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Tchaikovsky Enthusiasts Can Be Glad

By JOHN MEDLIN
Record review: Tchaikovsky, Symphony No. 7 in E-Flat major. Eugene Ormandy and the Philadelphia Orchestra, Columbia ML 5749.

Tchaikovsky enthusiasts who are startled by the title of this symphony will be reassured to know that the composer never knew it as such. As recorded by Columbia, the work is a reconstruction by the contemporary Russian composer, Semyon Bogatyryev, from original notes and other sources. Tchaikovsky himself had abandoned work on the symphony, which would have followed his fifth.

What specifically was said by whom and to whom. We are therefore in the position of having to make judgments on the basis of hearsay evidence.

We bristled when we first learned the meeting would be closed, fearing that what has happened, would happen. But we held our peace, thinking that our protest might serve only to further confuse matters.

Now we know we were wrong in not doing more than asking if our reporters would be allowed to attend the meeting. We will try not to make the same mistake again.

We hope Dean Henderson — and anyone else in the position of having to decide if an important meeting will be open to reporters or not — joins us in this resolve.

A place that preaches democracy must practice it or the lesson is largely lost. And secrecy has little place in a democracy.

As a whole, the symphony has a boisterous, pastoral nature. Its major key sets it apart from all but the little-known third of the other six, "orthodox" symphonies, and occasional phrases and harmonies seem too modern to be true Tchaikovsky. But the symphony also bears the Tchaikovsky trademarks of emotional intensity, crashing climaxes, and soaring lyricism. Closest to the composer in spirit is the lazy second movement, a nostalgic dialogue between woodwinds and strings. This andante movement is set between an exuberant first movement, and a wild, elfin scherzo. The last movement is the weakest, as it seems somewhat disorganized, and even chaotic at the climax. It is saved by a charming miniature march which returns at the finale with full-orchestra fireworks, accompanied by an insistently military snare drum.

Made up as it is from fragmentary notes and scattered sources, the "seventh symphony" cannot justifiably be compared to the other six. Too much of it is Bogatyryev's, and it should be announced more as a work apart, perhaps credited to "Tchaikovsky-Bogatyryev," rather than as an integral part of the Tchaikovsky canon.

Way Of Living

THE PRINCIPLES upon which Carolina student government is based are a way of living. As the creed of University life it stands for the individual assumption of an active policy of honesty and fairness, of gentlemanly conduct. So keenly is this spirit felt that it has become a social as well as personal responsibility. We Carolina students have pledged never to lower our standard of honor, and we have set up from among our number a Student Council to whom we send those who do not respect our self-imposed code of life.

To think and act the truth is the heart of our way of life. The Honor Principle states: A student is on his honor not to lie, cheat, or steal. This is a personal, living principle that we strive to live, and its practice is its own reward. A second self-imposed and self-maintained standard in our University life is the Campus Code. Simply stated it is: A student is on his honor always to conduct himself as a gentleman. Listing no offenses, it leaves its interpretation broadly to the student and relies upon Carolina's long-standing traditions to mark the channel.

The Honor System can be, and is, easily perverted in the minds of many people. The idea that reporting an offender is spying and tattling is a relic of childhood, when to an external authority when reporting to an external authority was to "break faith with the gang." Here at Carolina the "authority" is self-imposed. We report to an internal authority, to fellows whom we elect to do our bidding. With this change of circumstances, not to report is to "break faith with the gang" in a larger and more important sense. We accept the fact that we have entered a new life in a self-determining democratic society where we have responsibilities both to ourselves and to our fellow men. TO RETAIN THE FREEDOM WHICH WE NOW KNOW ON THIS CAMPUS, TO HELP OURSELVES AND OUR FELLOWS LEARN AND LIVE HONESTLY, TO MAINTAIN OUR SELF-IMPOSED STANDARDS, WE MUST AT ALL TIMES ACT PROMPTLY TO PREVENT AND CORRECT VIOLATIONS OF THIS TRUST.

—Student Council 1938-1939



Big N. C. Political Question Is Who Next Governor Will Be

By DAN THAYOR

North Carolina politics is off a strange and unpredictable thing. No wonder, then, that so many people are having so much fun trying to predict who the next governor will be.

One thing seems certain: The youthful brain trust which played such a dominant role in the Terry Sanford campaign—much of it nurtured at the University of North Carolina—will not be quite so successful in helping to pick his successor.

This is based on the premise that Bert Bennett will not be the next man in the mansion despite the fact he is conceded to be a leading Democratic contender at the moment.

Numerous of the state's leading newspapers and others in the political know already have begun to mention the names of likely candidates for the Democratic nomination in 1964. Generally, they are in agreement on such names as Bennett, Dr. I Beverly Lake, Dr. Henry Jordan and Woodrow Jones.

More recently, the name of Judge Dan K. Moore, who sits on the Superior Court bench in Western North Carolina, has come down out of the mountains where the most influential citizenry already have started calling him "governor."

No final judgment about the next Democratic can be made, but some explanation of the men and politics involved may be helpful.

