

## Why?

The Journal took an informal poll and found that students' didn't really care much about changing the school's nickname. Soon afterwards, it was decided to let the students vote on whether or not to change the name. Why?

Students who voted against Forty-Niner in this election submitted silly suggestions such as Fighting Arabs and Wild Boars. Why?

The name Forty-Niner was voted down in this election and a committee was to work on possible alternatives. Many who voted against Forty-Niner admitted they did so just to write in some "funny" alternative. Why?

The name change committee was to have representatives from students, faculty, and administration yet the names of its members were never made public. Why?

The committee finally produced a list of "tired old tags" for the student body to peruse a month later. Why?

Forty-Niner was placed on this list by the "committee" after it had been voted down by the student body, thereby setting the change proceedings in motion the first place. Why?

Forty-Niner polled the greatest number of votes for a single name in the ensuing election. Again we stress, this occurred after the name had already been voted down by a wide margin. Why?

A runoff between the top three names was scheduled. During the first day of voting, a student was accused of foul tactics at the polls and the election was forced to be postponed a week. There was no question in the minds of many that the preceding mascot election had been crooked. Just before the postponed vote, a faculty member and a student urged students to vote twice. Why?

In the final election, which ended last week, the vote was to reclaim the discarded name, Forty-Niner. This came a little over four months after students had apparently decided to rename the school's representatives. Thus we spent four months finding a nickname we already had in the first place. Why?

We think we know the answer to all these whys. We think it's immaturity. Immaturity is what makes us blame the shortcomings we get kidded about on the school in general and not on ourselves individually where the blame really belongs.

Think about that. Maybe the name Rinky Dinks should have been placed on the ballot.

## On Violations

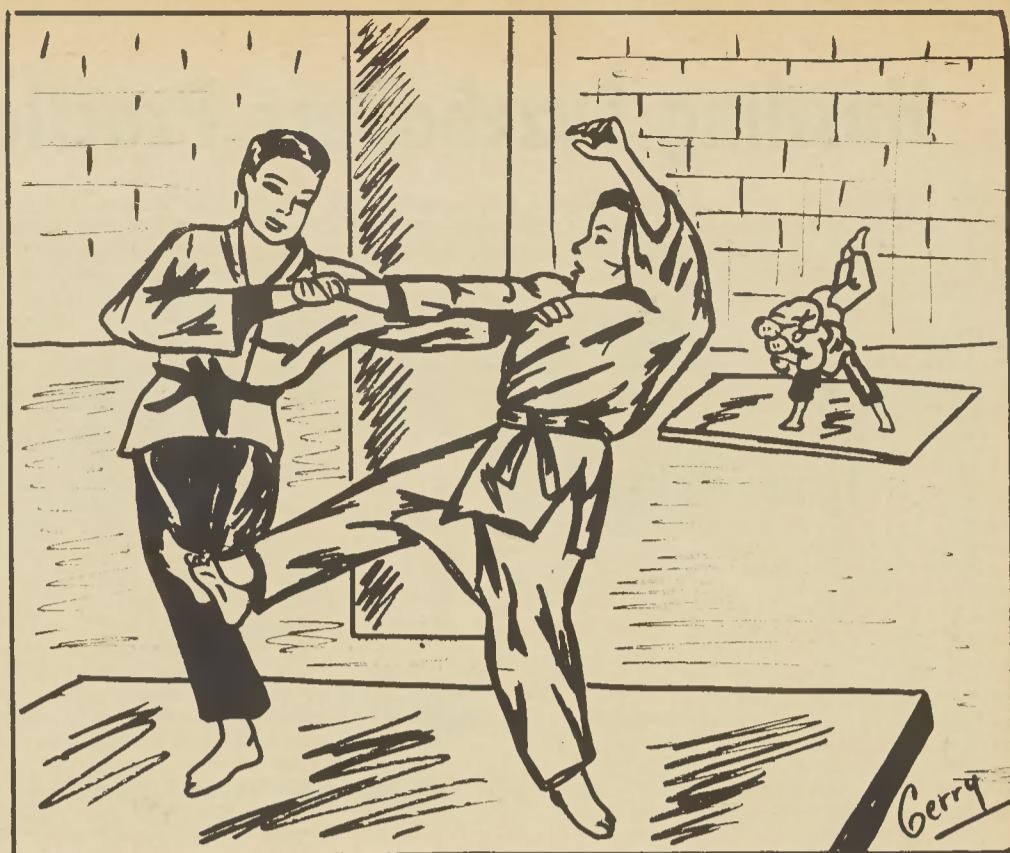
Union election campaigns are with us now as are the constant companions of elections on this campus, campaign rule violations.

