

The Daily Tar Heel

76 Years of Editorial Freedom

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Nixon To Show True Self In Desegregation Policy

The first big test of what the new Administration means by endorsing "law and order" will come up shortly when the new Secretary of Health Education and Welfare explains what his desegregation policy will be.

If the Administration is really for "law and order," as they proclaimed so loudly during the campaign, they will continue to twist the arms of recalcitrant Southern and Northern school districts that refuse to come up with an equitable system of desegregating schools.

If, however, the new Administration used the term "law and order" as merely a code name for "keeping the niggers down" Americans can expect to see a lax desegregation policy in which the federal government will refuse to withhold funds from school district that don't comply with their guidelines.

Should they take the latter step, it could mean another four years of turmoil and distrust in America that would equal or exceed that of

the last three years of the Johnson Administration.

Nixon has talked big so far of the need to unite Americans as being the first goal of his Administration. If he should loosen up the desegregation policy unity will be the last thing that he will be able to accomplish.

First result of such a move would be to destroy all faith in him as being someone who is really for law and order and justice for everyone. It would become very obvious that all he was after in espousing the need for law and order is a means of destroying the Black Revolution.

Second result would be to guarantee blacks of many more years of inferior education which would keep them mired down in our society.

Relaxation of these guidelines would be one of the stupidest, blindest moves that the new President could take. We hope that he has more insight than to commit such a grave error.

Reagan's Economy Causes Problems At S. F. College

From The East Bay Labor Journal
REAGAN'S ECONOMY

The basic problem at San Francisco State College is that Gov. Reagan's "economy" has so stripped it of funds that it can with difficulty do the job of education it was set up to do. One department, for instance, ran out of mimeograph paper some weeks

before the end of last semester and there was no replacement to be had until the next budget. Damaged equipment, as well as exhausted supplies, cannot be replaced until the next miserly budget comes along.

Under such bare-bones financing, the college has no money to react to the emergencies, to answer the new situations which protest has forced upon it and which demand an answer. The answer—were the governor to allow the money for it—would be better education, better orientation toward minority-majority relationships, specifically better education in the field of minority studies. We note that Laney College can set up a black studies program, but San Francisco State is still trying.

Neither the governor nor that fantastic rightwinger Maxwell Rafferty (the only man in public life who can successfully combine a smile and a sneer) notes this grievous financial lack in pronouncements about San Francisco State. They talk only of force, ignoring the causes of the problem.

But the two San Francisco State presidents who have resigned this year have called attention forcefully to the financial shackles in which Reagan "economy" has placed them. Pres. Robert Smith noted "desperate limitations in financial resources" against previous college commitments, "rigid controls on the available resources" and "inability to obtain relief from financial crisis" as reasons for his resignation.

This is not to condone the tactics of the demonstrators, but the point is that "economy" has so hamstrung the college that it cannot react adequately to the crisis.

Reagan would use force alone, spending on it money he will not make available for better education.

That will enhance his image with the hardline voters.

But it will not cure the underlying cause of San Francisco State's problem.

Richard Draper

October—Xmas Month

"Hello, Bill. How was your Christmas?"
"Fine, Sol. Best sales ever. How about yours?"

"Yeah, we did all right, too. Say, you really got the jump on everybody this year with that early Christmas sale. I was waiting 'til Halloween got over before bringing out my Christmas stuff."

"We just decided we'd catch those early shoppers. We knew we were going to mark up our prices in November, so we dragged out all of last year's left-overs and put up a few signs."

"Had your window displays catching both angles didn't you?"

"The Santa and the manger scene? The women from the church wanted to put up the manger. I couldn't very easily say no. We decided it couldn't hurt. You know, lots of people liked it—the old folks mostly. It might have even brought in a little business. Maybe you ought to try one next year."

"You kidding? My rabbi is still complaining about the silver Hanukkah bushes I had in my window. Now you say try a manger?"

"Saint Nick really pulled them in though. Did you see that line of kids we had all of December? We ran an ad in the Paper:

Free talk with Santa with any purchase of \$5 or more at Fountain's Dept. Store now thru Dec. 14 Got Tom Sexton to be Santa again."

"Did he stay sober?"

