

The Daily Tar Heel

Opinions of the Daily Tar Heel are expressed in its editorials. Letters and columns, covering a wide range of views, reflect the personal opinions of their authors.
ERNE MCCRARY, EDITOR
JACK HARRINGTON, BUSINESS MANAGER

DTH editor Ernie McCrary is in the infirmary. During his absence Armistead Maupin will be responsible for the editorial column.

The Soup Hits The Fan

Last Friday we wrote an editorial about the Student Peace Union's involvement in the Get-Out-Of-Viet Nam Soup Fast.

That same day we ran into Jim McCorkel in Y-Court. Jim is President of the UNC Students for a Democratic Society, and he was very mad.

Jim invited us into Anne Queen's office where, among other things, he told us:

- (1) that some people he knew were "looking into the possibilities of taking legal action" against us.
- (2) that the SPU and the SDS were planning to take us before the Men's Honor Council for "ungentlemanly conduct."
- (3) that we made a gross oversight in omitting the fact that SDS co-sponsored the Soup Fast with the SPU.

We are sorry that the SDS escaped our attention. We hope the following editorial will remedy the situation.

And One For The SDS

The liberal columnist team of Rowland Evans and Robert Novak has recently unearthed some alarming facts about the Students for a Democratic Society.

At a special workshop in Bloomington, Ind., the SDS voted by "unanimous agreement" to develop a program that would make the draft system "function less smoothly."

This means, according to Evans and Novak, that the radical group will begin "combatting" the Selective Service system by flooding it with thousands of conscientious objector requests for exemption.

According to the "National Viet Nam News Letter" published by SDS: "We're going to get SDS to put out two publications — a guide to filing for the conscientious objector form (maybe a four-page dealie with a facsimile of the form and some suggested answers) and a guide called 'How to Cool the Military,' which would include all the hints for beating the system."

There is a maximum sentence of five years in jail and \$10,000 fine for advising a draft-age American how to avoid the draft. The SDS acknowledges this fact in its news letter.

"For publishing this booklet, we will probably incur Federal prosecution — a political trial in which we will have the secret sympathies of every young guy who has seen the booklet. It should receive massive circulation."

The SDS knows full well that the machinery of the Selective Service system is intricate and highly sensitive to technical foulups. A conscientious objector form, for instance, takes about a year to be completely processed. This delay is a built-in safety factor designed to protect the rights of those who have genuine religious scruples against war.

Realizing the ease with which the draft machinery might be clogged up, the SDS recently asked the California state Selective Service headquarters for 1,000 copies of the conscientious objector form. The request was denied.

SDS estimates that in Michigan alone, 20,000 of some 76,000 college students will probably be drafted. With such a high degree of campus involvement, the group conjectures, "We could tip over some campuses if we push the thing hard."

Aside from clogging draft machinery, the SDS is considering a proposal to conduct "intelligence" investigations in the southern California military complex to determine "when and where strategic materials were being produced and transported throughout the city and out of San Pedro harbor."

The ramifications of this proposal are revoltingly evident: the SDS will do all in its power to obstruct the shipment of war materials to our forces in Viet Nam.

Is it any wonder that the organization is held in such universal contempt at this University?

