

The Daily Tar Heel

75 Years of Editorial Freedom

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The Black Student Goal: Harnessing The Panther

A strange, new breed of cat—the Black Panther—has crept into the Negro community at this University.

This new kind of cat's first growl was heard this week when the campus chapter of the NAACP changed itself—presto—into the Black Student Movement so that it could be "more militant to get into the mood of 1967."

Now just what this means is a mite unclear. Just what is "the mood of 1967?"

This is a very important question, because upon its answer depends whether the rest of the University community can accept the new group.

If the mood of 1967 is one born of the violence and hatred that occurred in the ghettos of Newark and Detroit—and even in Winston-Salem—then it is a mood which will be found repugnant to whites.

But we doubt that this is the mood of which the leaders in the new Black Student Movement speak. We certainly hope not, anyway.

For the kind of violence which occurred in those cities was the result of a festering hatred for the white man, the Hunky, and a complete rejection of him.

This blind hatred and rejection is a cancer on the American body politic. It threatens to divide this nation into two armed camps, pitting each against the other and preventing the two from working together to solve their common problems.

The students who Thursday night formed the Black Student Movement are aware of this, we are sure.

It is indeed heartening to hear Preston Dobbins, the temporary chairman of the new group, say the Black Power Movement is not "withdrawing from Carolina life."

"We are moving to participate in a different way," Dobbins said. "We will be an integral part of the University, but not absorbed into it. We plan to retain our identity as black students."

If this is what the Black Power Movement means by "the mood of 1967," then it is a mood which definitely should be cultivated.

For within the American Negro community there has been developing a racial schizophrenia which—if it is not cured—is going to dive Black People into so many splinter groups that there will be no effective leadership possible.

Indeed, there are many terrible problems which confront the American Negro Community. In the North, there are the ghettos with their very special kind of poverty and misery. In the rural life that has been made obsolete South, there is an agrarian way of and inadequate by technological advances. The list goes on.

If this nation is going to cope

with these problems, there is going to have to be a concern with them by all segments of the population—and especially by all segments of the Negro population.

For the middle class Negro who, after making good, forgets about his poor fellow Negro in the ghetto—or on the farm—is guilty of even more than the indifferent white. His nonchalance comes not from forgivable ignorance, but instead from a conscious shunning of poor Negroes.

So, if the Black Power Movement seeks to have Negro students increase their identity with their Black brothers—all the while remaining a part of the larger system in this nation—then it is a good thing that it has arisen.

For the Black Panther is indeed a powerful creature. And if it can be harnessed, Negro self-identity can do much to bolster this nation's efforts to cope with the racial problems of this turbulent age.

A Fast Editorial

The National Student Association's proposed Fast for Freedom is a nice idea—as nice ideas go.

But it, as too many other nice ideas, strikes us as being a little idealistic and impractical.

Make no mistake, the cause is a good one: to raise money for anti-poverty and civil rights projects.

And the scale of it—whereby 100,000 college students throughout the nation will involve themselves in the fund raising—is also good, since it allows persons to participate without having too great a financial burden individually.

But there's one big question: why can't one also eat.

Perhaps it is supposed to be symbolic that middle-class college students are going to go hungry so that poor Texas farm workers can eat.

But who really cares about symbolism when you're trying to raise money.

The hoked-up empathy that might be created by everyone fasting for an evening—while it is nice—isn't going to do all that much to raise cold, solid cash.

If people feel they must give up something, how about foregoing that fifth of liquor for next Saturday's football game, or may be the movie Wednesday night.

Admittedly, that might not be as nice as fasting would be, but the object here is to raise money to combat poverty and hunger.

And there never has been all that much nice that you could connect with either of them.

