

The Daily Tar Heel

Opinions of the Daily Tar Heel are expressed in its editorials. Letters and columns, covering a wide range of views, reflect the personal opinions of their authors.
 ERNIE MCCRARY, EDITOR
 JACK HARRINGTON, BUSINESS MANAGER

Take Care Of Yourself

'Tis a sad tale, but true, dear readers. In the hope that it will serve as a warning to any of you who might tend to be careless about your health, I relate this Saga of the Infirmary.

It was two weeks ago today. For a couple days I had been fighting the Battle of the Strange Ailment Which Gives You That Roundoff Feeling more or less successfully with a generous supply of aspirin. Suddenly, I didn't feel bad — I felt terrible.

A midnight trip to the infirmary "for some pills to tide me over" brought about this scene:

"I don't care what you've got to do tomorrow. If I let you walk out of here with a 103-degree temperature, I wouldn't have a job any longer," the nurse said. "By the way, you have a very good paper this year."

"That won't work," I said, still unconvinced that my place in life should be a bed on the third floor of the infirmary.

Finally a doctor came around to check. He probed, thumped, listened and looked.

"Hmmm. I think you're taking pneumonia."

"I'll stay."

Two days later, another doctor told me what I really had was mononucleosis, glandular fever and strep throat.

"But I wouldn't worry. The mortality rate is very low."

Another doctor modified this somewhat when he later said, "I never heard of anybody who died from it, anyway."

Be that as it may, the patient's reaction is that he is first afraid he'll die, then afraid he won't.

On the fifth day a meal finally stayed down, and the road to recovery — which they say is a pretty long one — was finally in sight.

Mono is a strange critter among diseases. Doctors say they aren't exactly sure where it comes from or where it goes. There is no real medical treatment for it. Some irreverent scalawags call it "the kissing disease," but more scientific research must be done to substantiate their claims that the disease is transmitted only by kissing.

I've been told that overwork can cause the malady, too, so I'll assume that was my downfall.

But now that I think about it, she *did* say she thought she had mono.

But I didn't believe her.

Be vigilant, my friends. Stay healthy. And send your requests for sanitary surgical masks to me, at the infirmary.

Please enclose \$1



William Otis

Conservative Defends Maupin And Claims Campus Consensus

Although some persons seem unable to understand even the most lucid exposition, let me borrow a pattern seen frequently on the editorial page in recent days, add a little new substance and see if somehow this might allow a bit of enlightenment to penetrate what seems to be thoroughly encrusted righteousness:

Most Carolina students think the Department of Political Science is an odious organization.

We disagree.

Odorous is a better word.

This august assemblage has made many intellectual and artistic contributions to the campus of the University. With increasing frequency it has graced the campus with its disposition to vilify persons and convictions with which it disagrees.

Its enthusiasm has not stopped there. In past months it has shown its constructive dedication by the bald indoctrination of unsuspecting students, and by abuse of the advantaged position its faculty enjoys.

But we've got to admit it. Up until Thursday, it was a pretty funny crew.

The Dragon And The Ban

They were warned that something awful might happen to them, but surely they didn't expect anything like this.

When leading non-spokesmen for the Ku Klux Klan — including our own Grand Dragon James Robert Jones of Granite Quarry — refused to answer questions last week before the House Committee on Un-American Activities, Chairman Edwin E. Willis warned them of possible grave consequences.

"I think you may be in worse trouble than a mere citation for contempt," he said.

Already his prophecy is coming true. Jones just might have slipped his red neck into the speaker ban noose.

The law bans speakers from campuses if they have pleaded the Fifth Amendment in loyalty cases. Jones has been invited to speak to a YMCA group at N. C. State on Nov. 22 and President William C. Friday has asked Attorney General Wade Bruton if Jones, because of his actions in Washington, is covered by the ban.

Bruton said yesterday he had got a copy of the law and would render his decision as soon as he can research the case.

