

The Duke Chronicle

Volume 64, Number 29

Duke University, Durham, N.C.

Wednesday, Oct. 23, 1968



Paul Sweezy(left) and John Martz(right) discuss the problems of Latin America at last night's panel discussion. James Hart(center) Duke political science professor, moderated the discussion.

Cuba called model for Latin America

By Ellen Warme
staff writer

"Cuba is and has to be a model for the rest of Latin America," said Mr. Paul Sweezy, noted Marxist economist and co-editor of *Monthly Review*, in a panel discussion last night on "The U.S. in Cuba: Model or Mistake?" Mr. Sweezy based this statement on the observation that, unlike other parts of Latin America, Cuba does not have widespread and glaring gaps between the rich and the poor.

"The ultimate test of democracy" is whether or not the people are behind it, Mr. Edward Boorstein, author of "The

Economic Transformation of Cuba," said in support of his colleague's stand. Mr. Boorstein, who travelled extensively in Cuba this summer and talked to a great number of people throughout the country, said, "I have no doubt but what the great majority of Cuban people support the present regime."

Taking the opposing stand, that Cuba should not serve as a model to the rest of Latin America in political reform, were Mr. John Martz, Political Science professor at U.N.C., and Mr. Robert Smith, chairman of the Duke Economics Department. Mr. Martz based his argument on the example of Venezuela, which in 1958 through a democratic, popularly based nationalistic movement, "emerged from a ten-year period of the most ruthless, brutal tyrannical dictatorship."

Mr. Smith, who described himself as "the devil's advocate" pointed out the benefits that Cuba received economically from what has generally been termed "American imperialism." He remarked that Cuba was the first country to sign a reciprocal trade agreement with the U.S., thus reducing the duty on Cuban sugar imports. Cuba received a price for

its sugar considerably above the world market price.

Mr. Sweezy considered American hostility towards the present Cuban regime as the result of Castro's failure to hold the promised elections. "We misjudged him. He meant the substance of his promise and not the form," Mr. Sweezy explained. He defined the substance of Castro's promise as the four points of education, health, industrialization, and land reform. "No one in Washington would have been shocked if he failed to deliver on these points. But elections—that's different. That's Democracy!"

One main issue of contention between the panelists was that of the expropriation of foreign industries, notably American, by the Cuban regime. Mr. Smith deplored the disregard of long-standing treaties that called for prompt and fair repayment of confiscated foreign properties. However, "What has been taken out by foreign imperialists over the centuries has been vastly more than what has been taken," Mr. Sweezy pointed out. "Morally speaking, they don't owe a nickel," he said.

Computerized campus planning

IBM aids planning

By Ralph Karpinos
Development reporter

Being a curious and interested member of the Duke community, you may have wondered, "Why does my roommate have to write down what he is doing every ten minutes?" or "Why is there an IBM card on the wall in every one of my classes?"

Both of these phenomena are occurring in connection with a research study called Computer Aided Campus Planning for Colleges and Universities, now being conducted at Duke. The objectives of the entire study are to investigate computer aided techniques which will help

universities plan future campus facilities.

The specific goals of the project now underway are to gain information about the planning of non-scheduled activities and to obtain an inventory on the use of non-academic space.

According to Walter Matherly, the principle investigator, and manager of systems and programming for the Institute of Data Processing, the project is designed "to establish a base on which to project future space requirements."

In May, 1966, Duke received a grant from the Educational Facilities Laboratories to finance the greater part of the study.

About 400 students are involved in the study. These 400 make up a "structured random sample" giving an accurate representation of the entire student body, according to Jeff Lazarus, an undergraduate who is in charge of programming the computer.

The student diary is the method of data collection being used. One hundred students each week for four weeks are keeping a 24 hour a day account of their activities.

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Matherly emphasizes that the project is "open ended." The questionnaire provides opportunities for students to criticize the program. The project is primarily run by students, under the direction of Bob Chamberlin, who has recently completed the requirements for a master's degree in economics.

The fourth and final set of diaries will be collected at the beginning of November. Chamberlin estimates it will be about a month before the processed data will be available for analysis.

Since the study's beginning, there have been two pilot projects. About 100 were involved in each. The first pilot project in February, 1967, was discussed in an interim report six months later.

According to Jim Ebron, also an undergraduate, who is responsible for the students in the samples and the diaries, cooperation has been reasonably good so far.

Hospital

Meeting of volunteers to special unit for emotionally disturbed adolescents at John Umstead Hospital; at 7:00 p.m. in Faculty Apartment Parlor on East Campus.



George Wallace, speaking in Oshkosh Wisc. yesterday, told about 1,000 students jerring and taunting him with "Seig Heil" salutes, "You all got boll weevils in your beards. You better do what you want now, because after Nov. 5, you going to be through," the New York Times reported.

Duke Press stresses scholarly works

By Steve Emerson
staff reporter

Duke University Press is among the more prestigious university presses in the nation. It does not place emphasis on quantity—it has never put out more than 25 books in one year and is thus not one of the best-known presses. The emphasis is on putting out, in long-time editor Ashbel Brice's words, "good, solid books."

The function of a university press is to serve as an outlet for publication of the research done by professors. As Brice stated, "If a university is to do what a real university does, much time must be devoted by its faculty to research.

The best universities provide channels for publication of this research in the form of a university press. Because a university press is a non-profit organization, Duke University Press publishes only scholarly books, with no fiction, poetry, or drama."

Brice said "a good relationship exists between the Press and the administration." The University provides a building for the Press, presently a large white house next to the East Campus Infirmary, and pays for all utilities. The money requested from Duke for expenses has always been granted, money which is spent mainly for payroll and the manufacture of books.

Certain funds from the Development Campaign have also been earmarked for the Press and plans have been made for a new building to house it.

President Knight, having published several books, has an excellent understanding, according to Brice, of the function of a university press and is a "major factor in the good relationship between administration and Press."

When a manuscript is first received by the Press, it is given a thorough screening by Brice. If he decides that it is worthy of consideration, it is read by two experts in the field, each of whom is usually paid between fifty and

one hundred dollars.

