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State Highway And Prison Reforms Needed To Oil Wheels Of Progress

BLUEPRINTS for sweeping reforms in North Carolina's highway and prison systems were placed like slightly tardy Christmas cards before four million Tar Heels yesterday...

Each represents a thoughtfully conceived and imaginatively drawn plan to rid state government of obsolete superstructure in two vital fields of interest.

Another report, submitted by a separate study group, would sever the state prison system from the highway department.

The reforms are necessary. As a matter of fact, they are long overdue. But that does not mean they will be accepted hospitably in Raleigh's legislative halls...

Other administrative changes have also been suggested which will bear closer scrutiny later. But the important thing is that a new approach to highway management has been outlined...

There will be none of the easy boosting that has been in our time that occurred so often in the Republicans' campaign oratory...

Hollywood Divorces Art From Life

AFTER months of painful labor, the skittish Motion Picture Association of America has given birth to a new production code...

The latest code eliminates some of the more ridiculous taboos but it still illustrates the movie industry's fear that there is still divorce art from life.

Some of the revisions themselves are contradictory. For instance, Hollywood is now willing to admit that dope addiction exists but the tiniest hint that there is a dope problem among its school kids is strictly verboten.

The production code still frowns on other ray subjects—like kidnapping—but allows them to be handled within bounds.

Live It Up Merrily—But Prudently

MERRIMENT is the order of the day during the Christmas holidays and shushers, finger-waggers and worriers are unwanted and uninvited but even merriment requires a degree of prudence.

One of the best safeguards against fire is a fresh tree—kept in a water-container holder. And, of course, locate the tree well away from fireplaces, television sets, powerful electric lights and Junior's new electric train.

What could be more simple than to offer somewhat modernized "castle accommodations" to the visitor from Main Street?

From The Washington Post & Times-Herald

BACK TO THE CASTLE

A BOOM in the sale of European castles is reported paradoxically at a time when everyone's "castle in Spain" had seemed to be a ranch house with two-car garage, picture window and all the labor-saving gadgets known to electronic science.

Naturally the castle buyers, mostly from North and South America, have much more to invest than do ranch house purchasers. Even so, why are they buying big stone fortresses without central heating or air conditioning...

Perhaps it is the sense of feudal grandeur they give their occupants. Perhaps it is desire for indirect association with castle knights, ladies, troubadours and ghosts of the fairy tales.

UNC Sports Program Needs Its Face Scrubbed

People's Platform UNC Sports Program Needs Its Face Scrubbed... I PROMISED the Missus that I would say nothing more about the universal mess the two major acts of the Greater University now find themselves in...

Let Nothing You Dismay... I am thoroughly convinced that the basketball officials at State College got what was coming to them at the hands of the NCAA...



Ike Looks Ahead Blood, Sweat And Dividends

WASHINGTON... THE word has already gone down that the President's message on the state of the union, the most important state paper of each year, is to be grave in tone and to have peace for its theme.

There will be none of the easy boosting that has been in our time that occurred so often in the Republicans' campaign oratory. Instead, the President is reported to intend underscoring the dangers of the world situation.

Sacrifices in the cause of peace are to be called for. With a certain ironic exaggeration, some of those in a position to know are saying that the President means to offer the country the old Churchillian diet of "blood, sweat and tears."

But in the present instance, events have fought against him. Three simultaneous crises in the Middle East, in Western Europe and in the Soviet satellite area, plus strong hints that the Kremlin is now returning to a more bellicent policy, have been Humphrey's real opponents.

As has been pointed out already in this space, our existing defense structure has only been maintained in the last four years by running down all available surpluses to the vanishing point.

MEANWHILE the enormous increase in national income should provide the tax revenues to pay the bill. Perhaps the best way to describe the new trend of American policy is "blood, sweat and dividends-as-usual."

Secretary Humphrey... THE compromise that has now been worked out between Secretary Humphrey and events instead provides for an increase in the defense budget of about \$3 billion, to a figure just under \$40 billion.

But it is not enough to say: "But sweetie, I can fix the busted boiler, or the glandered washing machine, or the jammed camera, or the runaway shower. She won't accept it. What you must do is build up a heavy record of complete fumble-fingered ineptness, a reputation for creating chaos out of order, madness from sanity."

As similar compromise between Secretary Humphrey and events has reportedly been reached in the field of foreign aid, with Europe's oil problem so acute and other needs growing more pressing, it will be very difficult to cut foreign aid.

GLS Appreciative... Finally the Air Force brought up its "Jumping Jacks" maintenance rig and started it backstage. It helped. You could come back occasionally and warm your hands. The audience, however, didn't care.

Longies Donned... Somehow the girls were able to look nonchalant parading across stage with low-necked dresses. I nearly froze watching them. I had sneaked into a latrine long enough to put on some long underwear. I didn't tell anyone about this.

Off To Greenland... I thought I would get some nasty cracks from the people I had awakened at 5:30 a.m. But Ella Logan, star of the Christmas tree and all these gorgeous rib-frabs I clean forgot what you sent me for. Let's pretend we are first-come-and-serve in a party.

Let Nothing You Dismay

I am an alumnus of the Chapel Hill unit of the Greater University, and I want the new administration to succeed. Bill Friday is my man, and I shall do my best (short of compromise of my convictions) to help him succeed.

Let Nothing You Dismay... I am thoroughly convinced that the basketball officials at State College got what was coming to them at the hands of the NCAA...

Hold Out A Helping Hand To Hungarians... I WISH a stern word will be received to you—yourself kits for Christmas this year. I couldn't care less if you saw off all your hands making cabinets that had once or similar useless bric-a-brac.

Play It Real Cool, Daddy-O, And NEVER Do It Yourself... I WISH a stern word will be received to you—yourself kits for Christmas this year. I couldn't care less if you saw off all your hands making cabinets that had once or similar useless bric-a-brac.

HEED THE OLD MAN... I'm surprised how simply a man may become enmeshed in his own bragging. You fix one fuse and you're lost. Mama doesn't get you that dear-oh-my-god approach any more. "Fix it, Junior," she says, and buys an atrocious hat with the savings thereof.

FANCY HALL... I've learned the hall game to look after itself, and you go to the delicatessen. You buy Spanish cheese, imported beer, fancy caviar, rare steaks, imported beer, fancy pickles, parts de foe gras, Alaska or the runway shower. She won't accept it. What you must do is build up a heavy record of complete fumble-fingered ineptness, a reputation for creating chaos out of order, madness from sanity.

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