

# The Daily Tar Heel

77 Years of Editorial Freedom



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Ken Ripley

## Great Expectations Shattered By Routine

It was one of those days, I suppose. The alarm went off, I crushed the clock, and rolled over. Then, in a burst of rededication to living, I sat up straight. "Good morning, roomie," I cheerily called across the room to my sleeping room-mate. "Rise up and see how you shine merrily through our window. Make the best of today. Waste ye not a moment!"

"Grumpf," he mumbled and pulled a pillow over his head.

Undaunted, I bounded to my feet, determined that this was to be one day I wouldn't waste. "Why am I here?" I asked myself, "What is my life heading toward?" I made a vow to rediscover myself.

perhaps I most belong in nature.

The campus, if you stop and look at it, is really beautiful. The morning sun cast its hazy light over the lush, green grass, and the trees were wet and cool as I walked down the beautiful brick sidewalks. Ah, nature! How I drank it in, breathed of its freshness, marvelled at the beauty of the campus.

Then I went and almost broke my ankle while stepping in a gutter when I walked off the sidewalk while looking at some passing beauty. Scratch campus nature.

Not discouraged, I tried to sit under a tree and meditate. This, according to many people, is the only way to find Truth and Beauty and Harmony of the Soul Religion. Communing within the solitude of my thoughts and concentrating on the Eternal. Surely here I could discover myself.

With great eagerness and anticipation I pulled up my shirt, crossed my legs, crooked my head, and studied my navel. My brow furrowed. Truth dawned.

I picked the lint out of my navel, pulled down my shirt, and went on. So much for meditation.

Well, I wandered down to the Post

Office to join in a long line of peace vigilers. They stretched all the way down the sidewalk. Here, of course, was the way to discover myself! Social involvement! Protest! "Great," I said, and I stood in line.

"Pardon me," the guy in front of me said. "Do you know what time this movie opens?" Discreetly, but with tears in my eyes, I left.

My day was almost ruined now. It wasn't even evening and already I had failed in nature, introspection, and involvement to find myself. I began to wonder if I would ever discover anything that was worthwhile, beautiful, and full of love.

Then, while I was wandering around in a daze on campus, still avoiding professors and looking for discovery, I discovered what was worthwhile, beautiful, and full of love.

I marvelled that I had never seen her

before. She was beautiful, with the beauty of a marble statue, perfectly carved with an exquisite figure and a manner that showed me that here, at last, was what I had been looking for. Here was the answer to all my problems. With all the eagerness and awe of an explorer discovering something rare and wonderful, I approached her.

My first impression had been partly correct. She gave me a stare of the purest marble and walked off.

All was lost. Normalcy had prevailed.

I grumped all the way back to my room, picked up my books, and stalked out again. As I was leaving Granville, my room-mate perkily passed me.

"Hey, Ken," he grinned, "Have you discovered where you're headed?"

"Yeah," I snarled as usual, without pausing to stop.

"To class."

### Moving Towards Change?

Chancellor Sitterson's move to create the special 60-member Consultative Forum consisting of faculty, administrators, students, trustees, and alumni representatives is at first glance a positive move towards eliminating the communications block which presently exists between some or all of those groups.

Such a powerful mechanism is needed, and it is quite clear that Mr. Sitterson did not empower this forum with any such power. The absence of that power does not mean that the forum can not be an influence on any changes that might occur, but, if at all, it can be such an influence only through its own efforts.

It never hurts to bring such diverse factions together, to try to communicate freely, especially in an official capacity.

If anyone, other than the Board of Trustees, is to effect meaningful, important innovations in the governing, policy-making structure of this University, that person is Mr. Sitterson.

Mr. Sitterson's move appears to be a positive one. We hope the Forum can be a constructive one.

He can make the changes to conform with the changing needs of the University and its various communities. He has the power.

We approve of the Chancellor's immediate goal for the Forum of "self-education" and the longer-range goal of exploring ways "to improve processes of information exchange and consultation which are indispensable to sound policy making and effective policy implementation."

We commend the Chancellor for the prudent act of creating an advisory body to assist him in the role of change-maker. We also remind him that bulky bodies can outlive their usefulness.

It would be unfortunate, though, if the Forum became too distracted with itself and its procedures, and neglected to act as a forceful engine of structural change in the governance of this University.

The Chancellor is bound by no one to rely on advisers. He is capable of making decisions all by himself. And whenever he feels inspired, any meaningful changes by him in the structure of this University are more than welcome.

### Mr. Agnew, Astute Analyst

The October 15 Vietnam War Moratorium was a senseless demonstration "encouraged by an effete corps of impudent snobs who characterize themselves as intellectuals," according to Vice President Agnew.

pseudo-intellectualism—Mr. Agnew certainly has a way of analyzing the situation pretty keenly and precisely. And its quite obvious that he has his facts right there to support his thesis.

