

The Daily Tar Heel

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Tom Gooding, Editor

University Shows Lack Of Concern

Last spring the University evicted 12 families from married student housing in Victory Village in order to provide space for equipment being used to construct another building in the medical complex.

The former residents of those housing units have now charged that the parking lot was not used during the summer.

One resident said the houses were not torn down until mid-July instead of mid-June as the University had promised.

Gerry Connor, an evicted resident, said, "the land was not graded until this week so it could not have been used for parking."

Allen Waters, a University parking official, claimed that "cars have been parking there all summer. Cars parked there 10 minutes after the first house went down."

We felt it was a bit callous of the University to evict 12 families for a parking lot. Especially when the eviction came under short notice with no alternate housing available.

The explanation given by Waters is completely inadequate since the original justification for the eviction was for construction equipment which, according to former residents, hasn't appeared.

Joseph Eagles, vice-chancellor for business affairs, said last spring, "It is not the responsibility of the University to house married or unmarried students. People should be happy they were able to live in Victory Village and not be concerned whether others might be able to."

Unfortunately, the opinions of Mr. Eagles seem to permeate the entire University community when it comes to student welfare.

Both Policies Unnecessary

We feel that both the administration's and the student legislature's visitation policies are unnecessary.

The administration's policy is riddled with petty regulations and grounded in pre-Victorian philosophy.

Students, especially Resident Advisors, should regard it as an insult to their personal integrity and ignore it.

The Legislature should have refused to consider the question except to add a stipulation that no student would be tried in student courts for violations of any visitation policy.

Until this action is taken students will have to accept the bureaucracy and restrictions of both policies.

Bobby Nowell

Hendrix: Should We Mourn?

"So you want to be a rock and roll star? Well listen now, to what I say: Get yourself an electric guitar And teach yourself how to play."
—Roger McGuinn

Jimi Hendrix was only 24 years old when he died, holed up in some London hotel room, back in the land where it all began.

The medical report disclosed he took an overdose of sleeping pills. An accident? No one will ever know. Ingesting too many barbiturates has always been a quick end for many of the superstars of our culture.

Hendrix, perhaps the most visible exponent of the New Culture, was a supernova, a phenomenon, a man whose manhood was robbed by the forces which made him "a rock and roll star."

The Jimi Hendrix Experience was just that—a unique experience. To be first in a field is to be endeared forever in the hearts of many rock and roll fans. This

was true of the now-defunct Beatles, and it is true of the Hendrix Experience.

It is useless to argue who is the greatest guitarist or singer in the rock world—or even to dispute who are the "real innovators." But Hendrix was great in all three areas.

The rapidity with which Hendrix' star flared up to dominate the sky of rock music still seems incredible. Has it really been two and a half years since "Purple Haze"?

I had the good fortune to see Hendrix in personal appearances in all three "stages" of his career.

The first time was July 9, 1967—even before the historic Monterey Pop Festival.

The Monkees (remember them?) were at the height of their brief fame, and were "playing a gig" in Greensboro. Hendrix, who had knocked 'em dead in England, was the other act on the show.

He came out in wild, wild leathers and sequins and exploded all over the

gathering with "Wild Thing" and many of the other numbers he was to make famous. But the audience wasn't impressed. They didn't want "Manic Depression"—they wanted "I'm A Believer." They hooted at this wierd "Nigger hippie" up ther with his two white sidemen.

But the few of us who rushed out and bought "Are You Experienced" right away have never regretted it.

I caught two shows on his third U. S. tour last year—in April in Raleigh and in Charlotte in May. The audiences—almost lily-white contingents of young people between the ages of 12 and 30—went crazy over him.

But Jimi had not forgotten his first reception in the Carolinas. He greeted the Charlotte crowd with a caustic, "Hi, I'm Hendrix. You remember the guy who played while you went to get your hot dogs last time."

As that memorable summer passed into winter, however, the Experience fell

apart. Mitch Mitchell went back to England and Noel Redding formed the Fat Mattress (snicker). Without regular sidemen, Hendrix toyed with several different rhythm sections, talked of forming an "African music band" which never materialized, played a lot of pop festivals—but mostly just drifted.

The legend had become too heavy to remain airborne, and the result could be detected in Hendrix' music.

His last LP, "Band of Gypsies," released this year, provided further evidence of his virtuosity on the guitar—but no signs of increasing musical creativity.

