

The Daily Tar Heel

91st year of editorial freedom

KERRY DeROCHI, Editor

ALISON DAVIS, Managing Editor

CHARLES ELLMAKER, Associate Editor FRANK BRUNI, Associate Editor

KELLY SIMMONS, University Editor MICHAEL TOOLE, City Editor
 KYLE MARSHALL, State and National Editor KAREN FISHER, Features Editor
 MICHAEL DESISTI, Sports Editor JEFF GROVE, Arts Editor
 MELISSA MOORE, News Editor CHARLES W. LEDFORD, Photography Editor

Righting wrongs

In a world of wondrous technological progress human rights often lag behind. People still live under dictatorial governments that grant them little freedom. The world's superpowers impose their wills on weaker, Third World nations. Children throughout the world fear for their futures as the arms race between East and West escalates into a terrifying threat of global destruction. In underdeveloped countries, people starve; in the most developed of societies, minorities suffer psychological abuse and criminals face the prospect of legal execution.

In the spirit of the struggle to end these injustices, the Campus Y is sponsoring a four-day forum, beginning today and ending Thursday, titled "Human Rights — Human Wrongs, Focus on Critical Issues." The forum spotlights some of the most controversial issues of our time and brings to the Carolina campus distinguished speakers for various causes. For students, it is a rare and exciting opportunity to enjoy a quick education on the state of human rights in contemporary societies throughout the world.

More than a dozen campus organizations have contributed in planning a potpourri of lectures and films which boast speakers as diverse as Charito Tlanas, a former political prisoner and opposition leader from the Philippines, and Crystal Lee Sutton, the union leader whose life inspired the Oscar-winning film *Norma Rae*. John G. Healy, the executive director of Amnesty International, will deliver Wednesday night's keynote address, "The Crisis of Human Rights in the 1980s."

The Human Rights Coordinating Committee, chaired by Susan Culp, and all the campus organizations contributing to the Human Rights forum should be commended for their outstanding efforts. Their concern for the all-too-sluggish evolution of human rights should be rewarded by large turnouts of students at the more than 30 lectures and films.

Where was she?

Did you see her? We didn't see her. We kept our eyes wide open and our party below 80 decibels. We even managed to retain a morsel of hope when 50 minutes of the hour-long show had elapsed and neither she nor former beau Luke were anywhere to be found. We knew our set was on the right channel; Rick and Grant and Rose and Leslie, who was reduced to sobs at the mention of her name, were all there. But she wasn't. Where was Laura?

All the major newspapers and entertainment bulletins had prophesied her Friday arrival; we followed in suit, printing an editorial to remind her fans to watch *General Hospital*. But she was a disappointing no-show.

We are told (but will no longer be held accountable for any information concerning the goings-on in either Port Charles or the production studios of ABC television) that Laura was indeed supposed to appear Friday, but that these plans were made more than a month ago. In between the construction of *GH's* time chart and Friday, a small Caribbean island was invaded by an international superpower. This superpower's president held a press conference (which was kind of important, since he did not allow members of the press on the flyspeck island before, during or immediately after his military action) during *GH's* time slot. *GH* has run an episode behind ever since.

Will she be around Monday? We think so, but have learned not to make any promises. At this point, all we can do is offer the most sincere of apologies to all those *GH* fans who, on the basis of information printed in the *DTH* and numerous other newspapers, were dealt a sadening blow by Laura's conspicuous absence Friday afternoon. We can also suggest that die-hard, forgiving soap addicts skip their 3 p.m. classes on Monday... and Tuesday... and Wednesday....

Laura, please come home soon.

When Jesse runs...

By KERRY DeROCHI

From the pulpit to the podium, the Rev. Jesse Jackson has vowed to be the pilgrim of change in a party of stagnation. He rallies the high school dropout in Chicago, the industrial laborer, the unemployed. In Alabama, it's the migrant worker and the poor farmer who rise to greet his words with applause.

It's our time, he tells them from the bench of a picnic table or the lectern in a church sanctuary. You are somebody.... It's our turn.

Jackson's skill as an orator is matched only by the ease with which he so far has dodged the issues. Like most politicians, he argues on emotions, not facts. But he does it with a flair that has earned him more criticism than John Glenn and Walter Mondale combined. He is an atypical political candidate, the illegitimate son of a South Carolina high school student. The man who apparently lied to the world when he said he'd cradled Martin Luther King Jr. as he died. The man who in 1979 called for a free Palestinian state and pushed for PLO leader Yassir Arafat to be included in Middle East negotiations.