The premise that Bennett will not be the candidate has a broad base. Important among the reasons is his connection with Sanford, a fact which some credit on the asset side of his political balance sheet.

But the connection appears from here to be a liability. It must be remembered that Dr. Lake, a late-comer to the 1960 primary who had two strikes against him even before he threw in his hat, came pretty near upsetting the Sanford machine in only several weeks of vigorous campaigning.

And then came the general election, pitting a lawyer from Sanford named Robert Gavin against the Democratic nominee. Many Republicans felt that a tortoise could have run better than their man — but again the Sanford tide was almost turned.

The disengagement with the Sanford program caused a vigorous "Democrats-for-Gavin" program in the grassroots throughout the state. There is reason to be-

lieve that a Sanford man running on a Sanford plan in 1964 would revive the opposition from registered Democrats and probably induce increased energy on the part of the disgruntled party members.

This is particularly true if Rep. Charlie Jonas accepts the GOP nomination for governor in 1964 and faces the Democratic nominee in general election. He could count on all the Republican vote (far more than registration shows) and collect the support of many Democrats who are beginning to wonder whether one-party North Carolina is a pie-in-the-sky after all.

Jonas or any other Republican candidate would have a far better chance at the polls against Bennett than any other Democrat.

In fact, some old line party members so dislike Sanford's 1960 campaign manager that they wanted him to run against Sen. Sam J. Ervin in the Tar Heel senatorial race two years ago. If there's any way to get rid of Bennett for good, they concluded, it's to run him against Ervin for the Senate.

Conditions now seem to call for compromise within the Democratic Party if it is to win in 1964. And assuming that the Sanford element prefers compromise to defeat, it is probable that someone besides Bennett will be on the ticket. Who will it be?

Dr. Lake is running strong. He never, of course, will get the Sanford support for the primary — but he may not need it. He would count on the vote he garnered in two primaries in 1960 and would no doubt pick up a little support from those disgruntled with the Sanford program. The conservative Democrats who would vote for Jonas in November anyway would probably throw a lot of votes toward Lake in the primary.

Lake would lose the faithful machine vote (whatever that is), the Negro vote, and the vote of other moderates in the integration dispute. He could expect his own views on that point to pick up some support, however.

His best show would be in the general election, because the Democratic machine vote which could oppose him in the primary would have to support him in November.

Dr. Jordan, as others have not-

ed, would make a poor campaigner in public appearances and on television. The best facts in his favor are his ties with the party organization, his non-association with any particular faction and his proven abilities in organization — a talent displayed in conducting his brother's campaign for the Senate in 1960. But he is not a man whose name is widely known in grassroots circles, and he does not reflect the youthful image which may be important in the next gubernatorial race. Beside Jonas, himself not a young man, Dr. Jordan may look old and tired. This could have a big influence on the voting public.

Although the name of Woodrow Jones is heard often in test-balloon talk, he does not appear to be as serious a contender at this stage as do Bennett, Lake and Jordan. He appeals to much of the conservative element, and his nose is clean of recent North Carolina controversy. But beyond that he doesn't seem to be an important threat.

The man to watch at this stage — and until he denies he is a candidate — is Judge Moore. The west is said to be teeming with ambition to put him on the ballot for governor.

In fact, they say he already could carry the west — and that all it would take to win the support of the east would be a tour through the low-lands where his ability and charm would solidify Democrats for miles around. Moore, like Jordan and Jones, is unscathed by party fights, and unlike Lake bears no stigma that would mark him before the primary.

It's true that his is not a well-known name except in the west. But his supporters believe this could be quickly overcome. He also has a quality of relative youth which would appeal to the public.

With the governor's race undecided, there is even less assurance about the contest for lieutenant governor. There seems to be little impressive timber in the legislature although that is where the No. 2 man will probably come from.

The smart thing for the GOP to do is to back the strongest contender on the Democratic side — for if that happens the Democrats are sure to kill him before he gets out of committee.

Anger and jealousy can no more bear to lose sight of their objects than love. —George Eliot

Muslim Preached Same Thing Byrd Has Been Saying

By FRED SEELY

By now, everyone has been thoroughly saturated with Malcolm X and the Muslims.

Thanks to the Carolina Forum, we recently have had an opportunity to see this outfit first-hand, and, as is the wont of Carolina students, we have attempted to hash it out through the various media available.

Malcolm, or X, or whatever he is called, proved to be a suave, educated gentleman highly skilled in evasive speaking.

He spoke long and eloquently of the Nation of Islam and its black prophet, the Honorable Elijah Muhammed, a venerable seer.

But, unlike the departure of William F. Buckley and Norman Thomas, Carolina was left in a state of bewilderment at Malcolm's exodus. An attempt was made to apply the Carolina Syllogism to him (Speaker A is controversial; we should raise hell about controversial speakers; therefore, we should raise hell about Speaker A).

It failed. Nobody knew exactly what to think except Clyde Wilson, and nobody understands him, so a great void existed.

The conservatives came to the lecture expecting a fight, and left amazed. Why, that black man had said just about what of Harry Byrd has been saying for years! Of course, this black supremacy bit.

