PAGE TWO

A Statement Of Policy

Working during those quiet days of final exams, a group of students has moved for a special election to recall The Daily Tar Heel's editors. The major complaint of this group is that The Daily Tar Heel has not "represented" student opinion.

In view of this move, it seems necessary and appropriate to state once again this paper's policy. It is not a new policy. Every editor of this paper-and most other papers-has taken the same position.

Before the present editors were elected, the students were presented these views and clearly told what the editorial policy would be.

We quote from this statement, which appeared in the paper last March before the election:

While the news pages and letters-tothe editors column are designed to reflect student opinion, we do not believe that the editorial columns should necessarily mirror the prevailing opinions on campus. Constant agreement is dull. We will attempt to pilt out a newspaper which will stimulate opinion, challenge unjust prejudices

This has been-and always will be-our policy.

Tatum's Contract & House's Memory

Broadvision & Sense The Fayetteville Observer

Last night the University of North Carolina tried an experiment involving sports, television, Editors: radio, psychology and the money of the taxpayers.

It televised a basketball game at Chapel Hill between its own team and that of the University of Maryland, but it did not furnish a spoken description of the game along with the picturization of same.

If you wanted to know what was happening and who was doing what and how the score stood, you had to tune in a commercial radio station which was broadcasting the game.

Then with your eye on the screen you saw the game with the compliments of your own money which supports the state-owned television station at Chapel Hill, and with your ear on the radio, you heard what was taking place with the compliments of some sponsor who paid his money to advertise his wares.

What it was, was broadvision, and for our money it is a wierd

wedding of socialism to capitalism.

The State of North Carolina operates the educational television station at Chapel Hill. In the operation the States competes for viewing time on the air with teloperated to make a profit.

It is true that the television station was a gift to the University from outstanding and wellvision a media through which cul-

(At semester's end, we found a mailbox full of readers' letters, which we present below .-- Editors)

EMPTYING THE MAILBOX

Congratulations!

Your recent editorial on Tatum's appointment as head football coach places you once again in the position of insulting a new-comer to Chapel Hill. This also occurred once before last year when the new man came in to head the jou nalism department. Remember?

Your defense of editorial opinion is very shallow. No one maintains that you must conform to predetermined policies. There are certain requirements for responsibility and common courtesyperhaps, it would do you and future editors a service to examine them before you undergo your next mental cathartic.

J ohn W. Austin

I'm sorry those boobs on the student Legislature took your money away, though it is not surprising that your editorials are too sophisticated in their style and too mature in their objectives for these rather average young men. I hope you keep your senses of humor and of balance. Your editorials are included in my favorite reading, and I expect you give a lot of people a little extra hope for the future of our USA.

Charles Newbold

Editors:

I feel obliged to report to my fellow readers of The Daily Tar Heel an interesting situation which is either the product of blind stupidity, rancid humor or outright sabotage to student morale. It is necessary to recognize the fact that this highly significant development does fall under one of the forementioned categories.

Contrary to popular opinion, being a student at evision stations which have been one of the finest universities in the South does enbuilt with private capital and are tail a certain amount of actual study. Surveys indicate that in a few isolated cases this study is spread delicately over an entire semester, as a gentleman might be expected to butter a slice of toast. Many, however, being of a more spasmodic nature, and far more courageous, chinch their entire half meaning citibens, seeing in tele- baked course of study into their grubby little freshman fists, smear one great glob of mental grease on sheer crust, swallow in toto, and pray for digesseminated to the people, who own tion without regurgitation. This has been a long accepted procedure, highly respected by those, like myself, who have been utilizing it. The problem is this: someone evidently is out to prove that a camel cannot pass through the eye of a needle. As a resident of the third floor of the Cobb dormitory, I have fallen victim to at least one phase of this insidious experiment. Having come back to the dorm in a somewhat ambiguous state, I collapsed onto my cot and slept. The next morning, at the crack of dawn, I pounced from my blankets and quickly stepped down the hall to a room where the university has provided one of the more necessary services of a dormitory. Throwing open the door, I gaped in shock, for it was evident that three-quarters of the floor had been torn from its roots and carried away. By the time that the 9 o'clock bell rang its pathetic call. I had recovered somewhat, and I brusquely tucked my head under Perhaps that would not be too my arm and went to class. But, ho! As I dashed from much competition for a privately- the door. I encountered a gigantic mountain of owned newspaper, but then sup- rubble. My condition by the time that I finally pose this cultural and educational reached class, after having untangled a mass of newspaper started printing pic- arms, legs, bricks, books and plumbing, was no tures and stories of sports events better than that of the famous Roman soldier who was cast into the dye. Later in the day I carried my scarred and broken body and spirit back to ye olde Cobb and settled competition with private enter- down to dudy. Amidst the horrible clatter and thud newspaper commenced to squawk of hammers, picks and shovels, the thundering of heavily laden carts passing by my door and the laughing, screaming, yelling and whistling, study was discouraged.

alumni." Your source of information must be sooooo well informed.

