

# The Daily Tar Heel

Opinions of The Daily Tar Heel are expressed on its editorial page. All unsigned editorials are the opinions of the editor. Letters and columns represent only the opinions of the individual contributors.

Harry Brvan, Editor

Thursday, October 7, 1971

## University Day program improved

Three committees in the University have been working on the now finalized plans for University Day Oct. 12 - the 178th birthday of UNC-Chapel Hill - and from the list of events scheduled, the committees should be commended for the work they have done.

All in all, activities planned for the day include something for just about everyone. In the morning there's a concert by the UNC Band, an address by former North Carolina Gov. Luther H. Hodges and the presentation of the first annual Faculty Distinguished Alumni Awards. A "Spontaneous Beauty Party," a bicycle parade, and the birthday party itself have

been scheduled during the afternoon with a movie and a piano recital Tuesday night.

The change in format for University Day is a welcome innovation. In the past, observances have consisted of an address and possibly a concert around noon, with nothing in which the majority of the campus would care to participate.

This year, however, students have the opportunity to take a more active role, especially in the "Spontaneous Beauty Day," in which every student is asked to do his part in helping to clean up the campus, either as an individual or as a member of a fraternity, sorority, student club or residence college group.

Plastic bags will be made available for students - and faculty members who care about how the campus looks - participating in the clean-up, and large groups collecting a mass of trash will only have to make a phone call to have it carried away.

Though only the classes scheduled between 10:30 a.m. and 12:30 p.m. have been cancelled for the day, no exams or quizzes will be administered and no papers will be due in the rest, thanks to the efforts of Prof. Dan Okun, chairman of the faculty.

Students who wish to participate in activities scheduled after 12:30 p.m. should ask their professors to either cancel their classes or to allow interested students to cut. If professors care about students participating, they'll grant the requests.

A number of students, faculty and administrators have worked to make University Day a success. If students take part, the improvements made this year should continue.

## Letters to the editor

# Abortion given a flip dismissal

To the editor:

Over the past year it's seemed that anyone who's tried to discuss abortion seriously in the Tar Heel letters column has run head-on into a flip dismissal by Thomas Vass. The most recent instance of this occurs in the DTH of Sept. 30.

Vass raps Dave Fox on the knuckles for questioning the moral and practical aspects of abortion. Specifically, Vass informs all his ignorant readers that a fetus is not a human being but a fetus, (I'm glad we cleared that up); and that a gynecologist - that is, one gynecologist who happens to agree with Vass - is "more qualified to speak about abortion." He does not say more qualified than whom.

This kind of argumentation, frankly, is a pain. By taking the obviousness of all its propositions for granted, it can only be morally condescending. And because it consists entirely of unrelated and ungrounded assertions (Vass might have consulted his dictionary about "fetus") there is no real logical answer to it.

But the real tragedy, of which Vass is a symbol, is that of the American liberal imagination which seems to have found its apotheosis in technology. Vass sentimentally advises us that "overpopulation, pollution, or a nuclear holocaust" are "a sorry end"; and he glibly implies that the way to avoid a sorry end is through abortion. Vass seems to feel that a "medical procedure" here, a few food stamps there, maybe some black capitalism - in short, we can have a high quality of life without trying too hard.

What Vass and his liberal friends ignore is that the quality of life a culture can provide for individuals is basically a moral question, and that morality has always been a function of individual sympathies, not of "medical procedures." The same sensitivity of mind that developed the concept of "unwanted children" now offers us a way to dispose of them.

That's progress for you, Mr. Vass.

Sincerely,  
John Agar

## Profit system is basic cause

To the editor:

Ralph Nader will be on campus this week. Many of us agree with Nader's arguments that we need more effective controls on the prices and qualities of the goods and services we consume.

Although it's easy to complain about merchants and landlords, it's harder to struggle against them. Never-the-less, such struggles can be waged. One possibility is to follow the example of Nader and his associates. That is, we can use our resources to expose the chicanery, deceit and fraud of American business and its cohorts who supposedly regulate business under the guise of government agencies.

The careful work of Nader's Raiders has embarrassed American corporations. This work is stimulating demands for improved products and for regulatory agencies which are responsive to the needs of the public.

As valuable as the work of consumer protection groups like Nader's Raiders may be, they fail to attack the basic causes of business and landlord abuses. The underlying reasons for exploiting consumers lie in the institution of profits. Businesses and landlords seek to maximize their returns. They couldn't care less about the welfare of their customers. While consumer protection groups attack some of the abuses of capitalism, they usually fail to attack the profit system which leads to these abuses.

It is in the best interests of businessmen and landlords to make production decisions solely on the basis of profits. That is, they set prices, product quantities and quantities produced on the basis of expected profits. The only way the desires of consumers affect production is indirectly through the effects of these desires on demand, and the consequent effect of demand on profits.

Only a small minority of Americans earn appreciable amounts of income and rents. Our economic system would be more equitable if consumers had control over the economic decisions which are

now made by private interests. Such control could be attained by people organizing against the present market system and trying to establish a production and distribution system which directly serves the needs of the people.

