

The Daily Tar Heel

Opinions of The Daily Tar Heel are expressed on its editorial page. All unsigned editorials are the opinions of the editor and the staff. Letters and columns represent only the opinions of the individual contributors.

Tom Gooding, Editor

Hallelujah ... For The Faculty Council

The Merzbacher curriculum reforms now apply to all UNC students.

A proposal was passed by the Faculty Council at their meeting Thursday afternoon which read:

"The Administrative Boards of the General College and the College of Arts and Sciences recommend that the revised curriculum of the General College be made effective for all Undergraduates who enter the University after June 1, 1970; and that undergraduates previously enrolled in the University may elect whether to follow the new curriculum or to continue under the old."

Students who choose to follow the new curriculum will find many desperately needed improvements in their lists of required courses.

Sitterson Should Speak

A fourth student was charged with a violation of the University's disruption policy Friday.

There will be no news stories telling anyone that in this morning's paper.

There will be no news stories because University officials refuse to tell reporters anything about the charges.

Three of those four students were named in Friday morning's Daily Tar Heel and in state papers. They were named because two of them told reporters that they had been charged.

A lot could be said about the action of the officials in South Building and the Consolidated University offices in the past two days.

Like how they are, either knowingly or not, leading up to a confrontation with Student Government which could lead to the abolishment of student courts

Warning The End Is Near

We've always been told that Chapel Hill is an island stuck in the center of North Carolina but we never quite believed it would come true.

Thursday afternoon that terrible fate occurred.

The skies did not become black, the ground did not shake and thunder and lightning didn't fill the air. In fact, nobody even paid attention at first.

Then someone noticed that the United Press International wire machine was typing out incoherent combinations of letters and words.

So we called Greensboro to register a complaint. Or, at least, we tried to call Greensboro. The telepak line to Greensboro was all messed up so we decided to call the operator and get this line fixed.

The finger went into the slot and the dial spun like a roulette wheel.

Silence. Then a loud piercing shrill came over the line instead of the soft voice of the operator.

Memories of Fail-Safe returned. It sounded like the bomb dropping on Moscow. We were afraid we would hear Henry Fonda's voice passing doom on New York.

But then the telephone company informed us that it was just a cut in the lines. However, they also informed us that they couldn't find out where the cut was until they could get a call out to Greensboro.

All we could do was cry and pray that the bombers weren't coming here next.

This was the original recommendation agreed upon by the members of the Merzbacher Committee. We think the Faculty Council showed good judgment in agreeing with the committee.

Freshman Class President Joe Wheeler presented the faculty with a petition containing 3,000 signatures expressing a desire for the extension of thy reforms before the vote was taken.

The entire student body owes Wheeler and the freshman class students who worked on the petition a vote of thanks for a job well done.

As we said before, the vote doesn't make the reforms mandatory. Students can choose which curriculum to follow.

We've already made up our mind, even if it means we won't ever walk to Dey Hall again.

and a removal of funding for several student groups.

Or like how University officials have been trying since last year to force Jack McLean out of school (first by trying, but failing by one vote, to revoke his scholarship and now by kicking him with Thursday's charge while the courts have yet to finally decide if he is guilty of illegal activity on Dec. 4).

In addition to the other implications of the University's action in this case, they are doing all they can to keep the students from knowing what is happening.

This issue is of utmost importance to this University, just as the Speaker Ban and the HEW letter were and are of utmost importance.

We cannot remain silent on this issue without denying all that we, and other editors, believe in—the right of the people to know what their government is doing.

The students have a right to know what is being done on this campus. We do not understand how the administration can say they are acting in the best interests of the University by refusing to talk about the issue.

The only reason we can see for their refusal is that, perhaps, as happened last spring during the first strike, the University is again being run not by President Friday and Chancellor Sitterson, but by Governor Robert Scott and Attorney General Robert Morgan.

It is the right of the people to know the facts, and the reporters of this newspaper will continue to call the appropriate officials every day between now and April 8 when the hearing will be held.

