



**The Daily Tar Heel**  
72 Years of Editorial Freedom

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## And The Band Goes Marching On

The UNC marching band has more than its share of problems—outmoded uniforms, lack of new equipment, inadequate funds, high travel costs, and so on. But the difficulty which seems to overshadow all others is recruiting.

Some of the reasons for the band's lack of numbers are easily understood. Many busy students lack the time or the enthusiasm to volunteer five or six hours per week for hard practice sessions, especially since the band's prestige has been eroded by several years of neglect, and weekend travel also puts a drain on time and energy.

Thus, those of us with a soft spot for Sousa and cymbals were gratified to learn in September that Physical Education exemptions would be granted for freshmen and sophomore band members. It looked like an opportunity for the band to grow by offering its members a genuine benefit in return for their services.

Furthermore, it worked. Major John Yesulaitus, UNC's vibrant and enthusiastic new band director, reported an increased turnout for the band this fall, and football fans were pleased to find that the group had improved in both size and quantity. "Major Y" was also pleased, and gave notice that there would be even more improvements in the future.

Unfortunately, however, his hopes ground to a stop when notification came that the P. E. exemptions were to end with the final football game.

Our inquiries have failed to turn up the source of this decision, but we consider it an unfortunate one. Major Yesulaitus could well have used the

practice sessions scheduled for the remainder of the semester to spruce up the musical quality of the band, since much of the earlier practices concentrated on marching. In addition, a portion of the band would have been an excellent addition to the Woolen Gym scene for basketball games. But both of these ideas have either been abandoned or sharply curtailed by the exemption's end.

We hope that steps will be taken immediately to correct this situation and extend the exemption through the remainder of the semester. There seems to be no justification for a longer period of special treatment than that, but there also seems to be no real justification for thrusting the band members back into Physical Education classes with two-thirds of the semester gone. Six hours of marching is a pretty good weekly diet of exercise, for one thing, and we doubt that the band members would be noticeably impaired by playing instruments, rather than playing basketball or volleyball, for another five weeks. Besides, the band has done an excellent job in the face of many handicaps, and a little extra practice time would be valuable in polishing some of the present rough edges.

The band has taken on a new luster under Major Y's capable direction, and we know that he is not the type of fellow to complain now. In truth, we're not complaining, either—but a few days of P. E. hardly seems too much to ask in exchange for an improved band. We know the band will make the effort, and we hope the powers in charge of such things will do likewise.

## Will It Be The Same Show?

Hard on the heels of the national election, the Bobby Baker show reopened in Washington yesterday with testimony from Don B. Reynolds, an insurance man who has emerged as the principal accuser in hearings on the big-money dealings of Lyndon Johnson's former protege.

Reynolds got his chance before the Senate Rules Committee to attempt to link Baker and politician Matthew H. McCloskey with a \$25,000 payoff from funds intended for construction of D. C. Stadium.

Reynolds is only the first of 21 witnesses who will take the stand to testify about the mysterious \$25,000, but chances appear slim that anything significant will come of the parade.

We remember only too well the previous hearings involving Mr. Baker, the young man who emerged from Pickens, S.C., in the 1950s and quickly became a

rich young man. The hearings, chaired by North Carolina's junior senator, B. Everett Jordan, were quickly squashed on what appeared to be orders from the White House.

Sen. Jordan, who is concerned about re-election in 1966, needs every bit of help he can get, and the thought of having Lyndon Johnson mad at him would be enough to make the hearings close faster than a AAUP meeting.

The Bobby Baker case should be thoroughly investigated, and no check-book should be left unopened. If people are to be embarrassed by what might turn up, then the fault belongs to no one but themselves.

And if the American public is to retain confidence in their elected leaders, than let the Senate committee tell the voters just what has or has not been going on.

## The Losers Try To Regroup

The power struggle within the Republican Party seems destined to get hotter this weekend, when the GOP's governors meet in Denver.

First item on the agenda for all liberal and "moderate" Republicans is to dump Dean Burch, the young man who was appointed by Sen. Barry Goldwater as the party's national chairman.

And the tempest may start in Denver. Most of the governors present will be liberal. The Big Boys, namely George Romney of Michigan, Nelson Rockefeller of New York and William Scranton of Pennsylvania, are known to be unhappy with the present situation, and the slightest spark could set off the storm.

Adding to the rumors of an attempted purge is the fact that Burch is not even invited to the confab.

The Goldwater wing of the party seems determined not to compromise with the Old Guard and sooner or later the whole outfit must fall into a civil war which can only further damage their already slim chances in 1966 and 1968.

