

# The Daily Tar Heel

76 Years of Editorial Freedom

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## University Must Provide Coeds Adequate Security

One women's residence hall gets broken into three times in one semester.

A coed is attacked in her room by a prowler and is so frightened by the experience that she has to receive psychiatric treatment.

Sound like cause for concern? It is, and that's why the president of the Women's Residence Council, the Secretary of the Student body, presidents of every women's residence hall on campus are requesting that the University provide a guard for all the women's halls.

After last year's prowling incidents the Administration took some steps to provide more security but they have declined to provide guards, a necessity for the girl's dorms that is already provided by the privately owned Granville East.

We agree with these house presidents that the University needs to provide guards for all the dorms.

When students come up here, when parents send their children up here, they rightfully expect the University to provide them with a minimum of security, especially in their dorms at night. This is not being provided by the Administration, as the incidents of last year proved.

Nor will the steps taken by the Administration this year assure the coeds the dorm security that they deserve, as can be seen by examining the improvements that were made.

The Administration is installing

an alarm system - but that won't do anything to prevent the prowler from entering the dorm. It is only a way the coed can call for help soon after the prowler attacks.

The Administration is putting in new screens but that won't do much good, since, as the letter explains, there are so many master keys floating around.

The Administration is planting smaller bushes around the dorms and putting in better lighting system - but that won't do much good unless there is someone around watching constantly, like a nightwatchman, for instance.

Lastly, the Administration has hired a couple of more policemen to patrol the area around dorms, -but what good will that do in preventing a prowler from breaking into a dorm; all the prowler has to do is wait for the policeman to leave.

The only steps that the Administration can take that would assure UNC coeds the security they deserve would be to hire nightwatchmen. In the past they have said guards would cost too much. We question whether it is right of them to put a money tag on a matter of such vital interest to the women students as their own security.

We hope that after considering the pleas of the coeds the Administration will provide the money needed to insure them a minimal amount of security.

## Administration Reacts Slowly To Water Crisis

Few students are aware that we are facing a water crisis of the gravest importance.

All available statistics indicate that within four weeks, there will be little or no water in University Lake. Conservation measures are slowing up the process, but the four week deadline remains. We need 11 inches of rain; we're not expected to get that much before December.

What is unclear about the situation is why it has taken so long

## 'Murals Office Acts Swiftly, Commendably

The swift action on the part of the Intramural Athletics Program to make it possible for as many person as want to participate in intramurals is commendable.

Ronald Hyatt and Richard Jamerson are taking steps to utilize as much of the University's athletic facilities as possible for use in intramurals.

The problem is, however, that the University is fast running out of facilities that students can use, whether it be for football, basketball, rugby, squash, handball, or weightlifting.

Hyatt and Johnson need to start using intramural fields off campus when teams, such as fraternity teams, have easy access to them, but, more importantly, something needs to be done about the future, when these fields will become so overcrowded that the number of intramural teams have to be limited.

When the University reaches this point, where opportunities for involvement become limited, the University will be failing in its purpose of providing a maximum of opportunity for involvement and learning.

to take action on the problem. Whether it is directly Chancellor Sitterson's fault or not, he is surely the one who will have to shoulder much of the blame.

Two weeks ago University sprinklers were spraying vigorously, and water consumption was at a normal level throughout the University. Then, when it was already quiet clear to any one who glanced at the statistics, the University (which owns the water facilities) decided a crisis was coming.

On the 19th, everyone was "urged" to conserve water. It is obvious now that far stricter measures should have been invoked, and far sooner.

Furthermore, citizens of Chapel Hill and Carrboro have fair reason to accuse the University of gross negligence. The University has long insisted that it was quite capable of handling the areas water needs. It was not.

The Chancellor now says that he will wait to see how effective the local ordinance is before deciding when or whether to close school.

Undoubtedly the whole situation is a masterpiece of inadequate planning. If water consumption had been lowered during the abnormally dry month of August, and certainly during early September, we might have had longer to worry about solutions.

Now we face a dry lake in 27 days, an inadequate pipeline from Durham, and a public which hasn't been warned of the severity of the crisis.

It may seem like a frolic to run showers and get out of school, but it won't be so great at Christmas and Spring Vacation when we make up the lost time.

What's done now may well be too late. But let's hope not.

Chancellor, let's get upset and do something.

## Whetting The Whistle

# 'T' Minus Thirty Days And...

## Rain Dancers Meet

By SCOTT GOODFELLOW

"Why couldn't it just rain every Saturday," mused the Chancellor, "right after the Star Spangled Banner?"

