

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

Tuesday, December 8, 1970



Wouldn't it be nice to have busses today?

Local bus service

A necessity

The students on this campus and the residents of the local community need a local bus service.

Labor-management problems in Raleigh have completely halted the bus service on campus. That bus service handled approximately 3,000 riders each day on runs between South Campus, Wilson Library and downtown Chapel Hill.

With the weather expected to keep at a near polar level, the absence of a bus service will produce an uncomfortable situation for the students on South Campus.

The main difference separating the company and the drivers appears to be the drivers' demand for an automatic pay increase because of the rise in the cost of living.

Federal mediators have been working with top national officials of both the union and the company to help settle the dispute. Unfortunately, no one can say when the bus service will be restored.

The University has always provided a subsidy to enable the bus service to operate. We commend the University for that. However, it is time for all residents of this community to realize that a local bus service would help not only the students but the townspeople as well.

We call on Chapel Hill Mayor Howard Lee, University President William Friday and Student Body President Tom Bello to begin working for a community wide local bus service.

Tommy Bello

Students need legal booklet

It is stated in the Student Constitution that students may go to the Student Attorney General's office and there pick up a handbook or statement on their rights as students and on what the University can and cannot do to them as students. Because such a booklet has never been compiled, this promise has not been kept.

After two years of discussion of the University's Disruption Policy, of University Visitation Policy, of the requirement of traffic stickers for all cars, of the University's forced housing rule, and of the University's alleged right to enter any student's room at any time to inspect for a "hot plate" (sure, Mr. Jernigan)—after all these questions of legal jurisdiction, the student body more than ever needs a handbook to specify basic ideas and laws governing students' relations to the University.

As students, we cannot afford to continue to dismiss the Law as an unredeemable institution. In so many ways, the Law is the only mechanism to bring nonviolent, constructive change in our society. The Law cannot be viewed

Letters to the editor

Upward Bound saved by IFC

To The Editor:

Last year Upward Bound was in desperate need for sufficient funds to run their summer program. As you probably know, Upward Bound is a project that brings minority and disadvantaged high-school students on campus each summer to better prepare them for the University environment. The students are offered courses in math, English and in other subjects of their choice; they can attend various seminars; and they themselves plan in some part, additional aspects of their program. In the past the program has been quite successful.

In any case, the Upward Bound program was in need of money and turned to the Inter-Fraternity Council. The Inter-Fraternity Council, headed by Peter Hall, extended to Upward Bound a \$2000.00 loan to help them finance their program for the following year. Last week and this week the fraternities have been actively selling raffle tickets to try to raise enough money so Upward Bound will not have to pay them back the loan. Further it has been agreed that any additional money beyond the \$2000.00 will be turned over to Upward Bound.

I think the Inter-Fraternity Council has been more than generous in both loaning that sum of money and in trying to raise that money themselves so that Upward Bound would not have to pay them back. I can think of few places where that money could have been better spent. I hope programs like Upward Bound can continue, and I hope students on this campus will buy raffle tickets from the fraternities to support Upward Bound.

Tommy Bello
Chi Psi Lodge

Soul food column 'disgusts' reader

To The Editor:

Now that the Daily Tar Heel has ended the Sunday edition, Ripley's rigmorole has made the scene on Saturday. Ken, old boy, why don't you take a subtle hint and resort to silent prayer?

The nonsense in the soul food column never ceases to amaze me. How can anyone in the heart of the Bible belt claim that as Christians, they are being persecuted and still take themselves seriously? Granted, soul food will come up with an answer, but what causes, no matter how contradictory, can't be defended by the Bible?—Huh Ken.

A few words of advice Ken—Religion is useful in controlling a little kid by forcing him to do things against logic and even useful in comforting an old man who is about to turn into dust—but at your age religion is disgusting.

Ripley, you might claim not to be superstitious, but I am willing to bet that

you partake in the symbolic cannibalism that Christians nickname communion. Stop using religion as a crutch and face up to yourself and be your own redeemer. Don't take the easy way out—dig it Ken.

If you are really hung up on the subject, why don't you see a shrink instead of trying to convince yourself by constant repetition of something that you heard at your mother's knee.