About half of the books published by the Press are written by Duke faculty members. The customary way for a Duke professor to have his book published is through the Research Council. The Research Council provides grants for research to be done by faculty members.

The economics of a university press are very different from those of a typical publishing house, for the press often loses money on a book.

There is some difficulty in finding personnel for the Press in the Durham area, as the work

requires a high degree of skill, and it is often necessary to compete with schools in offering salaries. Often employees are graduate students' wives, who rarely remain in the employ of the Press for long. Printing for the Press is handled largely by four firms throughout the South, with others hired for special jobs.

Duke University Press has put out over four hundred books, of which 206 are now in print. Many of the books published are in series, among which are the Duke University Commonwealth-Studies Center Publications, the largest,

(Continued on Page 2)

--Duke Press--

(Continued from Page 1)

which lists thirty-four books and is continually being lengthened; the Duke Studies in Religion, the Sociological Series, and the Duke Historical Publications.

In addition to books, the Press

puts out six scholarly journals. The most prominent of these is "American Literature," "long recognized as the leading periodical in the field," said Brice.

Duke University Press dates from Trinity college days. It was

begun in 1897, to publish the "Trinity College Papers", largely made up of the best theses. The "South Atlantic Quarterly" began publication in 1902. In 1921 Trinity College Press was formally founded, with its first book published in 1922. Over the years it

has continued to expand and improve, becoming Duke University Press with the founding of the University. The current philosophy of "publish or perish" makes the Press a very important, if unheralded, aspect of the University.

The Duke Young Democrats are sponsoring a seminar tonight on "Ethics' Role in Politics". Speakers will be Henry Clark of the religion department, Ben Ruffin of the Black Solidarity Committee and Dan Shriver.

The Seminar will be held in 229 Social Sciences Building and will begin at 8

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Review by Steve Gardner

Woodward in 'Rachel': tramping in the mud

The outlook is dismal for Rachel. She is 35, a virgin, a second-grade teacher in a small town, and miserably dejected. Life has passed her by. She knows it. She can't do anything about it.

Rachel is the kind of person who, when invited on an infrequent movie date, asks "What's playing?" She doesn't want the summer to pass without getting her share of the sun, so she buys tanning lotion, only to end the season "pale as a mushroom" as always before.

She cares for and supports her mother who probably could do a

far more capable job if things were the other way around. She makes little sandwiches for the Wednesday night circle of bridge cronies her mother entertains every week. She can't forget when she was a little girl, and sometimes she wants to go back. Mama wakens her in the mornings before school and asks her to bring her a chocolate bar on the way home. Mama gets worried when Rachel is late coming home.

Outside of her father, Rachel has never been close to a man. And Daddy was an undertaker. Now, Rachel is afraid that all men carry death in their pockets. Little girls are to know nothing of death or of men. How about big girls?

Rachel has never been in love. Rachel has never had a physical experience. Rachel is afraid. Mama thinks it's shameful that "so-in-so" had to leave town and returned with twins. Rachel thinks it might be kind of nice. At least Rachel would like to touch someone besides herself.

Which way is Rachel to go? She is lost. "I am in the exact middle of my life. This is my last ascending summer. Everything from here on is just downhill into my grave." That's about how Rachel feels about the whole mess.

This is the mud Rachel calls life. And she has lost her galoshes. What's a girl like her to do?

Paul Newman, in his first capacity as director, and Joanne Woodward—his wife—in the most brilliant job of her career, let us know exactly what a girl like Rachel is to do. She is to tramp around in the mud until it becomes just too much, then she is to get away from it as far away as she possibly can.

This is where Rachel stands, and things don't look good. School's out for the summer and what is to come is the last half of the year, and the last half of Rachel's life with it. Even if she wanted this summer to be like all the others before it—and she definitely doesn't—circumstances would never allow it. Everything at once hits her. And all her previous conceptions of life, love and liberty are shattered.

Her first opportunity comes from a fellow teacher, Calla—always

a close friend. But is Rachel ready for a lesbian love affair? She thinks not. In fact, she's petrified. So she runs. And what does she run into? Nothing less than a full-fledged affair with an old school-mate returned for the summer who just might already be married, or else, just might not be. No one is sure—especially Rachel.

Well, is Rachel in love? It would probably be the best thing for her. She thinks she is. Then she thinks she isn't. What's really troubling her now is that she's almost sure she's pregnant. Not a good way to be in a small town like hers. So, she has to do something about it.

What's worse than being a small-town schoolmarm who may be pregnant by a man who has left her? Well, it may be worse to be a loveless spinster of 35 who's trapped in her ways, wants to get out and have children, but who finds she's probably too old to have children and is still tied to Mama's heartstrings.

Rachel finally makes up what's left of her mind for the first time in her life. And she sets out to fix the mess. Can Rachel find happiness? "Maybe I'll find a friend," she muses.

Paul Newman, a virtual directorial novice, shows his expertise in "Rachel, Rachel," and creates more memorable moments in his first film than most directors do in a lifetime. He is hopelessly in love with Joanne Woodward. And this he shows by never taking the camera off her. He zooms in on her eyes, he reels back against a tree to let us see her profile on a distant hill, he surrounds her as she walks. He touches every shot of her with—what else—love. Sound corny? Maybe so, but it's true. No

artist could paint a finer portrait of the woman he loves than Newman does in this film.

And Joanne Woodward holds up her end of the operation as well. Never has she been so breathtaking as she is in "Rachel, Rachel." Her glistering performance comes from the fact that she has completely acquainted herself with Rachel, and nothing the character may do can surprise her. If "Rosemary's Baby" was written for Mia Farrow, the author of "Rachel, Rachel" must be credited with producing for Joanne Woodward a part no other actress could play with such quality. This is one of those parts every actress longs for. A role she and only she can do; and one which will win for her the highest acclaim. It seems as though Miss Woodward has been a good actress on the fringes too long. She is now a great actress and the stage is all hers.

