

As We Were Saying
Before We Were
Interrupted . . .

Founded Feb. 23, 1893

The Daily Tar Heel

Chapel Hill, North Carolina, Friday, June 3, 1966

Weather: Any Weather
In Chapel Hill
Is Good . . .

Class of '41 Edition*

The Personal Touch

Growth And Politics Bring New Problems

By WILLIAM JOSLIN

In 25 years the University's role in the life of our State has changed perceptibly and, to my way of thinking, to the detriment of the University.

(I use the term "the University" in the sense we always did — to mean the branch at Chapel Hill.)

The University's ties with both students and alumni have weakened as their loyalty to it has waned over the years. Sadly, the University has come under increasing political sniping, if not a frontal assault. Larger battles loom ahead.

What are the areas in which the University's role in the life of our State has changed most noticeably in 25 years?

1. BIGNESS, IMPERSONALITY

From an enrollment of 4,108 in 1941, the University has expanded to 12,419. The campus has spread in all directions. Our affluent students must have cars or motorcycles to get from one class to another within the allotted time.

The faculty has grown in proportion. More and more classes are taught in large sections with the professors lecturing by microphones and delegating all paper-grading and contact with the students to computers and to assistants.

Today's student is lucky if he lands in a class taught by one of the best known professors. He is even luckier if he is able to meet and know one of them. Perhaps the student who is determined to meet and know the great minds of the University faculty can still do so, but the

obstacles are many. We had smaller classes, a degree of choice in selecting profs at registration time, and open doors to after-hours visits.

Bigness and loss of intimacy seems to have had a leveling effect on the faculty, at least to an outsider.

Do you remember the giants we used to try to schedule—or to avoid? Bernstein in Money and Banking, Jim Fesler in Political Science, Dr. George Coffin Taylor for Shakespeare, Harry Wolfe in Labor Problems, and Rupert Vance in Sociology, etc. The giants are probably still at the University, but their heads are hard to spot in the crowd.

This tremendous growth has depersonalized students and faculty, with a loss of loyalty and commitment. The alumnus who formerly thought only of Chapel Hill for his boy, now ponders carefully before enrolling his son.

2. ATTACKS FROM WITHOUT

Twenty-five years ago the University had its legislative battles, largely over appropriations. The University had to fight for every cent, usually settling for less than it needed. But by and large the battles were limited to the legislative forum and were confined to the issue of appropriations.

Of course there were detractors, such as Mr. Dave Clark, who never missed an opportunity to attack Dr. Frank Graham, and there were attacks on individual University professors. But the University as a whole remained above the fray and was never the target of a major assault. Consolidation was an accepted fact.

But since then, we have somewhere, sometime, crossed a watershed. The University is now open to attacks on many fronts. Perhaps it was the 1950 Senatorial campaign, in which Dr. Frank was defeated after a bitter and divisive campaign that marked the end of the University's relative immunity from political wars.

Regardless of the reasons, the University has recently been embroiled in one controversy after another, including the fight over the composition and functions of the Board of Higher Education, the bitter fight over the name of our sister institution in Raleigh, formerly N. C. State and now known as North Carolina State University, and the recent fight over the Speaker Ban Law. These engagements have opened wounds that are slow in healing.

Now, while the University is still on the defensive a major fight is brewing over a proposal to give university status to East Carolina College, and also the related question of whether such status should be granted to an institution within or outside of the consolidated University.

The move to establish East Carolina College as a separate university poses serious questions. Can our State afford the luxury of parallel universities competing with one another for students, faculty and for legislative appropriations? Twenty- (CONTINUED ON PAGE 3)



THEY RUN THE SHOW — Permanent officers of the Class of '41 are shown with Hargrove "Skipper" Bowles, Jr., of Greensboro, second from left, who is 25th Reunion Chairman. Officers are Herb Hardy, left, of Maury, president; Stacy Crockett Scales of Martinsville, Va., secretary; and Gates Kimball of Charlotte, vice president. (Photo from UNC Photo Lab.)

Juniors on Moon

Seer Goes Into Orbit, Views UNC In 25 Years

By PETE IVEY

Students in Astrophysics at Chapel Hill in 1991 will be spending their next to last year in the University in the "Junior Year on the College of the Moon" project. JYCOM will be a joint humanities-science program financed by the United Nations. They will go on chartered space craft flying from the Carolina-Duke Universe Travel Center in the Research Triangle Park.