"Well—he was a 'right jolly old elf' one morning. Took us until 2:00 to get him straight. Jim Farmer kept telling the kids Rudolph had the Hong Kong flu and Santa was looking after him. Then he started selling them get well cards for half price. Old Red Nose got 42 cards. Tom thought they were for him. That was the only trouble we had with him though. He mostly gets drunk so that he cops will let him sleep in the jail. We give him a cot in the back, meals at the counter and \$5 a

day. He's happy and we have our Santa. December 26 he gives himself a party and goes back to jail. Happens every year. I think he likes the job though—the kids and all."

"He looks decent in a Santa suit."

"Uh, huh, he does."

"Your kids like what Santa brought?"

"They'd better. Cost Santa \$47.52 wholesale."

"Someday I gotta break it to my two that Santa isn't Jewish."

"They put kosher cookies on the mantle?"

"The whole bit."

"You were down here as early as I was Christmas day weren't you?"

"Not quite. I got here about 9:30."

"We must have tagged 4000 items after taking down the Christmas junk. That Post Holiday Special is as traditional as egg nog."

"I'd better go see how mine's doing. Next year we'll beat your sales by at least a day."

"You're on. Happy New Year."

"Same."

The Daily Tar Heel is published by the University of North Carolina Student Publication's Board, daily except Monday, examination periods and vacations and during summer periods.

Offices are on the second floor of Graham Memorial. Telephone numbers: editorial, sports, news—933-1011; business, circulation, advertising—933-1163. Address: Box 1080, Chapel Hill, N.C. 27514.

Second class postage paid at U.S. Post Office in Chapel Hill, N.C. Subscription rates: \$9 per year; \$5 per semester. We regret that we can accept only prepaid subscriptions.



Scott Goodfellow

CHAPEL HILL—The Red Carpet is dead. Thud.

Burial services for the Carpet have been postponed indefinitely due to the fact that there is no hurry.

Death of the venerable tavern reportedly occurred at 12 midnight on Monday. It went virtually unnoticed by the world's press—only a few were there to see it.

Those on hand at the time of death spoke very little about it. There was, in fact, a very festive air as the last few draughts were slogged down. Potato chip bags were going for free. Popcorn, too.

The few persons interviewed said the Carpet was the victim of a rising rent. They noted that customers had dwindled in the last few months. They recalled times past when seats were simply unavailable.

The Carpet was a modern day innovation in an area with a large variety of eating places. At its founding no local establishment offered food, beer and dancing. Reportedly dancing has now moved entirely to Carrboro, a striking event comparable to fine art going to Durham.

Suggestions for a reopening of the Carpet were quick to come from many sources. Most considered it to be a fine investment, especially with spring approaching. Spring is looked upon in the East as an exuberant period and most persons felt that the

former sardine-can capacity of the tavern would return with the robins and jonquils.

The IFC a loose grouping of local fraternities—could conceivably take the place over. This suggestion was followed promptly by a number of sweeping proposals including pledges to pull the beer and a sorority Sister-Of-The-Month who would command a squad of carefully selected girls to spruce up the joint and serve the brew.

This suggestion met an early demise, however, when representatives from a powerful secret syndicate (not Danzigers) noted the IFC is presently in debt. Credit, it was seen, would not be extended easily to the financially flagging fraternity group.

Other suggestions poured out. Letting the University Food Service run it was brought up, but two main objections arose. They would put too much mayonnaise in the sandwiches, and it would be illegal.

In the meantime, comments from other area tavern owners flowed in. Most noted their vast sorrow at the death of the Carpet, lamenting the loss of their departed competitor. Coincidentally, most launched an immediate advertising campaign to attract customers.

One source suggested the burial service for the Red Carpet be held at the Tavern, or at the Grill, or at the Circle, or at the . . .

Sam Portaro

Dogs—UNC Hallmark

The University Community offers a service to the students here which is often neglected in all orientation preparation and materials. There are, on this campus, a group of interested parties who serve the students at all hours of the day and sometimes into the night.

This group is dedicated to the mental health and happiness of individuals on campus. They provide companionship for the lonely and lend an attentive ear to all. It is indeed a pity that incoming students are not told of this free service and the ease with which it may be attained. No fee is ever extracted, but many individuals feel compelled to contribute some small part to these counselors.

