

Intellect Or Prejudice ? Ross's Tuition Boost

"Opinion is ultimately determined by the feelings, and not by the intellect."—Herbert Spencer.
"I hold that man is right who is most closely in league with the future."—Henrik Ibsen.

The Daily Tar Heel believes Associate Dean of the Graduate School A. K. King completely right in his warning against erection of higher tuition barriers for out-of-state students.

Dean King, in speaking his mind admirably, gave these vital and enlightening statistics concerning the graduate program:

Of the 353 holders of graduate appointments here during the current year, 227 are non-residents of North Carolina.

These figures, coupled with a story in The Daily Tar Heel that four of seven women's dormitory presidents elected are non-Tar Heels, emphasizes and accentuates the importance of out-of-staters at this institution.

And they combine to make Rep. L. H. Ross of Beaufort's bill to hike out-of-state tuition look all the more provincial and ridiculous.

Rep. Ross proves that Spencer's

assertion that man is governed more by feelings, in this case, prejudice, than by his intellect.

And those who love the University and wish to see its academic achievements and status preserved through the morrows would say Rep. Ross's lack of foresight puts him at the farthest pole from Ibsen's liking of the man "most closely in league with the future."

Many students will be denied, for obvious financial reasons, right of ingress into the University; many non-Tar-heeled students will be denied right to continue their education; many prospective students will be discouraged from enrolling in the University.

We plead for the continuation of the University's tenets of education without limitation.

To the General Assembly, we plead that your sense of fairness and foresight reign.

The University will suffer, especially in light of the intellectual migration of underpaid professors already evidenced, if out-of-state tuition barriers are hiked again.

The General Assembly must kill the infamous Rossian brand of provincialism.

Violator Of Honor Code Lauds Justice

To My Fellow Students:

I am one of the many students here at Carolina who has been misled by false rumors about the Honor Council. I had heard that the Council consisted of a group of very square individuals who took great pleasure in suspending students from school. I had also heard that the only way to keep from getting suspended when you have made a mistake was to lie about it and not tell the Council a thing.

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I would like to tell you how the Honor Council is. First of all, it is composed of a group of very sharp and fine young men who know the score. I do not believe that you can pull the wool over their eyes very easily. As for being fair, they are the fairest and most considerate people with whom I have ever come into contact.

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I am an Honor System offender. But I am not ashamed to admit this to you or to myself, nor have I ever been. I copied another boy's paper during a quiz and I was confronted by a member of the Council. I could not hold it within myself, and I decided to admit my guilt and take the punishment that I believe I deserved.

From what I had heard, I was sure that I would be rudely kicked out of school. I shall not tell you what the outcome was, but I feel that my case was handled with justice first, and then mercy. I believe that it was handled fairly, and I was treated with courtesy and consideration at all times before, during, and after the trial.

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I want to write this to the students who have made a mistake as I have and to those who will make mistakes in the future. I say to you, listen to no one. Listen to yourself. Listen to the voice of your own conscience.

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You will hear the bigots rail at you and they will tell you to lie and cover up and try to get away with your mistake. They are wrong. They will always be wrong, and they are doubly false by trying to infect you with their erroneous beliefs. Listen instead to yourself. Shakespeare said it very well: "To thy own self be true, and as the night follows the day, thou canst not be false to any man."

Name withheld by request

Lenoir Improvements: Congrats And Regrets

Director George Prillaman is to be heartily congratulated for coming to terms with Lenoir Hall workers.

Director Prillaman finally saw the light in initiating a new system of meal tickets whereby Lenoirites may be guaranteed their just remuneration without being forced to eat straight meals at designated times.

Director Prillaman has also stated that he plans to revamp the dining hall operating procedures. This again is admirable. We suggest that such phrases as "privilege granted by the University," and, "Your immediate exam sche-

dule is to be subordinated to the work schedule" be stricken.

Nothing, as we pointed out, is to subordinate University academics.

And the guiding philosophy that it is a great honor, which should humble workers, to be allowed to work in Lenoir should be obliterated.

We offer another suggestion to Director Prillaman, whom we congratulate for his long-awaited willingness to negotiate:

That he reorganize his chain of command a bit so that the grievances of Lenoir workers may reach him before they reach the boiling point.

