

# The Daily Tar Heel

76 Years of Editorial Freedom

Bill Amlong, Editor

Don Walton, Business Manager

Pamela Hawkins, Associate Editor

Wayne Hurdur, Managing Editor

Rebel Good, News Editor

Kermit Buckner, Advertising Manager



**QUESTION:** Why can't campus cops act as night watchmen in girls' dorm?

**ANSWER:** They've got better things to do than protect coeds' lives, silly.

**QUESTION:** Like what?

**ANSWER:** Give parking tickets, of course.

Well, whatta ya know? There's no official rule against guys visiting in girls dorms!



We'll fix that right quick. Let's make a law against it.



Neato-keen!



But are we sure this is what the girls want?



Whatta yew? Some kinda nut?



Who cares what the girls want?



Yeah, we're no different from any other elected officials. Why should we be responsive to student wants?

STRECH  
DAILY TAR HEEL

**Letters To The Editor**

## Kenya Migration Is British Problem

**To The Editor:**  
As a citizen of Kenya, I would like to state what I believe to be the causes of the migration of some Indians from Kenya and the other East African countries to the United Kingdom.

These people in question are neither nationals nor citizens of Kenya nor are they of any other country on the continent of Africa. Most of these people have been born in Kenya, and are descendants of those who have lived in Kenya for approximately seven decades but they are not nationals of Kenya. They are not holders of Kenya citizenship nor were their ancestors. Just a month prior to the Kenya independence most Indians, for some reason or another, decided to apply for British passports; at the same time, some of them, including some British folks, decided to leave for their respective countries. With the British, it was obvious that they thought that Mzee Kenyatta, on becoming Prime Minister, in conjunction with his comrades who had suffered the same tortures with him in jail and elsewhere from the British, would try to resort to the "tit for tat" philosophy. For this reason, many of them began fleeing from Kenya as fast as their feet and cash could carry them. Mzee Kenyatta appeared on television and on the voice of Kenya to clarify his standpoint. "Let nobody be misinformed or misconceived of any problem or mistreatment from anyone of us. My Government and I plan to have no malice or hatred to anyone whether he be white or black; European or non-European, for my Government is determined to be a Government of everybody, by everybody, and for everybody, PROVIDED everybody is willing to conform to the law of the land and finally to live with each other in harmony and reciprocity - in Harambee."

Some of the British decided to hang around, but since they neither encountered any prejudice or other negative treatment, they decided to apply for Kenya citizenship. Some who had already left, came back to Kenya and decided to stay permanently. But my Indian fellows took another way altogether. Some of them did become citizens but the majority still remained under British subjectism (they are not citizens but only subjects of Bri-

tain.) The Indian Government warned them that it could not be responsible for them unless they accepted Kenya citizenship. A few became Kenya citizens, but the majority still stack their British passports in their underwear, pillows and mattresses.

The Kenya Government has indeed been very lenient to them by harbouring them in the country as well as maintaining them in the same Government positions they have been holding since Kenya became independent and then a Republic (12 December, 1963 and 12 December, 1964, respectively.) But non-citizens do not have any substantial contribution to the Kenya political system. Kenya is therefore, by and large, within the concentric circles of her legal and political rights by requesting those whose documents or affidavits do not show any legal right to stay in the country that long, to leave as deemed appropriate.

But one could ask why these victims are heading to Britain instead of India: Speaking on the British Broadcasting Corporation February 26, 1968, the leader of the Indian delegation to Britain from Kenya, explicitly stated that the Indians in Kenya as well as in other East African countries have a different culture from that of India, therefore, they do not wish to go anywhere except to the British spheres of influence. Further, he said that these persons have been educated and trained by the British to such a degree that he felt that his people are evidently part of the British commonwealth and therefore able to be absorbed in the British society without any problem.

One could therefore deduce concurrently with my Vice President, Honourable Arap Moi that "the Indian migration is a British problem but not a Kenyan problem."

In any event, I do sympathize with my fellow Indians but, I just do not believe and do not see how I can be convinced that Kenya is either wrong or segregationist on this issue; but I could easily be convinced to believe that Britain is trying to be somewhat "immoral, unjust and illegal" to these humans with her Immigration Bill since they are legal holders of British passports. To this end, I hope that either a British citizen or subject would be glad to elaborate on this issue should there be more questions of this nature.

