

# The Daily Tar Heel

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Harry Bryan, Editor

Wednesday, September 8, 1971

## Draft service deserves support

The UNC Draft Counseling Service is in trouble, its coordinator Bruce Layton said Monday, and desperately needs funds to continue the service it provided for hundreds of Carolina students last year.

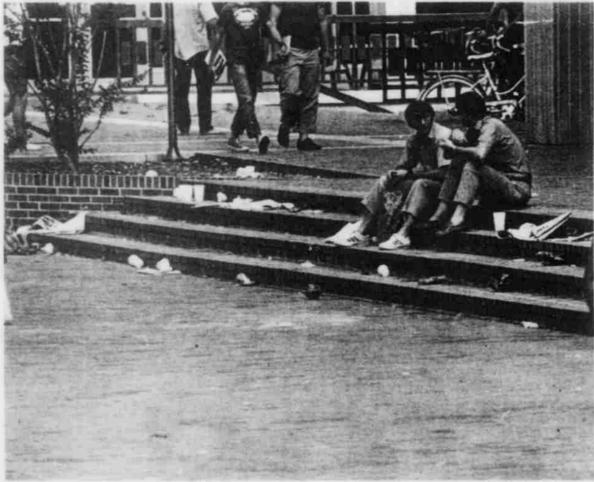
The service was eliminated from the Student Government budget last spring by Student Legislature, and according to Layton, funds for telephone service and subscriptions to publications containing information about the draft must be obtained if counseling is to be continued as successfully as last year.

Space for the service has already been provided in Student Government offices and counseling is presently being carried on on a

limited basis, Layton said, but it cannot continue past this semester if more money cannot be obtained.

Because of the benefits hundreds of Carolina students have received from the service, Student Legislature should provide the needed money out of any funds presently not allocated. If all funds are allocated, or if Student Legislature merely refuses to appropriate funds, student organizations—especially fraternities and men's residence colleges—and individuals should contribute whatever possible to insure the existence of the service.

Without it, many students will be left out in the dark in an area in which darkness could be damaging.



## Environment control begins in the home

The above picture was taken Monday afternoon by DTH staff photographer Cliff Kolovson, and, one must admit, it is sickening.

A nationwide drive has been going on for the past several years in an effort to preserve and clean up the environment. And supposedly, the college community has been leading that fight.

College professors have written an inestimable number of articles on dangers facing the environment, university researchers continue to experiment on non-polluting

machinery and ways to prevent industrial pollution, and student organizations are continually working out in the communities to help educate the public and to take industries violating pollution laws to court.

This campus has taken an active role in the drive to stop pollution.

But from the condition of the Pit Monday afternoon, it might be best to begin working to educate ourselves before we start worrying about saving the rest of the country.

Keith Weatherly

## We can not look to Democrats

After an exasperatingly short summer, it is great to be back in Chapel Hill. This should be an interesting year on campus for the politically-minded student. College campuses all across the country are in a state of transition. The political scene has evolved from an intolerable focus on irrational radicalism to a sincere commitment for change within the established political system. This evolution, when completed, will cast the student as a responsible adult instead of the whimpering brat of recent years.

I foresee a relatively quiet campus this year in marked contrast to the turmoil of 1968 and 1969. Gone are the "climbed

fist", marches and the obscene slogans and hopefully with them the stary-eyed idealism which has plagued the student image. The demonstrations and moratoriums have produced nothing—a big fat zero. We have learned slowly and painfully that the way to a politician's heart is through the ballot box. Funny we have not thought of it before.

Now that one of our primary goals has become a reality—the 18 year old vote—can proceed to exert a much stronger influence on government than has been previously possible. The student movement, until now, has been a sterile attempt at futility. "Student leaders"

(and I use the term lightly) were armed with little more than a few bricks and a vocabulary of dirty words. We began to realize that either these tactics had to be abandoned or our potential political power would be lost. If we utilize our energy within the election process instead of in the streets our goals will be achieved much more quickly. We will indeed have "student power."

