

The button pushers strike once more



Such programs as the Ebony Readers will be left homeless if Upendo is usurped by the space Committee.

The University Space Committee's arbitrary decision to eradicate the space currently occupied by Upendo Lounge can be described through a number of metaphors—a slap in the face, a pain in the neck, or more eloquently, an encroachment into the territory of student rights.

We prefer to call it a challenge. Claiborne Jones, Dean Boulton and their assorted array of associates obviously like to run the University by remote control. They press buttons in South Building and expect the grade-hungry, status-seeking automaton called Student to instantly and cooperatively react.

Ask the students about their decisions? Heavens no! Does one ask a Coca-Cola machine whether or not it wants to produce a Sprite or Dr. Pepper? Does one consult with one's telephone in asking whether or not it feels up to making a long distance call?

And when, pretell, was the last time you asked your television set if it wanted to show "Monday Night Football" or "All in the Family"?

The pure truth of the matter is that the UNC administration could care less what the students

think. And it is not without total unexpectedness that the BSM and all Black students have discovered Upendo methodically snatched away without prior consultation, and without one iota of space provided for an alternate site.

What Jones and his cohorts are in essence saying is, "We don't respect Black students. We don't think you're the same Black folks you were a couple of years ago. You want to party and make good grades and become nice, neat doctors and lawyers with two cars, a split level house, and a color TV.

"So you won't stand up to us." By the time this editorial is printed the controversy may have been solved or it may have blossomed into a major confrontation.

Still, one fact is certain. Unless we accept and defeat the administration's challenge, unless we make Taylor, Jones, and Boulton, and Co. realize that we will not be insulted, rest assured that they'll be more buttons pushed, more robots programmed, more rights mechanically ground out of existence.

Pledging—worth the time?

by Oveta Fuller

Do I want to? . . . Should I try or not . . . Will I be accepted? . . . Did I make it? . . . Here I am. It'll be GRAND-if I go over.

Such are the thoughts of those contemplating becoming members of the sororities and fraternities on Carolina's campus. For most, their initial doubts and anticipations are over and "line" has begun.

Now what? The next six to ten weeks will be occupied seeking an end for which many have long thought of and now dared attempt. This time will be spent speaking, steppin', having little sleep and little study, trying to become a soror or brother . . . trying to go over.

Minds occupied, self set aside for the group, lifestyles molded, a brotherhood and sisterhood established that will go far beyond the college days.

What does it mean? How does pledging fit into the scheme of things? Who benefits in the long run?

These questions remain in the minds of non-Greeks, Greeks and pledgees. Are sororities, fraternities and fellowships meaningful organizations who "through group interaction" benefit the Black community? Or are they cover-ups for exploding egos and petty cliques?

On goes the discussion over the value of Black frats and sororities on UNC's campus. In the next issue *Black Ink* will present an indepth study on this controversial topic.

But for those presently "on line." . . . Are they about to embark upon one of the

most meaningful experiences of their lives? Or are they about to lose forever an irreplaceable concept of self? Will the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow be worth the next few months of the unknown and unexpected?

It is our wish that throughout the pledge periods, each pledgee would keep a perspective on life and maintain an awareness of what's going on outside the intense world of "line." It is also our desire that each emerge as a responsible and dedicated member of their chosen organization, upholding the principles which their founders first visualized—to work not just for AKA, Delta, Kappa Alpha, or Groove, but through them for the betterment of all.

We have too much to do to lose sight of the real reason we are here and the real needs for service and social organizations. The Black community has no room for more divisions among ourselves. We cannot spare even a few.

Oveta Fuller is a senior biology major from Yanceyville, a member of Alpha Kappa Alpha sorority, and Advertising Manager of *Black Ink*.

Butz quote racist, wicked

Chiquetta Shackelford



Richard Nixon and Earl Butz have recently acquired a mutual loose-lipped confidant—the Hedda Hopper of Capitol Hill—John Dean.

Just as Mr. Dean did the citizens of this country a favor by disclosing the wicked workings at Watergate, so he did in exposing the racist mentality of former Secretary of Agriculture Earl Butz.

The type of disgustingly overt filth expressed by Butz typifies the inhumane attitude of Ford's administration to the plight of Blacks. Ford's mere "slap-on-the-wrist-bad-boy" reaction in fact shows that he considers the right for respect, dignity, and equality in human rights unimportant.

His failure to ask for Butz's immediate resignation does, indeed, imply indifference to the feelings of this nation's largest minority.

If Black people do not see Butz' racial slur, President Ford's nonchalant reaction, and the need for public pressure to

finally achieve Butz' resignation as a sign of the damaging possibilities of another four years of Republican reign, then we're a lot further from overcoming than we think.

Mr. Butz should be informed that the real reason more Blacks do not vote Republican is because of the racist, bigoted, ignorant attitude which he himself represents, and which seems to run rampant throughout the Republican party.

President Ford's hesitant, tear-filled acceptance of Butz's resignation places him and the ideals of his administration in the same asinine category with Butz, and makes it impossible to believe that Butz' words do not reflect his inner feelings as well as the attitude of Ford's entire administration.

Such actions as those of Mr. Butz cannot be apologized away. When Blacks go to the polls in November, remembrances of the indignations thrust upon Black dignity during this presidential campaign should not be left outside the polls.

Chiquetta Shackelford is a senior speech-psychology major from Durham and *Black Ink* Special Projects Editor.

Contribute

Black Ink encourages contributions from its readers. Anyone wishing to submit a column for publication may do so by leaving the column in the "Contributions" envelope in the BSM outer office, Suite B, Carolina Union.

Columns must be typewritten on a triple-spaced, 60-space line and must include the name, address, and phone number of the columnists.

Deadline for submitting columns to be published next issue is October 20 at 5 p.m.

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