The Newman's cooperation makes the film what it is. And what it is, is a kind of masterpiece. It is subtle. Never are you devastated by her desolation. Yet, you may find yourself overwhelmed at times. You pity her, you want to help her, you know what's best for her—yet, you're just about as afraid as Rachel is. And you may see some of yourself in Rachel. You never want to cry, but Rachel does; however, she almost never lets herself do it. You want to laugh

sometimes, and so does Rachel; however, times are few when she can allow herself to.

If Paul Newman and Joanne Woodward are not the entire film, then the rest is completed by a superb cast and professional filming and editing techniques. James Olson, as the first-time love of Rachel, does a fine job in an unfortunately poor role. Kate Harrington, as Rachel's nagging mother makes an impressive showing. And we get a tantalizing taste of Geraldine Fitzgerald in a cameo appearance. The best supporting job by far comes from Estelle Parsons as Calla, Rachel's teacher-friend-would-be-lover. Miss Parsons won last year's Academy Award for her portrayal of Blanche in "Bonnie and Clyde." She does just as well in this film, although her part is totally different and, sadly, smaller.

Any more about "Rachel, Rachel" would be a waste. It's the kind of full film which one has to see; and three hours of verbal description cannot do justice to three minutes of the screen. Joanne Woodward's soft magic, Paul Newman's craftsmanship, and—just as importantly—Rachel herself, combine to make this a most moving and meaningful film.

"Rachel, Rachel" is the current attraction at the Center Theatre.

Collage, scumbling demonstrated in Ark

Frank Creech demonstrated various techniques using acrylics to a crowded first session of the Arts

and Crafts Workshop in the basement of the Ark on East last night.

Artist and teacher at Gaston College, Creech presented various methods including transparent washes, impasto, blending, scumbling, glazes, and collage.

The Workshop, directed by W.K. Stars to the Art Department here, has scheduled demonstrations for every Monday night from 7:00 to 8:30 and open studios Tuesdays through Fridays from 6:00 to 8:00.

CO hosts worship

By Chris Hanback

The Celestial Omnibus is currently serving as host to religious experiences conducted by the Divinity School's Special Committee on Worship, under the direction of Dr. Arthur Kale, faculty advisor to the committee.

Last week's program by the Divinity students consisted of discussion and color slides on various summer ministries. One student served at Nagshead, N.C. in a Circus Tent Ministry. The work consumed two or three hours a day conducting worship for tourists by the use of folk music and refreshments. Another student served in a Coffee House ministry in a rural setting near the Virginia border.

Last Friday's program consisted of a half hour of musical selections complimented by film projections of color, shapes and faint human impressions.

Before Christmas the student committee headed by Jim Powell hopes to provide several varied activities.



photo by Christine Smith

Frank Creech discussed acrylics last night at the Arts and Crafts Workshop

Published every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of the University year except during University holiday and exam periods by the students of Duke University, Durham, N.C. Second class postage paid at Durham, N.C. Delivered by mail at \$10.00 per year. Subscriptions, letters, and other inquiries should be mailed to Box 4696, Duke Station, Durham, N.C. 27706.

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The Duke Chronicle

The Student Press of Duke University

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Wednesday, Oct. 23

Page Four

Do it now

The activists who live in the Ivory Tower surrounding the staircase of Flowers Building (YMCA, Student Union, ASDU, Symposium and the Chronicle), around and above the Alumni Lounge (IFC, MSGA, Archive and Chanticleer), and in the East Campus Center (YWCA and WSGA) often suffer under the delusion that most students actually care enough about what is going on in the outside world to do something about it.

Their big mistake is that they think that being socially conscious implies possession of a social conscience. Or that since you are perceptive enough to see the horror around you, you will be, ipso facto, horrified. Well, plunk your magic twanger, Froggie, and go to the back of the class. Because most students here don't give a flying fluke if the whole world crumbles around them—just so long as it doesn't get any dust on their Nehru jackets.

Why should you get involved? You're sophisticated enough to realize that the only reason people get involved is for self-satisfaction, to make them feel better. And they never get much accomplished anyway.

You care, sort of. You realize that you have an obligation to society, sort of. But you're not about to do anything that might let your parents or your friends back home classify you as a "world-saver" or "do-gooder." No, not you. You're going to fulfill your obligation the right way. The sensible way.

You're going to work hard in school, garner the requisite number of degrees, marry well, raise children, coach little league, be a scoutmaster, go to church, be a volunteer fireman, give to charity and maybe make some contribution in your field. Commendable.

But what about today? What if you cracked up your motorcycle this afternoon and bought the farm? Would the world be any better for your having lived in it? If not, then what was the point?

Right now you're young, you're healthy, you're intelligent, you're affluent, you're beautiful, you're strong, you're free—these are all gifts, and gifts which imply an obligation to use them wisely while you have them. Not a future obligation like the due date of a term paper you can keep getting extensions on.

The issues which face this country are so massive and so pressing ignorance, poverty, racism and war—that they cry out for people capable of coming to grips with them right now.

Help people help themselves. Poor whites as well as poor blacks. Tutor, organize, build, drive people to the polls, take a bigot to lunch, demonstrate against the war, buy Christmas seals, mend a bird's broken wing and teach it how to fly, help an old lady across the street, join a rent strike—do something.

Do anything.

Nixon's the one?

When Richard Nixon becomes president, Duke will quite likely become the Southwest Texas State Teachers' College of his administration.

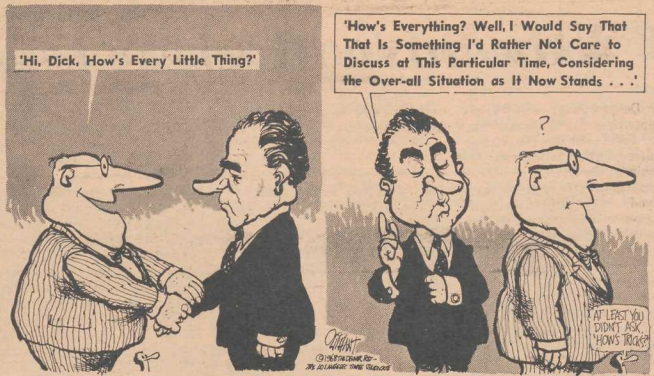
What that means is that we are going to have to begin creating honorary degrees to give him each time he decides to pop down here for a commencement. The Chronicle would like to be among the first to submit a list of suggestions to the Academic Council, or whomever is entrusted with the dubious distinction of dreaming them up. Today we begin with:

Richard Milhous Nixon, L.J.D., Doctor of Legislative Jurisprudence; "for your outstanding work in holding up Alger Hiss' typewriter for all the world to see; your aid in securing a conviction for treason in the subsequent trial was inestimable, if not infinitesimal."

