

# The Daily Tar Heel

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## Passing Remark

Ron Levin

I was sitting out in front of Ab's in my favorite green lounging chair shootin' the bull with a good friend of mine, Max Paul, world renowned bird watcher. To his good friends Max is known affectionately as Mox Fogelsby or other similar aliases. Max has a lot of good ideas about a lot of things and we were rehashing some of these when a middle aged woman walked by with a small girl trailing behind. The woman obviously was in some hurry and the child's short legs failed her for the moment. As they passed us the little girl said to her mother, "Don't go so fast, I can't keep up." At first it meant nothing to me, but as I thought over what the little girl had said I began to take on a new meaning for the moment.

Don't go so fast. How many of us go through the day so fast that we miss all the little things that together make the day more than just twenty four hours to be dealt with as quickly as possible. Perhaps we consider ourselves too busy to stop and look at the robin tugging at the worm as we hurry to our eight o'clock. Maybe we would like to lie on the soft grass and look up at the white flecked blue curtain that is rung up every morning on the great stage of this never ending play called life.

After supper we run back to the dorm and do not turn around once or even look back for just a second. If we did we would see the splendor of an evening sunset and be dazzled by the genius of God, the master painter, and his palette, as with his brush he daubs a flaming streak across the horizon at twilight. If we just robbed the day's routine of a few minutes, our day would be enriched a thousandfold and some of us would begin to understand and appreciate the wonderfulness of life, per se.

The petty argument with our roommate, the cold toast, the stop light that stayed red too long, and the pop quiz would fade into obscurity for the present and in their place would come a feeling of complete serenity, ease of thought, and contentment.

The little girl didn't know it, but what she said made a great deal of sense and should be taken to heart by many of us. Why not stop today somewhere, sometime, it really doesn't matter where or when, and look for the robin, or the sky, or the sunset, or whatever else might capture your fancy. They're really not hard to find at all, and there are so many of them.

Let the pressing details of the day pass by for a moment or two and see that which was meant to be seen, but yet so seldom is... don't go so fast...

## Express Yourself

Editor: Carolina is progressive in many ways, it cannot be denied. But there is one aspect to the transportation system to and from Chapel Hill which has thoroughly disgusted me, as it has others to whom I have talked. There is nothing more disheartening about a weekend or holiday at home than having to



## PULQUE

John Gibson

Last Friday my thesis adviser, bless him, put his final stamp of approval on the last chapter of that Great Work, so now once again I can devote some time to the lesser things in life, like eating, sleeping and writing for The Daily Tar Heel.

Sometime last quarter I promised Walt Dear that I would do a series of articles on the Men's Honor Council. I held back at first because I wanted to become more familiar with that body, later because I ran out of time. Now, a little late, I should like to undertake that task.

come back late at night—or any time and be dumped at the bus station, which is, in practical effect, on the other side of the world in relationship to the campus.

I don't know who is responsible for the location of the bus station. It may be that the Trailways Company could not buy land anywhere else. I feel sure, however, that some provision could have been made, had they called upon administration officials, to place the station nearer the campus.

But that is so much water over the dam. What seems to me to be a fair plan is to have the buses make a stop somewhere on campus—preferably in front of one of the dorms. It is not enjoyable to have to walk two miles to a dorm carrying heavy luggage. And taxis cost money.

The bus stops could be arranged perhaps in front of Spencer Dormitory, Winston Dormitory and Strowd Motor Company.

John Redfern

The Men's Council is made up three seniors, three juniors, two sophomores, one freshman, one pharmacy student and one graduate student. The terms of election are staggered so that a whole new board is never chosen.

It has original jurisdiction in all cases involving violation of the Honor Code and the Campus Code, except those which fall under the jurisdiction of the Student Council, Interdormitory Council, and Dance Committee. Also the Law and Medical Schools have separate Honor Courts, but Campus Code violations by these students are still subject to the University Men's Council.

Violations of the Honor or Campus Codes are brought to the attention of the Council by students and faculty members. Each person brought before the Council is guaranteed the following rights:

1. The presumption of innocence until guilt is proven.
2. The right to face the accuser.
3. The privilege of assistance by a member of the Council in presenting his case.
4. Due notice of trial, at least 48 hours being required. For faster action, the accused can waive this requirement.