Now, how can this man, a political activist with no expertise in government, expect to obtain the nation's highest office?

Call it Jackson's style. The 42-year-old is at the forefront of a crusade that has placed black mayors in Chicago, Philadelphia and Charlotte; a crusade that in 1982 increased the number of black state legislators from 35 to 355.

Jackson alone did not begin the movement, but he's become its most visible spark. In a voter registration drive this summer, he excited crowds gathered around wooden stages by speaking of equality, of housing, of jobs. He took to the podium as an actor would the stage, but his soliloquy was that of an activist calling the people to vote. At his cry, the non-registered flocked to sign up like churchgoers making an offering at the altar.

In Mississippi Jackson saw 40,000 new black people register and a 13 percent increase in the black vote in the state's primaries. And in North Carolina, his rallies helped spotlight an 8.1 percent growth in the number of black voters in just 12 months. It was the most simple form of democracy, people taking a stand and believing that their stand could make a difference.

Ironically, it's their taking a stand that now has leaders of the Democratic party worried. They fear that a Jackson candidacy will ensure a Reagan victory, by splintering support for the Democratic candidate. He will push the Democrats further to the left, reinforcing a conservative backlash across the nation.

Their premonitions, however, are rooted more in paranoia from their own inadequacies than in logic. Cer-

tainly there will be a large number of black people who will vote for no other candidate than Jackson and, when he does not win the nomination, simply disappear from the political scene. But these were the votes won through Jackson's registration drive, not votes that Mondale or Glenn could have gotten. And, it's hard to imagine that there are Mondale supporters who if he loses the nomination would turn to Reagan as their second choice. There can't be too many independents who would have voted for Mondale but without him choose Reagan.

No, the real dangers in the Jackson candidacy are the dangers outlined by the black leaders who have denounced his candidacy. They feel the timing is not right, at least not right for Jesse Jackson. He has not served in public office, and they feel his candidacy will be less than serious, perhaps adversely affecting the black population when he loses. They, too, fear that Jackson's running will only enhance Reagan's position.

Yet, this group, including King's widow, Coretta Scott King, fails to see the obvious advantages of a Jackson candidacy. The election will unify minorities and put pressure on the Democratic party and on Reagan to answer their concerns and their needs. History has proven that only through a candidate can a people's voice be heard, their complaints answered. As Jackson told the crowd of 2,000 at the Washington, D.C., convention center, "This is not a black campaign; it's a campaign through the eyes of the hurt and the rejected, and the despised." He named it the Rainbow Coalition.

Jackson's 1984 presidential bid is not simply a one-shot attempt by an overly ambitious politician. Rather, it is the culmination of a crusade for power. By running, Jackson hopes to put more minorities in positions from state legislators to county dog catchers. Only then will the changes of the plight of minorities begin to take place. For, as the motto to Jackson's Chicago PUSH organization says, "You can't plant a seed and pick the fruit the next morning."

Kerry DeRochi, a senior English and journalism major from Greensboro, is editor of *The Daily Tar Heel*.



DTH/David Washburn

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Mangum Dorm's Haunted House a success

To the editor:

In a time when many claim that Carolina students are apathetic about important issues and care only about partying, we, the residents of Mangum Dorm, set out several months ago to raise money for the N.C. Jaycee Burn Center by holding our Third Annual Haunted House.

This year, we decided to give 75 percent of our proceeds to the Burn Center, hoping to keep our costs within 25 percent.

Although we are a small and independent dorm, we set our goal at \$900. In less

than one week of advanced ticket sales, we had already surpassed this amount. It was a large undertaking, and we owe its success to many people.

The main purpose of this letter is to thank all of those who made the Haunted House such a success. First of all, a sincere thanks to those who donated costly materials that allowed us to keep our expenses below 25 percent — especially Lib Goodman (N.C. Memorial Hospital Linen), Richard Bolyard (UNC Dept. of Health and Safety), and J.E. Faulkner Jr. (Union Camp Corp.). Because of their donations, we will be able to give 81 percent of our proceeds to the Burn Center instead of the proposed 75 percent. Secondly, thanks to Al Calarco, the Olde Campus Area Director, who assisted not only with needed ad-

vice, but also as a tour guide both nights. And, also, thanks to the *Daily Tar Heel* and the *News and Observer* of Raleigh for their accurate reporting.

Most important of all, however, we especially wish to thank the more than 1,300 patient students who either bought tickets in advance or paid at the door and stood in the long, cold line. Only through the donations of these people will we be able to present the Burn Center with a check for a total of \$1,100 early next week. This donation will be applied to a \$5 million trust fund that will in the future ensure treatment for any severely burned N.C. resident. Thank you all.

