

Push The Campus Chest Over The \$3,000 Goal

Editor's Corner

Give To Campus Chest

We now find ourselves at the halfway point of the 1960 Campus Chest Drive. Certainly the group in charge of planning the program for the annual affair is due high praise. The auction last Tuesday night was not only exciting and entertaining, but also 574 profitable. Chapel Hill's number one auctioneer, Ty Boyd is due a vote of thanks for performing a thankless task in a commendable manner. Without his pushing and pulling, the audience would never have come across with so much ease.

We have been both pleased and disappointed with the reaction of the students to the Campus Chest. Many have come forth and given generously, while others have hemmed and hawed about having to contribute several times. In particular, we cite for praise the Inter-Fraternal Council for a \$500 donation.

We don't feel that we must expand further on the virtues of the program or the need of the recipients. We only ask students who spend too much on themselves to give a little to others. If all of us would refrain from only one can of beer or one pack of cigarettes, we would go a long way towards pushing the Campus Chest over its goal.

GIVE, GIVE, GIVE, GIVE TO CAMPUS CHEST.

New Series On Politics

Starting this next Wednesday, The Daily Tar Heel will initiate an exciting new political series entitled "Why I'll Vote For Mr. X". Similar to the paper's series on Presidential aspirants, this one will concern itself with the upcoming North Carolina Democratic Primary on May 28. The candidates will be presented in the following order: Terry Sanford, John D. Larkins, Malcolm Seawell and E. Beverly Lake. This will take care of the race for Governor. A week from Tuesday, we will begin a two day discussion of the contest for U. S. Senate. The first candidate presented will be B. Everett Jordan, the incumbent, and the following day, Addison Hewlett his able challenger.

We have secured the services of students to write about Sanford, Larkins, Seawell, Jordan and Hewlett. We are still seeking one interested student writer who will present a case for Lake. Any interested party is asked to contact the editor immediately.

A Fable

Once upon a time, there were three candidates running for a very important office at a faraway school. They were all intelligent and competent individuals. This fable concerns only two of them.

The first of these two candidates promised that if he were elected to this very important office he would do a lot of things. His campaign literature seemed to insinuate that he was a local superhero. If only the students would give him a vote of confidence at the polls, he would produce any and everything.

The second of these two candidates was a quiet and sensible individual who had a lot of experience in student government. He made no promises. He ran on his record as a past leader. He would guarantee only good government, nothing else.

On election day, good government swamped promises.

The electorate was smarter than the first had thought.

That's the end of the story.

What About This?

1. The nation is at war.
2. The nation is losing the war, badly.
3. The nation must exert a vastly greater effort.
4. There is still time . . . brother.

The Daily Tar Heel

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Reader's Repository

Sir:
A look of sadness crept over my brow when in your March 1 issue I learned that the "nation's most valuable scholarships" are those given by John Motley Morehead to freshmen entering our University.

I was overcome with anguish, because I realized how grief-stricken some of the holders of General Motors and National Merit scholarships at Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Columbia, and a few of the other standard provincial colleges must have been to learn so suddenly that they have unwittingly passed up the shell where Morehead's "Nation's Finest" brand was displayed when they went shopping for scholarship aid.

Yours sincerely,
Scott D. Ward

Dear Editor:

I happened to read your staff critic's review of the recent Playmaker production, *Volpone*, and found it not only inadequate and misleading, but extremely distasteful. In my opinion, which I believe is shared by many others in the University community, you owe the students better service than this. The cause of culture in Chapel Hill gains nothing through such warped reporting. May I ask that you ask someone better informed and more experienced in the theater and dramatic criticisms to do another review of this fine production; one that will point out its many excellencies and give credit where it is so well deserved?

In 11 years of playgoing in Chapel Hill, my husband and I have found the standard of Playmaker productions to be very high indeed. We both have strong backgrounds in collegiate and professional theater and we are happy to be able thus publicly commend the directors and actors who recreated *Volpone* so beautifully and effectively. The rather obvious truth of the matter is — as anyone who attended the play should have been able to tell — that the costuming was superb, the setting ingenious, the direction perceptive, and the acting entirely adequate in toto and, in the case of certain individuals, approaching virtuosity.

These are matters which should be treated in more detail by your student reviewer when you get one. It is our belief that the Carolina Playmakers and the Department of Dramatic Art are not only to be commended for their excellent productions but also for their long forbearance in the face of inept and unfair and, possibly, biased criticism. May we sincerely urge you to rectify this shortcoming in the *Daily Tar Heel* which in some other respects, fully recognizes its responsibilities to its readers.