Mr. Agnew also advised us that a "spirit of national masochism prevails," and "hardcore dissidents and professional anarchists" within the peace movement are planning "wilder, more violent" antiwar demonstrations on November 15. Masochism, anarchism,

Where do we get vice presidents like Spiro T. Agnew? From a sophisticated political system which is set up to allow the best politicians to rise to the top? Perhaps.

But, maybe, its just the Southern Strategy.

### Clean Air Week

This week is Clean Air Week, sponsored by the Air Pollution Control Association.

their welfare was being trifled with."

The tragedy of the pollution of our environment is serious, if survival is important. Federal estimates tell us that 140 million tons of contaminants a year are poured into the atmosphere. That figure was 130 million tons a year two years ago.

If life is to survive on this planet, if we are to survive, our welfare must be more than trifled with. Our welfare must be protected.

One federal official, commenting on the situation, said there has been "a lot of progress in the last couple of years. But the overall picture is that so many localities haven't really come to grips with the air pollution problem that people might be appalled if they knew how

To insure our protection, we must do more than casually observe that Clean Air Week exists. We must make some effort to educate ourselves on the matter and then to convince our government representatives that immediate moves must be made to eliminate the cesspool which is being created from our environment.

### Softening Narcotics Laws

The Nixon administration proposed Monday to soften narcotics laws, making simple possession of any drug a misdemeanor for the first offense.

Unless, of course, we would rather insure our death by suffocation and thirst by, say, 1975 or so.

It is difficult to accept the fact that such proposals for writing more enlightened and equitable drug laws into the books have come at such a late date, especially considering some of the recent drug studies.

than safe. But there is another side of the question which might be termed the "moral" side.

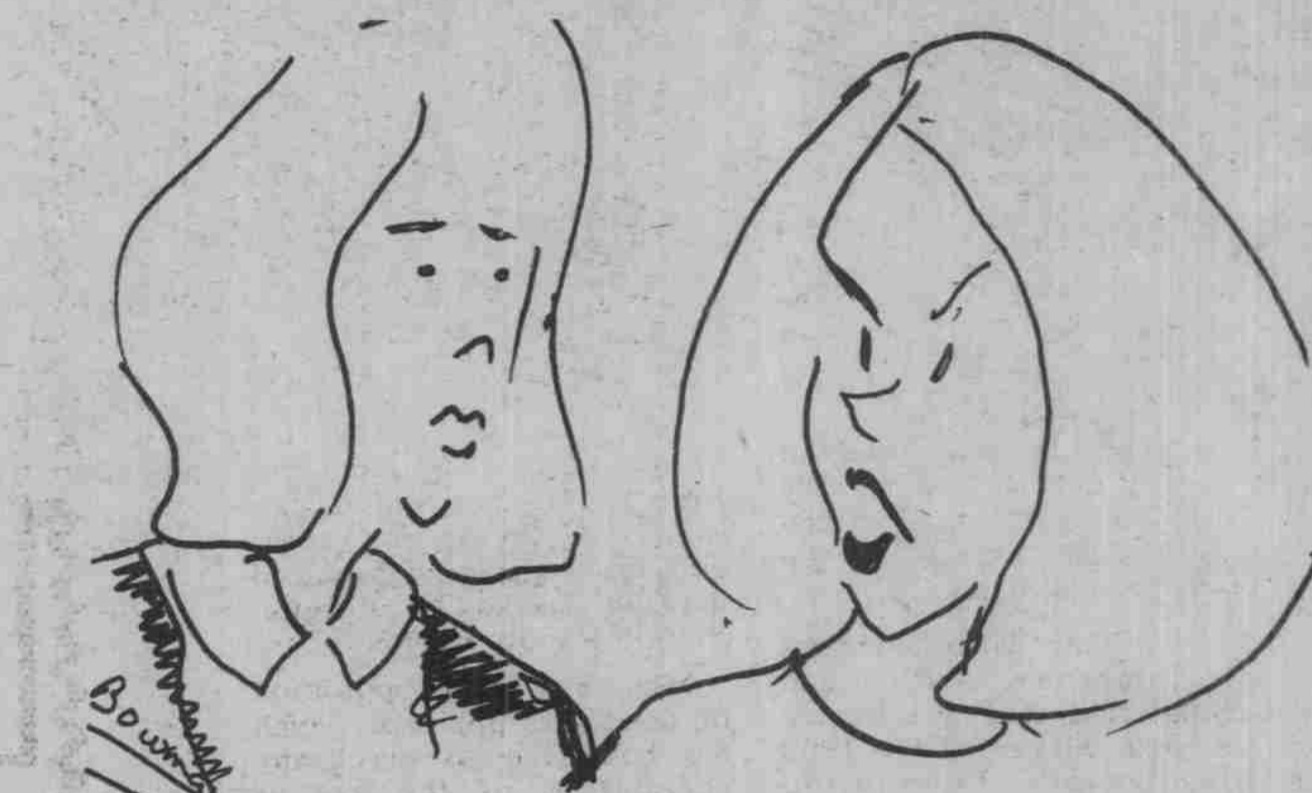
The proposal to make simple possession a misdemeanor rather than a felony is a step in the right direction. But there is still the major question whether simple possession of some drugs should even be illegal.

