

The Daily Tar Heel

In its sixty-ninth year of editorial freedom, unhampered by restrictions from either the administration or the student body.

THE DAILY TAR HEEL is the official student publication of the Publications Board of the University of North Carolina.

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Secrecy Protects?

Honor Council

Present judicial procedure here requires that all Honor Council hearings will be held in secret except those in which the defendant requests that the Council room be opened to two reporters from the Daily Tar Heel.

The reason given for this procedure is "protection of the defendant"—meaning that an open hearing might damage the defendant's reputation—even if he is found to be innocent of any wrong.

The result of this is that most hearings—probably 80 per cent—are conducted in secret. A student who is hailed before the Council is naturally hesitant to let this fact be known, even if he is innocent. Most, understandably, would prefer to keep the proceedings quiet.

The upshot of this is that much of the campus has little conception of what goes on in hearings. This places an aura of suspicion around the judiciary. Most students are naturally wary of any tribunal which operates, for the most part, in secret.

This feeling is heightened by the

fact that Council decisions are often arrived at purely on the basis of each Council's particular interpretation of Honor.

As we see it, there is no really good reason why all hearings should not be open. If the Council or the defendant feels that publicity will damage his reputation, then it is a simple matter to request that no names be used. This would allow the campus to know what goes on behind the Council room doors and protect the defendant as well.

Honor Council members are elected by popular vote. For this reason, if for no other, the student body has a right to be informed of Council proceedings. No individual should be deprived of his right to scrutinize the actions of his elected student government officials, particularly when those officials wield the power of suspension and are bound by no codified laws.

If a defendant requests that his name not be used in the report of a Council hearing that request should be honored. But no hearing should be held in secret for any reason.

Too Much Socializing

Toronto

At right on today's page is an unofficial report of the recent Toronto Exchange program sponsored cooperatively between UNC and the University of Toronto.

Take time to read this report.

While reading it, bear in mind that this program is supported partially by funds taken from student activities fees. UNC spends approximately \$300 on the exchange; Toronto about two and one-half times that amount.

Consider this and take note of the activities:

—A 27-hour bus ride.

- An eight-hour party.
- Class visits.
- Discussion led by a Harvard professor.
- An ice show.
- One "frolic."
- Hockey.
- Sight-seeing in New York.
- Another bus ride.

While we have been assured that this resume does not give the total picture of the exchange, we think it gives some indication of the program's worth.

If the exchange is to be continued—and there is good reason for continuing it, if it is improved—then some provision should be made for cutting down the pure social activity and adding some more basis for the time, money and energy put into it.

We can see no reason why either school should continue to sponsor international social life, lightly sprinkled with idea exchange.

The program should be re-evaluated or discontinued.

No First

(From Detroit Free Press)

Tass, the Soviet news agency, reports that Russian scientists have found a way to make brandy in five days, six at the most.

Here again the Reds are ridiculous with their claims of a "first." Back when prohibition's blessings lay upon our land there were plenty of bootleggers who would have regarded five-day brandy as practically hand crafted and the processes too long drawn out to be economically feasible.

A UPI REPORT

Kennedy's Educational Aid

In his message on aid to education President Kennedy reiterated his view that the constitution bars across-the-board aid to all but public schools. The hierarchy of Kennedy's own Roman Catholic Church disputes this opinion.

Rejecting charges that his proposals would be a big step toward federal control of education, Kennedy declared, "Let us put to rest the unfounded fears that federal money means federal control."

He said that while the operation of schools must remain the responsibility of state and local governments and private organizations, federal help is urgently needed to meet the nation's education problems. He ticked off federal school legislation dating back to 1787 which he said has operated without federal control.

Less controversial and more likely

to win congressional approval in some form, is Kennedy's proposal to spend \$2.1 billion over five years to help both private and public colleges build classrooms and provide more than 200,000 scholarships worth up to \$1,000 a year to "needy and talented students."

Since scholarships granted in the last year of the program would not run out until four years later, the eventual cost would be even higher.

The House this year approved a \$1.5 billion bill providing only the college construction funds. The Senate has passed a \$2.6 billion version including the scholarships. Both measures bar funds for chapels and classrooms to teach religion.

Kennedy's other major proposals: —A 10-year program of matching grants to help build medical and dental schools. This would cost \$600 million for the first five years. Also,

four-year scholarships and grants for one-fourth of all new medical and dental students. An administration official said the scholarship plan was envisioned as permanent and would cost \$9.3 million the first year, congressional approval of scholarships questionable but construction funds likely.

—\$747 million in scholarships, grants and other help over five years to enable elementary and secondary school teachers to improve their skills and broaden their knowledge. Some 2,500 scholarships would be awarded annually to permit outstanding teachers to take off for a year of full-time study. Both public and private school teachers would be eligible. Passage this year unsure.

