

# The Daily Tar Heel

76 Years of Editorial Freedom

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## Scott Goodfellow

# Off-Campus Code? No!

As a confirmed member of the campuswide group who feels that most of the deeds of Student Legislature are about as helpful as more campus police, I often have wondered why the Legislators do not take the several very obvious steps which would change the situation.

All of us owe a debt to this group for spending so much time fussing over money matters—thorny problems which most anyone would feel deserve a Christmas card in reward. But the real possibilities go unheeded. This group could serve as a spearhead for needed changes by employing powerful levers already has.

### An Example

Take for example, the off-campus Campus Code. This neat piece of legislation allows for student courts to prosecute an individual deemed guilty of ungentlemanly conduct off the campus. Theoretically—and admittedly this is rarely done—you could have been arrested in Chicago this summer for sneering at a policeman as he maced you, and after you'd been tried there, you could return to face another trial by "your peers" at UNC.

The fact that "your peers" includes people who in the most recent election (Remember it? It was last Tuesday) were elected by 18 votes in a write-in movement is basically irrelevant.

Perhaps the Legislators have some reason for not fighting this problem, one behind which most of the campus would unite in agreement. They could easily cause major consternation with one simple step: refuse to try students guilty of such offenses in Student Courts.

### Activism Necessary

Riotous student activism is rarely desirable. Nevertheless the Administration would be thrust into an awkward situation by this move. They could either drop the whole problem, or they could try the students themselves, or they could whip up a game of counter-pressures.

The first choice would be fine. The second would confound the situation, since the validity of a time-honored system would be challenged if the Administration asserted its right in just one field to take it all over. The third choice carries equally as many imponderables.

Some would look upon such a move by Legislature as the first step toward elimination of the Campus and Honor Codes. Such clamorings would be backed by statements saying that police across the state aren't so harsh, knowing they're dealing with college students who will be

punished at school upon their return.

This, however, is a somewhat idle form of reasoning, since if you were in such a position and handled by the civil court problem, your desire to battle again in student courts would be at low ebb.

Legislators already have a clear mandate. A campaign slogan in countless elections has been to toss off the bonds of the off-campus Campus Code. Popular reception of this suggestion has always

been high.

Leadership aimed at opposing such a move would certainly be playing harmonic second-fiddle with the Administration, but it would also be stagnating an important problem. Legislators, in battles such as last Wednesday's drug disaster, have been trying to "sit on the fence with both cars to the ground."

Let's hop on over to one side, fellows.

## Campus Code Ridiculous, Nicaraguan Violator Shows

How ridiculous is the campus code?

Ask Rafael Perez, legislator from the lower quad. He may have to stand trial in student courts because he violated the campus code last

summer when he was arrested in Managua, Nicaragua for public drunkenness.

The campus code requires that a student conduct himself like a gentleman at all times, no matter whether he is on or off campus, in the Arboretum at UNC or the jungles of Nicaragua.

Knowing that he had violated the campus code—for what it is worth Rafael Perez came up to The Daily Tar Heel office Tuesday and asked that someone turn him in for his violation in order to show how ridiculous it is to impose such restrictions, whose nebulousness makes them of questionable benefit to the immediate geographic University community, much less justifying their application wherever the student may be.

The Attorney General's office may or may not prosecute Perez; they are vacillating between backing away from the issue on the grounds that it would make them look foolish or on the grounds that there is insufficient evidence that he committed the crime.

Whether they decide to prosecute is irrelevant now; the point is that Perez could be prosecuted for his behavior several thousand miles away from campus.

The Attorney General's staff really need not feel foolish in prosecuting the case however; they are merely doing the job that students have entrusted them to do. What is ridiculous is that they would even have to prosecute someone for such an offense. Rather than they feeling foolish, students and student legislature should feel foolish for having let such a matter exist for so long.

A Campus Code Committee is now considering several changes in the code. We hope that they will quickly come up with some recommendations to legislature so that legislature can hold a referendum on the question before Christmas holidays and give students the opportunity to decide for themselves whether they want geographical limitations put on the code, if they even want a code at all.

## Rafael Perez Proves Solons Still Exist

Student Legislature would be a complete joke except for the existence of a few people good persons in the body such as Rafael Perez, representative from lower quad.

Perez takes his responsibilities as the representative of the students in lower quad very seriously. Since the start of this year he has worked on about as many efforts to improve the students' lot as has the rest of the legislature combined. A partial list of his activities includes

turning himself in for violation of campus code to prove its absurdity;

trying to force the Book Ex and Food Service to improve their sandwiches and organizing a boycott to accomplish that;

taking a survey of 150 residents of lower quad to ascertain their opinion on the drug policy and then voting the way they wanted him to; investigating thoroughly the inequities of the parking situation in the lower quad and trying to get the Administration to change the situation;

repeatedly putting pressure on the Book Ex to put milk machines in lower quad.