Very sincerely,
Mrs. Joel Carter

"Greetings, Occupant"



Perspectives By Yardley

Jonathan Yardley

For many generations older members of our society have lambasted the youth of America for complacency, lethargy, and lack of initiative in the educational process. We have been accused of rebelliousness, conscious ignorance and lack of willingness to cooperate with the people who are trying to teach us.

This criticism has become particularly acute during the last five or ten years, and much of it has been directed at the student body of the University of North Carolina. Some of the criticism has been justified, almost every one of us seems to be trying to get through on a minimal amount of exertion, and many of us are going for a degree and no more. But, we often find ourselves wondering, are we really at fault? Are we making the system or are we its victims?

American education is in a period of flux and transition, and to a great extent we are the victims of a circumstance beyond our control. A few short years ago the educating process here and throughout the nation assumed a dogmatic yet highly personal approach toward the student and the subject. Now we are moving into a school of instruction which advocates the scientific approach. We are regimentalized into categories according to our psychological and intellectual make-up, and educated accordingly.

This is not a system which has room for intellectual challenge. There is no time for it, amidst the hustle and bustle of the pre-arranged formula. The individual does not fit into the formula. The statistic does. Because we have been reduced to statistics our individuality has been crushed. We are forced to conform to a pattern that has been selected for us.

Occasionally a student emerges from the pattern. This rare occurrence comes about as the result of a coercion between a highly sensitive student and a teacher who is not happy within the system (which also regimentalizes him.) Most teachers, however, are content to remain within the framework of this system because it makes things easier for them. It is so much less difficult to concentrate one's energies on out-pubishing a fellow instructor than to concentrate upon teaching a perhaps recalcitrant student the intricacies of higher calculus with care and devotion.

Maybe the trouble with American education and with this University is that those who are supposed to teach have forgotten the essential meaning of the word "teach." As we have always understood it, teaching is a process of devoted, unselfish effort toward the propagation of learning in others. Today it seems only another profession, a job to be done with competence and reasonable thoroughness, but with no more zeal than a baker applies to the day's thousandth loaf of bread.

This may sound idealistic, but we think that teaching is more than a profession; to us teaching is a dedication, a task undertaken not by men who wish to retreat into the safe, unreal world of academics but by men with an honest concern for the enlightenment of the young and talented.

No one who has been teaching in this tired routine for long is going to want to make the change; a switch from partial mental leisure to total psychological immersion in the difficulties of the educational process is a laborious one. Few can be expected to make the change. But the change is needed if we, and students like us across the country, are to regain the essential faith in education and the educational process that is so necessary to the fulfillment of a satisfactory college experience.

Greer And Amphoterothen

The Amphoterothen Society, one dedicated to the recognition of forensics and oratory, made a serious oversight in failing to tap Gary Greer for membership. Although we have often been pitted against Greer's personal beliefs, he is still the undisputed public speaking master of the campus. This year he has been one of the chief exponents of keeping the Di-Phi Assembly as a workable and functioning organization. We are sorry to have seen his talents overlooked.

A New Plan

(UPS) Congressman Henry Reuss' (D. Wis.) bill to establish a Point Four Youth Corp. as an alternative to military service has drawn editorial support from Queen's College, N. Y., Lehigh University in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, and the Universities of Colorado and Utah.

The plan would permit a young man to serve his period of obligation to his country by working on development projects in underdeveloped countries. To avoid attracting opportunists interested only in the draft exemption, corps members would be excluded from veterans benefits.

Editors of the Colorado Daily have cited the plan as "constructive and meaningful — Youth's chance to serve our country and the world." Queen's College, N. Y., called it "one of the more exciting and worthwhile bills before this session of Congress;" and the Utah Daily Chronicle stated that it is "certainly worthy of consideration."

Editorial presentation of the plan at Colorado brought a stormy letter from one veteran which, in turn, drew irate retorts from several other undergraduates.

Veteran Kenneth Green stated that, though he did not question the program's overall objective, he did question the source of motivation which would prompt people to join. "I believe that the average non-ROTC college man — at least on this campus — has little sense of patriotic responsibility, and that he detests the idea of having to serve in his country's armed forces."

While he agreed that a sense of purpose is not always inspired by service in the armed forces, he stated that "the fact remains that men have to be trained to fight so that if difficulties arise, they can be recalled through the compulsory reserve program."

Finally, he doubts the effectiveness of excluding Corps members from veteran benefits, since he feels such benefits are overrated. "Since the Korean conflict, veteran benefits have been greatly decreased, and because of various employee compensation programs, the average veteran in peacetime service seldom has to take advantage of veteran benefits."

Green's letter brought vigorous retorts from several students. To his comment that the non-ROTC man doesn't want to serve, one student replied: "Yes Ken, I detest the idea of serving in my country's armed forces. This is my last year of a long four year haul, and I would like to use what little I have learned. Do you think the army will give me a chance to do so? I already know how to dig ditches, peel potatoes, wash dishes and shine shoes. Of course, I'm a little rusty at bathing dogs and greeting dinner guests of officers."

