

Bucks For The Band

The writer of a letter printed elsewhere on this page decries the piddling support the UNC band has received from the Athletic Association. What he says is true. During Carolina's golden football days, the gate receipt money was flowing free and the band enjoyed prosperity. And since Charlie Justice left the University, the band has been existing on its old glory, old uniforms and what puny funds it could squeeze out of the Athletic Association turnip.

Something is wrong here, and what it is is football. There's no good reason for the band, a musical organization, to be tied to Carolina's football fortunes. Band members get academic credit for their work, as they should. That puts the band on an equal level with other academic endeavor, as we see it, and entitles the band to a fair slice of the financial pie.

As it is, the band will have to limp along with whatever money the Athletic Association is willing to deal out. And that won't ever be much.

Heelana? Erodia? Filtertip?

From The Anderson (S.C.) Independent

As if today's living were not complicated by enough problems—such as flying diplomats and striped-pants saucers—The Charlotte News suggests that South Carolina change its name.

That suggestion is kicked off by a ruckus raised by some West Virginians who say the name of their state is not sufficiently distinct from that of Virginia. They've even appointed a commission.

One of the best ways not to get anything done is to name a commission so West Virginia probably will retain its name.

As for the Carolinas, the Charlotte paper says:

"For the life of us, we can't understand why South Carolina doesn't adopt some nice old Indian name—like Karankwa or Wailatpuan or something—and leave Carolina to its real Carolinians.

Or how about Palmettoria? Or Gulchland? Or Sassafras? Or it might even use the name of a U. S. President—Trumania has a good clean sound. By gum, we'll even serve as godfather at the christening."

Suggesting new names for South Carolina amounts to a waste of time. If any name-changing is affected it should and must be by North Carolina, which has lagged behind on numerous occasions, including the ratification of the U. S. constitution.

North Carolina also was a bit tardy about leaving the United States, being next to the tailend (Tennessee was last) to adopt secession legislation. South Carolina already was fighting Old Abe's minions when North Carolina acted in May, 1861.

The weight of priority and precedence in validating and protecting the name lies with South Carolina and we respectfully submit that North Carolina should do the name changing.

We can understand the concern felt by Tar Heel brethren. Because of South Carolina's notable progress in recent years, it's in the limelight. It must be rather hard on our neighbors to receive mail addressed to Charlotte, S. C.; Winston-Salem, S. C., etc.

The confusion can be ended by North Carolina adopting a new name. Choice should be easy. Heelana, for example. Could retain part of nickname that way, viz., "Old Heel State."

Tobaccoroad would be a nifty, if they can secure permission of the copyright owners. Barring that, why not something with an Indian flavor like Mattamuskeet? They could even call it Erodia or go ultra modern and call it Filtertip.

Carolina Front — Who Are The Candidates For Veep?

Louis Kraar

NOW THAT it's officially Manning Muntzing against Ed



McCurry for student body president, campus politicians are buzzing about possible vice-presidential nominees. The second-spot executive post is vital in student government, because the veep reigns over the student Legislature. That's why there's still much talk about the subject.

★

The Student Party will have several possible candidates, but right now it looks like Susan Fink will get it. I don't remember ever hearing of a girl holding this post, but—on the other hand—I don't know of any coed more qualified for the job than Miss Fink. She's been active in the Legislature and in other campus work.

★

Norwood Bryan, who sat on both sides of the SP battle before the Council ruled just the opposite, may try for the vice-presidential endorsement. And Fowler-backers' man Bob Young is still a possible.

Don Fowler himself, who barely lost the presidential nod to Muntzing, might be talked into running for vice-president. However, yesterday most of his supporters were denying that Fowler would take the second-spot executive seat.

If the SP trends continue in the direction they are going now, Susan Fink will be running for vice-president.

★

JACK STEVENS is the University Party favorite for vice-president. There has been talk of Bill Sanders and Bev Webb, but it looks like Stevens will get it in the end—the nomination, that is.

Like Miss Fink, Stevens has had a long record of legislative service. This year he has served as floor leader for the UP and worked on the Student Audit Board, among other things.