Planning could be done on the basis of social needs rather than for private gains. Under a socialist economic system, the people or their chosen representatives could decide what goods are to be produced, how they are to be produced, and who is to get the output. There is no reason why we should continue to let the wealthy make such important decisions.

Charles Richter  
Clark Road

## Ending Jubilee absurd decision

To the editor:

I would like to know the names of the people on the Carolina Activities Board. I think their names should be published by the DTH. The only views they have come from South Building. The outrageous activities fee is one thing, but when it is wasted and the students' rights compromised - it's time to object!

The cancellation of Jubilee has to be the most absurd robbery perpetrated

against Carolina students in a long time. Probably since the creation of campus motor vehicle office. How any Carolina student could vote to end the famous spring festival here apparently reveals a lack of school pride and tradition. It's fantastic!

It all started when Jubilee was moved from the middle of campus - it lost something as the Activities Board began to lack foresight. When the objection to Kenan stadium was overcome, Jubilee became the best ever. For some obscure reason, the Athletic department saw fit to object to the use of Kenan to the dismay of the student body for which and of which it exists. Four months during the summer is not long enough to revive trampled grass? With crowd size growing, Kenan is the only place it could be held - as clearly shown last year.

But crowd size is blamed for the termination - who cares who comes. A nominal fee could be charged or contributions could be accepted. If the number of people who can enjoy the festival need be limited by anything other than the size of the speakers, let Scott call in the National Guard.

Let the students be heard - immediate resignation of all responsible for this outrage.

Arjan P. Garvey  
600 N. Greensboro Street  
Carrboro, N.C.

Susan Miller

## Feminine crushes natural

Crushes are natural phenomena in the feminine world. Males could probably verify crushes are real in their species, too.

The most blatant symptoms of the Crush do not occur until the final stage. Attempts are made by the hoping girl to engage the boy in thrilling conversations over cokes, to get him to notice her feminine existence, to fling a semi-date (why don't you join me for lunch?), etc. The most common of crush symptoms is the Detour, going out of her way on purpose in hopes of running into That Someone. And then there are the idolizing comments she makes about the Someone to her friends.

It all begins at that certain time in life when she begins to Grow Up. A girl begins to look about her and notice the opposite sex. This period begins at puberty, naturally. As she grows and

grows, she becomes increasingly aware of attraction, physical of course, to certain young men she meets.

Sooner or later in young life, a girl realizes she would like to have a lover, however that might be defined. Dormitory Gross Talk features such lines as: "I want a lover"; "I want, I want" (said in a deep hoarse Cookie Monster voice); and "Uhh, me horny" (also in CM tone).

Reasons for The Grand Realization vary from loneliness, restlessness, boredom with the sight of breasts and hips, to a frank desire to get some insight into the big question of Life from that other species.

The next step after The Grand Realization is Figuring Out Your Ideal Man. This is the stage at which a girl defines her Prince Charming. She tries to figure out which type of male (re: the old "he's not my type" stock statement)

inspires her (i.e. turns her on) most. A lot of these questions stem from the usual Basic Questions about Life and Self.

The next step is Looking at the Prospects. She carefully examines every male she sees. Generally, most girls narrow the field down to males with whom they're acquainted before the real observation continues.

(However, some like a challenge and pick an unknown, mysterious creature to daydream about. These girls are divided into two sets: those who are trying to avoid contact with males completely by phasing out all but the most impossible and those who jump to adventure and challenge - trying to meet the mysterious one.)

The next, vital step is Making the First Cut, rather like picking cheerleaders. The question of who gets eliminated depends greatly on the sort of person the girl is and what her values are. A girl might eliminate all guys she's not physically attracted to. Another girl might cut those she's bored with intellectually.

The trouble with this particularity, although pragmatic, is that too many guys get judged and cut on first impression. The girl might be missing out on something great. The guy might be missing out on something great. The worst problem from the girl's point of view, is that it greatly cuts down the field of possibilities to a ridiculously small number, rarely more than two or three. Probabilities for success can be substantially diminished if the girl picked the wrong boys for finalists.

A girl can become particularly frustrated this way. It's not that no one wants to date me; it's that I don't know anyone I want to date" - syndrome. This syndrome is not a realistic reaction; however, it is a good rationalization and it allows one an alternative to an inferiority complex dangerous to stability.

Usually most crushes do not develop too much farther past the final stage of Detouring and Plotting. Almost always crushes turn out to be frustrating for everyone involved, although the guy usually never knows what's happening under his very nose. (Anyway, that's the way it seems to girls.)

Rarely does a crush come through to any kind of a real date or, if it does, the poor girl finds herself in a state of disillusionment.

As a guest speaker for Women's Week,  
I must first say you can never be sure  
which man is a potential....



Charles Jeffries

## Horror flick disappointing

How many times have you seen the look of disappointment on the face of a horror movie fan when the movie he went to see wasn't as frightening as he had hoped?

The Monday Night Feature at Hinton-James Drive-In was one such movie. It was entitled "Ride the Wild Elevator," starring Lindy Harper.