The Democratic Party is making much of the fact that a majority of young voters are registering as Democrats. This point should be taken for granted since there is a majority of registered

Democrats among older voters and does not necessarily mean that the Democratic Party is the party of the young. If younger voters are still registering Democrat at election time, it can be attributed to a lack of individual reasoning. Young people unfortunately have the bad habit of playing follow the leader which is ridiculous in politics. President Nixon has been characterized as the villain mainly because of his Vietnam policy. Although the present administration is winding down the war, it is still branded as "Nixon's War"—a truly unfortunate situation.

If blame for the Vietnam tragedy is to be placed on a president, it should be on the head of Lyndon Johnson with a large boost from John Kennedy. The Democrats, not the Republicans, were in control of Washington during the 1960's when the war could have been stopped. The Democratic Congress approved the war-machine appropriations and chose the guns instead of butter economy. The Democrats, under Johnson, committed five hundred thousand of our men to Vietnam, not Richard Nixon. It was Johnson and his Democratic advisors who escalated the war and now it is Nixon and the Republicans who are getting us out. How can the Republican Party and President Nixon possibly be blamed for this Democratic fiasco? Only after the 1968 election did the Democratic Party undergo the metamorphosis into the "party of doves". Let us not forget that Richard Nixon and his Republican administration will bring us out of Vietnam, not the Democrats.

In all areas of the political scene the Democrats are making a pitch toward the newly enfranchised voters. We cannot afford to look to the Democrats for inspired leadership. Historically the Democratic Party has been the party of war, of a tangled foreign policy, and of a strained economy. We must not aid in a Democratic victory in the congressional or presidential races of 1972. The stakes are too high.



Gerry Cohen

## Students, quiz your political minds

As part of The Daily Tar Heel's continuing education effort, we present the following political quiz. Answers may be obtained by sending a postcard to "Muskie's Possum Farm, Haw River, N.C. 27172."

- The next governor of N.C. will be
  - Skipper Bowles
  - Robert Morgan
  - Dean Cathey
  - Stan Musial
  - Judge McMillan
- So far, the following have declared their candidacies for General Assembly from Chapel Hill.
  - Roger Foushee
  - George Vlasits
  - Fred Oates
  - Gerry Cohen
  - Ken Ripley
- Next year, out of state student tuition will be:
  - \$1200
  - \$1800
  - \$12,000
  - Leave the check blank, the legislature meets in October.
- The biggest issue in the N.C. General Assembly last year was the N.C. Zoo. The Zoo will be located in:
  - Butner
  - Mebane
  - Lizard Lick
  - Who cares?
- The 1965 Speaker Ban was:
  - Available at Troy's Stereo.
  - Designed to keep the commies and fags off campus.
  - A memorial to baseball great Tris Speaker.

- A new anti-perspirant
- The Governor's deconsolidation plan includes:
  - A chicken in every pot
  - Pot in every chicken
  - A sound plan for the University
  - Branches at Haw River and Wax Climax
- A referendum will soon be held in Moore County on:
  - Location of the N.C. Zoo
  - Liquor by the drink
  - Secession from the union
  - Visitation

- The mayor of Chapel Hill is:
  - Ralph Macklin
  - Howard Lee
  - Jim Heavner
  - Dean Cathey
  - Your R.A.
- The president of the student body is:
  - Ken Day
  - Joe Stallings
  - Al Lowenstein
  - Dean Cansler
  - Steve Saunders
- The President of the United States is:
  - Martha Mitchell
  - John "Duke" Wayne
  - Three of the above
  - a and c but not b
  - The only DJ you can hear after three.
- Jesse Helms is
  - A social disease
  - partner of Channel 5 announcer Chub Sewer.
  - a UNC trustee
  - The governor of North Carolina.

### Letter

## Band receives little support

To the editor:

A very strong complaint that I have against many of the students in this university is their constant complaining about our marching band. These people are always saying how bad the band looks and sounds.

These people blame the band members and the director for the problems, which is entirely misplaced. The students go to football games and see bands that have a large number of members in new and colorful uniforms marching across the field, followed by our UNC band. Then these students try to compare the tow bands. How can a band that has university and student government

support be compared with a band that gets very little support from anyone?

Both the student government and university officials say it's the other's responsibility to supply money but we need support from everyone. Then our band could begin to compare with such ensembles as the Kentucky and USC bands. I am sure none of the other bands have more spirit or a more competent director than our band. With support and money our band could then have new and colorful uniforms for several hundred people.