We wish that a few of the other legislators in SL would take a hint from Perez and start actively and energetically working for constituents also.

## Who's The Enemy In South Vietnam? A Pertinent Question

Who America's enemy is in Vietnam is becoming more and more questionable every day as the South Vietnamese continue to refuse to negotiate, thereby prolonging American involvement in the war and diverting American resources away from domestic needs.

For the third straight week the United States has allowed itself to submit to the vagaries of a bastard regime ruled by the military that is itself the son of another bastard regime, the Diem regime, that the United States forced on South Vietnam in violation of 1954 Geneva Accords which called for elections in South Vietnam in 1956.

Those 1956 elections were never held and the Diems stayed in power until the military decided to take over in 1965. In 1967, in a ridiculous effort to fool the

American people into thinking they were defending a democracy Generals Ky and Thieu held an election that featured, in its aftermath, the imprisonment of their main opposition.

Now, amazingly enough, the United States is continuing to allow these two-bit dictators to twist money out of its nose and at the same time do them the favor of allowing them to negotiate in Paris on an equal basis with the National Liberation Front, that, most observers admit, would have been able to win the support of the people in any free election that might have been held since 1954.

We hope that our outgoing president and incoming one will not continue to play games with the Vietnamese generals while cities in America deteriorate and American youth are forced to fight and die in an immoral war.

## Rick Murray

# Loose UNC Life Horrid

Amid the travails of everyday life and the depressing effects of bad grades, tremendous overloads of reading, and weekends that fall through, it is comforting for the college student to be consoled and encouraged in his quest for knowledge by the general public. Such encouragement is typically meted out through complimentary letters to the editor in state newspapers.

For instance, let us examine a recent letter from an Elizabeth Shuler to the Greensboro Daily News. Mrs. Shuler, being a concerned mother, with all that implies, is indignant about Dean Cathey's statement on marijuana laws. What could this lead to? "Are our universities to be turned into student-run institutions of fun and games?" she asks.

Oh, no doubt, no doubt. College down here at Carolina is just one big game. Partying all the time, living it up—the whole bit. It's hard to decide what is the most fun: sitting through tediously boring lectures along with 79 other hapless students, studying from 7 o'clock until midnight every night in vain attempts to catch up with your assignments, or spending endless hours of soporific research in the library.

Why, in a few years, claims Mrs.

Shuler, "the colleges will be nothing but an expensive span of years when students take a rest from learning before they are forced (for lack of anything better) to take on the responsibilities of marriage, family, community and country." We dare say it already is!

We would even go so far as to say that most students, after a tenure of three years or so at this university, are physically and psychologically worn out from too much rest. After all, let's make a comparison. The average white or blue collar worker spends an eight-hour day on the job and comes home to rest or relax for only twelve hours or so. Meanwhile the student (oh, lucky student) gets to go to class and study for almost fourteen hours out of every day. And we all know studying is practically the same thing as resting. Sure it is.

And what, if we may ask, do these restless students do with all this spare time they have on their hands? It is obvious. Just ask Mrs. Shuler. "Recently, some of the universities (oh, come now, Mrs. Shuler, you needn't be afraid to mention by name that other hotbed of liberalism the University of North Carolina State at Raleigh) have begun to allow women in

the bedrooms of the men's dorms. Oh sin, sin!

Well, don't you worry about one thing, Mrs. Shuler. Those sinful women may get into the bedrooms in our dorms, but you better believe we'll keep them out of our living rooms and kitchens, not to mention the dens and rumpus rooms that come with every flat assigned to a male student.

And alcohol consumption on campus! Let there be no doubt in anyone's mind that all college students are habitual drunkards. What does Joe Carolina do every morning when he gets up? Pop open a beer. When he comes back to his lush dorm flat after a morning class? Pop open a beer. While watching the late movie at night? You guessed it—pop open a couple of beers.

What will they ask for next? Mrs. Shuler gives us the terrifying answer. "Freedom for the students!" Heaven forbid. To think that for a minute we would give those irresponsible students control over their own lives!

We can only be thankful that there are such fine people in this fine state of ours to constantly remind us of what college is really like. It just makes you want to rest a little harder.



## 'Lawn Order' Battle Cry

(The following appeared in the Wall Street Journal two days before the election. Mr. Greene ultimately lost it by a 7-1 margin. He refused to concede early, however, saying, "I'm confident we can widen the margin.")