Mark C. Fava
Mangum Dorm President

Animal lovers, unite

To the editor:

I was happy to see a column like Dr. Ragland's ("Secrets that should be," *DTH*, Nov. 8) and hope that it will open the channels of discussion that are so vital to the well-being of people whose sexual preferences are stifled by societal norms.

I have struggled for years with whether I should "come out" regarding my preference and have accepted Dr. Ragland's challenge. Although I would not be eligible for the scholarship he proposes, I would like to see one established for those of us with bestial as well as other sexual preferences. Like homosexuality, these are issues that are often met with misunderstanding and disgust. Why do people shun these subjects? Because society has labeled us as people with de-

viations, not people with preferences. If I prefer the company of a dewy-eyed pullet or shapely sheep over the company of a human being, I'm immediately ostracized from society for this preference. Does society condemn people who prefer chocolate cake over vanilla? Are these people deviants because of this preference?

So let's come out of the closet! Let's see more scholarships like Dr. Ragland's. Let's see scholarship offers for professed masochists, sadists, voyeurs, and zoophiliacs as well. After all, if there are going to be scholarships for people with one sexual preference, why not for all?

Kelly "Cows Best Friend" Walker
207 W. Cameron

Letters?

The Daily Tar Heel welcomes letters to the editor and column contributions for the editorial page.

Contributions should be typed on a 60-space line and triple-spaced. They are subject to editing. Contributions

must be submitted by noon the day before publication.

Column writers should include their majors and hometowns; each letter should include the writer's name, address and telephone number. Letters that are not typed will not be printed.

To the editor:

Voting is one of the most precious rights we Americans possess, regardless of race, creed, sex or political party. Yet, across our nation and here in North Carolina, an astounding number of people who are eligible to vote are not registered. If we are to claim that we are a functioning democracy, we must make every effort to ensure that those who are eligible register so they can exercise their most fundamental right.

One of the least active voting cohorts in America is that of the college stu-

dent; we have the right but we don't fully exercise it. In an effort to bring more people, especially college students, into the voting process, there will be a voter registration drive in the Pit this week on Tuesday and Wednesday from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. and on Thursday from 10 a.m. to noon. If you're unsure of whether you're eligible to register in Chapel Hill, stop and ask.

