

Tragic, Vacant Chairs & The Nauseating Odor Of Irresponsibility

There is something extraordinarily tragic about a vacant chair. And it is all the more tragic when the chairs are supposed to be filled by representatives of the student body — supposedly representing and fighting for the rights of their constituents.

The current twenty-third legislative assembly was branded "gutless" by one of its own members last spring when it failed to speak out concerning the exclusion of a University student from Umstead Park due to his race.

This semester, we had hoped student lawmakers would demonstrate a little more responsibility and obliterate the ignominious label and stigma which was attached last year.

Yet the legislature has begun this assembly with the faintly unpleasant odor of irresponsibility floating about the legislature hall. Thursday night's session — or non-session — was cancelled due to a strikingly tragic two-fifths attendance — twenty legislators out of a total fifty were present.

Lawmakers blamed the distressingly nauseating lack of attendance on the lack of pre-session no-

tification — a miserably platitudinous excuse.

If legislators are anything more than Thursday night-nodders, if they properly investigate the needs of their constituents and prepare bills and resolutions as they should, if they expressed enough interest in legislative gatherings to make a simple phone call to determine if the assembly was meeting, they will attend meetings and actively participate without having to be notified.

The student legislature is charged with the responsibility of appropriating an approximate \$115,000 budget — a budget which is ever-increasing. Resolutions passed by this body can have state and even national repercussions.

Thus there are limitless opportunities for enterprising student legislators to accomplish tremendous actions — actions which will benefit the entire campus community.

It would be a nauseating thing to witness an entire legislative assembly pass, stigmatized by the label: "Gutless."

The time for student lawmakers to vindicate themselves is now.

Diaper-Tainted Cuts Rule: No Change In Sight...

It has oft been said (Thus it's trite that: "Misery loves comfort.") But we could hardly wish the kind of maternal brand of class attendance regulations which we must endure on any of our sister institutions of higher learning.

Yet Louisiana State University seems to be plagued by the same kind of momistic diaper-tainted class cuts rule propounded here by the School of Journalism and other departments. And it is some brand of consolation.

Student government negotiated long and hard with the Faculty Committee on Class Attendance to break the old "three-cuts and then pack your rags" barrier. The barrier was broken. And student suggestions about "unlimited if acceptable average is maintained"

cuts were seemingly incorporated. Class attendance was left up to the individual instructor and department.

But schools like the maternalistic School of Journalism took a student-made suggestion about discretion, remade it to read: "Our discretion dictates only three cuts," and shoved it down the students' throats.

Along this line we sadly reprint an excellent editorial from the LSU Reveille:

The widely publicized, long anticipated new cut system is in force this semester, but it is really a new system?

Under the old regime a student could accumulate three unexcused absences in each course after which he was placed on "cut probation." He had three snackeroos in the bank, so to speak, upon which he could draw, without interest, three cuts.

Now it is different, we are told. Instead of knowing where he stands, the student is now in doubt. There is no longer the comfortable feeling that he has three cuts coming in each course. All that has changed.

Now the student is faced with the dilemma of dealing with each instructor individually. In some cases this may require a lot of patient research on the student's part. In the case of other instructors, the information may be forthrightly given.

The decision as to how many cuts, if any, permitted each student will be decided, in individual cases, by each instructor. Some instructors put their cards on the table early.

Some have specific instructions, others are more vague, still others barely mention the subject.