The University of North Carolina in 1991, only 25 years away, will be an oasis of landscaped campus with trees and shrubs and the Old Well and Davie Poplar intact, amid the Piedmont Crescent City, a megapolis of 10,000,000—the longest city in the world as it was in 1966, and now one of the largest.

Piedmont Crescent City, of which the village of Chapel Hill will be limited to 100,000 population according to zoning for beauty and pastoral atmosphere, will contain also other universities within the framework of the Consolidated University of North Carolina, with units at Wilmington, Kinston, Manteo, Raleigh, Chapel Hill, Greensboro, Asheville, Charlotte, and the Astrophysics Extension Institution on the new-found planet Zovril.

The student body of 40,000 and the faculty of 3,500 in Chapel Hill will look big to the class of '41, but it's far below the leading state universities in size. California, with almost 120,000 in its University system, is well known for its multitude of students. Some of the other leading universities in enrollment may be a surprise:

State University of New York, 78,000; Minnesota, 58,000; Wisconsin, 48,500; Illinois, 41,600; Indiana, 41,500; Michigan State, 41,300; Maryland, 38,000; Michigan, 34,500; New York University, 31,000; and Southern Illinois, 25,000.

Graham's Poetic Farewell

Sandburg Saw '41 Class As 'Bridge Generation'

(Reprinted from Raleigh News and Observer, June 11, 1941)

Chapel Hill, June 10 — Hard work, self-denial, and effective opposition to inroads of foreign propaganda will be necessary if America is to preserve its hard-won liberty, silver-haired Carl Sandburg, famous poet and biographer, told a record-breaking graduating class of more than 700 at the University of North Carolina here tonight.

Speaking quietly but effectively for less than half an hour before an audience of 7,000, Sandburg scored Charles Lindbergh's attitude toward the dictator nations and warned that this country must be ever vigilant against "constant propaganda operating from the continents of Europe."

CHANGED TUNE

Referring to Colonel Lindbergh without mentioning his name, Mr. Sandburg spoke of "a famous aviator who has quit flying

and taken to talking. Thirteen years ago his picture was hung on college walls as symbol of youth ready to risk and adventure for the sake of great achievement.

"Now all of a sudden that same daring aviator has begun to talk the language of comfort and safety first and of breakfast at home with mother."

He said the graduates of today represent a "bridge generation—the children of a transition more furious in its tempo than any yet known — with one foot in the old and the other in the new America."

Discussing the danger of propaganda, he referred to a recent meeting of the America First Committee in Chicago, when elements in the audience hooted and howled when "God Bless America" was sung, saying that attitude indicated the propaganda of race oppression had reached

Warm Reunion Planned by 90 In Feb. Snow

By GRACE
RUTLEDGE HAMRICK

Remains of a 10-inch snow storm greeted some 90 alumni and mates gathering Feb. 6 at Carolina Inn to plan a gala June 3-4 celebration for '41-ers who will match their anniversary with the silver in their hair—or in some instances, what's left of it!

Reunion chairman Hargrove "Skipper" Bowles, sporting some silver threads but lucky enough to have retained a full head of wavy hair, remarked that he had planned to sit up the night before to do a coloring job . . . to which bald-pated Rush Hamrick Jr., retorted, "I should have that problem!"

President Herb Hardy welcomed classmates with flashing smile and, like a pro, batted near-perfect in remembering names . . . a record of which no other could brag. The planning session over, Herb was asked if he'd recognized all present. He admitted only one had thrown him!

Herb's still-youthful face was framed by white curls in contrast to the black of 25 years ago. Now a successful Maury farmer, he serves on the board of trustees of UNC and Elizabeth City State College and is a three-term veteran of the N. C. State Legislature.

Happy faces, though more lined, reflected the camaraderie of the nostalgic and fun-filled Sunday afternoon when plans were laid for this momentous June '66 occasion. Alumni from throughout North Carolina were on hand. Out-of-staters included Stacy Crockett Scales, mother of four, of Martinsville, Va., and Paul Severin of Ashland, Va.

Insurance salesman Severin has six children, including 14-year-old twin boys. For the past seven years he has been a member of the Million Dollar Round Table, whose membership includes salesmen of \$1 million or more in life insurance in one year. His latest sports acclaim was to be named club golf champion two years ago at Hermitage Club. (See Page 3).