Does the government, does any government, have the right to determine what an individual may do with his own life? There is very little argument in the affirmative, unless one chooses to argue from the authoritarian point of view. If we are to respect at all the rights of individual human beings, then we must accept the right of any individual to do whatever he wants, unless he hurts someone else.

Part of the question is of course a medical one. And there seems to be almost conclusive evidence that marijuana, for example, is medically safe, perhaps even more

Such a position leaves us wide open to question on the matter of interpreting what "hurts someone else." But we do not really need to play at semantics.

Our government is much too powerful if it feels qualified to define for us the trappings of our lives.



### Letters To The Editor

## Carolina Gents Knock UNC Coed Snobbery

Dear Swinging Sophomores,

Never let it be said that a Carolina Gentleman stood by and took it on the chin from a TCC. We prefer to date girls who appreciate what we do for them, not girls who expect us to bow to their every whim. If all you want is someone to take you everywhere you want to go, why not call a professional escort service—we prefer to date whom we want to date.

We men hear the cry for Women's Liberation and are constantly reminded that women have and share equality with us and are, in fact, superior in some respects. Well, why do you women still take the fairy tale approach of waiting for the Knight in Shining Armor. If you are indeed equal in ability and want the same opportunities, you should be prepared to take an appropriate share in responsibility.

Remember that we share classes with you girls in your less than perfect states—sleepy, in regulation sweatshirts and dull print dresses, and sometimes unshaved too. Despite our common untidiness, we men try to make conversation, and what do we get—turned-up TCC noses.

How can you girls complain about not getting dates at UNC when there are over four men for every one of you. With odds like that, it would seem that your trouble lies within yourselves, not the guys. We upperclassmen, through years of frustrating experience, have come to the conclusion that Carolina Co-eds make the worst possible dates. We hope that when you Co-eds are twenty-five and outnumber eligible men by 5-3, you will have developed some of the qualities that men will be interested in.

Disgusted Seniors

Letters to the editor must be typed on a fifty-space line and double-spaced. All letters must be signed.

All letters to the editor are welcomed by the editorial staff, regardless of the opinions and ideas presented within them.

Letters should be addressed to the associate editor, care of the Daily Tar Heel.

### Coeds Can Do Without Dates

To the Editor:

I'm writing on behalf of a good many boys on campus in regard to the letter in Tuesday's DTH from the so-called "Swinging Sophomores." This is the biggest bunch of bull I've heard of yet. They've got their noses stuck so far in the air that if it rained they would drown.

They complain about being without dates but they sure as hell act like they can do without them. How are you expected to ask a girl for a date when they won't even smile back at you. I suggest that if the "Swinging Sophomores" want to really swing to stop treating the boys like they have the Black Plague. Girls, shape up or get ready for more "imports."

Sincerely,  
The Swinging Importers

### Carolina Coffee Shop Observed Moratorium

To the Editor:

Before October 15, I visited some of the Chapel Hill merchants and businessmen soliciting their support for the Moratorium. To my disappointment I received not one positive response, and most of them appeared to be apathetic to the war in Viet Nam.

To my knowledge, only one establishment, the Carolina Coffee Shop, closed on October 15 in observance of the Moratorium. So I urge those 7,000 peace lovers who came out on October 15 to visit at least once the Carolina Coffee Shop in expression of their personal gratitude to the manager, who was willing to express his concern for 39,000 dead Americans at the cost of a day's income. And hopefully some of the other merchants and businessmen in this town will be less reluctant to make clear their stand in November.

Michael Rudder  
1054 Morrison

### Students Approved An Un-Policy

Dear Editor,

The only difference between the old double jeopardy amendment and its newer replacement is that the old

amendment refused to try any student in student courts who was tried in civil courts. The new amendment refuses to try any student in student courts who is tried in civil courts "except when his actions seriously disturb the academic processes of the University."

The Thursday, October 16th DTH quotes Student Body President, Alan Albright, as "extremely pleased" with student approval of the double jeopardy amendment to the Constitution." In this article, another supporter of the new double jeopardy amendment, "Student Body Vice-President Rafael Perez immediately predicted a fight in SL over the defining of actions that 'seriously disturb the academic processes of the University.'"

