

The Daily Tar Heel

76 Years of Editorial Freedom

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The Coyotes Drawl, Too

The two grizzled prospectors, leading one scrawny pack mule, shuffled down the cracked pavement of the dead ghost town.

Shutters banged erratically in the eerie, lonely wind. Tumbleweeds bounced and bounded down the dusty street. At one corner, under a broken street light, rested the decomposing corpse of a '69 Ford.

"Whatcha make of it, Rufe?" asked one of the geezers of his friend, as they continued their journey, passing the cracked display windows of what had once been a business district.

"Dunno," said the other traveler. "Beats me. Pears to be a old town."

The first prospector suddenly stopped in his tracks. "Hol' on a minute, hyar."

His nose sniffed the stale hot air into his lungs, then turned and pointed. "Thataway."

The other prospector followed with his eyes the imaginary line created by the pointed finger, in vain.

"What?" he said. "Grub."

They ambled away, stirring up little puffs of parched dust.

Roasting on the coals was an armadillo, and roasting it was an old man, his leathery weathery face ancient as the very desert sands.

"Seddawn, ginnamin." His gravelly voice was dry and hard.

The old fellow was hospitable. They gorged down the hot armadillo meat, and sucked the juices from the chunks of wet cactus offered them.

When they had filled their bellies, the three lit pipes and sat back, alternately puffing the rangy tobacco and picking teeth.

One of the prospectors brought it up. "Me an' Rufe is sorta curious 'bout this place. You got any idears 'bout what it useta be?"

"Oh shore," croaked the old man. "Been workin' round here mosta muh life. Place useta be a cawledge."

"Urk!" Rufe swallowed his toothpick. "True. Useta be a big of university. But a big drought came along back in '68. Didn't rain fer years. Everthang jist sorta dried up an' blowed away."

"Town was a bustlin' center 'o' liberal lernin', whar all the folks down here in the flatlands an' even way overst' the mountains in the western parts 'o' the state sent their chiren t' git ejected."

"Twas a pleasant li'l 'ol' place, 'ceptin maybe fer the pack 'o' leechin' merchants whar ran the town. I heard when the town dried up some 'em tried hawkin' water at two bucks a gallon. More'n one head busted over that."

"Where'd all the merchants go when the town was 'bandoned?"

"Well, some 'em slid a little further down into the underworld, so to speak. Pickpockets, burglars, second-story men,

that sorta thing. The more honest ones worked as migrant fruit pickers an' such, that bein' 'bout all they was qualified fer."

One of the prospector's broke in. "Whatever became 'o' the cawledge?"

"Aw, they up an' moved 'er to Fuquay Varina. Took all the buildin's an' moved 'em brick-by-brick."

"Pshaw." Rufe grinned, incredulous. "Job's truth. They got money from all the colored folks an' hippies, I' move the

buildin's. Moved t' Fuquay 'causa all the cheap land up yonder."

"Couldn't they get money from the fed'ral gummint t' bring pipelines in, or some such thing?"

"Naw. Heck, President Wawlace would'n' low no help fer the buncha sooder interlectuals an' commie preverts that was runnin' the show."

"Good man, ol' George was." They all nodded in silent assent, and returned to their pipes.

Scott Goodfellow

No Water? No Problems.

From: J.C. Sittersong

To: Members of Chancellor's Advisory Committee on Internal Security and Problematic Economical Ventures Including Lakes

Date: September 10, 1968

A number of problems faced by our university have been solved in the past through ingenious plans. In 1871 we solved Reconstruction by closing. In 1947 we solved the lack of small children to play with the dogs by accepting the Morehead Planetarium and scheduling matinees.

Now we face an even more severe problem: our football team isn't expected to win a lot. This problem is complicated by many other aggravations, namely no Athletic Director, an NCAA investigation, Student Power, and a lack of funds for many things.

But we have come up with a solution to all of these nagging issues. It will be called "The Water Shortage."

The Water Shortage will be implemented by my office within the

next few days. I will announce that the lake is low, even though it's usually this low at this time of year. And I will ask for conservation.

Within two weeks, the full plan will begin. I will announce that the Physical Education Plant is closing. It is this part of the plan which will benefit us most.

First, we will appear crippled (athletically) to most of our opponents. Thus alumnae will not stop giving money and our athletic department can continue to rely on football for financing.

Second, the Athletic Director, when we name him, won't expect to be paid so much. Right now we can only offer him the profits from date tickets (about \$80,000). We'll surely be able to get some phys ed director from Kinston to take the spot.

Third, the NCAA will look at us with more pity when they find our athletic plant at a standstill.