Andy Gennett, general manager of Gennett Lumber Company in Asheville, probably traveled the greatest distance from the west. Walter L. Sheffield, Jr., sales agent for Bond Crown and Cork Division of Continental Can Co., and Dr. Frank Reynolds, pediatrician who reys (CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

Old Editors Try Again on DTH

This special issue of the Daily Tar Heel is being distributed to the Class of 1941 for its 25th reunion in Chapel Hill June 3 and 4.

By coincidence (or maybe a trend is indicated) three key editors of the Daily Tar Heel of 25 years ago now work in Washington, D. C. Don Bishop, Editor, is in the Office of the Secretary of Commerce. Charles Barrett, Managing Editor, is at Newmyer Associates, a consulting firm which reports and interprets government affairs for major companies. Leonard K. Lobred, Sports Editor, is Director of the Division of International Trade for the National Canners Association.

This editorial nucleus recruited assistance from several quarters (see masthead on Page 2), circulated a questionnaire with the help of the General Alumni Association, and began turning out copy. The paper was printed at the plant of the Cleveland Times in Shelby, with DTH staffer Grace Rutledge Hamrick serving as Associate Editor. Grace was former editor of The Times.

Circulation Manager Joseph E. Zaytown of Raleigh took up his old position.

If you find an occasional error, just say, "Well, it's the same old Daily Tar Heel."

Car Population

Brick sidewalks were a big issue in 1941.

Now the University has registered 6,400 student's cars to park on the campus.

UNC has many more cars now than there were students in 1941.

Levis, Long Hair, High-Rise . . .

Our Changing World--Or Life And Times Of The Honda Generation

By MARTHA CLAMPITT MCKAY

A "Tiger-train," in case you didn't know, is a tractor which pulls a string of trailers. And South campus? It's a complex of buildings amid a sea of Hondas, where before long at least half of the student population will be living. The location? Remember the lovely woods behind and beyond the stadium? The red earth there has opened up and spewed forth

six men's dorms, a glass and concrete cafeteria, tennis courts, a new baseball field (Emerson will be the site of a new student union and a library addition), row upon row of apartments for married students, and literally acres of asphalt parking lots.

One of the dorms, Morrison, is a 10-story affair. Two, Craig and Ehringhaus, are seven, with a 12-story one on the way. Craig Dorm is also known as Maverick House—and man, if you don't know the Mavericks, you haven't lived. They have their own government, newspaper, parties, escapades and Maverick brand esprit de corps. (Recently Maverick House residents won the "Stuff a Ford" contest. The 35-count 'em, 35—participants won free tickets to the Roger "King of the Road" Miller concert.)



OLD FOLKS' HOME — A symbol of change on the campus is ten-story Cameron Morrison Dormitory, a kind of vertical Lower Quadrangle. It is home for many members of the class of '41 for a few days during their 25th reunion.

Class of '41 May Prefer UNC In Year That Was

By CHARLES BARRETT

There's no doubt how the class of '41 feels about the Chapel Hill of 25 years ago; the love affair is still warm.

Chapel Hill today? Now you're moving into a bit of a debate. Some members of the class of '41 say UNC is bigger but fundamentally the same, with all the old virtues. Others say Carolina has become much too immense, an impersonal machine, a pressure cooker, with an excess of crackpots and agitators.

The fondly monolithic view of the old Chapel Hill, and the divergent views of the current model, were voiced in reply to questions distributed for this reunion issue of the Daily Tar Heel (with no apologies to Louis Harris, a mere junior when we were kings of the campus).

Forty-ones described Carolina in '41 as warm, friendly, relaxed, charming, broadening, sensibly liberal, an oasis of fun and culture and enlightenment. About 94 percent said if they were making the decision again, they would pick UNC; only 3 percent indicated regrets about their choice of Carolina, and 3 percent didn't know.

Would they enjoy Carolina as much if they were students today? A majority of 53 percent flatly said "no;" 38 percent still gave with an enthusiastic "yes;" and about 9 percent had varying degrees of doubt and indecision. Many of the critics acknowledged they might get more education today, though they would enjoy it less.

That old pro, Alumni Secretary J. Maryon Saunders, gives the impression he has heard all this before, perhaps even at oth-

er 25th reunions. Glancing through some of the more than 150 replies, Maryon detected symptoms of "alumnitis"—that normal and natural ailment identified by the feeling that Chapel Hill reached its high-noon 25 years ago and has been going down hill ever since.

