

The Daily Tar Heel

77 Years of Editorial Freedom



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Pete Ivey's Brand Of Journalism

Pete Ivey, director of the UNC News Bureau, released a story Monday concerning the DAILY TAR HEEL. The story is significant for a number of reasons.

First, although the story was supposedly a "news" story, which could also be used as "editorial background," Ivey began with "the 35 year old anecdote" about the TAR HEEL. The joke was a harmless vulgarity, but it is interesting that the director of the University's news bureau should begin a release about the campus newspaper with a vulgarity (not even a documented story) about the TAR HEEL of old.

Second, Ivey referred to various commissions and studies conducted recently in other parts of the country which, although apparently well-compiled, did not deal with the present TAR HEEL, but with the campus press in general. Reporter Ivey treads on shaky logic when he draws conclusions about the present TAR HEEL from generalizations, and generalizations not made about the TAR HEEL itself.

Further, Ivey spends a great deal of space reporting criticism of the campus press in general and the TAR HEEL in particular. But his story makes little effort to publicize the defense of the campus press to such generalized, one-sided criticism.

And finally, Ivey not only editorializes in his "news" story suitable for "editorial background", but he editorializes short of what one might expect. He maintains that "strengthening the hand of the publications board... seems to give a common denominator of judgement of what to do about this historic problem of campus press freedom and responsibility."

But he fails to mention whether those studies and commissions he cited actually addressed the question of who should comprise a publications board and how they should be selected.

Nor did Ivey, although he seemed able to editorialize amply in his release, appear to address himself to that critical question of the composition of a publications board.

Ivey, representing this University, released such a news story on the TAR HEEL and the controversy surrounding it. Regardless of the various arguments of that controversy, a member of this University might even shudder at the thought of the widespread circulation of such journalism as Ivey's.

Ironic as it seems, Ivey himself has been the object of much criticism in recent years for presenting one-sided news.

Women's Rules And Cobwebs

Slowly - almost imperceptibly - the crushing veil of "in loco parentis" social regulation of women students by the University is being lifted.

On Tuesday came the announcement that the "privilege" of self-limiting hours for coed upperclassmen is being extended to include sophomores. The Dean of Women also announced the abolition of the quality-point average requirement for self-limiting hours.

Thus the advantage of determining the time span of a date, for example, is rightfully given to the dating partners, not to the University. The new regulations make life a bit more tolerable for greater numbers of Carolina coeds.

However significant the new regulations are, remember that self-limiting hours appeared only a year ago for juniors and seniors. At that time, such permission was considered a revolutionary change in the life of Carolina women - although self-limiting hours with no restrictions have been in effect for many years at many other institutions.

The Association of Women Students (AWS) has further proposed that freshmen with parental permission receive self-limiting hours, that signing-out be abolished, and that a different

form of dorm security be considered.

These proposals have not received approval, and the attitude of the Dean of Women would seem to indicate that they will remain "under consideration" for a long time.

Dean Katherine K. Carmichael, who said she regretted the AWS had sought such changes in the middle of the year, characteristically continues to stall the liberalization of women's rules. Miss Carmichael claimed the rules should have remained unchanged for an entire school year because they "constitute an informal contract with parents, who are entitled to expect that the rules continue unchanged for a calendar year."

Using such haphazard "logic," the Dean is likely to remain an impediment to the equalization of men's and women's rules at UNC. Thus, while the cobwebs of Victorian regulation are being agonizingly peeled - a thread at a time - off the UNC Women's Rulebook, in other sections of the country gals and guys are rooming together in dormitories.

Carolina is still backwards in social regulations - a fact you realize all too well every time you have to hustle to beat a curfew or walk around trying to find a nightwatchman to let you in the dorm.

Tom Shetley, Businessman

Alpha Phi Omega, which is presently sponsoring a practical, effective, and socially necessary Book Co-op has recently drawn fire from an interesting quarter.

Tom Shetley, director of the Student Stores, told an APO member Monday he "should be ashamed of himself for advertising for the competition right in the doorway of the Student Stores."

Shetley's criticism is par for the course when you consider the prices his book store charges for books. He has a lot to lose.

The APO service, on the other hand, has nothing financial to gain. It does students a great service. And it donates any profits it may make into a scholarship-building fund.

Shetley is a businessman. He does not work for free. And even to accept that American tradition of "competition", how does one account for Shetley's annoyance at competition, which isn't really the kind of competition interested in making money, but in providing a community service?

Lynda Stedman

The Beauty And The Beast Of NC

Both beauty and a beast live in North Carolina.

With its cruel middle land of red muck that sucks seeds under and sends back brown tobacco weed.

Where old farm men with dust creased in their palms pull plows with mules.

Where vendors tobacco talk in warehouses and spit brown juice out the sides of their mouths between the sing and song of the cadence.