Unsigned editorials represent the views of a majority of the editorial board.

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the pinsky commission report

Guns and governance

By Mark Pinsky

Eldridge Cleaver, Black Panther Minister of Information, convicted felon, author and Presidential Candidate of the Peace and Freedom is coming to Duke.

This is a good thing for two reasons. First, because Panthers and Peace and Freedom candidates are the very left thing to be this season. SNCC and non-violence being definitely out.

And second, because the roots of this deadly serious phenomena lie deep in the soil of our beloved Southland.

The appeal of the Panthers is basically in what they want and how they propose to get it. They want physical security for black people and political and economic self-determination for black people. To secure the former they are quite willing to use guns and to secure the latter they are equally willing to form a coalition with radical whites. In both goals, however, they are unwilling to take 'no' for an answer.

The immediate forerunners of the West Coast-based Panthers were Robert Williams of Monroe, North Carolina, the Deacons for Defense and Justice in Louisiana and the Lowndes County (Alabama) Democratic Organization.

This indigenous potential for violence is by no means confined to the blacks of the South. Just as there is a bit of the revolutionary Nat Turner, the real Nat Turner, in every Southern black man, there is a bit of the barnburning Snopeses in every Southern white.

For example, the mountain people of Western North Carolina are well known for their propensity for supplying a simple answer, the simplest answer, to any number of rather complex questions. Any area vacationer or collector of folk music has heard innumerable stories of "revenoors" and "gummint men" who came up into the hills and never came down.

Arnie Katz, the celebrated Duke alumnus now teaching school in Calumet, North Carolina, supplies a more specific example. He was explaining to his class of ten year-olds how factories pollute the streams and rivers on which they are situated. He asked the class what they thought could be done to convince the factory owners to stop the pollution. First he called on a bright eyed young boy.

"Kill 'em," he drawled, "and then blow up their factories."

Hoping to counter the effect of the lad's suggestion, he quickly called on a usually more moderate

girl.

"Warn 'em first," she amended earnestly, then smiling, "and then kill 'em."

Or, perhaps to paraphrase Brother Ray, violence is just as Southern as Dr. Pepper's.

Now before the knee-jerk Southerners begin writing indignant letters comparing murder rates North and South (Alabama does however have the greatest murder rate), and ranting about how it isn't anywhere near as safe to walk the streets of New York City as it is on the streets of beautiful downtown Durham (it isn't), wait just a moment. See if you can count six homes near yours without any firearms.

Regionalism, in any case, is neither the question nor the answer. The question which must be answered is what is it in a man's environment (any environment, perhaps only more visibly in the South), or at least the way in which he perceives it, that makes him buy a firearm, load it, release the safety, and finally, use it on another man. The list isn't very long or very tough to figure out: threats to his existence, his physical well being, honor, manhood, hostility, frustration.

(Continued on Page 5)

More from Berkeley...

Editor's Note: This editorial, entitled "Let Us Sing," appeared in the September 27 issue of the "Daily Californian."

She looked out across the black sea and up into the rain clouds lightning and horror and all she could see was destruction. She stood in the wet sand laughing and crying. The night is upon her; the tide comes in on huge black waves knocking her down; strangling her in the seaweed. She will die though life goes on.

After the film on martyred Bobby Kennedy at the Democratic Convention, all the defeated liberal delegates stood singing the "Battle Hymn of the Republic." They sang it over and over again—louder when they were gavelled down. They sang as if as long as the music continued he would live, but when they stopped he would die. When they stopped, Mayor Daley was shouting "We want Daley!" and then Hubert Humphrey gave his acceptance speech.

Our last hope rode on that song,

a hope that they could go on singing forever, that the song could bring justice and prevent Humphrey's acceptance of what was not rightfully his. God damn, why did they ever stop singing?

We emerge from a summer in which Berkeley and Chicago were both police states, and we find the Regents down on our necks.

And today there is no McCarthy running to give us hope, to say there is a future, that we can turn this country around. We have no spokesmen within the system whom the majority of people will believe when he speaks for our side.

As we stand in the wet sand on the edge of this sea and fight the tide of fascism, we are excited at fighting together, but we expect to get killed, maybe even literally.

They are shooting students in Mexico. They are shooting black people in America. And they are on the verge of shooting students. The Governor seems eager to send the national guard onto the campus.

There are many of us who are hoping and trying to avoid a

confrontation. But a confrontation may nevertheless be forced.

And when we collide with the wave, our University will probably go under.

The Regents have tremendous pressure on them from the right now to rescind their ban on Cleaver. We can only attack the Regents in their inflexible position, but to destroy the Regents will only bring the University under stricter control of the Legislature.

The Regents' resolution has wrapped us in seaweed. We are left to struggle and die. Laughing and crying.

One day the tide will roll out again; the sun will rise up again over the sea; the dark clouds will turn strawberry and in the black sea every new wave will be a different color: purple, turquoise, iridescent. The sun will write in golden cursive a royal pattern and the monsters in the sky turn into ballerinas with loving hands.

And the people on the beach will lament the death of Socrates and Jesus and Berkeley.

By Bunny Small

Why boycott grapes?

The Delano Grape Strike began in September 1965 when the United Farm Workers Organizing Committee, AFL-CIO, under the leadership of Cesar Chavez, sought union recognition for farm workers employed by California's wine grape growers. The growers refused to hold elections. Although the union represented a clear majority of the workers, it could not take advantage of the election procedures of the National Labor Relations Act since farm workers are specifically excluded from the Act. Because of this UFWOC was forced to resort to a national consumer boycott of struck wines which resulted in contracts throughout the wine industry.

