

## In Our Opinion...

### A Write-In For Tyndall Will Help Class Offices

In the past few weeks, we have thought about and tended to doubt the value of class offices. It has been our observation that year after year the same promises are made by candidates of both parties and the same small amount of worthwhile activity is carried out by the winners.

While it is uncommon for the DTH to endorse a candidate for a class office, we feel it in order to present our evaluation of the independent candidate for president of the class of 1970, Robert Tyndall.

In looking at Tyndall, we see a candidate who has carried on a vigorous campaign—more energetic, we think, than either of his two opponents—despite the fact that he has no party machine or organization behind him.

We see a candidate with a string of pre-university accomplishments equaled by few in his class: organizer and first president of the Durham Organization of Student Councils, first one of its type in the nation; high school student body president; high school class president four years running; discussion group leader for district, state and national Student Council; winner of United Nations World Peace Medal; page at United Nations; delegate to National Youth Conference in Washington.

We see a candidate who, as only a freshman, recognizes many of the real matters with which student leaders should be concerned: judicial and academ-

ic reform, for example. And these were his ideas, not ideas given him by a party.

And we see a candidate whose name will not be on the ballot. He goes into the election with the disadvantage of being a write-in candidate because he did not rush into campus politics as soon as he got to campus; because he did not get the big guns behind him; because he decided to become a candidate and espouse some ideas in which he strongly believes after being disappointed with the candidates and platforms offered by the two parties.

Class offices have existed too long in a strictly social capacity. The most striking people with the best organization have won too many elections.

As a result, many people on campus think class offices should be discontinued. As we said, we too have thought of this. But we, and many others, have not decided yet.

The freshman class has an opportunity today to elect a president who might be able to rejuvenate the office; who might be able to use organization on the class level as an effective aid to Student Government and the whole student body in coordinating and unifying student ideas and desires to activate worthwhile programs.

We say he might. We're not positive. Class offices are a gamble at best.

But it seems clear that the best bet for the class of 1970 is a write-in for Robert Tyndall.

### It's A Swinging Way To Go

Next time you are stuck in Chapel Hill with nothing to do—say the dorm TV is broken, or Harry's is closed for repairs, or you have run out of LSD—there is no need to be bored.

We recently discovered a new pastime which has all the possibility of becoming a major campus sport.

The game is called "Which door of Graham Memorial Is Open Today?"

A minimum of equipment is required for play—all you need is a large student union building with three swinging doors at the front, and an athletic supporter.

Having assembled these, the player, as if he had business inside, approaches the building at a steady clip. Upon moving closer to the structure, he makes up his mind which of the three doors is unlocked, and attempts to open and pass through it.

Attendants at GM have been kind enough to change the combination of open and closed doors daily and at times even more often.

This "moment of decision" is the high point of the sport—the fourth and goal-to-go so to speak—for at this point one of two things will occur.

(1) If the player's judgment has erred, the door will be locked. Score minus five points plus minus one for each day spent with your dislocated elbow in a cast.

(2) If the door opens, score five points for your brilliant play, plus a number of dividend points scored in the following way:

—You get two extra points if you push on the door and hit Otelia Conner in the face with it as she approaches from the other side.

—You lose two points if she pushed on the door and hits you in the face.

—In case two players approach opposite sides of the door simultaneously and both chose to either push or pull a stalemate is caused and no one scores.

—Any other rule your sporting mind can concoct.

The game has all the elements of a successful sport. It intrigues the gambler's mind to think about that one-in-three chance of picking the open door. If you like blood and gore in your games you can have it when players misjudge their approaches and get whacked on the head by players from the other side of the door.

No one has been able to determine just why the managers at Graham Memorial have no standard open door policy. Perhaps it's their sense of fair play.

But we might as well make the best of it. And even Jesse Helms has to admit that there are many more dangerous things that we could be spending our time on at the University.

—Kerry Sipe

'Come to think uv it, there is sumthin' spechul about today.  
Yuh can't by booze.'



### In Letters

## Maddox Like Hitler

### Foreigner Shocked

Editor, The Daily Tar Heel:

As a foreigner I have been keeping close watch on the American scene for more than a year now. Some phenomena on the political scene seem deeply disturbing, the more so since I feel, I hope wrongly, that these phenomena have not caused enough concern among many enough Americans in the intellectual community.

What I am referring to is the fact that men like Lester Maddox, Ronald Reagan, and George Wallace (by proxy) have been elected candidates for governors. Remembering pictures in Swedish magazines in 1964 of Maddox, revolver in hand, chasing Negroes out of his motel, it seems like a farce that this man by popular vote could get anywhere near the top office of his state.