**AGOLA AUMA-OSOLO**

He's home for good now as he had wished. The eulogy, color guard, presentation of the flag, and the playing of those

**Gavin Brown,  
Rt. 3, Box 203-B,  
Chapel Hill**

## Political Skulduggery Harms Campus Parties

The season for political skulduggery is upon us.

It's been upon us for a little while now, really, but recently the lousier aspects of campus politics have burst into full bloom.

Let's look, for example, at just some of the below-the-belt infighting that was a prelude to the Student Party's nominating convention Monday night.

Fortunately, the party nominated Jed Dietz for president of Student Body—thereby foiling the best-laid plans of the Mickey Mouse Machevellians who were opposing him.

This is not to say, however, that George Krichbaum, Dietz' opponent for the nomination, had a hand in the crooked dealings which were going on. Kruchbaum, as much as we disagree with his philosophies of Student Government, is an honest man and one whose integrity we shall not question.

However, as the saying goes, politics do make strange bed-fellows. And Krichbaum—in seeking the SP nomination—was forced to crawl under the covers with about as motley a crew of hacks as has ever been assembled.

The hacks, in reality, weren't simply party hacks, but rather "coalition hacks." The coalition was the one loosely formed under the Dump Dietz movement and included some of the less savory members of each campus party.

The more conservative members of the SP banded together to support Krichbaum, one of their own, against the more liberal Dietz. This was, for the most part, a fair and honest move in the game of Party Politics.

There were, however, some members of the Dump Dietz faction who were not necessarily either fair, honest or members of the Student Party.

Among these were those members of the University Party's higher echelons who recently paid their dues to the SP so they could vote in Monday night's convention—vote for Krichbaum, whom they considered easier for the UP candidate to defeat.

And so they did. There was Mike Zimmerman, UP party chairman, who stood in Memorial Hall, waving his SP delegate's badge as highly and as proudly for Krichbaum as if he really had a right to vote.

Clustered around him were other various other UP hacks: Noel Durnivant, whom Dietz defeated for vice president last spring, Charlie Mercer and Tom Webb.

Fortunately, there were no for-real members of the SP there that these imports didn't make that much of a difference: Dietz still

won, 373 to 321. The threat was still there, however—the threat that such persons as Zimmerman & Co. could come into a party convention and sabotage it to the advantage of their own party.

And that's just one of the reasons why campus politics at this University sometimes stink. Just one of the reason's why something has got to be done to change them.

If the system isn't changed—by such means as legislation regulating nominating processes—it won't matter if this campus has 1,000 men of the caliber of Dietz or his probable UP opponent Ken Day, a man of equal integrity.

For if change does not come, the Dietzes and the Days will be submerged by the hacks.

And that's no way to run a political system.

### Why Is This Man Smiling?



This man is New York Gov. Nelson A. Rockefeller. And if you dropped out of Poli Sci 41 before finding out why he might be smiling, just ask Michigan Gov. George Romney, who dropped out of Poli Sci 1968 Monday.

The Daily Tar Heel is published by the University of North Carolina Student Publications 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 1060, 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.

**What The Heck**

## Scratch The Husband—But Add A Few Kids

**By LOU HECKLER**  
"V" STANDS FOR VICTORY DEPARTMENT — With due apologies to Kenneth M. Stamp, it seems to me that marriage, not slavery, is America's "Peculiar Institution." We read all the time of the mounting divorce rate, and that one out of every four marriages today fails. Many of you students are married and many inhabit those quonset huts which are slowly slipping into the woods in Victory Village. I wish you luck. In a sense I envy you. And, most of all, I hope you are not the one in four. Consider, however, the plight of Mrs. Bearice Bernal of Redwood City, California. A recent UP story related that she had been granted a divorce on grounds that she and her husband are incompatible. Mrs. Bernal, lucky thing, also won custody of their fifteen — count 'em — children.

"E" STANDS FOR EDUCATION and most everywhere is in a bit of a mess these days. This state ranks low on the national totem pole in teachers' salaries and per-student expenditures. In other areas of the country, things are not even this good. A teachers' strike in Florida last week put 40% of that state's teachers out of a job. Thousands more students were deprive-

ed of learning and were sent home. As things have a way of doing in this Great Society, the move in Florida set off chain reactions around the nation. Albuquerque teachers made the same move, and a like action was hinted at in Oklahoma. Couple with this the recent super neat move of the administration of eliminating grad student deferments in all areas but medical or divinity students, and we have an interesting paradox.