—Expansion of the National Science Foundation's efforts to increase the quality and quantity of science

and engineering students. This would boost the Science Foundation's budget by \$96 million, to \$358 million, the first year. No estimates were made for later years.

—\$50 million grants to states and colleges over five years to develop programs "which will offer every adult who is willing and able the opportunity to become literate." Outlook good.

—A five-year, \$22 million program to help states and school districts improve education opportunities for migrant workers and their children.

—\$26 million in matching grants to states to aid in the construction of state and other non-profit educational television stations.

—A five-year, \$47 million program to help provide special training for physically and mentally handicapped children.

—\$500,000 spread over five years to establish a federal advisory council on the arts which would study possible federal aid to cultural activities.

—Gradual reduction of federal aid to "impacted" schools crowded with children of government workers and servicemen as general school aid gets rolling.

Bills embodying all but the adult literacy and teacher quality proposals have been introduced previously.

Outlook for Congressional Approval: Public school aid, not good; some form of college construction and student aid, good; adult illiteracy, good; dental and medical school construction, likely; dental and medical scholarships, questionable; educational TV, may have a good chance; others, not clear.

"Now, Now — Let's Not Have Any Muzzling"



...Northern Europe At That

Southern Hospitality In Europe...

Editor's Note: Pete Range is a UNC junior currently attending school in Germany under the Goettingen Exchange program.

GOETTINGEN, GERMANY — I wonder if it would have happened in the States? I doubt it, said the other American. Southern Hospitality is a real fact in the United States, but we don't think it quite compares to the kind of hospitality I have met in Northern Europe.

It was ten days before Christmas and I was standing on a highway in Jutland, that part of Denmark from which the Jutes and Angles migrated to England about 1500 years ago, thus forming one of the most important parts of our Anglo-American ancestry. It was darkening in evening there in Aarhus and I thought I might have to walk back into the town and try to find lodging for the night. But then I was picked up by a Dane who had been driving from Copenhagen since that morning. He spoke German and we entered into a congenial conversation as we covered the 100 kilometers to Aalborg, Denmark, his destination on his business trip. As we drove into the town we went directly to the hotel, where I had hoped to spend the night as is my practice on such trips. The hotel was, however, closed for the winter months and we were forced into other deliberations. A try at the Y.M.C.A. was likewise unsuccessful. Because our hunger was mounting with time, my business friend (his family was back in Copenhagen) suggested that we eat dinner before pursuing the problem further.

I was looking over the menu in his hotel restaurant when he said, "What about this?" and pointed to the highest-priced item available, a special Danish Christmas dinner the hotel was offering. When I dubiously pointed at the "10 Kroner" price tag on the menu he waved me off and replied, "Forget it! I want to do it!"

So my host ordered the Christmas Special. And then it broke loose! Just to write out everything which was contained in the meal had taken an entire page of the menu in the first place! We were served Danish beer at our table. About fifteen minutes later we were ushered into a small, cozy room with just one table—the walls covered with rum, Christmas decorations everywhere. We were poured Danish Schnapps and a second beer was offered. On the table were the standard Scandinavian basics, namely three kinds of bread and the butter.

The first course was, of course, the fish. At least ten different types of cold fish were distributed around the large platter brought to our table—they were laid out on a series of terraces built up on the platter. Two people could actually never have eaten all that fish—but we made distinct progress. I did not realize how much more was to come and ate perhaps a bit too much from this first course. Next followed the warm course, hot sausage and vegetables, Schnapps and beer still there. Then came No. 3, the cold meats, just as numerous and nicely laid out as the fish had been. I thought I could eat absolutely nothing more after we worked on this

quarter of the meal, but the waitress brought still another behind this one, the all-important cheeses—five different kinds. Finally, hardly able to move, we finished an hour-and-a-half of the finest in Danish eating with a Christmas pastry and coffee!

In the meantime my Danish friend had been talking with the waitress about my need of a very inexpensive room. It seemed that nothing was to be had. The next thing I knew, Herr Hassmussen (my host) was pushing a ten-crown bill into my hand, after having already paid for our meal, and telling me to take a room in the hotel for the night. Protesting was useless and would have insulted the sincerity of Danish hospitality. And so it was that I met with a wonderful example of some of the finest hospitality in the world, getting to know a Dane personally and experiencing wonderful Danish eating besides.

As I continued my journey through snowy Norway I encountered an outstanding example of their hospitality too, besides the visits in two families which I had known earlier. A truck was taking me the 600 kilometers from Aslo to Aalesund, up on the west coast. We stopped for midday dinner in a cozy roadside cafe. I was looking over the menu again when he ordered me to follow him into another room. A long table was in this room, beautifully decorated for Christmas. Serving the guests sitting around the one table (mostly truck drivers like my friend) was a typical blonde Norwegian lass, dressed completely in the old and colorful costume of that part of Norway.