Along came the liberals. The man they heard speak was black and, as all men are created equal, they figured on a pleasant evening with a good fight with the conservatives later. But what's this? Black and white not equal? Heresy!

And then came the NAACP, which has enough trouble these days trying to find a place to picket without stumbling over the Student Peace Union. The Muslims pose a definite threat to the integrationists, as Elijah's stand grows stronger with every setback to civil rights legislation.

"The government must remove (the conditions imposed by segregation) or such groups as this will continue to flourish," comments Dr. Martin Luther King, the NAACP Oracle.

The future of the Muslims? It's difficult to say. If people remember Marcus Garvey and the Liberian fiasco, if people remember the Temple of Nobel Drew Ali, if people realize the absurdity of some of the Muslim arguments, then they will fail.

But to the Negro laborer who earns \$30.60 a week working for the county and tries to support a family on that salary, the lure of a black Paradise is as strong as a siren's song.

So, hopefully, the Muslims will fade out for a while. Everyone has had a great time wondering what to think of them, and now, perhaps, the Carolina students can seek new horizons.

Au revoir, Malcolm X. (Chester Bowles, ambassador-designate to India, will speak at Memorial Hall on Monday, April 29, at 8 p.m. The liberals will be there to cheer, the conservatives will be there to jeer and everyone will return to his own little pigeon-hole. Welcome to Carolina, Chester. Have fun.)

Nations Fleeced

The Soviet Union fleeced its East European satellites of more than \$6 billion between 1955 and 1961 through unfair price discrimination.

West European countries in that period paid less for imports from Russia and received more for their exports to it than did the Soviet bloc countries.

Instead of giving \$6 billion in aid to the satellites in those six years, as it had claimed, the Soviet Union actually took \$5 billion from them, mostly through price-rigging.

One Great Big Moral

One great big moral remains to be drawn from this past Tuesday's meeting between student, administration and faculty leaders.

It is simply this: Closed meetings make great rumor-mills.

Time and again this has been proved — from the halls of Congress through local School Board meetings and on down to just such a meeting as last Tuesday's.

Already several conflicting reports have come out of the meeting, charging this, that and the other thing. None of us who was not at the meeting can be sure of who is right and who isn't.

Had reporters been present, this would not have happened. We understand Dean of Student Affairs Charles Henderson is the one who decided the meeting would be closed. Undoubtedly he felt this would facilitate a free exchange of viewpoints, and perhaps it did.

But we — the rest of the campus — are still in the dark about

Unwanted Phippancy

This paper recently took Representative L. J. Phipps to task for what we felt to be good and just causes. Now Rep. Phipps shows us that he is on occasion able to display good judgment. He voted (unfortunately with the minority) against killing the compromise bill to rename Cow College, "North Carolina State, The University of North Carolina at Raleigh".

This was the name decided on by the Carlyle Commission and university trustees, and previously agreed on by all parties — including the irascible N. C. State Alumni Association.

We admit that it's a cumbersome name, but this fool flap has gone on so long that any agreement looks good now.

Well, as we said, Representative Phipps voted against killing the bill after it had passed the Senate, and we're glad. But if Mr. Phipps did this in an effort to curry favor with the Daily Tar Heel, hoping for future good publicity, he's Phipped his lid.

You see, to our knowledge, he has not withdrawn the name of Representative Kerr from nomination for a seat on the Board of Trustees of the University. Rep-

resentative Kerr has yet to give any evidence of being able, willing or worthy of holding the post after losing it for failure to attend a board meeting for two successive years.

Representative Kerr also was one of three house members voting against the Higher Education Omnibus Bill, voicing an objection to the community colleges program.

This is hardly the type of enlightened man we need sitting on the Board of Trustees. And Rep. Phipps nominated him for the position because he was an old college buddy.

Man, that's leadership.

Senseless?

The murder of Baltimore postman William L. Moore on an Alabama roadside cannot be explained by protesting that he used bad judgment in carrying his solo crusade into a hotbed of racialism.

To kill a man is bad enough. To kill him for passively carrying out his convictions on human rights is the height of barbarism.

Moore did not use the discretion practiced by the average man. But he was far from being an average man. He was driven mentally and physically to crusade for individual rights as he saw them.

The former mental patient was killed by ignorance. He was killed by hatred. He was killed by fear. He was killed by a combination of factors comprising a far more serious mental illness than the schizophrenia for which he himself once was treated.

A senseless martyrdom? It will remain for history to say what effect Bill Moore's killing will have on the conscience of the South and the country.

"The white man," Moore had written in a letter he planned to deliver to Gov. Ross Barnett of Mississippi, "cannot truly free himself until all men have their rights. Each is dependent upon the other. Do not go down in infamy as one who fought the democracy for all which you have not the power to prevent. Be gracious. Give more than is immediately demanded of you." Deranged? Foolhardy? Maybe Bill Moore was a little of both. But he gave all that he could give in answer to the demands made by his conscience.

—The Charlotte Observer

The Daily Tar Heel

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