

The Daily Tar Heel

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The Lonesome Road

"We have come a long, long way and we have a long, long way to go."

Martin Luther King echoed the emotions of the mid-twentieth century Negro with deep feeling, understanding and eloquence. He spoke as a man who has raised himself to the standards he hopes his entire people will achieve.

He spoke also as a man who is not and will never be satisfied with the status of the Negro today.

Rev. King speaks with great fervor and great emotional appeal. It is easy to become swept away by his sheer oratorical ability. Because of this, the truth and meaning of his speeches are often obscured by their emotional impact.

After the lecture we remarked to a friend that King "surely makes his point." The answer we received was: "Yes... and so does Dr. I. Beverly Lake."

The point is that superior oratory can often divert the truth; we believe that Dr. King spoke little but truth, while Dr. Lake speaks little but distortion.

The audience, encouragingly integrated and seemingly contentedly so, responded to Dr. King's talk with a reaction approaching awe. The Negro members of the audience, many of them from neighboring Negro colleges, seemed in a classroom, learning from a man of great wisdom the manner in which they must conduct themselves if they are to achieve a future of equality.

And the white audience re-

sponded with deep admiration and respect; it was recognized by all that this man is a leader of men's bodies and minds, and that he is a figure of great power.

It was also recognized that he is a figure of great intelligence, strength and knowledge. He was readily accepted, from the first words he spoke, to the last, as a man to be reckoned with; a person of extraordinary ability and insight regardless of the color of his skin.

Martin Luther King is not a freak; a colored man with a brain is not a freak. The white community must throw out this idiotic, Nauderthalic notion that the Negro is born with less intelligence than the white.

There is no psychological, scientific or archeological validation of white supremacy in any way. We are equals not only under God but also under the microscope.

The Negro does have a long, long way to go. But the white man has a long, long way to go as well... in terms of understanding, self-effacement and willingness to accept a fellow human being for his total, real worth rather than his partial, imagined value.

Martin Luther King may well go down in history, when they write the books a hundred years from now, as one of the great men of our time. If he does, it will be because he has the courage and the foresight to realize the prejudices of mankind and to battle them, and the patience and understanding of a love which obscures and conquers hate.

will be inaccessible by telephone. There is no need to go into what might happen as a result of this. Let's just hope it doesn't happen until the telephones are restored.

The telephone company does students quite a favor by letting us have free local calls. Telephone service is, for the most part, remarkably efficient and courteous.

To express our acknowledgment of this service by smashing telephones is singularly childish and foolish. Nothing is accomplished by such actions.

We are sure that students with a yen for the destructive could find better things to wreck around Chapel Hill.

We never did like the sundial.

Ring Around A Ridiculous Rosebush

Nikita, Harold, Charlie and Dwight are ringed around a ridiculous rosebush made more of thorns than roses, and they are playing a game in which the primary objective is to throw one or the other into the thorns.

Once upon a time it made a great deal of difference who threw whom into the bush, but things have changed. In the old days Harold and Charlie and Dwight would try to toss Nikita amongst the thorns but now it doesn't seem to make very much difference if they toss each other in.

It all comes down to the fact that there is a singular lack of empathy and mutuality among the so-called allies. They are stran-

gled in a web of strange circumstances - the most outstanding of which is the flier incident - that serve to separate them and the purposes they purport to strive for.

In a few short days we will gather with our allies and the Russians in Paris for the purpose of making an effort to bring the nations of the world together in concord.

Things do not look very good for the summit now, but they will look even worse if the allies themselves cannot pull together into some semblance of unity and show the entire world, not to mention the Russians, that we will work toward a united peace, not a separate war.

Letter to the Editor

Anti-Editor

To the Editor:

Since the present Editor assumed his office a number of weeks ago, there has been a steadily increasing concern among us towards the irresponsible attitude of **The Daily Tar Heel**. We have not voiced our indignation thus far, in the hope that the Editor would, if left alone, correct the abuses in his newspaper. It is evident that our hopes were merely wishful thinking. We, therefore, are compelled to write this letter, requesting that the following policy of the Editor be immediately corrected.

We would first point out to the Editor that **The Daily Tar Heel** is not a privately owned newspaper, to be operated entirely as the Editor's personal wishes might dictate. It is owned by the students at the University of North Carolina. We, the students, pay more than \$20,000 a year for **The Tar Heel's** publication. And right now many of us feel that we're being cheated out of that \$20,000.

The first commandment in the newspaper business is that the news be published accurately and impartially. Accuracy and impartiality imply that every news story will be given coverage proportionate to its importance. However, the Editor's policy has been and continues to be one of filling **The Tar Heel** with tripe which is of concern to virtually no one, while deliberately deleting every mention of issues and of meetings which are of vital concern to various segments of the student body.