Come on boys, high school is out. Why don't you quit reporting that the bridge is out before it has even been built? Give our new coach a chance and lets' extend our warm hand and not our fist to him. Frank H. Crowther

Editors:

THE DAILY TAR HEEL

The Reader's Retort, (Lots Of Them)

While listening to Carolina's last few away-games and talking to several students about this matter, it is obvious that there has been a great deal of unsportsmanlike conduct on the part of the spectators. Of course it is not certain as to whether or not these people were students from the opposing schools or anti-Carolina fans. These last few games were played under tense conditions and if they had been normal, the outcome of these games might have been different. Playing a game on the opposition's home court is a disadvantage in itself and much more so when the prime objective of the fans is not to cheer for their effort to disrupt both the officials and the players on the visiting teams. Seriously, I believe that these fans have the interests of their school at heart, but evidently they haven't stopped to consider the overall effect of their misconduct. Such poor sportsmanship tends to give neutral fans and the public in general a very base opinion of the student body of a school which condones such practices. Even the best officials are human and may miss one or two decisions during the course of a game, but all the jeering in the world would not change their decision. Moreover, continued jeering serves only to display ignorance of the rules of the game on the part of the fans concerned.

John F. Whitt

Editors:

I would like to ask you two questions.

(1) From various comment in articles and editorials. I gather you think the voters made a poor choice in the selection of the president of the student body.

Do you think they made a poorer choice of a president than they did of editors of their daily paper?

(2) Realizing that a large portion of the income of the Daily Tar Heel comes from the sale of ads, does the fact that you are opposed to big-time athletics have any thing to do with the fact that the sports page is usually from one-half to three-quarters covered with ads?

affection. You said, and I quote from a source other than the Daily Tar Heel: "Professionalism has now come home to roost. Now that we have this parasitic monster of open professionalism in our midst. let's not hold any delusions. It will take its toll."

Those are fine words, Mr. Editor, as far as words go. They are the words of a crusader and crusaders have their place in the field of journalism-when they know of what they write. Let's not "hold any delusions". Mr. Editor, you, to repeat an old baseball phrase, are a lost ball in the high weeds.

At the time of your burning and inspired words of righteous indignation, Mr. Editor, you evidently knew little of the game of football as it is in our colleges today. For had you known, your words would never have reached print.

You say Mr. Tatum is a "parasitic" sort of a person. I take it you mean he lives off other organism. i.e., his football players and their fans. All football coaches are parasitic in that sense of the word. Mr. Editor, the difference being that Mr. Tatum has been more successful than most others.

Dou you seriously think Mr. Tatum is a professional any more than was Mr. Barclay before him? Or Mr. Snavely before that? Or Mr. McGuire, the basketball coach? They are all professionals, Mr. Editor, the same as you will be when you start writing for your daily bread instead of semester hours credit.

North Carolina, as the Daily Tar Heel has bragged in times past, plays one of the toughest football schedules in the nation. On 10 consecutive Saturdays from the last of September to the first of December, the North Carolina football team knocks heads with some of the finest football players in the nation. You, Mr. Editor, apparently feel the spiritual gain from the competition is enough.

But, Mr. Editor, there are thousands of Tar Heel fans in the state of North Carolina who don't agree with you. They want more than a little doing and dying for the glory of UNC. They want a winner, a team of which they can be proud. A team the likes of which has not been seen in your beautiful Kenan Stadium in several long and lean years.

These fans wanted Mr. Tatum as head football coach at North Carolina long before you arrived on the scene. Now they have him and the pressure is of letters dating in on Mr. Tatum to produce-not only for the people of North Carolina, but for the rest of the nation's football fans as well. In order to give the people what they want, Mr. Tatum has to have football players to work with. Not just ordinary football players, Mr. Editor, but men who have the natural ability, the willingness to learn and a burning desire to excel. Players of this callber, Mr. Editor, are hard to come by these days. Mr. Tatum will have to beat the bushes to find them and then spend many long hours persuading them they should not go to, say, Duke or Wake Forest.

several robed and smokers in they While satisfin hunger of z . fraternity brothe one meal a day His bed serve place when then in his room, the around the nech his typewriter i with themes bg

* *

The one place is

dividual's private

this is the made

It is a receptair

sities of comfarm

as for the materies

In it a man carb

prying eyes and be

almost anything by

In the desk day

age inhabitant #

house one might

is an actual inter

ginning of the

two spools of thus

one white; a path

two buttons; 1 2

bouillon and an en

once held beel m

of drawing ink a

cocoa; a pair of sm

ler and three m

pencil case com

and mechanical m

postcards, stant

clippings, and lid

several football #

stationery; a menu

up at a paper I

from the Minnepu

is Railway; and in

This is not it

mas tape.

