

As We See It

Travis Needs Students Help In Getting SG's Job Done

Bob Travis bit off a big chunk in his presidential inaugural address to Student Legislature, promising to work for educational reform, better relations with the administration and state and the removal of students from the ranks of second-class citizens.

We just hope he doesn't choke on it. We don't think he will.

Travis is a get-things-done type of guy, and we feel that with the proper cooperation from Student Legislature and from the faculty and administration, many things can be accomplished by his administration to improve undergraduate life on this campus.

That the issues discussed Thursday night are salient to each and every student here is obvious, but it becomes even more so when they are translated from a political address down to every-day campus gripes.

The educational reform movement, for example, is aimed right at that boring-but-required class

you're taking right now—or maybe facing next semester because you've kept putting it off.

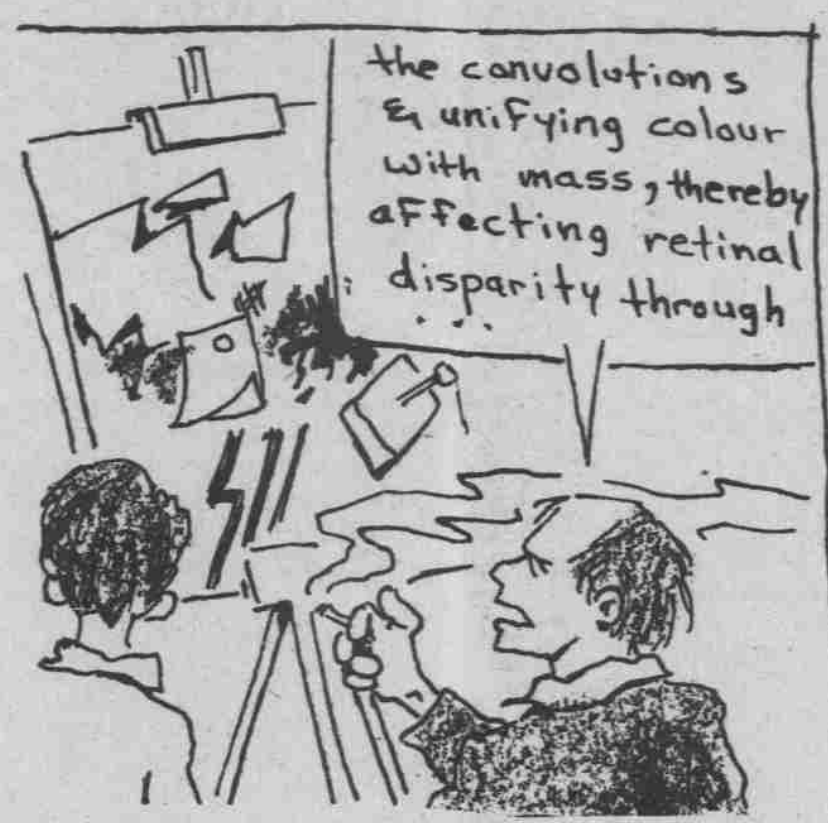
And improved state relations can be translated into the getting of enough money from the state legislature to build additional classroom facilities and laboratories.

And the advancement of basic American rights for students means things like revamping the honor system to give the accused student the same rights he'd have in a regular court of law.

That is briefly and simply what Bob Travis was talking about to Student Legislature Thursday—good, concrete programs to make life better around here.

But if these goals are going to be reached, they won't be reached by just Bob Travis and Student Legislature alone. They'll be reached only with the enthusiastic support and participation of the thousands of students on this campus.

So, if you want these things done, help do them.



Profile Of A Professor

More Faculty Availability Urged For Growing UNC

By CHARLES A. DUTCH

"A man of paradoxes," said one student when asked to sum up William Geer. He is a colonel in the army, but anti-war, a southern liberal-democrat who is against the South.

Geer is the head of the Department of Student Aid and teaches freshmen modern civilization.