We, in all respect for their positions, think that if they do not speak they will be prostituting everything this University has come to stand for.

The Daily Tar Heel

78 Years of Editorial Freedom

Tom Gooding, Editor

- Rod Waldorf Managing Ed.
- Harry Bryan News Editor
- Rick Gray Associate Ed.
- Laura White Associate Ed.
- Chris Cobbs Sports Editor
- Mary Burch Arts Editor
- Mike McGowan Photo Editor

- Bob Wilson Business Mgr.
- Frank Stewart Adv. Mgr.

Ken Smith Night Editor

As an overview of my four-year life at college, I must express my thoughts here and now in this, my first letter to the editor of the DTH. These ideas are based on my experiences within the society here at UNC encompassing both extremes, conservatism and liberalism. My position is most accurately described as an objective partisan observer who, starting from a puritanical background, has run the spectrum and now has stopped "running" to catch my breath and see which direction my remaining life should follow.

Keep Off The Grass Please, Sam

I have decided to answer Reed Stevens' letter which appeared in Thursday's Daily Tar Heel because I feel he is seriously mistaken in his judgment of the UNC campus.

Mr. Stevens explained that he came to this campus as a transfer student this semester expecting Chapel Hill to be the greatest place to go to college.

He went on, however, to say how disillusioned he was after spending some time here because "Polk Place is full of mud" and the campus is conspicuously absent of grass.

I agree with his charge that the campus needs more grass and is not the beautiful place it could be. Unfortunately, Mr. Stevens blamed the wrong people for this tragedy.

He asked, "Who is in charge of planning for the University and why hasn't he been fired?"

I can agree with his charge that South Campus architecture lacks imagination, but the buildings are there now and we surely can't tear them down.

I do not agree with his charge, however, that the University administration is responsible for the lack of grass on Polk Place.

As I walked through the campus today after the rains which had plagued Chapel Hill for a week had ended, the smell of cut grass and blossoming flowers made me know Spring is really here.

I looked at Polk Place and was repulsed by the drying mud and the paths which cut across the middle of what should be a luxurious grassy area.

Thinking of the letter, I, too, was tempted to curse the University administration for their lack of care of this beautiful campus.

But the realization came that the fault lay not with the administration but with me, Mr. Stevens, and every other student on this campus.

We applaud ECOS, enthusiastically listen to speeches during the Carolina Symposium calling for a cleaner environment, and make plans for an Environmental Teach-In on the campus this month.

But we never do anything significant to amend the mess we have already made of our campus.

The University has been planting grass on the campus this Spring, but I doubt that it will do any good.

There is a little building known as Abernathy Hall located across Cameron Avenue from Fraternity Court and Granville Towers. Grass was planted in front of the building just before Easter break.

Students had always walked across the grass and eventually had cut a path there. The University was attempting to put greenery back where it belonged and keep students on the sidewalk.

There are two perfectly good sidewalks leading to Cameron Avenue and the walk across the grass saves approximately three and one-half steps.

This afternoon a path had been cut through the newly planted grass. The students of this campus just huff and puff, but they never do anything themselves to resolve the problems they are so concerned about.

The Abernathy Hall grass is just an example and is not an indictment of fraternity people or anybody who lives in Granville Towers.

I do the same thing myself and never think twice about it.

The last sentence of Mr. Stevens' letter sums it all up: "Maybe if we tell the lie big enough, everybody will believe it."

Maybe if there is enough talk about cleaning up the environment and if we have enough teach-ins and enough speakers to tell us to clean up our campus and world, we can imagine it has been done.

But I don't think the students really want that, and I know I don't.

I want Polk Place and McCorkle Place to be green, just as Mr. Stevens does. But we can't do it with letters to the editor or symposiums or speeches or even editorials.

The only way we can clean up our campus and make the grass green is to do it ourselves. Each student lives here and goes to school here, and if he wants to be proud of his campus, then it is his responsibility to make sure trash and stray papers are picked up from the sidewalk and the grass.

