

Point Blank by Larry Keith



The Battle Of The Ballot

The president of the class of 1968 is being elected this week, but the real story is the conflict which proceeded it, herewith to be referred to as "The Battle of the Ballot."

At first, it was simple enough. John Hostetter nominated himself. Ellison Clary nominated himself. The nominating period closed and Clary appeared a hands down choice to win over the bearded minstrel.

Enter now Tim Britton and Bud Stokely, president and vice president, respectively, of the student government.

The two sent a note to elections committee chairman Dwayne Spitzer, who got the message. Before you could say "Hey, what's going on here?" -- which several did-- the date for filing was extended and those candidates who already had filed were told to squash any campaigning plans they

might have until Monday, the 17th, two days before voting was to begin and five days after the date already agreed upon.

Agreed upon by whom? By the student legislature. And who had suggested the dates in the first place?

Tim Britton.

Whether it was the intention of Britton and Stokely or not, the door was now paved for Sam Scott to enter the picture. Sam is a good boy and an honest boy. He told me two weeks ago he wasn't planning to run for anything. Then all of a sudden he was asking to be made a candidate for president.

Why? "To tell the truth," he said, "I really hadn't intended to run for anything. But then I saw that only two candidates had filed for president and I decided that I could do as well or better than any of them. So I decided to run."

-A Suggestion That...

The Britton - Stokely communique suggested that perhaps Mr. Scott should be placed on the ballot (along with that of another candidate for another office who shall go unnamed) in order to prevent a deluge of cumbersome write-ins.

"Look," explained Stokely, "if we hadn't have done all that they could have complained that they were being prejudiced against. In order to eliminate any possible trouble or confusion we asked that the filing period be extended and the first day of campaigning be moved up."

Stokely's point is easily enough understood, especially since there never was much publicity as to exactly what the dates were to be.

Still, many thought, the legislature had already approved a set of dates and, by golly, who were Britton and Stokely to change them?

"There is no rule that says the legislature must approve the dates, it's only tradition," said Stokely.

"Tim was doing what he thought best."

Spitzer was thinking somewhere along these lines, also.

"Tim is the president so I was willing to go along with him," said Spitzer, who, in this case, is a victim of circumstances about which he knew little.

The confusion as to the matter of who sets the dates, who approves them and the legality of write-ins was supposed to be cleared in a legislature meeting last Monday. The possibility of a delaying floor fight was more than just a possibility so the issue may still be undetermined.

-Candidate Clary Quits

What was the result of all this? Candidate Clary threw in his political towel when people began to whisper Scott, leaving only Hostetter's name on the ballot.

Scott was willing to take on Hostetter either as a certified candidate or a write-in candidate. No matter what the legislature's decision he had sign painter busily at work in the wings.

There's more. Don't look now but Larry Garner is back into the picture. It wasn't his idea to run either. Sue Garret is heading up a write-in campaign for him.

After hearing on Wednesday that Clary had withdrawn, Sue began to think in serious terms of Garner's candidacy. Without letting Garner know, she began rounding up work-

ers for a write-in campaign. By Friday afternoon the plans were made and on Friday night Garner found out about them.

"We wanted Larry to run but we knew it was too late for him to be put on the ballot," said Sue. "In order that he wouldn't say no, we made it easy for him to say yes."

And there you have it. No matter how many names you see on the ballot, chances are that there are a dozen or so other candidates.

Of course, what will take place today, tomorrow and Friday depends largely on the action taken by

the legislature Monday night. It must have been interesting.

Letters To The Editor

Caton Has Provincial Attitude Toward Manhattan Island

Mr. Editor:

There is no doubt that Mr. Frank Caton's recent article in the Journal on New York is typical of the provincial attitude Manhattan has to bear with annually. The usual biased view is presented. All Mr. Caton saw was smog, traffic, people and large buildings, yet one has only to open his eyes to see the beautiful, paradoxical, ironic, vibrant, pulsating rhythm that is New York.

Nothing was mentioned of Times Square, the U. N., that grand dame of museums - the Metropolitan or the dynamic new Whitney or Wright's tomb (the Guggenheim) or even Grant's Tomb (oops, excuse me y'all). What about fabulous Fifth Ave. with St. Patrick's, Lord & Taylor, Sach's or Rockefeller Center (a 2 minute trip to the top would allow one to sip a cocktail (no bb permitted) with a birds-eye view of N. Y. from the bar at the Rainbow Room.)

Did Mr. Caton see anything on the subway besides the ads . . . what of the scurrying, sweltering conglomeration of faces, sounds and smells? No trip to Chinatown or seconds away Little Italy -- No voyage to Washington Square -- Greenwich Village, copuchino at Rienzis, a scotch mist at the bar of the Embers (the jazz is free), crepes outside of Goldfinger's, a stroll thru the Plaza or along River side Drive. What about the

Hayden Planetarium, lunch at the Automat or the best bargain in America - a ride on the Staten Island ferry (still 5¢ - "on a clear day you can see...")

Did you have a nutted cheese sandwich and coffee at Chock Full O'Nuts, walk 56th Street with it's continental cafes, Macy's Lincoln Center -- Shubert Alley -- the slumps - the wealth--- the mystery -- the dynamism. I pity those that travel with their eyes closed.