Here, again the Christmas beer was the first thing to be served. Then followed soup, three meats, several vegetables, and the usual Norwegian line-up of cheeses and breads. Completely filled and satisfied after a truly delicious meal, we were served coffee and a selection of traditional Norwegian Christmas pastries as the finale. As we were leaving, I asked about the price for my meal. "That's already taken care of," said my host, "between me and the cafe." It seems that all the regular customers, mostly truck drivers of course, are treated by the cafe to a free Christmas dinner each year during the holiday season! And thus I was taken in as his guest!

The third example of Scandinavian hospitality presented itself on my return trip to Germany. It was snowing as Herr Bache, a Dane who now lives and manages a factory in Sweden, picked me up from my roadside position in southern Norway. We spent the entire day together, riding 350 kilometers over treacherous snow-covered roads, getting to know each other again through the common language of German, pulling the car out of a ditch together, finally reaching his town of Kungsbacka, twenty-five kilometers south of Goeteborg, Sweden, at 8 p.m. Herr Bache invited me to roll my sleeping bag out on a studio couch in his home and spend the night there. I gratefully accepted the invitation as we sat ourselves down to a cold evening meal in his kitchen, tired of our long journey. His family was still vacationing in Norway so there was no space problem—but also no wife to fix a nice warm meal. An

Toronto Report

Weary, winded, but warm again, we're back from the Far North. For the 25 Tarheels returning from their weekend at the University of Toronto, the pace can be described as frantic, the experience, fabulous.

We feel we are only beginning to realize the profits from our investment of time and efforts. In our reciprocal trade of ideas and opinions on everything from the world situation to the ingredients of a good party, we have made new friends.

In summarizing such a trip we must consider the time element: 6 short days including travel and the short side trip to New York. Weary from exams but raring to go, we got underway Wednesday morning reasonably close to schedule on a loud, boisterous and sleepless 27-hour bus ride.

We arrived in Toronto Tuesday afternoon and spent the evening at a short eight-hour party which introduced to many of us for the first time—Canadian beer, Friday morning visitations to classes began the day.

Friday featured two of the weekend's highlights for us. The first was a discussion entitled "Canada Looks at the U.S." And the second, an excellent student ice show. The discussion was introduced by J. M. S. Careless, professor of history, a Harvard Ph.D., but obviously a Canadian Nationalist. In a concise historical resume, he noted various attitudes which shape Canadian opinions of the United States. He cited our close proximity in culture, economy and general outlook on life as part of the forces which tend to

drive Canada toward continental absorption which they must avoid if they are to maintain a national integrity vis-a-vis the U.S. The discussion served to dispel many misconceptions on both sides.

Friday night we saw a superb all-student ice show as part of the U. of T. Winter Carnival weekend. The show featured the best of Canada's skating stars, most of them U. of T. students and many of them champions in international competition. We really appreciated the exhibition of skating skill after we ventured onto the ice the following day in our "frolic" in the snow at a farm outside Toronto where a tobogganing accident netted the second broken leg in as many years.

The Saturday morning discussion on "Comparative Systems of Education" helped us to realize how different and involved the problems of comparison are. That afternoon after the "snow frolic" we attended a reception. At 8 p.m. we were treated to N! H! L! hockey action between New York and Toronto. Afterwards, as with every evening of course, came the party featuring the "twist" and Canada's answer to sub-zero thirst problems.

Returning, we arrived at no respectable hour in New York. Monday was spent seeing the "sights"—museums, galleries, rush hours, the Great White Way the Metropole, a Broadway play or musical in the evening for those who had tickets or could still put one foot in front of the other.

We return to our own academic community with a feeling of enthusiasm which we hope to share with our fellow Tarheels. It has been an exhausting but extremely rewarding experience which we wouldn't trade for anything—even a solid week of sleep.

R. P. FOXWORTH

About Letters

The Daily Tar Heel invites readers to use it for expressions of opinion on current topics regardless of viewpoint. Letters must be signed, contain a verifiable address, and be free of libelous material. Brevity and legibility increase the chance of publication. Lengthy letters may be edited or omitted. Absolutely none will be returned.

interesting man with a wide variety of books, experiences and ideas. Herr Bache and I stayed talking in his living room until rather late in the night. Finally, after giving me breakfast the next morning and some bread and cheese to take with me, my genial Swedish-Danish host delivered me to a good position on the highway for continuing my journey. Since our departure I have heard from Herr Bache again, as he sent me copies of an English-written magazine reviewing many interesting features of Swedish government, life, history, customs, so that I might learn even more about that interesting and hospitable land.

Hitchhiking in the United States can be good as far as reaching destinations is concerned. And "Southern Hospitality" is a fine thing. But I doubt if any of this would have happened in America.

—PETE RANGE

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