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The Daily Tar Heel

71 Years of Editorial Freedom

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Intrepid Strom In Foul Territory

It has been almost two weeks since we had heard from or heard of Senator Strom (Forget Hell!) Thurmond and we were getting worried about his whereabouts and health and other sundry misfortunes which might have beset him. Actually we didn't worry too much since we figured he was just off in seclusion rehearsing for the debut of the impending filibuster, but it has sort of kept us on edge.

But now the silence is broken and Old Reliable Strom is back in the news and all is right with the Tar Heel office. The first little dribble came in a few days ago as it was disclosed that the Senator had recently issued an appeal for funds for the Young Americans for Freedom (YAF)—the other group on campus that picks.

YAF is a loudly self-proclaimed patriotic, anti-communist, conservative youth group of the more irrational garden variety. Thurmond, in a letter on Senate stationery, asked for contributions for the organization so that it might establish chapters on 1,000 college campuses. He said, "A YAF chapter will prepare a young man or woman for the struggle ahead with liberalism, socialism, and communism. In making addresses on various campuses across the country I have been impressed with the decided difference in the atmosphere where YAF chapters are in existence." There's a chapter here and we're impressed too.

To a man like Senator Thurmond the YAF gambit is just small potatoes in his news-making bag of tricks, but late last week he hit his stride and yesterday morning he was back in the headlines in his old championship form. The story is pretty complicated, but worth retelling since it does seem to comment rather well on the shoddy morality which currently guides some of our senators.

It all started when an Army medic, Major Erich Ryll, tried to buy a house in Frederick, Md., from Dr. Robert Crouch. The deal fell through, but Dr.

Crouch would not return a \$900 payment Ryll had made and so the Major sued.

Unfortunately for Major Ryll, Dr. Crouch is Senator Thurmond's brother-in-law. Now the Senator is not only the Army's biggest gun in the Senate, but he also happens to be a major general in the reserves during his spare time; and using his Senate position, he has had few, if any, qualms about making the Army jump through hoops at his slightest whim.

Shortly thereafter, Major Ryll was up before his Army superiors answering sharp questions about the lawsuit. His wife said the Army might transfer her husband just to placate Strom. Col. Dan Crozier, Ryll's immediate superior, confirmed that the Senator had called, but said it was just to find out whether Ryll was on permanent or temporary duty. Ryll's base commander, Col. Carl Casto, verified that he had been asked to submit a full report on Ryll by Lt. Col. James McNab at the Pentagon.

McNab would only say that he was doing what he was told, but would not say who told him.

Later, an Army spokesman assured the press that Senator Thurmond had not instigated the inquiry but that the Army had acted on a written complaint from a completely different source. The spokesman also said that Major Ryll was in no danger of being transferred. The next day Ryll was quietly told he could expect a transfer in June.

It turned out that the Senator had called the Pentagon and complained about Ryll, but it was also true that the Army had received a written complaint from David H. Kennedy of Williston, S.C.

David H. Kennedy is Strom Thurmond's other brother-in-law.

If the good South Carolina Senator is interested in keeping the Senate sacrosanct, virtuous and strong, he better wash out some of his dirty laundry. Right now the Senate is just strong; so strong you can smell it in Altoona.

Our Readers Go Fly Kites

To those of our readers who labored in the dust and heat Saturday attempting to fly their kites in our first annual Kite Contest, and to those who simply came to sympathize, we say "Thank You."

When we began the contest sponsorship we wondered whether the thing would ever get off the ground at all. It

did, thanks to the marvelous spirit shown by contestants, judges, and the merchants who so graciously donated prizes. We appreciate it.

The most important thing, of course, was that everyone seemed to be having a good time. It was somewhat significant to note that neither the Di nor the Phi managed to fly very high—an ill omen for the planned disunion—and that neither of the campus parties were exactly soaring, either.

But it was just as interesting to note the fierce but good-natured competition between dorm men and fraternity men, liberals and conservatives, and even perfect strangers. There may be something worth nothing in the fact that people will naturally string along with each other when the issue is nothing more than how to enjoy a beautiful spring day. It could be that campus leaders should hold their meetings out of doors on warm, gorgeous days. Might just solve a lot of problems.

