to condemn not only one individual, but to castigate coaching staffs and to drum head an entire university."

Was not The Horse guilty of what he accused Little Jack Horner of, viz. and to wit, not being objective?

"I am strenuously objective," The Horse pointed out with a blunt hoof. "Heck, I have been objecting without pause from word one of this item! If you mean isn't this personal in some measure, I plead guilty. But he started it, and you know he approves of striking back."

Only for Dookers, Staters, and Wakers, he approved.

"If someone on our team was guilty of flagrant misconduct, George Barclay will not wait upon word from Dr. Gray, Dr House and Dr. Erickson to take corrective and punitive steps," The Horse stated confidently. "I can promise you said gentlemen will investgate and act, pro or con; but they will not do so ere they have the facts, which is more than delays Little Brer Horner or suggests itself to Dr. Tribble.

How did The Horse think this would be handled in Horner's Dook Corner had a Dooker elbowed some Tar Heel molars and bicuspids out of his way?

"Heh-heh!" The Horse heh-hehhed, "Lil' Rollo Horner would have been demanding the Tar Heeler be censured for biting on Dook elbows! Chee whiz, Roger — Lookee here! Teeth, by gum! and not any of others, by gum!"

How did The Horse know this?

"They are all canine teeth," The Horse said reasonably. "Oh, well, better luck against the Dooks—those noble and Galahad-like warriors of clean, spirited, aggressive and penalty-loaded hoofball!

Why, shure! We had imported some Purdue officials, drat 'em!

"Wump!" Mr. Wump, the Frog, whumped from his corner . . . .