

In Our Opinion...

DTH Awards Of The Week

Lizards of the Week: Awarded to the Student Party by the DTH editor; awarded to the DTH editor by the Student Party.

Compliment of the Week: Bob Hope, who said of Carmichael Auditorium, "I think this is a real nice garage."

Prospective Buck Privates of the Week: George Hamilton and Stokely Carmichael whose Selective Service classification statuses are being "reviewed" for the umpteenth time. With Hamilton pleading a hardship case and Carmichael being opposed to the violence in Viet Nam, let's hope that, if they are drafted, they will find equally entertaining ways to dodge bullets as they have used to dodge the draft.

White Man of the Week: "Col. Sharecropper," whose name appears on both sides of a 45 r.p.m. disc sold at the KKK booth at the N. C. State Fair last week. The two songs are dubbed, "Segregation Wagon" and "Move Them Niggers North."

Lover of the Week: Pearl Choate, 205-pound ex-convict, who kidnapped a 95-year-old millionaire invalid and married him. She lists her occupation as "companion to the elderly." This is her seventh marriage. That's companionship!

Pride of the Pigskin Season: UNC Tarheel football eleven who snared 40 square inches of picture space and 11 lines of type in the current issue of *Time* magazine just for losing to Notre Dame 32-0.

Encouraging Note of the Week: From Dr. Selo-Ramon Garcia, associate professor in the Department of Obstetrics and Gynecology at the University of Pennsylvania, who told an international conference on birth control yesterday that there is no proof that oral contraceptives make women sterile.

Returned Refugee of the Week: The freedom-seeking eagle who was found in Leghorn, Italy, by a mushroom picker more than 1,300 miles away from the Helsinki zoo from which it had fled.

What's Bugging You? It Could Be Our Own FBI

J. Edgar Hoover might well be in favor of a mass reprinting of Herbert Philbrick's exciting book as a diversionary front.

The Federal Bureau of Investigation never looked better than it did through Philbrick's eyes in his best-selling book *I Led Three Lives*. In fact, the story was so glamorous it was adapted into a television show that brought the wonders of the FBI into the homes of admiring Americans for a couple of years.

Now, however, one of Hoover's own men is "telling a story with a different theme."

The November issue of *Ramparts* magazine carries an article entitled, "I Was a Burglar, Wire-tapper, Bugger and Spy for the F.B.I." In this article William W. Turner, a ten-year veteran of the bureau, charges that the credo of the FBI is "you're only wrong when you get caught."

He speaks damningly of "the FBI's growing contempt for democratic frills that stand in its way."

"During my more than ten year stint I became increasingly conscious of a cynical belief that the end justifies the means," he says.

He outlines the courses he was given in wiretapping, and in breaking and entering for the installation of "bugs" or hidden microphones in private homes and offices.

It is not without irony that Turner has lashed out against the bureau's practices. For some years ago Hoover himself denounced wiretapping as "a lazy man's tool and an obstacle to the development of ethical, scientific and sound investigative technique."

But where wiretapping, widespread as it has been, is partly hampered by the requirement that

it be authorized in each specific case by the Attorney General, no such strictures apply to hidden microphones, which may be installed on "Bureau authority" alone.

The whole FBI bugging practice is now receiving an airing in Las Vegas where casino operators are suing the Central Telephone Co. of Nevada for \$6 million for breach of contract, conspiracy and invasion of privacy. The suit charges the company with having "filled FBI orders for 25 leased lines which were used to channel wires connected to bugs in the Stardust, Riviera, Dunes, Desert Inn, Fremont and Sands hotels."

Turner anticipates Hoover will try to counter the bad publicity likely to arise from the trial by issuing statements to divert attention from the black eye the bureau is receiving.

This is a tactical move used by the bureau last summer. Solicitor General Thurgood Marshall admitted in court on July 13 that Hoover had until that time "possessed a blank check from the Justice Department to bug whenever he unilaterally decided."

To take attention away from the embarrassing situation, the FBI released a spy story that day.

Before the day was out, G-men had closed in on the principals in a couple of penny ante spy cases, and stories of FBI prowess commanded the headlines.

The summer, its cases and controversies are gone. But the bugging issue is heating up again this fall.

It should be a fascinating game to see if Hoover has enough spy cases up his sleeve to go around.

The Daily Tar Heel

74 Years of Editorial Freedom

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'I Told You It Wouldn't Work!'



In Letters

A Parent Speaks

Letters Absurd

Editor, The Daily Tar Heel:

The recent spate of editorials, articles, and letters to the editor in your excellently written student publication regarding the problem of what to do with Mr. Paull indicates a situation that can only be described as *seductio ad absurdum*.