The University has planted new grass in many places on campus. If the students want green grass to grow there they must refrain from trampling on it.

This is your campus, students. Dirty or clean?

—Mike Parnell Staff Writer

A Letter To 16,430 Of You

The 'College Four': An Overview

In retrospect, as a student, the courses of the University in the past years have afforded me very little intellectual stimulus. As a person, the knowledge gained about human beings has been invaluable. (Should the academia stress development of mind over awareness of self? I don't know.) As a searcher for direction in life, the overall experience of Chapel Hill has certainly broadened my interests and therefore influenced my thinking (politically, philosophically, practically, morally, ethically).

In essence UNC has been a debut into my society, made up of peers who also are vying for a position in existence. Whether existing eventually in the military, industry, arts, communal living, or individually is the decision to be made. One cannot be a part of all five of these, or four, or three, and even two, it seems, at times could be too complex.

Complexity is a word that for many young people has had connotations. The connotation involves technology and the mess that this factor of our society has brought upon us: air and water pollution, disease, war, poverty, power-money structures, static eight to five jobs. This list is innumerable and much "bad" can be attributed to technology.

On the other hand, much good has also been accomplished through

technology such as lengthening life, cures for many diseases, scientific projects that bring people from many nations together, nuclear power (that could bring peace as well as destruction). Again the list is unending, but consider more specific examples such as music, books, pills, groceries, heat in the winter. All these are results of technology in one form or another, and it appears that those who try to transcend these "complexities" can never succeed completely and are products of technology themselves.

To strengthen this last thought, education is a good example. More or less a product of technology, today's education is what has caused the liberalism (and resultant radicalism) of the students. The very ideas of students today are to some degree a result of technology.

The students today, for the most part, were reared in a materialistic world by their parents, most likely as a result of the depression. Parents believed they should obtain many material possessions so they could give to their children what they did not have. This is understandable.

Now, however, students are trying to transcend this materialism to find a more basic and meaningful approach to life. They are sick of being given things. This also is comprehensible. Nevertheless,

there is conflict in society because of conceptual differences. A note of happiness though is the notion that the basic goals of "old school traditionalists" and "new school" young adults are basically alike.

These goals are hopefully to live life fully, to eventually have a family, to bring life into the world and help develop that life in the best way possible according to one's concepts. This is similar to the idea that if there were one town, there would be many roads leading to it, but everyone going would end up at the same place. It seems that it is neither up to the students to change drastically the old school's thinking nor is it feasible, but rather as students, voters, thinkers and potential leaders to influence present thinking of the "traditionalists."

A double standard enters into the picture for many students who have similarly run through transitional phases. Whether to give up the way of life which has influenced them for twenty years and lead the life that is now so popular with people "turned-off" by the old school's ways (the new life of aestheticism, peaceful coexistence, communal living, dope, to mention a few facets) or to turn away from that urge and return to their pre-ordained set of ideals for life (working within the system, financial prowess, predestination of the future, competitiveness, etc.) is the question. The problem is frustration over which standard to adopt. Can one have the best of both? Now, conceptually, no, but the future will determine that question inevitably.

My conclusion is that happiness is the key for each individual and must be defined by that person before definite steps are taken in either direction. One cannot live in both extremes and be satisfied. A decision must come after a thorough search of oneself as a rational unique human being, not as a product of case histories of people in the past and people around me.

The time for me to slow down the immediate world that influences me is now, before my spinning off into oblivion. I urge those in similar precarious situations to be your own person, true to yourself. Decisions will be easier.

This is an opinionated letter and many people will surely refute what has been written, but my not being typical of an average student at UNC, hopefully these ideas will come across strongly enough so that someone might benefit. To UNC, its atmosphere, its people, its influences, my grateful appreciation is extended. As a frustrated optimist, sometimes a desire to have been born 200 years earlier or 100 years later enters my mind, but that is escapism. People are what is real; yet reality changes. To keep from becoming stifled, people must change. To what extent they change is their decision and should not be scoffed at by others.

