

# The Daily Tar Heel

75 Years of Editorial Freedom

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## The Tribulations Of PBL

Generally speaking, commercial television isn't worth a damn these days. Mainly because it's been commercialized to death (count up the time commercials take on the Johnny Carson show some night), and mainly because script writers have become progressively more juvenile.

So, a lot of us sat around with bated breath a few weeks ago waiting for the first airing of Public Broadcast Laboratory on the Educational Television Network.

When it was over with, we were disappointed, and that was apparently the consensus of reputable tv critics around the country.

The insane haranguing of a Black

Power advocate was a little distasteful, and a play called "Day of Absence" lasted for upwards of an hour and must have put thousands of people to sleep. Besides that, the technical production was hurting.

The New York Times critic panned it, and the Village Voice complained that there weren't any commercials so people could go to the john.

With all that to the contrary, the PBL broadcast was a welcome change. Nobody got killed and nobody got pregnant and there weren't any THURSH's or international conspiracies to break up.

Best of all, there weren't any commercials, and if you hate

commercials like we do, it was worth watching for two and a half hours not to see one. Instead there were anti-commercials, which are the greatest thing since sliced bread because they point up how phony real commercials are.

The PBL broadcasts are getting better and the critics are grudgingly admitting it.

Two weeks ago, Walter Lippmann talked for one hour uninterrupted about the world in general and Vietnam in particular, and whether you like Lippmann or not—and he's wrong about as much as he's right—when the hour was over, you felt like you'd learned something.

There have been gutsy crusades on

PBL against shoddy practices in the meatpacking industry and the careless activities of police officers when faced with riots.

The direction and production of PBL is still poor, but there are signs that it's getting better.

But let's get to the meat of the subject. The PBL subjects so far have been controversial and thought-provoking. And you know what that means. It means that people are going to make a political football out of PBL and they already have. The first broadcast was not seen on any of the seven ETV stations in Alabama, and closer to home, the Columbia, S.C. station did not run the first one.

It caused quite a ruckus in Palmetto Land. Henry J. Cauthen, director of the S.C. station has stood his ground, claiming he refused to run the first broadcast because it might "stir up things."

The Clemson University chapter of the American Association of University Professors objected to Cauthen's actions, as did the student body at Clemson. They all pointed their fingers at North Carolina, and asked "If they can see it, why can't we?", which is a pretty legitimate question.

Things may get worse before they get better, because Cauthen says he will continue to "screen" the PBL broadcasts before he will allow them to be aired. This must be classified as censorship, and smells a whole lot like Big Brotherism without which the people in South Carolina could very well get along.

So now we have our speaker ban, and South Carolina has, in effect, a public media ban.

And we'd be willing to bet that the controversial nature of PBL, and the right to censor it, will become a campaign issue for some Southern politician before it's all over with.

Of course, no one should count their chickens before they're hatched. But you can start counting.

## Stop The Draft Week II: It Just Won't Work

Stop the Draft Week II is coming to town.

The local version begins for real at 6 a.m. Monday when students and faculty from Chapel Hill will gather in Y Court to go to Raleigh's induction center and stage a protest against the draft and the Vietnam War.

Hopefully, the encore of Stop the Draft Week will be a little more ruly than the first one, in late October, during which violent protest became almost synonymous with dissent because of rowdy outbreaks at induction centers and on college campuses throughout the nation.

The climax to the last Stop the Draft Week was a National Peace Mobilization in Washington, D. C., to "confront the warmakers" at the Pentagon. It was supposed to show

the unity of the millions of persons who oppose the war and the draft. It was supposed to be a good thing.

It fizzled. But the notable unsuccessfulness of the last Stop the Draft Week—and the folly it which it degenerated—should now be little more than an unpleasant memory, a scar on the American tradition of dissent and maybe a lesson to those of the future who will learn from the mistakes of the past.

Unfortunately, however, Stop the Draft Week No. 1 seems to have been only a point on the continuum of anti-war protests. For by its very name, Stop the Draft Week Jr. promises to be a repeat—even if perhaps a less violent one—of the first nationwide week of protest.

AND THIS ALL leads to one very big question: Just what good is it going to do?

If this second week of protest is anything like the first, it will produce only a negative reaction to the anti-Vietnam and anti-draft causes. It will weaken instead of strengthen.