What about the galleries on Madison, an ice cream soda at Schraffts, a walk on Third Ave. with it's junk and antique shops, or further down-town the Bowery and it's bums and just 5 minutes away Wall Street and it's wealth. . . sidewalk pizzerias.. Mr.

Caton were you REALLY there?

Were there no dirty, sooty, grimy tenements or glistening, gleaming steel and alloy skyscrapers? How about stately Park Avenue, or racks full of ladies gar-

nue, or racks full of ladies garments being frantically pushed along 38th and Seventh. Relax at the Cafe de la Paix (St. Regis Hote) enjoying an ice cold extra dry martini? Hear the squeals of delight bursting from the Children's Zoo in Central Park. . . I could go on and on and on . . .

The next time you take a trip --- open your heart and mind as well as your eyes.

Gene B. Herman

New York Capitol Of 'Happenings'

Mr. Editor:

Why do eight million people live there? Why where else can one live so cheaply? A N. Y. City resident does not have to buy "Keep off the grass signs", - for there is no grass; he can easily avoid the expense of a car - for there is no room on the streets

to manuver one; he does not need equipment as suntan oil, "shades", etc., -- for while the rays of Mr. Sun shine brilliantly on the tops of the sky eating buildings, just a slight glitter of solar light creaches the asphalt jungle down below. Any if you are really the thrifty type, there is no need to waste money on dry cleaning -- for all commuters look the same "soot gray" color by the time they reach their job in the city - regardless of how they started out. Most important however, is that N. Y. is the city of equality. Both smokers and non-smokers have an equal change of survival as air pollution is ever present, equally distributed, and guaranteed to be more hazardous to your health than any southern cured tobacco!

Yes, New Yorkers give up the superficial pleasures of good clean living for the necessary things of life. It is the capital of "Happenings". It is a place where one can ride a ferry boat to the Jersey shore, return via helicopter, dine in a fashionable city restaurant, attend a Broadway play, and then top the evening off at your favorite night spot (without having to worry about the Brown Bagging Law!)

The streets penetrate with excitement and the nonchalant natives take it for granted. The tourist with mouth open gapes and wonders why?, how come???. But in this day and age everyone should know why N. Y. is so loved. Whether it's a "Be In", a "Love In", or an "Urge", many members of our generation have realized that "Beauty is only skin deep," and as the Hippies put it: "To love something ugly is beautiful." This y'all is perhaps why eight million people live in and love New York!

Sandra L. Hoover

Sue Kennelly

Apathy Is Campus Problem, Clubs Face Difficulties

Mr. Editor:

As all of us are aware, the apathy at this school is tremendous. As a member of the S. C. L., I can say that our club has been trying to solve this problem through a series of stimulating lectures. However, it is not my desire to sell you the merits of the club, but to point out a larger problem which developed from the club itself.

Now, I'm sure you're asking, "What's wrong with this girl, what's she griping about, anyway?" Well, it's the simple problem of publicising our meetings. At this campus, it is virtually impossible to contact a group of people unless you have extensive publicity. But, it seemed as if the S. C. L. had solved this problem by putting signs on washroom doors. However, this violates one of the "few" rules we have on this campus, namely, that signs are prohibited on doors and windows. I'm sure you see the problem that faces us: to have a club, you must have publicity. Now, I'm not so

concerned about this rule; I'm concerned about what it entails, namely a contradiction to the first amendment to the Constitution, that which guarantees free speech.

Further, I think you can easily see what a rebuttal this is to the "liberal" tradition which has inherently been Carolina's. Or are we really part of Carolina? Of course, I'm not asking for you to go out and picket, all I want is a little empathy, to help solve the problems which face this campus, heaven knows a campus should be the last place where you have to go around all of the time ordering if you're violating a rule of some sort.

It is my intent to stimulate relaxation of this rule, and one basic premise would help, namely that signs may be put on washroom doors not earlier than two days before the event, and must be taken down one day after the event, or face a fine.

I hope you readers can now conceive some of the problems that a club faces on this campus, will realize that free speech is a farce, and that the race is not indeed, "to the strong."

Davidson Ranks Third In Nation

DAVIDSON — Davidson College ranks third in the nation in the percentage of its undergraduate enrollment awarded Danforth fellowships, the group most highly selected for interest and ability for college teaching.

The first 10 institutions named in this study are private liberal arts colleges with enrollments under, 500, followed by one of the great private universities of the nation. The university of Kansas, in 26th place, is the first publicly - supported institution in the listing.

Haus Has Liberal Attitude, Complemented By Students

Mr. Editor:

Last Christmas, a shocking and tragic event occurred. Mr. O'Conner, the respected sargeant of the cafeteria departed suddenly. The food management area was placed in a definite crisis. Thus Mr. Haus was lent to us by Chapel Hill, only to immediately assume a permanent roll as Food Coordinator and member of our campus. Armed with his (1) seasoned experience, (2) broad grin, (3) dark green Lincoln Continental,

and (4) Pennsylvania accent. His liberal attitude, delightful humor and desire for efficiency plus nutrition have shaped the cafeteria and the inhabitants therein, accordingly. Since the cafeteria is a place in which good food and a tranquil spirit should coincide, Mr. Haus has already done much to approach this ideal.

Tommy Thomas
Dwayne Spitzer
Bill Billups

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