★

In making his legislative report to the UP the other night, Stevens assailed the opposition SP for introducing so many bills that he considered worthless. Stevens seems to be particularly concerned about the financial aspects of student government and will make an ideal candidate for the UP.

With Miss Fink running against Stevens, the students really can't lose. Both would make capable vice-presidents.

★

WHEN I reported that the Student Council ruled that David Reid could not count courses taken to remove entrance deficiencies toward the C average required to run, I was wrong. The Council ruled just the opposite, that courses taken to remove deficiencies do count in one's average for office running.

★

It just happened in Reid's case that the vice-presidential hopeful fell down on some courses taken to remove deficiencies. To Reid-backers' charges that the Student Council is University Party in sentiment, Council Chairman Walton Joyner told me yesterday:

"There's no element of that within the Council whatsoever. I personally am sorry that Dave was disqualified. I think he'd make an excellent candidate."

Two Years Away: The World's First Satellite

Stewart Alsop

WASHINGTON—About two years from now—provided all goes according to plan—the United States should be ready to launch into space the world's first artificial earth satellite.

The satellite which is now being planned will be very different from the elaborate space ships usually envisioned. It is likely to be hardly larger than a soft ball, and it will probably weigh well under a hundred pounds. This small object will be hurled into space by means of a two- or three-staged rocket, reaching an "escape velocity" of just under eight miles a second in its final stage.

Thereafter, the tiny satellite will circle the earth, at an altitude of 250 miles or more, like a ball at the end of a string, completing each circle in less than two hours. After some weeks, it will probably drift earthward as a result of slight atmospheric drag, and eventually it will disintegrate when it hits the denser atmosphere below.

TECHNICALLY FEASIBLE

Telemetering and other devices which can be built into such a tiny man-made moon can tell technicians on the earth below much about the great unknowns of space. Thus it will have very great scientific value. But, it should be understood, it will have no mil-

itary application at all—it could not be used to kill anybody, or even to spy on anybody.

It is for precisely this reason that no serious effort to get a satellite into space has heretofore been made, even though seven or eight years ago, the technicians of the Air Force's Rand Project ruled that a satellite was technically feasible. Opponents of the satellite project have hitherto argued successfully that first priority must be given to weapons with real military value—above all to the decisive weapon, the inter-continental ballistic missile, or I. B. M.

A WAY-STATION

There are two main reasons why it has now nevertheless been decided to make a serious effort to achieve a satellite. In the first place, as the missile art has matured, it has become clear that a satellite is a way-station on the road to the I. B. M., and can be achieved without any great diversion of funds or manpower from the decisive weapon.

One might suppose that the problem of creating a 5,000-mile-range ballistic missile would be far easier than the problem of creating an artificial heavenly body. Actually, the satellite—or such a crude, preliminary satellite as that described above—is much easier.

The two worst headaches for the inter-continental missile designer—how to guide the

missile accurately to its target half a world away, and how to prevent its disintegrating like a comet when it re-enters the atmosphere—do not exist for the designer of a satellite. The problem of design is also very much simplified because a small satellite like that described above weighs far less than the bulky hydrogen warhead of an inter-continental missile.

IT IS FEASIBLE

The total cost of getting such a small object into space has recently been estimated as low as \$20 million—peanuts in the Pentagon—as against previous estimates of \$1 billion or more. And intelligence analysis of Soviet progress in missiles have made a \$20 million investment in a satellite project seem urgently desirable.

In recent months the Soviet press has been filled with boasts about future Soviet triumphs in space. Prof. Nesmeyanov, President of the august Soviet Academy of Sciences, passed the word: "Science has reached a point where it is realistic for us to speak of . . . creating an artificial satellite of the earth." Nesmeyanov's words have been echoed by numerous confident predictions by other Soviet scientists.

The intelligence experts have learned from sad experience, notably with both the atomic and the hydrogen bombs, that this sort of Soviet chest-thumping must be taken very se-

riously indeed. The prospect of permitting the Soviets to get the first artificial satellite into space seemed more intolerable the more the problem was considered.

