

The Daily Tar Heel

76 Years of Editorial Freedom

Bill Amlong, Editor
Don Walton, Business Manager

Pamela Hawkins, Associate Editor
Terry Gingras, Managing Editor
Rebel Good, News Editor
Kermit Buckner, Advertising Manager



Boycott Success For Administration And Organizers

The moratorium on classes Friday at least accomplished one thing. It gave students who didn't have classes that hour a chance to hear impassioned speeches on poverty, the war, the draft and racism.

At any given time, McCorkle Place did not even approach overflowing to hear the speakers. The vascillating numbers of people in the audience, however, made it difficult to discern what percentage of students took part in the activities.

The class attendance was actually not indicative of moratorium support either. Many classes shrank from their normal size Friday for at least two obvious reasons.

A PRETTY FRIDAY in the spring is not usually noted for exceptional class attendance.

AND, SEVERAL FRATERNITY beach weekends began early Friday leaving gaps in the classroom.

Several professors, aware of the moratorium went ahead with their scheduling of quizzes for Friday, and a number of them were positively not cuttable according to the professor.

Other professors, whether out of sympathy with the moratorium or tolerance of student concern allowed make-up quizzes to be scheduled in lieu of the Friday test.



The moratorium was effective in its own kind of way, however, even though it appeared to be on a smaller scale than planners had anticipated. The students who did take part in the activities were of a significant enough number to indicate the increasing concern students have with these issues.

Several students who passed the crowds sprawled on the McCorkle Place lawn listening to speeches, hissed as they went by and looked as if they were hurrying past so as not to be associated with the affair. Others arrived and left with the tolling of the ten minute bell.

The purpose of the moratorium has been both misunderstood and criticized as a strike against the university. The day's proceedings,

Test In Practicality

The contrast between book learnin' and personal experience was impressively demonstrated Thursday night.

A coed who was awake in the early hours of the morning studying for a zoology quiz Friday, postponed the quantity of studying she claimed she had to do to take care of a baby chick.

The chick had been placed in the study room of her dorm because that location seemed to be the warmest, and the coed was most concerned that the chick would not drink water, eat anything or walk. So all work was forsaken in a concerted effort by several girls on the hall to keep the chick alive.

The chick had been a prize won at the Campus Carnival and two others that had been given away to other people had already died.

The coed took a hyperdermic

however, eliminate that position. Students were free to attend classes if they so chose and free to have the opportunity to hear such men as former UNC sociology professor Howard Fuller speak. There was no compulsion, other than conscience and curiosity, which drew the crowds.



The perplexing problem of the moment is the question of who took down the innumerable crosses which were placed in Polk Place early Friday morning.

W. C. Waters of the Traffic and Safety Commission said that the administration was not going to remove or request the removal of the crosses. And so no one seems to be certain of the party who took them down.

In their own-kind of way, these people, we suppose, were expressing their support of the war in Polk Place while the opposite views were being expressed across the street.

We commend the administration for their decision to not interfere, and are glad to recognize that they have been tolerant of if not active supporters of the moratorium.

Likewise, planners of the moratorium complied with Dean of Men James O. Cansler's request of change in location of the site from Polk Place to McCorkle Place, and consequently no classes were interrupted.

The decision of both groups in these two matters has made the moratorium a success from two vantage points.

THE ADMINISTRATION, as a general collective, did not try to hinder the proceedings, thus risking repercussions from involved students. . . so it evolved as a benevolent yet academically conscious body.

AND THE PLANNERS of the moratorium did not mar its success by quibbling over the relatively insignificant positioning of the activities.

After all, only the ones who cared about these particular issues observed the moratorium and they would be the only ones to benefit from such an event anyway.

from the grooved cap of the syringe and fed the chick water crumbled saline crackers for lack of anything else to feed it, and finally after a little prodding the chick began running around the study room following the girl.

She might not have passed the zoology quiz Friday, but she learned a lot about the subject extracurricularly that night.

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 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

Whisperings Of Close Run Off

There is a sign in the University Party headquarters that reads "Kenneth the Meek must learn to breathe fire."

It's a sign that somebody put up several weeks ago, but which nobody expected to have any resemblance to what would really happen.

Indeed among those who knew Ken Day, he was considered anything but a potential fire-breather. He was known as a quietly capable, behind the scenes worker, the kind of guy that most people like but few people vote for.

Nobody gave him a chance of even getting into a run-off with—much less being a threat to—the front-running candidate, Jed Dietz.

