

Goettingen: Operation New Horizons

Behind all the election season hoo-row, some students have been quietly working for something that may be of far greater consequence than who did or did not get elected to the Legislature yesterday.

Student government, the YMCA, fraternities, dormitories, and the University administration have combined to establish a student exchange scholarship program with Goettingen University in Germany.

For two years, students here and at Goettingen have been working on the idea. Now, it appears ripe: the first exchange student from Goettingen will be here next fall.

He will get free meals from fraternities. The Interdormitory Council will provide a room, to be paid for out of dormitory treasuries.

The University will provide a full tuition scholarship.

Other campus groups have agreed to help; all expenses will be paid.

Then, it is hoped, the program will expand. Students will be exchanged every year and receive full credit for their year's work.

The Planners envision such further affiliation as exchange of news articles and editorials, short wave roundtables, mutual assistance in research, exchange of professors, contact between campus religious, sports, art, literary organizations, exchange of books and written material.

What we have aborning here is an idea of deep significance.

In full bloom, the working plan will bring rare opportunities to Carolina's students for inexpensive travel and study in Europe. It might even serve as a dose of No-Doz for students whose horizons extend no further than Kenan Stadium.

Those in the Y, student government, in dormitories and fraternities who have worked so well and so long on the Goettingen program deserve congratulations; more, they deserve support — for a plan that is imaginative and thoughtful and full of implications that bode two great universities good.

Swain Hall's 'Popular Fillup'

There are signs that Carolina's educational television station, WUNC-TV, may yet turn out to be educational. It is even possible, these evenings, to see and hear a University professor on the station if you tune in at just the right time.

But our television child still has a lot of growing to do before it can be rightfully looked upon as a mature channel from the University to the state.

The argument, in case you haven't been listening, is this: Should WUNC-TV try to compete with commercial video and offer entertainment spiced with education — or should education be the main dish?

Much of the station's brainwork has been done by Kay Kyser. His belief — which The Daily Tar Heel does not accept — is that the public just won't take un-sugarcoated education. A big segment of ex-professional WUNC-TV staff members agree with him.

What does Kyser propose instead? Here's what Variety, the show biz bible, told the world last month:

Kyser seems to be aiming for a "popular" fillup in educational TV, the idea being that the best way to pull an audience for educational programming is to give them teaser shows geared to compete with regular commercial channels. His plan to pick up network casings (regular commercial network shows without commercials) is part of this "educational TV for the masses" theory.

We have nothing but admiration and respect for Mr. K. as a quizmaster and band-leader. But a "popular fillup" is no substitute for an educational TV station.

The University has grown great without teaser shows for the masses. Why can't the same techniques of rational inquiry, informed and good-humored teaching that have brought Chapel Hill to a place of educational eminence be successfully transferred to television?

And if they can't, why should the University become a vehicle for amusement? CBS can do it better.

Carolina Front Election Day At Dawn—A Bevy Of Signs

Louis Kraar

DAWN BEAT me to the Y Court by only a few minutes yesterday morning, so I was in time to watch the last minute poster plastering.

Rubbing the sleep out of my eyes, I shivered into the Y building in time to see Fowler-followers Kason Keiger and Joe Barber pasting "push for Fowler" signs shaped like hands.

"Good morning, Mighty early to be up," Keiger said, looking a little sheepish with a huge pot of paste in his hand.

I agreed that it was early, he pasted another paper hand, and then the Fowler followers left to join others in a waiting station wagon.

BESIDES WANTING to see the last day posters, my original plan in getting up so early was to attend an election morning breakfast with Reuben Leonard and Liz Lynn, a couple who are interested in politics and each other, and another friend.

Finally, after a chilly wait for the couple, my friend and I decided that we were stood up.

Just about then a hammering noise near the Old Well (new style) attracted my attention, and I turned to see the Muntzing men driving long-staked yellow and orange signs into the ground.

"Repairs!" shouted Jim Turner, as one of the signs fell off the big stick. And a co-worker came running with a pack of thumb tacks.

"Oh, I've been up all night," Turner declared. "I had to stay up so the others would get up," he explained, looking less sleepy than the others.

By then, we had made our way down to Hill Hall. "Just a minute," Turner said, smiling at Muntzing and his other supporters. Then Turner bent down and straightened out a McCurry sign that was in the ground.

