

# The Daily Tar Heel

81 Years Of Editorial Freedom

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

Susan Miller, Editor

September 26, 1973

## Register

### Last chance today in Woollen Gym

This must be the millionth editorial written in The Daily Tar Heel since students could first register to vote. But urging people to register and vote is one thing that can stand repetition.

Today will be the final day on-campus voter registration. From 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. you can just hop over to Woollen Gym and sign up at your convenience.

You won't have to walk all the way down to the Municipal Building to register — that is, you won't if you register today.

If you don't register today you'll still have until Oct. 8 to register at the Municipal Building.

Well, just who is eligible to vote around here anyway? You can sign up if you are 18 or will be by Nov. 8. Also you must have lived in the state and precinct where you plan to vote for at least 30 days before the election day.

According to North Carolina law

as the courts have interpreted it, the main consideration in determining your residence is your intention.

The question is not that you may intend to live in the only place for the rest of your life, but just that you intend to live there for the foreseeable future and have no present plans to take up residence in any other specific place in the future.

Where you may spend your vacation and where your financial support comes from are not important the N.C. Supreme Court has ruled. What is important is one's intention.

Registering to vote here can also be an aid in filing for in-state tuition.

Also, if you are registered to vote here but have moved to another precinct, you must register your change of address. This too can be done today in Woollen.

Register to vote today to have a say in the aldermen, Board of Education and liquor-by-the-drink votes.

## Enhancement Fund will help dorm life

The Residence Hall Association made an important step in getting students into the decision-making process at the University by getting disbursement control over the Special Enhancement Fund for dormitories.

The enhancement fund is a joint creation of the Department of Housing and the RHA Governing Board. It will allow resident units to make special improvements beyond the minimum obligations required by the Department of Housing.

Funds will be disbursed according to the number of residents in each resident unit. The Housing Department will receive \$2 per semester per residence hall student. Thus, if a dorm has 100 residents it will have \$200 to spend for improvements.

Previously, an enhancement program returned to resident units either more or less than what the

residents originally contributed to the fund through room rent. The new system of disbursement should be more equitable.

Another problem in the way such money was handled in the past was that many resident units financed improvements through the use of the social fee. Now, social funds will be free from other burdens and will be used strictly for social events.

The important thing about RHA handling these monies is that students have control over how at least some of their room rent is spent. Although there are general guidelines about expenditure of the fund, the real decisions are left in the hands of the RHA and dorm officers.

The Special Enhancement Fund should make the overcrowded dorm situation a little bit easier to swallow.

## Letters to the editor

### Reader disputes 'Siddhartha' review

To the editor:

I was amazed by the review of late last week which classified one of the great German authors of the last two centuries as a "teenybopper."

At the time, I ascribed it to the ignorance of an uninformed reviewer. However, when Monday's copy appeared with an even grosser repeat of this slander I felt it my responsibility to respond.

In the first place, Mr. Perry [sic—Scott Langley wrote the review] seems to assume that because he cannot appreciate "Steppenwolf" and "Siddhartha" that anyone who does is on an inferior "high school" level.

May I remind Mr. Perry that nearly every study of literary college German taught in this country includes works by this "teenybopper." Indeed, his works have been much more read among the young intellectuals of another generation than the teenagers of our own.

Perhaps, Mr. Perry did not appreciate these writings because he is not fully capable of understanding them. (I am reluctant in making this statement since he has said he reads the National Lampoon, the present-day bible for would-be intellectuals.)

As to the motion picture, I felt obliged to see it and did. Immediately I saw why it was so criticized. There was no violence, no cowboys or dancing girls. There was even downright little sex. How unAmerican.

What there was were two hours of the best cinematography of the year. The reviewer neglected this completely. The story is that of an intellectual and spiritual journey. Such a journey may bore some, but believe me, after all other journeys have been made, it's the only one left of any interest.

As a whole, I found it simple, lovely, overwhelmingly effective. If I am thus classified as a "teenybopper" I welcome it since I passed that age bracket enough years ago to wish I had it back.

Allen Aaron Witt  
333 Craige

themselves and their heritage. My ancestors fought and died not for slavery but for their rights as dissenters.

So don't drag Silent Sam in the mud, because the soldiers he represents were my people, and the people of thousands of other students here. You have your pride, Mr. Fox, and I respect it. But in return, please respect ours also.

It's people like you who read racism into everything that they see or don't agree with who keep the fires of bigotry burning. Blacks and whites must remember our heritage but let us not drag them into the present for the purpose of racism and bigotry.