At worst, a repeat of Stop the Draft Week will—by its folly—so disenchant the majority of middle-class, voting age Americans with the protestors, that these voters will view the anti-Vietnam movement not as a legitimate cause, but instead as a bunch of people walking up and down with picket signs. This in turn may cause these voters to give more wholehearted support to the war not because they think it is a good thing, but because they so dislike those persons protesting it.

At the other end of the damage spectrum, the least harm Stop the Draft Week II can do is to be a waste of time and shoe-leather.

For it is becoming painfully clear that all the picket lines and silent vigils against the Vietnam war have not done a single bit of good. The Thanksgiving Day victory on Hill 875—a worthless, but costly piece of military real estate—stands as a gigantic monument to the reality that the fighting continues.

FACE IT, THERE are very few ways that dissent against the Vietnam war—and the Johnson Administration, whose plaything it is—can be effective.

One of these ways would be the pacifists' violently overthrowing the government—which is not only an abhorrent idea, but also an impossible one.

There is one more way, however, a way that is both legitimate and possible: funneling the growing disenchantment with American foreign policy through the ballot box—or maybe even through the opinion polls—and into Lyndon B. Johnson's lap.

For if there is one thing that can be said for sure about President Johnson, it is that he is a purely professional politician. And purely professional politicians, by definition, want to be re-elected.

If President Johnson can be shown that the only way he is going to be re-elected is by shedding the United States of its involvement in Vietnam, then you can bet your last LBJ-for-the-USA button that it will be done.

But as long as dissent against the war continues to be on the streets and sidewalks, instead of in the voting booths, its effectiveness will continue to be the same—which is zilch.

I understand \$5 was stolen in area E. Round up everyone in the area.



But I'm innocent! And I'm working my way through school!

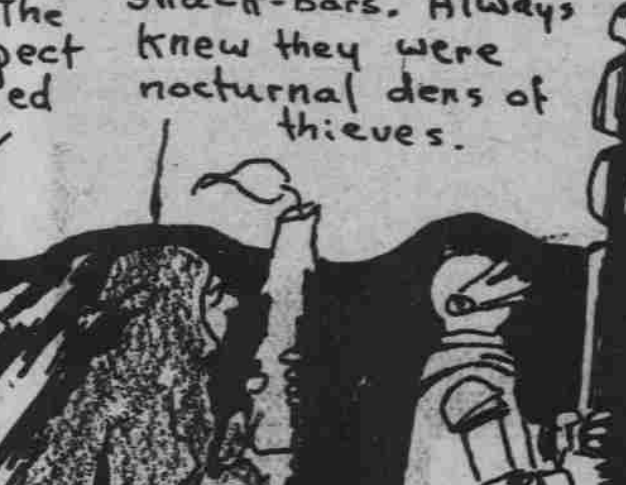


Hollis Strikes Again!

One of you stole \$5! I don't know which one, but you're all fired anyway.

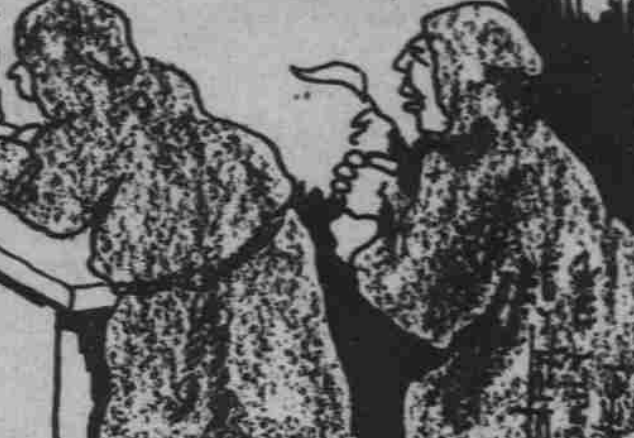


About time somebody cleaned out those snack-bars. Always knew they were nocturnal dens of thieves.



It is far better that a few innocent should suffer than that one who is guilty should go free.

Quick justice! That's what I like!



It is far better that a few innocent should suffer than that one who is guilty should go free.



It is far better that a few innocent should suffer than that one who is guilty should go free.