I last saw Hendrix at the Atlanta Pop Festival on July 4. He was the "biggest name" at the festival which drew 200,000 people—but his show was a disappointment. Hendrix played poorly, and he knew it. But the people still cheered. They were witnessing The Chieftain. They worshipped him—they did not know why—and he could do no wrong.

They saw the Legend; they did not hear the music.

It is distressing, only three months later, to realize that was Hendrix' swan song.

Should we grieve for Hendrix? Should we lament his passing any more than the death of Brian Jones or Marilyn Monroe or Him Rossman or Joe Blow who died of an overdose of smack in some Brooklyn tenement?

He was, after all, only a man...a man extraordinarily talented with a guitar. "And all he ever really wanted was just to play."

While we say we grieve, however, we should realize that we helped "make" Hendrix and the other rock and roll stars. We paid four bucks for the album, five dollars to see a concert; we rushed the stage to get closer; we begged for his autograph; we hit up and whooped it up while he played.

He certainly helped us have a good time.

And we of the "good-good culture" (cf. Lenny Bruce) just as surely helped kill him.

Peter Brown

Mideast Like Cuban Crisis

To the many of us who have never been in the Middle East the events of the past few weeks seem almost unbelievable. And amidst the relative tranquility here in the United States, it remains equally difficult to believe that the Palestinian guerrillas alone have been responsible for so many millions of dollars damage to international aircraft, in addition to the anguish and frustration they have caused the many governments so far from the site of the crisis.

The Popular Front For The Liberation Of Palestine has destroyed four international aircraft, and at one point detained 414 passengers—now reduced to 54. But the fact remains that 37 of these passengers are Americans who though said to be safe are centered in Amman in a civil war between the guerrillas and King Hussein's Jordanian government. Reports say that there are 100 American citizens and 160 British citizens living in Jordan, and if the Civil War continues to expand the United States has pronounced it necessary to intervene to protect the lives of its citizens.

The Popular Front has at present called for help from a 12,000 man standing Army in Iraq, and is attempting to draw in the governments of Syria and Lebanon. Though the American Embassy in Amman states that the lives of American citizens are not immediately in danger one can only feel that the crisis is

deepening and that the end is certainly no where to be seen. Hundreds of Jordanian civilians have been reported killed in the crossfire between the Army and the guerrillas. The sole desire of the guerrillas is to drag additional troops into the engagement as they are outnumbered by twenty thousand men. King Hussein has 55,000 to the Liberation Front's 32,000.

While the Civil War rages the original hijackers holding 37 American prisoners continue to re-emphasize that time is running out for bargaining. At present Israel does not wish to barter Arabian hostages for American and international hostages.

The solution is not to be seen, and one can only see trouble for our government and for the country. How can we satisfactorily extricate ourselves from this situation that a handful of Palestinian terrorists have employed in order to draw us into open conflict? They are certainly determined to do it, and we must be equally determined not to let it happen. With a number of Americans being held in Jordan we must conclude how to insure the survival of King Hussein's government against the guerrilla forces. And at the same time we must somehow assure ourselves against the direct intervention of surrounding nations on the side of the guerrillas. If either situation turns against the better interests of the United States, President Nixon has

stated, we have no obligation but to intervene ourselves. One feels a state of comparison to the Cuban Missile Crisis, for the stakes are equally as high, and the confrontation would commence with a small nation only to unleash the potential energy of the two greatest powers in the world—the United States and the Soviet Union. Russia at one point praised the diligence and bravery of the guerrillas, but now that resourcefulness is turning somewhat sour in the eyes of the world.

King Hussein has survived numerous assassination attempts in the past. Once his bodyguards were killed and he shot the attacker. Another time a bullet deflected off a medallion around his neck. One can only hope that this most recent attempt will deflect and that the Middle East can eventually return onto a windy road in search of a just peace.

Nelson Drew

SL Visitation Vote Stand For Students

Thursday night the Student Legislature took a stand for the students. Thursday the legislature decided that it would stand behind the Open House policy adopted last spring that would allow each living unit on this campus to decide for itself what rules would be followed for visitation.

Sounds great, doesn't it? But how many of the students who had that stand taken for them really know what that action by the legislature means?

For one thing, all that the legislature did was to prohibit student courts from trying any cases resulting from a conflict between the Open House agreement recognized by the administration and that voted on by the members of a living area. Thus, if your dorm voted to have a doors locked policy, and you had your door locked, student courts would not try you

Letter

Student Tears Bring Response

TO THE EDITOR:

If the art major who left Woolen Gym in tears because she was closed out of all her major courses will contact me during drop-add, room will be found for her in these or similar courses in her major. It is not our policy to close out majors.

