

# Four Years Insurance: The Orientation Program

Opportunity unlimited. This aptly describes, we feel, the chance to serve our University in the orientation program.

Educators generally agree that the best time to effectively impress matters upon the mind is during its formative state.

Thus incoming freshmen should certainly be subjected fully and comprehensively to the traditions of the Honor System—the Camps and Honor Codes.

They should be super-saturated with the working of this institution, both academically and from the standpoint of extra-curriculars.

To provide this type of orientation, a large staff of interested and enthusiastic students must devote their time and effort as orientation counselors.

According to men's orientation Chairman Jerry Oppenheimer, he needs 250 applicants. As of Friday,

only 150 or so applications had been filed in the student government office in Graham Memorial. Consequently, 100 more students are needed to devote their invaluable service to the University.

There is hardly any better opportunity available to forward the standards of honor and academic freedom for which this institution ostensibly stands.

And what better insurance of four years success could be afforded than an initial well planned and well operated week during which a newcomer can get off on the right foot.

If you are proud of your University, serve it.

Your service as a counselor to befuddled and bewildered freshmen is a service, in its own way, as large as that which the outstanding chaches of Frank McGuire performed a week ago.

# Want Self-Satisfaction? Try Ross's Complacency

We grow or we die.

This is an old adage which appropriately fits the present status of our institution as we know and love it.

The University has grown by leaps and bounds since its founding in the twilight of the Eighteenth Century.

This growth we attribute primarily to two reasons:

(1) The foresight of outstanding leaders like William R. Davie, survivor-trustee for whom the Davie Poplar is named; first President Joseph Caldwell, for whom Caldwell Hall is named; Samuel E. McCorkle, minister-fund raiser for whom McCorkle Place, area defined by South Building northward to Franklin St., is named.

(2) Freedom of ingress, the fact that University instruction was limited to no particular group —

# The Daily Tar Heel

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# YOU Said It:

# The Silent Generation Writes

Editor:

I am what is called by the editors (see editorial, April 5 issue) a member of the Silent Generation, stumbling along these four years of college, silent, faceless, never judging for fear of being judged.

But, alas and alack, I have stumbled upon a few obstacles (some would call them articles) in the past few days that have not only injured my pride and dignity and withered a part of the in-group feeling associated with the university and its constituents, but have given me the energy and fire to want to rid myself momentarily of this state of inertia so obviously endowed me and my cohorts as members of this faceless generation and pose a question to the W. C. Georges and Anthony Wolffs who so graciously have taken upon themselves the indubious positions of Chief Justices and jury to resolve in the Court of Reform the task of Segregation or Integration.

Senator McClellan has said it to Beck, and I, as representative of my silent partners, say it to the Wolffs and Georges. "If Ye must judge, then let Ye be Judged" or however the saying goes. I say that the segregation issue is insignificant relative to these issues of sides (which are without doubt valued judgment.) in so far as the degradation of the human race, physically as the Georges would have, and morally, as the Wolffs would have it (at least in the south).

In choosing sides, I would prefer to remain in the middle

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# Reader Hits Editorial Page Emotionalism

Editor:

I recently read an article in The Daily Tar Heel complaining about the garbage disposal problem in Chapel Hill. In the same issue, I noticed that editors of The Daily Tar Heel are doing their utmost to alleviate this unhealthy situation.

They have hit upon the ingenious device of installing garbage disposal units in the newspaper. I am referring, of course, to the editorial sheet. I have had the misfortune of watching untold quantities of mental garbage filter through that journalistic abortion this year.

I believe, however, that The Daily Tar Heel reached unassailable heights of emotionalism in the semi-hysterical attack by Mr. Anthony Wolff upon Dr. W. C. George. This is not to say that I am in complete agreement with Dr. George's somewhat medieval theories.

I believe that the "inferiority" of the Southern Negro stems more from environment than from heredity. I do believe, however, in the individual expression of ideas without the risk of journalistic assassination.

Please, gentlemen, give us articles written by men who do their reasoning with something other than their adrenal glands!

Charles Reeder

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# L'Il Abner

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and let these two extreme factions "kindle the fire that will eventually drag them and some of their members to Hell." Who are these Wolffs who have "carpetbagged" their way to this University to judge and condemn their fellow beings for a situation that was brought about by forefathers who were southerners and Yankees? Suffice it to be that many a coin of slavery was pocketed by those "merchants" above the Mason-Dixon Line . . .

But let us leave the past and reconnoiter the present—I think of the integration movement as analogous to the labor movement since both have bathed infamously in the pools of public sympathy, "kindling the fire," against coercion, segregation and condemnation. Yet hasn't some trite phrase been coined somewhere along the road of slang and salvation to the effect of "practice what you preach?"

Senator McClellan has said it to Beck, and I, as representative of my silent partners, say it to the Wolffs and Georges.

I am taking the middle of the road, I said, therefore a slap on the hand to the W. C. Georges

for having the audacity as scientists with scientific backgrounds of facts and operational definitions to base such nonsense (my valued judgment) as the biological inferiority of the Negro on subjective impressions.

In such a technical society as ours, Messrs. George, with chemistry sets, do-it-yourself kits, and atomic firecrackers, subjective impressions are not enough. We want the facts, George, pure and simple, to substantiate your conclusions.

Gather your evidence, observe it, test its validity, and accept or reject your propositions — it's plain and simple. They taught it to you and me as we stumbled along silently. Give us, the faceless ones, the authenticity, accuracy, and integrity of your opinions in order that we may make our own conclusions as to the validity of yours.