"A colonel has the best reason to be against war," said Geer. "The man in uniform understands best the horrors and uselessness of war which is a breakdown of the civilized process."

"Since civilization has not yet worked out a solution," continued Geer, "I can not withdraw from a social system which I have benefited from."

Geer said that he meets his obligations on two levels: he teaches the idealism of peace and international order during the day and on Monday nights puts on a uniform.

When asked if he is against the South, Geer nodded affirmatively.

"I am against a South which looks backwards and not forwards," said Geer who is a southerner born and bred. "I want the South to fit into the mainstream of thought and look to the nation and world of today."

Geer said that he teaches "modern" civilization, and not past. He added that one can not live in the dead ashes of



"I cannot withdraw from a social system which I have benefited from"

the South and lament about the "woe."

"I don't believe in dead courses," continued Geer. "I believe in living history and try to link today's happenings with the past!"

Geer, who has taught here for 20 years, was later asked what change he saw in today's student. He said that today's collegians are the best that he has ever seen. Geer said that students ought to be taken more seriously and allowed to express their opinions.

"The student organizations have a great vitality of expression," emphasized Geer. "Look at the Art Festival, it was

started by students—it has enriched the University." Geer said that the Festival showed creativity and allowed the students to test their ideas.

What is Geer's prediction for the future? It is growth and enrichment of the University. Since the University is a public institution, it is obligated to grow and meet demands according to Geer.

"However," warned Geer, "as a university grows there is a loss of personal touch between teacher and student. Teachers must be creative enough to find a way to maintain this relationship. They must maintain availability."

College Radicals Open Bid

Students For Free Speech at the University of Illinois rallied Tuesday demanding that the W.E.B. DuBois Club be allowed on campus. They want a Communist or a controversial speaker to appear before April 19th, when the Trustees meet.

At Duke, the East Campus Judicial Board proposed elimination of hours for sophomore, junior and senior women and a change in the drinking regulation to prohibit alcoholic beverages only in public build-

ings or on the grounds of the University. Also, the first Negro professor was appointed at Duke.

Barry Goldwater spoke to Colorado State University students last Thursday night.

Stokely Carmichael, described as a "hip Malcolm X," spoke to University of Texas students at an event sponsored by SDS.

A Vietnam Resolution was presented to the Student Senate at the University of Iowa.

Over 4000 students signed a petition at the University of Alabama supporting UA president Frank R. Rose, who was blasted recently by a state legislator for supporting the University's magazine of dissent, "Revolutions."

Troy State College of Alabama administration censored an editorial which appeared in the college paper, The Tropitolian because "the editor of a paper should not criticize its owner."

Peter Harris

Another America Exists

There is another America which passes on from year to year without much notice, because it thrives underneath the super society.

This is the yawning America, the group which settles for what it has—which isn't much—and does not worry too much about the slick, middle-class values which drive others to ulcers.

This is generally an urban phenomenon, and not everyone can be a member; it helps if you are middle-class, because it is easier to slump into the easy chair from those heights, but it is not a requirement. I have seen Park Avenue plushies engaged in these activities and I suppose I should note here that I am not

really knocking this life, only observing it.

Perhaps the most frequent place you find them is at professional wrestling matches. For those of you who do not follow the sport (not that I do...), pro wrestling is not actually competitive. It is, to use a euphemism, fixed.

But there they are, the slumbers of America, cheering, booing and cursing, completely involved in a contest which has been rehearsed like a play with an end before it has begun.

Another place I see them is at the Metropole, a supposed jazz hall in New York City. These are usually the younger degenerates, with slicked-back hair and pearly white teeth.

They dig the too heavy go-go dancers and identify with the rattling booms off the drums of Gene Krupa.

It is not peculiar to find them at the Metropole when one considers that this hall is only a few blocks from Times Square, a none-too-pleasant, yet grossly interesting intersection.