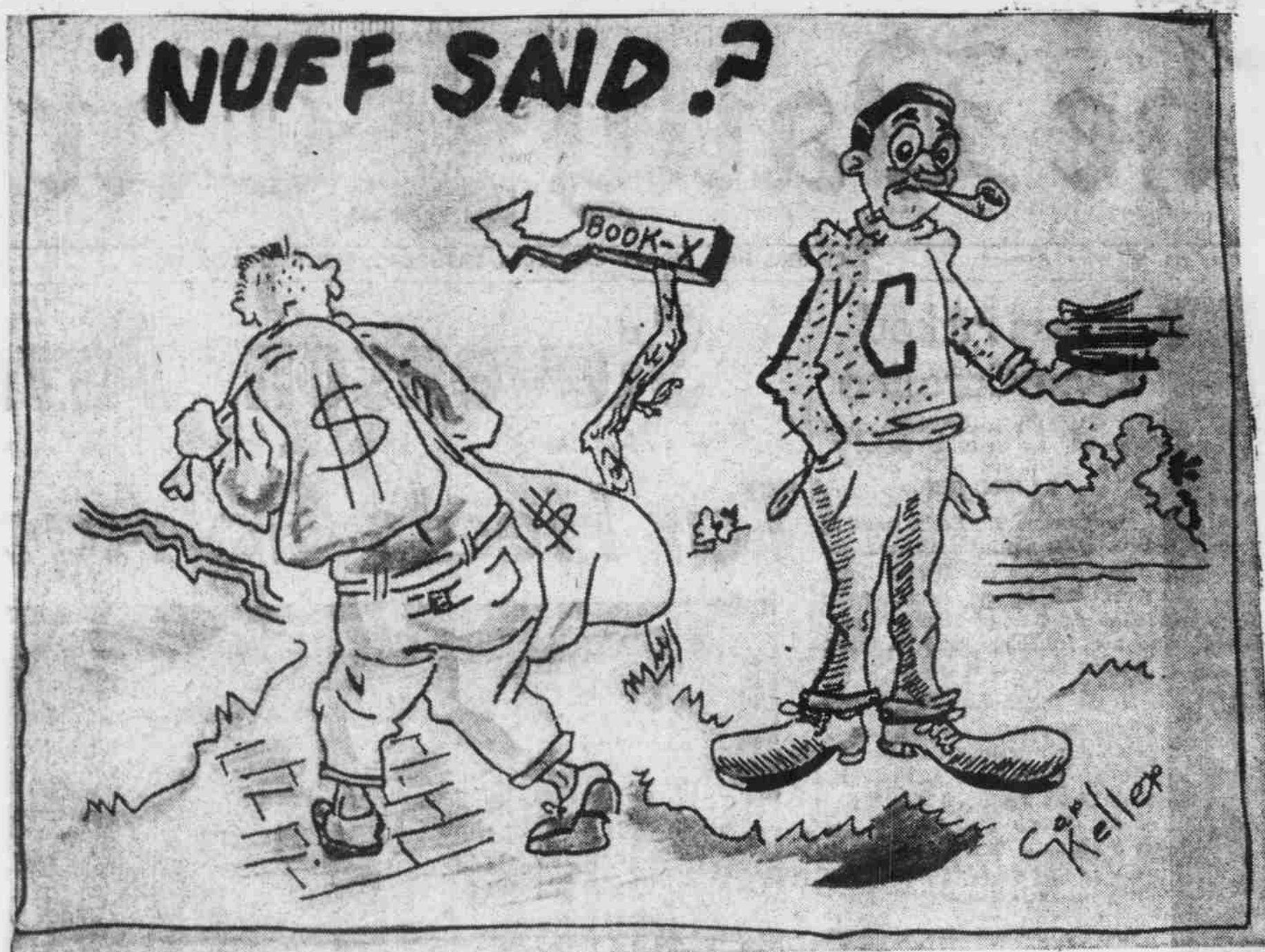
Adlai's Belt Has Slipped

Observers at Raleigh-Durham Airport yesterday were treated to a protocol at its best.

Consolidated University President Bill Friday was field general for the show and handled the laborious task of introductions and hand-pumping remarkably well.

The welcoming entourage, rather small, but energetic, must have agreed that chairmanship of Encyclopedia Films has agreed with Mr. Adlai. He has gained much weight.

But he was brisk and Ivy League as ever.



CAROLINA CARROUSEL:

Cricketleg & Silly Games:

Before I came to Carolina, my mother (a former coed) told me two things to guide me about the Carolina Way of Life. First, she said, I should definitely take a course entitled Arboretum 41 with lab at night to make up for my natural science deficiency. She also said not to be alarmed when I first walked by Silent Sam and he fired his rifle as she knew he would. Oh, Mamma!

However, she did not tell me that the size of the place would terrify a poor little girl from the country who had never even gone to school with boys. And now I know why the shoe stores in this section of the country are prosper-



... One may feel insignificant at first ...

ing. Students buy walking shoes around here as often as they buy meal tickets.

The classroom buildings seem to be interspersed at least a mile apart, and it takes a while for one of us greensies to bravely throw away our maps and whoosh down a shortcut like the old hands can do. The first week it was no

READER'S REPOSITORY:

Fan Mail For Magill & Auto Suggestions

Editor:

I am writing with regard to the present parking problem faced by all students who own automobiles. Since I am not sure to whom complaints and suggestions, concerning this problem, should be made, I am writing to you in hopes that you can be of assistance to the students, or channel this letter to the proper authorities.

Although the University has made commendable steps toward partially relieving the above mentioned problem, there is one suggestion which I would like to offer, which I feel would also be of great assistance to each student car owner, as well as the Chapel Hill treasury.

I propose: (1) that off-campus parking along streets such as Raleigh Street (between Franklin St. and Raleigh Rd.), Cameron Ave. (east of Raleigh St., extending along Country Club Rd. to Raleigh Rd.), Battle Lane, South Boundary Street (from Cameron Ave. to E. Franklin St.) Senlac Road, Hooper Lane, and Raleigh Road (extending from the Pittsboro Rd. - Columbia St. junction to Country Club Road) be marked for parallel parking, and (2) that any motorist not observing the parking markers be given parking violation tickets. I feel that this project would drastically cut the amount of parking space that is now being wasted by thoughtless students.

To prove my point, by actual measurement of wasted space on Raleigh Street (between E. Franklin St. and Cameron Ave.) I found six parking spaces which might not seem too great, but when you

multiply this figure by the additional blocks in the above mentioned streets, you will come up with a rather astounding number (as far as parking spaces go around Chapel Hill).