Dietz, after all, has been the well-

known, charismatic Vice-president of the student body. He has a record of being an impressive campaigner who could capture the mood of the campus whenever he ran for office.

To the so-called political experts the word has generally been that "Dietz is gold."

But throughout the present campaign for the presidency, the Dietz gold has slowly tarnished. And the way it happened is one of the most remarkable come-from-behind campaigns that this campus has seen in a long time.

To begin with, Day and the UP launched the kind of campaign that nobody thought Dietz could be beaten with, a campaign based on the issues

that Dietz used to defeat George Krichbaum in the SP convention. They are the issues that Dietz chose to run on: the Residence College program, academic reform, and changes in women's rules.

The progress that Day and the UP made with the supposedly Dietz-oriented issues is amazing.

In short, the UP convinced a majority of the student body that they are just as committed to Residence College advancement as the SP. And they introduced programs for educational reform and liberalization of women's rules that made the "progressive" SP look almost conservative.

By doing so the UP walked away

from the pre-Easter elections with a majority of Student Legislature, two campus-wide executive offices, and a run-off for Student Body President.

It's going to be interesting to see if they can make it a clean sweep in this Tuesday's election by winning the presidency. As it looks right now, their chances are not too bad.

As it stood at the end of the first election, Dietz carried the women's dorms decisively, the fraternity-sorority vote moderately, and split in the men's dorms.

On the surface that's a pretty good basis for winning a run-off campaign. But below the surface, the Dietz position is not so rosy. Several factors will enter into the run-off that did not affect the first election.

For one thing, Day has the full support of Vice-president-elect Charlie Mercer and Secretary-elect Sallie Spurlock, not to mention the support of the newly elected legislative majority.

With Mercer's help in the men's dorms and fraternities, Day should pick-up many votes he didn't have before. And with Spurlock—the election's biggest winner—helping in the women's dorms, Dietz' margins there should be significantly reduced.

And then there are the Levy and STRAUCH votes, votes cast by people totally dissatisfied with the present state of student politics. Those votes account for over 20 percent of the total in the first election.

Also entering in is a momentum factor. As we said above, Dietz started the campaign as a heavy favorite. Day seemed a hopeless underdog.

But since the nominating conventions Dietz has been losing traditional SP support. Many of the old Krichbaum backers have forgotten all their pre-convention talk about party unity and now refuse to help Dietz.

And some—most notably former SP chairman Bob Farris—are now openly committed to Day.

Likewise, among the uncommitted, Day has been making surprising headway.

And finally, 1968 has been the year of the political upset. And those who have been most upset are the Dietzites.

Dick Blackwell and Pete Powell, two of the Dietz organization's high lieutenants, lost unexpectedly in recent elections. Blackwell was upset in his bid to become governor of Morrison by a bold, last minute write-in campaign by a political unknown named Al Dubose.

Powell, who is president of the sophomore class, was upset in his race for a legislative seat in the lower quad. Dietz was noticeably shaken by both losses.

All this, of course, is not to say that Day will win Tuesday's run-off. He may very well have started so far behind that victory was always impossible.

But there is now a strong possibility that the election will be very close. At least that's what the "political pros" are whispering.

'They'll Only Go Along As Conscientious Objectors.'



From The Charlotte Observer

Letters To The Editor

DTH Neglected Hill Hall

To the Editor:

We have a building on campus called Hill Hall, much to the surprise, I'm sure, of many students of this university. The building has also slipped into obscurity in the minds of the Tar Heel staff. Last Tuesday evening the University Glee Club presented an excellent concert and they are to be congratulated. But the student body failed these boys. This, their final concert in a series performed throughout the South, was presented to an audience which did not meet the size of some they had on the tour. These boys are our representatives just as surely as the basketball team and we should support their efforts in every way possible.

But I am sure that many more students would have attended the concert and enjoyed it as much as everyone there had they been aware of the concert and a few facts of interest about the Glee Club. Unfortunately the performing artists and groups of Hill Hall are not provided with a publicity budget. Their concerts are opened, free of charge, to the public. Therefore, they must rely upon the services of the local papers to create interest and concern with the worthwhile contributions which they make to the university.

