

Educate 600 Or 30

During the National Conference on In-School Television here last week, Alexander J. Stoddard, director from the Ford one teacher plus the TV teacher and permit more students in the classroom: one teacher plus the TVV teacher and some assistants (for roll taking) could teach a class of at least 600.

Mr. Stoddard went on to say that such such large classes would "not hinder the learning process." In fact, he said, "The teacher is unable to do as thorough a job of teaching" in the traditional 30-student classroom.

Is the ability in the smaller classroom to know each student—his weak areas and his strong areas—not a thorough a job of teaching.

Granted the teacher may not have time

to cover as much material; but if her students learn the material covered, isn't this worth as much as trying to throw education to 600 wondering minds without knowing how much each student is hit with it.

No matter how the students were selected for in-school TV classes, there will be variations in the capabilities of students and the learning process will be hindered.

Although the merits of education TV are recognized, trying to mass produce education for 600 at the same time is a disadvantage.

Therefore, until this difficulty is erased, it is a choice between less understanding with more students in a classroom and better understanding with a "traditional" classroom.

St. Anthony Hall Leads Way

Laurels to St. Anthony Hall.

The St. A fraternity has taken a major step in architectural design for Chapel Hill. Contemporary!

Still in the construction stage, the new St. A house on Pittsboro street will have modern lines with a brick and red wood exterior. No massive columns or ornamental frame work for these guys.

All the new buildings on campus still follow the colonial style because "it's part of Carolina" or "don't clutter the campus with an unholy mixture of styles."

Ever since William Davie founded the University, the architect on the campus, and even on Franklin street, has learned toward Georgian style. For while this was acceptable; however, now it is not.

The oldest state university in the nation should be a symbol of its many years of existence, not a replica of times past.

Not only is the present architecture on campus out of date, its is not functional, either. Ackland Art Center should have large glass walls and skylights to give natural light to its studios, not small, many paned windows.

Georgian architecture costs more than contemporary style because it has so many unfunctional parts as the large concrete window sills now being used in the addition to Peabody Hall.

The small St. A's have taken the initial step for the campus community. Will the large University follow them?

No Air Conditioning Now

The recently vetoed bill to spend \$1,000 to air condition the Student Government and Student Activities Fund offices made as much sense as appropriating \$1,000 for the down payment for a new car for the bill's father.

In addition to the acting summer session student president's reasons for vetoing the

bill, there are two others:

Student fees must not be used to air condition offices and rooms for a few and not all. Any extra money in the student treasury should not be used for any addition to Graham Memorial, but should be invested to make money to use in the new student union.

The Way It Is

A Typical Coed Speaks Out

WILLIAM CORPENING

(This week, in an attempt to answer numerous complaints that there is an inequity in the girl-boy situation on this campus, this column calls upon a typical and quite familiar coed.)
Hi! My name's Susan Doberman, but my friends call me "Frisky" and I'd just as soon you call me that too. I mean I do regard you as my friends. All of you. I really do. Anyway, I live about eighty miles north of Chapel Hill. My dad runs a filling station in a little jerkwater town up there — you may have stopped there for gas. I mean, even if you didn't need gas, you may have stopped for something.

You'd be amazed all you can find in just a little ol' filling station. I mean like one time when no one was around I slipped in the—
Oh! You want to know about the girl-boy situation here. Well, to get right down to brass tacks—and that's what I always try to do—I think it's a good thing. I mean I don't know what I personally would do if there wasn't one, and I think I'm speaking for the rest of the girls here, too. I mean there's some things in this world you can do without, but when it comes right down to brass tacks you can't possibly—
Oh, I see what you mean. Well, so far as I'm concerned, the girl-

boy situation here couldn't be improved on — not in the slightest. I really mean that. I mean some people say it's bad for the boys to outnumber the girls, but me, I don't see it that way. The way I see it — I mean when you get right down to brass tacks — that's the way it oughta be. I mean it's healthier, for one thing. And you've gotta admit it's a h— It's certainly a lot more fun that way.
What's that? Why of course I'm speaking for the girls! Who else would I be speaking for? What do you think I am, anyway? Huh?