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No Sleeping Down Front

By SIDNEY J. HARRIS
"Why don't people take seats in the front rows?" a school superintendent recently asked me just before a lecture. "The teachers are just like the kids—they'd rather crowd in back than fill the first rows."
I had noticed this many times myself when giving a talk. Most people prefer to sit up front while watching a movie or play or other such entertainment—but for a lecture, they want to be as far back as possible.
This odd tendency, I think, can be explained as a form of reverse modesty, as a way of avoiding embarrassing the speaker if he is dull or verbose or tries to be funny and fails flat.
Watching a show, we are not looking at characters being themselves but someone else. A lecturer, however, is nobody but himself in his naked essence. There is no writer, no editor,

no producer, no cosumer to blame for his failure.
If he turns out to be a dreary speaker, the people sitting in the front rows (usually the only ones he can see) reflect his failure in their expressions and postures. They yawn or whisper or squirm or simply sit glassy-eyed with ennui. And he can feel this like a slap in the face.
The refusal to sit in front is a display of the tribal sense of delicacy; we do not unnecessarily want to shame anyone who is performing badly in his own person. This is why an audience in a darkened hall is more comfortable than one in a lighted auditorium. We can evade displeasure without discourtesy.
Actually, to a trained performer, even darkness cannot conceal the mood and responsiveness of the audience. An actor can "smell" the reaction of any audience a few minutes after his

appearance on the stage. He knows when they are neutral, when they are irretrievably lost. An audience gives off a collective psychic "odor" which an actor can sense the way a dog can tell fear in a stranger.
Along with guilt, shame is one of the most powerful of human emotions. We are so apprehensive of being shamed that it even embarrasses us to make others feel ashamed. In order to avoid this possibility, we remove ourselves as far as we decently can from the orbit of an unknown speaker who might make a spectacle of himself. (If he is known to be good, of course, everyone wants as close a seat as possible.)
I have perhaps left the most important factor for the last: you can't sleep if you're sitting in the front row, and it's not considered cricket to request the speaker to talk more softly.

Letters Lament MRC And Music

MRC's Vision

Editors, The Tar Heel:

There has been much talk concerning the concept of a "residence college". In a broad sense there are two colleges on every campus. One college is made up of classroom courses for credit which lead to graduation. The other college is made up of student activities carried on outside of class and removed from college requirements. Included in these activities is everything the student does outside the classroom including eating, sleeping, studying, and engaged in student projects whatever the nature. Too often, student life in this other college is overlooked. The residence halls can provide a means of individualizing the university.

The problem in the residence hall is indifference and apathy. Interest and participation in the MRC and residence hall are only being enjoyed by a few. There is no concrete tie or awareness between the residents and the MRC to bind them together. The typical resident doesn't identify with the MRC—an identification which he is badly in need of. Lack of communication and homogeneity is another problem in the resident area.

It takes something more than a residence college to cure these present ills in the residence halls. The MRC, high up in its tree, looked up into the sky and saw a great vision of a "residence hall college". Indeed, this must have some merits. But I wonder whether this bright vision has in some way blinded them. The abundance of floral growth in the tree has in some way prevented them from seeing the ground. Looking down I see rotten fruit and decaying roots at the base. Won't this render the tree ineffective in time? How can the tree grow or expand if it is not fully aware and ignores the ills at its foundations?

Unless we can look upon and evaluate the faults and failures in the residence halls as they are here and now in an objective manner and solve them, then the future will only produce other problems, if anything. Spirit and interest must be developed within each residence hall. Here lies the essence. I wonder whether we rest our hopes too much upon structure or new social rooms. I think these are false hopes. Spirit for an organization lies in our hearts, and when it dies there no social room can do much to help it; no residence college can save it.

And what is spirit? I cannot define it. I can only tell you in my own words. It is spirit when residents get together. It is spirit when cooperation is shown; it is spirit when residents cheer for their team on the intramural field. It is spirit when college students can say

"I am proud of my university." It is this spirit, a spirit which can never be obtained except by the love of the members which help to create it.

The future of the residence hall program exists already in ideas, in hopes, in the minds of many people on this campus. The MRC has an open door to opportunity. It has the greatest potential of any organization on this campus. All it has to do is to awaken to what lies within its grasp. All it has to do is keep its feet on the ground, do some spade work at its base and then reach for that vision in the sky.

Larry Kurland
2 Vance

Music, Music

Editors, The Tar Heel:

This university, for all its fine facilities, is definitely lacking in one area, the School of Music. Only two instruments taught at this university are not at least semi-portable. VIDELEI CET organ and piano. While the University has seen fit to provide numerous pianos of varying quality, they have failed to provide the music school with a single organ of any musical value. The two practice organs are laughable. Their complete unification and electro-pneumatic action make them useless for instruction or sincere music. The only justification (and a questionable one at that) for a unified organ is the use of such a instrument in perfecting the student's pedaling and fingering techniques. This is obviously impossible on an electro-pneumatic instrument.