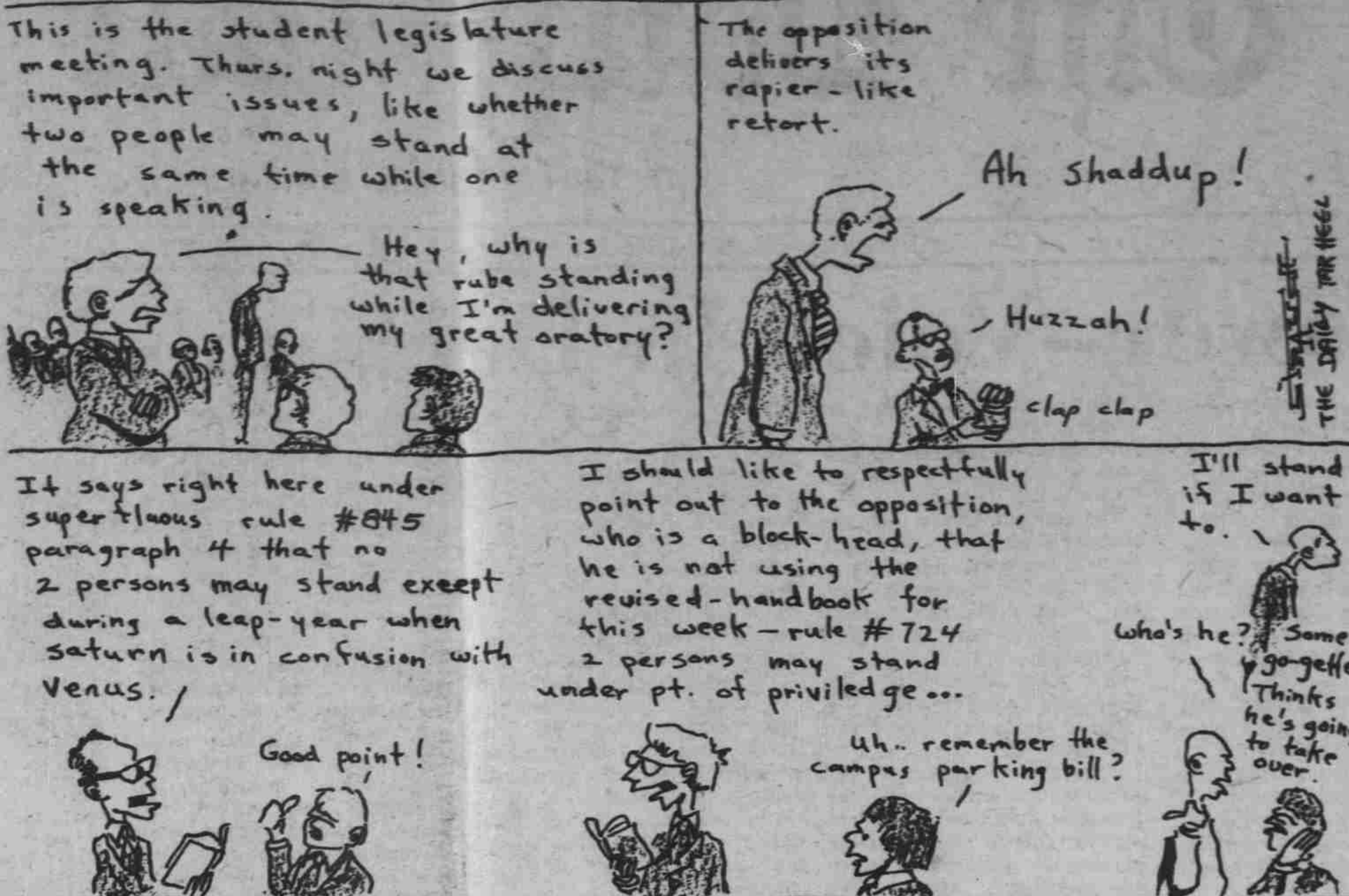
DTH Awards Of The Week

THE NEXT BEST THING TO THE DURHAM COUNTY FAIR AWARD—To the Carolina Grill for its presentation of Brooklyn-accented, Egyptian belly dancer Princess Alexandra who likes to "entice men."

