

The Daily Tar Heel

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Harry Bryan, Editor

Thursday, November 4, 1971

Got a problem? form a committee

At present, two important studies are in progress on the Chapel Hill campus: the Committee to Review and Revise the Undergraduate Curriculum, recently appointed by Chancellor J. Carlyle Sitterson, and the Presidential Commission on the Goals and Organization of Student Government, appointed early this year by Student Body President Joe Stallings.

Both committees can serve a useful purpose with academic reform badly needed on this campus and with changes in the structure of Student Government an absolute necessity if it is to fully represent the student body.

Both appear sound as far as membership and goals are

concerned, but we wonder if they will follow in the footsteps of other committees formed in the past few years on this campus.

Look at a few from the past. The Chancellor's Committee on Student Activities Fees, chaired by John B. Adams, dean of the School of Journalism, made sound recommendations two years ago after a study of the entire scope of the student fee issue. It has been practically ignored.

More than \$30,000 has been spent on studies whose goal was to correct this campus' parking problems, but the problem is worse than it has ever been.

The Faculty Athletic Committee investigating the death of Bill Arnold recommended a further study of the UNC football program in general. The Chancellor has done nothing about it, despite the fact that he was in contact with the committee while its report was being written.

And what about all the standing committees on campus whose advise is many times ignored by South Building?

Certainly, some study committees have met with success. The Merzbacher Committee's reforms in the General College were put into effect in the spring of 1970 and have proven worthwhile (despite the fact that the Merzbacher Committee didn't go quite far enough in the changes it suggested.)

But, in general, we can only be pessimistic about what will happen to the recommendations made by

With the slight success shown by their predecessors, you really can't help but be pessimistic.

Lana Starnes

Games are a favorite pasttime

One of America's favorite pasttimes is playing games. Now, Webster offers several definitions of what a game is. 1) Any form of play or way of playing; amusement; recreation; sport; frolic; play. 2) Any specific amusement or sport involving competition under specific rules: as football and chess are games. 3) Any test of skill, courage, or endurance; as, the game of life.

As students we come familiar with the variety of games in our attempts to forget the day-to-day humdrum of college existence - classes, tests, and papers. For a short while we like to get away from our worries and become absorbed in beating the hell out of our opponent, regardless of the competition.

Interest varies widely from a game of football on the lawn to beer chugging contests to bridge to billiards.

On any night of the week you can find a group of students gathered together to participate in some good fun and competition. It might be a game of cards, ranging from bridge, to poker, to hearts to old maids. Or it might be a game of athletic prowess - football, basketball, bowling, golf or tennis.

Or perhaps one of the old board games is taken down from the top of the closet: the playing pieces are given out; the money is distributed; and the dice rolled.

Board games have always been popular. From childhood we have been

systematically exposed to them. Remember kindergarten and Candyland, Chutes and Ladders and Go to the Head of the Class. In elementary school there was Nancy Drew, Bingo, Careers, Tiddledy Winks, Barbee and Casper.

As one progressed through school the games became more intriguing and difficult. Some of the popular games were Clue, Life, Game of the States, Parcheesi, and Scrabble.

Among the college crowd a few of the old standard games are still quite popular. Many a night is spent playing Monopoly, Risk or chess.

To appeal to the college student, as well as older adults, game manufacturing companies have come out with new, more complex and supposedly relevant games. The games are supposed to appeal to the more intellectual segment of the public and they're supposed to look nice on your library shelf.

Among the intellectually stimulating games on the market today are:

Executive Decision: a game of corporate management and big business. Each player is a top level executive with the authority to purchase new raw materials to produce the product of his choice and the responsibility of selling the finished goods at the best market price. The player who makes the most profit for his corporation wins.

Woman-Man: a game for male chauvinists and women libbers. In this battle of the sexes each woman must accumulate enough status points to prove her equality (and possible superiority) to men. Each man must collect enough status quo points to prove once and for all a woman's place is beneath him. Women, of course, are at a disadvantage throughout.

Who Can Beat Nixon?: up to seven challengers are pitted against Nixon for the presidency. To win, the challenger must be the first to gain 270 of the 358 electoral votes cast by state electoral colleges. Nixon, as incumbent, has certain advantages. Each player can choose to be one of eight candidates, which include Nixon, Sen. George McGovern, Sen. Edward Kennedy, Mayor John Lindsay, Sen. Edmund Muskie, Sen. Harold Hughes, Gov. George Wallace or run as the "dark horse."