"There will be a lot of trouble in Legislature trying to decide what it (the amendment) means," stated Perez. In other words the only difference between the policy of the old and new double jeopardy amendment has yet to be defined.

My question is: Does the student body feel a bit dubious, perhaps a little edgy, or even outright uncertainty about approving a policy that doesn't yet exist? It calls for real self-assuredness to approve an un-policy.

Joel Polin

### Congrats To Student For Guerilla Theater

To the Editor:

Thank you very much for your attribution "Forrest Read's guerilla theater" in Miles Duffy's EMPHASIS survey in Friday's TAR HEEL. But most credit should go to Joe Coleman. It was my idea, which I started with Andy MacLean, president of the English Club. But then I called Joe, and it was Joe who planned out the imaginative execution—I mean everything, except for a few suggestions by some of us and for others by Nathaniel Frothingham, the really fine reader and actor that Joe brought in to play the king (i.e., R.M.N.).

So for the real credit Hurrah! to Joe Coleman (as they used to express gratitude to George Washington, a commander-in-chief who believed in justice first and then expediency as a way to make justice prevail, not as an end in itself).

Friendly yours,  
Forrest Read

### War Plan An Image?

Rick Allen

Images have always played an important part in this country's politics. Warren G. Harding is universally considered to be the worst president we have ever had, yet he was elected because he looked like a president.

Harding just kept his mouth shut and let his picture be circulated all over the U.S. We like to think that things have improved since then—but have they?

In 1960, Richard M. Nixon lost the presidential election because he had a bad image. He came across on TV like a shady used-car salesman. The boyish and friendly Jack Kennedy slipped by him.

In 1964, Barry Goldwater was slaughtered because of an image. People seized on a few misinterpreted comments and made him into another Hitler. He may not have been a good candidate, but he did not deserve the ridicule that was heaped on him.

In 1968, Hubert Humphrey was defeated by two things that he was not responsible for. He was LBJ's vice-president and he was at Chicago when the children were beaten.

In all these cases, the best man may or may not have been elected. What is important is the insignificance of the qualities that people based their decision on.

It has been a long, dry spell since the Democratic and Republican presidential candidates came face-to-face on an issue and embraced opposite points of view.

This image cult is all encompassing. Spiro Agnew has been characterized as a bumbling bundle of incompetence. Again, he may be a weak vice-president, but we

do not know because his image stands in the way.

Now President Nixon is tarnishing his image. He has been cast in the role of a bristling militarist and unfeeling tyrant by the youth of the country.

What should be greatly feared is that Nixon will lose all his effectiveness because of the War. To be sure, I want to see him get us out—and in the name of God, the sooner the better.

But what we face may be the birth of a new American phenomenon: the lame duck president. The president is given one year to solve the outstanding problems of the country. If he fails, his last three years are lost because it is already apparent that he cannot be re-elected.

This is what happened to Lyndon Johnson. He was knocked out of office because of the War. If Nixon stays on his course of trying to get free elections for south Vietnam the young and the War-wearied will cut his strings of power.

The War is becoming political suicide for anyone who touches it. It may be that the anti-war faction is but a vocal minority, but vocal minorities have been the backbone of this country for almost two centuries.

It is not the responsibility of the people to sit quietly while the president serves. It is the responsibility of the president as a candidate to set out specific policies.

Nixon created an image when he hinted at a "Plan" to end the War. He must now fulfill his image or say goodbye.

### Book Ex Milking Students Could Even Be Illegal

TO THE EDITOR:

Protests in the (Oct. 16) DTH against the economic exploitation of the Student Body by the misnamed "Student Stores" reveal only the top of the iceberg. Three hundred percent markups, extrajudicial price increases coupled with decreases in overall scholarship aid indicate that something strange is going on down at the only State-operated Department Store between here and Moscow.

One possible explanation might be the rather large salaries "Student Stores" officials see fit to pay themselves. After his recent pay increase, Mr. Shetley now pockets \$15,564 per year. That is a lot of scholarships that don't go to needy students. That is more, considerably more, than many full-time faculty members earn.

It might also interest the University community to know that the Department Store operations of "Student Stores" are illegal. North Carolina General Statute 66-58 prohibits state agencies from selling in competition with private citizens most of the stuff now sold on the first floor. Shetley claims "Student Stores" is exempt under subsection (c) (3) which allows, "The business operation of endowment funds established for the purpose of producing income for educational purposes." Does "Student Stores" look like an endowment fund to you? How about this, Messrs. Shetley, Eagles and Sitterson?

Sincerely,  
L.V. Asch

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