THE QUOTE OF THE WEEK AWARD—"This is clearly an absurd situation"—David Kiel, parliamentarian of Student Legislature, commenting on the predicament of a legislature so bound up in bylaws that it can't act on matters of immediate importance.

THE ACCOMPLISHMENT OF THE WEEK AWARD—To the Di-Phi who weathered rain and cold to gather enough signatures on its petition to call for a referendum on the Honor System.

THE DEN OF INQUINITY AWARD OF THE WEEK—To Duke University, whose administrators blatantly revealed this week that they will allow their women students to consume alcoholic beverages in the dormitories.



Letters To The Editor

Riot Coverage Distorted

To The Editor:
I write this letter as a repudiation of Editor Bill Amlong's remarks published in the DTH of Sunday, Nov. 5, '67, concerning the riot situation in Winston-Salem. I feel that the truth concerning the authorities' riot control measures has been stupidly and dogmatically distorted. Because Winston-Salem is my home and because I was there over the past weekend to see for myself, I feel qualified to speak concerning this tragedy.

Following paragraphs should be self-evident:
"While the presence of the armored cars might strike fear into would-be rioters, it also has a very big chance of intimidating them."
"But then, it is easy to get intimidated when there are troops standing, bayonets fixed, on virtually every street corner, day and night, and challenging everyone who wants to enter the downtown section at night."

Amlong's suggestion that there is some sort of official racism being practiced in Winston-Salem, and that the military and civil power was aimed primarily at Negroes is disproved by at least three facts which he failed to consider: (1) The excellent past record of race relations in the city under the leadership of Mayor Benton; (2) the bi-racial character of city government with two Negroes on the board of aldermen, one of whom is Mayor-Pro Tem of the city; and (3) the fact that some of the looters arrested by police during last week's violence were white. Clearly, the police power was aimed, and could only have been aimed, at apprehending lawbreakers regardless of race.

Amlong demonstrated his ignorance of the situation when he stated that the Guardsmen had not been issued ammunition because of their "outmoded" weapons. Whether or not the M-1 rifle is "outmoded," it had no bearing on the question of ammunition as was made clear by officials. Ammunition was first distributed as far down the chain of command as the company commanders. These officers were then given the authority for further distribution at their own discretion. This action was taken so as to minimize the possibility of a nervous, "trigger-happy" soldier doing more harm than good by careless provocation. This is an example of the great care taken by authorities in an attempt not to become "heavy-handed," as Amlong asserted they were.

Moreover, the painful consequences of Amlong's ambiguous and increasingly monotonous platitude stating that "this is an age of social change." Changing or otherwise, no age can tolerate riot violence under any pretense. Unfortunately, Amlong must be so dogmatically oriented toward "race" that he would fiddle while a city burns rather than risk putting a rhetorical "scar" on some mythical collective "mind."

In his latest crusade, Amlong has done a poor job of editorial writing and an even poorer job of news reporting. Winston-Salem's crisis was not "badly met." Indeed, it was met as well as men can ever hope to meet a situation in which human beings become savages and civilization descends overnight into feudalism. If Winston-Salem is "ugly," it is not because of the "troops and rifles," as the Tar Heel's editor states, but because of those lawbreakers who made the "troops and rifles" necessary.

This is not to say that the Guardsmen were powerless (and, by implication, the city defenseless) for ammunition could have been dispensed quickly, and later was, and the police and state patrolmen were carrying ammunition in addition to tear gas. Which all goes to prove that the authorities were exhausting the means available to protect as many people as possible while endangering as few as possible. Guardsmen and police included.