Ensuing Crisis

P. W. Carlton

12 a.m. the powder is several inches thick and an oppressive haze blankets Chapel Hill. The substance has been settling on the town since 11 a.m. Wednesday morning. It is a flaky consistency, clinging tenaciously to the ground and to organisms unfortunate enough to be caught in an exposed area.

It has not been determined what the nationality of the group loosing this plague upon the city was. No reports have come in from other parts of the country and there is a possibility that this may be a local attack. The effects will be felt in surrounding states within a few hours.

12:30 P.M. Franklin St. is desolate. Nothing moves except a few staggering humans, tightly bundled in heavy protective gear, evidently hoping to minimize the bad effects of the dust. Abandoned cars rest at all angles across the formerly teeming thoroughfare, dismal reminders of the loss of mobility involved in the attack. Doors and windows are tightly closed and everything seems to be waiting for a horrible eventuality. There is something final about this situation. . . 1 P.M. Doctor's report that nothing can be done for victims of attack except to make them as comfortable as possible. According to the report victims tend to grow lethargic, remain indoors and eventually take to their beds to await the inevitable. In a few cases the unfortunates lose their sense of reason and rush madly outside to observe the material as it falls out of the sky. These individuals can be seen cowering insane with others of like state. Their mad antics are horrible and pathetic to behold. Their utterly complete terror makes them appear almost to have fun in their macabre activities. Observation for a period of time will show that their vitality soon ebbs and they become clumsy, falling and struggling upright in the haze, panting and sweating at the tears on their cheeks. Their faces grow pale as feeling is lost in the appendages and they eventually sagger indoors to await the end in bed, some swallowing the small white Bayer pills to allay their pain.

2 P.M. Communication with the outside has become desultory. Interference in the atmosphere is destroying it, closing Chapel Hill in a shell of silence. A lone vehicle arrived from Durham a short time ago, reporting a similar situation there. Normal business is shutting down and residents are not in evidence. It is rumored that the National Guard may be called out on riot duty if there are enough left on their feet to serve. Electrical power is still available and a few untended and unheeded lights burn in the town.

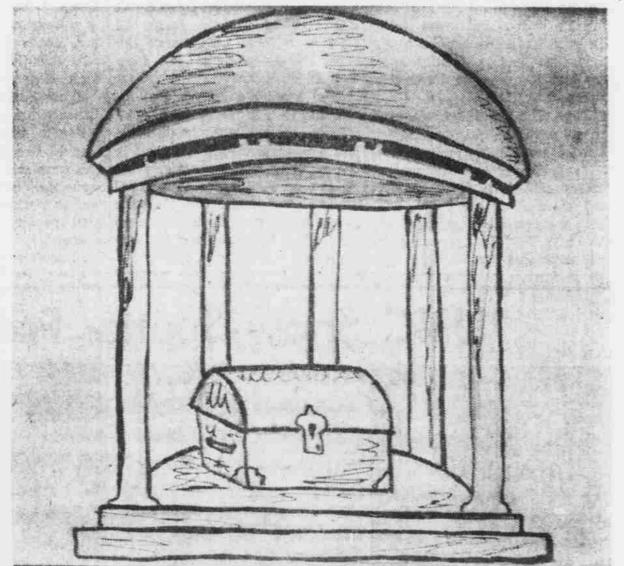
A few unintelligible radio transmissions have been intercepted by WUNC. So far the only phrase anyone has been able to hear clearly is: "don't . . . on my Blue suede. . ." Obviously this is gibberish and could not be sent by an experienced operator. UNC professors feel that the transmissions may be the result of a pop bottle full of Mexican jumping beans resting on a telegraph key.

3:30. The situation is much worse now. Limbs are falling from trees and an occasional telephone wire is down, due to the superincumbent weight of the sinister powder. The only evidence of human existence is in the form of a few suspicious, powder-covered humps in the snow behind Connor Dorm. Obviously deceased personnel lie beneath these hillocks. All is apparently lost. Instrumental readings indicate -5(c) or -27(F), which puts us 5 points in the red. It is only a matter of time.

Those of you who still have strength enough must make an attempt to escape. Leave this contaminated area. There's a chance that the radius of disaster does not extend to Florida and the more southern states. Make your way thither. There's still time . . . brother.

Note: This report seems to indicate that Carolina students should flee at the approach of snow and become refugees on the beach in Florida, thereby avoiding the deleterious effects mentioned. This is probably an excellent suggestion.

Support Carolina Campus Chest



March 2-9 . . . Goal \$3,000