In order to appease the press, I'll announce shortly that we're building a pipeline from Durham. Of course that'll be sheer nonsense—none of us would

want to drink Durham's water. But it'll sound good.

Then will come the beauty of the this plan. We'll ask students to take military showers and few of them. Then (you'll like this one) we'll get in our big slap at Student Power.

Toward the middle of October, I'll shut off the urinals. Wow! That'll get 'em.

And by the end of October (when I'll announce everything is OK because of "the pipeline") I will have told Carrboro their water prices at going up by, oh, let's say 40 per cent. Poor blokes will have to pay.

For part of the formulation of this magnificent plan, I want to thank you all, my wife, the staff of Rumor Central, and the east of Mission Impossible. Within two months, I am certain that our university will either meet or skillfully sidestep most of its obligations.

P.S. I hope you will all be able to attend the tea following the dedication of "the pipeline" from Durham. More on that later.

University Evades Coed Pleas On Dorm Security

The University, in hiring a "security analyst" to investigate the problem of coed dorm security, has found a deceptive way to postpone any action on the pleas of coeds for better security.

The last time the University went to an expert for advice was two years ago when they paid Wilbur Smith & Associates \$18,000 to tell them what could be done about the parking situation.

About a year after they had started the study, and several months after the supposed deadline for filing the report, Wilbur Smith & Assoc. came up with a report that told everybody everything they already know: namely, that there were too many cars and too few spaces, and that a high-rise garage would be impractical.

Now it appears the administration is trying to do the same thing with the coed dorm security problem, a very real problem, as shown by the fact that with 80 per cent of the coeds contacted to sign the petition of dorm security, only 13 refused to.

However, the Administration refuses to recognize the ability of

coeds to determine that they are less than secure in their dorms (as shown by the three break-ins by prowlers last year.) Instead the University has to hire a "security analyst" to find out whether the coeds are reasonably safe in their residence halls. It sounds to us like an effort by the Administration to pigeonhole a problem that needs immediate attention.

In addition to being a foolish postponement of any action, it strikes us as ridiculous that the Administration, which has claimed it can't afford to spend money on nightwatchmen, is willing to spend money to hire a "security analyst" to tell them what all the coeds already know: that dorm security should be improved.

We suggest that the Administration quit beating around the bushes in what seems to be an effort to wear out the will of the coeds who want nightwatchmen. They must recognize the legitimate concern of the coeds over their security and should spend their time, not putting off the coeds requests, but trying to find a way to finance the hiring of nightwatchmen.

Britain Faces Trouble

Students Turn To Violence As A Political Necessity

From The Cavalier Daily

The newly fashionably cult of violence is scheduled to reach the United Kingdom this autumn, according to many observers. It has been a long time since the British have had to face violence as a means of changing the political system. In fact, two of the characteristics of British government are a general consensus and unanimity of the people.

The British society is changing due to the influence of American television and as more citizens join "the middle class." The antics of Columbia and other universities in the United States have served to influence British schools. Even staid Oxford has had its disturbances recently, but not on the scale of Columbia. Very few of the intellectuals who cultivate violence choose or even dare to practice it. But it does not take many to have a profound effect on societies with political and police systems open enough to permit organized dissent.

The Economist, a weekly journal in Britain, said, "if you cannot change the system, you might as well smash it. A tiny minority in the United States believe just that." The magazine continues with the advice that to stop this American import the thing to do is for the television networks "to tell the truth." The magazine points up that if Mr. Humphrey has a hard time with hecklers here, Mr. Wilson will have an equally hard time when he campaigns. The Economist believes if only 20 demonstrators are involved in breaking up a meeting, than the television cameras should record that fact, and not just focus on the rowdy demonstrations.

We believe the British observers have completely missed the boat in looking at American demonstrations. While they are correct in their assessment that violence has become the cult of the intellectual community in some kind of link to early twentieth

century anarchism, what they do not realize is that this movement is a moral one.

We do not believe that the people who disrupt classes and a university do so solely out of a desire to "smash" the system. Rather they want to change wrongs as a matter of moral consciousness.

For example, if a student thinks the Vietnam War is morally wrong and the United States should not be involved, then he has a moral duty to himself to oppose that war in any way he can, i.e., avoid the draft even if it means sneaking into Canada.

The other side of the argument is that if a student feels he has a moral obligation to his country than he should serve it through the armed forces. Obviously the moral issue depends on who is defining it.

It is just this type of search for truth, for a clear conscious and for preserving the right of the individual against a system he can not possible hope to influence alone that we say these things. Idealistically, it is a search for being true to your own self or for "doing you own thing."