The emergency meeting of the Chancellor's Advisory Committee on Rain-Dances had been called to order.

Just then Dean Katharine "Kitty" Carmichael entered. "You gentlemen are probably wondering why I called..." No one grinned.

The Chancellor shook himself out of a reverie. "The situation is becoming critical. The pipeline to Durham will be finished tomorrow, but it will barely supply the University's needs. And the lake looks like fish soup. Even the Old Well will have to go in five days."

The only student on the committee cracked in, "It's the University's lake, isn't it? Why don't we tell the residents of Chapel Hill to go take a vacation in sunny Fuquay Varina. It's our water, not theirs."

The Chairman of the History Department reddened. "Some of us live here, you know. I think most of the water is wasted down in that gymnasium."

In fact, I'm tired of the athletic department running this school. The least they can do is turn off the toilet facilities in Kenan Stadium."

"They can't do that," intoned the Chancellor. "They're pay toilets now, and the money from those machines and date tickets are about all that keeps us going."

Miss Carmichael had been busy scribbling down figures on a sheet of paper.

"What I've been wondering is... We use up 4 million gallons a day, and virtually none of it is recirculated. Where do we dump 4 million gallons of sewage every day?"

The Chancellor cleared his throat. "Lately we've been bottling it and selling the stuff in West Raleigh. They grow a lot of plants over there, you know. It's an agricultural area."

A visiting writer, Herbert Moran, sobered the discussion. "I think we should begin distilling operations on the iced tea at the Zoom Zoom. For twenty cents we can have all the water we want."

Two days later the rains came, and the entire area was evacuated because of flash flood.

## Durham Water Drinkable

Chapel Hill Weekly

Word had barely gotten out that Chapel Hill might ease the water shortage by tapping onto a Durham line when a troubled mother called to ask:

"Is Durham's water fluoridated?"

She has a house full of youngsters, all of whom have twenty per cent fewer cavities.

We're still checking.

A citizen quaffing beer at one of the Franklin Street boltes said archly, "I'm not about to drink Durham water. Join the Philistines if you want to. I'd rather go dry."

The fellow tending bar said, "He's not about to drink any kind of water. The last time he had a drink of water was in '54. He got caught in Hurricane Hazel with his mouth open. He wanted to get his stomach pumped out until he found out his hospital insurance wouldn't cover it."

"That's a rotten lie," the citizen said. "I had a drink of water in 1960 when Kennedy was elected. Somebody handed me a glass and I tossed it right off. I thought it was gin."

In answer to our beggars who would be choosers, it might be pointed out that such magnificent athletes as Ace Parker, Bones McKinney and Cartwright Carmichael drank Durham water by the gallons without visible ill-effect."

As a student in Chapel Hill, Thomas Wolfe, by his own admission, spent many Saturday nights in Durham and it can be reasonably assumed that he too used Durham water, if only to brush his teeth.

Thousands of Chapel Hill students since Wolfe's time have used Durham water in such places as the Saddle Club, in the dormitories on the Duke Woman's Campus, and at Jack's Drive-In, now defunct. And this has been done without lasting damage to the University here of Chapel Hill.

In case any members of our liberal wing are worried, they should be advised that Eleanor Roosevelt once drank Durham water. She was filling in for her husband in Duke Stadium in the late Thirties and she picked up a glass of water from a table beside the speaker's stand and drank it right down. We saw her do it. Henry Wallace also drank a glass of Durham water, in 1948, in the City Armory, just before getting hit in the head with an egg.

With the overwhelming weight of such evidence, we say let's be democratic about the thing, thank Durham kindly for its water and drink it.

Besides, it would be a waste of time and money to put up twin water fountains all over the place, one of them labeled Durham Water, the other labeled Chapel Hill Silt.

Shari Willis

## Coed Dorms Badly Need Watchmen

The Carolina women's dorm seems to stand as stonily impenetrable as a fortress.

All but the central doors of the dorm are locked at dark; by closing hours the dorm is totally locked.

Our girls should be safe. They aren't. Last spring, prowlers were found in girl's dorms or sorority houses, or tried to gain entrance, at least five times.

One coed woke up with a man in her bed. Another was walking down the hall to the bathroom and saw a man ahead of her. And on and on...

None of the girls was injured, just terribly upset, for they should have been safe from intruders.

But any one of the girls living on the Chapel Hill campus could have been raped, seriously injured or killed by a dangerously psychotic intruder (and still may be), not while crossing the campus late at night, but at 2 or 3 a.m. in her own bed.