James Jernigan  
110 Lewis

### UNC owes debt to Billie Jean

To the editor:

The learned community owes Billie Jean King a giant debt since in two hours she removed the need for a general theory of natural rights.

Alan Kussack  
Camelot Apts. A-1

### Wagoner gets village idiot vote

To the editor:

Les Wagoner II, in the Sept. 19 issue of The Daily Tar Heel, you said that you didn't feel you had the qualifications to be the village idiot (even though you look like him). After reading your article "Why Don't Women Stay in the Kitchen?", I must

disagree. The one point you made perfectly clear was that once you are hired for a job, you do it and do it well. With your innate ability and plain old-fashioned gumption, I'm sure you would make an excellent village idiot.

Congratulations, Les, you get my vote!  
Ed Reisner  
Jones Street Athletic Association

### Reader wonders about St. Sergius

To the editor:

Recognizing that no man is an island unto himself, I must concur with Dave Streich's sorrow over the death of any man, in this case Allende.

However, in the closing sentence of his letter, Mr. Streich cheers on the possibility of

an overthrow of the overthrow. Considering how riddled a junta and a socialist government are with their respective hypocrasies, I will not take Mr. Streich on in an ideological best-of-two-out-of-three-falls. However, his fervent hopes for an "uncoup-d'etat," and his obscure quotes to back him up leave me with two questions.

1. If we won't let ITT and the CIA determine the best government for South Americans, then why should he have that right?

2. Who the hell is St. Sergius.  
David Whittington  
210 Graham

### Pablo Neruda dies sad

To the editor:

Pablo Neruda is dead. In the 1930's his fellow South American, the other great poet from the Western Hemisphere in this century, Cesar Vallejo, died of "heartbreak" after the fascists overthrew the democratic government in Spain.

Other poets who died of "heartbreak" during that purge were Antonio Machado, who, next to Rilke and Mandelstam, was the greatest European poet of the 20th century, and Garcia Lorca, who was murdered by the Falangists.

That these poets celebrated life is obvious in their work. What is also obvious is that the nihilism of military juntas, fascism, is the great nemesis to life as we know it, and that the future of this planet sits precariously in their fists.

Richard Williams  
Chapel Hill

## Letters

The Daily Tar Heel provides the opportunity for expression of opinions by readers through letters to the editor. This newspaper reserves the right to edit all letters for libelous statements and good taste.

Letters must be limited to 300 words and must include the name, address and phone number of the writer. Type letters on a 60-space line and address them to Editor, The Daily Tar Heel, in care of the Student Union.

### Silent Sam gets reader's defense

To the editor:

Mr. Aaron B. Fox, the reason you criticized the '73 Yack may be valid but the examples you used are extremely poor ones.

First of all, sheer numbers dictate a typical student at any institution of learning. I would be very surprised indeed if a "typical" student at Fayetteville State was depicted as white. And anyone who would read a racist slur into a picture of flowers must really be quite extreme. But what disturbs me most is your blatant criticism of Silent Sam.

The people of the South fought for their right to manage their own destiny; just as blacks today are moving for equal rights.

When the South refused to conform to a northern way of life they were invaded and attacked. They fought NOT "to perpetuate the degradation of black people" as you state, but the primary issue was the protection of their homes and their way of life. Please understand, slavery was a definite wrong and the black people deserve equal rights but please remember this, my black brother, white people also have pride in

Mary Newsom

## 'Deliverance' in the Nantahala River

While some 15,000 fans were having a gas listening to Elton John in the Greensboro Coliseum Friday night, nine nature fans were driving through Bryson City, west of Sylva, heading for the Nantahala River and a semi-dangerous (we thought) tubing trip down the isolated (another misconception) mountain stream.

Armed with one tent, sleeping bags, a Coleman stove and plastic forks, we were really going to rough it — Back to Nature.

The air was crisp and bathrooms were few and far between.

It's a long drive from Chapel Hill to the mountain town of Nantahala — about seven hours. As a matter of fact, we drove through Nantahala without recognizing it because by 9 p.m. the only light on the road came from our headlights.

In the morning light, we discovered Nantahala was a gas station-grocery store-souvenir shop with "Nantahala, N.C." written on a window. There were three houses across the highway.

But back to the river. After several hours of preparation Saturday morning, we were ready to fight the elements. Man and woman against the river. Only an inner tube between us and the greedy river. No one to witness our valiant struggle but mountains and rocks.

There was a line of people waiting with rafts, canoes and kayaks at the starting point.