He should not have to be prodded by a Student Legislature Investigation Committee to offer satisfactory working conditions for his employees.

We suggest that, under Prillaman's present organizational scheme, "captains" of worker crews and the student supervisor, Director Prillaman and his three assistant managers hold periodical conferences whereby workers' grievances may be aired without endangering tenure of employment.

In adopting "Plan B" promulgated by the Student Legislature Investigation Committee — which did an admirable job under the chairmanship of Rep. Al Alphin — Director Prillaman did all concerned a great service.

It is unfortunate, however, that the director had to be prodded into negotiation by the sharp knife of legislature investigation and long-term workers' pleas.

Anonymous Artillery

It is regrettable that the state Highway Patrol has to resort to anonymity to catch speeders and general law-breakers.

Passage by the House of a bill allowing unmarked patrol cars to prey upon motorists is the equivalent of blasting with a shotgun from behind a bush.

It is regrettable also, that "drag racers" and speeders in general so flagrantly destroy property and endanger lives without compunction.

With unseen electronic eyes trained from behind observation points and unmarked cars constantly on the predatory prowl, the harassed law-breaker is given little chance.

Big Brother is watching you.



Reader Defends Local Merchant; Coed Opposes 'Spitting' Trend

Editor:

Shame on you! Has the concept of co-ops, commissaries and company stores become so dominant in American thinking that The Daily Tar Heel can criticize a Chapel Hill jeweler for selling class-rings? True, the Grail aims at worthy purposes; its scholarship program — like all charities — is commendable. But it does more harm than good if it short-circuits the system of business which has brought so much prosperity to our country.

The Grail, or any campus organization, has the legal right to submit to fellow students any merchandise or services in order to make a profit; it can sell jewelry or Danish pastries or intimate books or cupboard clothing or tempo beer. But, surely, it has not the right to expect protection that will remove all competition.

I hope the Grail members don't sympathize with your editorial; in fact, I hope you editors don't really believe what you wrote. I'd rather think that you publish these things in order to invite enough letters to fill in the next day's editorial page — at no expense!

Ed Bagley

(We wonder if Mr. Bagley's being from Chapel Hill might not make his sentiments coincide with those of the local merchants. —The Editor.)

Editor:

This is to the Carolina Gentleman??

Is it the latest fad at Carolina to engage in spitting? This is no joke. It has become a common sight on campus to see many a male spit — in the halls, on the walks, and even in the presence of their dates. Yes, these actions have been seen with recurring frequency.

Such a public display is not only vulgar, crude and ill-mannered but also unsanitary.

Just what standards have the Carolina gentlemen set for themselves that justify their many disrespectful actions???

Revolted Coed

Editor:

Why have you singled out one merchant in the town of Chapel Hill to condemn for providing a mere efficient and inexpensive service?

I refer to your recent editorial on the local jeweler who sells class rings as a part of his business, and who, according to your editorial, deprives several self-help students of an education.

This, sir, is ridiculous. Why should a "responsible University honorary" be permitted to sell something with exclusive rights (a monopoly) and thus deny the opportunity to a merchant? This is unfair practice.

A new company from Oklahoma makes a prettier ring, a stronger ring, a finer engraved ring, and it is a little less expensive ring than the Balfour Co. makes. Should the older, more established company be allowed to put the new one out of business because it is doing a better job? I think not.

Should a state university go into competition with local merchants? If so, then I presume you are in favor of the Book Exchange selling phonograph records.

When I buy something, I buy it for its quality. That's why I bought my class ring (a beautiful silver one) from a local jeweler, instead of a tradition-bound honorary.

In the future, Mr. Editor, I hope you devote your editorial column to the many important things that are truly worthwhile, instead of slamming the integrity of our local merchants.

Cort Edwards

(Mr. Edwards, when we mentioned a responsible student honorary, that's what we meant. The Grail had the "beautiful" ring of which you refer appraised by three Durham jewelers; and all agreed that it was much inferior, in penny weight, engraving, etc. to that of the company serving the Grail.

By Al Capp



Pogo



By Walt Kelly

The Silent Generation; Materialistic Bound?