For months, spring prowlers periodically visited the dorms. One intruder, armed with a knife, was finally caught during the spring exam period by three gallant Carolina gentlemen who found him cutting the screen on a housemother's window.

What was done? Charges for breaking were pressed against the night visitor.

To protect the girls, heavy screens were installed on all ground floor windows, additional lighting was installed outside the dorms, much shrubbery was removed or pruned to miniature size, and campus police stepped up their checks outside women's dorms.

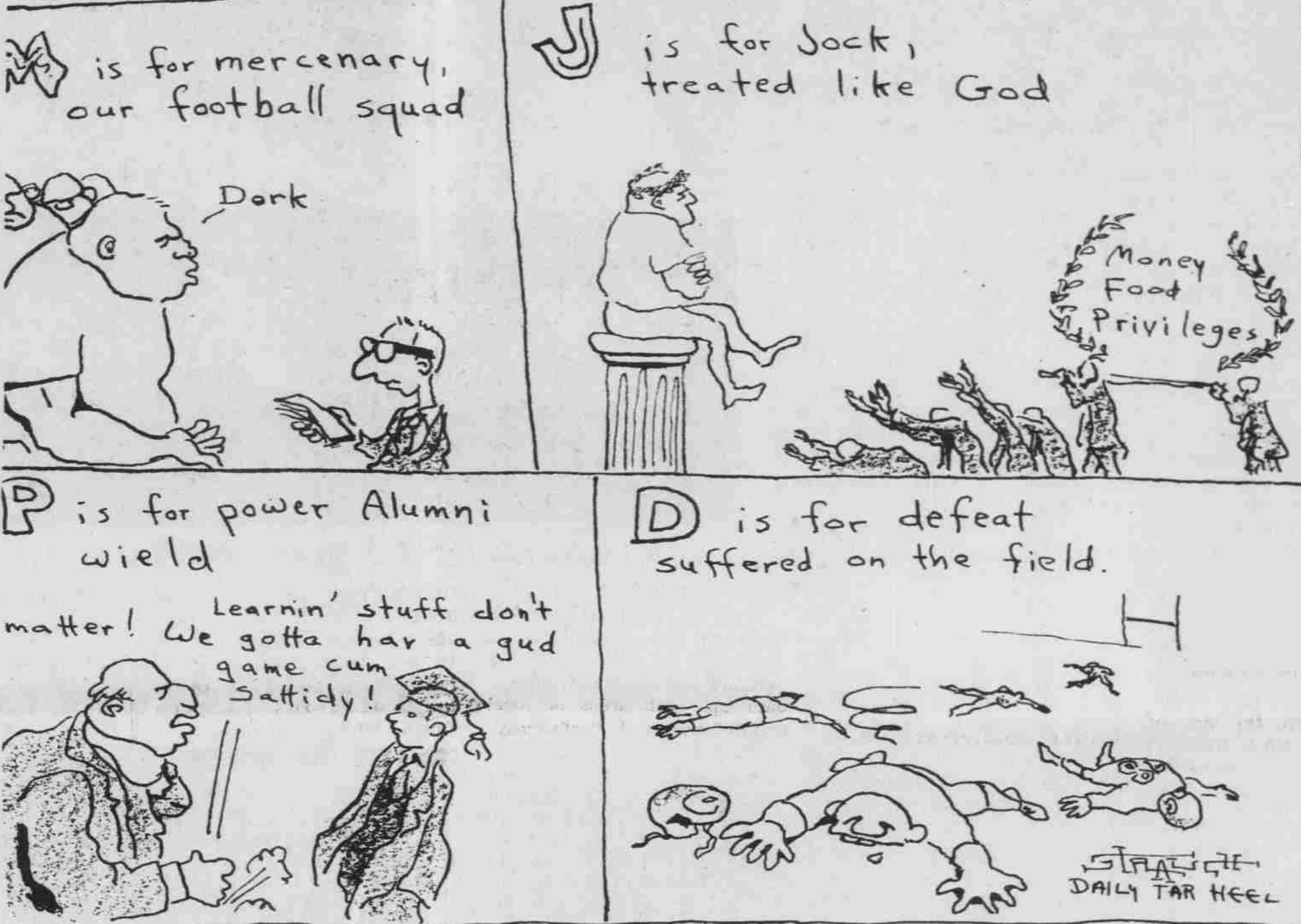
Is this protection? Locks can be jimmied. And what about a prowler who gains entry through a side door leading to a basement and hides there, coming out in the wee hours of the morning to haunt coeds?

