

The Daily Tar Heel

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SCOTT GOODFELLOW, EDITOR

We're Only Number 42

Being the 42nd lowest state in teacher's pay scales is not exactly something to write home about. It's something to leave home about.

And many people do. For example, a few months ago, four distinguished professors of Spanish literature resigned from the UNC Department of Romance Languages.

They left because the University of Kentucky offered them posts with salaries from two to eight thousand dollars higher than what they are paid here.

And so, one fell swoop (of a fountain pen on a check), the University of North Carolina lost a Spanish faculty of great renown.

And in the same fell swoop, the University of Kentucky bought a Spanish Department second to none in the nation.

If you are having difficulty in appreciating the value of Ph.D.'s in Spanish to this state, consider for a moment what would happen in another university enticed away the faculty of the School of Medicine.

The same thing goes on in our public school system. In Chapel Hill, for instance, there is a demand for many more qualified teachers. But they can't be found.

You can pick up the Daily Tar Heel any day and see advertisements from out-of-state school systems trying to hire graduates of the University. The same, no doubt, is true for all institutions which give degrees in education.

Why don't they stay in this state, especially our native sons? The alternatives are these.

In North Carolina the basic teachers' pay is \$4,083 per year. This sum is supplemented by local governments in many cases. Take our own Chapel Hill. It is the highest per capita income city in the state; its supplement—\$150.

The other alternatives. He can go north to Virginia and start almost a thousand dollars higher at \$5,200,

or go south to Georgia and do the same thing. Or he can go a little further north to Maryland where the starting salary is \$5,400.

And then there is the matter of the future. In North Carolina, the ceiling is \$5,875. In Virginia the ceiling for a Bachelor's Degree is \$11,000, a mere \$5,123 more per year.

Dissatisfied with his opportunities, he can go back to school for a couple more years and get a Masters Degree in Education. In Chapel Hill, this means he can start now just \$455 less than he would with a Bachelor's degree in Virginia. His ceiling is \$6,819, just \$5,371 less than, say, Long Beach, Calif.

There are a few other alternatives. He can take up an apprenticeship on one of the Weekly's linotype machines and eventually earn from \$10-\$13,000 per year. He can start in a Baltimore Steel Mill as an unskilled laborer and make \$6,240 a year. Or he can be just a typical college graduate who will be making over \$6,700 in his first year according to national statistics. If so, his life time earning power, the money he has to spend on himself and his family, will be only twice as much as if he stays in education as a career.

We have learned that another Chapel Hill teacher, a veteran of several years with the Chapel Hill at the end of this term to go to a private school. We are losing and will continue to lose these valuable teachers and professors if we don't take action to meet the economic law of supply and demand. We must furnish these people with a decent living wage. The future of our youth depends on it.

So if we don't move to do something to attract and retain better teachers, don't blame Johnny when he can't get into college, or when he can't pass a draft board intelligence test, or doesn't have the knowledge to get a good job.

Blame us. We asked for it.

—Tom Clark

Dusty Lawbook Rides Again

Every month or so, someone in the United States is prosecuted under a law which had sat stale on the books for years without anyone realizing it was there. Generally these laws were ill-conceived and are promptly changed after the judge passes verdict on both the offense and the law.

We found one of these rules while perusing the Student Government Code recently. It is "illegal" to have co-editors of the Daily Tar Heel.

That's right. The Constitution explicitly states, "The Editor-in-Chief of the student newspaper shall be elected by the student body at large."

Of course, the Constitution doesn't take particular care of its singular and plural references, since the next sentence reads in part, "... the Editor-in-Chief of the students publications ... in the performance of their duties," but any good lawyer could probably get out of that.

The interesting thing about the illegality of co-editorships is that since 1940 there have been eight of them. In both 1943 and 1944 there were three editors, and in 1952 there were five. Before this term, three of the last four editorships were co-editorships.

How did they get away with it? Nobody bothered to object.

We do not want anyone to be put in the awkward position of receiving the first objection and being denied the right to run for editor. Whether or not co-editorships are good is a matter which would be decided at whatever time an amendment to the Constitution

could be voted upon by the student body.

Such an amendment is necessary, however, and should be voted upon later this spring, perhaps in conjunction with the Vietnam referendum.

Ambiguity is bad for everyone.

The Daily Tar Heel

74 Years of Editorial Freedom

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Profile Of A Professor

Dr. Reckford: Fire Under UNC

By JOHN W. BECTON

Every Wednesday afternoon at 4:30, the Reckfords have tea.

