



5-Year Man on Campus

With Ellison Clary

DeLoach Gave Lighter Side While In Dark

Nearly every prestigious event has its funny little mixups and the university's recent Forum was no exception. Sophomore political science major Roland DeLoach provided the lighter side for the scholarly gathering although he kept its participants and planners as well as himself in the dark for several hours.

DeLoach was to drive speaker Dr. Lucian W. Pye of Massachusetts Institute of Technology to Douglas Airport in time to catch a nine o'clock Friday night flight to New York City. He would have, too, if he hadn't gone to sleep.

But he did and, as a result, Dr. Pye was forced to pass time before his Saturday morning fun city speaking engagement at the Ford Foundation waiting for a change of underwear. His clothes and a partial manuscript for his new book were left behind in Charlotte where they remained under the not-so-watchful eyes of drowsy DeLoach.

Things of this kind seem to happen rather naturally to the wiry, bespectacled, and good-natured DeLoach. He's a born comic.

As president of Alpha Phi Omega's first pledge class last spring and summer, he marveled his fraternity brothers with antics such as introducing them to a femalr house painter and donning a highway traffic marker as a hat. So when APO members were asked to help with Forum execution through performance of such tasks as directing campus traffic, providing information to visitors, and giving chauffer service to the four speakers, they were a tad uncertain as DeLoach volunteered to turn taxi driver for the visiting professors.

He Kept Insisting

But he kept insisting, "I'm your man, I'm your man."

DeLoach works nights from 10:30 p.m. to 2:30 a.m. and figured the driving job would be a good one for him since he would be free anytime the distinguished guests might want transportation.

Came Friday, the day of the Forum, and DeLoach began the morning faultlessly. "I got out here by eight, right on time to get the state car I was going to use," he said.

DeLoach was to pick up Doctors Henry Kissinger, Fred Neal, and Fred Sonderrmann at the Heart of Charlotte motel at 8:30. Dr. Pye was not with the other three; he drove to Charlotte from Columbia, S. C.

Bill Hodges, then president of APO, was to accompany DeLoach to the motel on the first trip that morning. "I had to wait on Bill," DeLoach chuckled. "He slept late."

But still things moved smoothly. DeLoach got his three men to campus on time and enjoyed lunch with all four speakers. That's when Pye and DeLoach met.

After lunch DeLoach wheeled Kissinger back to the motel for a nap and then returned him to campus. Everything was still fine.

"When I got back with Kissinger, Dr. Jamgotch (political science professor here who moderated the night symposium) told me Pye had changed his mind again," DeLoach said. Thus the first minute indication of what was to ultimately take place.

"That man (Pye) changed his mind three different times," DeLoach complained. "First he was going to be here for the whole symposium. Then he wasn't going to be here that night at all. Finally Jamgotch talked him into staying for part of the symposium."

"He wanted to leave at 8:25 for the airport. I was supposed to get up and walk out of the symposium at that time and that would be his cue to leave."

Pye's luggage was packed in DeLoach's state car trunk ahead of time so he could enjoy a rapid exit from campus.

Went Home To Sleep

"I went home at 5:30 to eat and get some sleep," said DeLoach. "My parents went out to eat and I was the only one at home so I set my alarm clock for 7:00."

He might just as well have forgotten to set the alarm. And taken the telephone off the hook, too.

"The next thing I knew," he said, "Mama was shaking me. She told me a bunch of stuff but I couldn't tell what it was I was so sleepy."

What it was was that he had slept through the alarm and numerous phone calls and long past time to shuttle Pye to his plane. In his stead Jerrold Burks, another APO brother who works the same job and hours DeLoach does, had whisked Pye through the night in his compact convertible minus luggage.

Burks and Alva Stewart from the library had come to his house to find him.

"When I finally woke up I saw the clock said 10:00," DeLoach admitted with a frown.

"I went downstairs and Mr. Stewart said 'We appreciate what you did today.' I thought he was being cynical at first but he was just trying to be nice. He did a real good job of calming my parents down."

"I hated driving back to campus. When I got inside the Union, Dr. Cone and Dr. Witherspoon were sitting in Dean MacKay's office. They had a whole list of phone numbers of places they had called looking for me. Work, home, hospitals, highway patrol."

He grinned, "They even called Raleigh and asked how to report a missing state car. The people told them they'd have to report it as a stolen car."

DeLoach says he's learned something from the episode. "I'll never volunteer for something like that again. The best thing for me to do is stay out of everybody's way."

Letters To The Editor

Seniors Irate Over Annual Picture Groupings

Dear Editor:

At the senior class meeting of February 20, 1968, the seniors were informed of the plans of "Rogues 'n Rascals" editor Candy Kimbrell to publish all class pictures in the 1967-1968 yearbook in strict alphabetical order, undifferentiated by either size or class standing, i. e., Senior, Junior, Sophomore, or Freshman. By unanimous vote the senior class passed the following resolution: "Resolved that the Publications Board be asked to consider publishing senior pictures in a separate section of the yearbook and to recognize the special status of seniors by printing their pictures in a slightly larger size than those of underclassmen." In accordance with accepted procedures, this resolution was to be presented to the Pub Board by senior Publications Board member Mike Carmichael at the meeting of that group set aside for the purpose of discussing the yearbook, a meeting scheduled for March 20.

It has come to the attention of senior class officers that Miss Kimbrell, in an apparent effort to forestall the reasonable and justifiable request of the senior class, plans to rush completion of the class picture section of the yearbook before the meeting of the Publications Board. On behalf of the senior class, the undersigned class officers, committee chairmen, and committeemen vigorously protest the arbitrary action of the "Rogues 'n Rascals" editor.

