

# Most Like To Secede?

If Chapel Hill schools are to be improved and sufficient buildings and classrooms acquired, is it going to be necessary for the towns of Chapel Hill and Carrboro to secede from Orange County?

If so where would we go?

The Orange County Commissioners, who hold the purse strings for new school construction, have dragged their feet for four years now in the face of pressing school needs here.

If we have to continue to battle (and often the struggle naught availeth) for only the barest subsistence budgets for schools here against a county board which regards

its first duty as that of a watchdog of the treasury, what can be done about it?

One suggestion: Get out of Orange County. Secede. Join instead a new urban and industrial segment of society: the North Carolina Research Triangle!

Perhaps the Research Triangle — with cities of Raleigh, Durham and Chapel Hill-Carrboro — would pose new and progressive horizons for us all, with reorganization of boundary lines designed to give the people of the area the maximum in service in public schools, industry, progress and prosperity.

# Receiving Or Giving

It is better to receive than to give.

In other words is it better to be a receiving teacher in television or a broadcasting teacher?

The role of the teacher behind the microphone is glamorous.

But equally as important — an essential cog in the wheel — is the teacher who conducts the class, who reviews the lessons, who answers the questions, and who wraps up the instruction for the day.

A national meeting is here now under sponsorship by the Fund for Advancement

of Education. Over 150 outstanding teachers from 15 states are in Chapel Hill. Top-flight educational leaders in TV are on the faculty.

They are appraising the experiment in in-school TV instruction which is being backed by the Ford Foundation's agency.

Does Johnny learn as much or more or less with the aid of video?

These facts will be determined. It is well known that the place of the "receiving" teacher is indispensable in the process.

## A Parody:

# A Tribute To Anthony Wolff

By WILLIAM CORPENING

In the absence of the Daily Tar Heel's regular literary critic, down the recent rumor that Oliver Cromwell ghost-wrote Shakespeare's plays, this writer feels obliged to do a little pinch-hitting. To students who are familiar with the singular brilliance of the aforementioned critic, this decision may seem a little presumptuous. But the writer has already weighed this possibility and feels that the matter at hand is of such an urgent nature that no delay in bringing it to public attention can be warranted. He also feels that the latter critic would wholeheartedly agree, and with this confidence will do his best not to detract from the usual style to which the old student is wont.

The matter in question is a particular book, an American novel which has been around for quite some time and which is generally regarded as one of the high points in our literature. The writer speaks of Mark Twain's Huckleberry Finn.

Now there are certain literary standards which myself, in a small way, and my superior, in a great way, are prepared to defend to the death.

Not all of these standards are readily definable. Some of them embody quite abstruse ramifications and bring up words like "symbolism," "dichotomy" and "ambivalence," words which you won't be troubled with in this essay. Not in this essay because

the novel in question falls short of so many of the basic standards that the subject of its relation to the more ethereal ones won't even have to be broached.

The spelling errors, which are themselves legion and which even infiltrate into chapter headings in forms like "Arkansaw" and "non-namous", look slight beside the multitude of even more outrageous errors, these being grammatical. Again, you and I are reasonably tolerant of authors trying to meet our standards. We give them consideration of the many complexities with which they are faced in the production of a work of art, and we do not deal too harshly with them when they fail on one plane in sacrifice to success on a higher one. But readers of the world, there is no excuse for double subjects, mixed tenses, split infinitives, wrong cases and solecisms of the like in which "Huckleberry Finn" abounds. This is not poetic license, this is poetic libertinism, virtually the destruction, were it allowed to go on, of the entire English language and all those noble virtues attending it to which we are all so zealously dedi-

cated. This writer will not attempt to cite specific examples of the grammatical grotesquerie to be found in "Huckleberry Finn." You have only to open the book to any page, any page, and you can see for yourself how . . . Oh! It's just awful!

It is difficult to pass adverse judgment on a work which has heretofore been highly regarded. Even when the case in point is as obviously vulnerable as this one, the act still requires a master touch. Do not think this writer shrinks from his duty. He knows full well that something must be done at once, that our literary standards can not long endure under such abuse as "Huckleberry Finn" promotes. But besides taking a modest pride in having laid down the groundwork, this writer feels he must now await the return to these shores of his superior. He alone possesses the faculties to bury the novel in the shame and depreciation it so justly deserves. He alone has the master touch.

Oh, England, give up for now thy shining knight! We need him now, dear England, here!

# SUNBURN

By STAN FISHER

Political Science Instructor Earl Wallace tells difference between high school and college students. "In high school, when an instruc-

tor enters and says 'hello,' the class answers him. In college when a professor walks in and says 'hello,' they take it down."

