

The Daily Tar Heel

76 Years of Editorial Freedom

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Coeds Get Introduction To Ridiculous Rules

Orientation is supposed to introduce students to life at North Carolina and that's exactly what it has done for coeds.

During this week the coeds have been exposed to one of the worst features of the life they will have here at Chapel Hill. The new students during the orientation week had closing hours of 10 and 10:30 every night but one.

Coed students attending the Experimental Orientation program or the Dis-orientation program had to leave the sessions early to get back to their dorms, thus cutting off what might have been a valuable experience for the students.

The only apparent reason for the abnormally early hours is so all the coeds can be in the dorm for the various official orientation meetings that were being conducted.

These early closing hours are bad for two reasons:

First, male students are not required to be in their dorm at certain hours so that they will be able to attend the various meetings. They are given the responsibility of seeing to it that they find out what is going on, either by attending the meetings or through some other source.

Why can't coeds be given this same responsibility? Instead, they are compelled to be home to attend meetings as if they were high school students being forced to attend assemblies.

Secondly, some coed students are being punished by having to come in early, even though they don't have to go to any meetings. For instance, Tuesday night coeds had to be in at 10:30. However, the only orientation meeting scheduled that night was for junior transfers. In order that the junior transfers be at the meeting the Dean of Women required all women to be in at

10:30 p.m.

The absurd closing hours of the orientation week are just an example of some of the equally absurd rules that coeds are expected to obey to the letter.

Nothing can be done or will be done about this until UNC coeds realize that they are being dealt with in a manner that denies them the right to mature through accepting responsibilities to control their own lives.

They have to realize that the male students are being given this right while they are denied it. In addition, they have to have enough faith in themselves to believe that when given certain responsibilities, they will not abuse their freedom and run wild.

While it may sound ridiculous to say that the coeds have to have faith in themselves, this is a problem. Some coeds have had it drilled into their heads that they are incapable of using freedom, that they are little devils being chained down for their own good.

Before coeds can really learn what there is to learn on campus and have a really educational experience at Chapel Hill, they must develop a healthier attitude towards themselves and get the freedom and accompanying responsibilities that make such an experience possible.

A lot of the work that needs to be done to get some rules eliminated must be done with the Administration. However, there is also much work that those coeds who realize the need for more freedom must do with their fellow coeds. Only by working on both these targets can coeds get meaningful changes in their rules, rather than just token changes occasionally.

Clarification Of RA's Position On Drugs Was Much Needed

The Dean of Men's office very fortunately has made clear the role of the resident advisors in the University's drug policy.

Last year the matter wasn't very clear, and as a result, one student, thinking his RA was someone to whom he could turn to for advice,

Big Pep Rally Would Aid Team

UNC kicks off the football season against rival N.C. State Saturday in a game which could set the whole tone for the upcoming season.

Despite improvements in the team, many sports writers don't expect the team to have much better of a record than last year's 2-8 one.

A loss in the first game of the year could evoke memories of last year's miserable record and cast a shadow of doubt across the minds of the football players who think they are better than last year's team and want to prove it.

They have been in Chapel Hill for the last several weeks trying to get physically up for the game, something they had to do on their own.

Now UNC students, if they want an improved season, can help do so by aiding the players in getting psychologically up for the State encounter.

A big turnout at today's pep rally would be a tremendous boon to the players.

went to his RA and told him he had used some marijuana.

The student, after he had been turned over to civil authorities for possession of illegal drugs, very quickly realized that in drug cases the RA is more like a cop than an advisor.

The student, who had turned to his RA as someone who would hear his problems and keep them in confidence, soon found himself being punished by civil court and the Student-Faculty-Administrative Board.

The Dean of Men's office is now making it clear to all its RA's that they are to warn students that they cannot hold in confidence any information given them concerning drug use of possession.

The Dean of Men's office is also warning RA's that they are not to be supersleuths that sneak around the dorms trying to find out who is using drugs. Such an attitude on the part of the resident advisors would be totally ruinous to the RA system.

It is very unfortunate that the resident advisors have to turn over to civil authorities any evidence of drug possession but this has to be done since they are Administration representatives and legally obligated to do so.

However, since, for the time being, they have to play the role of the policemen occasionally, it is good that the Dean of Men is making clear to the RA's when they are to step out of their role as advisors and be policemen.

John Martin

Advice From An Upperclassman

The theme of this column is "Welcome to Carolina." It is very difficult to write anything new and different on this topic, anything that doesn't reek of old moldy high school commencement speeches, full of references to "golden opportunities," "new friends from all walks of life," and other hackneyed enticements. So I will simply try to give you an idea of what to expect from this place.

Better get a lot of sleep. You'll need it to handle the flowing booze, the magnificent seductive women (wilder than wild, a different one every night), and the constant all-night frat parties taking every minute of the time you are not in class being stimulated by brilliant young

professors. How long have you dreamed of this moment? How often have you seen yourself, dashing decked out in one of your closetful of three-piece suits, beautiful girls hanging from each arm, whooping it up and soaking in the spontaneous gaiety of the Playboy-eye-view of what constitutes Typical College Life. "Drink another one for old P.U." Belly up to the bar, boys, arm-in-arm, tears welling up in eyes, drink another toast to good ol' Tech.