A stationery m

THURSDAY, FED

World

Desk

When a use

titution so p

tic as the most

can hardly

castle. Perhap

the fraternity

castle than the

but the fact

man in the free

eastle with a r

The frater

front of the te

robe and slip

favorite shoe e

his pipe is priv

men.

Charle

After an editorial prod from the Raleigh News and Observer, Chancellor House has handed down an administrative ukase on the (Big) Jim Tatum contract.

According to the official pronouncement, there is "no secret" regarding salaries of University employees and such information is released "when direct request is presented."

The chancellor 2.0 observed that only one direct inquiry from the press was made, that of a Time correspondent.

If the chancellor will consult his memory, he may remember a call from The Daily Tar Heel on the day after Tatum was hired. He may remember that a reporter asked for the terms of the new coach's contract. He just may.

We remember his answer, for it has been quoted in the paper:

"We're' not mentioning anything about that, son.

The Daily Tar Heel

The official student publication of the Publiations Board of the University of North Carolina,

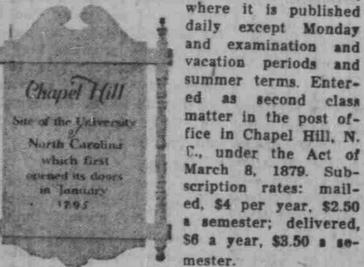
periods and

Ciley

blee

aniel

haw,



Editors LOUIS KRAAR, ED YODER Managing-Editor FRED POWLEDGE News Editor JACKIE GOODMAN **Business Manager** BILL BOB PEEL Associate Editor J. A. C. DUNN Sports Editor WAYNE BISHOP Advertising Manager Dick Sirkin Assistant Business Manager ____ Carolyn Nelson Coed Editor

ture and learning could be distelevision sets.

But now suppose another group of well-meaning and affluent citizens should decide that what Fayetteville needed was a newspaper which would be devoted entirely to cultural and educational news and which would not accept advertising. So they plunk down the money to build the building and buy the presses and the City of Fayetteville agrees to levy a tax on the people to operate that cultural and educational newspaper and to distribute it free of charge to everybody who wanted a copy.

taking place in Fayetteville.

That would be competition with a capital "C," the government in prise.

Then if the privately - owned the management of the publiclyowned culture sheet would come up with a compromise:

Tell you what we'll do, we'll print the pictures and you just print the stories, and let the reader get hold of both papers and read the stories and look at the pictures all at the same time." That's the picture 'we get of

sense. Principal beneficiary of the proceedings seems to be the power company that sells twice as

much electricity in order to keep at the same time.

An Aside **On Words**

country editor was a better writer, on the average, than the modern one. For one thing, long primer type set by hand was not and the old-timer could get to the point right now.

early day editor. The mechanics of printing was a tedious but relatively simple thing, and it took torials. Has the writer ever met Jim? Obviously not, no great amount of equipment or drive for perfection. Ask any of his boys what they investment for the production of think of Big Jim and see what they say. He was a weekly newspaper. greatly admired by all. But, such a man will natural-The weekly editor today has to ly incur antagonism of a sort in his means to an

Could there be a bigger fly in the butter? G. A. George

Editors:

It is always a joy to read an unbiased paper such as ours. I hope that I am not being presumptuous, for I do attend school here and have the feeling that it is my paper, too.

Let's take the editorial 'From Universities to Cuckoo-Land' as our "piece of cake." Whoever "broadvision" and it doesn't make wrote that belabourous piece of nothing must be a highly informed man. He seems to be cognizant of the entire athletic situation not only in Chapel Hill. but in College Park as well. And how nicely he weighs both sides of the situation. Just marvelous! Why don't you kiddies come out of the playthe television and the radio going pen and take some Listerine for your halitosis of the mind.

> The mere idea that our university is going to metamorphose into "an athletic Couckoo-Land" by the appearance of one James Tatum on campus is moronism. You boys should try to refrain from necremancy. You will be believing it yourself soon. As your pointed heads see it, our entire academic

It occurs to us that the old-time reputation will be shot to hell after we become Tatumized. Hog wash!!