As but one example of the Editor's policy of deletion, we point to his refusal to run announcements of meetings of the Dialectic and Philanthropic Society, the only student forum on the campus that is open to everyone. Last Tuesday the D-Phi debated no less important an issue than "Who should be the next governor of North Carolina?" Although a brief typewritten story was handed to the News Editor, with the request that it be published in Tuesday's paper, not one word about the forthcoming debate was to be seen Tuesday. It is our considered opinion that the issue of who the next governor of North Carolina should be is an important one to the vast majority of students and is worthy of at least a few lines mention in the student-owned newspaper.

If the above example were but an isolated occurrence, we would dismiss it as having been caused by the press of other news items. When such has been more often the case than not, in regard to a number of student organizations of which we, the undersigned, are members, we are at last compelled to publicly announce our outrage at the suppression of virtually all mention of their meetings in **The Tar Heel**.

There are many of us who were here three years ago when an editor of **The Daily Tar Heel** was impeached and removed from office because of newspaper policies which were obnoxious to the student body. In our opinion the present Editor's policies are no less grievous than were his. **The Daily Tar Heel** is obligated to represent the campus fairly in its selection and presentation of news items. Insofar as it deliberately suppresses items of importance to the campus or to parts of the campus, **The Tar Heel** is engaging in inaccurate and unfair reporting.

We are not threatening the Editor with impeachment or anything of that sort. We are simply indicating our strong desire to see the abusive policy under which **The Daily Tar Heel** has been operating lately corrected. The outstanding reputation that **The Daily Tar Heel** has taken years to build as a fearless and impartial reporter of the facts should not be destroyed in a few months time by anyone.

It is with the confident expectation that no further important deletions will occur in **The Tar Heel** that we write you, Mr. Editor. All that we ask is fair reporting.

Respectfully,

- David Matthews
- Ronnie Pruett
- Mary Jeanne Reid
- Walter Von Brown
- Frederick F. Wolfer Jr.
- Roger B. Foushee
- Jerry R. Wood
- Robert B. Law
- Frank H. Lance, III
- Ronald W. Rutherford
- Anthony Rogers
- George A. Weaver
- Norman B. Smith
- Robert G. Sherer
- David Maready
- Stan Black
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- John Spencer
- Don Gottschalk
- Wallace Williams
- Bob Jessen
- W. Y. Jobe
- Bob Morris
- Dave Van Pelt
- Frank Smith
- W. T. Jackson, III
- Joseph Hinds
- Robert W. Easley, III
- A. Dennis Buck
- Tom Cornell
- C. Lehmann
- Allen P. Garner
- Norman B. Brooks
- Donald L. Detson
- William H. Miller
- John C. Randall
- William L. Clark
- Clyde R. Ingle
- Susan Ross
- J. C. Byrd
- Pete Range
- Joe Dickinson
- F. P. Parker, III
- Sheldon Peck
- Robert G. Murphy
- Gary R. Greer
- M'Lou Redden
- D. H. Jacobs
- Jerry Greene, Phil Edwards
- Inge Kaden, Bill McCuiston
- Bob Nobles, Keith Smith
- Larry Ingram, Larry Barnes

"... Don't Call Us—We'll Call You ...!"



Gary A. Soucie

Something Less Than A Success

The Spring Germans concert held last Friday night was something less than a success. There were quite a few truly low spots during the evening and almost no highs to compensate for them. Usually a Ray Charles performance is characterized by a great deal of excitement and verve, and his forte is generally considered to be the direct appeal of his earthy blues style and the electric rapport he establishes with an audience. Musical excitement was almost totally lacking in the performance last weekend.

The first half of the concert—the instrumental set, sans Ray Charles—was particularly unexciting. There was nothing dramatic in the manner in which the band was presented on the stage without benefit of spotlights, and the music could not make up for this loss of what I will call, for want of a better word, presence. With the exception of the ballads, every tune the band played was in that not fast—not slow groove that is most typical of big band arrangements.

The voicing of the arrangements was also big band oriented in that there seemed to be a conscious effort to use the saxophones and trumpets as sections. The result of trying to make seven men sound like fourteen was music that lacked the free-wheeling freedom of small groups and had none of the drive and punch that replaces this freedom in large bands.

Were it not for excellent solos by John Hunt on fluegelhorn and trumpet, also saxophonist Benny Crawford, and particularly those by alto and tenor man David "Fathead" Newman, the first set might just as well have been replaced by a gentle yawn, in a big band groove, of course. None of the arrangements were very striking and the ensemble performances were pretty lack-luster. Even a tune so completely exciting almost within itself like the late Cuban drum genius Chano Pozo's "Tintinco," came off sounding a little shy at the hands of the Charles men, although Fathead's choruses were notable.