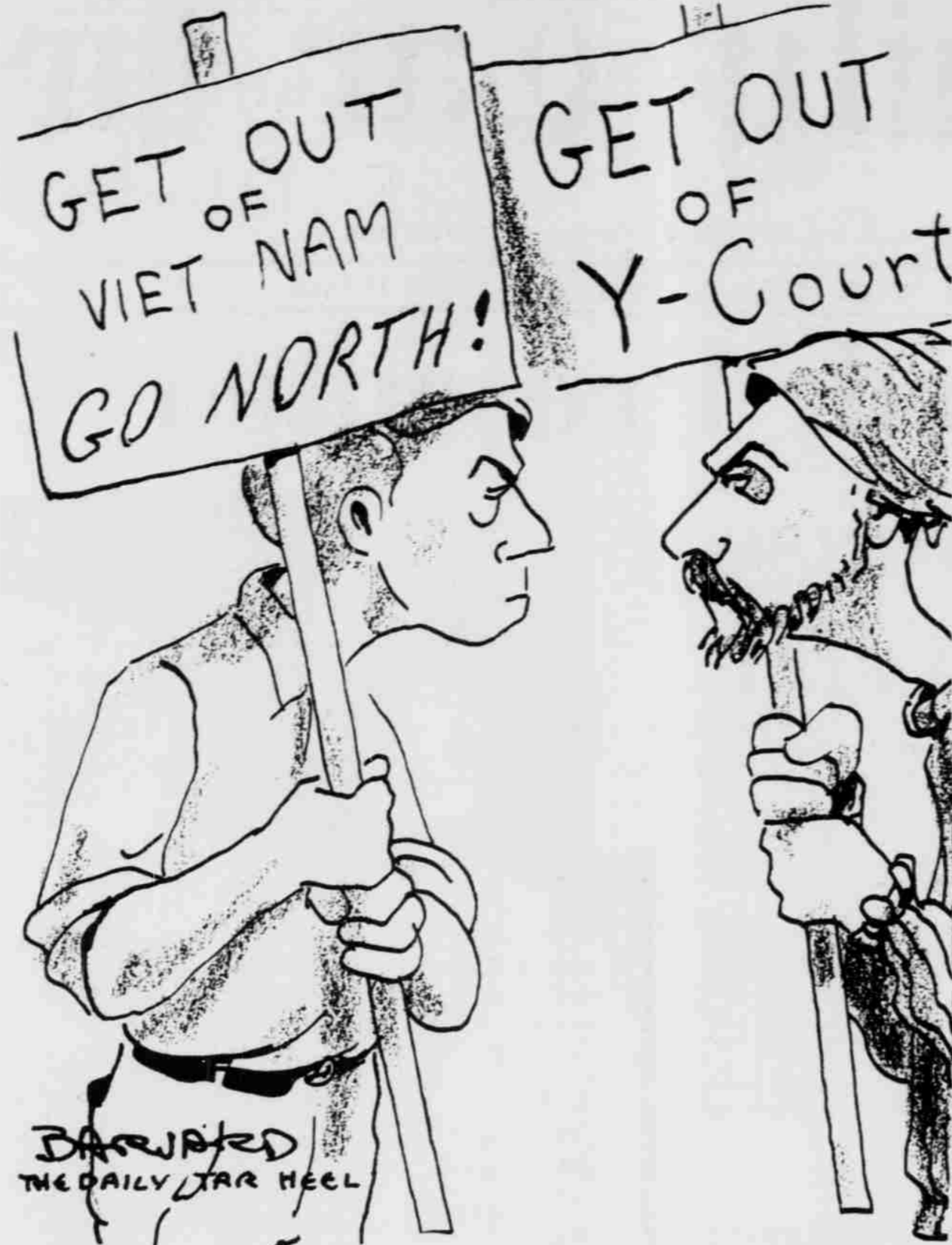
The Daily Tar Heel

72 Years of Editorial Freedom

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Mike Jennings

The Story Of Alberta And A Carolina Gent

I sat dozing on the steps of the library the other day. I felt hot breath on my neck and looked up to see a white St. Bernard standing beside me.

"Mind if I sit down?"

"Sure — go ahead."

"Thanks. I could sit just anywhere, but I happened to be right here when I felt too tired to go on. I feel better now, so I won't bother you any more."

"No — stay. I'm glad to have someone to talk to. What's your name?"

"Alberta."

"That's a nice name."

Alberta became snappish. "Look, it's really no business of yours."

"Okay," I said. "I'm just trying to be friends." On an impulse I leaned toward her and patted her on the head.

Alberta growled deep in her throat. I jerked my hand away.