His behavior reveals a personality resembling of another "governor" we all know about. His name was Hitler. There was of course at least one difference, but that is an insignificant one: Hitler channeled his hatred toward the Jews, Maddox toward the Negroes.

To me the similarities are more significant, particularly one: both men have proved themselves capable of manipulating majorities of voters to support their programs of hostility and "reformation."

Yet, during and after the era of Nazi Germany it was widely held to be almost unbelievable that the culturally, technologically, educationally etc. advanced German people could lend their support to the elevation of a man like Hitler. Of course, social sci-

tists (like Erich Fromm, Odorno, Jahoda etc. in this country) have all made their diagnoses, but either these have not been read or we have forgotten about them.

Psychologically speaking, there might be a close connection between phenomena like Hitler and Maddox. I for one would suggest, therefore, that the diagnosticians of Nazi Germany might have something valuable to offer for the prevention of a societal, psychological disease that proved so fatal for Germany and could have proven fatal for a good part of the world had not the U. S. by that time been a more sane society.

If societal illnesses of which Maddox and other reactionaries may be said to be symptoms are not checked in time but threaten to spread to other parts of the American society, then I can very well envisage a recurrence of a threat resembling the one Germany posed in 1939.

Typically, one of this breed of politicians has already uncovered his aspirations for the White House, namely Wallace.

If my analysis is approximating accuracy there may be reason for alarm. If an erosion of humanitarian ideals and principles could follow the election of a hostility-laden, bigot, and prejudiced government in the frustration-loaded German society of the 30's, what solidity is there in the base of our belief that this could not possibly recur in the U. S. under psychologically similar conditions, i.e. if frustrations keep mounting?

The German public did not realize what was happening until it was too late. The German academic community

was also almost taken by the bedside.

Could it possibly be that we are approaching the 11th hour for American intellectuals in great numbers to assume their vital role of safe-guarding the American society against political-psychological developments that could prove disastrous not only for the U. S. but for the rest of the world?

Sven Lundstedt

### Maggots In Phones

Editor, The Daily Tar Heel:

I am sure you receive many complaints every day about the Chapel Hill Telephone Company, but I think that this letter will expose them to a greater degree than ever before.

Thus far we have experienced the usual delays in installment but to add to the complications they gave us a phone with a number which another phone already had. Confusing, eh?

Thus there are two phones in Craigie with the same number and it is quite an inconvenience when long distance calls are received and we have to tell the caller that he must call again as he has reached the wrong right number.

However this is minor as compared with the following. Tonight the phone rang and when we answered it there was dead silence. We hung up and the same was repeated. I noticed that the wires were frayed and I asked my roommate, an electrical genius, to look it over.

Upon unscrewing the mouthpiece we found literally thousands of dried up maggot eggs and two dead full grown maggots. This was the mouthpiece I remind you.

Fortunately my roommate was able to splice the wires and put it in working condition (as the phone company never could have done for at least a week) and I sterilized the mouthpiece after nearly losing my dinner.

As of this date we still haven't received our phone bill, but when it comes, its payment will surely take longer than its arrival.

John R. Asbury

### Lost And Found

Editor, The Daily Tar Heel:

Students are both harassed and busy people, and in fits of absentmindedness are apt to be careless with their personal possessions.

Many students mislay keys, textbooks, rainwear, and umbrellas, especially in the library. Some leave diamond watches, class rings and other items of considerable value, and never even return to inquire about them.

This is a plea to students to personalize their belongings: sew a name tag in your London Fog, tape your name on the handle of your umbrella. As soon as you buy a textbook, put your name and address on it.

Not only will you be able to identify your item in the "lost and found," but also you will minimize the chance of someone else appropriating something belonging to you. Thank you.

Rhoda Channing  
Acting Undergraduate  
Librarian

Peter Harris

## The United States Is Going To Pot

Poor America; the sideshow continues. The United States is a boiling pot of nuts and the tensions of the times have finally begun to bubble over.

Allen Ginsberg refers to this plight as the state of "continual put-down."

Stokely Carmichael says that he does not trust anybody, especially whites. Reacting to this, New York City youths formed SPONGE (Society for the Prevention of Negroes Getting Everything).

Poor John Lennon fell victim to Bible Belt condemnation this summer and Napoleon XIV was banned in Boston.

Poor Lyndon Johnson must have an operation on his photogenicsar. Alas! Everybody has their problems.

Pat Brown is about to be defeated by the Manchurian candidate.

Back East, teen queens have reverted to the past in an attempt to blast open the future. You can see them wearing Jean Harlow style clothes and make-up in New York discotheques.

Then there is the California modern type, the Hell's Angels, groping madly through orgies of sex and pot to discover what it is really like to be left alone.