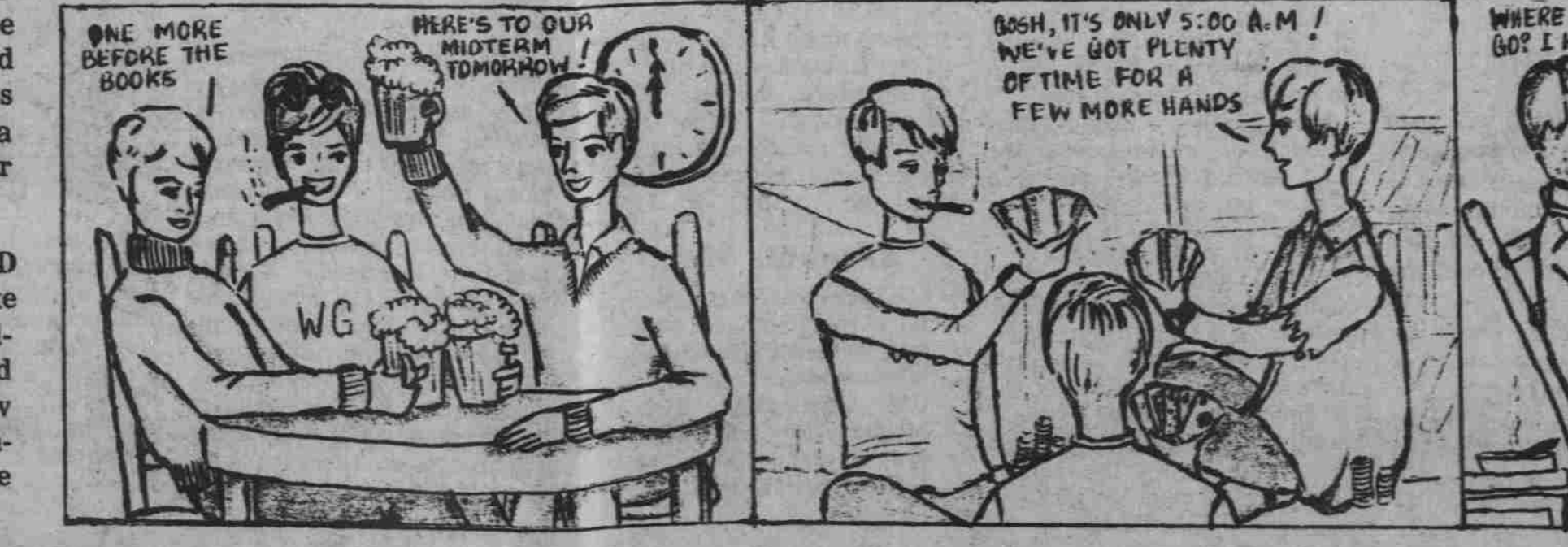
Again Amlong betrayed his ignorance of the situation by stating that "it is debatable about whether it was a wise move... to bring (the armored personnel carriers) into the city—especially after things seemed to be quieting down as much as they were." These armored units were brought from Fort Bragg on Friday night when the violence had shown no signs of lessening and sniping had broken out. Evidently, the units were necessary and definitely were used in combating a sniper (or snipers) in one section of the city.

Being something less than enthralled with the first issue of The Carolina Greek, I am prepared to make what I consider a highly beneficial and strikingly attractive business offer; viz., I will take it upon myself to supply one (1) copy of GRIT to each fraternity and sorority house weekly if (a) publication of The Carolina Greek is immediately ceased and (b) the money (\$2500) allocated for it is restored to its original owners.

However, Amlong's most offensive remarks were those attempting to imply the existence of some sort of racist plot aimed at the Negro population of Winston-Salem. The stupidity of the

So all right, let's all weep for Janie, but first let's be sure we know what we're crying about. Charlie Brown once wondered how he could do new math with an old math mind. I wonder if Janie ever asked herself how she could join the new morality with an old morality outlook. There's nothing new about going to bed with people you don't love. What is new is the idea that we go responsibly and with some recognition of what we're getting in to; and we do our best to see that our triumphs and mistakes need not be paid for with the lives of unwanted children.

Let's not waste any tears on the oaf who practiced what he no doubt considered his divine right of insemination at Janie's expense. He is beneath contempt



Lillabulero Feature Corrected

To The Editor:
We would like to correct some of the misinformation that crept into the article about Lillabulero on page 3 of the November 10, 1967 Daily Tar Heel.