MANKIND'S LEADER

The Russians would gain enormous prestige in the scientific world, as well as registering a huge propaganda victory, if they were the first to break the bonds of gravity. But that is by no means all. Even assuming that the first Soviet satellite missile lacked a practical military application, it would represent a great first step into an unknowable future.

Dr. Walter Dornberger, creator of the German V-2, which is the ancestor of all missiles, has said that the first nation to take this step will "lead mankind into the future." This may be an exaggeration. But the time may and almost certainly will come when future versions of a satellite will have great military value for reconnaissance, for missile guidance, and for other purposes yet unguessed at.

Thus the decision to make a serious effort to get the first crude satellite into space is not the hair-brained fantasy it may seem at first to blush. It is plain common sense in these days when our technological lead over the Soviets represents all the security we have left.

Blast!

Paul T. Chase

It is apparent that a column such as this, dealing with ideas rather than facts, is foredoomed to be misunderstood. The recent letters in defense of the honor system (both, incidentally, written by members of the Honor Council) manifest a singular ability to transcend a limited frame of values.

Such phrases as "manner unbecoming a Carolina Gentleman" and "to break faith with the gang" indicate a thought process dominated by group cliches. They have nothing whatever to do with the concept of individual honor discussed in this column.

That concept is one that cannot be grasped by reading a freshman handbook. It can be seen, however, in the works of Plato, Emerson, Thoreau, Unamuno, Santayana, and others of the "uninitiated" who had to struggle through life somehow without benefit of the Carolina orientation program.

The one pertinent point raised about the column was that it "attacks a fundamental part of Carolina." Blast holds that these beliefs are eminently questionable; that it is these fundamentals, precisely, that must be attacked, examined, evaluated, and, if need be, discarded. There is nothing that should not be examined.

YOU Said It:

Segregation, The Irish & The Band

Editor:

Although differing with David Mundy in most of his "Reaction Pieces," I must extend to him a sincere vote of appreciation for striking home on a subject very close to me, the University Band.

Just exactly what is the student's interest in the band? I know there are many hundreds of talented high school musicians on this campus with time enough to play in this organization. When approached, the general come-back, "Play with that out fit, hell no!"

Why does this opinion exist? Mainly because of the lack of backing; we just ain't got none. We have two of the most capable musicians in this country, Messrs. Earl Slocum and Herbert Fred directing the band, but it takes more than that. It takes money.

Where do we get our money? From our "esteemed" Athletic Association, who in my own personal opinion regard the band as a "necessary evil" to be pacified with as little compensation as possible. To get five cents from them is like pulling a tooth from a Brahma bull.

I know of one band, from the University of Miami, in which this situation has been remedied. Their solution was simple; they gave a one-year scholarship to everyone capable of playing in the marching band. They would rather concentrate, as it should, on the concrete realities



'Isn't That One Of Your Kids In The Dead-End Gang?'

HERBLOCK
DIPST THE WASHINGTON POST CO.

of every day living as they affect us personally.

For the past year there has been no issue more widely discussed or causing more intense activity on the campus than the segregation problem, with both pro and con confidently asserting that the majority of the students support their views. There is one thing, however, we can all be certain of: the great majority of the students, regardless of their views on segregation, would heartily welcome being given a chance to express their real convictions through the best and most democratic way—the secret ballot.

If the people who run the elections are not afraid to let the voice of the students once and for all be heard, we are confident that they will enthusiastically accept his golden opportunity and place the question, as worded above or similarly worded, on the ballot.

In the event that the student body is denied this chance to make known their views, there is an alternative: that we find out just where the candidates for editor of The Daily Tar Heel stand on the all important issue of segregation and vote accordingly for or against them as we see fit.

We would, in conclusion, be very interested to how The Daily Tar Heel views our proposal.

Bennett Michael Bobrow
Carl Bridgers

Another Anti-Astor

Editor:

This is simply an isolated protest against her dowager loud-mouth, Lady Astor, who yesterday maligned the Irish—her favorite pastime—before the North Carolina General Assembly.

The Irish have had enough of this old woman; our only regret is that North Carolinians who do not know of her warped mind may take her seriously. She is more than a little deranged. She is also more than a little dangerous to free world unity, because England may soon find itself in an Irish anti-Astor uprising if somebody doesn't do something about the widder.

