

The Daily Tar Heel

Opinions of The Daily Tar Heel are expressed in its editorials. All unsigned editorials are written by the editor. Letters and columns reflect only the personal views of their contributors.
SCOTT GOODFELLOW, EDITOR

A DTH Endorsement

Travis Will Get Job Done

Bob Travis is the best selection for next President of the Student Body.

Our decision to endorse a candidate was made after much misgiving, since the editor is a candidate himself. But it was obvious that it is the responsibility of the DTH to evaluate the pros and cons of a matter which could easily be very important both to the students and the University.

And when we began our evaluation, it quickly became obvious who should be elected.

There is and can be only one criterion in the selection of a President of the Student Body—who will be effective and accomplish the most. If any other factor enters in, then the office is belittled.

It is on this basis that we give our unqualified support to Bob Travis.

Travis has never been a candidate—he has always been an administrator. Good administrators are the people who get things done.

Under the direction of Travis, Student Government offices have been run in a far more organized

manner than ever before. The financial part of second floor GM has been more closely watched than ever before, and it is an old saying that the person who is most interested in accurate finances is the ablest administrator of all.

In a rather ill-thought move, the opposition party has criticized Travis for poor integrity. We cannot see it. We feel that anyone who can gain unqualified support from the legislature and governor of his state (Gov. Sanders of Georgia, known as their Terry Sanford) to begin a Georgia Youth Council, a project never before attempted,—such a person must show high integrity.

Travis is forceful, direct, and often shows a steel-trap mind—but he does what he decides to do. He is opposed by Bill Purdy, a student who has held a number of high elected offices and distinguished himself in few.

There is too much which can be done to improve life on this campus and the University's image to mess around with good candidates—we need one who will get things done.

A DTH Endorsement

Dietz Has Exciting Flair

Jed Dietz is the most qualified candidate for Vice President of the Student Body.

The criterion for our endorsement of Dietz is precisely the same as for President—who will be effective and accomplish most. It is into this category that Jed Dietz fits.

We have known the manner in which Jed works for a long time. At least once a week during the year, he rushes into the DTH office with an exciting new idea. And it is always Jed's own excitement over the idea which makes it contagious.

But it is not just the realm of successful projects. Few will say that the Experimental College, of which Dietz was the local innovator, was not far more successful than anyone had hoped.

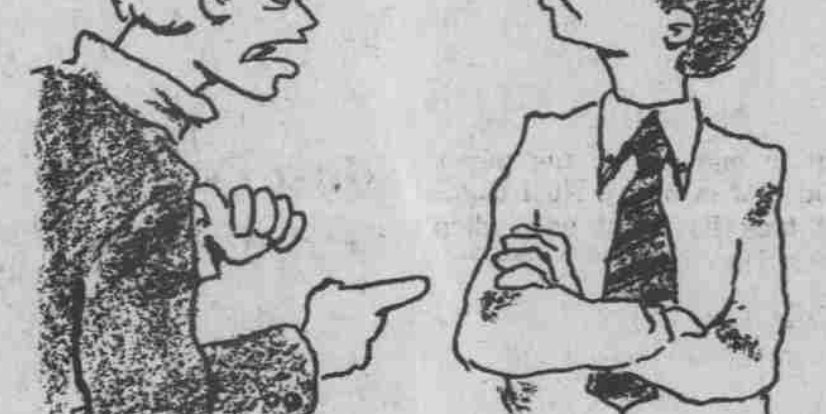
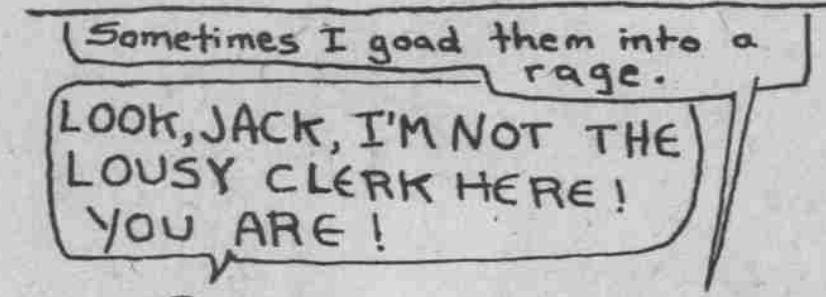
Perhaps one of the most important assets which a candidate can have in our campus, is to always seem free of "politics." In this re-

spect, Dietz has been admirably successful, for he has done few things which smack of solely political gestures.

