

Trustees' Resolution

The resolution which follows was adopted by the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees of the University of North Carolina at its regular meeting in Raleigh on March 14, 1969:

Be it resolved by the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees of the University of North Carolina:

Second 1: Until such time as the Board of Trustees shall act, the following statements of policy shall govern the conduct of students and faculty members of the University of North Carolina:

AS TO STUDENTS: Among the objectives of student discipline is maintenance of the continuity of the University and its operations. Any students who shall engage in activities which impede, or disrupt the educational processes of the University or other activities in which the University is engaged, or who shall counsel, encourage, instigate, or incite others to do so shall be subject to suspension or expulsion.

AS TO MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY: Among the permissible grounds for suspension or discharge in accordance with procedures prescribed in the University Code shall be willful participation in activities impairing, impeding, or disrupting the educational processes of the University or other activities in which the University is engaged, or counseling, encouraging, instigating, or inciting others to do so. Section 2: This Resolution shall become effective upon its adoption.

BIAFRA!

Dear Mr. Smith

As chairman of the Biafran Relief Committee, I would like to thank the students and faculty members who worked on the committee and made the drive possible. I would also like to thank all those in the University community who gave to the fund itself. I am enclosing for publication a letter that I recently received from the Biafra Relief Services Foundation.

Of the amount mentioned in the following letter, \$94.77 was collected during the drive. The remaining \$100 was donated by the Student Legislature.

Sherry Drake

Miss Sherold Ilene Drake
Chairman, Biafran Relief Fund
The University of North Carolina
P.O. Box 20428
Charlotte, North Carolina 28202

Dear Miss Drake,

Thank you very much for the cheque of one hundred and ninety-four dollars and seventy-seven (\$194.77) cents. I am sure this would go a long way in relieving the starving children of Biafra.

In keeping with the wish of the contributors, the cheque has been sent to the Biafra Relief Services Foundation, whose activity is only confined to relief work in Biafra. The Foundation will acknowledge receipt of the money.

I want to assure you that the Biafran community appreciate your concern for our unfortunate country, whose only crime is to be left alone after rejection by the rest of Nigeria. Please continue the good work.

Yours faithfully,

Ralph C. Nwakoby
Special Representative

Feedback

React with Rotaract

Dear Editor,

Rotaract is one of the most active organizations on the campus of the University of North Carolina at Charlotte. Composed of only about twenty members, Rotaract has accomplished many deeds that larger clubs would never have undertaken. Stressing international goodwill and fellowship, Rotaract has helped to put a shining star in the eyes of many underprivileged children. The Rotaract Club is just beginning to plan what will be perhaps the most successful year in the history of the club. 1969 and 1970 will bring many surprises that will reflect on the good character and integrity of the University of North Carolina at Charlotte.

In the past the Rotaract Club here at UNC-C, which was the first Rotaract Club in the world to be chartered, has distributed discount passes to local entertainment centers, served as marshals for the Carrousel Ball, built a float for the Carolina Carrousel Parade, created a Book Exchange, and held a Christmas Party and Easter Egg Hunt for underprivileged children from the local nurseries. One of Rotaract's bigger projects occurred this past summer when the club worked on UNC-C's new amphitheater. All great projects occurred in the past and the future is even more promising.

In his address to the delegates at the District 767 Rotaract Conference last week, Mr. Richard Helms who is presently serving as President of the club here at UNC-C gave a prelude to many of the projects which may occur next year. One of these is the establishment of more Interact Clubs in high schools in the

Charlotte area. Interact is the high school equivalent of Rotaract. The others are the establishment of a tutoring program in a local junior high or high school, and the improvement of the international relations by serving on welcoming committees for foreign exchange students.

In the next year the Rotaract Club of UNC-C will be actively engaged in service projects that will help the University and the community. Rotaract is open to any student who is dedicated to the ideals of service. Rotaract is here to stay at UNC-C, and all we ask is that you begin to react with Rotaract and the projects that it will carry out.

James Cuthbertson

Dear Editor,

In an age in which mechanical and structural devices are supposed to reduce man's time involvement and utilization of energy, the position of the bell tower, a tower appearing to become a beautiful structural instrument for sounding warnings and joys, has created the opposite effect by being an immovable growing giant forcing students to flee a city block around it in an effort to protect itself from student nearness.

Who placed this monster there to grin so maliciously at me and say, "Go around." I say, "Move it, for my energy to escape is diminishing." It's raining, I'm getting wet. The sun is shining, I'm getting hot. Alleviate this immobile monster, for it infringes upon my freedom of movement. How did such a progressive university so irresponsibly allow for the placement of such an obstacle which is indicative of an age of mechanization in the path of student movement.

