

The Daily Tar Heel

75 Years of Editorial Freedom

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Of Marching Lines —And Battle Lines

"We will not let Orangeburg be forgotten."

Preston Dobbins, chairman of the Black Student Movement, was telling some 100 persons gathered in a cold, windy Y Court what the marching was all about.

He and other Negro students—here and at colleges and Universities all over the state—feel that the three Negro students slain by police gunfire in Orangeburg last week were "murdered."

And for two nights, the Negroes here and at colleges and universities all over the state, marched in mock funeral processions to show how they felt.

The white community was supposed to sit up and take notice.

But did it?
It's hard to say, because it is as hard to speak in generalizations about white as it is about Negroes. Certainly, some did notice.

For instance, there was James C. Lewis, a 47-year-old law cataloger who burst forward from the crowd in Y Court and pleaded to be told "What happened down there in Orangeburg? Tell me what happened. I ask my people, but they won't tell me."

His questions—although sincere—were greeted almost hostilely by the Negro leaders of the march. Their mood almost shouted that this was some dumb honkie who didn't know what was coming off.

On the other hand, there were all the people standing in front of the fraternity houses on Columbia Street, and in the doorways of shops and taverns along Franklin Street. They knew even less about what was going on, and apparently didn't care all that much either.

"What's this all about?" one asked another in the doorway of the Tempo.

"Oh, some guy got killed down in Mississippi or something," he was answered.

All the while, the silent smirks on the faces and the muttered curses from behind rolled-up windows, they almost seem to shout: "Look at them niggers."

So, did the message get across?
Maybe it did.

Certainly, Chapel Hill is more aware now than it was before—just like the whole world is—that at least something is wrong between the races, and that the younger Negroes are mad about it.

If one didn't gather that from the march—with its three

cardboard coffins and numerous picket signs—he could have gotten it easily from what Juan Cofield, a senior from Raleigh, shouted to the group from the steps of the Post Office.

"Brothers," he shouted, "if we must die, let us not die like dogs. . . Kinsmen, what though the open grave lies before us, if we must die with our backs to the wall, let us die fighting. . . For every thousand of their blows, let us strike a death blow."

Later, William Rittick, an instructor in the School of Social Work and the faculty advisor of the Black Student Movement, told the group in Y Court about a march planned for Durham that night.

"I hope there will not be violence," he said, "but if there is bloodshed, I hope it's honkies' blood that flows."

No, Orangeburg probably won't be forgotten—not for a long time.

But that's one hell of a way to have to deliver message—across battle lines.

★ ★ ★ Chapel Hill's Finest Were At Marches

Chapel Hill's finest were Friday night.

As loathe as we normally are to say nice things about those gentlemen who make their living by giving out little yellow parking tickets, there comes a time when we have to admit they've done something right—very right.

The police department, under the command of Chief William D. Blake, is to be commended for the way in which it handled police protection for the Black Student Movement's protest march.

Officers prevented traffic from breaking through the line of march, and were on hand to protect the marchers from any incidents involving hecklers.

Fortunately, there were no incidents—perhaps because of the way in which police handled the potentially explosive situation.

Honor System Not Involved

College Market Advertising, a firm located at 504 W. Franklin St., has run an ad in The Daily Tar Heel for two days now, saying that when they send you a book of coupons for reductions at local businesses, you are on your honor to send them \$1.

Baloney.
Even Carolina's Honor System—as many flaws as we think it may have—doesn't work that way.

Nobody is obligated under the Honor Code—by any stretch of the imagination—to send them a red cent.

In fact, since the mailings were unsolicited, there's a good chance anybody who got one could probably charge College Marketing Advertising to store it for them.

But that's for you and them to work out.

UKWLNCC

Nobody wants a white liberal anymore.

White racists think he's a "nigger-lover." Black Power advocates consider him just another "honkie," liberal or not.

And the great, non-thinking masses in between are too apolitical to realize he ever even existed.

So, what's the white liberal to do now?

Perhaps if he started a movement of his own, it could both protect him from extinction and rather enhance his image.

It could be called the United Klans of the White Liberal Non-Violent Coordinating Committee.