We're glad to hear that he is getting around to studying the speaker ban law, and we trust that he will rule that Jones is eligible to speak.

The speaker ban is troublesome enough without extending it and stretching it to ridiculous lengths.

If Jones is man enough, by all means let him speak to the group. They might not have any burning crosses, but we'll guarantee those folks at State will give him a hot time.

So, it seems, Lind settled on his defamatory letter idea. He decided to ask people to erode their convictions as responsible citizens, to deny their dedication and unity in the face of the enemy, and surrender to him the obligations of concerned citizenship.

The political science department must have realized that no one objects to "concerned citizenship." No one could tolerate the sight of that which the political science department might be able to successfully portray as apathetic.

Some of us, however, grow a little nervous when such persons as Alden Lind become the judge of what constitutes concerned citizenship and what does not.

It is a well known fact that there exists organizations through which campus radicals can pledge aid — both personal and financial — to the forces of those who revile persons whose right-of-center political convictions differ from their own. The possibility that members of the political science department might directly be furnishing similar aid has ramifications both repulsive and frightening.

Lind is aware that the consensus on this campus is substantially different from his own views. We think it would be a healthy idea for him to avail himself of some contrary opinion so that he might dissolve, if only momentarily, the encrustation of his mind.

Just don't get too close to an opposing belief, Mr. Lind, lest the next time you get apoplexy.

LETTERS

The Daily Tar Heel welcomes letters to the editor on any subject, particularly on matters of local or University interest. Letters must be typed, double spaced and must include the name and address of the author or authors. Names will not be omitted in publication. Letters should be kept as brief as possible. The DTH reserves the right to edit for length or libel.

Political science scholar Lind pointed out quite clearly why he had chosen this technique to defame Maupin.

"People would search for a rational argument in our letter, and, finding none, they would doubt the sagacity of our words. And even if they found one, they wouldn't understand it."

He's quite right. They wouldn't understand it.

They wouldn't understand why some American students seek to revile those men who daily sacrifice their lives in a foreign land to preserve for others the very freedoms they so haphazardly abuse. They wouldn't understand how even the most stultifying element of the campus could find the stomach to direct its fatuous fanaticism against students who support those seeking to prevent the imposition of serfdom on the peoples of South Viet Nam. They wouldn't understand why you cloak your disdain for the American servicemen in a sham of concern for human life. They wouldn't understand how you have perverted the exercise of responsible citizenship into a cabal against those more concerned with the preservation of liberty than the oxidation of draft cards.

No, they wouldn't understand at all.

Mike Jennings

Another Chapter In The Life Of Alberta, The UNC Patriot

I was strolling past the Planetarium, eating a Snickers, when Alberta the St. Bernard came loping past me from behind. She had a rolled sheet of paper between her teeth.

"Whoa, Alberta," I said.

She came to a halt and turned around. When she recognized me she dropped the roll of paper, which was tied with a pink ribbon, between her paws.

"Hello," she said. She was panting heavily.

"Where are you going with that?"

"I'm taking it to the Student Government office. It's a petition."

"For what?"

With as much gravity as she could muster, Alberta said, "For the preservation of respect for the worth of every living being."

"Oh," I said. "I guess I'm for that. Want me to sign?"

"It's your patriotic duty to sign."

I carefully put my Snickers in my coat pocket. Then I picked up and untied the petition.

I began unrolling it from the top. The resolution read:

The undersigned agree that Mortimer Grinkley, human student, should be hung by the thumbs for three hours as punishment for kicking Butch, collie, in the ribs on August 10.

I unrolled the petition to its full length. Below the resolution were hundreds of paw prints and four signatures. Each signature had "esq, ASPCA" after the name.

"Alberta," I said, "what does this have to do with the preservation of respect for

the worth of —?"

