

# The Daily Tar Heel

76 Years of Editorial Freedom

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## Drip-Drip Of Traffic Congestion

Confrontation may take many forms. The most recent application of its dogma occurred after last Saturday's game on the road leading from the Morrison parking lot to the street. Involved were not two, but three parties—a yellow Camaro, a light blue Mustang, and a Chevy of moot pigmentation.

The football traffic was filing out slowly beside Mr. Chevy who was parked up on the curb. In all probability he would have been content to bide his time but for the yellow Camaro. The Camaro, parked further up the grassy slope, decided to join the traffic as soon as possible and began to roll down the hill to squeak by the Chevy and become a piece of congestion.

Since character assassination has no place here, suffice it to say that as soon as the Camaro became mobile Mr. Chevy turned on his motor and crept, ever so subtly, into its oncoming path. This momentarily confused Mr. Camaro. To go forward was to court the Fates of Insurance, to put his car in reverse and seek more amenable avenues of escape a moral defeat.

And for a driver of a mighty Camaro, moral defeat is not an easy thing to accept. Showing a limited prowess for decision-making Mr. Camaro elected to stay put, albeit from time to time he would give various modifications of a hand wave through the window to the Chevy.

Mr. Chevy meanwhile had his own problems—to wit, to maintain his present status or venture into the bumper-to-bumper traffic at risk of vanity and chassis. He would doubtless have preferred the former, but we must acquaint ourselves with his weekend date in the front seat—slightly crooked, overtly giddy and magnificently receptive to excitement. Her private jollies resided in ego-baiting, so it was that with her exhortations, and his reluctance, he gave gas to the car, blocking out the Camaro and moving slightly off the curb.

The whole matter might have resolved itself in short course had it not been for the snotty Mustang that refused to give way to the Chevy. True, he had the right of way, and no doubt this was foremost in his mind when, espying the advancing maneuver of the Chevy, he promptly closed the gap between himself and the car in front to a bare yard.

The Coed in the Chevy, catching the strategem, downed a quick sip of what was ostensibly Coke, and launched into a lengthy tirade on Mr. Chevy's attributes in the fields of courage, daring, and general all-around guts. But the previously passive Mr. Chevy needed no feminine inducement, and highly indignant at this affront to his person by the Mustang, now displayed an aggressiveness rarely seen in cars driving less than 2 mph. Using his brakes as a great pianist uses his foot pedals, he

furtively moved into a more commanding position in the street.

Or so he thought.

Mr. Mustang, an unusually circumspect individual, eyed his opponent's brashness and calmly drove his 450 horsepower car a full 35 inches forward, so that the distance separating his car from the car in front was scarce enough to accommodate a worn Humphrey sticker.

Not to be outdone, Mr. Chevy likewise edged forward a tab or two. The angle formed by the two contestants dictated premature intersection, threatening confrontation in its most horrible aspect.

A word here on the nature of confrontation. It has that peculiar predilection of producing differing camps of opinion, vociferous partisans who will cast their lot with one party or the other for varying reasons.

Such was the case this afternoon. From the corridors and rooms of Morrison Hall poured forth little huddled masses who braved the simultaneous renditions of Smokey Robinson and the Miracles and Martha and the Vandellas and Sam and Dave and the Mamas and the Pappas and Peter and Paul and Mary and Laurence Olivier reciting Hamlet.

Taking in the situation at a glance, each mass would cast their allegiance with either the Chevy or the Mustang, contingent on taste. As one car would

inch precariously closer to the other, a hoarse cry of exultation would go up from one faction, to be echoed seconds later following a counter-finesse.

The tension was building with each diminishing inch, the strain on the drivers beginning to tell. Huddled over their wheels each was a study in concentration as they jockeyed for a better position, brows beaded with sweat, and their ears filled with cheers from the balcony as the contest came down to the wire.

The Chevy broke first. Or was this just a new tactic? Pulling the emergency brake he left his car and walked over to the Mustang, addressing the driver through the window. The conversation, in the brisk autumn air, drifted up to the balconies.