Starting at the beginning, and mentioning only the most obvious and silly mistakes: The winter issue of Lillabulero will not be "titled 'Ten Young American Poets'", but will have a large section devoted to young American poets. The issue will be titled Lillabulero.

The third poetry pamphlet in the Lillabulero Series will be titled Waking Up Still Pickled, but it is a collection of poems by Geof Hewitt. It is not, as you report it, "the works of Enrique Lihn, a Chilean poet who is in exile in Cuba". Doubtless you are referring to Enrique Lihn; we will be publishing a collection of translations from his work later this year.

Robert Hunter, whom the article correctly credits for doing the drawings for our book-length collection of poems by Robert Peterson, The Binnacle, is not "a UNC faculty member in the art department", although last year he was a visiting fellow in environmental painting and sculpture. Mr. Hunter is at Clemson.

In a passage purportedly quoted from a Lillabulero editor, we are said to have begun a year ago "by asking for articles from such writers as Nelson Oliver and William Starover". The writers you mention are known in real life as Nelson Algren and William Stafford, and they contributed poems, not articles.

We do not have "over 300 subscribers in England, France, and Wales", although we have one or two in each country.

The second and third issues did not "run us into the red", but into the "red".

The two-paragraph quotation which ends the article is particularly obnoxious, since it does bear some faint resemblance to something a Lillabulero editor told your reporter—we mind less the fanciful inventions, being admirers of creative imagination—but now appears in a form none of us would ever have uttered, and gives an impression of editorial arrogance that Lillabulero does not have.

One last point, returning to those young American poets. Your article describes them as "students in California, Pennsylvania and Iowa". There is a graduate student or two—in writing programs, for the most part—among the young poets, but a large number of them are men with a number of years and publications between them and student days, and they and their work deserve not to be classified as "student". Among other things, "students" are people who print hopelessly garbled newspaper articles, and that is reason enough for removing this name from our poets who do not deserve it.

**Russell Banks
William Matthews
Newman Smith**
The Daily Tar Heel is the official news publication of the University of North Carolina and is published by students daily except Mondays, examination periods and vacations. Offices on the second floor of Graham Memorial. Telephone numbers: editorial, sports, news—933-1011; business, circulation, advertising—933-1163. Address: Box 1080, Chapel Hill, N. C., 27514. Second class postage paid at the Post Office in Chapel Hill, N. C.

Old Morality Outlook Can't Cope With New Morality Consequences

To The Editor:
So all right, let's all weep for Janie, but first let's be sure we know what we're crying about. Charlie Brown once wondered how he could do new math with an old math mind. I wonder if Janie ever asked herself how she could join the new morality with an old morality outlook. There's nothing new about going to bed with people you don't love. What is new is the idea that we go responsibly and with some recognition of what we're getting in to; and we do our best to see that our triumphs and mistakes need not be paid for with the lives of unwanted children.

tough or sophisticated to have a modicum of common sense, and contraceptives are not the banners of the cynics. If using contraceptives spoils the romantic atmosphere, then I suggest you take a good look at your motives and wake up the real world. If by having no illusions we forfeit the romance of it all then I suggest that this kind of romance is in itself an illusion and not worth having. Sex and love are fine enough to stand without the fig-leaves of half-hearted games if we are honest enough to let our thoughts go as naked as our bodies: This is what the new morality is all about.

and only deserves to realize (which he probably won't) that he has failed in every way but one to be a man.
Let us also suspect the tears we shed for are they not also for ourselves?—at least for that part of ourselves that we see in her; frightened, unloved, wronged, facing the awesome future alone. Well, not quite alone.
For Janie it's too late and too bad, but hopefully all the other would-be Janie's will open their eyes to the fact that a pill a day not only keeps the doctor away, but is also the most loving thing we can do for some little people who really count: the children we will have someday, at the right place, at the right time.
**Leslie Trainer
221A Vance St.**