Garth K. Dunklin
Chairman
UNC College Republicans

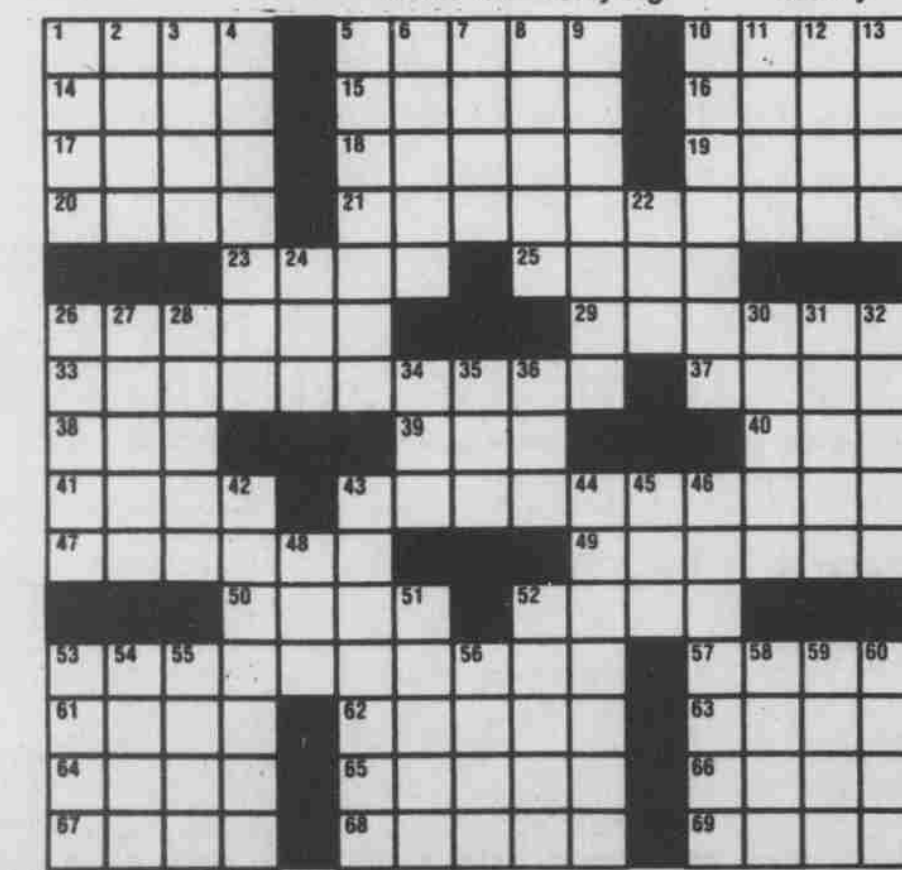
Register to vote

THE Daily Crossword by Mary C. Whitten

- | | | | |
|----------------------|----------------|---------------------------|----------------------|
| ACROSS | 25 El —, Tex. | 53 Certain | 13 Sobert |
| 1 Bygone | 26 Former | 22 Residue | 24 Sgt., e.g. |
| 5 "To — own self..." | 27 province | 57 Grate | 26 Leading |
| 10 Actor | 29 Great need | 61 Lombardy | 27 Memory glitch |
| Andrews | 33 Cooperstown | 62 commune | 28 Moorings |
| 14 Straight | 34 Cooperstown | 63 Physician | 30 Send |
| beam | 37 Oscar — | 64 Fitzgerald | 31 Bias |
| 15 Shack | Renta | or Raines | 32 Zesty |
| 16 Biblical | 38 Spire | 64 Butterine | 33 Dandy |
| country | 39 Pindar | 65 Funeral | 34 Dandy |
| 17 Persian elf | work | 66 Flabbergast | 35 Poiter |
| 18 Make | 40 Homo | 67 Actor | 36 "All the King's—" |
| 19 jubliant | 41 sapiens | 68 Went haywire | 42 Meeting |
| 20 Certain | 43 Serpents | 69 Kind | 43 Toter |
| European | 44 Backing | DOWN | 44 Bridged |
| 21 Act of | 47 Gobi, e.g. | 1 Dice dots | 45 Hockey |
| modernizing | 49 Attractive | 2 Genesis | 46 Right a |
| 23 Feminine | 50 Enthone | 3 Teasdale | wrong |
| suffixes | 52 Chalcedony | the poet | 48 Legal point |
| | | 4 Unimportant | 51 Song |
| | | 5 "On — of Norman's Woe!" | refrain |
| | | 6 Perforations | 52 Prolonged |
| | | 7 Lend of tennis | attack |
| | | 8 Indian's "friend" | 53 Bumpkin |
| | | 9 Raise | 54 Part in a |
| | | 10 Shoulder muscle | play |
| | | 11 Jai — | 55 Czech river |
| | | 12 Treaty org. | 56 Like a bump on — |
| | | | 58 Singing voice |
| | | | 59 Innuendo |
| | | | 60 Breathe heavily |

Saturday's Puzzle Solved:

COBB BESOT DEFT
 AGRI OPERA ARLO
 SLID WIND JAMMER
 KEB SECT GNAWS
 AVER SWEET
 VANITY STANDBYS
 AITCH MERIT ARTE
 PISTS MERIT ARTE
 INN EOSIN TRKED
 DEFRISKIN ARNES
 TKON BION
 AMOLE ALAN TAB
 FULLRIGGED TIRRO
 ALIE LARVA ANNO
 REDS AMALIN PEAT



A less than fervent following

By JANET OLSON

I dined with the Antichrist. He sat in my room, wearing a tie-dyed T-shirt and eating the vegetarian meal my roommate and I had prepared upon his request. He ate slowly and deliberately, savoring every bite.

He appeared nervous, apologizing for eating slowly. He fidgeted and clasped his hands often. Apparently, he was unsure of why two girls would invite him to dinner to talk about a group of pagans.

My roommate and I wanted to learn about the Campus Pagan Fellowship. We imagined going to a meeting and finding 20 to 30 tie-dyed people running around a bonfire and chanting satanic rhymes.

Since we were wary of attending a meeting with no notion of the group's purpose and activities, we contacted Mike Loomis. As president of the CPF, Loomis assumes the title "the Antichrist."

Loomis' fidgeting eased a bit once we convinced him that we were serious in our interest. His speech quickened as he became increasingly excited about describing the club.

Loomis said the idea to found the group came three years ago when he and Allan Rosen, then president of American Atheists, were discussing the dominance of the Moral Majority and of a strong Christian influence in society.

"We decided that we should form a group in response to Christian agitation," Loomis said.