His prescription, if you feel afflicted, is a perceptive sight-seeing around the campus and a talk with those who are really familiar with Chapel Hill of 1966.

Sometimes it's all a matter of the point of view. Robert Cohn, now a trial examiner with the government in Washington, D. C., thought he might like the current UNC better because there are more coeds per boy. But Stacy Crockett Scales, now a housewife in Martinsville, Va., thought she might like the old UNC better because "the 500 girls and 3,000 boys was an excellent ratio—for a girl."

Following are some samples from the debate about the Carolina of 1966. First, those who feel they would not enjoy UNC as much today as in 1941:

SKEPTICS
Margaret Arnold Ball, housewife in McLean, Va., complains that "Students WORK today!"
William L. Beerman, former sports writer, now public relations director for Burlington Industries: "Too many students with too much nervous energy."
Marjorie Johnston McAfee, now of Hartford City, Indiana, says all schools today are subject to "frantic pressures" which take away "the relaxed joy of living we knew."

Gates Kimball, Skipper Bowles, (CONTINUED ON PAGE 3)

The Quote Seems Familiar But Is It 1941 or 1966?

All of the following appeared in the Daily Tar Heel—in 1941 or 1966. What was the year of each item? (See Page 2 for answers.)

1. Editorial: What are we to do about Communism? Are we to allow free debate?

2. Letter: Since "open discussion" has always been the cornerstone of our University life . . .

3. News: The controversy over book prices has been raging for some years now. A student government Cooperative Committee is active to get reforms in the present book store policy.

4. Letter: On Feb. 4 I contracted some kind of food poison from something I ate at the cafeteria.

5. Letter: We need a side-

walk and we need it now.

6. Headline: National Poll Shows Majority of Students Drink.

7. Letter: A column appearing in a recent DTH made some misstatements of fact.

8. Letter: Kindly allow me, sir, to warn the students of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill that they must take with a very large grain of salty suspicion anything that is printed in the Daily Tar Heel.

9. Statement of candidate: The Daily Tar Heel in the past has been not only the foremost college newspaper in the South, but also a respected molder of campus opinion. If elected editor, I plan to return the paper to its old position of prestige and prominence.

Of the 12,500 students, apparently not one would be caught dead at a formal dance. Certainly while they're in residence here, they don't even have to face the issue, for there is none. Big weekends consist of a concert by the Supremes, or some such group, and then myriads of small—or not so small—combo parties.

Fraternities and sororities don't mean as much as they used to. Maverick, Big Mo (Morrison) and other South campus dorms rock and roll in Chase cafeteria. And a simply mad, mad, mad time is had by all on Jubilee weekend. An outdoor concert on that weekend turns the mall between South building and the library into a sea of swinging cats. Holy administration! It's great!

The Bloody Bucket and the Alley have gone the way of all flesh since 1941, but Harry's is still around, still accepting chits. Some people never learn. The place to eat lunch is "The Rat"—Danziger's Rathskeller to the uninitiated.

The place to buy records is Kemp's, who was here then and before a disastrous fire in May, was in Ab's old stand. He is, of late, "the Franklin Street Frenchman," serves egg nog at Christmas, goes mad at sale time (every day).

Ankle socks are out, as are Spaulding saddle shoes. (Janet Watson Carroll told the writer once that if a stranger who was wearing Spauldings spoke to her, she knew at once that everything (CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

Phi Betes Don't Remember Grades
By BRADLEY LONG
The '41 Phi Beta Kappas have two things in common: They don't wear their key and they don't recall their scholastic average. Certainly, none flunked Hugh Lefler's course in American history.

Tom Nash, an M.D. in Elizabeth City, recalls that he made the minimum for PBK membership. And Fred Cazell, visiting professor at the University of California, Berkeley, thinks he

Lovin's Key Words For Meaning of PBK

Archibald K. Lovin, a CPA in Red Springs, evaluates Phi Beta Kappa:

"Pleasure, Honor, Inspiration, Balance, Endurance, Thoroughness, Acceptance, Knowledge, Awareness, Principles, Proficiency, Achievement."

may have been fourth in the class.

Student body president David Morrison not only doesn't recall his average but recollects that one professor, in open class, called him "the dumbest Phi Beta that ever passed through Chapel Hill." Dave became director of production and engineering with White Laboratories (pharmaceuticals) in Plainfield, N. J.

Two PBKs almost remember their average. Sol Fligel, senior (CONTINUED ON PAGE 3)