After all, you know how those white liberals are always trying to please everybody.

Pamela Hawkins

A Child Understood It Best

A boy about 10 years old stood supporting his bike in an alley off Franklin St. as marchers of the Black Student Movement and sympathizers passed single file in front of him at funeral dirge pace Friday night.



PAMELA

He was on his way home, but he was afraid to cut across the spaced line.

"They're doing this because of a Negro person who was hurt real bad in Mississippi or New Orleans or

somewhere," he said. "They're sorry for him because he was hurt real bad."

The little boy didn't know exactly about the three students in Orangeburg, S.C. who were killed during a demonstration protesting the segregation of a bowling alley.

But remarkably, he had more of the general idea than did many of the Carolina students who clustered along the march route.

"Is that a large violin case somebody's carrying?" one student asked from the sidelines as the procession started to come from the opposite side of the street across the crosswalk.

"No, I think it's a coffin," said one of

his companions stepping up onto a brick wall to get a better view.

As the more than 100 demonstrators approached the Post Office, curiosity seekers edged up forming a wide circle around them.

It was like they were following a fire engine—with about the same amount of sport and disinterest.

A man carrying a cane, who appeared to be in his early sixties, was coming out of the Post Office as the marchers solemnly formed a horseshoe around the grassplot and flagpole. He hurriedly descended the steps and moved to the sidelines asking in a loud belligerent voice, "What the hell are they doing?"

"I'd like to take this cane," he said lifting it from the ground slightly, "and club three of them in the head."

"Anyone who causes goddamn violence and riots should be shot down. If I were the head of the North Carolina police department, I would do that," he continued as the marchers finished their formation without a word.

None even looked his way, but his voice carried in the very still, tense air.

The marchers had their attention fixed on the straw stuffed dummy dangling from a pole held by one of their members on the Post Office steps.

Juan Cofield stood on the top step and addressed the group in a hard, loud voice. "Brothers, if we must die, let it not be like dogs. Let us die nobly so that our precious blood may not be shed in vain. "For their 1,000 blows, we must deal one death blow."

The effigy of S.C. Gov. McNair was ignited with ceremonial ritual, and as the flames quickly leaped up over the stuffed mainkin. A cheer rose from the marchers as the thick rope holding the figure broke and the flaming effigy fell to the ground.

Then, with resumed silence and pomp the group began filing out — one by one—leaving the still burning dummy in a heap on the concrete.

As the group marched back on a somewhat similar winding route, omitting a detour by the police station, traffic began backing up for blocks.

Dobbins said at the close of the march, "We did it again. That's about all I can say."

The sentiment of the group was that there will be more "again," if situations warrant it. Thursday night the surprise march was more or less a novelty for the by-standers on Franklin St. Friday night's march was more of an inconvenience for those motorists who were trying to make show time.

Everybody around noticed, but none seemed to really care.

It would be a shame if these same people had to be shocked into caring by a more explosive "again."



Letters To The Editor

Cozza's Stand Supported

To The Editor:
In yesterday's Daily Tar Heel there appeared a letter rebuffing Mike Cozza's column of Feb. 14 concerning his "tangle" with the MRC court.

The letter was written by MRC chairman Bob Taylor and vice-chairman Cline Comer. It accuses Mr. Cozza of making statements that are "completely without basis and are absolutely false."

We were Mr. Cozza's co-defendants in the trial, and we would like to assert that nothing he said about the trial was either without basis or false.

Tom Shore
Delbert Williams,
Joe Coleman, Jr.
Ronald Holden

To The Editor:
Regarding the Honor Code evaluations that you and Mike Cozza presented on Wednesday's editorial page—Nonesense!!

The Mousketeers were big grown-up people compared to the T-V Rangers who sang, "I'm a T-V Ranger tried and true, naughty things I do not do." But even the T-V Rangers were never asked to sign a pledge enumerating the naughty things that they would not do.

As to your own assertion that the Honor System "is one of the main buttresses of in loco parentis,"—it couldn't be! What parent would ever demand that you put your right to an education on the line as a surety that you would be a tattletale?!!