Trumpeter Martin Banks blew a lot of inaccurate notes during the first set, but he hasn't been with the band long enough to be familiar with the book. Drummer Milt Turner must have been hired by Charles on the basis of his rock and roll shuffle rhythm, because he is a very nonswinging jazz drummer. As an ensemble technician he is very competent, but his ride rhythm behind the soloists is far short of inspiring.

Much to the chagrin of the non-musically orient-

ed Carolina audience, the second set began with two really good tunes: Horace Silver's "Doodlin'" and Neal Hefti's "Li'l Darling." The former tune's performance was a far cry from the excellence with which it was recorded on Atlantic Records, and the latter suffered by this listener's memory of the February performance of the tune by the Count Basie band. The earthiness was there when Ray launched into his more popular blues vocals, but the rhythmic subtlety which keeps Ray from being classified as a Rock 'n' Roller and has earned him the nickname "The Great Ray Charles," was lacking.

The songs that sold so well on records, like "I Got a Woman," "Hallelujah, I Love Her So," etc., got a big rumble from the crowd, but I think even Ray Charles is getting tired of them. "Just For A Thrill," the new ballad he introduced, is certainly not a good vehicle for Ray Charles' vocal talents, and I found John Hunt's fluegelhorn obligato much more interesting than his boss' vocalizing. Ray Charles is a first rate blues singer, in spite of what one might assume from his pedestrian performance at the Germans concert, but epithets like "great" and "genius" are a little strong when you consider that among his contemporaries are such superior blues shouters as Big Joe Turner, Joe Williams, Jimmy Rushing, Big Bill Broonzy, Josh White, Studs Terkel, and so on.

As usual the Carolina crowd was fickle and inconsiderate and as an audience left much to be desired. The whole burden of blame for the evident disinterest of the audience cannot be placed on the audience, since the music was not very commanding. But then, a band can hardly be inspired by a chattering and seat-shifting crowd. During most of the evening I was forced to listen to the profound talk of two Carolina Gentlemen seated behind me: one was, with the aid of beer and Psychology 26, analyzing his date's problems, and the other was airing his racism via "humorous" comments on the musicians and singers.

The German Club planners obviously schedule these concerts with a great deal of musical and entertainment consideration, but I'm afraid that the campus populace considers them so completely social that the concerts might be much more popular and appreciated if the German Club would merely set a date for each bash, play mood music records in a darkened Woollen Gym (or better yet, Coker Arboretum), and use the money to buy beer. Nuf said.

Fraser Smith

New Atmosphere

(In reaction to an attitude toward new faculty regulations: 60-70-30% rule and two semester pledge rule.)

Isn't it surprising that the administration and faculty should be concerned about the academic atmosphere of this institution? How presumptuous to propose a controlled transition to a greater level of academic excellence. How unfair to declare twenty-four separate, sovereign, and alien unit areas of scholastic disaster. Can we be expected to jeopardize our rating in the Playboy poll to satisfy the whim of those dreamers who see an educational major league? The victims of the new regulations have num-berly asked these questions.

Comments upon the self-imposed oblivion of this campus are certainly not infrequent. Usually the discussion revolves around the hazy intellectual atmosphere. We labor in hopes of blending with the "even" atmosphere.

How magnificent the spectre of the "C" average how distant! Mediocrity cannot be eliminated; complacency probably cannot be eliminated. The whole system must be gripped firmly, wrenched free, struggled with briefly, and then deposited a little higher, possibly.

South Building, that great administrative ogre, has decided to attempt such an elevation. They ask for a new atmosphere, different and uplifted, but much like the old one. Actually, they ask for three semesters of acceleration. Relaxed seems out of the question from this point, but is it really?

The degree of audacity illustrated by last year's decree is truly commendable. Consider the number of trustees that were fraternity men. Will they allow their Greek Letter Homes of old to suffer such obvious discrimination? Surely they will bring pressure to bear!

Regardless of the discrimination, there has been no sign of administrative repentance. The "victims" mean distressingly; their plight is pitiable. They will not admit that they have begun to adjust in spite of themselves. A positive attitude will never evolve as long as the IFC maintains its position of "defiance."

The wishes of an academically non-essential segment should not be allowed to change the identity of the whole institution. With time the tempest of transition will subside; the student body will again relax; and the administration will begin to be conscientious anew. It won't take as long as some think.

Mary B. Gilson

Another Letter

To the Editor:

Please congratulate Dennis King for me on his spirited letter on social action. I have been annoyed, also, by your fence-sitting and have been concerned lest you get callouses on your derriere. Come down off the fence and see how much more effective you will be, as well as comfortable.

Mary B. Gilson



BY WALT KELLY

BY SCHULZ