The service of which we speak is the University of North Carolina branch of "Rent-A-Dog, Inc." This service is owned and operated solely by the four-legged members of the corporation. From the cold, blustery mornings of early winter till the quiet, fragrant evenings of summer these devoted creatures roam the campus in search of students who need some counsel or just someone to whom they may relate their problems.

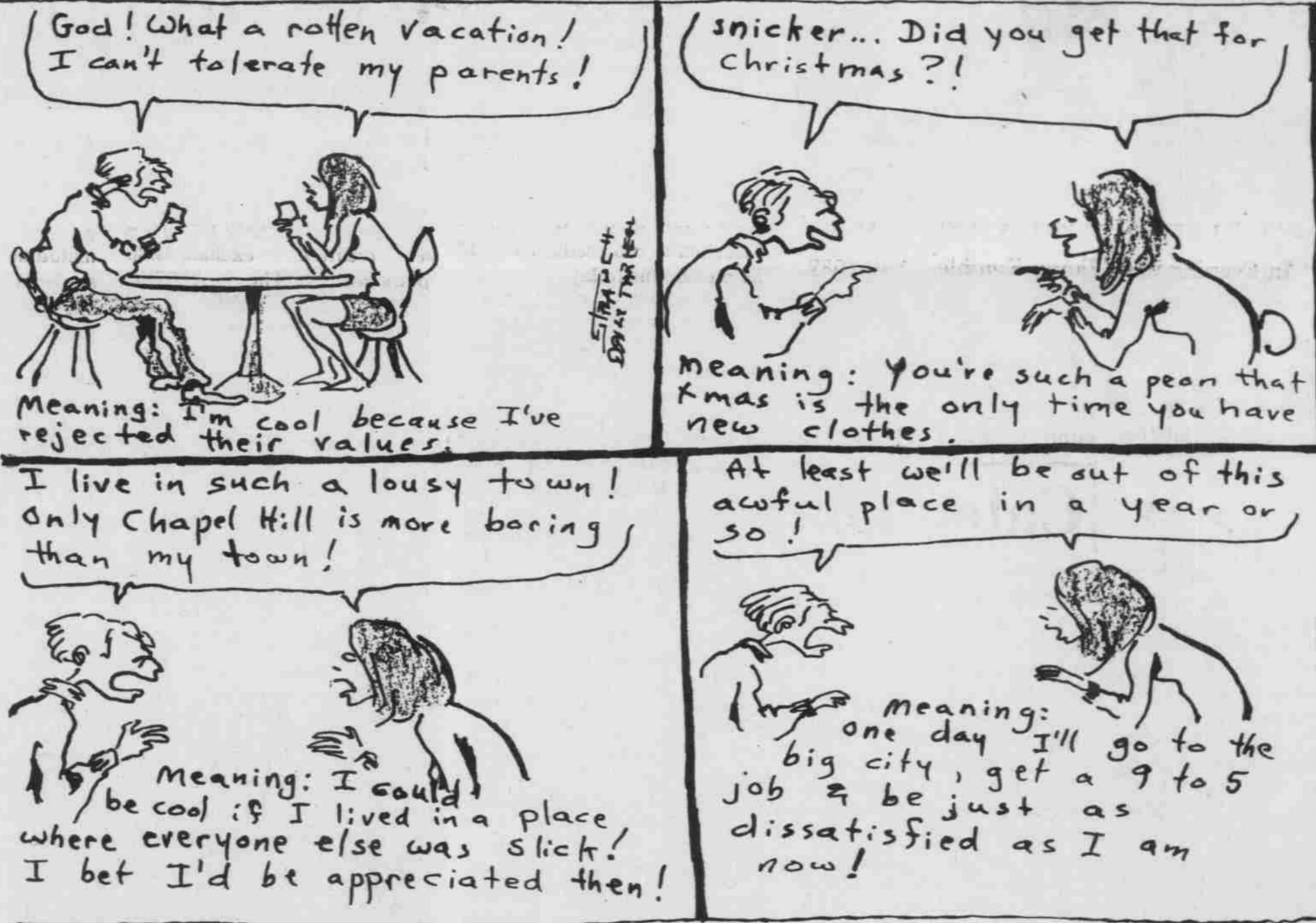
The open-minded canines on this campus do not discriminate in their choice of clientele. They will befriend anyone, black, white, male, female, Republican, Democrat, with no questions regarding religious beliefs and no criticism of dress or hygiene. Where else on this campus, or for that matter, in this world, can one find such unbiased aid?