A great many capabilities are needed in order to run an effective Student Legislature, as the Vice President will have to do. Among these is respect, respect for ability and respect for motives. It is for these qualities of respect that we are in complete support of Jed Dietz.

Belated Award Of The Week

Veiled Interest Of The Week — To Jean Dixon, prognosticator, who this week predicted that one-half the U. S. college population would die from a throat infection this week. Phoning her, the DTH learned that she is an insurance saleswoman.



Will Death Valley Come To Haunt Davie College

By JOE COLTRANE

Davie Residence College may well be "sinking" but it would be a gross inaccuracy to write it off due to apathy of the residents, animosity between the dorms, and an above-average number of fraternity men in residence.

If Davie sinks, it will be due to the attitude taken towards it by the men who would call themselves leaders of the dorms involved. They seem to believe that a system such as the Residence College begins to function as soon as it is designated a system. They have applied no effort towards helping Davie College "get off the ground."

As a former resident of a Residence College, I am able to compare the situation in Davie with that of Craige College. I can only conclude that the organization and functioning of Davie should have been infinitely easier than that of Craige in every respect but one.

The first function of the college each year is to inform new residents that they are, indeed, residents of an active, self-governing, social and otherwise beneficial organization. In addition to its above-average number of fraternity men, Davie College has an above-average number of transfer students; students who require some orientation into residence college life. At no time during the current school year has any member of the Davie Senate, any Residence College officer, or dorm officer visited Battle Dorm to offer interested persons a chance to work with the College's activities or functions. If these "leaders" cry apathy, they should examine their own positions to determine if they have given anything but apathy themselves.

Communications have been

acclaimed the problem of every residence college. The most important function of a R.C. Senate is communications.

Residents don't mind being bothered once every two weeks to find out how \$1,100 of their money is being spent, nor if they can make any suggestions for better living conditions in their dorms. The 2/3 of the residents who are not fraternity members are concerned about whether Davie College will offer a combo party on a big football weekend.

Distance could hardly be called a hindrance to effective communications, since the three dorms are less than 100 yards apart, about the distance from the end of one wing of Craige to the end of the opposite wing. With only 300 residents, Davie could be covered like a blanket by a reasonably sized senate.

With three different dorms involved, Davie College should naturally, have three sets of acclaimed "leaders," as opposed to a single set for Craige. If these leaders cannot cooperate with each other because of "animosity between the dorms," then I pity them when they leave college and enter a world where you get along or get left behind.

Another advantage held by Davie is the high number of old residents who return each year, probably because of the central location on campus. With these returning leaders, the senate should undergo relatively minor changes in membership (1/2 or less as compared to Craige's 80% rate of turnover) with the older members helping the newer ones learn the ropes.

Or maybe Davie College would be better off if no one returned next year, and a new set of leaders were to take over. Maybe the new ones would think of the residents

and what they would like to have done rather than just the opinions of a select few.

The one major problem facing Davie College is the lack of adequate social facilities. Each dorm has a T.V. room, but the Naval Armory is the only available place for combo parties, and there is no lounge, snack bar, or lobby to which women may be admitted.

Curtis Patton's statement that Old West "could have some good parties" with 1/3 of the money, 1/3 of the people and above all else, with 1/3 the interest of Davie College just does not hold water. If the residents of the most central parts of the campus want anything except good location they will have to get it from Davie Residence College, not each individual dorm. It is inconceivable that Student Legislature, the University, or anyone else would provide funds for a social room for the use of 96 students.