Barney Strauss
202 Hill House
Chapel Hill

Edit Insulting To Profession

To The Editor:
I can overlook many of your editorials, writing them off as freedom of expression and youthful exuberance.

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.

However, "Insurance Men and Nitro" is an insult to an honorable profession. It shows an ignorance of the true value of life insurance and the professional way most agents operate. The National Association of Life Underwriters is dedicated to the ethical sale of quality products which due to its peculiar nature is not sold "over the counter," nor displayed in shop windows. It is a difficult product to sell, and most often requires a high degree of persuasion.

The Daily Tar Heel is published by the University of North Carolina Student Publication Board, daily except Mondays, examinations periods and vacations.
Offices are 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 U.S. Post Office in Chapel Hill, N.C.
Subscription rates: \$9 per year; \$5 per semester.

Mike Cozza

Column Response 'Predictable'

Whenever a person decides to challenge a system as unjust or unfair, it is natural that some member of that system will reply with an unsubstantiated personal attack.

In this respect, yesterday's response to my column of Feb. 14 was almost predictable.

The column was one in which I described my experience in "tangling" with the MRC court after being in a shaving cream fight.

The response I refer to is that of MRC chairman Bob Taylor and vice-chairman Cline Comer. Taylor and Comer accuse me of "irresponsible journalism."

This type of charge is especially disturbing for a journalist. Responsibility is a byword of the newspaper profession.

Nevertheless, as a columnist one becomes accustomed to having a little mud slung at him every now and then. I can take that.

But when Taylor and Comer say that a host of my statements are "completely without basis and are absolutely false," they have gone too far with reckless accusations.

I can understand that they might be eager to defend the system of which they are a part, but their reply is not a defense.

True, most bank savings accounts pay a quarter rate of interest, but they do not guarantee any rate, whereas the life insurance policy does. There have been times when savings accounts paid 1 per cent only or less and life insurance policies paid considerably more. Then, if you have a savings account and die, your family receives the amount in the account. A similar amount in a life insurance policy could pay hundreds of times as much as would have been in the savings account.

You do not see fit to criticize mutual funds, stocks and bonds, TV sets, automobiles, hi-fi, etc. which also compete for the student's dollar.

Granted some insurance agents on the college scene exert too much "high pressure," and this is a problem the Association seeks to correct. However, I feel you, attack not warranted, and call on your sense of fair play to correct any false impression about our profession your editorial might create.

Good life insurance is the best investment in the world, and as president of the Beaufort County Association of Life Insurance Underwriters, I can tell you that we are constantly seeking to correct any evils that may exist.

James H. Morrow
Washington, N.C.

These charges are based upon specific evidence which I presented in my last column.

And now, after reading the Taylor-Comer letter, I would like to add a fifth charge:

WHEN A PERSON describes the system with specific criticism about specific injustices, he can expect a reply that is nothing but a glistening generality and a bitter personal attack upon his integrity.

I value my integrity. My column was a legitimate account of what happened. But Mr. Taylor and Mr. Comer contend that there are a host of statements that are "completely without basis and are absolutely false."

To say there is a host of such statements is nothing but a blundering stab. But I am a generous person. I will settle for one.

I challenge them to show that one single solitary part of my evidence was either without basis or false.

And if they cannot or will not meet that challenge, I would very much appreciate a prompt retraction of their vulgar accusations.

Not Honor Violation

A notice regarding The Buyer's Guide of Chapel Hill and Durham placed in the Daily Tar Heel issue of 16 February 1968 has been brought to the attention of this office. In this notice Douglas to the attention of this office. In this notice Douglas McGill, president of College Marketing Advertising, implies that the recipient of a unsolicited copy of The Buyer's Guide is bound under the Honor Code of the University, to mail \$1 to his company.

The implication that a violation of honor is involved in refusing or failing to pay for unsolicited materials is incorrect. The attempt to use the Honor Code of the University as a business coercion is regrettable.

Please be assured that the University will not assist in the collection of fees for unsolicited materials nor support the implication that a breach of honor is involved in the failure to pay for such material.

James O. Cansler
Dean of Men