Therefore when you start to cut the band at one of the games this fall, stop and think. Rather than blaming the band

and its members, blame the ones truly at fault, the university officials and student government. These are the ones that give all the money to other organizations and seem to forget about the band. The marching band is viewed by more people than any other organization on this campus and to many, the band is considered the representative of this university. The students should help the band become the sharp-looking organization that they want it to be. Aim your complaints where they might initiate constructive responses, and give the dedicated band members a chance!!

Danny Cress  
926 Morrison

### The Daily Tar Heel

78 Years of Editorial Freedom

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Lou Bonds

## Registration: required annual insanity

An annual complaint against registration and drop-add is that the system is ludicrous, inane and frequently drives a student near the verge of a nervous breakdown. However, the registration process has functioned admirably over the years in calming disruptive students down before their first day of classes and getting students who envisioned an enlightening year of academia into courses they have never heard of.

One dejected coed has learned her lesson after going through registration. She had left the University for a year order to raise enough funds to finance her senior year at UNC, her spirits were high, her determination demanded respect. The naive coed unsuspectingly filled out a rough draft of her schedule that called for highly recommended courses which would make her years of college meaningful.

The first blow to her dreams came when she discovered that she could not

pre-register along with the other rising seniors. Officials told her to come back during the first days of registration, talk to her advisor and then pick her courses out.

No one bothered to tell the young lady that all of the courses she wanted would be gone by then and that she was inevitably doomed to the drop-add lines.

The first day of registration came and true to her determined nature she went to see her advisor.

"He's still in Europe vacationing," the department secretary said. "You'll have to come back next week."

"But how can I register in time if I can't see my advisor?" the coed wailed. "How will I get enrolled again?"

"Next week," the secretary sniffed. "Almost in tears the girl ran out of the office and bumped into her "vacationing" advisor.

"Oh, I'm not your advisor anymore," he said. "Dr. Futzer is and he is on vacation in New England. He won't be

back until next week."

The first registration day passed and on the second she stood at Dr. Futzer's door. At 9 a.m., the "vacationing" Dr. Futzer came strolling in the office. After telling her all the courses he wanted were closed out, he approved alternates Physical Education 42, RTVMP 42 and an astronomy course of her choice.

"Anything else you get, you'll have to fight for," Dr. Futzer said and sent her to the registration lines at Woolen Gym.

Two hours passed. The coed had finally reached the door. She went to the lines at the course tables to begin picking courses.

"Oh, you are a re-entering student," one lady said. "You aren't supposed to come here until tomorrow."

"What's that again?"

"I said you'll have to come back tomorrow. The students re-entering the University are the last ones to pick up courses. Only freshmen may be in here today."

The coed sadly turned around to leave, but was stopped at the door.

"You can't leave through this door," shouted a Nazi-like voice. "This is the entrance. Use the exit on the other side where the insurance salesman and credit card peddlers are."

The next day she tried again. This time she was going to be sure she was supposed to come and after another two hours in line she confronted the door attendant.

"Why didn't you come yesterday?" he asked. "All the courses are nearly gone."

She explained she had been told to come back.

"Oh, the old bag said that?" The attendant laughed hysterically. "Around here they call her 'Crazy Cathy.' She doesn't know what she's talking about."

He was not lying. And all the courses were closed out.

A sympathetic P.E. 42 professor saw the girl in tears at the door and came over to offer some assistance.

"You come to my 12:30 class, honey. We'll make room for you somehow."

The coed was excited by the first act of decency that had been shown her. The whole process of registration had killed the girl's spirit until this instance. Finally she had met someone who did not hand her a computer card, who did not tell her to come back another time, who did not push, shove or tear.

Elated by her stroke of good luck and with the knowledge she was officially enrolled at the University with one course, the coed anxiously awaited 12:30 to come. She braved the lines at the bookstore to buy her one book, her one composition book and her one pen. With these supplies she marched into class and sat in a front row seat. She read her text and got ready to answer any P.E. 42 question she was asked.

The classroom filled. The benevolent professor walked into the classroom. "Welcome to P.E. 92, ladies and gentlemen. And now for a fun year."