Why do anything with Mr. Paull? In fact, it appears to me that he ought to be commended for his sympathetic treatment of his freshman students by giving them an assignment that should have been easy for them to handle.

He could have asked them to produce a critical analysis of the poem itself, Mr. Marvell's *To His Coy Mistress*. This, of course, would have been a cruel and unusual assignment because then the youngsters would have had to read the poem in question, and God knows, Marvell is no marvel.

Before proceeding further in this penetrating analysis of your present brouhaha, let me state my credentials. I was once a freshman English student (albeit that this was so far in the distant past that our course material was chiselled on the cave walls); I was once a graduate assistant teaching freshman English (however, I was successful in avoiding the pitfalls of Marvell although I did have a few perilous moments with a thing called *Say Not the Struggle Naught Avelith* by a man who is best not remembered); and, now, in my obvious dotage, I am the father of a freshman student currently taking English at U.N.C.

Certainly the above sequence of mistakes should qualify me to present an opinion on the present subject.

Mr. Paull's assignment to his class, if I understand it correctly, was for them to attempt to produce an essay which was to be a creative invention on their part on the general subject of seduction, using friend Marvell's rather turgid verse as the take-off point.

What could be more natural for an assignment in a course supposedly devoted to the study of our forebear's literary efforts and to the development of the creative faculties for expression of the students? (As I say, what could be more natural? I will not spend time here developing what could be less natural although your radio friends in Raleigh might pause to ponder this other possibility.)

I doubt that freshman students today differ much from the freshman students of my days. And, if my memory serves me correctly most of our (and I am certain the average freshman of today's) idle moments were spent in creating rather baroque fantasies on the very subject Mr. Paull so generously assigned. Of course, while the general

motif and subject matter of these creative daydreams remains the same, the specific objects have undoubtedly changed. Ours were generally built on a starting point of Betty Grable, Ann Sheridan, and in a rare, unusual case, Marie Dressler.

Today, I am sure, the launching pad is more likely to be Sophia Loren, Jill St. John, and, for the bearded types, Phyllis Diller. Nonetheless, admitting these minor differences — can Phyllis Diller's difference be adequately described as minor? — the assignment should have been a most welcome snap for the average freshman English student and I fail to understand how the present situation developed.

I must confess that I am unable to listen to the Raleigh radio station which apparently precipitated this crisis. The reasons for this are that I live in a distant part of the country and because in 1964 I had my radio's dial fiddled as preparation for the imminent communist take-over and now, the damn thing no longer turns to the far right — the general spectrum area of radio reception in which the Raleigh station occurs.

It would be helpful also, in a future editorial, you would explain how it occurred that anyone in Chapel Hill was aware of what was being said on a radio in Raleigh.

It had been my understanding that the only communication between the two communities was the bi-annual publication put out by UNC, called "The Bobsey Twins at the Legislature," which is sent to the otherwise unemployed, bifocaled bicamerals at Raleigh, in return for which these gentlemen send back bushels of money with which to underpay graduate assistants in the English Department.

I do hope that good, common sense rules in Mr. Paull's case and that he is left alone to continue his creative approaches to higher education. Certainly, I hope that no stringent punishment develops such as reassigning him to teaching freshman English to engineers over at State.

Robert S. Smith

Creeping Effeminacy

Editor, The Daily Tar Heel:

I'm as disturbed by creeping effeminacy as Prof. Rosser is in *The Chapel Hill Weekly*.

I seem to see effeminate gestures everywhere I turn. Even the women these days are making them more often than they should — victims of their own smothering mothering.

But I cannot endorse Prof. Rosser's proposal of diverting the current overflow of our nation's phys-ed faculties into the grade schools in order to provide our young males with father-substitutes to identify with, for there is no guaran-

tee that identification would in fact take place.

Herds of these muscle-bound narcissists milling around the playgrounds and showing off their luscious firm flesh could incite as much homosexuality as masculinity, and even if the types did identify, they would presumably get the idea that real men spend their time hanging around young boys, which could lead to trouble later on.

In the long run, it seems to me, the real hazard to masculinity is not momism, but the dissemination to the masses of twentieth-century psychological, sociological, and philosophical sophistication.

Indeed, nothing poses a more direct and sinister threat to our culture in general, not just its sex roles, than the kind of introspection and self-understanding — the perverse "lonely daydreaming and withdrawal," as Prof. Rosser puts it — which these modern insights provoke.

In the hands of responsible men like Prof. Rosser, knowledge will never do anyone any harm, but we must never let it spread to those who would misuse it.

What, for example, if children were told about the identification process? They might decide they didn't like the idea of having themselves masculinized, programmed with an alien personality. They might want to make autonomous choices.

You can imagine what would become of masculinity then!

