

Carolina's Next Chancellor: There Is One Man Who Fits

It is rare that The Daily Tar Heel can say it speaks for the majority of the student body. In fact, most of the time the editorial views of this newspaper are contrary to those of the students.

But we feel that The Daily Tar Heel and the members of the student body who have opinions on one subject are in agreement this morning.

The one subject is the next chancellor of this University.

In our opinion, the chancellor of the University of North Carolina should have as his main job the guidance of the University toward better and more education. This is a rather broad thing to say, and it can be subdivided into many more categories, but we feel it is the prime responsibility of the chancellor.

His other jobs are enough to make most men shrink away. He must hold together various segments of the University which are traditionally at each other's throats. He must make sure that the faculty is well taken care of. He must represent the University to the rest of the state, the nation, the world. He is the man who will be called out of bed in the middle of the night and asked for comment on something that happened minutes before. He must be able to give fair and honest answers.

The chancellor of this university must be a fair man, fair to the students, the faculty, the administration, the other two members of the Consolidated University, the taxpayers of the state and, above all, fair to his educator's conscience. He must not sell his soul or any part of the University because an alumnus who gives UNC a lot of money wants something done.

He must be a disliked, sometimes hated man, as all men in public office must be. But he must be constructed so that he can take unfair criticism in his stride, so he can take it without descending to their level of his critics.

He must keep athletics in its proper balance with the rest of the University, just as he must balance arts and sciences, business administration, medicine, and all the other divisions and schools and colleges that make up this beautiful University. He must keep the balance fairly, without favor to or fear of any one group.

He must not be afraid of any

The Daily Tar Heel

The official student publication of the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina, where it is published daily except Monday and examination and vacation periods and summer terms. Entered as second class matter in the post office in Chapel Hill, N. C., under the Act of March 8, 1879. Subscription rates: mailed, \$4 per year, \$2.50 a semester; delivered, \$6 a year, \$3.50 a semester.

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Frank's Confused, It Appears

Frank Crowther

I think that I'll start a new philosophy called "the Philosophy of Confusion."

All sophomores are automatically eligible. Therefore, I'm already a member. But if I remain confused when I attain the status of junior, will I still be eligible... or will a confused junior have to apply... or is minor confusion an entrance ticket?

I'm confused!
My confusion is confusing, for, being rational, I am as to whether I am confused that I am confused... and this is threefold confusion which would add to the confusion... confusing, isn't it?

But if confusion, epistemologically, means disorder and chaos, how can we ever have any order to our confusion? And confused people in confusion are some of the worst people I have ever encountered... indeed, it's confusing.

If we confound our confusion, we end up perplexed—which is another word for confused.

It was rather amusing to see the results a few days back of the Olympic fencing matches: Hungary, 9; Russia, 7.

While in Budapest the Russians, fortified with tanks, machine guns and divisions of men, are mowing down hundreds of unarmed Hungarians—mourning women et al—the Hungarian and Russian athletes are eating and sleeping and playing together in Melbourne. You can imagine what is going on in their respective minds.

Ironic that without their tanks and with only swords between men, the Russians didn't fare as well... small justice!

I suppose that Alice Edwards Jones, the first woman to receive a degree from the University of North Carolina, believes that Chapel Hill is an extremely likeable place.

While snapping photos behind Gimghoul Castle the other day, I happened to meet our first feminine graduate. After tactfully spending a few minutes trying to get her to pose for me, she relented rather hesitantly.

She said she came to Chapel Hill in 1898 and has remained here permanently. I don't think that I would be putting myself out on a limb by assuming that she must have an affection for "the Hill."

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Winston Churchill has just turned 82.

It's a little hard to believe he can be that old, for the words he shouted to the world and snarled at Hitler not too long ago were the words of a man with a heart full of both youth and courage. If a man is no older than his heart, he is much younger than 82, and always will be.

At any rate, it's a pleasure to say happy birthday to one of the great men of our time.—Raleigh News & Observer

GOETTINGEN LETTER

Tar Heel's Life In German University: Tradition, Free Cuts And Much Studying

The new students became officially welcomed and matriculated in Goettingen University recently, while you were home for the Thanksgiving holidays.

The matriculation celebration is a big day in the University calendar. There are no lectures. The new students don their special-occasion-black suits and gather in the Aula of the University. In

letics—stand in line and receive their matriculation I. D. cards from the dean of their faculty and a handshake. What I am trying to point out is the tradition that exists even in so new a German University (founded 1736) as Goettingen.

As I said, matriculation is a celebration day, and the students adjourn to one of the many local

hops a paper. Otherwise, the professors have no knowledge of a student's work until the first and final exams after four or five years.

Before this final which is a comprehensive oral and written exam on all of a student's University work there are no tests or exams whatsoever.

When a German student enters the University, he begins his field immediately, whether it be law, medicine, dentistry, theology, philology or history.

WOULD BE THOUGHT ABNORMAL

From what I have seen, the typical German student by American standards would be thought abnormal. Without tests or exams to prod him on, it is commonplace for a typical student to put in 12 hours of study a day. He would read not only the required book or two for a Carolina course, but the suggested books and the background books to the course's subject as well.

I would imagine that no two German students' education is same, because the process of education is not that of uniform, mass production, but one in which the acquisition is left to the student's initiative and self-seeking. I might draw a comparison to the educational process found on the graduate level in America.

