

Advance Training Program

Peace Corps For Juniors

By FRED THOMAS **DTH Reporter**

"I really don't know how I got interested in the Peace Corps. I just decided to drop by one of the meetings last year. I took the test and applied for the summer training program."

This was the comment of Don Batchelor, senior history political science major from Sharpesburg, N. C., who will be one of the speakers at an open meeting on the Peace Corps in Howell Hall tomorrow at 8 p.m.

(Representatives from the Peace Corps office in Washington, D. C., and UNC veterans of overseas service will be speaking about the program and offering criticisms.

Everyone is invited whether they're planning to enter the peace Corps or not. There will be discussion from the floor.)

Batchelor passed the test, participated in the first segment of the training program last summer and, after graduation from UNC this spring, will be bound for Africa with the Peace Corps volunteers.

For two months last summer, Batchelor studied at Dartmouth with over 150 other college juniors from across the United States as a part of the Peace Corps' Advanced Training Program. The preparatory session will conclude with to more months of study this summer. Then in September or October, range from easy - going games he will embark for Guinea, where he will serve as an English teacher for the next two years.

Explaining last summer's training prog am, he pointed

the respective countries in which the volunteers will be workingin his case, French.

"All the trainees in my group agreed to speak nothing but French for the duration of the two months. We even had French music piped into our dorm rooms.

'We also spent time familiarizing ourselves with Guinean art, politics and culture in general," Batchelor said.

French class, 8 a.m.; lectures and discussion on American History, U. S. foreign policy, Communism, world affairs and teaching methods.

A typical day might run something like this:

French class, 8 a.m.; 9-11:30; 9-11:30; lunch; French classes, 1 to 3 p.m. lectures 5 to 6 p.m. dinner; lectures, 7 to 9 p.m.

However, he was quick to emhasize that the work was neither boring nor burdensome.

"It's just not like regular college life. People you meet are so involved with each other and with their work. No one tells you that a certain amount of work will be due on a certain day. You do things because you want to." Batchelor noted with a smile that dormitories were co-educational.

Just to insure that there is no place for monotony, the schedule provides for a rigorous six-anda-half-hour per week physical education program. Activities such as horse shoes to the more grueling work of mountain climbing.

He cited one particularly memorable four-day camping trip. The campers, over half girls, out that the greatest emphasis staked out an area along a

was placed on the language of mountain slope just outside Ca-

"It was July, but it was as cold as (ice). Our group included a lot of New Yorkers -people you'd think had never had any camping experience. It was amazing to see what they could do. We had to kill our own food - birds or fish - or pick berries, and we slept in tents."

During the training program, volunteers received a \$75 monthly payment, which was placed in a bank for them, available at the end of the session. In addition room and board was furnished along with \$16 per week spending money.

Batchelor, whose English students, will range from sixth graders through high school seniors. pointed out that teaching methods will emphasize oral, rather than written, English.

"We are interested in helping the people of Guinea learn to speak English so that they may communicate with people of surrounding countries where this language is spoken."

When he goes to work, the monthly payment will be the same as it was during the training program, as will the lodging and meals arrangement.

"It's not as bad as most people think. They won't try to make us starve, although I don't think I will be able to afford an air-conditioner."

He summed up the summer training program as "an extremely emotional summer for me. The people I studied with are some of the finest I have ever met, and I am looking forward to working with many of these same volunteers in Guinea."

TO THE EDITORS

Blame Shifted To Wrong People

Editors, The Tar Heel:

Perhaps the greatest error made in the past week at UNC was in shifting the blame for an incident past the responsible individuals to the entire organization of which these persons are members.

For example, Mr. Gardner blamed the precipitating incident not only on the individuals responsible but on the entire SAE fraternity. He then expanded this guilt to include the Inter-Fraternity Council and ultimately the entire Chapel Hill community. Surely the actions of a few persons can not be used to condemn an entire town!

Similarly, the "opposition" to Gardner seems to have expanded Gardner's perhaps irresponsible actions to include such organizations as SPU, FSM, NA-ACP and CORE. This is unfair to the individuals of these organizations because it forces them to choose a side in an issue in which it would be better not to be involved.