All of the council's proceedings are confidential. This is one of the most controversial aspects of the council's procedure. Its chief purpose is to protect innocent students from all publicity, and guilty students from unnecessary publicity. It can, however, work to the disadvantage of the student. This point will be taken up in a later column when I deal

with an evaluation of the system. Here I am simply presenting it as it is, or is supposed to be.

Most of the alleged violations are reported to the Dean of Students Office by students, professors, or townspeople. These reports are then forwarded to the chairman of the council. The chairman, or one of the members of the council delegated by him, then serves a summons on the student. The summons contains the time and place of the trial, and a complete list of all the constitutional guarantees possessed by the student in respect to trial. No action can be taken unless two thirds of the voting members of the council are present.

The student reports to the place of the trial, and the session begins. The student is requested to give his account of the alleged violation, and then is questioned by the council. Also, any witnesses to the alleged violation are questioned. The defendant is, of course reminded that he is on his honor to tell the truth. (This is another knotty problem, and will be discussed later.)

After all the relevant evidence has been presented, the council, in closed session, decides the innocence or guilt of the student, and prescribes the penalty. This can vary from an unofficial council reprimand to suspension. For this latter penalty, a two-thirds vote of members present is required.

This is a brief outline of the council and its methods. Starting Sunday I will review the procedure as it appears to me, with an emphasis on those points which might be improved.

## Paper Dollars

"This nation spends five times as much every year on dogfood as it does on college textbooks," we are informed by the current bulletin of the American Textbook Publishers Institute.

We also are told that less than one percent of the educational dollar is spent on textbooks, and that textbook prices have climbed only 39 percent since 1939, while book manufacturing costs have gone up more than 70 percent, and wholesale commodity prices have been upped more than 120 percent.

While this assortment of facts is interesting and no doubt quite reliable, we are puzzled. Is it the intention of the ATPI to prepare us for a boost in the cost of textbooks, or is it about to throw over the publishing racket to enter the dogfood business?

At any rate, we have a suggestion to make to the American Textbook Publisher Institute. With so many books now being published in paperback pocket editions, why shouldn't more textbooks be made available in similar form.

The student would be able to purchase much more for his money by paying thirty-five, fifty, or sixty cents for a textbook rather than several dollars. This would considerably cut down the number of students who try to get by every quarter without buying all the required text books to save money and who usually end up on the short end as far as receipts from the course are concerned.

Paperbacked textbooks would be easier to handle, less trouble to cart around, and could be stocked in large enough quantities by the bookstores to prevent shortages.

The professor could offer his students a wider range of reading if enough books were made available in pocket editions, as has already been demonstrated by the extensive use of such books in English courses. At the same time the professor would probably feel less reluctant in discarding old texts for new and better ones. Certainly student objection to such a change would be lessened.

There can be little practical objection to the printing of text books in cheap editions. If it is possible to publish such diversified material as world atlases, Bartlett's Quotations etc. in paperbacked books, why is it not also possible to print mathematical texts, geography books, etc. in similar style?

Both the educator and student are faced with financial problems. A reduction in the cost of textbooks would go a long way in solving the dollar dilemma.

## Dirty Deal

We are grieved by recent advertisements about a new commodity, invading Chapel Hill, namely the "pre-soiled white buck." Surely the sellers of these shoes have not considered the implications of their wear, for its reverberations are likely to be heard by untold numbers of college generations to come, its disrupting effects long to be evident at every hand.

Pre-soiled white bucks are sure to break down the well established caste of undergraduate classes. Heretofore a freshman was marked by his spanking white footwear, set apart from his fellow inmates by the newness of this gear. Now, except for the senior's tired expression, it will be difficult to distinguish him from his younger academic brothers.

This new shoe item will have other ramifications. Tradition, that keystone of the Carolina arch, will be trampled. No longer may one know how much respect to accord his classmate by a mere glance at his shoes. Instead it will entail such ugly questions as "When did you matriculate?" and other superfluous verbiage.

The Daily Tar Heel calls on he campus males to resist this inroad on the Carolina Way of Life. Long live naturally-dirtied white bucks.