There's only one thing wrong with this picture of college as seen by this rising senior:

Forget it. Lies, all lies.

You will find out. After spending your first lonely weekend buried in the sterile beige walls of South Campus or Cobb, you will begin to suspect the truth.

The whole phony picture is the Great College Myth, and it is your sacred duty and obligation to perpetuate it, to do your part to keep it alive in the imaginations of your younger high school buddies.

* * *

Now back to the cliches. What will college really be like?

Thank God its not the picture painted above. Surely that would be the emptiest and

most emotionally desolate four years of your life.

But what can I expect, you ask.

You can expect, as the mayor said at high school commencement, to be offered a chance at the finest education obtainable on the face of the earth. But never forget that it is quite possible to graduate from this place with a 4.0 Q.P. average, and to do so without managing to pick up an education somewhere along the way. Always remember that your grades are a measure of how well you do on tests, less often a measure of what you know.

College is the chance to free your mind for the clearest thinking you have ever done. Or to waste four more years hiding in dark-walled alleys of self-deceit.

The chance is yours, as the principal said, so rightly, as he shook my hand and unleashed me upon the world. The chance is yours, and at your disposal is an educational system which, for all its flaws, is the finest Western man has yet devised.

What has the system to offer you?

-Good courses, meaty, stimulating and important in the context of Life and How To Deal With It.

-Worthless courses (too often required General College ones), that won't hold the slightest interest or value for you, and have no purpose other than to make you sweat.

-Good teachers, the Semonches and Lipsitz's whose probing ideas and poking minds will make you remember them, years later, with awe,

and more than a little fear. -Worthless instructors, dense, pedantic, ineffective and boring. You will remember them with disgust. There are too many of them.

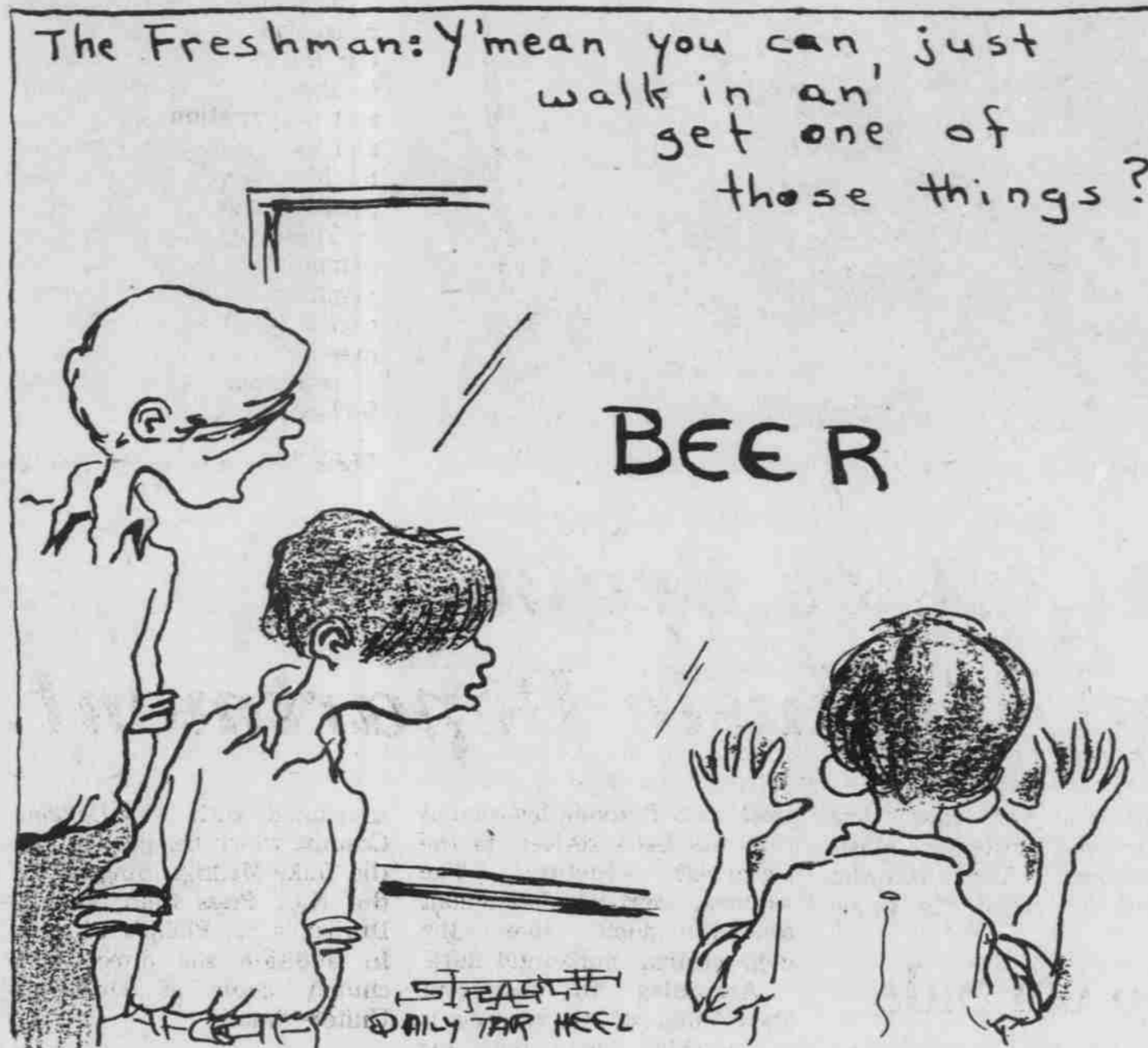
But as for instructors in general, you will very soon understand why college teachers teach college and high school teachers teach high school. Quality.

