

The Daily Tar Heel

75 Years of Editorial Freedom

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Today's Coeds Should Decide Their Own Women's Rules

"I CERTAINLY FEEL the University women should be a voice in University policy-making, but not the only voice. I need the advice of alumnae and other sources before I can make any decision on changes in women's rules."

—Dean of Women Katherine Carmichael

Times change. So do student bodies. So do ideas.

That is why a poll of former Women's Honor Council members by the Dean of Women's office should have little to do with a reform in women's rules.

A referendum in the spring showed that a majority of coeds here favor extension of closing hours, elimination of closing hours for seniors, liberalization of the overnight sign-out system for girls who have blanket parental permission, and the option to live in off-campus housing for coeds who are either seniors or 21 years old.

The poll concerned 1,469 women students who were then enrolled at the University. They were voting about how they felt they should be governed.

But now the Dean of Women's office is seeking a broader sampling of opinion, in the form of a poll of alumnae.

So far, although the results are not complete yet, it seems that the alumnae are a tad more conservative than the coeds are. This is to be expected, since the present crop of college students are probably one of the most liberal ever to come along.

But regardless of whether the opinions of the alumnae support or undermine the results of last Spring's referendum, it is the student poll which should be more heavily considered in the question of women's rules, since the girls who voted are the ones who must live under those rules.

It is a wise and prudent thing, however, that Dean Carmichael is doing in searching for a broader

base upon which to build a new system of women's rules.

It's just that she is looking in the wrong place.

Instead of polling former Women's Honor Council members on the subject, Dean Carmichael should look to other comparable universities to see how they are handling the problem of fitting today's women's rules to today's women.

In fact, she need not go very far: just 13 miles to Duke University, where coeds have 2 a.m. hours every night, would do.

Rule No. 1: Maintain Thy Cool

How is Bill Dooley like the goalposts at Carter Stadium in Raleigh?

Both are new, both have to do with the Carolina - State football game Saturday, and neither wants to be torn down afterwards.

Also, both are supposed to be permanent fixtures, which means that if anyone does try to tear them down, it will probably be embarrassing since neither will bulge. Now, the football coach and team at State will probably try to tear down Dooley and his Tar Heels. We hope this will make them look silly.

On the other hand, we'd really hate to see anyone from Carolina be made to look ridiculous — and also maybe get arrested — while trying to tackle the goalposts, which are embedded in concrete.

So, let Carter keep its goalposts — which the concrete would insure anyway — and let Carolina keep its cool.

Village Election Is Crucial

One group of people connected with this University are neglected more than any other group—the residents of Victory Village.

Those residents have always had it tough, having to live in those ticky-tacky little fire traps they live in. And having to be periodically moved around—and put out—because the University saw fit to demolish a few more of the cardboard boxes for various reasons.

Concern about their living con-

Honors 36, We Miss You

Good-bye, Honors 36.

It was nice, for a while, to have the free-wheeling honors program seminar in which it was said that the professors learned as much as the students.

It was the kind of thing that education and universities are supposed to be all about—the free exchange of ideas, the experience of learning by thinking.

But now, an administrative snafu—nicely named a "break-down in communications"—has eliminated Honors 36 for the Fall Semester.

Like they say, the good always do die young.

ditions is now growing among the Village residents, and their concern is completely justified. Strangely enough, the residents aren't asking for new quarters, though, they are asking for very simple, but very necessary improvements in facilities and services.

This concern is being channeled, by a few, into preparations for next month's Village Board of Alderman elections, which will affect every Village resident.

The elections necessarily involve "getting out the vote" and as on the rest of the campus—apathy runs rampant in Victory Village.

The time was, back a few years ago, when the Aldermen were considered an important governing board. But then, until last spring, self-government became an unimportant commodity in the Village.

Any adult in the Village is eligible to run for membership on the Board. 12 will be chosen by the voters for office.

We would like to see the Village residents form political parties, if necessary, to insure an election that will arouse interest.

If those elected to office have to fight to win, there's a decent chance they will want to represent those who elected them.

I'm not taking any guff off my advisor this year! I'm going right in & demand a drop-add slip!



Now listen here, you!



I want a . . . a . . .



If you please, Sir, may I have a drop-add slip?



Hugh Stevens

Gardner Uses Tobacco Issue As Excuse To Attack Kennedy

Sen. Robert Kennedy's introduction of a legislative package to control the marketing of cigarettes has evoked a predictably agitated reaction from Fourth District congressman Jim Gardner. But if Gardner is to be commended for defending his constituency—and I'll leave it to you to argue whether the tobacco industry should be defended in this health-moral dilemma—the manner and tone of his rebuttal were highly objectionable.

Rep. Gardner's response contained all the usual clichés about "lack of any proven causal link between smoking and disease," etc. But then the Congressman's larynx raced ahead of his brain, and he bitterly attacked Sen. Kennedy for "ignoring" the Scotch whiskey industry. For those who missed the point, Gardner alluded to the evils of alcohol and reminded everyone out there in television land that old Joe Kennedy was primarily responsible for the large-scale importation of Scotch fire water into the United States.