Their Beatles are almost any sounds uttered forth from the tube; their idols are the kings of the mat. Their champagne is beer, and their tux is a comfy undershirt.

Their past long forgotten their future not foreseen, they live a feasting present, a life filled with way too many opportunities for their tired fulfillment.

DTH Awards Of The Week

Townpeople of the Week—Jointly to the two lady voting registrars who Saturday commented thus about students attempting to register to vote in the Chapel Hill mayoralty race: "Students are not encouraged to vote just this one time," and "If you're from Timbuctoo, and you want to vote, then you should go home to Timbuctoo and vote."

Quote of the Week—To the Negro leader in Nashville, Tenn., who explained that the rioting there was no different from the disturbances at Ft. Lauderdale: "I just want to make it clear that warm weather after a long winter affects college students alike—whether they're white or Negro."

Vital Governmental Functions of the Week—To Gov. Dan K. Moore's Monday proclamations of April 16-22 as North Carolina Library Week and May as Anti-Litter, Clean-Up, Paint-Up Month.

International Relations Betterment of the Week—To Brooklyn based fashion model Dorothy McGowan who has been named Miss Japanese Umbrella 1967 and who posed draped in Bangasa umbrellas.

Cocktail Glasses of the Week—To those new ones for which we

received a brochure and which bear the warning: "Caution: Liquor Drinking May Be Hazardous To Your Health."

Bitter Student of the Week—To the guy who stood in Y Court as maintenance men washed away the remains of Wednesday's Chalk-In and remarked, "What a pity. That's the closest South Building has ever come to creativity."

Unjustly Bad-Mouthed Administrator of the Week—To Batdean, er, Dean of Men William G. Long, who was unjustly accused of being opposed to the Chalk-In when he actually scribbled some on the Y Court pavement himself.

Disillusioned Person of the Week—To the editorial associate of Esquire Magazine who has called The Daily Tar Heel several times during the past week and has been repeatedly upset upon being repeatedly informed that former Student Body President Bob Powell 1) isn't a radical, and 2) doesn't have a beard.

Avant Garde Fashion of the Week—To the latest British Fashion gimmick, a disposable bikini made of aluminum foil which can be used to wrap sandwiches after you're through with it.

In The Mail

Pro-UNC Mayor Backed To Fight Merchants

To the Editor:
We are writing this letter in behalf of Raymond Williams who is a candidate for the office of Mayor of Chapel Hill. As UNC students we are concerned about the local government in Chapel Hill. It has been our observation during our four years here that the student has been either ignored or exploited by Chapel Hill merchants and politicians. We must remember that this is a University town and the economic stability of this town is largely dependent upon student patronage. Therefore we believe that it is important to have a mayor who is cognizant of and sympathetic with the student's problems.

Mr. Williams understands the students and their problems and will represent our views in our local government. The students should have some voice in our local government.

Dick White
Christopher Keefe
Christopher Randolph

ernails, which I have not cut since. What a wonderful idea! I promptly rushed out, threaded my way through the Arb until I found a neglected pile of books and was rewarded to find one, *Fundamental Handball*, containing an address and a girl's name, a Miss Esmeralda Higgenbotham.

So I twinkle-toes it over to her dorm where I left her books in charge of the desk girl, with explicit instructions of what to do on the arrival of the looser. But (observe my cunning) I do not make the error my Predecessor made. Why put the girl to the trouble of writing, sealing, and posting a letter to the DTH to thank me when I can save her the trouble by just waiting. Truly an inspiration! Sure enough, she storms in, (she had a peculiar gait), about eleven that night numbing things under her breath, probably gratuities, which were arrested by a hail from the desk. "A nice boy left these..." (my phrasing). Timing my appearance for its maximum dramatic effect, I at this juncture presented myself to explain to the expectant (misleading) girl my role in the delightful drama. This was an unfortunate move. Throughout the ensuing conversation I remained inwardly serene, attributing her uneven disposition to an impending final she mentioned

she had the next day. Abashed and undaunted I left the good-tempered uproar, my mind clouded with a myriad of possibilities, and visions of stacks of unaccompanied books, momentarily left by their mistresses.