Where man is still condemned for his color, and schools are semi-segregated, and the Klan continues, and a female child awaits death in the state prison. She is 18, and black. So which factor weighed heavier on the 12-man conscience?

Where rural reigns and urbanity is not yet entirely situated, because this one of the 13 oldest states is also one of the most backward in technology and tradition. There are few sizable cities here; therefore there is no abundance of jobs.

A newcomer once commented that once born here North Carolinians tend to stay here, even if they could find better jobs elsewhere.

Why? After all, there is so much wrong with the state, newcomer observed.

And she was right.

Roads are rural; teachers are underpaid; taxes are high; labor is cheap.

But on the other extreme is the mountain side of the state.

Where black soil is so fertile you can almost feel things growing when you crumble it in your hands.

Where sunshine still happens, and trees still grow, and when snow falls there is ground instead of sidewalks for it to land on.

Where bears still chase weasels and weasels still chase chipmunks and chipmunks still chase other chipmunks.

Where a boy can roll jeans to his knees and catch salamanders in unpolluted streams.

Where kitchen cookin' still means large round biscuits and country butter and molasses. Where gardens grow corn and

watermelons and red ripe strawberries.

Where chickens care less about the population explosion, and cats catch cream from a playful farmer milking, and horses make thunder with their hoofs.

And where an old hills hermit is still able to make a living from selling mountain herbs.

Then there is the piedmont part where the cities cluster.

Where farmers with tobacco stained fingers roll their own beside tobacco shops patronized by old Dixie aristocrats.

Where old frame houses with boarded windows shade low long office buildings.

Where Jack hails hello to neighbor Mary, and Mary "howdy's" back.

Where people still listen to baseball

Ben Singletary

'Variety Vacationland' Label 'Overlooks' State's Bad Side

A surprisingly large number of "promotional" editorials appear in North Carolina newspapers each week, some about fall and the leaves, others about how the woods look covered with snow, and still others concerned with the birth of Spring.

In short, these editorials help everyone keep in mind all that's right with the state - its flowers, and beaches and deer and trees and good people and farms and cities and mountains.

But, "lest we forget", keep in mind that there is still a side of Tarheelia that leaves a bad taste in the mouth, that people would like to sweep under a carpet somewhere and forget about.

Unfortunately, it's not that easy. So here's a new twist on the editorial platitudes, a reminder to Carolinians that we still have a way to go before we reach Utopia. Don't look for a description of the state like the one below in any travel folders. They only publish the good things and hope no one notices the rest.

North Carolina is surely a "land of variety." Here, one can distinguish four different seasons from one another during the year, while enjoying one of many favorite past times. Take winter, for example...

Winter has once again come visiting in North Carolina, chilling the tall Carolina pines with her icy breath and wrapping the earth in her soft, white blanket of snow. The crisp wintry weather makes a

games on the radio and churn ice cream on slow summer evenings.

Where tire swings hang from branches and chimneys still produce smoke.

Where university towns are like villages with trinket shops and leather shops and women selling flowers on the streets.

And then there is the far right extreme where soil is sandy and peach trees grow.

Where Spanish moss wraps dramatic drapes around long standing tree pillars of the community.

Where talks is cheap and slow, and the ocean bubbles up, and the sun puts forth a brilliant effort. Where some beaches have nothing to offer but sand and surf and ocean air nights for naked swimming.

But the state is still growing.

Cities are moving up; industry is moving in to counter-balance old tobacco and textile dynasties.

And the racial round-'n-round has produced a strong opposition force. The first modern age sit-in was staged in Greensboro in 1960. And Durham is the location of the radical black college, Malcolm X University, and the home of Howard Fuller and other black militants.

Why do people stay here?

Perhaps they are just curious to see what will happen to this charter state which is still feeling growing pains.

Or perhaps they have an equal liking for pine trees and peach trees and poplar, the feel of surf, the smell of mountain night and the sound of crickets singing.

Well...

How about hunting? Now there's a favorite sport of all men. And what better place to hunt than in North Carolina, home of the tall Carolina pines? Only, the old patch of woods where rabbits used to almost jump out at you isn't there anymore. Instead, there's a nice, new four-story complex called a "mall" with dozens of new stores. And those tall Carolina pines have been cut down and put to good use by the paper mill across town, making napkins and paper and the like out of the animals' old homes.

So who needs wild animals anyway? There's plenty of them in the zoo that are nice and tame and will eat peanuts from your hand.

Hell, who even WANTS to take a vacation EVERY year? This year would be an ideal time to just stay around the house, breathe in the clean North Carolina air, and get to know all those nice people around.

Only that "clean" air isn't so clean anymore. In fact, scientists say that smog from New York is already affecting North Carolina who, by the way, has a good deal of her own pollution to worry about. And those nice Tar Heel people - aren't they the same ones who fought integration for so many years, who support one of the largest Ku Klux Klan chapters in the nation, who cast hundreds of thousands of votes for George Wallace in 1968?