Marvin Saltzman
104 Ackland Art Center
933-2015

for not having your door "ajar", as required by the administrations recognized policy.

But...and here's the catch...there is nothing that would stop the administration from taking action against you on its own. In fact, if your act was reported to the administration, they almost certainly would have to take action, and you would have no benefit of the protection of student courts.

The situation is not that you now can have whatever open house policy you want, but simply that you lose the right to have students, instead of a faculty-administrative board, judge your actions.

Suppose two students are caught, holding open house at 2:55 a.m. some Saturday. One of them lives in a dorm which has adopted the administration approved policy. All that happens to him is that he gets a letter from the Attorney General warning him. But if the other lives in a dorm which voted to hold 24 hour a day open house, his case would go directly to the faculty administrative board, which could place him on academic probation, or worse, for exactly the same offense.

So, Student Legislature has taken its stand. But it is not the sort of stand that resolves any issues or problems. It will, in the long run, probably create as many as it might solve. The actual stand, the one that really matters, has been left for the students themselves to take. For it is they, and not the 28 members who were present at the meeting of legislature, who must accept the consequences.

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Gary Pearce

NCSU Report: Sterling Takes On Administration

Cathy Sterling Messick, student Body president at N.C. State, has fired the opening shots of her long-awaited battle with the university administration.

In Wednesday's issue of The Technician, the student newspaper, Cathy used her column to assail the Student Union. The union, she said, is controlled by university officials with no idea of what the students want and no desire to find out.

One of the major aims of her administration, Cathy said, would be to restore a student voice in the Union.

In addition, the campus has been rife with rumors of a running battle between Cathy and Dean of Student Affairs Banks Talley. The two reportedly have been feuding ever since Cathy's election last

spring. Now, sources say, they aren't speaking.

The feud reportedly results from Cathy's implacable opposition to what she sees as the Division of Student Affairs' intrusion on the student body's rights.

As an example, she cites the division's announced plans to move its offices from an all-administrative area of the campus to a building in the student residence area.

The division contends the move is intended to bring it in closer contact with students.

Cathy, however, said in a column last week, "the Administration is welcome to come into the Student Residence Area to visit, but when there is talk of moving in, it's time to state limits to chumminess."

Why? Cathy goes on to cite "the frustrations...to any student who has had to deal with the red tape of an administrative, regulatory or disciplinary function of the Division of Student Affairs. Any student deserves at least the minimum insulation of not having these kinds of frustrations in the immediate vicinity of his home—the Student Residence Area."

No one was particularly surprised by Cathy's attacks. She ran as a vociferous independent and was supported largely by groups largely regarded as anti-administration.

In addition, Cathy's husband, Gene Messick, is a former NCSU design student and Union-baiter.

Cathy claims she's not anti-administration, per se. She's

pro-student, she says. However, many observers think she is pursuing a family feud against the administration and the student union.

Refrigerators have put on ice the political career of one of State's biggest men on campus, Benny Teal.

Teal, losing candidate for student body president last spring, was president of the Inter-Residence Council until he resigned last week.

Benny resigned in the wake of controversy which erupted after it was learned he stood to make anywhere from \$600 to \$1,000 for distributing refrigerators to dorm rooms.

Benny has long been a hero of State's dorm rats. Of medium height and build, he has short blond hair and wears severe

wire-rimmed glasses. His taste in clothes runs to bermuda shorts, plaid shirts, dark socks and laced-up shoes. A bundle of energy, he's usually found holding sway outside his dormitory, talking with his circle of admirers. Projects for dorm residents have always been his special forte. He handled distribution of refrigerators last year and the residence council paid him \$210 for the job.

Well, that was all well and good. But Benny also was to be distributor this year. And here's how the figures would look:

Teal's IRC rented 45-watt Norcold refrigerators from a New York company for \$36.50 each. In turn, IRC rents the refrigerators out to students for \$40 apiece, a profit of \$3.50 per refrigerator.

With over 1,000 refrigerators ordered, that would mean a profit of \$3,500.

Now, \$2,500 of that money was to go to IRC and \$1,000 was to go to the coordinators. So The Technician hopped on that one and ran a banner story Sept. 9 saying Teal personally might pocket \$1,000. Or maybe \$600. Anyway, it was more than The Technician thought he should get.

So the residence council called a hurried meeting Sept. 11. The council, stung by the Technician's story and resultant complaint by residents, refused to guarantee Benny \$600 for distributing the refrigerators.

So Benny resigned and walked out, leaving the council confused and leaderless.