With this success with the wine growers, the union moved against the largest California table grape grower. Although 950 of 1000 workers went out on strike, the corporation, with the cooperation of the State Department of Labor and the compliance of immigration officials, illegally replaced the workers with alien scab strikebreakers, many of whom were imported from Mexico. In October 1967, the union was forced to resort to a nation wide boycott of table grapes grown by this corporation. In order to get around this, the labels of non-struck grape growers were used by the struck company. By January, 1968 the union had no alternative but to launch a boycott of all California table grapes.

The Farm Workers are asking for recognition of their union, for decent wages, and for an end to

degrading working conditions. They seek such basic decency as toilets in the fields, hand washing facilities, cool drinking water in hot weather and elimination of racial discrimination in hiring.

The farm worker is truly America's forgotten man. He exists at a level even lower than the dehumanizing lot of our black brothers. He is not protected by health and pension plans, receives no unemployment insurance or workmen's compensation when he is injured on the job, and is excluded from most minimum wage legislation. Working in the 100 degree sun, he earns an average \$1800 a year; he must watch his children drop out of school at a very early age to enter the fields in an attempt to supplement the unjust wages he receives.

Public response to the boycott has been tremendous. The late Senator Kennedy supported the strike from its beginning. Vice-President Humphrey, Senator McCarthy and Senator McGovern are among noted political leaders who have supported the strike and boycott. Religious groups of all faith have given their support such as this one by the Northern California Council of Churches:

"It is our conviction that farm workers have a right to be organized, and that, in fact, justice in agricultural employer-employee relations depends on the presence of an effective and responsible union for the workers. We consider UFWOC under the leadership of Cesar Chavez to be an effective and

responsible union for farm workers. So long as employers refuse to recognize and bargain with an organization of their workers they must accept the responsibility for the pain and distress of resultant strikes and boycotts...

"We now reaffirm our support for the efforts of the UFWOC and call upon churchmen to use their purchasing power on behalf of justice. Specifically we urge churchmen to refrain from the purchase of all California table grapes."

The right to collective bargaining was the fundamental issue of the concerns of the Duke Vigil. The right to effective participation in the decisions that affect one's life is at the root of much of the turmoil both in the cities and universities of our nation. In the same way that we accept our responsibility to the black community in Durham by supporting the selective buying campaign, it is necessary that we examine and understand the struggle of the farm workers in California. In a continuing effort to support the attempts of the forgotten Americans to achieve justice and equality, we must join with the grape workers in their efforts to secure a decent and human life. The success of the strike now depends on the success of the grape boycott. Each of us must accept our responsibility to help this struggle succeed. We must boycott grapes and support the farm workers whose existence now depends upon our action.

Washington Post Editorial

Editor's Note: This editorial, entitled "The Lessons of Columbia," dealing with the Cox Commission Report is reprinted from the October 19 issue of the "Washington Post" in the hope that a word to the wise will be sufficient.

...Underlying the Commission's work is a vote of confidence in the younger generation that inhabits today's campuses. Take them into your consultations, the Commission advises administrations and faculties, listen to their ideas, let them participate in your decision-making processes, and give them a role in structuring the education they are receiving.

Once this is done, the Commission suggests, the universities will regain their traditional stance as communities of scholars—students as well as faculties—and lose some of the impersonal attributes that have developed in an era in which many universities became businesses employing

faculty members and selling their wares to students. And with that stance will come student loyalty and an end to the widespread discontent that was fanned so successfully by a handful of radicals at Columbia.

...It is not easy for those of us who are older and therefore presumably wiser to take some of the criticism this new generation of students hands out so freely. But when a society has a younger generation so well educated and so well informed about the world they live in as America's youngsters are today, it must begin to assimilate them much earlier into its decisional and operational functions unless it is to face a constant barrage of alienation and rebellion.

That was the basic lesson of Columbia, of Eugene McCarthy's campaign, and of the general campus turmoil. It is a lesson the Cox Commission report drives home.

Letters to the editor

HHH

Editor, the Chronicle:

Every morning I open my copy of the Chronicle and hope (in vain) that for once you have neglected to include a column or two by somebody who likes to throw rocks at Hubert Humphrey.

You will excuse me, I hope, if I ignore your warnings and vote for Humphrey anyway. You will excuse me if I consider domestic issues important, and if I refuse to heed Mr. Nixon's request that I accept on faith that he really knows how to stop the war. I happen to think that Mr. Humphrey's statements on the war, no matter how fumbling they may appear to some, indicate at least a scintilla more of political integrity. Finally, I do hope you will excuse my felling that the welfare of this country for the next four years is a bit more important than the purgation of the Democratic Party.

If you want to clean out the Democratic Party, fine, but it is in the cities that the Democrats need a good cleaning, and the removal of Mr. Humphrey is still going to leave the likes of Messrs. Daley, Yorty, Cavanagh, Tate, D'Alessandro and (dare I mention him?) Stokes, unharmed, unrepentant, and no doubt ready to ram through yet another candidate unacceptable to you.

I am old enough to remember Mr. Nixon as Vice President, and to

find his current wistfulness about the "Eisenhower-Nixon team" and its 8 years of golf and blandness a little ludicrous. And as for Agnew, I have taught in the Maryland state college system, and I think I have a pretty good idea of what of Silverton's has in store for precocious college students.

No doubt you don't like Nixon and Agnew either, and do not intend by what you print to help them. Still, my mind is troubled by the vision of The Duke Alumnus, sitting aboard a yacht in Key Biscayne, thumbing through the Chronicle and like college newspapers, jowls trembling in mirth. And somehow, I don't think it's Humphrey he's laughing at.

George S. Friedman

Letters

The Chronicle welcomes letters to the editor, columns on any topic, opinion from any source. Although submissions will be printed, as space allows, regardless of the form in which they come to us, it would be helpful if material was typed on a 50-space line, double-spaced. Writings for publication may be mailed to the Chronicle at Box 4696 Duke Station or brought to someone in 301 Flowers.