"Say, do you mind if I get in here? I have a doctor's appointment I have to keep."

Nonplussed, the Mr. Mustang shot back a quick "Sure, I don't mind, go right ahead," but as the Chevy walked back to his car Mr. Mustang serenely scooted forward to join the traffic which in the interim had moved forward a few car lengths.

This plussed Mr. Chevy off. He had been snookered, but good. Not only had he misplayed his chance, but he had lost his rooting gallery high atop Morrison, elements of which later claimed he had thrown the contest, taken a dive as it were.

To add to his indignities the Camaro had managed by now to situate himself in front of Mr. Chevy, thus rendering him incapable of further action at this juncture, and presenting him with what in racing circles is known as the "Quo Vadis?" paradox. As if that were not enough his date (remember the lush?) proved insufferable for the duration of the evening, reminding him sarcastically at carefully timed intervals of his lack of masculinity.

Moral: The meek shall not necessarily inherit the Earth. But then, who wants a ball of asphalt 25,000 miles in diameter?

## New Campuses Beneficial To State, University

The University took an important step Monday in fulfilling its responsibility to provide the state with a good educational system by approving a proposal to include Wilmington College and Asheville-Biltmore College in the Consolidated University system.

The new members of the Consolidated University will benefit the state, their regions themselves and the University, despite some grumblings from members of the Trustees who contend that the study of the two colleges overlooked numerous aspects, and who said that they should be limited to undergraduate education.

For those students or personnel in the Consolidated University who don't want the two campuses admitted for fear that it will lower overall standards, there is nothing to worry about.

As for the criticism of the way the study was conducted, the committee has done a good job. They insured that the statutory requirements for expansion were filled and investigated numerous other factors involved in the expansion.

Their conclusion was that these are the best areas in the state to have campuses: both schools are in areas with growing population but which have few colleges nearby to attract college age students. This is not true of the many other metropolitan areas in the state that persons might think are more deserving of having a branch of the Consolidated University.

As for the contention made by Watts Hill, Sr., that the state can't afford to build and maintain the two new campuses, we would hope that the citizens and leaders of the state would recognize the crying need in this state for better undergraduate schools and would recognize that it is more financially feasible to develop these two campuses than to develop any others that might fulfill the other

requirements for membership in the University.

As for the criticism that has been made that acceptance of these two schools will lower the quality of the University, we doubt that; anyone that looks at the record of the two schools can see that there is nothing to be ashamed of in having them as part of the University. At Asheville-Biltmore the average Scholastic Aptitude Test score of entering students in 1985; only in exceptional cases do they take students with scores under 800. At Wilmington, the average is a little lower, 892, a score which probably compares favorably with average scores at most Southern universities. Their average scores, of course, are lower than those at Chapel Hill, but it is unreasonable to expect every campus to have the same standards we do. This is the pattern established at California where most campuses can't compare with Berkeley or at Wisconsin, where most campuses don't compare with the Madison branch.

In addition, this unhealthy attitude of pride overlooks the fact that the University is designed to serve the state and not to bolster the pride of its students. If most high school students in the state don't have the average to get into Chapel Hill, the University is obligated to lower its standards at some branches so it can accept them and hope that in the long run it will turn out elementary and high school teachers that can give the students the type of education they deserve.

We hope that the proposal will be approved by the State Board of Higher Education and the General Assembly so that the Consolidated University can continue to serve the state and provide it with the leaders and educated manpower necessary for it to break out of its low status among the states in the nation.

## Military's Flaws Show In Ft. Bragg Arrests

From the Raleigh Times

It is clearly understood that a military reservation is different from other areas, and that the military must have special regulations regarding the conduct of both military and civilian personnel on such reservations.

But, when did it get to the point that a bonafide newspaper reporter can be arrested, held at the provost marshal's office until 1 a.m., and fined \$50 for covering a demonstration on a military reservation? That happened recently at Fort Bragg, and the reporter from the Daily Tar Heel, UNC student paper, was fined for trespassing.