Talking of traditions and lectures: when the professor enters the room for his lecture, the students beat their right fists on the desks in a welcome or respect. The same is repeated when he leaves the lecture, with the students remaining seated until he is out of the room.

Or, if there is nothing to knock on, they enact the first line of that old high school football yell—"stomping on the grandstand; beating on a tin can; who can, we can, etc."

It was a little disconcerting the first time I heard this ovation of admiration. It reminded me more of a peanut gallery or basketball gymnasium, than an ivied hall of learning.

Then there is the way I live. In the student house in which I live, live also 40 girls. Most live only two flights of steps up, with a few interspersed here and there on the men's floors. There are 79 other males.

Now you might think that eating and sleeping so with girls would lead to a wicked, immoral, Bohemian life; but it isn't so, Ladies and Gentlemen.

It seems that the men and women have not been conditioned to concentrate so much on one another. Most of the students are less interested in dating and more, in studying.

The rules over socializing are: 1. That men can be in women's rooms until 10 p.m. and vice versa until 11 p.m. 2. That one can drink in the presence of men and women (the student house even sells wine and champagne for the student's convenience), even to the point of drunkenness as long as he makes no disturbing noises. 3. That most important of all it should be extremely quiet at all times as most of the students' purpose is study, not frolic.

Nansenhuis is an international student house. A foreigner and a German room together. I am now a foreigner, and American with whom the Europeans associate a weird pronunciation, chewing gum, money, a sprawling sitting position, fear of Communism and fear of bacterias.

The Englishers jokingly say of the Americans: "Over-fed, over-paid, over-sexed, and over here." But all in all, getting back to where I live, I might say Nansenhuis is quite cosmopolitan.

WRITTEN IN 1852:

The University: A Habit Of Mind

John Henry Newman
The Idea of a University

It is a great point then to enlarge the range of studies which a University professes, even for the sake of the students; and, though they cannot pursue every subject which is open to them, they will be the gainers by living among those and under those who represent the whole circle.

This I conceive to be the advantage of a seat of universal learning, considered as a place of education.

An assemblage of learned men, zealous for their own sciences, and rivals of each other, are brought, by familiar intercourse and for the sake of intellectual peace, to adjust together the claims and relations of their respective subjects of investigation. They learn to respect, to consult, to aid each other.

Thus is created a pure and clear atmosphere of thought, which the student also breathes, though in his own case he only pursues a few sciences out of the multitude. He profits by an intellectual tradition, which is independent of particular teachers, which guides him in his choice of subjects, and duly interprets for him those which he chooses.

He apprehends the great outlines of knowledge, the principles on which it rests, the scale of its parts, its lights and its shades, its great points and its little, as he otherwise cannot apprehend them. Hence it is that his education is called "liberal."

A habit of mind is formed which lasts through life, of which the attributes are freedom, equitableness, calmness, moderation and wisdom; or what in a former discourse I have ventured to call a philosophical habit.

This, then, I would assign as the special fruit of the education furnished at a university, as contrasted with other places of teaching or modes of teaching. This is the main purpose of a university in its students.



★

marches the Faculty Senate in all its academic robbery.

After everyone is seated in a hushed silence, the rector (the university president), the dean (the Dean) of the medical faculty and the University Symphony Orchestra give the new students words and notes of welcome. The program lists the rector as "his excellence the rector."

CONRAD ADENAUER-TYPE CLOTHING
The students' outfit, worn only for very momentous events, consists of a black wool, double-breasted-suit, with white shirt and silverfish silk tie—as epitomized by the dress you see Conrad Adenauer in.

Confronting you in the Aula are portraits of George II of Hanover, founder of the University, Bismarck, famous Goettingen alumnus; and other famous graduates or patrons of the University. Among the Faculty Senate, as they march in, are five Nobel Prize winners.

After this part of the ceremony, the new students in each faculty—Philosophy, Theology, Science, Law, Medicine, Forestry, Agriculture, and Ath-

Gasthofs (taverns) to drink a stein or two to one another's future scholastic achievement.

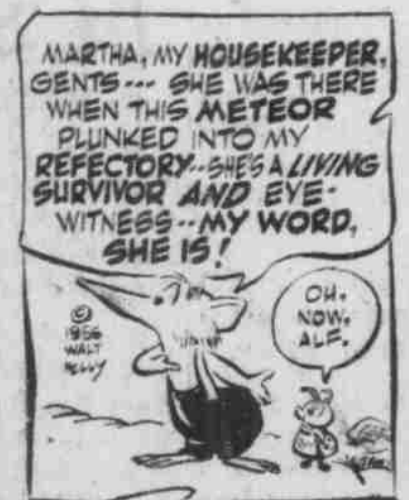
For the last three weeks the students have attended many lectures, trying to find a professor or a subject or a time suited their tastes. In my case, it was only in finding a professor and his subject that I could understand in German.

Some students take 30 hours a week, some 10. Some students go to every lecture, some once a week. If a student does not attend lectures no one knows it or thinks bad of it. It is a perfectly normal practice.

Most of a German student's education comes from what he seeks for himself and from research in his field, not from what the professor says in class. The professor only suggests books to read, never assigns; usually the suggested list is much larger than one could read even if he were taking only that lecture.

The only work that is required comes in a seminar, in which the classes are smaller than the lectures, there is class participation, and per-

Pogo



By Walt Kelly

L'il Abner



By Al Capp