The large "concert" organ in the auditorium is a complete disgrace to our music department. Its unification makes it a musical mockery. Its loud, harsh, thick-tongued voicing robs it of any tonal beauty it could conceivably possess. Its location, buried in chambers and sequestered in the attic, denies the pipes an opportunity to make a musical sound. Their voicing must be so loud for them to be heard that they lack any harmonic refinement; they have assumed the nature of truck horns. The stops which are available are worthless without the harmonic corroborative stops that are nonexistent on this farcial construction.

The console and action are electro-pneumatic; this is sufficient to nullify any claims this organ might have to being a musical instrument. Ninety percent of the music played on this instrument cannot be PROPERLY performed on it.

The disgraceful state of the organ department casts aspersions on all the music faculty for their apathy about the Hill Hall organs. It would seem to me that this condition calls for an investigation of the entire music department. Organists cannot be taught properly at UNC; it is inexcusable to graduate anyone

from UNC as a qualified organist.

Numerous organ builders, both in the U.S. and in Europe, offer tracker-action organs with classic, polyphonic voicing; it is up to the University Music Department to see that such an instrument is installed on this campus.

Richard Bynum-Parsons III
505 Ehringhaus Dormitory

Convictions

Editors, The Tar Heel:

TO FELLOW STUDENTS OF THE BAPTIST STUDENT UNION:

Our resolution regarding discrimination in public business establishments, which was passed during assembly the night of Feb. 21 and which appeared in the DAILY TAR HEEL on Mar. 3, stated that we object to discrimination because we hold that it is incompatible with our beliefs in the brotherhood of man under the fatherhood of God (a paraphrasing). But where is our Christian witness? If the clause about the fatherhood of God were struck from the resolution, Bertrand Russell or Julian Huxley could easily have said the same thing we said. No one to pick with Messrs. Russell and Huxley, but don't we have something to say that is unique?

How many religions of the world believe in the brotherhood of man under the fatherhood of God? Doesn't our Christian faith have more specific things to say about God-to-man, Man-to-God, man-to-man relationships? If it doesn't, then we Christians are the most mixed-up people of all, because we claim that there is much more to be said, often of a radically unique nature.

One of the students told me that the resolution was so worded to avoid offending others. If a non-Christian were offended when I speak my Christian beliefs on an issue, it would mean that I was either insecure in his own beliefs or that he thought I was slinging mud at him because he disagreed with my ideas. If he were insecure, that wouldn't be my fault. And to speak my beliefs doesn't have to involve religious bigotry. Phillip S. Bernstein, the author of *What the Jews Believe*, gave a wonderful and moving picture of the Jewish faith, but he took no shots at the Gentiles.

Perhaps a fellow Christian would disagree with the contention that Christianity speaks against discrimination. If so, I feel that our resolution would offend him as strongly as a more decisive statement could offend him.

Dare we say that we didn't need to state our feelings in a more explicitly Christian way? I distrust this position, for too many people already think that "those Christians" only have answers to social problems. We are the BSU at UNC at

Chapel Hill. If we don't speak as Christians, why speak as the BSU? We are not an organization primarily dedicated to social betterment; we are dedicated to proclaiming in word and deed that Christ is the Lord of our lives. We're not a faction of desegregation sentiment; we are a part of the body of Christ. Have we become victims of amnesia?

The leaders of Christianity shaped history by acting on their convictions, but they kept themselves aware of the source of their convictions. They strove not only to bring life to the hearts of their fellow men but to tell them always of the source of this life. I am sure that we have neither lost our convictions nor the initiative to act on them, but have we forgotten why we are motivated to act? Following Christ today does not call for street-corner revivals with wheezing field organs and Grandfather's favorite gospel songs, but it does demand that we stand up to be counted as Christians. God doesn't ask us to freeze ourselves in the theology of a hundred years ago, but He does command us to speak for Him with that quality of conviction which has carried a vibrant message from Pentecost to the Atomic age.

Bill Manning
118 Mallette St.

Boycott

Editors, The Tar Heel:

Though all of the methods currently employed by those who actively seek equal rights for all citizens may not be completely desirable or productive, the undersigned are convinced of the rightness of this cause. We feel that the best and most effective expression of our strong belief in the cause of civil rights is through patronage of only those business which we know to have demonstrated their belief in the basis equality of all men by accommodating all equally, regardless of race, creed, or national origin.