Yes, North Carolina does have a lot to be proud of. And it's true that this editorial has played up the blacker side of life in The Old North State. But don't forget that there are quite a number of things that most people had rather not talk about concerning the state. Talk about pollution and they tell you that North Carolina was one of the thirteen original colonies. Talk about the Klan and they tell you about the famous politicians the state has produced. Ask about the billboards and junkyards and relationships with Negroes and poor farmers and they shake their heads and say they don't know about those things.

Maybe that's the problem. Too many folks have conveniently forgotten about "the other half" while basking in the natural wonders that nature bestowed upon them in North Carolina.

How about you? You know the whole story. So what excuse will you use tomorrow?

Letters

Fan 'Infuriated' By Line-Breakers

To the Editor:

This afternoon (Jan. 13) I went over to Carmichael at two o'clock to get in line for a basketball ticket. When I arrived I was eighth in line; when the ticket office opened at five o'clock I was 29th in line. (I'm not exaggerating!)

This happened because 21 people had places saved for them at the front of the line (or just happened to see someone there whom they knew as they sauntered past) and turned up for the first time about 4:30.

To have to wait for 3 hours for a ticket is bad enough, but I am willing to do it in order to see our team play. To have 21 people push in front of you and wait only half an hour is another thing - namely, infuriating. It seems to me that the Athletic Office could figure out a way to keep this from happening, and I (for one out of eight, at least) would be delighted if they did.

Karin Gleiter
515 Hillsborough St.
Chapel Hill

(Editor's note: The Tar Heel has received several letters expressing the same complaint as this writer.)

Resident Defends The Flower Ladies

To the Editor:

I read in the Daily Tar Heel this morning Jan. 14 about the Merchants Association's plan of banning the sale of flowers by the flower ladies.

We came here five years ago as students and we are remaining in this area. I feel the flower ladies are as much a part and feeling of Chapel Hill as the Old Well, Silent Sam and the many other special themes that give Chapel Hill its charm.

I am sure the flower ladies are not in competition with the regular florists as they receive most of their business from special occasions, of which there are many in a town the size of Chapel Hill.

I hope the Merchants Association will give this decision a great deal of thought and come to the right decision for the PEOPLE of Chapel Hill.

Maureen R. Avis
701 Tinkerbell Road
Chapel Hill

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Erica Meyer

How Well Do You Know UNC?

Quick. Is Silent Sam's face young or old? How many towers does the Forest Theater have?

How well do you know Chapel Hill? How observant have you been in your years here? Try answering the questions on this handy, handy, college campus quiz. Correct answers are given at the end of the quiz. First, for the coeds.

1. Name at least one building that has a ladies room with a bed in it. And for the guys, 2. is the bumper pool table in the pool room, the bowling alley or the gym?

And for everybody, 3. How many columns are there on the Old Well?

4. How many brick paths radiate out from the paved circle in the center of the quad in front of the South Building?

5. Name 6 buildings whose names start with S? 3 with W? 7 with M?

6. Not counting coed projects, how many girls' dorms are there? Name seven?

7. Where are three on campus mailboxes?

8. What time does the

undergraduate library usually close?

9. Name four campus publications.

10. What is the official name of the room where free flicks are shown? Where were they shown last year?

How did you do? Starting again with the ladies, there is a bed in the washrooms in South Building, Murphy, Gardner and Phillips and no doubt other that haven't been discovered yet. Gentlemen, the bumper pool table is in the bowling alley.

The Old Well has eight columns and that's one more than the number of paths radiating from the brick circle in Polk Place.

In answer to question 5, the buildings beginning with S include South, Swain, Steele, Spencer, Stacey, Smith, Saunders, and the Scuttlebutt. The W's include Wilson, Woolen, Whithead and Winston, and some of the M's are Morrison, Manning, Manley, Mangum, McIver, Morehead, Murphey, Memorial

and the Monogram.

There are eleven girls dormitories which could have been named in answer to question 6. They are Alderman, Cobb, Conner, Granville East, Joyner, Kenan, McIver, Parker, Whitehead, Winston and Spencer.

On-campus mailboxes can be found across the street from Phillips Hall, in front of the Playmakers Theater and between Lenoir and Manning.

The library usually closes at 2 a.m.

Answering question 9, campus publications include the DTH, the Yackety Yack, the Bus, the Radish, the Carolina Quarterly, the UNC Journalist and the Renaissance.

Free flicks are now shown in the Great Hall. They used to be in Carroll.

This is a lovely and unique campus. Unfortunately, some people after having looked at it for a couple of years no longer really see, notice or remember.

By the way, the Forest Theater has two towers and Sam's face is young - very young.