College can be, if you are one of the Lucky Ones, the most wonderful time of your life. In an atmosphere of free expression (sometimes prefixed, and perhaps rightly so, by "so-called"), your individuality will be more welcomed than it has ever been before. But your mediocrity will be encouraged, just as it too often is in the "real" world.

College makes it easy to fall into one of the old or new stereotypes: the Frat Man, the Lazy Hippy, the Suzy Grit. But if you are one of the Lucky Ones, college is your chance, free from parental and most social censure, to be your own man.

A lot of people (again, the Lucky Ones) who graduate from college would tell you that their academic education was not as important as its by-products. What they have gained is widened perception, increased human understanding, and the wisdom that comes from exposure to those of different backgrounds, incomes, races and persuasions. What they have gained is not measurable in tuition dollars or years of life spent. But these things are the very stuff of healthy existence in a less-than-stable world.

I hope you are a "Lucky One." I hope I am.



Robert Eaton

Daley Is The Villain Of Chicago

Now that "Chicago" has happened in a way that radicals anticipated, our task is to decide what group was responsible for the obvious display of gestapo-like brutality.

The police and demonstrators alike have been used as scapegoats by the Establishment and the media to cloud the actual events in Chicago. The real culprits in this black comedy are Mayor Richard Daley, "the George Wallace of the North," Lyndon Johnson, the clumsy manipulator of the convention, and the rest of the Democratic Power Structure. In effect the police were merely tools, though quite willing ones, to stop dissent, and preserve some very weak semblance of order at the great sacrifice of liberty.

It was not the decision of the police to make Chicago an armed camp. It was not the decision of the police to stop any and all demonstrations. It was not the decision of the police to close the parks to the Yippies and other demonstrators. It was not even the decision of the police to hold the convention in Chicago. These decisions were all made by the Democratic Establishment and more specifically by Lyndon Johnson and Richard Daley. They must be held responsible!

Even those who admit that there was excessive police brutality often explain it away by saying that the police simply overreacted. This is specious reasoning. Any one who has had any dealings with the police should have anticipated their behavior. The city and convention officials surely expected the reaction of the police that did come. It is rather common knowledge that the police violently hate demonstrators, blacks, poor whites, and other traditional hate objects in our society. This hate by the police has been created by the political and social structures of our present corporate-liberal system. The police are to a large degree poorly educated, and poorly trained. They have been given a certain amount of power, and responsibility, but have not been given status or wealth. These factors have made the police very alienated

as their support of George Wallace indicates. This alienation often takes the form of brutal treatment of the traditional hate objects, and this treatment has largely been condoned by those in power. Thus, police brutality has been reinforced by this tacit approval by the power structure.

The reaction of men such as Daley and Humphrey on that Wednesday night clearly show

William G. Allen

Humphrey Sings Same Old Song

the ghettoes with the promise of a "Marshall Plan", but it is cruel, and can only reap more rioting and division.

Humphrey's solutions are simply a reiteration of LBJ's pledges for more billions to education, more billions to welfare, long term credit to farmers as well as lower interest rates, and more billions to foreign aid. Yet, in the same breath, he assures the homeowners and the landowners that they will not be burdened by higher taxes.

Observations At Random

It will be interesting to see in the days that come whether this is really the year of confrontation at Carolina.

On the one hand, the Administration seems to have convinced itself that channels of communication do exist and that students are by-and-large contented with the speed and prospects of progress at Carolina. In other words, "It can't happen here."

How sad that they feel that way, for on the other hand are the majority of student leaders, armed with potentially explosive issues, waiting to see if rhetoric will ever be turned into reality.

No one wants the violence that has marred some of our great American universities. With the state legislature meeting this year, coupled with the possibility that our next governor will be a man inclined

president was that the media strongly criticized the brutality—perhaps because the reporters were also beaten and gassed, and because convention and city officials had blatantly tried to limit and control coverage of the events. The next day Daley admitted that a few policemen might have gotten out of hand, and Humphrey weakly criticized police brutality in his banal acceptance speech Thursday night.

While Hubert possesses noble ideals and rare sensitivity to the pains of the underprivileged, his monothematic approach to

problem-solving lacks both originality and imagination. Frankly, Mr. Humphrey's obsession with federal spending and federal programs as a panacea for America's every ill sounds like the prelude to a financial catastrophe of the 1929 scale.

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