Loomis and Rosen formed the Campus Pagan Fellowship of the Antichrist and Other Holy Gods. One purpose would be to counteract fundamentalist Christianity by promoting fundamentalist anti-Christianity. Another purpose would be to provide a place for nonconformists to meet.

Loomis said the CPF stresses being a religious group, but the doctrine is not as strict and binding as one would normally expect from a religion. In fact, he had

trouble giving a concrete definition of fundamentalist anti-Christianity.

"I guess you could say it's just whatever," Loomis said, "with a little bit of reason perhaps."

To organize the club, the CPF drew up a constitution and named two leaders.

"We have a constitution, which of course, we completely ignore," Loomis said. "We don't like authority."

The club's authority structure consists of Loomis, whose office as the Antichrist assumes the title "most high priest." Sophomore Keith Delancey is the sinecure, which Loomis defined as "an office which has no authority."

According to Loomis, the constitution also says the CPF does not discriminate on the basis of "race, sex, age, national origin, religion, sexual preference or mental condition."

"It also points out that humor is really important," Loomis added. "We think people should be funny."

The focus of the CPF has shifted from fundamentalist anti-Christianity to being a social group for nonconformists, Loomis said, because some time last year the group decided that the Christianity fad had subsided.

Loomis added that the CPF still does have a religious foundation. The members, he said, believe in gods that do not cause human suffering.

"Do you mean that you worship gods like the demigods of ancient Greek mythology," my roommate asked.

"No," Loomis said. "We like trees." Loomis explained that many members enjoy communing with nature. Last year they went as far as to worship a tree in North Carolina's Pisgah National Forest.

"The tree was skinny and tall with whitish bark," Loomis said. "It just looked so wimpy."

The group also finds good in non-environmental materials.

"Some people like communing with technological materials like computers and cars," Loomis said.

For example, on one occasion, the group communed with the Wachovia machine on Franklin Street. The worshiping ceremony included sacrificing a carrot to the machine.

"We thought it would be amusing," Loomis said. "We were satirizing society's worship of money. Satire is our religious spirit."

...on one occasion, the group communed with the Wachovia machine on Franklin Street

Loomis asked about our religious beliefs. He smiled when we told him we had a dislike for what we view to be the hypocrisy of apathetic churchgoers and that we can find our own means of self-fulfillment.

"You have independent thought patterns," Loomis said. "We like people who are different, who are nonconformists."

Upon leaving, he invited us to a CPF picnic in the Forest Theater later that week.

I convinced a group of friends to go to the picnic with me. We approached the theater to see a tall, thin male, wearing a tie-dyed T-shirt, faded jeans and a bandana covering long hair. He was standing on the stage in a frozen position with hands on hips. We hesitated, but Loomis approached us from behind and warmly welcomed us to the meeting.

We went down to the stage where the tie-dyed figure told us that this was his first CPF meeting. He came in response to an ad in *The Daily Tar Heel* that had announced the picnic, saying "Bring food, drink and drug."

The meeting turned out to consist of Loomis, Delancey, the newcomer and my friends. Loomis had said there were 25 members in the club, although he has no official list of participants. He said the low turnout was probably due to his lackadaisical leadership or to the inherent dislike of authority in the CPF.

He also seemed unaffected when we were approached by two campus police officers. They asked if we were holding a formal meeting in the theater and told us that we needed a permit to do so. They did not, however, force us to leave.

Loomis said the police probably came on purpose to check for a pagan drug meeting. He said he had intended the *DTH* advertisement as a joke, doubting that anyone would take it seriously.

The meeting continued informally. The newcomer told stories of a rainbow gathering held in Pisgah National Forest during summer solstice. From what we surmised, a rainbow gathering consists of a group of people and a few hallucinogens coming together for a few days.

After listening to these stories, Loomis and Delancey discussed their hopes to sponsor a lecture by the "trash man." Brooks Blanchard is a North Carolina State University student who spoke atop a garbage can in the Pit last year. Loomis said he speaks about anything from religion to the symbolism of neckties.

The discussion never seemed to finalize any specific activity, however. There was a marked absence of the usual leadership and authoritative presences that accompany most club meetings. Loomis and Delancey seemed excited about sponsoring the trash man's lecture, but they never agreed on a date.

Loomis said the low attendance and the lack of decisions was typical of the CPF. He looked sad as he explained his fear for the group's future after he graduates. "I think I'm the only person in the world neurotic enough to continue it."

Janet Olson, a sophomore journalism major from Flemington, N.J., is a staff writer for *The Daily Tar Heel*.