Will Davie College sink? It can't sink, because it never existed in reality. It never existed because its "leaders" were unwilling to put forth the quantity of effort and enthusiasm necessary to make it work.

If the leaders wonder why only 40 people showed up for the combo party, they could find out by listening to a few Davie College residents trying to find out what, and where Davie College is.

If Davie sinks it won't be an unhappy day for most of the residents. They won't mourn Davie College because they never knew it. Its leaders will be happy because they can continue to direct their faithful little groups without having to assume the responsibility involved in true leadership.

For a few, who saw too late what Davie College could have been, it will be a real tragedy.

Peter Harris

Five Fingered Search

Look back once, my boy, and see what was; realize it and let it flow—you shan't ever look back again . . .

Over grassy hills my dog and I searched
Looking at once for a little boy in the green and pink period.
A rubber ball came bouncing down the hill,
Richocheting from one rock to another,
Bouncing into my open hands.

(Dreams of a long fly ball hit deep to right and my Par encouraging me; I try hard, hard . . . I love it all. Jumping like a monkey, I glove it; I'm named Rip Repulski. Let's see you make a perfect one bounce throw. Atta boy. Then I'd throw my arms into a tree, see a monkey, swing after him and on.

I could burst with country air, looking.)

I lay the ball down and looked on the other side of the rockhill.
Nobody.
Wait . . . somewhere, somehow, sometime.
Now it shall be the monkey again.

It has got to be a five fingered search; feel . . .

Then a call for freedom, no cage, open to swing in the trees. I remember my stuffed Capuchin that I had when one year old.

Beast is romping with the little kids on the hill. There is bread which turns into candy canes for boys and girls and Crackers. I smile as he leaves me forever, for I know and he knows, simply.

Par up with Jack and they can smile at each other. Let's

explore this cloud. I've got a lot of knowing to experience to learn, to feel and hold and get behind me. It reminds me of my paper route . . . (Fades off . . . good-bye Dad. Maybe I'll be there when I'm through. I've got to make it. Good bye, Par.)

So, alone am I. No doggy; no one. I look up to only myself. It's strange. I'm a little blind now, but with five fingers I'm going to find my way around; the sun is my friend the rock is warm and that hike up is once more like gloving the ball and loving the free monkey, but without the whispering dream . . . I'll see you around, but you'd be better keep up, our pace is ripping, and our grasp is strong and I know it. The trail curves forward. Too many pinecones and creatures of the wood to see; can't stop.

THE DAILY TAR HEEL

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Teddy O'Toole

"Quo usque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra?"

Roughly translated, means "How long, Catiline, will you try our patience?"

With these words two thousand years ago Cicero began the *Orations* against his opponent, Catiline, in the most famous political debates of antiquity. History repeats itself; today I find that tone the most appropriate to express my feeling with regard to the present campus elections.

"How long, John Greenbacker, will you try our patience?"

A week ago Mr. Greenbacker published a harangue against Bill Purdy. Yesterday, claiming to be giving an "unqualified endorsement" of a candidate for student body president, and finding little to endorse in his chosen candidate, Bob Travis, he published another harangue against Bill Purdy.

I find that a rather crude way to treat the man who by all rights should be the next student body president.

The first mistake Mr. Greenbacker made was to examine the looks and appearance of Bill Purdy, instead of asking that all-important question about the man underneath. The most important single criterion for candidates for the presidency is their potential for expansion in office. In a slow, agonizing process, Bill Purdy has shown the capacity for that expansion since he left Burlington High School.

The three years since that time have been rocky, but successful. Perhaps the greatest irony of Mr. Greenbacker's article was that in listing Purdy's positions and then attempting to show Purdy's failure in those positions, he in fact unfolded the most impressive list of qualifications of any candidate since Bob Spearman left for Oxford—a list, I add, that dwarfs that of his opponent, Bob Travis, in quantity and quality.