The reporter didn't go there to demonstrate. He went there for the specific purpose of covering a demonstration during which some other students were passing out anti-war literature. He wasn't a member of the demonstration group and wasn't "even in sympathy with them. I was just there covering it for the paper."

There was no military security involved in this. No secrets were at stake, and the reporter didn't try to find out any secrets. He was simply there to report on the activities of some student demonstrators who were trying to pass out anti-war literature.

If the military of America has

reached the point where it must fear such antics by a few college students, we are indeed in a dreadful defense posture. And, if the military of America has come to the point where it has to arrest a reporter on a charge of trespassing when he attempts to cover such a demonstration, the military is admitting a basic weakness which should be corrected.

It is vital that the civilians of America, who pay the bill for the military, know as much as it is possible to know about the military, without giving aid and comfort to any present or possible enemies. The fact that a student reporter tried to report on a student demonstration and got arrested on a charge of trespassing sounds mighty like a situation in which the military is seeking to keep legitimate information from reaching the public.

No demonstrators would be permitted to interfere with any military training at Fort Bragg or at any other place. Neither should any reporters be permitted to interfere with military training. But, when what is supposed to be the world's mightiest military machine has to resort to arresting a few students and a young reporter to protect itself from some anti-war pamphlets, it seems that someone in authority is using a large cannon to swat a tiny gnat.

### Letters To The Editor

## Honor Court Head Raps Editor

To the Editor:

I am appalled by your attitude toward the recent attack of the Campus Code by Legislator Raphael Perez. Your editorial of 20 November reeks of absurdity, mockery, and hypocrisy.

Let me emphasize that I agree with your conclusion that the manner in which the Campus Code is presently defined is absurd. It is detrimental to our entire Honor System to include offenses which occur away from the University community. I further feel that the Code should be redefined so that only those incidents which jeopardize the academic pursuits of other students should be considered offenses. And, as a member of the committee which will present to Legislature several alternatives to the present Code, I will exhaust my capabilities to effect the necessary changes.

But the means with which you support the Perez "test case" seems to lack appropriateness. By emphasizing an individual case, you criticize the Courts, whose function is to adjudicate those offenses established by the Legislature, and not the Legislature, which is the body established to effect general policy.

Nevertheless, I sincerely hope that your editorial has aroused interest among all the students of the University, and that any policy adopted by the Legislature concerning a modified Code will be truly representative of STUDENT opinion.

Sincerely,  
Howard G. Miller  
Chairman, Honor Court

### Carrboro Protest Like All Others

To the Editor:

I read in the DTH of Saturday, Nov. 16, that the Commissioners of the City of Carrboro have been deducting 40% from each water bill sent them by the University Water Plant. If this is actually true, then, it seems to me, the Commissioners of Carrboro are practicing civil disobedience not very different from

that practiced by rent strikers or by people who refuse to pay the percentage of their income taxes that goes into the defense budget.

The Commissioners claim that the prices were raised illegally. However, rent strikers usually claim that landlords are illegally neglecting to fulfill housing code requirements, and tax resisters usually claim that the government has no legal hold over them because it is illegally conducting a war.

I do not know whether or not any of the Commissioners become indignant about the behavior of students and blacks and others who break laws in defiance or to change situations, but there are many who do and then completely overlook similar actions on the part of respectable, law-abiding citizens like the Commissioners.

Sincerely,  
James Gulick  
1029 Highland Woods

### DTH Absurdity Waxes Stronger

To the Editor:

Each time the editorial staff of the 'Tar Heel' reaches the heights of absurdity, one feels it has gone about as far as it can go. But with "U. S. Gradually Becoming Highly Militaristic Nation" (Nov. 16), it has outdone itself once again.