Sincerely,
Jack W. Ryder
114 S. Columbia St.



HE'S TOTIN' A STKK CHIEF?
... GET HIM!

Ken Ripley

Being Civil In Summer Service Where Is The Organization ?

Finding a summer job is like going to a dentist.

It always hurts. But I suppose life really wouldn't be any fun or have any color and excitement if it were not for the wonderful thrill of realizing in April that you're jobless for June.

It wouldn't be so bad, I suppose, if the whole system were designed to be an orderly process whereby employers, understaffed and overworked, just jump to hire the freshly scrubbed, pink-cheeked, eager college student who had to make a few hard-earned dollars to work his way through school.

Somehow, it doesn't seem to work that way. And sometimes the whole ritual of getting a summer job can really be funny, it is so messed up.

But the most exciting, unbelievable experience is not to be found on the open job market, but within the workings of the United States Civil Service Commission, hopeful home of thousands of the teenage desperate.

Where else can you find so consistently an organization that will give you a test, assign you a number, and then promptly forget about you?

It's really great the way bureaucracy works because we can blame all our problems on it with a good chance of being right.

One "attribute" the Civil Service claims in slapping you onto the job register is something they gleefully call impartiality. Theoretically, so the myth goes, the entire rating system is done on the basis of who has the highest score—a mass curve, actually. But in practice, it doesn't work that way.

Last summer, I was fortunate to get a decent job with the government through Civil Service, as I have done for three summers. But for a long while, as I hassled with different employment agencies of Uncle Sam, it looked as though I was going to go the way of all applications, namely, into the government's circular file.

At that time, a bureaucrat in one of the employing offices confided that the government system was, in fact, impartial—if you were a drop-out, had a

police record, or were a member in good standing of a minority group.

Falling into none of these categories, I was dismayed.

This summer promises to be even better for a laugh. The government forgot to send out hundreds of proper forms to applicants in time for them to apply for a summer job.

The biggest kick I've gotten this spring is hearing a lady in Washington's Civil Service job center tell me I probably threw my forms away.

Life doesn't really begin, though, until

you have filled out a form 171 with the government, which was recently instituted to replace an earlier seven-foot form. This form is now a convenient five feet long, and on it you get to prove you're not a Communist, subversive, prone to heart attacks, and don't get drunk regularly.

I guess I shouldn't really complain, however, because I'll probably be another Civil Servant this summer, being civil to whoever comes along, no doubt.

Still, it probably will be the same as digging ditches.

Editor's Letters

To the Editor—
Dear Sir:

If you cannot talk about clitoria freely in front of a person, when you are inhibited and consider sex less than beautiful, in fact, ugly. If you force it out, even with hesitation, you still are not shucking the connotations (which actually don't belong to it). If the person you say it to is offended or looks on you with scorn, he's interpreting it with his evil connotations—that's his fault, not yours. If you can say and mean it innocently, and not care what anybody thinks of you, then it can be really beautiful for you.

Can you see the irony in people who proclaim to be pure when actually the filth is in their minds? Apply this to everything else you do.

Lucien Roughton
303 Franklin St.

6 Stories So Scary?

Dear Sir:

Well, the town done it again.

Yesterday, I attended a meeting at which Chapel Hill officials announced NCBN had withdrawn plans for the six-story building and would put up a split level deal to appease a bunch of nervous little old ladies.

This is just one more step by alarmists to convince us that American progress must be stymied.

These are the same people that claim war with Red China and Russia may be prevented through worthless treaties and endless double talk.

It is time that those faithful to the American ideal stood up and had themselves counted. This great country of ours did not get to be number one by pussyfooting around those who are afraid of pollution and progress.

A skyscraper is a hulk of beauty forever.

Jim Blaimer
Hiltonhead Court

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