Fortunately, the greatest concern over this mass confusion comes from America's sophisticates.

Tug McGraw of the New York Mets, for instance, complained this summer to a New York sportswriter about his younger brother who is always protesting things.

"I sure hope he straightens out, soon," Tug said. The poor longhairs of our society!

You see, it has been the beatniks so often attacked through the years who have suffered the most. Their abode of humble freedom and artistry—Greenwich Village—was invaded about five years ago by grubby fourteen year olds in search of a cool rebellion pattern; most of these kids came from regions around Park Avenue.

Today, Greenwich Village might better be named "the late candy-cane of disillusioned fortunates."

Of course, we all know this national confusion will be resolved through natural selection—the survival of the fittest.

For example: This summer Bryn Williams of England ate 32 bowls of jellied eels in 45 minutes to win the World Jellied Eel Eating Championship.

Deelish!

## Post-Dispatch Knocks Chancellor's Decision

From The St. Louis Post-Dispatch

Chancellor Carlyle Sitterson is allowing the University of North Carolina to be pushed around by the kind of people who are ever eager to inhibit institutions of higher education from functioning as communities of scholars.

He has knuckled under to a right-wing television commentator in Raleigh by transferring an instructor in freshman English, Michael Paull, from teaching to research.

Mr. Paull's offense? He assigned a class to write themes on a poem about seduction, "To His Coy Mistress," written more than 300 years ago by Andrew Marvell, a leading poet of the Puritan period in England, and had the themes read aloud in class.

The Marvell poem appears in many college textbooks and anthologies used in classwork. Its subject is essentially similar to that of the popular "September Song," whose lyrics were written by the distinguished poet and playwright Maxwell Anderson, to music by Kurt Weill, for the musical play "Knickerbocker Holiday."

But some of the students found the class themes embarrassing and at least one regarded some of them as vulgar. Mr. Paull, reportedly somewhat embarrassed himself, asked for the themes to be rewritten.

Chancellor Sitterson defends his action on grounds that Mr. Paull did not have "effective communication with his class" and that "the reading of themes had seriously disturbed the normal teacher-student learning relationship."

Both these contentions seem to be pretty well invalidated by the fact that all 22 members of the class signed petitions urging Mr. Paull's return to teaching duties.

Two to three hundred students and faculty members are urging the same, plus establishment of a review board to assess the instructor's effectiveness as a teacher.

It is always a blow to education when any school bows to the ignorantists, particularly so when, as in the case of the University of North Carolina, the school is one with a long and admirable history of independence in its intellectual life.

Letting the university be had once by those who would like to constrain it to their own prurience, rigidity and political persuasion will only encourage them to renewed attack, in the quite logical view that what they have done once they can do again and again.

We look for some second thoughts, and better ones, from Chapel Hill.

### The Daily Tar Heel

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### David Rothman

## Soldiers Are Forced To Buy U. S. Bonds

Prepare yourself for a possible diet of beans and potatoes if you get drafted after graduation.

Don't prepare yourself just because you might receive combat rations. Do so also because your commanding officer, might believe in "strengthening the war effort" by "encouraging" his underpaid soldiers to buy U. S. Savings Bonds.

And, according to letters received by Sen. Sam Ervin, get ready likewise to be driven to the poorhouse by being forced to contribute to charity.

Secretary of Defense Robert McNamara has assured Ervin, chairman of the Senate Constitutional Rights subcommittee, that the Defense Department doesn't tolerate required participation in savings bond campaigns and charity drives. But tell that to the writers of more than 200 letters complaining about this to the subcommittee.

One of the writers, a Charlotte woman, said her 19-year-old son with a pregnant wife was "forced to buy U. S. Savings Bonds on what little he makes a month."

"I think it is outrageous! They can hardly live! They have a diet of beans and potatoes."

And a soldier in North Da-

kota writes he was "kindly informed" that if he refused to buy bonds he "would be treated as an outcast."

Discussing pressure to contribute to the United Fund, the wife of a Camp Lejeune, N. C., marine says members of her husband's battalion "were told that if they did not give a certain amount... they would not have any liberties."

"Plus, those who did not donate would be used to fulfill the coming week's duty roster."

"It is not that I feel the amounts designated were unfair, but the fact they were bribed into giving the money seems to me to be unconstitutional."

Ervin, commendably concerned about this violation of property rights, shares the lady's opinion.

Moreover, he has perceived pathetic irony: "It is a strange anomaly that we should require servicemen to leave their jobs and their homes to serve their country and then force them against their will to invest in bonds to support their own war effort."

Alas, how wonderful it would be if "volunteering" in the army were confined to "requesting" K.P.