Although one expects now and then to see an editorial opinion at variance with one's own opinion or with the truth, the sanctimony and pomposity with which those opinions are set forth makes them especially galling. Thus, the dubious equation of Russian action in Czechoslovakia with our activities in Vietnam and the characterization of our intervention as one which "squashed the threatened liberalization (sic) of the Dominican Republic" are fed unblinkingly to us with "obvious fact(s)," "disconcerting conclusions," and admonitions to "look at the record."

One marvels at the facility with which our own campus editorial staff makes the

delineation between "offensive" weapons and "defensive" weapons, when the problem has baffled congressional committees and international disarmament commissions for more than half a century, (witness the "defensive" airplanes of the late 30's). For our enlightenment, oh 'Tar Heel' staff, how do you classify 105mm howitzers, F105's, M-60 tanks, or even hand grenades?

The fact that many Americans are stationed on foreign soil does not necessarily make our foreign policy "militaristic." One wishes things were as simplistic as the DTH seems to believe.

Sincerely,  
Martin Kuchevsky  
414 Cameron

### Saigon Criticism Seen Misdirected

To the Editor:

In reply to the feature editorial in the November 10 DTH, which condemned Saigon "democracy," we would like to condemn something horribly worse—Ho Chi Minh's puppet, the Viet Cong.

Although the editorial was mainly concerned with newspaper censorship in Saigon, it also said, "While they (the Viet Cong) have used terrorism it has usually been directed against local officials appointed by the highly unpopular Saigon government." This all seems to make it right, or so the editorial would have us believe.

Not only have village officials been brutally tortured and killed, but likewise their wives and children—in the presence of each other! Pregnant women are also a favorite target of the VC. Apparently, they choose to look at the economical side of murder, which is taking two lives with only one bullet, but not before the usual rapings and stabbings. In the November, 1968, issue of The Reader's Digest, John C. Hubbell, in "The Blood-Red Hands of Ho Chi Minh," says that a list of "their (VC) tortures, mutilations, and murders... would have been instructive even to such as Adolf Hitler."

While the Vietnam War is costing the United States immeasurably in life and money, our government is trying to preserve the value of human life and dignity by stopping the Communist VC, who daily cheapen life by their atrocities.

Sincerely,  
Glenn Deal  
Charles Carrigan  
310 Teague

### Enraged Viewer Scorches Critic

To the Editor:

My compliments to Miss Zibart, who is making commendable progress in her attempt to become a decent critic.

Having criticized the organization of Becket, she blithely set out to show us exactly what disorganization can do to any literary work. I find its next to impossible to derive any sense from her review.

As a beautiful example of irony in disorganization, she criticized both the author and director for the very variety they probably struggled for months to perfect. Then she promptly complained of being bored.

She brilliantly drew both niggers and Bruce Strauch into the play, obviously an appeal to the rubes and white racists in her readership. Bravo!

In a final stroke of genius, she remembered that sex can live up even a disorganized mediocre critique, so... Voila! Homosexuality!





Once again, my compliments to Miss Zibart, who undoubtedly will go down in history with such literary giants as Mervin Snickerstein and Elwood Gnrud. She has done a frightfully effective job of camouflaging her genius in a cloud of garbage.

She has shown conclusively that she can dish it out with fervor.

But what is it? Hardly meaningful criticism.

And can she take it?

Sincerely,  
Tony M. Lentz  
2 Valley Park Apts.

<p>I am the DTH Art, lit., drama, film, music, critic.</p> 	<p>My knowledge of films comes from going to drive-in movies; of art from looking at W.P.A. Post Office murals; of music from the Balling Stones; of drama from neighborhood spats in my home town; of lit. from comic books.</p> 
<p>I would criticize Shakespeare for using comic relief... Beubens paints fat women dup glup Peck Peck</p> 	<p>I am the ultimate journalist hack. This is by way of apology for every boob article that has been written on cultural activities.</p>  <p>Sincerely, DAILY TAR HEEL</p>

The Daily Tar Heel is published by the University of North Carolina Student Publication's Board, daily except Monday, examination periods and vacations and during summer periods.

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. We regret that we can accept only prepaid subscriptions.