To the uninitiated, the parallel seems obvious—and brilliant. However, it just seems that way.

Let's assume, for the sake of argument, that Scotch whiskey is as great a health hazard as cigarette smoking. Even so, Gardner is grabbing at straws by comparing the two in an attempt to downgrade Sen. Kennedy.

For example, one of Kennedy's proposals is to control television advertising of cigarettes by limiting it to specific times of day and to certain types of shows. Gardner calls this an infringement on the free enterprise system. True, but when was the last time you saw a Calvert's ad on the Beverly Hill-billies?

Although the prohibitions against TV liquor ads are only quasi-official (originating primarily in broadcast industry codes) they are observed religiously in most sections of the country. A few broadcast outlets in large metropolitan areas (mostly radio stations) have aired messages for potent potables, but the public response has been largely unfavorable. The steadily rising national consumption of alcohol, despite the lack of broadcast advertising, seems to indicate that Gardner has nothing to fear short of a sudden burst of sensibility on the part of the American public.

Another of Senator Kennedy's suggestions is that cigarettes be subject to a federal tax, with the rates based on their yield of tar and nicotine. The idea is fanciful at best, because the vagaries of scientific research would make a sliding tax scale unfair and virtually unenforceable. Nevertheless, the idea of some type of federal tax is a vital and realistic concern for the New York senator. Even as Kennedy broached his proposals, Gov. Nelson Rockefeller was hosting a conference aimed at stemming the flood of bootleg cigarettes which is draining the Empire State of millions of dollars in tax revenues.

Gardner and the entire state of North Carolina are becoming more and more vulnerable on the issue of cigarette taxes, for a number of reasons. The most obvious is that, by main-

taining our obstinate stance against any tobacco taxes, we are doing severe damage to New York's right to tax its citizens as it deems best.

Second, we are providing a fertile breeding ground for lawbreaking—witness Gov. Rockefeller's "revelation" that the Mafia and other big-time racketeers are now bootlegging cigarettes on a large scale. And large scale means LARGE scale—the New York Times reported this week that sales in the city are down by 800,000 packs per day since the latest tax hike.

Finally, it is becoming increasingly apparent that North Carolina is adhering to tradition at considerable expense to itself. Studies made in England (where cigarette prices are in the neighborhood of fifty cents per pack) showed that demand did not become elastic even in the face of greatly increased taxes. New York's recent experience bears this out. The fact is that smokers will buy cigarettes at ever-increasing rates until the price per pack soars past half a dollar; even then the consumption drops off slowly. Again, we may turn to Rep. Gardner's own example to attack his own claims

—whiskey sells well in North Carolina, despite the fact that we tax it and tax it and tax it some more.

And so return to the starting point. Cigarettes make people sick, and Bobby Kennedy doesn't like them. Liquor makes people sick and Jim Gardner doesn't like it. But Bobby likes booze because he got rich off it, and Jim likes cigarettes because his friends make them and grow tobacco for them.

And yet, I haven't heard Bobby screaming because North Carolina puts stickers on Scotch bottles. Nor have I heard him innocently deny that there is any link between alcohol and alcoholism. No doubt some of these things displease him, but at least he doesn't resort to personal attacks on tobacco farmers to vent his displeasure.

Even as Jim Gardner deflates the status quo, the tobacco industry is showing signs of adjusting to the changes which must surely come. The industry is diversifying, at both the farm and the manufacturing levels. It is improving and revamping its products. Its sales continue to rise.

I think the industry can take it. Congressman Gardner apparently can't.

Don Campbell

An Observer's Guide On The Mini-Skirt

We gave the campus a quick once-over the other day, to see what's big in fall fashions for coeds. Not to our surprise, the mini-skirt is still with us.

The mini-skirt, in about 65 per cent of the cases, is a very pleasing piece of dress. It's the other 35 per cent that tends to ruin the esthetic quality of the mini-skirt as a whole.

Therefore, as a public service to the Carolina coed, we have compiled a few rules which we choose to call the Daily Tar Heel Guide for Mini-Skirt Wearers:

1. Measure the circumference of the (a) calf midway. Then measure the circumference of the (b) thigh midway. If (a) is greater than (b), try to avoid the mini-skirt and wear skirts that fall below the knee, instead.
2. Measure the circumference of the (a) knee at the largest point of the kneecap. Then measure the (b) mid-calf, and (c), the mid-thigh. If (a) is larger than (b) and (c), or larger than (c), but not (b), then try to avoid the mini-skirt.
3. If the circumference of the leg falls under 6 inches at any point above mid-calf, try not to wear the mini-skirt at any time, except at night.

Martha Rainey

It's Time To Question Rules

Last Sunday afternoon in Hill Hall freshman and transfer women stopped getting the rah-rah rules pitch they've gotten in the past and heard instead some honest answers as to why they would have to memorize a 20-page rule book.