Stan Shaw

We have been called the silent generation by some, and by others we are known as the generation that is afraid of itself. Our main attributes have been listed as apathy, an overwhelming desire for security, and conformity, both social and intellectual. Many have accused us of buying our thoughts predigested in such publications as the Readers' Digest and Time Magazine, others point to our similar fashions as a sign of our need for group acceptance.

This type of thought is not only limited to our elders, but we find it among many of our own contemporaries. At various times the movies, television and other phases of the mass media are pointed out as our ready made hallucinations. This then, is an apologetic for our present generation, for we, as all must, stand or go down with it.

It is accepted as a reality, if not admitted, that the world has gone too far for one person to say that he is the master of his fate and the captain of his soul as Henley did in the last century. Whether it is for the good or the bad, mankind will have to make its way together or not at all.

Although individualism cannot and should not be destroyed the day when we can have such brilliant jewels of personal power as we see in the Renaissance man of Italy and the industrial monarch of the 19th century is past. When so many factors count human beings are not likely to give one man that much power, no matter what the possible gains and enrichments might be. The great mass of people demand that all of the members of society conform to the will of the group and they must do so or be destroyed.

We grant that there is room to think and that artistic achievement is open almost without limit, but power is the property of the group. And yet we do not think that the current feeling can be called anywhere near right. We do not believe that men with souls and minds will allow themselves to rot so that society may achieve some sort of tranquilized peace and security. Furthermore we do not believe that men with the power of the knowledge of good and evil will be torn down by a vengeful and jealous mob.

Ours is the generation that fully realizes the loss of its innocence. It is the generation that has been fully betrayed by its own ideals and the ideals of others. It is the generation that had the soft dream of utopia yanked from beneath its head and came face to face with a rather cruel world of responsibility, and like it or not that is a collective responsibility.

For the first time man understands that he has the power to overcome any and all of his problems. It is a world in which automation and the industrial age have created enough surplus to allow the society to properly rear all of its children, and still we have an ever increasing crime rate among juveniles and a steadily deteriorating international scene. All of the cures for the ills of man lie before us and we find that we are helpless to use them and we wonder why.

Our hope has been defeated on every side. Our first disillusionment was that which we received from our parents when we found out that the First World War didn't make the world safe for democracy. This was abetted by the Second World War and the great depression. And now we find man faced for the first time with a truly ideological war when all men know that there can be nothing gained by either side through conquest or fighting. Never before have we, a supposedly logical people, found that we can hope to reap absolutely no benefits from the struggle appears to be inevitable, and on top of all of this there are those who wonder why our society, most especially the present generation, is in somewhat of a stupor. They wonder why we seek security, and why it appears that there is apathy on every hand.

We would say in defense that in all of the history of man there has never been a generation which examined itself so completely. There has never been a youth that tried more painstakingly, more passionately to understand itself and the world around it, and yet it is afraid to act, afraid to make the same mistakes as in the past or to make new mistakes in the pattern of the past.

There is a searching, there is a questing for reality that is hard to imagine when it appears that there is so little responsibility. Yes, there is little responsibility for materialism and the utopias that grew and were a child of this materialism. There is an inclination to scoff and to banish to non-existence the elaborate plans which find their rational and justification in an outmoded manner of thought. The frantic scramble for bigger TV sets and more automobiles and easier payment plans exhibits the very little concern that the youth of today has for these very things, no matter what it might appear to be. It is an effort to forget about materialism in a world that is based, solely and completely on that materialism.

The savage problem of food, clothing and shelter is no longer the main quest of man. Man's quest, all of mankind's quest, is to understand himself, and he doesn't have a world or a language in which to do this and he is searching for him. He tries every avenue of his mind and his existence to find them and he doesn't know that the answer must lie within himself alone.

We are an age in despair over the futility of man's material dreams. For these dreams could be realized and have now come to the point where realization is a practical possibility. For man is a creature who must be forever reaching before himself and when that for which he reached is in his grasp he cannot abide himself. If we are able to find our way out of our despair before self-destruction we may create our new world and realize the utopian dreams of the old, but that dream cannot be the goal. It must be something which comes about as a means to our own self-understanding. We can never go back into the patterns, much less the methods of the past.

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