Hoping that you can be of assistance in this project, I am,

A student car owner

Editor:

Sam Magill is one of the finest human beings I have ever known. A vast majority of the student officials who have worked with him during the past several years have gratefully realized how fortunate they—and all the students of this University—are, that he is in a responsible position in the University Administration.

I suppose it is conceivable that someone could fill Sam Magill's position more effectively than he has been filling it, but I have never met such a person, if he exists. Be that as it may, it simply is not possible that anyone could be more honorable, more devoted to the best in the University's great traditions, or more genuine in his concern for the well-being of students and of all the people of this community.

We are lucky to have Sam Magill here, and I hope neither his modesty nor an offhand comment in The Daily Tar Heel have confused him about the affection and appreciation felt so widely for him on this campus.

Al Lowenstein
348 Cobb

RANDOM RAMBLINGS:

Perpetual Search For Alcoretums

I have been trying to decide which I should write about—the football game today, or the hotbed in Arkansas. These two topics seem to be the main conversation pieces these days, and most of the Carolina "students" seem to place them on the same plane of importance. I don't. I think I will write a bit about both.

First, the football game. The Tar Heels play Clemson this afternoon at two o'clock in Kenan Stadium. Clemson won the title in the conference which we're in last year, and have a pretty good ball team. We lost last week to N. C. State, 7-0. We showed spasmodic signs of sparkle in that game, and it looks like today's game will be fairly good. Why don't you all get a bottle and buy a program and go drink in Kenan this afternoon. After all, life is but a constant search for a place to drink.

Second, Little Rock, Arkansas. This summer I hitch-hiked to Texas to find some new places to drink, and later went to Mexico. One of the towns I went through on my way was Little Rock. My ride went only to the city limits, so I walked to the nearest bar, had a sandwich and four beers and decided on how I would spend the night. I walked to the bus stop, and got bit by a lot of mosquitoes as I waited for the bus. When it came, I got on, and asked the driver how much it would cost to go to the Little Rock YMCA and put the appropriate amount in the pot. Apparently we were at the end of the line, because the driver stayed there for about ten minutes waiting for his next scheduled run.

We talked in this delightful little interlude, about the weather and the mosquitoes and about my trip to Texas and other stuff. I had become pretty good at this kind of talk after three days on the road, talking, and sometimes lying when the truth got too boring, to all kinds of folk. The driver talked about Little Rock and how it was growing and the highways they were building around it for the last ten years that he didn't think they would ever get finished because of "politics."

Pretty soon he said he guessed he'd better get going so I leaned back and didn't talk to the operator while the vehicle was in motion. Not too many people got on the bus. In fact after the first five stops, only five people besides me and the bus driver were on the bus. Then the sixth stop got us two more. By the seventh stop people were starting to get off the bus and so I think by the time we got to the YMCA which is pretty near the middle of Little Rock, there were no more than ten people on the bus.

I lugged my bag into the YMCA and asked if I could have a room for the night. The man behind the desk asked me if I was a Young Man Christian, and I said almost and so he said yes you can have a room. I thanked him and paid him two dollars and he gave me the key and I lugged my bag to the elevator and up to my room and then I took a hot shower and went to bed.

And this week I read accounts of women screaming in Little Rock, Arkansas, "Oh God, the niggers are in the school."

I think I'll go vomit.

WISE AND OTHERWISE:

D-Day, Johnson's Chest-Pounding

While we were attempting to put our heads on the other morning, previous to coming to class, we were listening to Cecil Brown with his news and commentaries. As we had not read the newspaper yet, we thought that possibly he had made a mistake when he quoted Senator Olin Johnson (D-SC).

According to Brown, Senator Johnson had this to say concerning the federalization of the Arkansas National Guard by President Eisenhower. "If I were the governor, and he (Eisenhower) came in, I'd give him a fight such as he's never seen before. I'd proclaim a state of emergency and I'd call out the National Guard and then we'd see who's going to outshine D-Day. The whole idea is so illogical and ridiculous that it is difficult to find words to write about it."

Johnson's words bring two important questions to mind. First of all, was he asleep during World War II, and if so, has he been asleep for these many years since?

There is absolutely nothing logical in his statements. Everyone but Johnson knows that Ike was Supreme Allied Commander at D-Day, and the papers carried the full accounts of the federalization of the Arkansas National Guard as well as the text of Eisenhower's speech defending his move.

If Johnson were going to organize a "fight such as he's never seen before," he would need armed forces (which would be mobilized by the federal make government against him) and he would have to outshine D-Day. The whole idea is so illogical and ridiculous that it is difficult to find words to write about it.

We are exceedingly fortunate that Johnson is not now governor of South Carolina, for if he was, and similar difficulties arose there, as they doubtless will, we could very well have another war, and with the determination of a man like him, it is doubtful whether the rest of the states would have a chance.

We are inclined to wonder whether he was embarrassed after someone read the newspaper accounts to him and he reconsidered his advice to Governor Faubus. At any rate we're sure that Faubus appreciated the attempt on Johnson's part to provide him with wise counsel. We only hope that Governor Faubus will listen to wiser counsel.

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