The only plausible protection for a girl living in a dorm—the most likely place to be entered by the unwanted, deranged nocturnal visitor—in a night watchman.

The campus police say an officer can be at a dorm within two minutes of being called. But what if a girl is raped, injured or killed while everyone else sleeps? There would be no one to call the police before the fact.

The campus police, by the nature of their jobs, cannot be wholly effective against this sort of danger to coeds.

But an alert, awake night watchman may be able to save a girl from rape, injury or death.



## Letters To The Editor

# Anarchists Shriek Disunity

Editor:

I have noted with interest a letter which appeared in Saturday's Tar Heel from a group of heroes in Morrison who call themselves "Los Iracundos." They point out that only 33% of the student body cared enough to vote in the last elections for student government, and they claim to represent the vast majority of apathetic students.

Now this letter arouses strong contrary emotions within me. While I sympathize with the deep lack of motivation that prompted the letter, I cannot help thinking that this apathy could be turned into more creative endeavors. I sympathize with the vast apathy towards student government on this fair campus, for that apathy is eloquent testimony to the irrelevance and complete uselessness of student government.

Yet apathy, by its very nature, abandons the field to the enemy, so to speak. By not supporting some institution—however fantastic and immaterial that institution is—we do not thereby deal it a death blow. It will be seen that what is built with power must be destroyed with power—that the old and rotten will not fall unless it is pushed. I advocate that it should be pushed, and soon: this very year, in fact.

Some of my readers will remember that at the end of last year I briefly ran as a write-in candidate for student body president on the anarchist ticket. My platform was relatively straightforward: abolition of student government. However, due to a great many causes (partly that I could not arouse the apathetic to express themselves by voting for me), I withdrew my name.

So unsatisfactory were the results of the election, however, that at the very last moment—just before exams—I announced the formation of the last party here on campus. I write today to renew that pledge. Positively, I believe that power and responsibility on this campus should be put back where it belongs: in the hands of the students. Negatively, I believe that student

government must therefore be destroyed.

These two beliefs, democracy and anarchy, must and shall be combined here at UNC. I announce the formation of the Anarchistic party by this letter, and further I today announce my candidacy for the presidency of the student body. I do not expect to receive much initial response to my campaign, but as election time draws near, and student disgust with the politics reaches its height, I expect to pick up many votes and in the end win an overwhelming victory. Then, God willing, the work of creative destruction can begin.

I call on all students of good will and good humor, but more especially on the apathetic students. Rouse yourselves, comrades! If we unite behind chaos, who can stop us? If we pledge ourselves to anarchy, will not our 66% sweep us to victory? Enough of the folly of student government! If they will not take a hint from the massive apathy, they must be hurled from office!

In order to conduct my campaign on purely obliterationist lines, and not to pester the students, I am leaving for England on Monday of this week, and I shall conduct my campaign from abroad. If elected, I promise faithfully not to return home.

The motto of my campaign shall be some wise words I found scribbled on a wall in Oxford, England, two years ago: "Anarchy is Freedom." On that basis, I call on every student to hop on the bandwagon to oblivion. Chaos is best! When at last it comes time to vote for your next president, write in "Hollis" and anarchy! Forward, comrades! With our massive numbers, and the help of Almighty God, we shall march forward to victory, and we shall bring the great Moloch of student government crashing to the ground!

Rise! Rise! For out of the ruins of that enormous wreckage, the unfettered genius of the student body will rise, Phoenix-like, into the broad, sunlit uplands of a new and glorious student

Renaissance...

Yours in High Hopes,  
Michael Hollis  
3/4 St. James' Terrace  
Winchester (Hants)  
England

## Lipsitz' Verse

## Condemned As Bad

"On Lipsitz On Vlasits"

was pretty predictable.

His ideas are blind tropisms— responses to worn out symbols, sans thought— themselves non-sequitor

Like counselling resistance to draft and oppression by "establishment"— done bravely on his federal grant.

Barry C. Kroenner  
515 E. Rosemary

## Curiosity Poses

## Many Questions

Editor

Will someone please explain to me why no visiting hours for females exist in the graduate and undergraduate dormitories? Will someone please explain why the residents of Craige dormitory, men from 20 to 40 years old, are told that they better not throw snowballs "in, around, or about" the building?

Having adopted a somewhat existential posture, I am used to dealing with the absurd. This, however, is ridiculous.

Sincerely,  
Joe Adelson  
442 Craige

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