And they welcomed it. Because all it took was for someone to stop trying to present the best possible image of UNC during Orientation and tell it like it is.

For too long on this campus, the coed has accepted her social regulations without question—has done nothing more than dutifully learn them for the rules quiz and accept punishment when she violates them. She has rarely

bothered to ask herself or her fellow women students why so much is decided for her instead of by her.

Chancellor Sitterton said Saturday night that at Chapel Hill, students have "freedom to learn." Is learning at Carolina supposed to stop once the student leaves the classroom? If not, then it's time we took a long look at our social regulations to see if they allow us that freedom.

4. If the circumference of the leg is more than 22 inches anywhere at all, try not to wear the mini-skirt at any time, day or night.
5. If you are right-handed and wear mini-skirts, cross the left leg over the right knee, and vice-versa, when sitting.
6. Be sneaky about the whole thing. Buy some of those panty-girdle type panties that match the mini-skirt you are wearing. Then the Carolina Gentleman will spend his time trying to figure out where the skirt ends and you begin.
7. Last, but most important, if the area behind your knees looks like a cross between a bowl of spaghetti and an interstate road map, avoid mini-skirts at all cost. As a matter of fact, avoid all dresses and wear slacks instead.

We don't mean to sound presumptuous, girls, but really, not every girl is pleasing to the eye, much less sexy, in a mini-skirt. Most of these suggestions, girls, but really, not every girl you don't have the legs for mini-skirts, no one knows it better than you. At least that's what we'd like to think.

It is up to the coed to decide what and how she is going to study—if at all. That personal responsibility—and freedom—is given to all students. But how much individual choice is left to the coed who is told everything from how to dress to when she can receive

Otelia Connor

On Manners...

When I was at Nags Head in July with my children and grandchildren we went to supper at one of the plush eating places where we had to stand in line before we could be seated.

Our waiter had such beautiful manners that I said to him, "You certainly have good manners. Where are you from?" He said he was from Raleigh. I told him I was from Chapel Hill. He said he went to Carolina. I told him he was one of my boys and asked him his name. When he answered I knew he was descended from the Bishop who baptised and confirmed all of us in the little Episcopal Chapel on our farm.

I asked him if he knew Otelia Connor? "Are you Otelia Connor?" he asked. He said he knew Otelia, had read what I wrote, but had not seen me. He went to Groton prep school, and was working in the summer to send himself to school in England.

I remarked to my family later, "That boy is going places. He has beautiful manners. He knows what he wants, and he is willing to work for it." They agreed.

The next night we ate at the same place. We had another waiter. When he came to the table he said, "How are you Mrs. Connor?" I asked him how he knew who I was? He was one of my boys. He went to Carolina too. He had beautiful manners also. I was very proud of my boys!

Friday night a Duke student called me. He is a graduate in medicine at Harvard and interning at Duke. He is from Little Rock, Ark. He said the man in New York, whom I have never met but who sends me my Japanese umbrellas, told him to be sure to look up Otelia Connor when he arrived in N. C. He came for me Sunday night and took me to the buffet supper at the Carolina Inn. He also had lovely manners. He even seated me when I got in the car, and opened the door to help me out. Something you need in these low slung cars, and more than some others have done recently.

Don't tell me that good manners are not important. They are worth everything to you when you get out into the world. First impressions are usually lasting. If you wish to get a favorable reception, make a good first impression. Make a habit of being a gentleman.

And Mules...

Some one remarked—"It wasn't so much what Otelia Connor said as it was the way she said it."

I ate lunch with a student from the Midwest yesterday. He didn't approve of my manner crusade—he didn't think manners were anybody's business. I replied it was my business if they were my children. He countered with—"To hit people with an umbrella is assault and battery." I told him I had never hit anybody with an umbrella. It was my trade mark which the Tar Heel and students had stuck me with.

I feel very much in the position of the farmer when a visitor told him he heard that he, the farmer, was an expert at handling mules, and asked for a demonstration. Whereupon the farmer picked up a stick and gave the mule a sound whaling.

The visitor was amazed at this treatment of the mule and said so. The farmer replied that he could handle the mule all right, but he first had to get his attention.

Likewise, if I am going to get my message across to the students, I first have to get their attention, so I whack chairs, etc. There may be other ways but with the large turnover of thousands of students every year, and since "time and opportunity wait on no man," this is the quickest way.

Which bears out the old adage—"You pays your money, and you takes your choice!"

Letters

The Daily Tar Heel accepts all letters for publication provided they are typed, double-spaced and signed. Letters should be no longer than 300 words in length. We reserve the right to edit for libelous statements.

phone calls as a freshman? We must ask ourselves if we want to be told what to do by the Dean of Women's Office, or if we want to accept individual responsibility for our conduct on this campus. If we choose the burden of personal decision, then every regulation we adhere to now must be looked at in terms of the limitation it places on that freedom.

The choice is ours—some of us have already made it. Freshmen and transfer women began to make theirs with their response to the speech on women's rules.

Now is the time to question. First ourselves, and then the rules we live under. Now.

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