## Morgan's Version Of Legality

From The Charlotte News

Nowadays, all of our politicians are big for law and order. Lt. Gov. Bob Scott, for instance, turned out to be bigger for law and order—and least in Harnett County—than anyone suspected. And now Harnett County's own State Sen. Robert B. Morgan has come to Charlotte to preach law and order here.

Or has he? We thought that Little Bobby Morgan's speech to the Charlotte Optimist Club was going to be strong for law and order. He had entitled it "On Violence As A Means of Securing Our Wants," and we assumed he was going to argue the negative. So he did, and quite appropriately when it came to criticizing rioters and looters for disrupting society.

But when he got to the response society should make to rioting, a certain fuzziness of logic seemed to intrude. Repeatedly, he contrasted legal with apparently extra-legal restraint. "Such violence must be suppressed," he said for one instance, "legally if possible, but forcefully if necessary." Well, now, there is force and then there is force. The kind of force we hope will always be used by a democratic society to protect itself is the force of its police power, and that's entirely "legal" force. What Senator Morgan means by a force over and above legal force isn't clear, but the uncharitable might assume that he was calling for the sort of vigilantism in which every man is his own law.

We can't believe that's what Senator Morgan meant to say. Still, the imprecision with which he used emotionally charged words doesn't augur particularly well for a man reportedly ready to seek the highest legal office in the state.

## Price Hike Rebellion Was Crushed

To The Editor: Recently the Y court mega-business complex has been shaken by a number of unpopular price hikes, a vastly reduced budget, and a full scale purge in Ehringhaus dormitory. The Tar Heel, as usual, fired off a volley at the Y corporation and its subsidiaries, and Mr. Shetley replied vigorously.

But it is telling witness to the incompetence of the Tar Heel's news staff that these events were not perceived in their proper perspective: as part of a chain of events that nearly led to a student cultural revolution!

Trouble started when it was revealed that the snack bar (one subsidiary of the Y court mega-business complex) was wallowing under a \$7,500 debt going into November. Incompetent management and antiquated inventory methods were partly to blame, and it was found that new orders for desperately needed supplies were often bungled in a sea of red tape and an over-paid bureaucracy. The snack bar was looking anxiously to the YMCA (part of the complex) to bail out of the huge debt.

However, news of the debt leaked out to some of the student workers, and had the effect of gasoline on a slow fire. There was already extant a radical group of student workers on south campus which was preaching violent overthrow of Mr. Shetley and the bureaucracy, "campus-ization" of all student stores, and the elimination of all the "plunder profit" from the "grossly inflated prices." Because of the radical tinge of this group (contemptuously referred to by Mr. Shetley as the "sans socks," after their habit of going without socks) they were unable to recruit any sizable support. Suddenly, when news of the debt leaked out, the radicals were joined by hosts of "reformers" of more moderate temperament, all of whom were convinced that some plan—any plan—of reform was needed. This group drew up a series of reformist plans—some more radical, some less—collectively known as the "November Manifesto," which they intended to give Mr. Shetley, and on the night of November 20 they met in Ehringhaus and vowed not to disperse until a new reform program had been inaugurated.

But before they even delivered their manifesto, there came the disastrous news that not only would the YMCA not be able to bail out the snack bar, but that the YMCA itself was being crushed by a mammoth deficit. Mr. Shetley at once called an emergency meeting of top echelon staff personnel for Wednesday, November 22, and invited some students from each of the stores on campus. At the meeting, Mr. Shetley made a dramatic appeal for all parties to take an oath to "stand by the Y in its hour of need," and he proposed a number of measures designed to increase revenue at once: 1) raising the price of cigarettes 2) taxing all purchases over 30 cents 3) a fund drive for the YMCA 4) a new series of "Y bonds," in value from \$5-20, redeemable at 4 percent interest in 5

years' time, and bearing President Friday's picture with the motto "Esperance en L'Argent." Imagine Mr. Shetley's surprise when the student workers not only refused to take the oath or buy bonds, but instead presented him with the 5,000 page November Manifesto, including one article by Gary Waller which proposed that all stores be owned by students on a communal basis, that all top management be liquidated ("with away"), and that a "socialist student store utopia" be set up.

The reaction was reactionary and immediate: the students who presented the manifesto were arrested at once and hauled off to Gimgoul Castle to await trial, and Mr. Shetley called up his "Y-Guard," a band of tough graduate students, and made plans to march on

Ehringhaus dorm, the center of the most radical plans for reform, and ruthlessly crush the rebellion.