It is probable that the anti-Burch people will succeed in their efforts, but they should be warned that a complete purge, even if they have the power, can be just as bad as the situation is today.

The GOP has a chance in 1966 to gain back some of the Congressional seats which they lost in the recent landslide, as well as hold their own in 1968.

But if the two sides of the party set a takeover of the GOP as their sole purpose, then all the victor will have is a corpse, and corpses don't win elections.

## IN KARATE

### Black Belt Is For Safety

By ART BUCHWALD  
The New York Herald Tribune

WASHINGTON—Every once in a while we hear a true story that is so sad we can hardly write it. The other day we heard one about a friend of ours who lives in California. We shall call him Jake Kilduff to protect his identity.

Jake, who works in motion pictures, took up the sport of "karate" about ten years ago. Karate is a Japanese defense system in which the use of the hands plays the major role. Calouses are built up on the hand in such a way that an experienced karate expert can break a brick or a two-by-four by just bringing the edge of his hand down on it.

Let it be said that Jake was in the class with the experts. He was a "black belt," which is pretty high in Karate hierarchy and, while other husbands watched television or read Playboy, Jake used to spend his time in the cellar breaking blocks of wood with his hand.

Jake's wife thought it was a lot of foolishness and a waste of money (he had invested \$3,000 in karate lessons) and every once in a while she'd yell down in the cellar, "Will you stop breaking those bricks with your hand and come to bed?"

"Someday, Mother," he said, "You're going to be happy I know karate. It is the greatest self-defense ever devised by man."

After ten years went by even Jake started to doubt he would have a chance to use his skills. But then the big day came.

He was driving along a Los Angeles freeway on a Sunday afternoon with his wife when a sports car cut in front of him. Jake got mad and cut in front of the sports car. The man in the sports car got mad and cut in front of Jake.

Pretty soon they were shouting at each other and the man in the sports car yelled, "Pull off the freeway and I'll punch you in the nose."

Jake was elated. All the years of practice and expense were finally going to pay off. His wife begged him to ignore the other man, but Jake just rubbed his calouses against his chin, and said, "Is he going to be in for a surprise!"

Jake pulled off the freeway and parked on a stretch of grass. The sports car driver pulled up in front of him and parked. The driver jumped out of his car and started walking towards Jake.

Jake studied him calmly. He was of medium build, not particularly heavy. It would probably take only one slash across the throat with his hand.

The driver moved forward, his right fist held back. "The guy is leaving himself wide open," Jake thought to himself. "Well, he asked for it."

Jake reached down to unfasten his car safety belt. It was stuck. He tried to unfasten it again. It was still stuck. The man reached Jake's car. Jake fought the belt desperately, but to no avail. The driver of the other car reached into the window and hit Jake in the mouth, knocking out two teeth.

As Jake continued trying to get his belt free, the man returned to his car, got back in, and drove off.

# To What Extent Student Freedom?

By PETE WALES  
Associate Editor

Canadian members of the Toronto Exchange were placidly taking in their third discussion propagandizing academic freedom at UNC last week when one kept up and said:

"Why is it that when any of you Americans ever starts to say anything about your academic freedom, you always begin on the defensive?"

Why indeed?

The question touched off for a mere minute the most provocative exchange of the entire weekend, and for the Americans, the most embarrassing.

Up to that point, all the seminar speakers assembled to discuss academic freedom at UNC and in the South had taken the posture of defensively attempting to persuade the Canadians that Chapel Hill was some kind of academic heaven.

Speakers listed the facts: how civil rights demonstrators were not disciplined by the University, how students were free to criticize, how the Daily Tar Heel was uncensored, and so on ad infinitum.

The Canadians listened politely and showed the proper amount

"Son, this is the worst case of frost-bitten ankles I've seen in a long time."



## Letters To The Editors

### Greeks Support Bad Image

#### Germans Crowd Hurts Fraternities

Editors, The Tar Heel,

The audience at the Fall Germans Friday night was the most disgusting I have ever seen.

A large number of this audience's participants were drunk and/or drinking; they were discourteous and disorderly; they demonstrated the lack of any conception of the UNC Campus Code. It is with no pleasure that I—as a member of the student body—view the thought of being identified with this obnoxious group.

Let me make myself clear: I was a fraternity member for four years as an undergraduate and for three of those four years an officer in my fraternity. Therefore, I know and understand the Greek system, and I know of no national fraternity or sorority which would condone the events of Friday night.