If Carolina students, supposedly the most "enlightened" of North Carolinians, can participate in such injustice, will it be surprising if the people of North Carolina — people whose taxes support UNC - begin to doubt the rationality of supporting a mob of irresponsible children?

Will our parents and alumni KNOW that the 2,000-member mob was not representative of the majority opinion, or will they, too, shift the responsibility and the guilt past the individu-als to include the entire student body?

Sandra Cathryn Edwards 306 Whitehead

UNC Slavic Club Still Functioning

Editors, The Tar Heel:

In October of 1963 the UNC Slavic Club held its first meeting. By last December students in economics, history, political science and Russian began attending the meetings. Over 50 students attended the Slavic Club's first annual Christmas party. Response from the faculty has been just as enthusiastic.

Despite the various chuckles that the name Slavic Club has engendered from the Student Legislature to the DTH, our purpose is not to somehow bypass the Speaker Ban Law. Instead we are trying to unite the students of the Slavic languages with students interested in Soviet, Russian and East European studies-including the economics, politics, geography and history of these countries. We also hope to increase student awareness of the resources available on this campus in Slavic studies.

Our programs vary widely, from lectures by UNC professors to films, poetry and play readings. After the main program is over, refreshments are served. The refreshment period provides an opportunity for the students to meet the faculty members informally.

The Slavic Club will hold its first meeting of this semester March 3 in the faculty lounge, fourth floor, Dey Hall. Dr. Walter Arndt, noted translator of Eugene Onegin, will speak "National Stereotypes in Russian Literature."

On March 30, Dr. J. H. Blackman will speak on "Recent Soviet Economic Reforms." Then April 28, Dr. John Schnorrenberg of the Art Department will

speak on a topic still to be announced.

Slavic Club meetings are open to the student body and faculty.

Jack Tate Homestead Rd. Chapel Hill

Name Changer Hits Chapel Hill

Editors, The Tar Heel:

One dreary Thursday afternoon as our usual rainy winter weather hit the Hill and as I was attempting to cram for history, my thoughts slipped to those coming days of warmth and weekend treks to the beach.

Picture if you will, pulling into Ocean Drive after a week of quizzes to search for a coed with whom to tip a few, dance, etc. I walked into the Pad to find myself surrounded by Carolina gentlemen or at least they seemed to be such.

A slob in red overalls with UNC lettered across them approached. I asked, "Are you from Carolina?"

"Yep, UNC-R," he replied, finishing an ear of corn.

"Oh," I gasped, looking away at a small brunette in the corner, wearing a green sweatshirt over her bathing suit.

I approached her, shoving empty cans out of my path, and questioned her, "Are you from Carolina too?" noticing she did not look like the typical Hill coed.

"Why, yes, Greensboro," she responded sheepishly as if she had not spoken to a male in

"Great, how about a beer," I offered, still pondering over the past few minutes.

As we moved through the crowd. I bumped against a short kid wearing a gold blazer with an emblem depicting Mecklenburg County with letters UNC across it. Another one, I thought! He must have noticed my teeshirt as he yelled, "Hey, you from UNC-C?"

"Nope, UNC-CH, kid," were the words I uttered in disbelief.

Making it to the counter, I ordered two Blue's and turned to find a friend from school in front of me. "Say, Bill, just like a party on the Hill, isn't it?" he commented.

"Right, just like the Hill!" Then I dreamed of having the name UNC-CH changed to just plain ole CAROLINA!

William L. Wicker 412 Winston

-Bare Ankles-

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ty that washes, man. Note the white on his jeans. That's not paint, daddy, that's him. Ain't that the digginest?

Watch him stride . . . oh, too cool, too cool. See the flutter. That's his shirt tail, baby. Grab all those wrinkles above the flutter. The greatest, man, and watch out you don't smooth that rag with an iron. No belt, daddy, please. Let 'em hang loose. Let 'em be hip and almost slide.

See the crust on his fingers? Under that lies the real him. Too much. Watch him smile. Nice, huh? How about his neck, did you catch that? Hair, curlee, baby-o, all the way down to nobody-knows-land. Grab the cheek lining. Swingeroo, huh? Leave the blades go, cool one. And his pad's seen no roll-on in many times five days. Don't crowd him, baby, he's too cocl, and you can't nose the same atmos he does. He's way out . . . the further the better.