

# Creating An Understanding Of Two Countries

By STEPHEN G. BAREFOOT  
Special to The Daily Tar Heel

The silver-bus roared past the last red maple-leaved flag, carrying 30 exhausted UNC students back home after four splendid days in Toronto, Canada.

The second half of the 1967-68 UNC Toronto Exchange had "ended."

The program was started nine years ago by UNC President William C. Friday and President Claude Bissel of the University of Toronto. They believed that friendship between students of both universities would create a better understanding of the culture and life of the two countries.

They were right, and this has helped make the annual "exchange" a tradition.

Thirty Toronto students travel every November to Carolina. They later host the UNC students in snow-covered Canada during the January semester break.

The Carolina exchangees were selected in early October through a series of applications and interviews which were open to all students. Those chosen represented a cross-section of Carolina life—student politics, fraternities, sororities, residence colleges.

After selection, the group entered an intensive planning program, preparing activities for the Canadians' visit to North Carolina.

"Excitement" is not a powerful enough word to describe the arrival of the Toronto students on the night of November 16. We greeted the bus waving the Canadian flag and singing the Toronto Alma Mater. We then took our Canadian friends to a local student center for pizzas. A week crowded with activities had begun.

The Carolina-Duke football game was one of the many highlights. Chancellor and Mrs. J. Carlyle Sitterson honored the exchangees with a reception in their home.

The Canadians were taken on their first old-fashioned hayride and square dance party. We held a student talent show, had dinners in local restaurants and homes of professors, and took the Canadians to classes.

The learning aspect of the Exchange is a vital function of the program. The Canadians and Tar Heels joined in three seminars dealing with major current American problems, such as the draft, conscientious objectors, student alienation, and Black Power. These

stimulating discussions, open to the entire campus, dealt with important issues in the exchange of ideas.

Many Canadians seemed to benefit most from the discussion led by Mr. Howard Fuller on Black Power.

"Before the Exchange," commented one University of Toronto student, "I felt very alienated from the movement and had little understanding of its goals. Now it is an issue closer to home. It was good to hear the personal yet intellectual and well-organized talk Mr. Fuller presented."

Another exchangee remarked he had "gained a better perspective" on issues of importance outside his own country.

"Somehow the war in Vietnam seemed more real, the attitude toward the Negro more prominent," he said. "It was a chance to step down from our tower of theories regarding your problems as a nation and to become immersed in an atmosphere where we could put our own theories to the test."

These reactions help illustrate the intended purpose of the Toronto Exchange. The Carolina students gained insight into the lives and problems of our closest neighbor and were able to see our own country from a different perspective.

This was shown clearly when we traveled to Toronto for the Exchange. We left Chapel Hill on the night of January 24 after finishing final exams, and were full of anticipation and excitement about the coming weekend. It was a long ride, and here were cheers when we finally arrived at the University of Toronto. We were reunited with the people who in four days had become cherished friends.

Our time in Toronto was quite a contrast to the earlier days in Chapel Hill. The booming city of 1-2 million was covered with a thick blanket of snow. No longer were we in a place where the University constituted most of the town. There were the big businesses and tall buildings of Toronto, the excitement of city social

life, and the environment of the large metropolitan University—all to be crowded into the four days of our visit.

We stayed in the residence halls, individual homes, apartments, and fraternity and sorority houses of our Canadian friends. We learned how it feels to live in boots and "long-

johns," and we became part of the culture and manner of Canadian life.

The many activities during the long weekend included a professional hockey game, an evening of theatre, sleigh rides, ice-skating, tobogganing, parties, and dinners in some of Toronto's top night spots.

We visited the new City Hall, the Toronto Stock Exchange, and traveled to a dude ranch 30 miles north of the city for a night of "snow-play" (in four feet of the white stuff).

We were treated to a luncheon by the Metro government of Toronto, introduced to local city and University officials, wine and dined in high fashion, and acquainted with the campus life of a "city university."

The seminars in Canada dealt with the "why's and how's" of Canadian anti-Americanism.

Both groups found this problem difficult to define clearly. We gained more understanding from small group discussions than through the large seminars.