The Daily Tar Heel has a responsibility both to the performers, who want to share their efforts with as many people as possible in a concert, and to the rest of the student body, who are missing one of the most

rewarding aspects of university life. The Tar Heel is too obviously concerned with the political and athletic events on campus. For a large portion of the student body other areas such as music, art, and drama are vitally important,

also. I hope that in the future the paper will broaden its coverage of the other equally important aspects of the university and realize its responsibility to all the students.
Carolyn Walker

The Exacting Letter Of The Law

From The Daily Californian

THIS WAS IT. This was the day I would renounce my life of crime and strike a blow for law and order. This was the day I tripped into the shower clutching my draft card in my left fist. And I did it all with deadly seriousness, because on the back of my card appears this blustering command: "The law requires you to have this certificate in your personal possession at all times. . . . Eighteen million men go to bed each night criminals. As I tucked my soggy draft card under my pillow, I vowed that I for once would not be among them.

The law. The Law. THE LAW REQUIRES. . . . Hell, nobody knows what the law requires any more. I would venture to guess that today not one American male youth aged 18 to 26 in one hundred can list the major provisions of the latest Selective Slavery System legislation enacted last June 30. Before the anti-draft activities of recent months, the figure would be probably one in one thousand.
My favorite TV commercial these

days is the one that shows a stark of all the income tax laws (federal only) surpassing in height the upright body of John Cameron Swazey. Even more frightening is a picture I have seen which demonstrates that the bound volumes of executive orders signed since 1940 bulks twice as large as the bound volumes of all laws ever passed by Congress.

I THINK IT IS no accident that virtually all of our legislators practice law when they are not making it. Each new law passed creates that much more demand for legal services and additional lawyers. If we are ever to reduce the body of laws to that one per cent necessary to the maintenance of life, liberty, and property, we would have to heed the wise council of H.L. Mencken and lynch every lawyer in this country. With the lawyers and politicians will go the 99 per cent of the laws, without which I am sure the country would be made better off.

Today we hear many pious pronouncements from politicians bemoaning the growing lawlessness of our society and the increasing disrespect for the law among our youth—the leaders of tomorrow. What we never hear about though is the pot-bellied, pork-barreled politician's own disrespect for the law.

In a free society the purpose of laws should be to protect individual rights, yet today 99 per cent of the laws enacted serve not to protect individual rights, but rather to promote some special interest, to exploit one segment of society for the benefit of another, or to impose the majority's values and tastes on the whole society.

WHILE THEY DENOUNCE black men, who in disrespect for the law, loot stores, politicians perpetuate the longest continuous looting spree in human history. Only in Washington they call looting

by a nice, sonorous, Latin phrase—legislation.

On June 30, 1967, the legislator-looters in Washington made one of the typical daily hauls of the year. Hiding out on his ranch, avoiding one of those inane multi-pen ceremonies, LBJ signed three bills that day. One, the new SS bill, guaranteed that a select number of small, politically impotent minority would continue to bear a disproportionate share of the costs of national defense, to the benefit of every other group.

Another, a new bill restricting dairy imports, guaranteed that Wisconsin dairy farmers would continue their exploitation of American milk drinkers and cheese-eaters. And the last, a bill raising the national debt ceiling, made the general level of looting seven billion dollars higher.

UNHAPPILY, HOWEVER, there is a small, unheralded minority of Americans who will continue to disobey all or part of these laws and thereby make the future of the established order secure. Imagine where this country would be without draft-dodging, which insures that the most resourceful youth will survive to reproduce, and without prostitution and dope-peddling, which keep the masses mollified and opiated. Without smuggling and tax evasion, without the heroic self-sacrifice of the inveterate free trader, our economy would doubtless collapse.

Since civil disobedience plays a crucial role in the perpetuation of an ordered society, it stands to reason that civil disobedience is potentially the most revolutionary of all forms of protest. Anyway it was with that thought in mind that I placed the mutilated, spindled, spongy wad of paper in an envelope, along with an end panel from a box of Saran Wrap, and sent it in to the Unknown Draft Card Contest.

The Virtue Of Tolerance

From The Chapel Hill Weekly

As a type, doctrinaire Chapel Hill liberals are about as tolerant as a she-wolf defending her young. They have little but jeering contempt for sweet reason, dispassionate discussion, or compromise. Unless your views coincide precisely with their, the hell with you.

This lack of tolerance is matched, perhaps, only by their gross lack of decent manners. Monday night's Town Board meeting was a fairly representative example.

Two of the Aldermen were advocating a public hearing on an open housing

law and possibly further study of the ordinance itself. Their suggestions were reasonable, whether or not you agreed with them. The suggestions were being made in good faith and out of honest conviction.

At this point, the jackasses in the rear went into full bray. They razed the Aldermen's suggestions until the Mayor had to gavel the audience to silence.

It's liberal advocates like those who one day will manage to give the Ku Klux Klan a good name.