Dr. Kenneth J. Reckford of the Classics Department frequently reminds all his students that they are always welcome to attend. At this tea, Dr. Reckford and guests informally discuss anything that comes to mind—that is, anything except academic matters.

"This is the most civilized part of my life," says Dr. Reckford, who strongly believes that we all need to escape the university world every now and then.

Dr. Reckford would like to see more of a "comic spirit" at this university. "If human beings could see themselves as they really are, they would do away with much of the sham and pretense."

Then he adds that Carolina does possess a certain humor and humility, more so than at many other universities. "It makes the atmosphere livable."

Perhaps Carolina is this way, Dr. Reckford says, because it is more rooted in history than "universities to the north and west." This school has also suffered more, and it is possible that we have learned from this suffering to have an

air of "humor and humility."

There are three particular changes Dr. Reckford would like to see within this university:

First, he would like to see more of a bridge between the classroom and the rest of the student's life. He feels the residence colleges are a source of hope in this director.

Second, Dr. Reckford favors a more flexible curriculum with more interdisciplinary courses. Students should have a larger choice in selecting subjects so they can use more imagination in shaping their curricula. "I really believe that students should have more say in academic policy making," he adds.

Third, Dr. Reckford desires that the "spirit of leisure" be kept. "I am appalled that students, and teachers as well, do not have time to think things out. What I miss most here is a joy in learning and thinking."

"If we can't have people on fire with *philosophia* (Greek for 'love of wisdom'), people who enjoy thinking and talking intelligently with others, we might just as well shut up shop."

But any change, Dr.

Reckford says, must be built on something real. "We do have a tradition on which to build, or else I wouldn't stay here."

Dr. Reckford was educated at Harvard, where he taught for three years before coming to Chapel Hill. He is married and has four children: Rachel, 10; Joseph, 8; Samuel, 6; and Jonathan, 4. (At least he is pretty sure of their ages. "They have a habit of growing rapidly.")

Mrs. Reckford carries on the social and political work her husband would do "if I had the stamina. If you pretend that husband and wife are one, I am doing a lot of things."

Dr. Reckford admits his memory is poor, and indeed he may at times appear to epitomize the "absent-minded professor," trying even to remember his own name. Yet he seldom brings an attendance book to his smaller classes. Rather, he takes the roll mentally—as well as accurately.

About two minutes after the bell, Dr. Reckford typically enters the classroom—with all the grace of a freshman on his first day of classes.

Often, the first few comments Dr. Reckford makes pertain not to the subject

matter, but to some aspect of life in general. You don't take notes on these remarks, nor are you quizzed on them. You just remember them and profit from them.

If it is possible for a professor to make a subject "live," Dr. Reckford has this ability. He displays an insatiable enthusiasm.

In his Roman Comedy class last semester, Dr. Reckford remarked that he wished it were possible to judge the extent to which each student enjoyed the course and to assign final grades accordingly.

This same class frequently tried staging certain scenes from the plays they read. This was found to be helpful in understanding the Roman theater. Moreover, it was fun.

A person who stands up for what he believes deserves a certain amount of respect whether you agree with him or not.

Dr. Reckford is such a person. He occasionally carried a picket sign in the civil rights struggle a few years ago, and many will remember his poem, "To His Coy Administration," which appeared in the DTH during the Michael Paull episode last fall.

The most recent example

is Dr. Reckford's participation in the Weekly Peace Vigil. "Everyone in the Vigil has a slightly different aim or belief. Some are strictly pacifists. Others are not dogmatic pacifists, but are horrified by the escalation of this particular war and the turn it is taking," he explains.

"It is not just a protest as some people think. The government is not in bad faith. We're just 'watching and praying' for peace as the term 'vigil' denotes."

Dr. Reckford participates to add to the visible public sentiment against further escalation and destruction of lives. "The government really seems to want a settlement. They just need a push in that direction."

On his less controversial, but more unusual side, Dr. Reckford boasts of being a member of the International Wizard of Oz Club. There are only three members in North Carolina.

This organization is composed of people who take great pleasure in reading the "Oz books," the first of which was *The Wizard of Oz*. There is a news bulletin, and members exchange letters.

A Cold Capsule . . . Why?



New Republic Art Critic To Judge Graphic Artists

By ELIZABETH TRAPNELL

The first National Student Printmaker Exhibition will be sponsored here from April 6 through 30 by the Ackland Art Center, in conjunction with UNC's 1967 Fine Arts Festival, to recognize and promote excellence among collegiate graphic artists.