I circulated through the crowd for several minutes and heard the viewers talk and speculate on just how bad the star had been injured and how the wounds would look.

"He's probably lost a foot or something," someone said.

Another student commented, "I hope we get to see it before they take him to the morgue."

Finally the rescue squad emerged with the injured star on a stretcher but to the disappointment of the crowd: no blood; and no corpse. Instead, a scared, tired human who will never forget what he had gone through.

The dissatisfaction of the crowd at car wrecks, plane crashes or other accidents has always been a mystery to me. They howl for blood, yet when they see it, they're horrified. They want to see headless bodies and mangled cars, but when they get what they want, it no longer is cause for speculation, it's reality.

The scene at Monday night's horror movie was a classic. There was beer drinking and dope smoking, not to mention the usual popcorn. And the

parking was little better than the parking on other parts of the campus.

If you were a big Cadillac-type spectator, you could muscle your way up to the third floor lobby. But if you were a small Volkswagen-type, you had to be satisfied with parking on the steps or in the first floor lobby.

The reality of the situation points up two things. One, that people should exercise some restraint on what they say in the wake of an accident. And two, they should avoid making nuisances of themselves by getting in the way of the people who are in charge.

When the next horror flick on campus is shown maybe the attendance will be so low that the management will cancel them out for the rest of the season.

Mark Whicker

## Dick Cavett - stimulation instead of sterilization

Last spring, Esquire magazine ran a cover story about the lack of important conversation on late-night talk shows. It implied that the shows were pretentious and more suited for 12-year-old children than intellectuals.

Even since then, ABC's Dick Cavett has brought more insight into important issues than anyone except, and maybe including, Jack Paar.

The result: comparing Cavett to NBC's Johnny Carson is like contrasting "All in the Family" to "Family Affair."

The CBS entry, Merv Griffin, should be competing with Mike Douglas for championship of the minor leagues.

Carson then has about six guests on after his long monologue and another solo bit, usually on the order of "the mighty Carson art players" or "the great Carson."

not funny," is the old line about Carson's delivery.

And it is true - Carson is a master comedian. But his shows have become so rehearsed and contrived that they resemble a 90-minute situation comedy.

Here he comes, wowing at the audience's frenzied cheers. There's old Ed McMahon and Doc Severinsen clapping, as always. Johnny makes some crack about Doc's wardrobe and his tailor, Raoul of Bayonne.

Then he says something like, "Boy, it was really hot in New York today." Ed says, "How hot was it?" And the punch line. Really lays 'em out in the sheets.

Carson then has about six guests on after his long monologue and another solo bit, usually on the order of "the mighty Carson art players" or "the great Carson."

The guests usually manage to make it through two segments before another is introduced. You may have heard of two of them. You may get something out of one if you're lucky.

And what does old Ed get paid for? Well, for one thing, he knows how to read commercial cue cards. And for another thing, Johnny knows that old Ed will laugh at a joke, no matter how rotten.

McMahon may be the biggest fool - and biggest fool - on TV outside of old Merv, on that other channel.

Cavett, who was one of Johnny's old writers (he came up with that famous line, "I went to a wedding where the bride was pregnant, and they threw puffed rice.") has repeatedly downplayed his monologue.

It's usually not very funny anyway, but at least it's topical. The real meat and

potatoes of the show is the 85 minutes after the teaser.

I have rarely seen a more informative and controversial show than Cavett's Vietnam veterans special, when five vets debated the war. Later he paired the more conservative veteran John O'Neil against the liberal John Kerry, and split the audience tickets evenly between the two factions.

He staged a debate between a naturalist and a rodeo representative to discuss treatment of animals this summer. Recently he devoted a whole show to John Lennon and Yoko Ono, with film clips and songs from John's new album included.

David Wolper showed up with film clips of the "Hellspring Chronicle," and Pauline Kael was on, telling why she liked "McCabe and Mrs. Miller."

Peter Fonda made an appearance (was he really smoking dope?) as did Bill Graham on the closing of Fillmore East.

If you have an interest, keep watching. Sooner or later, he'll get to it.

Cavett also refuses to be dull; at heart, he is an entertainer. His wit is hard to describe. As most creative people do, he improvises, finding something funny in off-the-cuff remarks, functioning badly when called upon to stage a series of jokes.

He was hilarious when Henry Morgan asked him to imitate a guest that he hated to host. Cavett immediately went into a "far out" impression of an Andy Warhol superstar: "Dig that hand right there," he said, holding up his left hand. "That's really out there, isn't it?"

Above all, Cavett gets the best out of

each guest. He gives them enough time to say what they want, and to answer his subtle questions.

He delights his frequently blasé theatre audience when he brings a guest down to size. Elton John and Jim Bouton were two whose ego trips reached their destination rather quickly upon a Cavett riposte.

Cavett is human. You can tell when he enjoys a guest, like his idol Groucho Marx. You can frequently tell when he's bored, as when he was forced to play "20 Questions" with Rock Hudson.

If you live in mortal fear of learning something, and instead want to know when Jerry Lewis' telethon is coming, watch Carson.

If you like stimulation instead of sterilization, watch Cavett.