-guns and governance-

(Continued from Page 4)

These are the same concerns, that are causing young black men all over the country to consider arson renewal as a viable and infinitely more speedy alternative to a urban renewal. A similar sentiment was cited by Louis Halle in the current issue of the "New Republic" when he quoted the nihilist Arkady, in Turgenev's "Fathers and Sons". Arkady, in response to his father's question of why he does not concern himself with future construction, rather than being preoccupied with the immediate destruction.

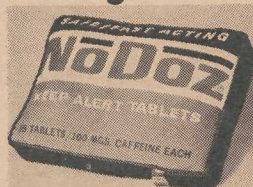
Replies Arkady, "That's not our business now. The ground wants clearing first."

Last week while Chuck Hopkins and I were wandering around a pawnshop downtown, we asked the owner to show us the M-16 semi-automatic, air-cooled rifle he had hanging in his window. He showed it to us, answered a few technical questions and paused a moment before returning it.

He peered at Chuck with his Afro haircut and "Free Huey" button and me with my torn jeans and long hair—and said in a whisper, "You can get an infra-red sniper scope for \$70. You can use it at night."

He smiled. Chuck smiled. I smiled. Human understanding is a wonderful thing.

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Mexican Olympics

By Robert Lipsyte

Mexico City, Oct. 18—"Our biggest problem is morale," said Phan Nhu My with a sad smile. "We must constantly repeat the Olympic slogan to the team, it is more important to compete than to win, we remind them how much more fortunate they are than thousands of Vietnamese back home."

Sometimes it helps.

Often it does not. The two cyclists on the Republic of South Vietnam team have had virtually no altitude training, and the two girl swimmers trained in Paris, Tokyo and Singapore on their fathers' money. The entrant in the decathlon prefers to work out when no one is around to laugh at him. The fencer was eliminated early, as have been most Vietnamese athletes since 1952, the first time they came as a national team.

"We do not have a great tradition in sports," admits My, editor of the Vietnam Press Agency, secretary of his country's Olympic committee, and chief of its mission here. "When the French came to our country, they imported the European sports, cycling, tennis, football, rowing. We have a little wrestling art of our own, and some boxing, like Thai boxing. We allow kicking, bare knuckles, and elbowing."

He shrugged and lighted another cigarette. "The president and the prime minister agreed that we have to be here," said My. "to show the world that even a country at war is trying to normalize its life."

With their presence planned as a political gesture, the Vietnamese began planning for this Olympics in mid-1967 and allocated five million piastres for the team. Selection was not difficult: virtually all vietnamese athletes are either in American universities or living in Saigon.

Of this 10-member team, the three shooters are Saigon policemen, the two track and field men are students at San Fernando State College in California, and the fencer, an army major, is recently returned from Texas. The two girls—one a doctor's daughter, the other a ship-owners daughter—learned to swim in the 30-meter pool of the exclusive Cercle Sportif Saigonnais. To prepare for competition in the 50-meter Olympic pool, the girls' fathers sent them abroad. One of the two cyclists is a soldier, the other a 17-year-old who, says My, will be a soldier soon. Once quite popular, competition cycling has never been the same since the Tour De Vietnam was cancelled five years ago because the government could no longer control the roads.

South Vietnam has won a few medals in the Southeast Asia games from time to time, particularly with its fine teams in volleyball, table tennis, and soccer—the national sport. Despite coaching and equipment from the American military, sports training remains out of the question for most Vietnamese. There is, for example, a well-equipped rowing club on the Saigon River that has an affiliation with the World Rowing Organization: but the wealthy Vietnamese businessmen who belong to the club row only for pleasure, and have no interest in training young oarsmen or scullers.

Preparation for these Olympic games has halted for five months by last January's Tet offensive, and then the allocation was cut in half. My said that even with the originally promised 5 million piastres there was no thought of bringing more athletes, or even training them better. The additional money would have gone for public relations.

"In my room at the village," he said, "are many books and pamphlets and souvenirs from other countries, telling their stories. If we had more money, we would have printed many such books, and we would have given receptions and offered entertainments."

The two weeks they have spent here have not been bleak, however. Apprehensive about coming to a country they knew only from American western movies, the Vietnamese were delighted by the ovation they received as they marched into the Olympic stadium last Saturday. And charmed by the sympathy and kindness of the Mexicans. Patiently, the Vietnamese explained to the Mexicans that they were from the south, and that only the 1952 team represented the entire country. To My's further relief, the Mexicans seemed to show no particular favoritism toward either South or North Vietnam. Along with the Czechoslovaks, the Vietnamese are easily the most popular group here. The Americans and the Russians are the least popular.

Another bright spot, according to My, has been the continuing friendship of other Asian countries. Just yesterday the Filipinos, Thais, Koreans, Malaysians, and Vietnamese formed a mutual defense pact for next week's 196-kilometer cycling road race to offset the tacit European ententes. The Vietnamese cyclists need all the help they can get: they have never ridden more than 100 kilometers in a race, and their altitude training consisted of two weeks in Dalat, a resort only 9,921 feet above the sea level.

The greatest frustration, said My, has been encountered while trying to overcome the inferiority complexes of the athletes, after time-consuming negotiations, the coach persuaded the decathlon man to train with athletes from other countries. But then he insisted upon placing the pole vault bar considerably higher than 3.5 meters (11 feet 6 inches) which was his limit. The youth explained that he would be humiliated if the other athletes knew that he could vault no higher than that. He would rather keep knocking off the bar, giving the impression he was just having a bad day.

"We made him to understand, said My, that we are not here to win, or even do well, but to learn and give our most. Then, if the situation comes to a normal state, if peace should come at the end of this year, or next year, we will be ready to make rapid progress in sport and take our place among the other nations of Asia."

Bomb Army

Offensively or defensively Searl leads unbeaten frosh

By Bob Heller

Rich Searl, a standout on Duke's undefeated freshman football team, has been selected the athlete of the week. Searl is the first freshman to receive this distinction, but his outstanding play with the freshmen frosh certainly warrants it.