"Everything," Alberta burst in. "Just everything." Alberta came up next to my feet, sat down, and looked earnestly at me. "Don't you see the damage this incident could cause? Such a mockery of decency could damage the reputation of the University. It reflects on our moral values, our laws, our great institutions. How could any of us retain our faith in ourselves and in our leaders if this injustice were not righted? What will our children say of us when they learn of our shame? How can our system survive such ignominy?"

With one paw raised and her tail twitching furiously, Alberta bellowed, "Why, this outrage strikes at the very roots of our civilization!"

Before making a reply I allowed Alberta to calm down. Finally I said, "Alberta, I have no doubt of your sincerity. But one thing strikes me as odd."

"What's that?"

"How do you explain the fact that there are hundreds of paw prints on this petition and only four human signatures?"

"Dogs have more moral consciousness in matters like this."

"It has nothing at all to do, then, with the fact that it was a dog that happened to be kicked?"

"Nothing at all."

"I see." I rolled up the petition without signing it, tied it with the pink ribbon, and handed it back to Alberta. She left in a huff.

I plunged my hands into my coat pockets as I turned away.

My right hand squashed the Snickers all over my pocket.

David Rothman

Jerkeley ROTC Criticized For Upholding The Draft

Koob Egdelwonk, the nonconformist at the University of Jerkeley, finally decided to go through with his "soupfast" on behalf of Radio Free Europe.

But he made up his mind not to join the Marines after being blasted in the Daily Cowlifornian, Jerkeley's student paper.

During this period, a major student government party apologized to the Free Speech Movement for the behavior of 18 Jerkeley students who had motored 150 miles to an Army post to enlist.

Sponsored by the campus ROTC, the trip drew this reaction from the political party:

"We view with concern the abhorrent and disruptive practices which the ROTC has used in protesting the policies of the Viet Nam Day Committee and the Free Speech Movement.

"We are especially alarmed by the full effectiveness of the ROTC's efforts to uphold the Selective Service system.

"We likewise criticize the ROTC for its attempt to link our University with God, Mother and the Flag.

"We believe the overwhelming majority of the Jerkeley student body holds in contempt the seemingly patriotic and anti-communist policies of this organization.

Copies of the statement were sent to the Student Peace Union, Students for a Democratic Society and the W. E. B. Dubois Club of America.

Speaking on the Jerkeley campus, Oleo Daddio blasted a special youth leadership school established by the Young Republicans.

"Already this fall," Daddio said, "there are signs that this training has begun to bear fruit — in the form of defiant protest against anarchy and pacifism."

Daddio described the Young Republican clubs as "an illegitimate spawn conceived by Young Americans for Freedom and nurtured by a trusted ban of youthful advocates to the cause of patriotism and the U. S. Constitution.

"The Young Republicans," Daddio continued, "stand in the forefront of the campaign to confuse the mind, distort the

thinking and make our college youth loyal Americans."

Commenting on the ROTC, a prominent national columnist wrote:

"Students who honestly want to get drafted are being confused with those wishing to serve their country.

"In my opinion, we should face up to the fact that not every college-age youth wants to do the right thing and become a draft dodger.

"Let's be realistic — let's realize that not everybody's interested in filling out a conscientious objector's form.

"As for those demonstrations by ROTC groups across the nation — I am worried they will convince the communists the United States actually wants to stay in Viet Nam.

"Not surprisingly, this is creating an ugly atmosphere in Washington. Indeed, I think it is time for Sen. Wayne Morse to dig up the ROTC movement and grind it to bits."

Draft Card Death

Editor, The Daily Tar Heel:

Under present Federal Law the penalties that can be imposed on a person who kills another to prevent him from exercising his civil rights are a fine of not more than \$5,000 or imprisonment of not more than 10 years, or both. In the case of a person who burns his draft card (if we may assume that such act may proceed from a conscientious objection to killing) the penalties are a fine of not more than \$10,000 or imprisonment of not more than 5 years, or both.

Granted that no valid conclusions can be reached by mere juxtaposition, the fact that it can be made in regard to the above strikes me as an odd commentary on our society and times.

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