Some day, and I fear it might be soon, there will be no more need for teachers to strike — they may well be laid off because there won't be enough students to teach. On this campus, the move was met with a predictable and somehow justified reaction. The undergraduate who had his sights set on upper level studies now ponders if he can get the right courses at the University of Saigon. Word from the Naval Armory on campus has it that a great number of sophomores have been trying to sign up for the two-year Navy program. The plight of the teachers has really been carried to an extreme in the little town of Mantiniscus, Maine. This town is located on an island, and has a whopping 13 students at the elementary school. The only teacher on that island went

on strike Monday to protest the conditions in the school.

**LOSD NOT UP OR SP DEPARTMENT** — The recently adopted drug policy on campus makes me wonder if maybe it's not aimed in the wrong direction. It condemns the "illicit and improper use" of drugs. I have the feeling that some of our leaders around here may be taking mind-expanding drugs. Not really, but you have got to admit that some of them are really "swell" guys. You can tell by looking at their heads.

**CAROL DODA BEWARE DEPARTMENT** — Remember back a couple of weeks ago when the city of Charlotte tried to go the San Francisco route by bringing in a topless dancer? Chilli Pepper was the gal's name — a spicy name if I do say so myself. The local constabulary viewed her act and found her body too bawdy I guess, as she was whisked off to city court. The Elizabeth City Sunday Advance wins the award for the best treatment of the story. It ran a priceless headline which went like this: "Cops Pinch Topless Dancer In Charlotte." Tsk-tsk-tsk.

**LOVE THAT UNIVERSITY** — They said

mournful notes of Taps are all memories not soon to be forgotten. Once there was an older brother (ironically born during a war) in our family, but that's me now. Love him? Hell yes I loved him! Admired, respected, and believed in him too.

**Gavin Brown,  
Rt. 3, Box 203-B,  
Chapel Hill**

## What'cha Doin' Next Year?

**By FRANK BALLARD**  
*of The Daily Tar Heel Staff*

The Audience at Monday night's Film Society showing was waiting for the movie to begin when it happened.

Three quick, shrill blasts from a whistle jerked them out of their thoughts and chat. Three blasts that sounded like the signal a drill master gives his soldiers just before they fall in step.

Turning in their seats, the now-silent audience saw a bearded young man in the back of the auditorium standing for their attention.

"Hey! Hey Joe!" he shouted to another fellow on the front row, who rose slowly from his chair to face the whistle-blower.

"Joe, you're a senior. What are you going to do next year?"

Mumbling and shifting his feet awkwardly, Joe didn't answer, but only looked embarrassed by the question.

"Come on Joe! What're you going to be doing next year when you're out of school, huh?"

No answer. Finally a girl sitting next to Joe stood up and walked over to pick up something lying in a nearby chair.

Turning to the questioner and the audience she held up a large sheet of white cardboard with the inscription:

"VIETNAM" Then she rolled up the sign and, without breaking the silence, left the room with Joe.

it couldn't be done. They said nobody would ever top your favorite and mine, Jesse Helms, for the funniest editorials in television. They were wrong.

Cousin Jesse brought a friend along this past week in the person of "Chub" Seawell, Jr. With a voice that sounds like a piece of twine being pulled through the hole in the bottom of a rusty tin can, Chub (as his friends call him, according to Cousin Jess) extolled the virtues of Mom, the American Flag and apple pie, while condemning such varied things as Communism, LBJ, and last but not least — you guessed it — Chapel Hill.

From the way he squints and from the things he says, I suspect Mr. Seawell cannot see-well, or he'd see how silly he looks. As he steps ever higher into the plane of the ridiculous, I'd like to see him get a new billing: "The Farmer and the Ladder."

As Chub says, call your next case. **WATCH THAT ANALOGY DEPARTMENT** — A quick look around you in class some day will possibly reveal the following: a Model-T Ford is a lot like a classroom at Carolina... a lot of nuts inside with a big crank up front.

But, what the heck?