When classes resumed on Monday, massive price increases were announced and, as the Y captains had hoped, the Ehringhaus sans-sock registered a protest and tried to send a letter to the Tar Heel. Their messenger was intercepted, the letter read, and several hundred copies of the November Manifesto solemnly burned by Y officials. On Tuesday at about 1:15 p.m., Mr. Shetley gathered together his Y-guard, his staff, and a number of South Building "advisers" and, after all took oaths to crush the rebellion and buy bonds, they all marched on Ehringhaus. The entire third shift, caught unawares, was arrested at about 12:30, and several

copies of the forbidden November Manifesto were suddenly "discovered" in their rooms. All were arrested on charges of high treason and hauled off to Gimgoul Castle for trial. The other reformers, in terror at the fall of the Ehringhaus faction, fled into hiding. Thus the rebellion was crushed.

But the Tar Heel foolishly took the word of Mr. Shetley and other Y officials, who had every interest in covering up the rebellion. This is a useless sham, for though the forces are crushed, the rebellion will live on in the idea: of a profitless Y court, and the communal utopia of a new and glorious UNC Renaissance.

Yours from refuge,  
Michael Hollis,  
from the woods in Battle Park

## An Owl In The Aviary

Amid all the squawking and pecking in the political aviary of hawks and doves on the American scene today, there are several persons who stand out as "owls" for their approach to the Vietnam war—an approach that is intellectual and realistic, detached yet full of moral commitment. We wrote of one such man, General Gavin, last week and today turn to another, Senator Eugene McCarthy of Minnesota.

Senator McCarthy has been known so far more for his stinging wit than for his political ambitions, but barring some last

minute change of heart, he will soon announce his candidacy in the Democratic primaries, from Massachusetts to California. He is the first to concede that victory would be a very long shot, but he wished to dramatize his opposition to the war in Vietnam and the man in the White House.

So many Americans share this antipathy, that the 51-year-old Senator could make a sizeable dent into Lyndon Johnson's electoral base. He is personally an imposing figure—the adjective

"Lincolnesque" has been used—and is an eloquent speaker, as his nominating speech for Adlai Stevenson at the 1960 Democratic Convention showed. He feels strongly that the war is wrong. He feels just as strongly that Lyndon Johnson is unprincipled; he believes, for example, that the President dangled the vice-presidential nomination in front of him in 1964 just to keep up the suspense. As a reporter for the Wall Street Journal has written: "He sees the President as a man lacking in both the detached idealism of Adlai Stevenson and the practical commitment of John Kennedy, a man who corrupts people and erodes Government institutions in his pursuit of power."

Although there is some chance Senator McCarthy will be talked out of running or will prefer to wait until 1972, the White House reportedly fears his candidacy already. There is good reason for this, as the Senator can count on a well-financed campaign, thanks to the increase in the number of dovish Democrats, and on his appeal as an intellectual who has been successful in practical politics.

It is as a thoughtful liberal that Senator McCarthy could gain the most, for he would be able to rally around him many of those alienated—not only in the party ranks, but among the clergy, the professional people, and the students as well. He is concerned about this alienation. "Someone must give these groups entrance back into the political process," he has said of the draft card burners and campus demonstrators. "We may lose, but at least in the process of fighting within the political framework, we'll have reduced the alienation. This is absolutely vital."

Such a candidate—one who would display "responsible dissent," to use the phrase we applied to General Gavin—is sorely needed. As Senator McCarthy has said, "There comes a time when an honorable man simply has to raise the flag." We hope that he or some other honorable man will raise the flag in the primaries against President Johnson.

### In The Beginning

In Dark Emptiness and Pretime  
Massive forces  
Ground Matter and Soil from Nothing

And in Awesome Circumstance  
Created Life!

From this Void  
Struggled the Cell  
Which multiplied  
And multiplied its tortured way

Up

For a thousand, thousand,  
Thousand  
Years.

From the Original Slime  
Crawled the Creature  
Struck from the Stone of Life

Basking in Thunder and Sun alike

Master of Earth  
And the Moon  
And the Cosmos

That was called MAN!

Look around you  
And tell me  
What went wrong.

Frederick Reichler