Furthermore, Ken, if you still want to push your product, why don't you rent advertising space in the paper like any other merchant instead of wasting prime space that could be used for more important matters. Grow up Ripley and stop playing the role of a persecuted Christian when you are in the heart of the Bible belt.

Being educated does make a difference.

If you let it.

Richard Farmer
308 Hinton James

Leaven's review completely inane

To The Editor:

I am a native Washingtonian, and have grown up with the writings of such astute reporters as Chalmers Roberts and David Broader, and the unapproachable witticisms of Art Buchwald and Herblock; however, due to the sometimes unavailability of the "Post" on this campus, I turn to the Daily Tar Heel as a surrogate paper, and find the crossword puzzle and Peanuts cartoon sufficing my inquiry into campus news.

Occasionally, when there is absolutely nothing worthwhile happening in my life, i.e., while I await the arrival of a late teacher, I pick up a much trampled on Tar Heel from the floor and read about what my peers are telling me what I should do or should not do on campus, or with my existence. Such a day was Tuesday, December 1, when I had the misfortune of coming across a "Leavens Review."

Throughout my four enlightening years as a conscripted Tar Heel "subscriber," I have suffered through the supposed ascerbic wit of Bruce Strauch, and the assumptively vituperative rhetoric of Todd Cohen; but never before have I come across the complete inane of someone like Mr. Leavens.

His review of "Diary of a Mad Housewife" was a masterpiece, using the Hegelian dialectical method to dissect, dilute, dispose, and dismiss (I can do it, too, Mr. Leavens) "Diary" as a worthless work of art compared with the greater scheme of history. This perception, along with Mr. Leavens repetitive but not creditive use of quotes out of context,

brings him my highest accolade to lousy journalism, the Army Archer Writer of the Year Award, along with which goes a two week vacation in Salt Lake City, home of Rex Reed's first cousin.

I have given up hope; neophyte movie critics vicariously emulating Judith Crist at best miss the mark. "Diary of a Mad Housewife" is as enjoyable a picture as this admittedly amateur reviewer has seen since "Mash," and the performances of Richard Benjamin and Carrie Snodgrass are sometimes humorous, sometimes depressive, but always believable.

Has anyone seen "the Invisible University"?

Jon Luria
K-2 Royal Park

Colombia article biased, absurd

To The Editor:

In the Dec. 1 paper, you stated that you wanted to make some changes in The Daily Tar Heel. I trust that you meant that your idea was to improve it. Do you plan to do so publishing such biased and absurd articles as the one concerning Colombia, my country, without any firm basis, without data, just the questionable experience of one individual?

It is with a lack of respect and responsibility that you print an article such as this about any country, that the majority is unable to adequately judge due to lack of information.

Ana Laura Ruiz
150 Bagley Dr.

Profs committed to high standards

To The Editor:

Your editorial on 4 December 1970 entitled "UNC Needs Teachers That Are Nor Robots" was an example of cheap journalism and an attempted slur on the Political Science Department its Chairman and staff.

Without citing the slightest evidence, you assert that if the Chairman of Political Science were to "enforce" the existing University wide regulations concerning teaching duties and

professional responsibilities "he would likely find himself faced with a severe shortage of people to teach courses." That statement is an insult to the many conscientious teachers in that Department and their students who collectively are involved in the education of thousands of people at UNC.

Your remark not only reveals your ignorance on the subject, it shows how little you know of what it really takes to put together a scholarly course, to sweat over reading selections, test questions, the fairness of one's grades, the objectivity of his lectures, the term papers, etc.

In a holier-than-thou attitude you imply that those instructors who would follow the University's and Dr. Martz's standards (that "mass of humanoids") would settle for turning out "packaged graduates," who had been "made to fit a mold" having learned only "the regurgitation of a set of facts," What pathetic nonsense.

As one who has had the good fortune to be associated with the Department of Political Science, and given the privilege of instructing there, I can tell you that there is no need to "enforce" professional standards among the instructors there. With only a very few (but daily eulogized by the Tar Heel) exceptions, the instructors automatically subscribe to those standards, as do the members of all the other departments at the University of North Carolina. Because, Mr. Editor, they are professionally committed to education.

Buck Grinter
6C Towne House Apts.