Blacks and Whites: A game in which the player can experience the ghetto life, live on welfare and try to buy into a white suburb. The challenge is to redistribute the wealth and power and to shake up the status quo.

Insight: a game in perception. Each player tests his power of perception by evaluating the personality of every other player. Two to 20 can play.

For those who find fighting and war

intriguing there are an unlimited number of games of combat. They include: Hit the Beach, The Battle of the Bulge, Gettysburg, Diplomacy, D-Day, Jutland, Waterloo, U-Boat, Dogfight, Battle-Cry, Stalingrad, Broadside and Afrika Korps WWII Desert Campaign.

With all these think games there is still a little room on the shelf for the good old fun games. The sports games are still around and the field has been expanded to include yacht racing, hockey, horse racing, golf and stock car racing.

Nonsense and party games are still popular and a bit more sophisticated. They include:

Smess: a chess-like game in which the object is to capture your opponent's "Brain." Chess pieces are labeled as "Brain," "Numbskull," and "Ninny."

Wine Cellar: an adult vintage-tasting game that provides each player with the opportunity to stock his own personal wine cellar. With each move a player takes a wine card, a mission card or a sip of wine.

The newer games are a lot of fun. They add a little excitement to an evening of study or enhance the fun of a party. But the old, time-honored games are still the favorites of young and old alike.

Anyone for Spin the Bottle or Post Office?

Lou Bonds

Trick or treat: Halloween take two

(Editor's note: The following column is being reprinted due to printing errors which appeared in Wednesday's Daily Tar Heel.)

The doorbell rang loud and long last Halloween night. We were ready for the little beggars. The whole bit. A Jack-O-Lantern cut with a nifty warning: "We pay taxes to welfare - ask them instead of us."

For the more persistent gum-choppers, we had other deterrents. Our porch was sprayed with "No-Pet," a strong repellent which is supposed to keep dogs off furniture, but we found it works well with humans too. There were choice candies for the hard-to-please. Licorice (most kids hate licorice), Vicks cough drops, diced carrots, sugar-free chewing gum (Wrigley's bought several commercials indicating how great chewing gum is for Halloween, but kids hate to get chewing gum) and plastic bananas.

For good measure, we turned all the lights in the house off and parked the cars a block away. Still, we knew one or two hoodlums would filter through and try to put the bite on us. So, we didn't shave that day, tousled our hair, wore sleeveless

undershirts and practiced looking surly in the mirror.

With these preparations, I opened the door ready to confront the plastic costumes, the screams of ghoulish horror and the normal three word imperative.

"Good evening, sir. A pleasant day I trust. I'm sure you are acquainted with the unique traditions and customs of this country and are, by now, quite aware this is Hallowed Evening, later shortened and mutilated to the banal terminology 'Halloween.' For lack of time, I shall not go into the history of this holiday. Suffice it to say, it is accepted practice of minors in this neighborhood to solicit sweets and candies from area inhabitants. Have you prepared a reply?"

I was somewhat taken aback by this approach. Their attire bothered me, too. Instead of costumes, the two miniature William Buckley's were dressed in ordinary street clothes. The only thing out of the ordinary about them were the signs they carried. "Joe Valachi bears the burden of our degeneration. Support the death penalty" and "Don't disenfranchise six-year olds. Give us the vote."

"Hold on a moment. I'll get you some candy." These kids were definitely made for the licorice.

"Pardon our conservative mannerisms,

sir, but would you happen to have coupons redeemable at our local supermarket instead of candy?"

"Coupons?"

"Yes, you know. A sort of preventative measure to insure that no candies are treated with hallucinogens and cannibus sativa, perhaps, better known to you as acid and grass."

"No, I don't think I have any coupons."

"Well then, while not in full support of the capitalist policies of this country both here and abroad, we would endorse a proper revenue appropriation as an acceptable alternative for coupons."

"What's that?"

"Got any money, Bub?"

"No. Look, all I've got is candy - CANDY! I swear there aren't any drugs in them! Just plain candy! Honest fellows!"

"Yes, you do have an honest face. But one can never be too careful these days. Do you happen to have a urine sample handy?"

"What the . . ."