"And Some of Those Countries Aren't American At All"

## Summer Abroad

Bob Simmons

In any talk about investing a summer in travel or study, or both, the objection is always raised that the cost is too high. Students in industry offers an opportunity for interested college students to study, get to know a section of the country well, have a lot of fun, gain valuable experience in group living, and at the same time get paid for it.

Students in industry projects are located in principal industrial areas of the United States. The one located in Los Angeles is typical. Last summer 24 students, 12 boys and 12 girls, rented a fraternity house on the Southern Cal campus, and with a young couple from the University of Washington YMCA as chaperones, set up housekeeping in the heart of the big city. The students came from all parts of the United States, and seven were foreign students on Fulbright scholarships who wanted to get a good picture of American industrial life. After a few days of orientation to the city, everybody set out pounding the pavement looking for a job. Some landed jobs the first day—some looked for almost a week before finding one. The news of new jobs was an occasion for great rejoicing at the dinner table.

Meanwhile, domestic life had to go on. The students did all the work of running the house themselves. To be sure of a hot meal when they got home from work, they hired a cook for the evening meal. This big meal, with everyone seated around a big oval table, became a memorable part of the project. After that, everyone pitched into the never ending task of washing dishes.

When everyone had gotten settled in his job, the normal routine provided plenty of time for cooperative study. Each student's feelings about his job, and his estimate of his co-workers' feelings was used as a base for evaluating the institutions affecting the industrial community. About two evenings a week, the group gathered in the living room for study sessions. After the first few meetings, the students themselves planned their sessions. They included such topics as the responsibility of labor, particularly a they were seen in the then current steel strike. The group became involved in the very controversial issue of public housing then raging in Los Angeles. Almost always, authorities on both sides of the controversy were called in to give foundation to the sessions. The group also took part in such local activities as the Whittier Institute of International Relations, where they were the guests of honor.

The line between study and recreation was blurred. Journeys into all parts of the city, like a la Vera Street, the Mexican quarter, were educational as well as fun. Visits in the homes of community leaders were fun as well as educational. Then there were weekends spent sailing at the beach, and hiking in the mountains, and evenings spent looking for new places to eat or party.

But the core of each person's day was his eight hours at the factory. The factory environment is one that most of us never get a chance to know. The unskilled worker's outlook on the world is quite different from that of even his foreman, although they work in the same shop. After two months of doing common labor, one gets a pretty good idea of the philosophy of the man who has to look forward to punching the same time card for the rest of his life. But the pay was good. Most of the boys made around \$55 a week, some made as much as \$85 per week. The girls generally made slightly less. They felt, just like every other worker, that it was rough getting up at six in the morning. But that check on Friday was what made their other activities possible, and the work wasn't bad, particularly since they could look at it as a foundation for their other activities.

And they all felt well-traveled after their summer. Even though the group didn't go more than 75 miles from Los Angeles, they all felt that they knew the West Coast better than if they had spent their two months touring up and down it. After all, what gives an area its distinguishing characteristics is the people who live there. You don't get true pictures of people as a tourist. That comes from working with them and visiting in their homes. And it is probable that the natives' impression of their neighbors up the coast and across the mountains are closer to the true picture than those that the typical tourist gets.

Information on Student in Industry projects is available at the Carolina YMCA, and from the American Friends Service Committee.

(This is the third of a series of articles about summer travel.)

## Express Yourself

Editor: No two people will disagree that the world has recently become very small and by means of transportation it is possible to travel around it in a score of days.

True knowledge about any place on the earth and about conditions in that place is abundantly available to every seeker if he knocks at the right door. Without such knowledge no fool can claim that a universal understanding is anything but an illusion.

I hesitate long before being optimistic about the mess we may see if the youth in the world will follow the steps of the American youth. Very few of the youth are acquainted with the world situation while none is in a position to deny the fact they are responsible, as scholars and citizens, to know what is going on in the neighborhood. The American youth, at least those I have met, are almost completely absorbed by and enclosed within their society, satisfied with their state of ignorance.

American youth take life easy, but life is not that easy. I tried to follow their line of logic but most disappointingly I found that they have none. They take it that way, not because it is the best, but because it is the easiest.

I heartily wish that student government and other concerned groups will feel the responsibility of doing something in this field by taking effective measures to rectify such an amazing situation.

Samih N. Azharna

