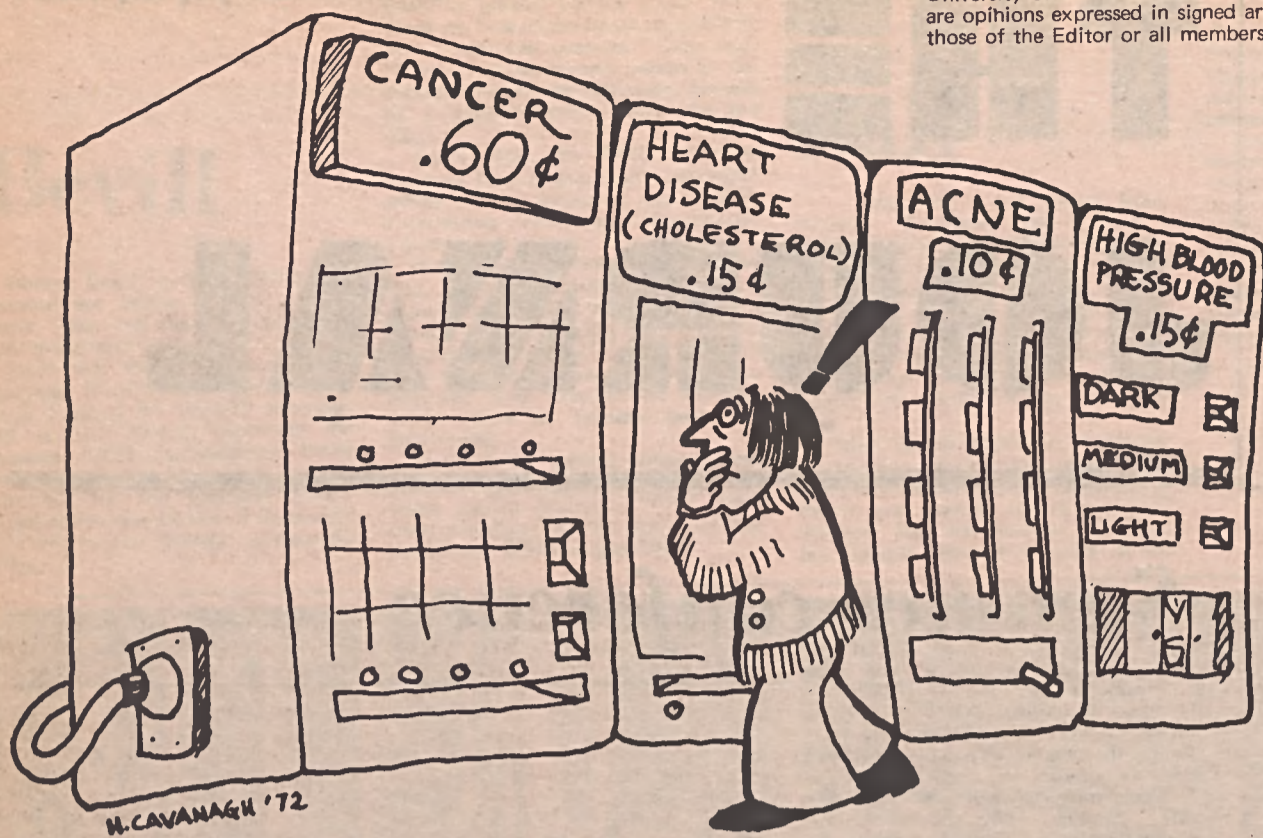


The opinions expressed herein are not necessarily those of the University of North Carolina or UNCC or the student body, nor are opinions expressed in signed articles and columns necessarily those of the Editor or all members of the staff.



The

UNCC has received the approval of the Trustees as provided for in the restructuring of higher education in North Carolina. The restructuring provides for a local board of trustees on each state campus and a higher board of Governors to oversee the system. Members of the local board of trustees for UNCC are: Reese, Chairman of the Board; NCNB and also elected to the Local Board of Trustees; Belk, an official with the State Services; C. C. Cameron, President of Republic Bank and Trust; Frank Crowell of Lincolnton; Dickerson, a Monrovia contractor; Edwin Johnson, president of North Carolina Highway Commission; Patrick Spangler, a Spanglers contractor; Mrs. A. W. Spangler, from Concord; and Walter of Rockingham. Also included in the list of the Local Board of Trustees are: ...

The new patriotism examined

by ken dye

When Paul Goodman said, in *Growing and Absurd*, that "patriotism is intermediate between childhood and adulthood. We must delimit it carefully or we play into the hands of fools and rogues who have done the country plenty of damage." He must have been experiencing a laudum induced vision of the 1972 Democratic Convention. What he saw, and what we who cannot get channel 36 saw, was an institutional rubber stamp of a "new patriotism."

A patriotism more dangerous, more pervasive and more threatening to the principles which this country should have been founded on than the worst masturbatory fantasies of John Foster Dulles and J. Edgar Hoover combined. If it should succeed in electing its chief rogue as president, it will begin a steamroller of democracy that will pave this nation from end to end with middle class mediocrity.