"You see, sir, we can make a fairly safe estimation of your character by analyzing your urine sample. If no drugs appear, then we would be most happy to accept your candy. Also, we note that

your face is somewhat unkempt, indicating that you haven't shaved in the last few days. What are you doing with the razor blades, mister?"

"Listen, fellows, I didn't shave today because I forgot to. I swear the candy is good. I swear on a Bible."

"That won't be necessary. Here. Sign this piece of paper."

"What's that?"

"This is merely an affidavit swearing that you will assume full financial and moral responsibility for our welfare in the event we suffer psychological disturbances from your laced candy or physical harm from your razor blades."

"But the candy is good! Look. See, I'll eat it myself. Real candy. Ummmm, good! Real good. Please take it in the spirit of Halloween. Remember the good old days? Remember Halloween as it used to be. Take my candy for old time's sake!"

"I'm sorry, sir, but these are trying times and certainly not an era of trite sentimentality. I'm afraid we can't do business with you, sir. Goodnight."

"Hey, wait a minute. How come your kids have so much candy if you're so careful about the candy you take?"

"Oh, that's simple. Show him the urine samples, Ernie."

The Daily Tar Heel

78 Years of Editorial Freedom

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Letters to the editor

Gilliam charged with bias in Pub Board action

To the editor:

I do not think many people are aware of what happened at the Tuesday, November 2nd meeting of the Publications Board concerning WCAR. Some of the members on the Board (of those that did show up) were grossly unfair especially the chairman, Charles Gilliam. The meeting was closed to the public for about an hour, despite Mr. Foreman's specific wish that it be opened. Entrance was even denied to the press until a limited number of people were let in on a restricted basis.

It seemed obvious to anyone who could get in, that Mr. Gilliam recognized only certain people with raised hands and Mr. Gilliam often seemed to make surveys of the number of cracks in the ceiling with his eyes. In fact, he hardly seemed to listen to any of the answers to questions when Mr. Foreman was allowed to speak on some questions that were "reveled" (in Mr. Gilliam's own words). Mr. Gilliam seemed to have already made a decision on the case before he even got into the room. He seemed to have already presented his side of the story to the other Board members, seasoned with his own personal hatred for Mr. Foreman. In fact, he seems to have even said something to the effect that it has already been discussed. The Board refused to allow the staff to complete its statement on the matter.

There were some members of the Board who listened with interest. But most people there knew little or nothing about the management of a radio station. Probably almost none had been down to the station. Probably nobody had listened to WCAR except Mr. Gilliam, who seemed to have done that only recently.

In short, the Publications Board seems to be somebody's little committee where members spend two hours being slightly public-service-minded without ever really knowing the deep facts except the

chairman on occasion. One man may not always be willing to reveal all of the facts.

If Student Government works in any manner like the Publications Board's meeting on November 2nd, then most students would probably want to have all of Student Government done away with. If most students ever saw what Student Government was really doing, they would probably want their money back. It seems that Student Government has been fighting the University so much, that it is beginning to resemble it, except only on a more childish scale.

James L. Manley
201 Mangum

Chapel Hillians can save dogs

To the editor:

In a recent article of the DTH concerning the problem of stray dogs in Chapel Hill, the author anticipated the objections and protests that would arise concerning putting these animals to sleep. The author, however, did not and could not cover all possible protests in his article.

Gus Shoffner, the Chapel Hill dog warden, is just doing his job, I guess but killing is wrong whether it be man or a dog. The article state, "Obviously, dogs without tags are without owners, or at least, owners who are not concerned about the animal's welfare." God did not create all animals to be pets or to be owned by man. Should a squirrel without a tag be caught and put to sleep because it seems no one cares about "the animal's welfare"? I realize my comparison is a bit ridiculous but so is Mr. Shoffner's solution.

The article also says that "free-running" dogs with or without tags

will be picked up. It is just as hard to keep a dog from getting loose and running around as it is to keep a four year old child in the house all the time. The article was entitled, "People must show a bit of humanity"-well, why don't we and try to help these dogs rather than murder them?

I am a resident of Morrison dormitory and I know of at least one hundred other Morrison residents who would love to keep one of these stray Chapel Hill dogs and take care of him. The dogs, however, will not permit dogs in the rooms because of the high cost of flea extermination. We are concerned about these dogs who are as sacred to the UNC students as the cows are in India. They are part of our Chapel Hill life and we would like to help.