Rich Searl—a standout defensive player for the freshman football team—was forced to play both ways after an injury to QB Dennis Satyshur and led the Blue Imps to a 22-14 victory over Clemson.

Rich is a unique member of Coach Jack Hall's squad, as he plays on both the offensive and defensive units. A starting safety since the early days of practice, Rich suddenly found himself calling the offensive signals, and he responded to this new responsibility quite well.

Though the North Plainfield, New Jersey prep star had been used to just defense this campaign, this quarterback position was hardly a strange one, as he spent most of his high school career calling his team's signals.

A capable back-up man for the first two games this year, Searl gained the opportunity to become the team's field general due to Dennis Satyshur's injury.

On a muddy field and in a driving rain at Clemson last Friday, Searl completed 8 of 14 passes for 124 yards, without having one intercepted. In addition, he ran with the pigskin for 76 yards. As if this were not enough, on defense Rich not only intercepted two Clemson aerials, bringing his season total to five in three games, but he

also blocked a punt.

In the 22-14 victory over the Baby Tigers, Searl was mostly responsible for the winning margin. With the score Clemson-14, Duke-13, the 6 foot, 190 pounder tossed a pass to Mike Davies for a two-point conversion. This followed a touchdown which Searl himself had scored on a two yard belt into the end zone.

It is indeed a rarity for a gridder to play the maximum 60 minutes of a game, which for all practical purposes Searl did. Coach Hall put it best when he said, "Rich played an almost perfect game from a coach's standpoint. He accepted the challenge of going both ways and turned in an excellent performance."

Record falls again

For the third time this season, Duke receivers have broken the Atlantic Coast Conference pass catching mark. Marcel Courtillet opened the assault on the record in the first game of the season against South Carolina. With Courtillet's knee injury, Wes Chesson took over and broke the record against Virginia. Last week it was Kenley Carter's turn. His 13 catches and 209 yards against Clemson gave him the ACC record.

SPORTS

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YM-YWCA continues community program

By Heloise Merrill
Staff reporter

"Students feel wanted and needed. You are the ones who will have to get up and do something about it all. Here is your opportunity to contribute your share to the brotherhood of man."

These are the thoughts of a concerned individual, a member of the Duke 'Y'. The Duke YM-YWCA is again offering a series of volunteer programs designed to let Duke students discover their community and its people.

The Community Concerns Committee, headed by James Riley and Peggy O'Reilly, is offering its work with educational tutorials. The tutorials provide for the child's academic improvement, but there is also the more important underlying aspect of developing bonds of understanding.

For those concerned with helping the mentally ill, there exist

projects at the Murdoch School for Mentally Retarded Children and the John Unstead Hospital. Again the purpose is to give the volunteer the opportunity to form a relationship with another person in need of such personal concern.

The Community Action plan allows the student to become integrally involved in positive efforts to relieve the major social problems facing Durham, and the rest of the country as well. Community Action will unite with outside organizations in such activities as a voter registration drive, supports for the Selective Buying Campaign, political research, and a Christmas Aid campaign.

The Concerns Committee has recently initiated several new projects. One project is working to provide increased recreational opportunities in Durham, such as the sponsoring of local sports. An extension of the tutorials dealing less specifically with strictly educational development is being created in a big brother-sister program.

The new "Project Outreach" is the most radical effort, with the most possibilities. Orientation sessions will first be given concerning aid in the establishment and advancement of black business in the community. Plans are being made for students to later carry out practical surveys in such areas as management methods and operational efficiency in businesses.

Another quotation: "Accept some responsibility, it's good for you."



Curtis Lemay ran behind Muskie and Agnew in the latest Harris Poll.

Muskie ahead of Agnew in survey

By Louis Harris

Los Angeles Times Syndicate

Although Richard Nixon held a 5-point lead over Hubert Humphrey with three and a half weeks to go in the campaign, Sen. Edmund Muskie was individually preferred for Vice President by 41 to 24% over Gov. Spiro Agnew, the Republican nominee, with Gen. Curtis LeMay on the George Wallace ticket at 14%. These results represent a sharp shift from mid-September, when Muskie led Agnew by 33 to 30%.

More than in most elections, the choice of a vice presidential running

mate could prove to be a pivotal element in the 1968 campaign. Ordinarily, the mechanics of the American voting system, works to focus attention on the presidential nominee. This year, however, there has been a "softness" in public enthusiasm for the presidential nominees of both major parties.

Even among people who now say they plan to vote for the ticket headed by Nixon, 25% prefer the Democratic nominee for Vice President over Nixon's choice for second place. The Maryland governor is backed by only 51% of all Nixon voters, compared with 76% of the voters who pick Wallace as their first choice for President.

A cross section of 1,899 voters was asked Oct. 8-10:

"If you had to choose between the vice presidential candidates—Gov. Spiro Agnew for the Republicans, Sen. Edmund Muskie for the Democrats and Gen. Curtis LeMay, running with Wallace, who would you be for?"

Vice President Ratings	
Total Voters	
Muskie	41%
Agnew	24%
LeMay	14%
Not sure	21%

Compared with roughly one month before, Muskie has gained 8 points, Agnew has slipped 6 points and the American Independent Party candidate has risen 6 points. It should be pointed out that in September LeMay had not been named, and voters could only express a preference for "Wallace's running mate," whomever he might be.

ASDU institutes student credit plan

By Michael Patrick
Staff reporter

Last Tuesday night the executive committee of ASDU voted to adopt a new system of students discounts, called Student Consumer, Inc.

Under the new system, a student will be able to purchase a card for \$1.00 from Student Consumer, Inc. The card will entitle him to discounts at over 200 stores in the Triangle area. Approximately one hundred of these stores are in Durham.

Many kinds of stores will be included: record shops, laundries, service stations, men's stores, and others. One Durham music store will offer stereo recording tap at 1/3 to 2/5 reduction in price. A service station near campus will reduce the price of gas, oil, and

service.