MUNTZING SAID something about treating his campaigners to breakfast, and they tramped down cold Franklin Street to the College Cafe.

Inside the restaurant, they spied Fowler and his boys in a back booth. "Say, isn't it a little crowded in here?" said one of Muntzing's men, and the crew headed for another place.

I went to the back booth to see Fowler, who was "confident," smiling, and eating breakfast. I said something about his signs shaped like hands.

"Oh, did you boys put up some signs for me?" Fowler asked, turning to Keiger and several others.

"Yeah, we forgot to tell you, Don. We got up this morning and put a few up," Keiger said, grinning knowingly at the others.

I grinned, went back to eat breakfast, found all three candidates grinning up at me from my morning paper, and wondered when the campus would have some issues in a political campaign.

Later, walking to class, I noticed how colorful the campus was with its red McCurry signs, yellow Muntzing placards, and fingered Fowler signs. Perhaps the slogan for the spring should have been: "May the best sign-maker win."

FROM THE Orange Printshop comes the tale of a coed who came to have some political posters printed and had to borrow a Yaak to see what office she was running for. . . . Bob Harrington's dorm newspaper (Stacy's "Rebel Yell") reported that "one of Harrington's lady supporters . . . threatened to print the true story of Bob's getting about 100 votes in Stacy during the last election when that many of Stacy's 105 residents didn't vote." . . . Most of the Unknower Party's balloons put up yesterday morning were either blown away or non-blown, leaving out the last snouts of hot air from the campaign.

'I Remember Chapel Hill' Second Battle Of Cemetery Ridge

Kemp D. Battle

(Kemp D. Battle, a long-time friend and servant of the University, is a member of the class of 1909. He is a direct descendant of University President Kemp Plummer Battle, has been a member of the Board of Trustees for many years and is presently chairman of the Trustees Committee on Honorary Degrees. He is a Rocky Mount attorney, and swears that the Second Battle of Cemetery Ridge took place just as related here.—Editor.)

In the Spring of 1909, the University community was clandestinely invaded by a small task force from the Durham chapter of that profession, which, by the time of Mary Magdalen, was already ancient, if not venerable. These business trips were planned with hopes of a brisk patronage from the student body. The project was

on a small scale, but their reliance on the carnal weakness of mankind was not ill-placed.

THE Y COMMANDOS They had, however, badly underestimated the vigor of the response of the campus leaders, who were not only strict practitioners of virtue for themselves, but equally resolute advocates of austerity for their weaker brothers. The President of the YMCA was a lad, small in stature but destined for greatness. When reports of the shocking traffic reached his ears, he assumed the leadership for which he was fitted by courage and character, and organized a squad of commandos determined to end the business.

CEMETERY COUP Came a Saturday night, with a tip-off to the Vigilantes that the fallen angels were on their way, and would be stationed in the village cemetery, of all places, ready to make the ac-

quaintance of such as might call. Under the nominal, but whoofy inactive, leadership of "Jug" Whitaker, the village's sole police officer, the guardians of law and order advanced toward the enemy, deployed, and indeed surrounded them. A pistol fired into the air threw the customers into headlong flight, and the attackers rushed forward and actually captured two bedraggled and frightened daughters of Eve and of sin.

A strange procession wended its way through the woods and brush, over ditches, on to the campus, and so to the office of Squire Barbee, the local magistrate, whose Temple of Justice stood alongside the yard of the Methodist Church. Before midnight the Squire was there, as was Judge MacRae, Dean of the Law School, especially requested by President Venable to prosecute on behalf of the University.

VERDICT: GUILTY

Meanwhile the news had spread and hundreds of students, attracted by the excitement and vibrant with an understandable curiosity, were there too. Perhaps a score could crowd into the small building. The rest filled Franklin Street from side to side and listened with unrestrained enthusiasm to the testimony of the witnesses, relayed to them by the shouts of those occupying points of vantage in door and window. The evidence was both specific and convincing. A judgment of guilty of agrancy was soon pronounced by the Squire and a waiting conveyance, with its woe-begone passengers, was on its way to the county jail in Hillsboro.

And so the second Battle of Cemetery Ridge took its honored place in history.