Tom Shaw

'Bad Cess' To The Lady!

Editor:

Friends, Irishmen, Countrymen, put down your clubs and weapons.

The poor, benighted old English widow lady, "Lady" Astor, was merely unhappy at the thought of our near approaching Saint's Day and her lack of invitations for celebration of this festive occasion.

Let us try to ignore her with the one thought, "Bad Cess to you!"

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The Home Folks Say 'Urn Burial'

Ed Yoder

This was no Arthur Godfrey-Howdy Doody fare flashing from the TV screen. Instead, an intensely staring man, his eyes framed with horn rims, his high-topped dome shining—indeed an egg-head—had captured his watchers with a lecture on Shakespeare, of all people.

"Now in the Second Part of Henry IV," Dr. Baxter, the egg-head, was saying, "Falstaff has just heard the bell from the town tower . . ."

YES, WE HAVE NO COMMERCIALS

That was where it hit me. What? Just this I knew something was missing. We'd said nasty things about the dronings of TV commercials. But now that the coaxial cable had replaced the Blue-backed Speller as the number-one dispenser of the Three R's, now that the television images would flash to our screens on the wings of state money, we had no commercials. When they shifted from program to program a little bell rang telling us that something was amiss. Yes, we had no commercials.

But if educational television, I thought, why not educational commercials? If William Shakespeare per Dr. Baxter, why no ads to lure folks into direct contact with the gems of literature?

MURDER IN THE FORUM

So (that was five days ago) the idea began to take shape; now I've prepared my scripts for educational TV commercials.

How about this?
"Back to Dr. Baxter for the second half of his program in just a minute. Now, a word about a new game for the kiddies. Folks, we know cowboys is an interesting game. But if your children seem restless when they play Lone Ranger, why not try our new game, 'Murder In The Forum?' A complete set for 'Murder In The Forum' costs next to nothing and your children can pretend they're acting with Marlon Brando in the famous movie, Julius Caesar. Write today to 'Murder In The Forum,' Box 86, Rome, Italy. Here's what you get: a complete set of togas for your kiddies.

FIVE DAGGERS AND DIRECTIONS

"We have a Cassius toga, a Brutus toga, a Casca toga, and a ready-slash Caesar toga complete with purple medallion. And! There's no worry about harmful bloodstains on your living room rug; the togas will be ready-stained. You also get a paper-mache, full-length statue of Pompey. This statue looks like the one in the old Roman Forum beneath which the conspirators assassinated Caesar. And that's not all. We send you 80 blood-stained, imitation tiles to lay out an 'Old Roman Forum' floor where Julius was knifed. Free of extra charge we will send five daggers and directions for stabbing. Don't wait! It's all sent COD. Let your kids be the first in your town to play 'Murder In The Forum.'"

Or, in conclusion to the program, this:

"Ladies and Gentlemen, it's out of fashion nowadays to grieve upon everyday things. Why? Because now you can grieve upon a Universal Bone. Yes, that what we said: A Universal Bone, just like the bone grieved upon by Prince Hamlet in the noted Olivier movie. Now all you have to do is write 'Universal Bone,' % Elsinore Castle, Denmark, enclosing a vial of tears to prove you're an experienced griever. The makers of Universal Bones will send you one free of charge. If your griefs endure and you are pleased with your Universal Bone you send us ten dollars. Otherwise, return the bone and your vial will be returned. Good night for Dr. Baxter, Tempest Products, Murder In The Forum toys, and Universal Bones."

FOOD FOR THE GODS

There are potentialities, too for other educational programs. What about this for a lecture on Greek tragedy? "Stop serving food and drink your guests sneer at. Treat them to the Food of the Gods. Yes, everyone's trying Ambrosia and Nectar for their luncheons . . ."

Or this, for a lecture on Sir Thomas Browne? "Why not be put away in grand style? As Sir Thomas himself wrote, 'Man is a Noble Animal, splendid in ashes, and pompous in the grave.' Try Urn Burial—that's Urn Burial. Remember, the egg-heads call it Hydrataphia, but the home folks call it Urn Burial."

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