

The Daily Tar Heel

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Wednesday, March 17, 1971

Tom Gooding, Editor

SL has no strings to control WCAR

A one year monetary grant from Student Legislature should not place an organization under the perpetual control of Student Government.

However, that is exactly the situation in which WCAR radio station has found itself.

Last year Student Legislature appropriated \$5,485.50 for WCAR and placed their financial operations under the Publications Board.

WCAR accepted both the money and the financial control.

This year WCAR does not plan to request any funds from Student Legislature. They do not plan to be under any financial control by Student Government.

Unfortunately, some Student Government officials apparently plan to place WCAR in next year's budget in an attempt to justify financial control over the radio station.

We do not expect legislature to

approve such an absurd appropriation. Even if the appropriation were approved, we do not feel it would in any way be binding on WCAR.

WCAR exists primarily for the residence colleges—not for Student Government.

Therefore, it would be logical to place WCAR under the supervision of the people it serves.

A bill currently before Student Legislature would place policy and financial control of the station under their Board of Directors composed of two representatives from each residence college and one from each fraternity and sorority that subscribes to WCAR.

This bill would make the radio station directly accountable to the people that pay the bills and receive the broadcasts.

Any other method of financial or editorial control would be unnecessary and regrettable.

Happy St. Patrick's

Happy St. Patrick's Day. If there is such a thing anymore.

After all, St. Patrick, the patron saint of all Irishmen, be they true or imagined, got the boot a while back, along with several other all-time favorite saints, like St. Nicholas.

But we're willing to bet that there's not an Irishman alive who doesn't still believe in St. Patrick.

On campus, the Irish Mafia of the English Department, under the leadership of Dr. Lewis Leary, will surely be decked out in the

brightest Kelly green in honor of the day.

In New York Irishmen will be marching along Fifth Avenue in the annual St. Patrick's Day parade.

And all will be well in the world, because when there's a happy Irishman around the laws of nature say, everyone else has to be happy too.

So, despite the banishment of the good St. Patrick, the man who banished the snakes from the balmly isle of Eire, Happy St. Patrick's Day.

Cheers.

Howie Carr

Could FBI be on the way out?

The news from New York is that, after 23 years on the air, Ed Sullivan has been cancelled by CBS, and now Sunday night viewers are asking with bated breath, "Now that Sullivan has been offed, can 'The FBI' be far behind?"

Comedian Joe E. Lewis once offered the prediction that Ed Sullivan "will last as long as other people have talent." How true. You just don't get any more good dancing bears coming up today, and who could ever take the place of the little Italian mouse, Topo What's name? And when was the last time you read about a promising trapeze act defecting out from behind the Iron Curtain?

Yes, Ed Sullivan was a victim of the talent drain, and similar handwriting is on the wall for Ed's Sunday night competition of the last six years, "The FBI."

Just look at what J. Edgar Hoover has had to do lately to keep his name in the news: inflating the Ten Most Wanted List to 12 with six not-yet-dry-behind-the-ears college kids and arresting a couple of priests and even a nun.

Now the kids might be good box office, but they have the knack of avoiding arrest, a situation which tends to cause havoc when every show must run four acts and one epilog long. And as for going after some of our more radical spiritual guides, well, the nearest TV ever had to that was the "Flying Nun."

The law of diminishing returns has even set in for the most fertile breeding ground of them all, the Mafia, which Murray Kempton claims is being destroyed by amateurs operating with low overhead and classic laissez-faire instincts.

The lack of good, hardened American criminals a la John Dillinger is beginning to show up in the Sunday night plots. Just two night ago, for example, Inspector Efram Zimbalist, who got out of the private eye business just about the time teenyboppers started overrunning Sunset Strip, was faced with the problem of a college basketball scandal.

The fix was being directed by, and this was a real surprise, a guy in a smoking jacket who fingered a cigar as he operated out of New York City and said things like, "Rudy, I'm counting on you."

Something has gone wrong in American crime.

Whenever you hear anybody over the age of 30 pontificating about "what's wrong with baseball," they always cite figures about the death of the minor leagues. A parallel can be drawn between baseball and the FBI: there's nobody working their way up through the ranks. Do you think any of the student radicals on the Top Ten ever served a stretch for mail fraud?

Down in the Chapel Hill post office is a glass-enclosed bulletin board which contains the names of people who, in another time, would represent the up-and-coming criminals; the rookies just

getting their start with the mail fraud cases.