Joan Harney, a UNC Exchange member from Wassenaar, Holland, said, "Having lived in Europe for many years, I understand the Canadian version of anti-Americanism in terms of the whole world's feelings against our country. The Canadians, like so many other nations, resent us to some degree for our arrogance, immense power, and great world influence. I am convinced there is no outright hatred of Americans on the part of Canadians—only perhaps and sad realization that in order to progress, they must follow us in so many ways. This, I think, is the frustrating and irritating cause for 'anti-Americanism.'"

"I wish we could describe Canadian anti-Americanism another way," commented senior Barbara Brownridge, UNC coed from Charlotte.

"It's not anti-Americanism as we understand it from the rest of the world. It is more of a 'Canada for Canadian'... a desire for a 'Canadian Canada' instead of an Americanized Canada. It is like a person wanting the friendship of another, but on an equal basis with no domination by either."

Jonathan Gibson, a senior from Chattanooga, Tenn., who served with Jane Robertson, of Wilmington, Del. as co-chairman of this year's Exchange, interpreted his feelings this way:

"Only last week in a speech to 300 U. of Toronto students, Walter Gordon, President of the Federal Privy Council, said that Canada was virtually an economic colony of the United States. With 20 billion dollars of American investment in Canada, it is easy to understand Canada's economic dependency on the U.S."

"We must also consider" Gibson continued, "that Canada is the lesser partner in several common defense agreements with our country—(she's under our wing but wonders if the association is a greater risk than the pro-

tection is worth. I don't think there is any real hostility directed towards Americans as individuals, as our warm reception in Toronto shows, but maybe a sort of anger resulting from the frustration of living next door to the most powerful nation in the world" said Gibson.

"I think many Canadians fear being absorbed by the more materialistic, achievement-oriented, mass-culture values of American society," he said. "They don't want to be too much like us, for such an imitation would defeat a Canadian nationality. The Canadians have a history and a culture distinctly different from ours and distinctly their own."

For those participating in the Exchange, it is a full and warm memory of a program in international learning and honored friendship.

For students who gripe of the "exclusiveness of the selection" and the "wasting of Student Government funds," it is an invitation to experience the feelings themselves. After a year on the Toronto Exchange, they will find their old arguments quite meaningless.



UNC Toronto Exchange members cook their own breakfasts

... On their long trip to Canada

## Exchangees Eat In Chaos

"Sure I can cook oatmeal! I mean, after all, that's what I've been doing all my life." "Good — then get to it."

"Hey Brownridge, what does oatmeal look like? I gotta find some to cook."

"Whadda you mean what does oatmeal look like? Find it yourself, Crazy — I gotta cook in a hundred eggs and I can't even find the stove."

We were in the process of trying to have breakfast. But this breakfast wasn't exactly what we had been thinking of when we pulled into Phillipsburg, Pa. at 8 Thursday morning after a 12 hour bus ride from Chapel Hill.

It had been a long night. With the celebration of the end of exams and the mounting excitement of nearing Toronto, the 30 people on the bus had forgotten it had been "night" — the usual time for sleeping — and everyone was yelling for a good hot breakfast, and a chance to sit comfortably in a "regular nice old American chair" which is not a bus seat.

"Okay, Toronto Team, you wait here and I'll go in and see if they can take care of us" — words of Jonathan Gibson, our fearless leader.

So we waited — groaning of seat sores and trying to locate shoes, coats and money for the upcoming feast.

Jonathan returned, holding up his hand for peace, saying that there were only two people in the restaurant (and they worked there).

"We can eat here if we help out a little," he explained. (Louder groans from the audience.)

The rest of the time in Phillipsburg belongs to history. Owners John and Hazel Mitchell gave us complete run of the place.

The Mitchells' orange juice supply was consumed immediately. So was the bread, and eventually the eggs and coffee.

"Hey Parker, you cook good oatmeal." "Yeah, he does, doesn't he. May I use your knife when you're through cutting yours?"

The whole meal was a mass hysteria. People hollered for more eggs, wished they could have something to go with their bacon and waited in lines for coffee.

If they didn't recognize what was on their plates, they just grinned and gulped it down — there was no time for questions.