We understand that a candidate violated a campaign rule of which he had no knowledge when he bought an advertisement in the Journal last week. We are happy to note that he was not penalized for this violation.

This could have been avoided if someone who is familiar with the campaign rules (if such a person exists) had taken time to make sure the candidates knew them. We would like to see this done prior to all future campaigns.

And while this person is explaining the rules, he might take the opportunity to put a little sense into them. For instance, he could revise the one which says campaigns begin at 1:00 on the Wednesday before the voting begins, thereby depriving the candidates who want it the chance at a week's advertising in the Journal.

Maybe these suggestions can help clear up campaign violations. We live in hope.



Is it the Kung-Fu or the Boogalou?

## Letters To The Editor

# University Should Regret Keith Misses Panty Raids

Mr. Editor:

Obviously, Larry Keith is missing all these finer points of "Education" mentioned in his column "Point Blank". So regardless of whether his point is blank or not, I feel the University of North Carolina should regret, yes, even be ashamed, that it has failed to provide dorms in time for his enrollment, arrange panty raids at convenient intervals, and get a gymnasium and stadium completed to serve for the other athletics without which his "Education," he feels, will be sorely lacking. After all, we have been a university for nearly two years, and if we don't finish our proposed buildings immediately I fear we will soon lose the blessing of such progressive additions to the student body as Larry Keith.

Surely, a campus so deficient in beards, (anyone knows no one can have a shroud of intellect and not have a beard to carry it in!), lack of sexy co-eds, and absence of those noble kindred who dedicate their time to protesting and may

## No Private Telephones

Mr. Editor:

I have been wondering for some time just why the University has no "private" telephoning facilities. I object strongly to using the phone which is located within perfect hearing distance of everyone.

The three phones which are available to students on this campus are situated in the most unlikely places. Who wants to be starred down by everyone in the library while whispering into the receiver of Bell's invention? What about trying to hear what's being said while standing in C building during a stampede? Have you tried to tell your boss that you're too sick to report to work that afternoon while behind you is audible sounds of cracking poolballs, laughing card players, and giggling girls in the restroom?

Is it asking too much to have a private phone booth installed at a central place on our campus? The phone company can certainly count on my dimes.

Jim Harley

someday dedicate it to solving what they protest, cannot provide the glory of Rome for such an aspiring lad. And what matters what he's learned in his chosen field if its title is shortened to such a degrading abbreviation as "Poli Sci". Why it takes all the dignity out of College Life!

For a moment, then, students, faculty, and administration, let us look through the eyes of Larry Keith — let us envision old Rome: panty raids in the Christian sector — a bonfire at the coliseum for the olympic gladiators going to Florida for Lupercal — The senate protesting the Germanic

invasions — Nero flooding the basements of Rome — Yes, this is the glory that can be ours!

Yes, Larry Keith is cheating himself; and we too are cheating him by providing him with nothing but an opportunity to learn and the prospect of every conceivable form of progress ahead for a promising institution! So, University of North Carolina, arise! Take up a collection—

And send him somewhere else!  
Jany Connell

Editor's Note: Mr. Keith regrets that the point of "Point Blank" was indeed so blank.

## New Animal Evolved On Campus

Mr. Editor:

If this letter is chosen for publication, please print it as an open letter to the student body.

Mustangs, Tigers, Wolves, Rats, and all you other assorted animals, take note. A new species has evolved on the campus of UNC-C, a species that does not whinny, bark, or purr; in fact, for the most part, it has no fur. A species that stands erect and walks on two feet. A species named Man.

Seriously, a school's nickname and mascot is no laughing matter and is something that will be passed on from generation to generation. Therefore, I think we should consider the significance of Forty-niners and all that it implies. Sure we all know that Charlotte College was founded in 1949, and its campus is located on Highway 49, but we have much more in common with Forty-niners than this. For one thing, we both ended up on a rock pile!

There may not be any yellow gold found on our claim, but in our library, in our science building, and in all the other halls of this great institution those who seek

with the determination of the Forty-niners shall find gold of much greater value. To those Forty-niners, to those courageous people, to those we call our fellow students, knowledge will be unfolded in golden light for amore folded in golden light for more valuable than any gold our Forty-niners of yesteryear found.

To those of us that have been here for a while, the name Forty-niners has true significance. We have seen our dream in the distance, and now it has become a reality. Becoming part of the University System for those of us that remember that day, must hold the same emotion felt by our courageous Forty-niners when California first came into view. It is up to you, the new students, the Freshmen, to preserve our tradition, for in your numbers lies the strength of our democratic process.

We are proud to be called Forty-niners; we are proud that we are people, God's noblest member of the animal world.

Joha N. Haywood, II

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