SEATTLE—Until recently, 30-year-old Richard A.C. Greene was just one of the guys. He was a teaching assistant and summer graduate student here at the University of Washington and manager of the Jean Paul Sartre Memorial No Exit Rooming House, which is owned by his friend Lorenzo Milam.

But Mr. Greene was troubled. "Richard was discouraged because he didn't have a job in September," recalls Mr. Milam. So his friends rallied 'round. "We thought he should have a job where he didn't have to work. Naturally, we thought of politics," Mr. Milam says.

Studying 1964 voting records, Mr. Milam decided that running for land commissioner was the best bet. The commissioner gets \$20,000 a year, an expense account and use of an airplane. It sounded like just the job for Richard. "Besides," says Mr. Milam, "Richard's name is Greene."

He and the rest of Mr. Greene's "team managers"—an architect, a radio commentator and a university geneticist—promptly got together with Mr. Greene and did nothing, except pay the \$200 filing fee to enter their man in the Republican primary. Then everybody forgot about it. Mr. Greene got a job as an instructor of classical languages at the University of Hawaii and left for there on Sept. 10, a week before the Republican primary.

On Sept. 17, he won the four-man primary.

No one really knows how or why Mr. Greene won. Montgomery (Gummie) Johnson, the state GOP chairman, thinks it might be because the other candidates "had some kind of scars on them" and because of Mr. Greene's name, which voters apparently associated with land. (The other candidates were Mr. Odman, Mr. Saticum and Mr. Gallup.)

Few people give Mr. Greene a chance of unseating Democratic incumbent Bert Cole on Tuesday—but few people thought Mr. Greene would win the primary. The challenger himself isn't campaigning. "I'll probably stay in Hawaii for the duration of the campaign," he says. "It's the best way to keep from injecting personalities into the race."

### A Warren G. Harding Republican

Although Mr. Greene remains 2,409 miles away from the campaign—"I've been very successful in avoiding the press," he says in a rare telephone interview—his managers are circulating a 17-point platform type-written on yellow paper by his friend the geneticist.

The document has the candidate describing himself as a Warren G. Harding "temperate" Republican, it alleges he is often misquoted as saying he is a "temporary" Republican. On each page is his promise: "If elected I shall be the sort of land commissioner who will go out fearlessly and commission the land."

The platform has some unusual planks. For example, land use: "Land should be used gently but firmly." State parks: "For the citizens of King County (Seattle), I envision a wilderness area on the site of the Boeing Co." Indian fishing rights: "Individual catches will be limited to four Indians (Indians under 5-foot-1 must be thrown back)."

Mr. Greene even has a catchy motto: "Lawn order."

The candidate has even gotten in touch with the national Republican ticket, and he arranged to have his picture taken with Spiro Agnew when the Vice Presidential candidate visited Hawaii not so long ago. Mr. Greene hasn't received any financial backing from national or state GOP organizations, though—that would be "molesting the pristine purity of the campaign," says the state GOP chairman—and the lack of money is hurting.

### Conference at the Blue Moon

The backers have spent \$500 for one-minute radio ads, with ditties such as "Keep Washington Greene" sung to the accompaniment of the Great Excelsior Jazz Band, which features cowbell, whistle and kazoo. Another costly item was the backers' only press conference, held Oct. 16 at the Blue Moon Tavern, "a hangout for dispossessed graduate students." It cost \$33, because Mr. Milam bought drinks for the house.

The high point in the campaign comes tomorrow, when Mr. Milam plans a giant rally behind the Great Ape House at the Woodland Park Zoo. The jazz band will wait, and Mr. Greene's friends will specify for "6 to 13 hours" (the circulars say) on such topics as "Can the grass roots be greener?" and "Can the forests ever be truly virgin?"

The campaign has been a joke all along, of course, but nobody here is really sure how the joke will end. Mr. Johnson, the state GOP chairman says, "This one's too much. It's great. I know where we stand on every race but this one." Mr. Cole, the incumbent, says Mr. Greene's candidacy has been funny and perhaps has made the office a little better known.

"It has made politics aware that there's a humorous side. The voters will take it that way," says Mr. Cole. "If they don't," he says, his voice trailing away, "well, there are other things more profitable that I can do."

Mr. Greene says he would accept the post if he is elected. The first thing he would do, he says, is appoint Mr. Cole as his assistant. Mr. Milam, the campaign manager, says the first thing he would do is ask for a ride in the department airplane.

## Letters To The Editor

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.