"It's funny your group should come in January, because that's usually our slowest month, but this is our fastest day ever — and you'd better believe it!" Hazel said.

"Don't know exactly what I'll do about lunch," she continued. "I had a meat loaf in the oven for our 95 cents luncheon special, but it's thrown on the table over there now. Guess I'll have to change the menu — or maybe close up."

Breakfast was finally over... our hunger partially eased. We helped clean the place up a bit, and talked to John and Hazel for a few minutes before climbing aboard the bus to head to Toronto, still 10 hours away.

The breakfast was a great experience. The Mitchells had shown us a unique and wonderful trust and hospitality.

## Campus Calendar Today

CIVITAN Club members will work each Saturday at Roberson Street Community Center starting at 10 a.m. Members who have not arranged for cars, call 968-8725 or 942-5723.

PRESBYTERIAN student retreat Feb. 17-18. Theme "What's it all about, Alfie?" The group will leave for Camp New Hope at 1:30 today. All interested persons invited, cost is \$4.50.

ROBERSON Street Community Center in the Chapel Hill Negro section, is being repaired and cleaned by volunteers. Anyone wanting to help go to the center at 10 p.m. Saturdays. For rides, call 967-1381.

## DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

- Hourly
- Lucid
- Sheeplike
- Grassland
- Cougars
- Beginning
- Tactic
- Fish
- Nickel: syn.
- Belonging to Eridu's chief god
- Tree
- Consumed
- Fears
- Steam sound
- Forgetfulness
- Fellow
- Part of sail
- Mandate
- Fortify
- Disfigure
- Part of "to be"
- Encore
- Part of a church
- Having laterals
- Mistreat
- Scarf
- Warning signal
- Shouts
- Contemporaries
- DOWN
- Skipped
- Like an egg

23. Pronoun

25. Noah's son

26. Stylish

27. Descend

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of 25

28. Exclamation

30. Unclean

31. Egyptian

32. Ingredients for salads

34. Helpers

37. Tocsin

38. Boy's nickname

40. Buck: abbr.

41. Viper

Yesterday's Answer

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2-17

LOOKING for something NEW? Here it is on newsstands now

**STUDENT**

SATIRE • HUMOR  
CARTOONS  
SHORT STORIES  
COED GATEFOLD  
LOTS MORE

the magazine with an eye on the college scene

AND EDNA, AND NAOMI, AND LILA, AND FRAN, AND...

YOU DIDN'T GET A VALENTINE FROM LILA!

I DIDN'T! DIDN'T LILA SEND ME A VALENTINE?

LILA DOESN'T LOVE ME ANY MORE!

OH, WELL... AND CONNIE, AND CHIMO, AND MARILYN, AND AILEEN, AND...

I CAN'T STAND IT... I JUST CAN'T STAND IT...

THIS IS IT, MATE, THE CRUNCH! AS SOON AS YER STEP THROUGH THAT FLIPPIN' DOOR--!

Z

YOU'RE A FINE ONE 'T LEAVE IN CHARGE! I COULD 'AVE BEEN A BURGLAR SNEAKIN' PAST YER, OR A COLLECTOR!

TCH! I'M SORRY PET — CAN YER FORGIVE ME?

I'LL THINK ABOUT IT

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2-17

SOUTHERN PREMIERE FRIDAY

"What I like most about Tell Me Lies is its daring and impudence, its sense of outrage, its frankness. Fresh and challenging!" —Hollis Alpert, Saturday Review

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1-3-5-7-9 P.M.  
WCHL Panel Discussion with PETER BROOK will BE BROADCAST Sunday 5:30 p.m.  
RIALTO, Durham

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They won't tell you about all the job opportunities we have for college graduates — engineers, science, business and liberal arts majors. Not that they wouldn't like to. It's just that there are too many jobs and too little time. In a half-hour interview our man would barely have time to outline the scope and diversity of the opportunities we offer. That's why we published a brochure called "Starting Points at General Electric." In plain language it will tell you exactly how and where a person with your qualifications can start a career with General Electric. Pick up a copy at your Placement Office. Then arrange for a productive session with our interviewer. He'll be on your campus soon.

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