"Look," she said, "you lay a hand on me again and you'll be minus four fingers."

"Yes ma'am," I whined.

We were both silent for a minute. Alberta was building up steam.

She exploded rabidly. "Oh, I know what you're thinking. You're saying to yourself, 'TCD; just another TCD.' Well listen, buster. You people are the ones who made us the way we are. Let a Carolina dog show

the least sign of friendliness and you think it's the old come-on. Let a dog wag his tail even once, and you think that's the signal to put your hands all over him. If you're going to make our lives miserable, then don't expect any favors from us." Her voice choked off.

There was another strained silence.

"Alberta," I said softly, "I don't think you're a pick-up dog. I really like you. I like you not just as a commodity — a head to pat and ears to scratch. I like you — as a dog."

As an afterthought I added, "Alberta, I think of you as someone I'd like to have to bring me my paper in the morning."

Alberta seemed to totter. Her head dropped and she began to shift her front paws aimlessly.

I'm sure that, behind her mat of hair, there were tears in her eyes.

She glanced at me and I smiled.

Alberta lept at me and gave me a huge lick. Her tongue covered my face from ear to ear.

After two more slurping kisses Alberta drew away. She breathed heavily for a moment. Then she became embarrassed. She turned aside, mumbled something and trotted away.

Letters To The Editor

Praise For DTH

Editor, The Daily Tar Heel: The Daily Tar Heel has been reaching me, and I have seen enough issues to size up what you have been doing. Frankly, this is the most amazing change I have ever seen in a newspaper, student or commercial. The makeup is sparkling, the stories are bright, the coverage is excellent, the editorials are far more readable than those in most daily newspapers.

Since a good many of our faculty members are Chapel Hill graduates, I have been putting the DTH in our faculty lounge, and the comments of my colleagues echo my feelings. They are delighted to see it as I am.

Thanks for putting me on the subscription list, and I hope you can keep me there. At least there's one bright paper in the area — and I do mean one.

Max Halperen
Raleigh

Kemp's Music Penetrates Walls

Editor, The Daily Tar Heel: There is a certain enterpriser in town who insists that everyone within a block of his establishment must have music 18 hours a day. Perhaps, students are something lower than normal citizens. Perhaps, students are not privileged to enjoy the same peace and quiet that normal citizens enjoy within their places of residence. Certainly, Monk Hammerstein on the files may be the ultimate in concussion instrumenta-

Student Opinion: Chase Cafeteria

By RICH ELLIOTT

Chase Cafeteria — good or bad? Students eating there have discussed this question heatedly. Here's some "food for thought" from several hungry Tar Heels:

Blane Yelton, Forest City, pre-med — Oh, you mean 'The Trough'! It's a pretty building. It's a shame you can't eat buildings."

Barry Serunian, Greensboro, political science — "For the price, I think it's all right."

David Stuhr, Winston-Salem, pharmacy — "I think Chase Cafeteria needs some drastic improvement. The food quality, which was good in the beginning, has deteriorated rapidly."

Dario DelCorro, Fayetteville, business administration — "It hasn't been perfected yet, there are still a lot of kinks."

Richard Cline, Conover, mathematics — "It seems to be very disorganized. It seems that what they lack in quality, they could at least make up in quantity."

Steve Myers, Concord, political science — "I feel that basically Chase is all right, but I feel that the quality and quantity could be raised. If the food could compare with the building, it would be all right."

Wiley Snow, Winston-Salem, RTVMP — "It stinks! I think that sums it up."

Randy Teague, Taylorsville, pharmacy — "After eating at State's cafeteria over the weekend, Chase is 'heaven' — But anyone that knows how bad State's food is, can't rate 'heaven' too well."

Jeff Jorgenson, Durham, chemistry — "A little organization might help, but I doubt it."

Martin Cromartie, Wilmington, business administration — "Good — as the students learn to use the scramble system, it will become more efficient. The food is about normal for a school cafeteria."