Let us beware of knowing ourselves. Let us never look inward. Let us only look outward. Let us put on our smiles and participate. Let us adjust.

Bill Michaux

Shame, Shame

Editor, Daily Tar Heel:

Since it is at present only four hours before the scheduled performance of Bob Hope and it is not yet sold out, we, the undersigned would like to express our complete disgust at this state of affairs. For the working capital it receives, GM is providing Carolina students with several opportunities to see some great American entertainment.

Yet, for reasons unknown, Carolina students will not turn out in great numbers for one of the most praised acts in show business.

There are many good universities, which have strong academic and athletic programs supported by their students, but only great universities are supported by their students wholeheartedly in all fields.

How can we expect greater prestige for our University if we ignore nationally-acclaimed entertainers?

The image of the University is, at least, lowered in the eyes of these performers.

David Raby
Harry Hege
Craig Ashton

Bob Wilson

S.P. Chairman Hits DTH Campaign Edit

For several years, I have watched with alarm the inconsistencies in Daily Tar Heel policies.

And it seems that there is confusion this year too as evidenced by the recent editorial entitled "Call A Spade A Spade And Call A Gimmick A Gimmick."

Regarding this editorial, there are three points that need to be made:

Firstly, in an editorial cartoon which appeared in the Oct. 19th edition of the Tar Heel, there were depicted two students, one from the Student Party, the other from the University Party. The two students were talking and the caption read, "Let's hope we don't have any wiseguys this year who ask what the issues are."

Surely now, anyone would be able to understand the purpose here, i.e. let's hope that the S.P. and the U.P. both run on issues and strong programs this year rather than the all too frequent popularity contests.

On this point, I could not agree more. But merely a week later, the editor blasted Bland Simpson and the Student Party freshman candidates for creating such an issue, for lining up a program on which to run for class office.

Your policy, Mr. Editor, is inconsistent.

If indeed you want to see a campaign of issues, why then do you object to having issues in the campaign?

It is, and always has been, the policy of the Student Party to present to the student body qualified, enthusiastic candidates who will do a good job if elected.

The issue of a "Meet the Freshman Teams and Coaches Night" to which the editor-in-chief made mention is only one of many programs that the Student Party freshman candidates are working on.

Perhaps you, Mr. Editor, would prefer that a candidate run on a platform of high sounding political promises, impractical though they be.

But personally, I would commend Mr. Simpson for taking the initiative of researching this plank of his platform, finding out that it is possible, learning that it is approved by the athletic department, negotiating a date that those concerned would like to have it held.

This is well channeled enthusiasm, Mr. Editor, and I'm glad to see it.

And finally, I am in favor of the proposed policy of having a non-partisan newspaper, and such should always be the case. But it seems that in admitting that a mistake was made in the caption of the article in question, perhaps the real mistake was in the printing of the article itself.

Perhaps the editor, realizing that he had blundered, and that his paper now took on a slightly partisan flair, perhaps he felt it was necessary to find fault with those who had proposed the program about which the article had been written.

It is unfortunate indeed if the editor is using his editorial privilege to cover up his own mistakes at the expense of a group of freshman candidates seeking to work for their class.

I agree with you, Mr. Editor, and like to call things as I see them. . . . But I like to call things as they really are.

Change Strict Silence

The fraternity rush rules at the University of North Carolina need to be changed, and the sooner the better. Although the present strict silence system has proved workable, there is a better solution, and it should be adopted next fall.

The solution in mind is a slight modification of the present and successful rush system used at the University of Virginia.

Such a system would have strict silence during the entire first semester, excepting vacations and three Saturday nights as selected by the IFC. On these three designated evenings, which should (for economical reasons) coincide with football weekends, each fraternity must observe open house for all prospective rushees.

Invitations could be sent out, but it would not be necessary to receive an invitation before a rushee could visit a house, nor would it be necessary for the rushee to go by all the houses from whom he receives invitations.

The last point is made since it would be virtually impossible to enforce mandatory visiting.

Although there are minor flaws in such a system, it has the overpowering advantage of giving both the fraternity and the rushee a chance for a better and closer look at each other.

It would also serve to take emphasis away from vacation rush parties, which are partially unsuccessful because out-of-state brothers often do not attend, and partially unfair since small houses are hard put to provide the same costly entertainment that the larger houses offer.

Such a system would give the fraternities a chance to "sell themselves" to freshmen, and the freshmen could better judge dormitory social life vs. fraternity social life.

There is much to be said for both, but presently the freshmen are getting a one-sided view.

The Interfraternity Council is at present considering modifications for rush rules, and some alteration is certainly necessary. The worst that could happen would be for the committee to find no workable solution.

This proposed modification, or a reasonable facsimile, should be considered and adopted.

—Walter Hussman