The Daily Tar Heel accepts letters to the editor, provided they are typed on a 60-space line and limited to a maximum of 300 words. All letters must be signed and the address and phone number of the writer must be included.

The paper reserves the right to edit all letters for libelous statements and good taste.

Address letters to Associate Editor, The Daily Tar Heel, in care of the Student Union.



The Daily Tar Heel

78 Years of Editorial Freedom

Tom Gooding, Editor

- Rod Waldorf Managing Ed.
- Mike Parnell News Editor
- Rick Gray Associate Ed.
- Harry Bryan Associate Ed.
- Chris Cobbs Sports Editor
- Frank Parrish Feature Editor
- Ken Ripley National News Ed.
- John Gellman Photo Editor
- Terry Cheek Night Editor

- Doug Jewell Business Mgr.
- Frank Stewart Adv. Mgr.

Tony Lentz

And then she drove off without looking back

I love you. Go away.

—Emily Dickinson

Andy shivered as he held the door of the little deli open for Margie.

She was a little shorter than he, long brown hair with a sort of sparkle to it. Deep green eyes that seemed to x-ray everything in sight, and a light, bracing laugh that rang softly in the ear like brass wind chimes.

But she didn't laugh as they sat down in the chaise longue a few feet inside the door.

"I'll have a Harryburger and a coke...No, make that coffee," Andy said to the waitress. "What'cha want?" Margie just shook her head no.

"Nothing? Hell, woman, it's cold out there. Sure ya don't want anything?"

"Not hungry," she said softly, and turned her jade blinkers on him as though reading his mind.

Omigod, Andy thought, here comes the silent treatment. First she drives three hundred miles in the middle of the week, shows up without any warning, and now she just sits there.

The waitress brought his coffee as he started to say something, stopped. The cup clinked in a faraway contrast to the juke box, the diner-china tinkle offsetting the sounds of a harp and a sweet female voice singing about both sides now.

"Ya gonna starve to death. Sure ya don't want somethin'?" Silence.

Jesus, he thought. What is this?

"I don't know what to do with you," he laughed. Sort of.

"Why don't you make up your mind," she murmured slowly.

Oh-boy.

"That's why you drove all the way down here, isn't it? To get a yes or a no?"

"I guess it was in the back of my mind," she said. "I wasn't really thinking about it at the time, but it could have been."

"I guess I should tell you to go back to DC and forget about Chapel Hill altogether. 'S too much of a hassle. Driving, not seeing each other. Feeling guilty about dating around."

"You shouldn't feel that way about dating. I told you not to."

"I know. But I do."

There was a pause, long enough for the clatter of dishes and the rustle of voices in the other booths to sink in.

Long enough for the waitress to bring his Harryburger...and for his hand to nervously drop the spoon into the coffee.

"Christ! Ya'd think I was nervous or something."

"Uh-huh." She smiled.

"I really should tell you to go...you know that, don't you?"

"Then why don't you."

Sparkling sunlight on her hair, green eyes full of feeling, but under control.

Andy just sat there for a long moment, looking into her eyes. Remembering the days of scattering leaves together, the furious hours of late-night driving back and forth, the sun in her hair.

And many other things.

"I don't want to do it."

"I know," she said, "but we've got to do something."

"It's just too far. You've got a life to live, school, teaching. And I've got mine. And they just don't match. I've added it up and down and sideways and backwards. Anyway you look at it, it's a year or more before we'd have a chance to sit down and look at this...Why are you smiling?"

"Because you're reading my mind," she said.

"We always did think alike."

Suddenly the atmosphere changed. The two of them sat back and looked at each other, as though memorizing how it felt to sit across from someone you loved.

She squirmed a little in her seat.

"Let's get it over with," he said. "I

don't think I can take it if we drag it out."

"OK."

They walked arm in arm to her car, holding on tight and stopping every three or four steps to smile.

A funny smile that wasn't really happy or sad...bittersweet.

"I'm glad I knew you," he said. "I'm glad it happened."

"So'm I," she said as he opened her car door. "What's so funny?"

"I left my Harryburger in there...never ate a bite."

"Ya gonna starve to death," she said with a smile.

They kissed for the last time, long and slow. Tender.

Then she closed the door, waved once, and drove off without looking back.