A friend of mine recently told me that having never considered the problem carefully, he felt that the best thing to do would be to make all the Indians into doctors and lawyers. Now the potential for the realization of that horrible liberal dream is at hand. The poor have cried out to be heard and our political system has answered them. The minority races have been knocked at the gates of political power and the Democratic party has opened the latch. Worst of all the women of the world have united, passed through the kitchen and the nursery, into the bedroom and out the window into the sunlight of political power.

Now the friends of humanity rejoice but they shall be called to journey with their account book. They shall be called because their efforts have proceeded from an unalterably fallacious principle; the righteousness of democratic politics. What they do not understand is that politics does not

make the country, or the laws. Politics does not change things or right wrongs or bring salvation to the huddled masses. What does change "things," etc., is culture and by bringing culture into unholy matrimony with politics they have brought delivered it into the incestuous bed of power. All that is need to complete the process is to enact Buckminster Fuller's plan for perpetual referendum and America will finally realize its absurd promise of McLuhanesque grandeur. Culture of votes and Walter Cronkite.

The great strength of the new patriotism and the great evil is in, as with all patriotism, its religiouslike aspects. The new patriots believe they are right without knowing that they are right. As a result they are prepared to martyr themselves by the millions. It is one thing to martyr oneself for an ideal, but another to do it for an institution. It is grotesque because institutions represent no more than the total effects of past cultural change. God forbid that they may become our cultural future.

What now for the for the old freedom fighters for the "Hell, no, we won't go" crowd, and for "the Only good pig is a dead pig" social set. The only responsible choice is to return to apathy. To seek the true spiritual strength of America not in the suburbs or the ghettos but in the hinterlands between. The no mans land of mediocrity where it is decent neither to fail nor to succeed, only to lose oneself.

It is to the province of the bill collectors, where crime is only a problem and not a national concern, that one may turn. So turn and become apolitical, amoral and apathetic. If America is to survive we must all become fellow travelers.

5¢ psych

There have been some questions on campus about the 5¢ Psych booth - who's behind it and just what its function is. Well, Dr. Zerof's graduate class. Analyzing and Developing Approaches to the Helping Relationships - HDL 665 to be precise, is manning the booth in an effort to share themselves with the student body while the students share their problems - small and large - with the graduate students who plan to enter the field of guidance and counseling.

Like the one used by Lucy in "Peanuts," the booth was constructed at its present site last Sunday. The class of about 20 chipped in to buy the materials and about six members assembled the booth, with the help of passersby. The booth officially opened for business the next morning at 8:00.

Tony Hughs, a member of the class, said that the booth "is not serious but we're taking it seriously." It is like the walk-in clinics, where students can come by and let off steam. It is also a source of information for general questions, such as where the restrooms are, to more serious topics such as the school, its

grading system, and its instructors.

The class hopes their project can be in one sense an opinion survey. By speaking informally with students they hope to get fresh impressions of the campus and find out just how the students feel about campus issues, as well as individual problems.

The students, who seek to study ways, means, and concepts of improving instruction, learning, and development through the helping relationship, plan to begin each class with what has happened at the booth. Class discussion will partially be centered around the activities of the booth.

With their new knowledge the students hope to broaden their own perspectives as well as shedding light on student needs. They will act as a medium between the administration and the student body, suggesting changes which are felt to be needed for the University's and students' well being.

The students in the class share volunteer hours, each putting in about two hours per week. The booth's hours are from 8:30 or 9:00 A.M. until 4:00 P.M., varying according to the volunteers'

schedules. The booth is especially busy during lunch time.

There is a "fee" of 5¢ for each session, but few people contribute and the class members are not pushing the money factor. As of last week, they had collected approximately \$2.50, which certainly is a far cry from the weekly earnings of professional psychiatrists. Whatever sum they do have by the end of the summer session will be contributed to a student project. (This should trigger an incentive to dig deeper into your pockets!)

As for the booth's future, nothing has been decided yet. The HDL class will be finished with it at the end of the session, but its success suggests that students could want it to be on a permanent basis. So, any students who are interested in becoming involved and keeping the booth as a regular on campus can contact Dr. Zerof in the Human Development and Learning department. The class will donate the booth to students who are interested in continuing its facilities.

Hughs, a graduate of the University of Florida at Tallahassee,

feels the booth is important because the students can joke at different angles. The experience of being able to laugh about some things, as well as yourself with others, is invaluable. Because "humor is important - it's there and it's real." Perhaps this philosophy is the key to the success of UNC-C's 5¢ Psych booth.

by susan rogan

pages of opinion

UNCC

Opinions of the Journal are expressed on its editorial pages and all unsigned editorials are the majority opinion of the Editorial Board. Letter and columns represent only the opinions of the individual writers. Opposing views may be printed by contacting the Editor.

page two/the journal/july 20, 1972