This great levelling action--this move toward complete equality (or anonymity), if you will -- on the part of Miss Kimbrell would perhaps be somewhat easier for seniors to understand if it were not in such stark contrast to Miss Kimbrell's philosophy of picture publication in the 1966-1967 yearbook. As assistant editor at that edition, Miss Kimbrell was much addicted to the publication of her own photograph. A superficial check reveals that Miss Kimbrell's photograph appears in the 1966-1967 "Rogues 'n Rascals" at least eleven times. We have not seen proofs of the 1967-1968 edition, but it seems a fair assumption that as editor-in-chief, Miss Kimbrell will preempt even more space for her personal use this year.

The senior class feels, justifiably, that four years of hard, concentrated effort deserves some recognition beyond a mere alphabetical listing. Further, we believe that if Miss Kimbrell was a graduating senior, her position on equality would be somewhat less adamant.

It should also be noted that this injustice is directed not only against the senior class, but also against all other classes. We believe that each student here is proud to be a member of his or her own special class and that these students would like to be recognized as members of those classes. To the best of our knowledge, no other school publishes class pictures in this conglomerate undifferentiated manner.

We would remind Miss Kimbrell

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Plea For Literacy Comes From Prof.

Dear Editor:

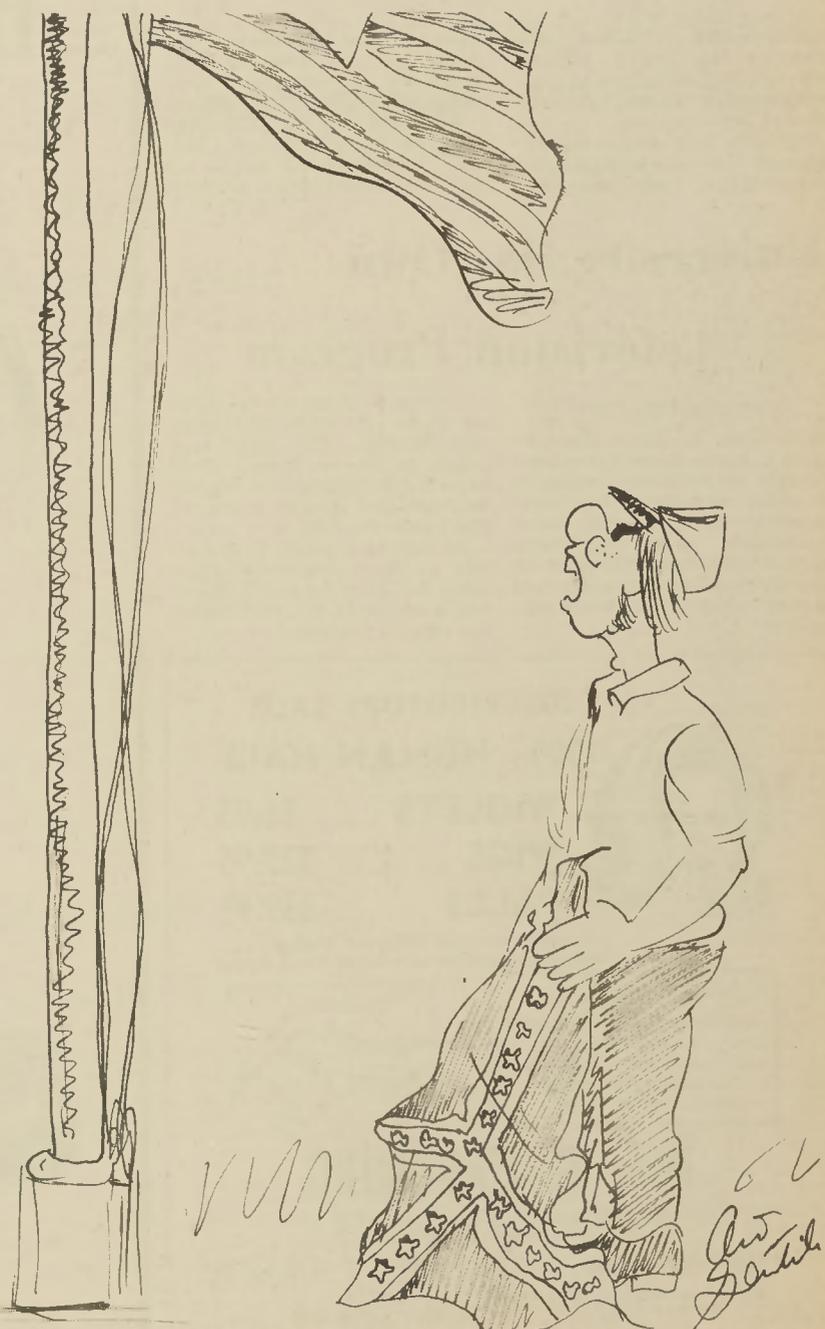
A caption on page one of your Wednesday, March 6, 1968 issue, induces me to make a comment that I have suppressed many times in the past: a plea for literacy on campus.

We hear much of the college spirit, and the image of the university. Yet when students distribute a handbill touting certain artistic "performances" /sic/, so

that my ten-year-old expresses shock that this was written by college students, and when, as in the issue of the Journal I refer to, students "visited the poles"

in order to vote (Poles?), I feel impelled to remark: there is much that goes to produce the image of a university; let us not make this one an image of illiteracy.

Joseph Slechta



"They put up the wrong dang flag!!!"