Postmaster-General Versus Aristophanes

Gerald W. Johnson On WAAM, Baltimore

It appears that Postmaster-General Summerfield has lately assumed responsibility, not merely for delivering the mail, but also for its moral quality. He issued orders to "Clean up the mails" and of course the first thing his boys landed on was a Greek classic that has been in circulation for 2,400 years. They impounded a copy of Aristophanes' "Lysistrata" and after a round in the courts the government backed down; but the story will be arousing laughter throughout the civilized world for weeks to come.

Well, it's just what you may always expect when people, not content with attending to their own business, undertake to do the work of the police, too. Of course it's true that dirty books are always being peddled. Of course it's true that it is against the law. Of course it's true that every law-abiding citizen ought to help prevent law-breaking. If the postmaster finds that what he thinks is pornography is being sent through the mails, it is his duty to inform the police, but it is not his duty to take the law into his own hands.

For determining what is obscene is not a simple matter. There are passages in the Bible that, if torn from their context and printed in a newspaper, would be regarded as obscene by some people. Old Aristophanes was undoubtedly a rowdy character, but his object in writing "Lysistrata" was not to make vice, attractive, but to make war ridiculous—which some of our super-patriots regard as worse than obscenity. But Mr. Summerfield should be content to deliver the mail on time and leave morals to the people and the courts.

Basingstoke Ensemble & Gilbert & Sullivan Lilian Pibernik

An expectant and eager audience gathered last Sunday night in Graham Memorial to hear a Gilbert and Sullivan program offered in the Petite Musicale series.

The expectations were fully realized. The Basingstoke Ensemble, consisting of the Misses Jan Saxon, Lorraine Yancey, Susie Roberts, and the Messrs. James Pruett, John Ludwig and James Chamblee accompanied on the piano by Mrs. David Basile, gave a fine performance of excerpts from four operettas. Using a bare minimum of stage properties the performers were entirely successful in conveying the gay and light spirit of these operettas by their enthusiasm and vivaciousness, both as individuals and in ensemble. Continuity was amusingly presented by narrator Carl Williams.

The opening number "Three little maids from school are we" from the Mikado was one of the best on the program. It proved a great pleasure to listen to the well-blended voices of the three ladies of the Ensemble. Other highlights of the evening were Mr. Chamblee's "A more humane Mikado never did in Japan exist;" Mr. Ludwig and the Ensemble in "I am the very model of a modern major-general" from the Pirates of Penzance and "When I was a lad" from H.M.S. Pinafore. Miss Saxon displayed fine control in the coloratura passages in "Poor wandering one" from the Pirates. Excellent diction—an important factor in the tongue-twisting texts of Gilbert—contributed to the general success of the program.

The vocal ensembles were thoroughly enjoyed by this listener, but at times one might have wished for more dynamic, sparkling instrumental support. The singers assumed the characters of their roles and enacted them convincingly, maintaining a continuity of atmosphere throughout the performance.

The Ensemble should be highly commended for undertaking such a program and are to be congratulated on the successful performance.

YOU Said It: Look At Finances Realistically

The staff of The Daily Tar Heel with all of its "liberal education" seems to have failed to recognize a basic economic truth of which we in B.A. school are made aware. In a case where one has a given income, and expenses greater than that income, he must either cut down expenses or raise the income or both, or he must go out of business. No one wants the University to go out of business. You seem to be violently opposed to the State Legislature's increasing income by reasonable means and to its decreasing expenses by reasonable means. The students should pay their share of the expenses whether they are overjoyed by the idea or not. I recommend that your staff look at the problem of finances realistically or not at all. I also feel certain that the State Legislature will be glad to have any suggestions which you might have about other means of solving this great problem.

Frank Brooks

Quote, Unquote: Voting Day Psalms & Couplets

In every free and deliberating society, there must, from the nature of man, be opposite parties, and violent discords and dissensions; and one of these for the most part, must prevail over the other for a longer or shorter time.—Thomas Jefferson to J. Taylor, 1798.

When someone terrible gets elected, they say—"There, that's just what I expected."—Ogden Nash.

He is one of those wise philanthropists who in a time of famine would vote for nothing but a supply of toothpicks.—Douglas Jerrold.

Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, I give my hand and my heart to this vote.—Dan'l Webster.