Students currently enrolled in a school of art were eligible to enter one example of their work. Some 200 prints were submitted for exhibition. Five of these will be selected by Exhibition Juror Robert Richmond for \$50 purchase prizes to be awarded by the Festival Committee.

Richmond, a noted author and lecturer, is president and founder of the Institute of Contemporary Art in Washington, DC. A member of the President's Fine Arts Committee since 1956, he has been Literary and Art Editor of *New Republic* and a trustee of the National Cultural Center.

Also during the festival—which will run from April 9 through 13—Mauricio Lasansky, head of the print department of the University of Iowa, will participate in an informal panel discussion with professors Richard Kinnaid and Victor Huggins of the UNC Art Department.

Lasansky is an internationally known printmaker whose works have been exhibited all over the world and have won him over 100 awards. Born in Buenos Aires, Argentina, he first came to the U. S. on a Guggenheim Fellowship.

Kinnaid, who is organizing the art exhibit, won degrees from Carleton College in Minnesota and received his M.F.A. from the University of Illinois. Huggins received his B.F.A. and M.F.A. degrees from UNC.

Printmaking in the Western world is an art over 500 years old, and one which lends itself well to innovation. There has been more change in the

medium in the last 25 years than in all the preceding centuries.

Gabor Peterdi, currently a leading graphic artist, says this of his craft: "In contemporary graphic art there is a living and exciting movement. Out of this feverish production of images and inventiveness of expression something has emerged already, that represents the creative spirit of this century."

Because of the great variety of its materials and techniques, and the consequent freedom for the artist, Professor Kinnaid explains that three large categories of printing may be outlined as an aid:

All printmaking involves the transfer of an image from an inked surface, and allows the artist to reproduce original prints from a single plate. Planographic printing, the first of the three categories, includes lithography, or the transfer of an image from a stone masterplate.

Josh Carlisle Is New Freedom Just An Image?

It is generally recognized that the younger generation is the apostle of change. We are the social, political, economic, and moral activists. Sociologists, writers, reporters, and parents tell us so. Wonderful.

However, somehow it seems the younger generation is going a bit overboard in its pursuit of modern shibboleths new catchwords, new slogans. The call to seek truth, to battle against hypocrisy, establish egalitarianism, and destroy discrimination is becoming so much a part of our image in the eyes of others that we are beginning to believe in the image itself. We view ourselves as in-the-know, the "au courant—" camp. We are glorious revolutionizers.

One of the current dragons the younger generation is trying to slay is a combination of two main, past isms—Puritanism and Victorianism, in the sexual sense. By ridding our society of the nature of these suppressive notions, we seem to feel the resultant freedom of sexual expression will be beneficial. That is, formerly clandestine, guilt-associated sex shall be blessed with wholesome, psychically healthy qualities.

In part, this latter assumption is warranted. Not many of us agree with given laws which stipulate that one position in the sexual act is legal, while all others are excluded and termed "unnatural," therefore illegal. Such matters should be kept private, we think.

But, apparently the same logic can be cast off when we approach the problem of the birth-control pill.

In cases of married couples the pill appears a legitimate, private, morally acceptable means of control. In cases where the pill can be the way to combat exploding population, it appears to be "right." In cases of possible birth defects, it appears to be a feasible solution.

But, give the pill to coeds? Fine. Then let's go take a front row seat to watch the consequences. Oh sure, anxiety feelings would be relieved. Only the lazy could get pregnant. An aspirin for no headache. A pill for no baby. Scratch Puritanism.

Students could work on their books, and then on their dates. Of course, it would be lovely for lovers, too. No muss, no fuss, no bother. Scratch Victorianism. It is to be wondered what would be gained? Rollicking romance?

Such naivete is sickening. The elimination of the threat of pregnancy by wholesale dispensation of birth-control pills to coeds would just be another ism, replacing a past one.

We clamor for responsibility in every phase of life—family, government, business management, politics. Yet, curiously we don't have guts enough to bear the responsibility for pregnancy. Odd? Hypocritical?

Oh no! Of course not! We're destroying the old, and putting in the new. No more hurried trips to the drug-store, the gas station mens' room. Nasty business.

So, o.k. girls. Hope your new isms are in good shape. They should be. After all, you're part of the younger generation. Gotta fit the image. Its ours now.