Before I become exhausted and lose momentum, stumbling back amongst my people, I wish to go down saying (and this again is my valued judgment):

Why all this furor about segregation and integration? Let us not kindle the forest while putting out each others fires.

This issue will get out of hand only if these over-anxious radicals, heroes, non-conformists, or what-have-you are allowed to woo us against our better judgment.

It is an accepted fact that the present generation does not feel as strongly towards segregation as that previous to it — nor did that generation of our fathers feel as opposed to integration as did their fathers.

It seems that time is the best healer of wounds, whether they be physical or emotional, while education is the best preventor of them. The cave-man as well as the founding found by the education of experience that fire was dangerous out of it's place.

To use another expression, "Let us stop and count to ten" before we let this issue get the best of us—maybe ten years, maybe ten generations. Were it possible to preconceive, we would find in all probabilities the word "segregation" a foreign word when applied to mankind. Segregation in mores, folkways, and customs would have disappeared as well as segregation in law.

My silent people, here I come.  
Joseph B. Alala Jr.



# Lenoir Takes Unexplained Steps

Editor:

This is to inform the management of Lenoir Hall that the student workers will not be intimidated or forced into silence by the use of full time employees or the closing of dining rooms.

Both of these threats were

made (by implication, of course) at Mr. Prillaman's meeting several weeks ago, but it was not until last week that any step was made in this direction. Amazingly enough the full time workers were hired before the student workers were released, yet the

reason for closing the food line (incidentally throwing several boys out of work) was the small volume of business on that line. Why hire more full time workers then?

Shades of Upton Sinclair, when will something be done?

William E. Brigman

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Editor: Dr. George's speech, as reprinted in The Daily Tar Heel, has prompted me to write this letter, not as an answer to his comments nor as the brief of one of the participants in some sort of debate. I have such an answer; more, I have had such an answer. I see little or nothing to be gained by writing it now.

I maintain Dr. George's views are wrong. Moreover, a host, yes an army of sociologists, psychologists, educators, political and religious leaders maintain he is wrong. Their argument has been presented already, entirely too many times.

This general question was first raised in this country before 1800, when many Quakers freed their slaves. It has been soundly debated since then.

Of course, as is usually the case, complete agreement has not been reached among our countries leaders; but, roughly at the antipodes from Dr. George's. The debate can now be considered more or less closed.

"There is only a question of implementation" of the concepts we have decided are correct. For these leaders of the U. S. to pause and engage in this argument again, with Dr. George or anyone else, is unhelpful. They do not have the time, nor should they have the inclination to do so.

Further, we, the liberals, are making, it seems to me, a serious mistake by encouraging Dr. George and other proponents of "white supremacy" to present their views.

Consider an analogy. There is an inactive minority in this country who believe that labor unions are the gift of the Devil, and, in general, that the lower economic classes which the unions represent are all made up of worthless "dirty foreigners" and shiftless immoral animals.

These people had their say in 1900. Booth Tarkington was one of their many representatives at that time.

In what situation would this country be if this point of view were still to be reckoned with? I shudder.

Rather, instead, it has been becoming a bit embarrassing to admit that one believes "the poor do not deserve bathtubs as they would only store their coal in it," a popular idiom in the days of the sweatshops. This is as it should be, it seems to me.

There is a cultural lag, clearly. At different times each of us find himself a reactionary and in disagreement with the majority. When this is the case, we are free to speak.

Often, however, we say to ourselves, "Well, I guess I'm wrong," or simpler, "I don't see much point in arguing, if everyone is on the other side," or more scientifically, "Well, if I'm right let's try and prove it." Thus, we are temporarily quiet and the world progresses.

I am sure that there are many people who regret giving women the right to vote. But they do not make speeches.

A year ago, Bridey Murphy was the scientific discovery of the century. Now, who will support Bridey at the next meeting of the American Assn. for the Advancement of Science?

Yet there are millions of good Americans who, faithfully reading True magazine, wonder why their hero is ignored. Thank God, they are not in a position to force our scientists to believe this hoax; they don't form citizens councils to defend Bridey Murphy. (Not even in Los Angeles.)

I believe my point is made clear. It is time for Dr. George to take his views, retire to his living room, reread his Bilbe speeches and his well-thumbed "Mein Kampf," and contemplate the good old days.

It is time for Dartmouth not to invite him to speak, and time not to print his ideas. The rest of us have work to do.

Robert L. Crain

# Tuition Increase Will Hurt UNC

Anthony Wolff

This is an open letter to the Legislature of the State of North Carolina, and to the faculty, students, and administration of this University.

Sirs: At this moment there is a bill before the state legislature to raise the tuition fee for out-of-state students at this University by \$200 — from \$500 to \$700.

I wish here to speak against the passage of this bill; in so doing, I hope and believe that I speak for the majority of the students, in their best interest and in the best interest of the Consolidated University and the State of North Carolina.

The effect the bill will have if it is passed is obvious: there will be a drop in the number of out-of-state students in the Consolidated University.

This drop may not be noticeable for four years, for those out-of-state students already settled at Carolina will be understandably and hearteningly reluctant to leave. But the loss will become increasingly apparent.

The increase in tuition will not only hurt the students who for one reason or another want to come to Carolina but cannot; it will by the same token hurt the university, and its hurt will be much greater.

It has become axiomatic that a university must attract a student body which includes differences in background and interest. In fact, the present day university finds its roots in the "studia generalia" of the Middle Ages, and these first universities were established as resorts for scholars from all over Europe.

This is still the meaning of the word university in Europe, and it would be wrong to so sadly revise that meaning here.

More than ever before, and more in this university than almost any other, it is important that we keep our doors open to any student who wishes to come.

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