John S. Cogswell
Priscilla Roetzel
Jethro M. Hurt, III
John M. Schnorrenberg
Carol Fryar
Neal Thomas
Joseph C. Sloane
Janet Sloane
Robin Jones
Diana Harmon
Paul Richelson
Jean Wein
Charles Davis
Michael Livesay
Michael B. Harper
Sally Schilling

Beware!

Editors, The Tar Heel:

Having read Mr. Pratt's (Mar. 7) comment on the move by student government (be it Mr. Akers or the student legislature; I am vague as to where the responsibility lies), to cut off subsidization of the Carolina Quarterly, I felt that at least one student should come forward in protest against such action.

I don't want to repeat what has already been pointed out as to the status and stature of the Carolina Quarterly. I simply want to voice my indignation and despair at the kind of thinking which, first, takes profit as value. We should be willing to subsidize the Quarterly even if it never made a cent. We aren't dependent on it for sustenance, though I suspect that the motives for refusing the Quarterly subsidization are not altogether independent of an appetite for pleasure (more parties, dances, etc.).

Second, the kind of thinking which conceives of the University as some indulgent, protective mother with a tit for every student, even for every faculty member. Such a mother-image not only breeds contempt for anything that transcends the student's interest (as the Quar-

terly is reported to do), but also breeds such stifling measures as the speaker ban.

I am saying, then, that the kind of people who would refuse to subsidize such an intrinsically valuable effort as the Quarterly are the kind of people who will someday be voting for speaker bans. Voters beware.

Dennis Carney
213 Joyner

Pre-School

Editors, The Tar Heel:

I would like to correct a couple of misinterpretations in your report of the presentation made by Mrs. Virginia Tolliver, Director of the Chapel Hill Cooperative Pre-School, to the Student Legislature. The Pre-School is a private, cooperative membership organization. It is not free in the financial sense; it is supported by fees which are adjusted to the parents' means and needs to the extent that this is possible, by parents' serving as teachers' aids and in other "do-it-yourself" activities, and by contributions of money and time by other individuals and organizations, including some within the University community.

The reason for the existence of the Pre-School is recognition of the fact that a century of segregation, educational backwardness, and economic deprivation is our heritage. The effect of this heritage is not limited to a single group defined by "race", although these disadvantages do fall most heavily on Negroes, in general. We do three things at the Pre-School. First, we provide a good education for four- and five-year-old children of all kinds of backgrounds, preparing them for the all-important business of learning the fundamentals of reading, writing, and arithmetic. An First-Grade teacher in Chapel Hill will tell you how important this kindergarten training is for success in later years, especially for children whose parents are not and never will be college graduates. Secondly, we demonstrate to the community the benefits of a kindergarten education. The teachers know this lesson; but we will not have public kindergartens, as some 40 other states do, until the community, as a whole can see these benefits. We provide the community with 15 to 20 living examples each year. Thirdly, we a group which works together and which leads to many friendships among its members are unconscious of racial distinctions among us except when outside factors force recognition of these distinctions upon us. We demonstrate to the community the fact that real integration is not only possible but enjoyable, for both adults and children.

Our teachers are not volunteers. They are among the best in the area, and their salaries reflect their specialized training, experience, and unusual ability in their very demanding profession.

Henry C. Hightower
Chairman, The Chapel Hill Cooperative Pre-School

LETTERS

The Daily Tar Heel encourages its readers to express their views on any subject of interest, but reminds them that space requirements place certain restrictions on length.

Letters should be typed, double-spaced, and not longer than two pages in length. As the editorial page is made up one or two days in advance, and the volume of correspondence is often quite large, letters may not appear until several days after they are submitted. We will make every effort, however, to print ALL letters that do not violate standards of good taste, and which bear the name and address of the sender. Names can be withheld only under most unusual circumstances.

Heelprints

Definition: Efficiency Expert: —a girl who finds what she is looking for on the first dive into her handbag.

Billy not only plays like an All-American — he LOOKS like one, too.

Now the question seems to be, who helped Bobby Baker cook up all those Washington stews?

As far as today's New Hampshire primary is concerned,

Goldwater is hoping for a right in, not a write-in.

Then there's the Vic Bubas doll — you wind it up and it wins.

Concerning the race for the student body presidency, many people are looking for an experienced MAN.

What we'd like to know is this — who fixes Jack Horner?

Simile: as shallow as Lake.