Oh, I see what you mean. Well, it's not easy for me to put myself in a boy's place. I mean I'm not used to stuff like that. But I'll try. Well, let's see. If I was a boy — Oh, that's silly! Well, anyway, if I was, I don't think I'd mind it either. I mean when there's a whole lot more boys than there are girls, that makes it more exciting, don't you think? I mean you know how boys are. They like to make everything so difficult. I mean that may not be true in every case, but in GENERAL, I'd say that's the way it works. I mean, gollymackerall! Nobody wants anything handed to 'em on a silver platter in this day and age!



campus pulse and temperature:

LETTERS

Editor, sir—

Just what is this skullduggery about student Legislature funds going into paving a fraternity parking lot. Let them pave their own lot. Student Legislature funds are not used for paving dormitory parking lots, or putting sidewalks in Victory Village, or doing all sorts of other things of this sort for students.

Dorm men pay for the services they get, such as they are, when they pay their rent. Same thing for people in Victory Village. Now it appears that these two classes of students are expected to subsidize the fraternity dwellers by paving their parking lots for them.

I would propose that the fraternity boys take out first mortgages on their thunderbirds and pay for paving their own parking lots, mowing their own lawns, furnishing their own lounges and whatever else they want to do.

Lloyd Menton

Dear Editor:

One policy the president, the DAB, the United Nations and Emily Post have all agreed to consistently for the last twenty years has been the propriety of a smile and a friendly "hello."

However, we the superior students of UNC are above such nonsense as we walk along the campus sidewalks in our ivy-league shells, giving the impression of Botany majors as we pass one another looking intently at the ground or up into the trees.

If eye meets eye, the result is an embarrassed blush. Who's ashamed of what? Lets bring this mysterious secret out into the open; or else get back into

the swing of the civilized world.
Jane McCorkle

Editor, UNC News:

I read with interest Miss McCorkle's comments on modern art in the June 17 issue of your paper. It was quite a coincidence that I had just read "Birth of a Master" by Andre Maurois. In this essay of four pages M. Maurois humorously shows the utter absurdity of modern art. I completely agree with M. Maurois.

Most of the so-called "modern art" is the greatest hoax that has ever been put over on the public, but I am sure it will by no means be the last. We should pity the insecure man who tries to understand modern art in order to appear cultured. He is doomed to frustration—if he is honest and does not feign understanding as many do—and may possibly develop an inferiority complex because he does not feel cultured. He is doomed to frustration because there is nothing in modern art to understand.

Those geniuses, to whom Miss McCorkle referred, who can understand something in nothing should certainly be studied by our medical men. Who knows? Here might lie some of the mysterious secrets of the universe. Something from nothing! Maybe this age-old dream has come true.

Miss McCorkle is apparently a devotee of modern art and understands, I presume, the "artists" who continue for obvious financial reasons and lack of artistic talent to perpetuate this hoax. She said that "he is

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SUNBURN

By STAN FISHER

Well, there's already been some comment to the editor that Univac be employed by Mr. Jim Tatum in running up Carolina football victories. There's another side to that thought. A few seasons just might come along when Univac would say not to even bother dressing out for a sure dubbing. And if we knew in advance about one point losses, wouldn't it be awful?

"Emancipate our coeds!" screams a last week letter writer, but if some of them don't stop this dieting jazz, it's gonna be "Free our emaciated coeds." Some of them standing sideways in a sheer negligee wouldn't even be seen.

So the library's going to be air-conditioned. Now Carolina males can date-chase in cool comfort. There just isn't any way of knowing what'll be done next to encourage the native sex life.

HEADLINE ON MEDICAL REPORT: "Bring home the bacon, but don't eat it." That's the way it goes: American sex life, the

American home, the American Mother, the American male, the home roles of the American parents, and now the lowly American breakfast have all drawn scientific salvos.

It just goes to show nothin's safe from investigation—if the FBI doesn't get you, a field researcher will.

OVERHEARD: Graduate student griping about undergraduate noise in the Library stacks. He voices the hope that the wholesale privilege be withdrawn.

He can rest easy. The privilege probably hasn't been used by a wholesale number of undergraduates and if he'll just keep trying to study, he ought to outlast 'em.

Fellow on blind date, in presence of date, says to girl who arranged the whole horrible affair: "You know, —, —, isn't half as homely as you said she was on the phone?"

This illustrates the three basic rules on college happiness: plagiarize, improvise, but most of all, RATIONALIZE.

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