The 20-odd people flaunting northern accents and life-jackets with "NOC" (Nantahala Outdoor Club) marked on them were part of a river tour. One woman even had her French poodle, rhinestone collar and all, stuffed into a human-sized life-jacket.

We discovered the Nantahala Outdoor Club rents canoes, kayaks and rubber rafts to any and all tourists wishing to play "Deliverance." As a matter of fact, the tour guide was nice enough to rent us three life-jackets for just \$2 a day each.

Business was obviously booming. The tubing trip itself was great — we managed to avoid most of the rafters and were only occasionally passed by enterprising kayakers, each stuffed with a helmeted oarsman.

Realizing the water was somewhere between 33 and 40 degrees, we had split our remaining five beers among the nine of us before embarking. Thinking of the arduous journey, we needed any warmth or courage we could muster up, mantally or alcoholically.

After the first few rapids (of a sort) we flipped and bounced over, we became old pros, and lost any apprehension we might have had. The worst danger came from drifting too near shore and being poked in the face by low-hanging tree branches.

The effects of the beer wore off eventually, and we arrived at our chosen stopping off point shivering and laughing at each other's blue lips.

But it sure beat sweating in Kenan Stadium and watching the Tar Heels lose to Maryland while the guy next to you screams and falls in your lap, and we all knew it.

Saturday night was more convincing Back to Nature. We ended up somewhere in the vicinity of Tennessee on Big Snowbird Creek. Only the picnic table, garbage can and clotheslines reminded us of home.

For the long trip back to civilization Sunday (having blissfully forgotten I was due at the DTH office at 3 p.m.) we decided to take the scenic route through Cherokee and Maggie Valley.

Imagine Myrtle Beach without the ocean, add some Indians in full-feathered headdress and you have an accurate image of

Cherokee. Myrtle Beach may have its boardwalk but Cherokee has its chairlift.

Somewhere approaching Maggie Valley, we were lucky enough to cruise past "The Most Photographed View" complete with 10-cent telescopes and real-life band.

We stopped off in Canton to visit one of the crew's grandmother. She lived in a little brick house surrounded by a precise lawn, grape arbor and the Canton paper mill. She fed us homemade pound cake and talked about Watergate.

A bag of mountain apples and some Concord grapes helped us through Hickory and Winston-Salem.

Exhaust fumes in the driveway and stale air in the house greeted us late Sunday night, as well as hot showers and Shoney's hamburgers.

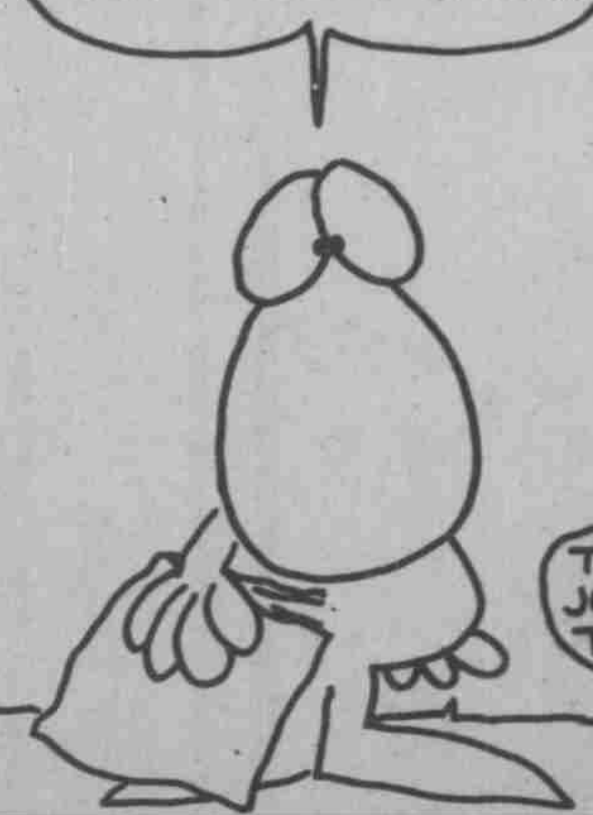
In three weeks or so, the trees will be yellow, orange, red and then brown. Maybe the Nantahala Outdoor Club will rent wet suits as well as life-jackets until the tourists migrate northward to Sugar Mountain and Beech Mountain.

And hopefully, the memory of that French poodle in the rhinestone collar will fade.....

"DOOLEY DOESN'T EASILY FORGET"



NEITHER DOES THE ALUMNI...



THEM BOYS JUST HATES TO LOSE

## The Daily Tar Heel

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