The reason so many young people have turned to violence is because there are no other avenues left open to influence the leaders, of, say, a political party. In order to move the common denominator over to their liking, they have to take an extreme stance. The right has become so entrenched that to get a settlement or attract attention to a bad situation, violence has become almost a political necessity.

The Economist's article ends with, "A very great deal depends on the way the police behave this autumn, and on how the television audience reacts. What is at stake is the continuance of peaceful democratic government and, no less, the right to peaceful dissent from it." We would hope that, regarding students and their stand, the moral and truth issues come before police control and television beams.

Letters

ALL LETTERS TO THE EDITOR ARE WELCOMED. THEY SHOULD BE CONCISE, TYPED AND A DUPLICATE COPY MUST BE ENCLOSED.

Letters To The Editor

Parking Report Suggests Change

Editor:

The North East Campus Parking Commission would like to submit the following report, and recommendations.

During the period of September 30 to October 4 a survey was conducted in the A-1, and F parking zones located in Country Club Road, and behind Graham Dormitory. The following are the results.

Morning			
Day	Country Club Road open spaces	A-1,F	other
Monday	2	6	29
Tuesday	14	5	18
Wednesday	5	5	24
Thursday	10	3	24
Friday	3	4	30
Morning Graham Dorm			
Monday			8
Tuesday			9
Wednesday			10
Thursday			9
Friday			8
Afternoon			
Day	Country Club Road open spaces	A-1,F	other
Monday	6	6	25
Tuesday	14	3	20
Wednesday	7	4	26
Thursday	15	3	19
Friday	17	5	15
Afternoon Graham Dormitory			
Monday			9
Tuesday			9
Wednesday			8
Thursday			7
Friday			12

We also discovered that the curb in Country Club Road from Cobb to N.C. 54 is painted yellow. This takes away about twenty spaces from the students for no apparent reason.

We recommend that Country Club Road, from Raleigh Street to N.C. 54, be changed from A-1, F, and public parking to H, J, and public. We offer the following reasons:

There is not enough room to accommodate the H, and J cars in the area. The opening of Country Club Road to student parking will create 57 new places of which an average of 5 A-1, and F cars use daily. The lot behind Graham Dormitory is more than sufficient for all A-1 and F parking in the zone. In the day of heaviest staff and faculty parking, six of their cars are to be found in Country Club Road, while there are nine open spaces in Graham's lot.

We recommend that dividing lines be painted in the curb of the present J, H, and C zones in Country Club Road. (This is for those brave souls who park in Country Club Road illegally. The police usually check the cars in the morning. You have about an 80% chance of getting away with it.)

Sincerely, Rafael Perez Mancebo (Legislator M.D. VII, Independent)

Rick Page (Governor of Morehead College) John Geyer (President of Mangum)

David Wynne (Attorney General Staff)

Bill Tate

Big Stink Raised Over No Urinals

Editor:

I write now to compliment the ingenious official who turned off our urinals. Perhaps he is the same one who thought of turning them off in Joynor.

The water saving consequences of this act should be immeasurable. Showers, which we have already been asked to minimize, will no doubt fall to an all time low. What person without a head cold could force himself to brave an odor worse than his own? As for the use of the sinks, whose morning stomach is strong enough to take dipping your head less than two feet from the urinal? Already people are fighting the call of nature rather than face the air pollution. To be sure, objectives have been met. We are saving water. Now what about the body odor, moldy teeth, and constipation?

But you ask what is OUR aim. I can answer in one word—sanitation.

Look at the administration with their cry of "We can take it!" And it is true that they can, but how many have failed to deal themselves a royal flush?

Look at the General Citizen; is he cancelor of his sanitation? Ah, no. We the students must parley with the grizzly

gang who work his wicked well. Cameron Davis, III 11 Old West

Cycle Repair Not So Costly

Editor:

In answer to a beef which appeared in the DTH several days ago protesting the overcharging of Travel-on-Motorcycles, I would submit that this charge is extortionate. The complainer said it cost him \$3.50 to have a tire tube patched, which, he said is a "15 minute job." I would like to interject a personal anecdote at this point, and then propose a wager.

This summer I had a punctured rear tire in Charlotte, and the repairs (patch and labor) amounted to \$7.50; thus a \$4.00 difference. Moreover, I will personally wager my \$10 against the complainer's \$5, that he cannot perform the patch job in 15 minutes. Also to be considered is the fact that the complainer had his tire patched while he waited; whereas I waited two days for my work to be done. There are not too many shops that will do immediate work like that.

In closing I would add that Tex McGill is one of the few Chapel Hill merchants who is not out to burn you, but to give good service and fair prices. Further and finally, a complainer should compare realistically before launching a futile tirade.

Tommy Minor 320 Morrison