William Browner

Golfers Finish 9 - 4

In a most convincing fashion, the University of North Carolina at Charlotte golf team concluded its regular season schedule with a 21-6 trouncing of Belmont Abbey on Thursday, April 24.

The win gave the squad a 9-4 overall record and a 7-4 conference mark in regular season play.

Victorious golfers for the 49ers were Chester Melton with a magnificent 69, the lowest competitive score for a UNC-C golfer this season, Fred Rees with a 72, Pete Townsley with an 83 and John Rickleton with an 82. Charles Alexander and Tom Elliott rounded out the team's effort with a pair of 85's.

Individual season records were: Chester Melton 8-3, Fred Rees 3-3, Pete Townsley 2-3, Charles Alexander and Tom Elliott 8-4, John Rickleton 3-0 and Steve Hillen 6-4.

With the Dixie Conference Tournament scheduled for May 1 and 2, the victory over the Abbey came at an ideal time. According to coach Paul Fleming the win in the last match of the regular

season has infused his golfers with a beneficial air of confidence as they approach the tournament. As the win has added to the team's benefit, a loss might have contributed equally to their detriment. Thus, the intangible value of this victory cannot be underestimated.

Nevertheless, regular season achievements are ancient history now. The conference tournament determines the conference champion, and the 49ers certainly have as good a chance as any other school to bring back the trophy.

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One Step Forward, Two Steps Back

An Encounter

When I was sixteen, I went back to New York for the first time in ten years; it was the summer of 1963, hot and dingy in the big city. I walked the streets alone, knowing no one and finding nothing. I had come to take a look at the big city, one of the many I vaguely remembered from my nomadic childhood. The people that I passed on the streets were somehow quite different from me, and I wondered if they were not just machines, leaving me as the only real person in the city. I began to act as if the strangers were automations; I seldom spoke and never smiled - there was no reason for smiling in such a hostile environment. I shoved and pushed on the subway and through the crowded streets. The non-people shoved and pushed back; all human contact was reduced to conflict. I was not happy in New York.

One evening, as I sat reading in the lobby of my small hotel, a small man with glasses and a hat approached me. He smoked as he walked; I had noticed him before for some reason - I think it was his crooked tie and dingy jacket. He sat down near me and opened a conversation in broken English, and I don't know why I did not leave in disgust, but I actually talked with the man. He, too, was lonely. He was in America for a convention or something, and he told me to call him Jean. We got along famously, because we had both experienced the same disgust with the impersonality of New Yorkers. Jean described his feeling as "anguish," and tried to comfort me by saying that the people "can do no other." "It is a symptom of the times; they cannot help the way they are," he said.

Jean appeared to be about fifty. He had a crooked nose and a rather sinister smile, and there was something unusual about him. Though he spoke frequently about his "anguish" during the three days that I knew him, he always seemed to be rather cheery. I might have described him as a mischievous looking person, an elf, perhaps. For the next two days we met frequently - at the Bronx Zoo, near a street vendor, in the subway. He seemed to be very busy, but he got away from whatever he was doing when he could. And we walked about the city, talking about education and sports and politics. I was amazed at Jean's wit and knowledge of American politics. We also talked about newspapers and the newspaper business. As I got to know Jean better, I began to realize that the anguish that he felt was not equivalent with the unhappiness felt by me. His feeling was deeper, and was not something that he could wish away or recall - it was always there, in the soul. Jean seemed to me to be a true humanitarian. He was always friendly to the people we passed and was constantly referring to the poor people of America and the world. He had great insight into the motives of people, or so I surmised, and he knew much more about the objects and sites of interest that we visited than I did.

That last evening, I remember it quite well, he came to me room about seven-thirty. My room was on the fifth floor, and Jean was quite out of breath from running up the stairs (he always used the stairs). He told me that he had come to say goodbye, and could not stay for long. He sat down and began to talk to me about schools and colleges in the U.S. I said that it might be nice to go to a college for a couple of years. He got up from his chair and crossed the room to where I was sitting.

"Never forget that knowledge is the greatest thing that you can get in this world. The greatest thing that you can have is freedom, and you already possess that," he said in a soft but quite serious tone. We said our farewells and Jean started for the door; he turned, saying, "I almost forgot. This is for you." He tossed me a paper bag, saying, "Don't forget, pretend that the other people are as real as you are - just in case." As the door closed behind him, I thought "why?"

In the bag was a small paperback book. I still have it today; it is NAUSEA by Jean-Paul Sartre.



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