Since that eventful day, I have not remained inactive. My shelves are even now overflowing with sentimental souvenirs of my more memorable achievements. Ah, the tales I could tell of my exploits and what lengths I sometimes went to aid the girls. The Poli Sci book from the girls room at GM, the biology manual in the Girls Gym, the notebook from Lenoir, which unfortunately had no identification in it. But enough of such ramblings. Anon.

There still remains a disturbing lack of reciprocity of my good-will on the part of the girls, and I surmise that my fault lies in my attempts (well-intentioned though they are) to assume such a large task single-handedly. Consequently, I have enlisted the aid of my floor in my endeavors, and we are undertaking to make our service university-wide, available to all girls. We have managed to cut down processing time from one week to three days, and plans to extend our theatre of operations to such vast untouched realms as the library car-

rolls, the parking lots, and even canvass the Leave Your Books Here counter at the Book X. In keeping with the progressive aura of the whole program, we have reserved a room at South Building to be converted to something along self-service lines, which will obviate the necessity of having to wander off from one's books in the middle of studying to avail oneself of our services. manpower, and so I enjoin But all this will require more the Carolina male to join our cause. Rally to the welfare of the weaker sex (female). Strut proudly. NO BOOKS UNTOUCHED! NO GIRL DEPRIVED!

Robin Brewer
734 Morrison

To the Editor:
The 1966-67 Tar Heel basketball season is over and in looking back, I have only one major complaint. Too few, way too few, of the Carolina students got a chance to see their NO. 4 in the nation basketball team play in person.

If they were lucky enough to somehow get a ticket, the students usually found themselves high in the rafters. A story in the Daily Tar Heel preceding the final home game with Dook particularly disturbed me. It seems that a number of student basketball

enthusiasts felt it necessary to spend the night out on the steps of Carmichael Auditorium in order to assure that they would get tickets to the game. By 5 a.m. the morning the tickets went on sale, they were joined by a hundred or more sleepy-eyed students, all found themselves shivering in below freezing temperatures.

This action proves beyond any doubt that the students are most enthusiastic, but it is a little hard to root for a team when you rarely if ever see them play.

Now I come to the point of my letter. I propose a radical change in ticket distribution for next season. My proposal is that for every home basketball game next year the Carolina student body be allowed to have all the tickets they want, and if on occasion there are some seats remaining (you know, the ones behind beams or in the rafters) that these then be offered for sale to the general public. How radical can you get? We have to pay for the athletic program you know. In actual fact, the football season can and does pay most of this bill, and the Athletic Department even lets all the students see their grid team in action.

In all realism, I am quite positive that my suggestion will not be taken seriously. O.K. I'll modify it. Of the nine

home basketball games next year let's have one, just one game, which could be called "Student Night." For this game all seats would be reserved for students only. To me this seems reasonable and if it happened say for the Dook, State, or Wake Forest game (a bit unlikely) the enthusiastic spirit and exuberance of that student gathering watching their fellow students highlight of the sports year, devouring teams would be the Remember the snowy night of the Wake Forest game on February 9th when the public could not make it to Carmichael and the students were let in free, remember that great enthusiasm!

Sincerely yours,
Hugh D. Bryan
Class of '66

Where Is John?

To the Editor:
Sad is the day when works of Art, placed on public display for the benefit of all students, are stolen away. I refer, of course, to the Great Toilet Theft of 12 April. There is no plausible reason why these unknown persons should have seen fit to remove this true work of genius from its resting place behind South Building.

Consider if you will the in-

Sincerely Yours,
Kirby Colson
206 Aycock

THE DAILY TAR HEEL
74 Years of Editorial Freedom
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