If students show their concern and obtain shots and tags for these animals, will the city give in a little too to solve this problem? It would cost each person in one dorm suite \$.81 to get one dog his shots and tags and \$.81 is not too much to pay for a life. If we do buy tags for these dogs, even though we cannot keep them under lock and key, would this save the death penalty for them? If so please publish the address (es) of the Chapel Hill veterinarians so that we UNC students and other concerned Chapel Hill residents can save these loved animals.

Sally Hurr
948 Morrison

Room pollution a big problem

To the editor:

A major factor in air and water pollution is the fact that it is often possible for the individual firm to pass the cost of pollution onto the society at large, rather than paying to control the

pollution at its source. We see the same principle at work in many classrooms. Some rooms on campus have become virtual dumps, as the convenience of the individual who leaves trash on the floor is paid for by the rest of us. And, as in the case of industrial pollution, the cost is distributed unequally, some groups bearing more of the burden than others.

In the case of room pollution, of course, it is the janitors who pay the cost. Saying "It's their job," is an evasion. My part time "job" is cleaning house, and I'm blessed with a family who try to make a person's work easier rather than harder.

Mrs. Samuel Putnam
Route 4, Box 506

Radio employe lauds Foreman

To the editor:

I'm sure the Publications Board found Bob Foreman a pleasant enough way to spend Tuesday afternoon. Unfortunately the Bob Foreman they discussed did not remotely resemble the Bob Foreman I know. Having worked for Mr. Foreman and having seen WCAR grow from a six hour a day top-40 station to a twenty-four hour a day progressive rock station under his leadership, I was surprised to learn that he was in fact an incompetent, irresponsible bungler who has turned WCAR into a jukebox. He certainly had me fooled.

I thank you, Mr. Gilliam, for showing me the error of my ways and pointing out the weasel in our midst. If I ever again need help in turning something I love into a political football, I'll certainly call on you.

Gary Chamblee
319 Stacy

Women entitled to activist role

To the editor:

In response to Charles Jeffries editorial of October 29 I would like to say that a black sexist is as bad as a white one. I would like to know why Mr. Jeffries thinks that activism in the black struggle should be a man's job, with black women sitting at home only to lend support.

How can any movement toward freedom espouse enslavement as part of its revolutionary plan? How can black revolutionaries subjugate their women to passive, supportive roles in order to carry on the struggle for freedom?

When Mr. Jeffries says that Women's Liberation is irrelevant to black women he denies that black women are entitled to an activist role in any struggle, whether it be in the Black Revolution or in the sexist labor market.

If a black woman must hold down a job so that her heroic black man can carry on the revolutionary struggle, why should she be subjected to the repressions that she will face in seeking employment?

Quoting Mr. Jeffries, "The tendency of movements like Female Liberation to take energy from the black struggle is one of the main objections to the idea of liberation for the black female." Female Liberation seeks to make women the political and economic force they deserve to be. How can Mr. Jeffries object to black women becoming a powerful political and economic force—a force that can give strength to the black struggle?

It all sounds as though Mr. Jeffries wants the black family unit to take on all the trappings of the white middle-class family where the wife and mother plays second fiddle to the man.

Mr. Jeffries says, "We have to free the

people as a group before we begin to assign roles," yet in his opening paragraph he assigns the black woman the role of staying in the home, "with the offspring of the Revolution."

Mr. Jeffries then has the incredible audacity to say that the Female Liberation movement consists of "lonely housewives" and college girls who came to college to get married and failed. That statement is equivalent to the bigoted generalization that all blacks have a natural sense of rhythm.

Jeffries fears that if the Female Liberation gains too much momentum that the black struggle will be lost. If Mr. Jeffries has his way there may be a victory in the black struggle but it will be a victory only for the black male—which is only half a victory.

Mr. Jeffries ends his article by saying when the black woman discovers the importance of her supportive role in the black revolution she will realize that "it ain't that bad." Let me remind Mr. Jeffries how important the role of slavery was to the economy of the South. Was it all that bad to be a slave?

Peter Deane
1908 South Lakeshore Dr.

The Daily Tar Heel accepts letters to the editor, provided they are typed on a 60-space line and limited to a maximum of 300 words. All letters must be signed and the address and phone number of the writer must be included.

The paper reserves the right to edit all letters for libelous statements and good taste.

Address letters to Editor, The Daily Tar Heel, in care of the Student Union.