Plummer Flippen Jones, III, Statesville, zoology — "For food cooked in such large quantities and for such a price, the food quality is palatable, but any professional pride would make a difference."

Gene Scott, Tuscaloosa, Ala., mathematics — "I think it's pretty good for the price. It could be worse."

Robert Long, Lincolnton, mathematics — I think it's very inefficient. Every time I go over there to eat I hear people com-

plaining. The servers, however, are nicer than at Lenoir. The engineer who planned it really made a mistake."

David Leonard, Lincolnton, business administration — "I don't like the scramble system. It's confusing and jams up too much. The food is the same as at Lenoir."

J. P. Burnette, Farmville, pre-med — "I think basically it's good, but there are many minor things that should be brought up to par."

Steve Syters, Thomasville, undecided — "I've been there a couple times, and the food is as good as Lenoir, but it has a cold atmosphere. It's not as bad as everybody says."

Scott Mills, Frehold, N. J., undecided — "I don't usually bother to go over there. Lenoir is more efficient."

David Badger, Charlotte, English — "My impression there was a big waste of space downstairs. The lower portion could be made more useful. It's a beautiful building."

John Shaw, Jonesville, business administration — "When I ate over there, the food was bad as the service, slow. You get more at Lenoir."

Charlie Thomas, Charlotte, physical education — "I guess the service is all right. The food isn't too good."

Bob Royster, Londale, RTVMP — "I think the food's pretty good. The atmosphere is nice. However, I think they really must like hamburger. A little more variety in menu would be a good thing."

John Morehead, Charlotte, undecided — "Well, it's the best place on campus. I can't think of anything, offhand, that I didn't like about it."

Wyatt Pegram, Hamlet, accounting — "It's a pretty building."

Rick Bacon, Burnsville, mathematics — "Once when I ate there, the food was cold. You could scrape the artificial color off the ham. There ought to be definite lines."

Donald Cobb, Roxboro, undecided — "Once when I ate there, the hamburger steak was full of gristle. I don't like instant mashed potatoes. The lines are a big mess."

Rod Whitley, Hickory, chemistry — "I think it's fairly good on the whole. The price is hard to beat. The atmosphere is better than Lenoir and you can get served quicker."

Randall Jarrell Was A Very Special Man

By HUGH STEVENS

"I'm crazy about teaching. If I were a rich man I would pay money to teach." So spoke Randall Jarrell, distinguished poet, outstanding teacher and living personification of the creative soul of a University, whose productive genius was extinguished by a hurtling mass of automotive steel and glass Thursday evening near this campus.

In a day in which the collegiate faculty of the nation is beset by the tortuous dilemma of whether publishing can be allowed to pre-empt teaching, Randall Jarrell's solution was deceptively simple. He taught first, with a bubbling enthusiasm and a dedication which endeared him to his students. Then he wrote — "when I can, when it comes to me," as he put it — with a prowess that made him one of the five or six best contemporary American poets. Such two-faceted genius is extraordinary, of course, but the important thing was that one always knew which facet came first. And the results were also extraordinary — frothy, lighthearted satire in the poetry

and burning, enthusiastic response in the minds of his students. This was no award-laden literary man who brought a ponderous introversion to his teaching, as writers-turned-teachers often do; this was a teacher who happened to win National Book Awards almost as a sideline, and who would have been a fine teacher had he been a creative desert.

Such a man fitted into the modern University community as if it were a leather reading chair, taking his place comfortably with the teachers who have become legend as well as the Richard McKennas, Paul Greens and others out of whom flow the institution's creative streams.

It is significant that he chose to settle at the University's Greensboro campus after traveling the rest of the country because "it has individuality." Randall Jarrell had seen America begin to conform to the hectic Age of Urbanization, and he felt that North Carolina was a very special place. It is only fitting that he, a teacher of unique abilities and a poet of distinction, be remembered by North Carolina as a very special man.