The service is not limited to freshmen, though they would probably profit the most from it, but is open to all, including faculty. These kind creatures lend an ear to distraught upperclassmen, especially on the days of difficult quizzes. They tolerate any language and seem to understand them all, but have an unusual adeptness when it comes to interpreting profanity.

There are many words which come to mind after a hard exam which are not uttered in polite or mixed company, but are quite welcome within the "Rent-A-Dog" service. Nothing offers quite as much release as a good verbal fuselage aimed at a listening ear. As for service to the faculty, we are sure that you have often witnessed a lone professor braving his way across campus with brief case in hand and a dog at his heels. These dogs serve as special bodyguards and quiz defenders before the administration of the exams and listen willingly to the torrent of abuses uttered by the professor faced with the task of grading those exams afterward.

Lastly, there is the service which this corporation offers to the student in love. Since, especially in the Spring, many persons on this campus are afflicted with this communicable malady, the dogs put in extra hours listening to those words which are just too private to share with those of one's own species.

Yes, this dedicated group offers much to the students here in Chapel Hill and their maintenance is inexpensive.



Letters To The Editor

UNC's Song—Or Is It?

To The Editor:

This letter is directed your way because the proposal we make is only of value if it meets with popular approval, and I consider the DTH a barometer of campus opinion and feeling.

Margaret, my young daughter, and I propose that because of past confusion and possible future confusion due to the name and initials of our sister institution in Raleigh, the first portion of "Hark the Sound" should be changed as follows:

Hark the sound of Tar Heel voices
Ringing clear and free,
Singing Carolina's praises,
Shouting U.N.C.
I'll let you take it from there.

Sincerely,
Ron W. Davis
Associate Professor

Orchestration Is Lauded

To The Editor:

After reading Ken Ripley's review of the Carolina Union's production of the "Wizard of Oz," I was disturbed that Woody Durham received no mention for the arduous hours she spent rehearsing the orchestra for that production. So

often the vocalists are elevated on clouds of silvery praise while the group responsible for those impressive renditions quietly packs up the music stands and suffers in silence. For once, credit should go to that patience endured by the orchestra and its director. It is easy to overlook the obvious, but it was no easy matter to supply effective music for that dramatic presentation. Special recognition should be given Miss Durham and the violinist for their performance of "Danse Macabre" in the witches' scene. The soloists were fine, but their songs would have flopped without that

orchestra.

Though it is impossible to give credit to all performers in a production the size of the one presented, I would also laud the choreographer, for without her efforts the Munchkins would have been far from "delightful." I sincerely hope that future reviews will find space for praise of those hard-working individuals who play such an integral part in the success of a production.

Sincerely,
Sam Portaro, Jr.
212 Teague Dorm

Otelia Connor

We hear so many complaints about the food on the campus. Well, I am surprised that we can get any food on the campus! Here's an example of what I mean—one Saturday before Christmas at Lenoir lunch hour there was only one line open, ordinarily the students go home on weekends. But this Saturday the lines formed back thru the lobby to the exit door. (Planetarium visitors).

I went back to the kitchen to ask the supervisor if they couldn't open another line? His answer, "We don't have enough help to open one line!" Only the old-timers, none of the new colored employers reported for work. They stay out when they get ready, and usually on Monday there is no one to clear tables or wash dishes. If you say anything to them

they walk out. Bravo! Let them walk out. It is a good way to get rid of them, for they will not be allowed to come back. Self-service counters and Snack Bars are being installed so fewer workers are needed as there will be no replacement of those who are fired. Therefore, those workers who walk out only hurt themselves since there will be more unemployment and fewer jobs.

Communication between the employees and the manager can be very helpful in solving problems that inevitably exist, but there has to be give and take on both sides.

I wouldn't be food manager for anything in the world, no matter what you do, all you get are brick bats.