The cards will be placed on sale by ASDU next week for \$1.00. Twenty-five cents of the dollar will be returned to ASDU for use in other projects.

The ASDU Student Discount committee will also investigate several ideas which could result in discounts on large items.

One subcommittee will consider the possibility of chartering planes to areas such as New York, Atlanta, and Washington on holidays. This would help alleviate the problems many students face in finding transportation at times such as Thanksgiving, Christmas, and spring break. The fare on a charter plane would be much less than commercial rates.

The subcommittee will also check interest in special charter flights, for instance, to Nassau for spring break.

Another subcommittee will explore the possibility of obtaining discounts at ski resorts in the mountains. These discounts would include lowered rates at ski slopes and lodges for individuals and small groups during the week. Larger groups could receive discounts at the resorts on weekends.

Contracts will also be made with beach communities. An effort to compile a list of motels, which would offer reasonable rates to students would be made.

A third subcommittee will probe the feasibility of setting up a Student Co-op store on campus. The co-op would obtain franchises for certain clothing items. These items would be sold at cost. Merchandise could also be ordered through the Student Co-op.

Science group forming

Students interested in sciences dealing with the nervous system plan to organize a society at Duke. The purpose of the society will be to provide more social contact among students and with nationally and internationally recognized leaders in the neural sciences.

The organizational meeting will be at 5 p.m. Wednesday, Oct. 23, in Room M-110, Davison Building at the Medical Center.

Bryan Davis, a fourth-year medical student, will be the student leader of the organizational session. Faculty sponsorship will be by Dr. Stanley Appel, associate professor of neurology; Dr. Robert Wilkins, chief resident in neurosurgery; and Dr. Marvin J. Short, assistant professor of psychiatry.

MOVIES

Center Theater
Joanne Woodard
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The student-faculty lounge in the lobby of the East Campus Union now opens at 9 a.m. Monday thru Friday.

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Calendar

9 a.m.—11 a.m. WSGA Lounge open. Lobby, East Campus Union

10 a.m. Divinity School Chapel Service. University Chapel. Speaker: Dr. Frederick Herzog. Reader: Mr. Ron Browning.

7 p.m. Duplicate Bridge Club meeting. Green Room East Duke Building.

Joe College Committee

The Student Union is holding interviews for the Chairman of the Joe College Committee at the following times:
Tonight 7-9 p.m.

Thursday 7-9 p.m.
Friday 3-5 p.m.

Interviews will be held in room 110 Flowers and are open to all interested students.

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First Dick, then Charlie. . .

Duke plays power politics in 1968

By Dave Badger

A Duke University mafia?

Well, JFK had his "Irish mafia," and LBJ has his "Texas mafia" (Homer Thornberry, anyone?); will Richard Milhous Nixon—if he is the next president of the United States—usher in a "Duke mafia" of former classmates?

The prospects are likely in the person of Charles S. Rhyne, called by "Newsweek" the "leading contender for Attorney General," and suggested by the "Raleigh News and Observer" as "the most likely initial appointee to the Supreme Court."

Youngest ABA President

Rhyne, the youngest lawyer ever elected president of the American Bar Association, is a former Nixon classmate from Duke University law school days. In 1960 he was appointed to head the "Volunteers for Nixon-Lodge Committee"; this year he heads the "Citizens for Nixon-Agnew."

A native of North Carolina, Rhyne attended Duke as an undergraduate in 1928-29, and again in 1932-34. Though he studied law in 1934-35, the Depression caused him to leave Duke for a job in Washington with the Agricultural Adjustment Administration. There he enrolled in the George Washington University School of Law, obtaining an LL.B. in 1937. In 1958 Duke awarded him an honorary doctor of law degree.

To work his way through Duke, Rhyne was employed by local contractors to repair tobacco barns. On one occasion, his right hand was pierced by a huge splinter. Though amputation was considered by physicians, the arm was eventually saved after months of treatment.

Note from Nixon

When elected American Bar Association president in 1957, he received a note of congratulation from Vice President Nixon which began:

"If they don't stop electing these 44-year-olds to positions of responsibility, I don't know what will happen to the country." Nixon had just been re-elected three months earlier and like Rhyne, just passed his forty-fourth birthday.

After serving as ABA president, Rhyne became chairman of the Bar Association's "World Peace Through Law Committee" when it was created in 1958. When the committee formed the World Peace Through Law Center in 1963, Rhyne was elected chairman.

In recognition for his efforts toward world peace through law (an interest he shared with Nixon at Duke when the two were active in the World Rule of Law movement on the campus), Duke president A. Hollis Edens wrote of him:

"Charles Sylvanus Rhyne, distinguished attorney; specialist and author in the fields of municipal and airspace law; able President of the American Bar Association, he has been a builder for world peace and an advocate of the rule of law in the settlement of international disputes; loyal and devoted alumnus, he has added luster to the colors of his Alma Mater."

In 1958, Rhyne was recipient of the Grotius Peace award, and in 1959 he received the Freedoms Foundation award for his "vision that brought into being the annual observance of 'Law Day U.S.A.'" In 1966 he won the American Bar Association Medal, the highest award of the Association, for

1952. Rhyne was said by Nixon in 1960 to "call himself an independent in politics."

Should he be appointed chief justice of the Supreme Court or even Attorney General, Duke trustee Charles S. Rhyne will probably continue to uphold these principles which he outlined so eloquently in the commencement address he delivered at Duke in June, 1958:

"No effort is too great, and no effort is wasted, which seeks to strengthen and develop forces by which the people of the world will move toward better mutual understanding, trust and good will; for these alone are the bases upon which can be built a world-wide rule of law to bring peace to all mankind."

"conspicuous service to the cause of American jurisprudence."

National Reputation

A practicing lawyer in Washington, D.C., for more than 25 years, Rhyne has won a national reputation for his preparation of the cases which led to the Supreme Court's "one man, one vote" decision on state legislative representation. A senior partner in the firm of Rhyne, Mullen, Connor, and Rhyne, he has stepped out of his "lucrative law practice" while heading the "Citizens for Nixon-Agnew."

Though a Democrat prior to



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