Another minor oversight by Mr. Greenbacker was the fact that the electorate, the ultimate judge of any officials

success, saw fit to put Purdy in office every time he sought it for two and one-half years. Sounds rather impressive for a "light that failed," doesn't it?

All these allegations by Mr. Greenbacker disturbed me, but I probably wouldn't have abandoned temporarily my NSA-CIA series to write this if he had not distorted the facts of Purdy's record.

The first facet of the record cited was that as freshman class president Purdy had organized a class dance in Durham, but had not provided cars to get there. That was basically true — Purdy provided instead a fleet of buses.

Somehow Mr. Greenbacker just didn't mention the barbeque dinner held by the freshmen that year, and probably didn't know about the freshman class tutorial project that was optioned off to student government.

Frankly, Purdy's record as a legislator the next year was not the best in the world. But it is rather significant that this past year, during

his term as Vice-president of the student body when his first duty was to run a good legislature, he both did that and kept a steady stream of legislation rolling off his desk. Slowly he was expanding to meet the job.

Greenbacker's evaluation of that stream of legislation as being insignificant and politically timed is simply not justified by the record. Here is part of that record:

A joint effort in composing a bill asking the Chancellor to reconsider his dismissal of Michael Paul

RR-41-38; a bill to investigate the issues related to reorganization of the semester system

BF-42-63; a bill to provide for legislative reports (contrary to Greenbacker's allegations, these reports were issued.)

RR-42-27; a bill to provide for ex-officio members of Student Legislature from Greenville

RR-42-27; a bill to provide for a fixed portion of the budget to go to Graham Memorial

All this, and more, came from Purdy's desk during his term. And of course he had the sense to seek bi-partisan support for these actions. Mr. Greenbacker.

Another of a long list of ironies is that as Speaker of Legislature Purdy once broke a tie by voting in favor of a bill to send two DTH staff members to a national press convention where the paper was to receive some awards.

But Mr. Greenbacker completely displayed his insufficient grasp of the present situation when, after devoting about three-quarters of his column to the harangue, he finally decided to punch out a couple of paragraphs about his chosen candidate, Bob Travis.

First, he tried to portray Travis as an old shirt-sleeved-rolled-up liberal in the tradition of Paul Dickson, apparently forgetting that no amount of strong language or sleeve-rolling will give Travis what Dickson had—a vision. Apparently he also forgot that Travis has forced the major lib-

eral element of his own party into support of a Purdy-Dietz ticket.

Next, he tried to portray Travis as a "leader" who did such a good job as head of the office and secretarial staff that he succumbed to a groundswell draft to run for student body president. That "draft" movement was one of the most authoritatively run and mess campaigns in recent times.

Finally, he tried to equate Travis' offices of Administrative Assistant and Audit Board Chairman to Purdy's qualifications like Vice-President of the Student Body, class president, and Student Legislator.

I fail to find that all-important potential for leadership in a man who seems to have run for only one elective position in his Carolina career.

I have a tremendous urge to continue this analysis of Greenbacker's column, but in doing that I might stray out onto that marsh of irrelevant factors that lies in wait for us if we get caught in the "qualifications and contributions" rhetoric of campus elections.

We've simply got to face the fact that the Presidency of the student body is a job different from and bigger than any other one around. It takes a man who can grow in the job to accomplish the big things needed in this academic community.

It takes a man who will be able to put humanity before any other consideration when that distressed student comes into his office seeking aid in that final appeal of his honor code case. It takes a man who will put courage before conformity when he is asked his opinion of the draft at a student body presidents' meeting.

John Greenbacker has called the only man on this campus in a position to take that job and grow with it a "light that failed."

I would call him a dim light. Maybe just a glow. But both of these are brighter than a shadow. And with a majority of the student body behind him he has the potential to become the brightest fire of them all.
Bill Purdy.