The Greek organizations have come under much unfair criticism in recent years. But Friday night demonstrates that where this unfair criticism originates. Fortunately, there exists such organizations as the IFC and Pan-Hellenic which can act to end such juvenile excesses. And let these organizations be under no delusion—bad manners and lack of social grace cannot be justified by any Greek organization.

I suggest letters of apology to the performers from all the

member Greek fraternities, the German Club, and the IFC.

Also I suggest to the IFC that measures be initiated in order to prevent another such display.

There is one fact we always knew in the IFC of which I was formerly a member: if we could not handle our problems, someone else would handle them for us.

Merrill Grant Cole  
322 W. Rosemary St.

#### Canadian Thanks Tar Heel Hosts

Editors, The Tar Heel:

We would like to use your newspaper to communicate to all Tar Heels our deep-felt appreciation and warmest thanks for the spirit of friendliness and kindness with which you received us into your midst.

Hospitality traditionally has been the great emblem of the South, just as snow has been that of Canada. We would like you to know that our Canadian snow was melted by the warmth of your hospitality, and upon returning home to refreeze, we found that a bit of Tar Heel had found its way into our veins.

No matter how cold we will ever become, there will always be an internal flame for our friends at UNC.

Larry Campbell  
University of Toronto  
Toronto-UNC Exchange

#### Slavs Subjected To DTH Kapoosta

Editors, The Tar Heel:

The Slavic Club wishes to express its thanks to the editors of the Tar Heel for the publicity accorded us in the Nov. 22 issue.

It is understandable that The Slavic Club is an organization which you "had not heard of before" since you systematically ignored our three attempts to have an article printed, giving our purpose and all particulars, prior to our first meeting this fall.

We are not without a sense of humor, however, and realize that The Slavic Club is bound to be subjected to such kapoosta as your gag-law routine from time to time. Meanwhile anyone wishing genuine information about The Slavic Club can contact the undersigned, members of the Steering Committee.

Charanne Kurylo  
James Meade  
Jack Tate  
James W. Wasson

GIRL CRAVED  
Another day, another night, and still the overburdened associate editor is in dire need of devoted, selfless secretarial help.

Are there no beautiful girls on campus who can type and paste—just a teensy?  
Apply now and beat the rush.

## IN EDUCATION

### Project LINC; A New View

By DAVID ROTHMAN  
The Learning Institute of North Carolina, at first glance, seems to be a noble way to bring quality instruction to Tarheel youth. Already, LINC is operating a school for "under-achieving" eighth-graders, students "with whom local school systems have not been successful." Or so says Harold Howe, LINC's director.

In addition, LINC plans to coordinate efforts in this state on behalf of experimental education.

It will also develop better methods of instruction in local schools which receive its grants.

To be brief, the private organization, chartered by the State, wants to "ferment exciting change in the field of education."

Yet there is another side to the LINC story.

LINC's Advancement School, for instance, will be held in 12-week sessions. That pedagogues there can correct a boy's educational problems in that short a time is beyond most people's belief.

In answer to this question, Howe says the school's main function will be to inculcate "the correct attitude toward learning," to show "that teachers can be friends."

He does not say which teachers. In effect, he is letting the school's charges enjoy their kind uncles for three months, after which they will return home to face their stern fathers, their hometown instructors.

And Advancement students return home. This is a boarding school. According to Howe, it is necessary for his students to be removed from their towns and farms. In fact, during the 12 weeks, students are not allowed to visit home.

But 14-year-olds are not the only people Howe would like to separate from their parents to experiment with his high-octane learning. Howe says that in the future he expects to work with children even younger.

Indeed, these laboratory specimens might eventually be under the age of 12 months. "I know this will scare some people," he says, but "a proper environment" is essential.

Teaching machines? Howe believes they are like books. "A child is expected to be left alone with a book. Why can't he be alone with a teaching machine?"

This analogy, like all the LINC programs, looks quite reasonable—until closer examination.

On second thought, one remembers the definite distinction between Howe's strange gadgetry and the prose to which most students are accustomed.

College boards have been criticized as impersonal, as leaving out the human element. But if Howe and others like him have their way, they are merely an indication of things to come.

According to Howe, twenty years hence, approximately one fifth of all money spent on education in the United States will finance the instruction of youngsters under six. No longer need they learn at their mother's knee; the teaching machines will take care of that.

LINC potentially is of great benefit to the people of North Carolina. But until its director offers more cogent argument on behalf of his cause, he is not likely to enjoy the solid support he should be receiving.