The freeman, casting with unpurchased hand, The vote that shakes the turren of the land.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Senator George and Yalta

The Biggest Bit Of Boobery

Stewart Alsop

WASHINGTON—It is clear by now that the way the Yalta papers were released amounts to the biggest bit of plain boobery

very long time. Consider the results. This country's best friend abroad, Sir Winston Churchill, has been angered. Opinion throughout the committed in Washington for a

world, especially in Britain, France, and Germany, has been alienated at a most critical moment. The Soviets have been presented with fine grist for their propaganda mill.

It might still be argued that this trouble abroad is not too high a price to pay for a useful object lesson from the past. But the reaction at home is really more significant than the reaction abroad. Almost to a man the Democrats in the Senate deeply resent, not so much the fact that the papers were released, as the way they were released. And if we are to have any foreign policy at all, after all, the State Department has got to work with the Democratic majority.

SENATE RESENTMENT

Among those who feel most strongly in the matter is Sen. Walter George, of Georgia, the chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee. George is the dominant figure in the present Congress, and the kingpin of the bi-partisan foreign policy. There is no doubt about the way George feels.

JOHNSON AND GEORGE

His own public comments have been relatively mild. But he was consulted in detail by Senate Majority Leader Lyndon Johnson before Johnson made his brief but angry speech last Tuesday, attacking the way the documents were released.

It is also significant that George made his proposal for a meeting of the heads of state without consulting Secretary of State John Foster Dulles in advance. George's proposal springs from genuine conviction.

This is not to say that George or the other responsible Democratic leaders are going to act like spoiled children where foreign policy is concerned. But the close, intimate, and mutually confident relationship which a bi-partisan foreign policy demands has been badly eroded. And it is not hard to see why.

GEORGE TO RESCUE

Within the last few weeks, George has saved the Administration's bacon, on the only two really important issues to come before this session of Congress. One was the \$20 tax cut — George's opposition to the compromise Senate bill killed the issue. The other was the Formosa resolution, which George saved by a single, moving talk, when the Administration was heading into really bad trouble on the issue.

Consider the way George was rewarded for all this bacon-saving. He was not consulted before the Yalta documents, ostensibly classified, were sent to his committee. The State Department passed the documents under the counter to one newspaper, and this was then used as an excuse for a general release.

NO POLITICAL VALUE

Finally, it is generally agreed that the Yalta papers will not be of any real political benefit to the Republicans, even though they do occasionally show the late President Roosevelt in an unlovely light. This is the irony of the whole sorry business. But the mystery remains—how Secretary Dulles, who has wisely gone to great lengths to establish good relations with Sen. George, and who courageously withstood fierce political pressure to release the Yalta papers for the 1954 campaign, allowed this messy business to occur.



Purpose Of Order Of The Grail

(Each year at this time, The Daily Tar Heel prints the "purpose of the Order of the Grail" in order to acquaint the student body with the nature of this beneficent order in our midst prior to its tapping ceremony.—Editor.)

The purpose of the Order of the Grail is to preserve unity in our student life. Recognizing that the aims of the University can best be served by a student body sensitive to the values which transcend differences of race, creed, background, and social station, the Order seeks to cultivate harmonious student relationships and democratic student life.

The Order was founded at a time when the student body was divided by antagonism between fraternity and non-fraternity men. The ideals of the University had been subordinated to conflict between the factions within the University. The founders of the Grail recognized the higher values of tolerance, unselfishness, modesty, and service. They undertook to afford a substitute motivation for strife

by inspiration of example and the active expression of the lesson of the Holy Grail.

The watchwords of the Grail are Friendship, Truth, Courage, and Service. Of these, Service is the foremost in the minds of the Knights of the Grail.



The Order performs many services for the campus. It sponsors a series of dances on home football weekends, manages the sale of class rings, and composes, sells, and distributes graduation invitations. It regards itself as a trustee of the funds it realizes through these activities, and returns them to the campus through Grail Scholarships and through contributions to worthy causes. It also seeks out and recognizes contributions to campus unity and welfare that might otherwise go unnoticed. It stands ready to offer its help to any individual or group that needs its assistance—in the form of ideas, of financial aid, or physical labor—working always to "help the campus in every possible way in making it a better place in which to live and work."

The Daily Tar Heel

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