OVERHEARD: Bill Brinkhous, photographer, commenting, "Darnit, I hate to look like a photographer."

He was carrying two cameras, a light meter and a bag full of equipment. Not too conspicuous!

Seen on parking lot between AFROTC supply depot and Emerson Stadium lady standing on hot asphalt, slowly sipping while asphalt ate her spik- heels.

OVERHEARD IN DOWNTOWN THEATRE SHOWING MONSTER MOVIE: "Look at that new type

warfare: he brings down a plane with halitosis."

And Thursday night there was a shaggy dog on the second floor of the library, drinking water from a soft drink cup. Honest!

In School of Public health office: newspaper clipping of movie advertisement of "How to Make a Monster" and "Teenage Caveman." Underneath is the caption, "Movies are better than ever?"

One University working gal has a gas mask next to her desk with a sign proclaiming its use during periods when male at nearby desk smokes his pipe. Sign says gas mask is provided by "N. C. Smog Commission."



# campus pulse and temperature: LETTERS

Editor:

She is a citizen of the United States of America and subject to the jurisdiction thereof. She is a citizen of the State of Florida and subject to the jurisdiction thereof. She has surrendered certain of her rights to these sovereigns in order that they may govern her. She had agreed along with the rest of society to abide by the laws of the sovereign. The essential element of that agreement is that she may expect the same protection as any other party to the agreement. In this respect race is of absolutely no significance.

She has the right as a free human being to be secure in her person against unwarranted attack and molestation. No one can deny her the privilege of participating in a perfectly routine social function, such as a school dance, nor can anyone endanger her security to such pleasures on the basis that the law will not extend its arm to those who molest a member of a race other than the Caucasian. Subjection to the law is directly proportional to protection under the law. Perhaps this is one of the major features that lifted the Western World out of the Dark Ages. Before the law there are no classes and no races and no favorites.

He is a judge. He is bound by oath to the Constitution of the United States of America and all the laws passed in pursuance thereof. He has sworn to uphold the statutes of the State of Flor-

ida. He is the learned agent of society with the duty to mete out justice as provided in the law. He must place himself above the passions of the people; indeed, he must place himself above his own prejudices. Insofar as the stature of the defendant is concerned, the judge must look at him through objective eyes. Such an attitude is necessary for the consistent application of the laws.

The judge is the example of the law. He has the duty to keep it holy, to prevent it from becoming a farce. He has the duty to set an example beyond reproach when handling this code that regulates social relationships. If the judge does not respect the law, the citizenry will not do so either.

In the State of Florida rape is a capital crime; the punishment which is clearly set forth in the laws of that state. Historical experience shows that the State of Florida has had no particular reservations in evoking the supreme penalty for those who have committed capital crime. It is the duty of the judge to follow an equitable course of action. Let it so be.

Elliott Schwartz

To the Editor:

The slow poke driver is more dangerous than the speeder.

That is true on the highways. It is also true on Franklin Street and Cameron Avenue.

Can't something be done about the drivers who dawdle (See LETTERS, Page 8)

# Professor Heatwave

Dear Professor Heatwave:

Whatever happened to those benches from Memorial Hall that were downtown last summer?

Tired Feet

Dear Tired:

The benches were removed from in front of the Franklin Street stores and put in a ware-

house for the winter. Some of the owners have had them delivered to their homes. Others remain in storage.

Professor Heatwave.

Dear Professor Heatwave:

I am a freshman, almost a sophomore, who likes to be as cool as possible during the summer; therefore, I wear Bermuda shorts. My Bermudas are in style, yet everyone seems to snicker at me or laugh out loud. I realize that I have knock knees and skinny legs. Tell me, should I wear long, hot pants to cover my legs or continue to wear Bermudas and be cool and also be laughed at.

Long or Short

Dear Long:

What about a knee specialist. Professor Heatwave

Dear Professor Heatwave:

I am a girl, woman that is. I am here this summer to see if I like Carolina well enough to transfer. I like the campus, professors and students—especially the Carolina Gentlemen. Although I think I have decided to come here, I cannot make up my mind which sorority to join.

Clarabell

Dear Clara: So!

Professor Heatwave

# UNC NEWS

Editor: Edward Neal Riner  
 Business Manager: Davis B. Young  
 Editorial Staff: Stan Fisher, Kay Robinson, Peter Marks, Bill Stepp, Roy Goodman, Bill Corpening, Jane McCorkle, Susan Lewis  
 General Manager: Sam Magill  
 Director of Summer Session: A. K. King  
 Offices: Graham Memorial  
 Telephone: 93361 or 93371