Will Jim Tatum strangulate the professors in our admirable school of romance languages?

Will he sneak a bomb in our underfinanced but a thing to encourage wordiness, struggling communication center?

Will he order our fine hospital torn down? Will he have his henchmen kidnap Bill Friday, Words were the tools of the our dynamic new university head? Just what do you think Tatum is, a God?

Have someone more informed write future edi-

Harold M. Taylor

I've been reading your paper for the past few months with great interest and you are to be commended for your work.

In recent editions of The Daily Tar Heel, it seems that certain asinine members of the Legislature are in favor of cutting out your salary altogether. Boy! Are they a bunch of know-nothings when it comes to publications. Perhaps the experience you are getting is very valuable to you, and will be more so in the future, but I don't imagine you got where you are by cutting your fellow students' throats.

To me, a fellow editor, I say: The editors of The Daily Tar Heel should be paid at least \$600 a year, and that would be too little when you start figuring in worries, gray hairs, and having to compete with people who know how to do nothing for each other. Besides, there's more to running a newspaper

than running your mouth. The North State Newspapers are with you.

Dick Carpenter

Editor The Western Carolinian

Editors:

Editors:

Somewhat belatedly I read your words welcoming Mr. Jim Tatum to the North Carolina campus. The words greeted him with something far short of

'And Now, At One And The Same Time-'

Editors:



"In closing, Mr. Editor, take the trouble to investigate the problems of coaching football at a "bigtime" school in these days of high-pressure football. Then, after covering thoroughly all phases of this none-too-secure method of making a living, do your name-calling if you still feel justified.

ta; a small box of Jim Ryan clips; three blo Sports Editor pen and points The Oak Ridger of typing paper; ruled and plain

I am an alumna of Carolina (Class of '55) and am now a Red Cross Recreation Worker assigned to the 3810th U. S. A. F. Hospital'at Maxwell A. F. B., Alabama. I have recently started writing a sports column for our hospital newspaper, "The Green Hornet," and the excellent sports coverage by The Daily Tar Heel has helped me immensely in compiling news. The patients in the hospital have responded enthusiastically to this new column and join me in saying "thank you" to the DTH sports staff for helping us with our new column. Jackie McCarthy

nor is it the p desk. It is not en ly equipped dest these contents In 1 ers of other frail clude a coffee a coffee, tea bags a of sugar, playing adhesive tape, chi pair of polarout #

The desk drawn sideration, howeve enough for its on provides hot coco up in the morning bouillon before #

3D movie.

In between this? and sweet in a a life the drawer l ment for many

A man can live drawer for days. and contemplate unconcerned dison take decisive aclif en the clutter in pleases. The desk fraternity man's private world what ter at any time.

Butyl rubber is

pearance in home

Its trade name, Ed

not appear on the articles. But this

thetic rubber is a

material for imp

several familiar this

that will stay infial

ter season, gardes

safely be left out

years, tractor tites

crack underexpos

weather, home can

never lose their gri

other uses. It has h

to make inner to

famous for their ity to gases.

Circulation Manager	Jim 1
Subscription Manager Staff Artist	Jim Cham Charlie D
BUSINESS STAFF - Fre	d Katzin, Stan Borg

Rosa Moore Charlette Lilly, Ted Wainer, Daryl Chason, Johnny Witaker.

OFFICE TELEPHONES-News, editorial, subscription: 9-3361. News, business: 9-3371. Night phone: 8-144 cr 8-445.

EDITORIAL STAFF-Bill O'Sullivan, Charles Dunn, Bill Ragsdale.

NEWS STAFF-Mike Vester, Charles Johnson, Neil Bass, Clarke Jones, James Nichols, Peg Humphrey, Charlie Sloan.

Night Editor For This Issue Clarke Jones be something of a jack of all end. Some people will denounce him just because trades. He needs to be handy with he is a good coach. Others will find something to a camera and in the darkroom; throw-he is a Methodist, or a Jew, or overweight, to be able to keep books, with or cross-eyed. They pick their reasons and spit out all the present-day complexities their vile as you did.

of deductions, withholdings nd I am also sure that Mrs. Tatum, who is so extax complications; to have a work- ilarated about returning to North Carolina, will ing knowledge of the linotype, be warmed by your friendly editorial. And won't flat casting and eccentricities of Chancellor House be glad you agree with his and an automatic job press, the Athletic Council's judgement? Oh Yes! I also, Who's got time for words? admire the way you surmise that Tatum's pay is Pleasant Hill (Md.) Times "toted with hand outs over the back counter from