Today this list looks like a sanitarium newsletter. Once you could go into the post office and feel fear; now you feel pity.

For example, there's William R. Simpson (DOB 7-22-06), who'll reach the magic Social Security plateau this summer.

The FBI's description of Simpson, who is wanted for possession of stolen mail, reads: "active tubercular, weight may decrease... wears false teeth. Has mastoid operation scar, a small mole on left cheek... He has tattoos 'Rose-True Love' on inner right forearm, a heart tattoo with the word 'Mother' on inner left wrist and two hearts on left forearm."

The nearest statement to a warning the

FBI could make was that "despite his age, (Simpson) has a penchant for young women."

Remember how glamorous it once was to be a criminal? Girls falling all over you, right?

Not any more they don't. Just ask George Wilhelm Wahl III, a guy wanted for mail fraud who is easily recognizable for the "I Always Love You Mary" tattoo on his right shoulder.

When Wahl was last seen, he was driving a Cadillac occupied by himself, a middle-aged woman (his moll?), a 13-year old boy and two poodles. Today when you get a moll, it seems, you get her whole family.

Have you ever noticed on television the way Zimbalist always yells, "Hold it right there, this is the FBI," and the way not one criminal has ever "held it right there"? Well, in real life, many of the

people the FBI hunts couldn't get away even if they wanted to.

Take Edwin Pierce, a 49-year-old Californian wanted for mail fraud. Pierce tips the scales at an even 300 pounds, evenly distributed over his 5'11" frame. Maybe some day he'll get together with Joan Alice Donahue, a husky 200-pounder (5'8 1/2") wanted for embezzlement of postal funds, or 5'6" Evelyn Reece who weighs 220 pounds and is wanted for mail theft.

The only member of the list who could possibly be nominated for Miss Mail Fraud is Janice DiCamillo, who will be 31 next Tuesday. She stands an ideal 5'3 1/2", weighing a petite 145. But, warns the FBI, DiCamillo "is known to be an excellent pistol shot."

As fugitive Claude Morris O'Steen has tattooed on himself, there's "No Future in it."

Grover B. Proctor Jr.

Welfare is self-defeating

This is the second in my five-article series in which I shall attempt to explain as best I can how I see the role of Conservatives in today's American society.

I am basing this series on my first column, in which I listed five points through which I defined Conservatism. The second of these points, and the topic for today's column, was as follows:

A Conservative is NOT one who feels that the suppliance of material goods is the mission of government. On the contrary, we Conservatives feel that the spiritual side of man gives him his individuality, and therefore, personal freedom.

Quite obviously, this divides into two distinct trains of thought, first, that the governmental dole is a malpractice, and second, that man's personal freedom essentially derives from the spiritual aspect of his being.

First let me explore the former. It has been considered commonly accepted for quite some time now that the best way to improve a man's general welfare was to improve his financial situation.

Entire governmental agencies have been formed dedicated to this proposition. Leaders declare that the cure for rising poverty is to channel more and more money back through these agencies to the needy impoverished masses.

The overwhelming ineptness of the government in handling this responsibility has been repeatedly shown too many times for me to need to bother with it here. Suffice it to say that in terms of helping those who are termed in need of help, the government has failed badly.

This needs to be examined on a deeper level than the mere ability of the agencies

to undertake the task. After all, it could be argued that whatever inequities as exist might be rectified.

I question, however, the legitimacy of government to undertake these responsibilities at all. Consider the following.

Last time I spoke of what I called a natural ordering or structuring of any given society which will naturally occur. This stratification can be seen, as I pointed out, in the fact that there will exist in any given societal structure a certain element of leadership, commonly recognized as such, that will take charge.

Likewise, there will exist an economic structuring in all societies that will emerge naturally and will exist apart from all socialistic and communistic efforts to remedy it. This has been repeatedly shown throughout history.

Therefore, there will exist in this economic structuring a higher and a lower section of the society. This gap, or more precisely continuum, is in and of itself not bad. It is natural.

Therefore I submit that any attempt on the part of government to try to eliminate or smooth out this continuum is doomed to failure, for it is working against the natural order-of its own society.

Certainly, in a world in which so many seek to gain so much, it is necessary to make sure that no part of a society can elevate itself at the expense of another group. Unfortunately, there is proof enough of the existence of such stepping

on other people in the fact that America contains such inadequate laws to stop it. Much more stringent laws are needed to curb this human trait.

But to try to establish an artificial level of human subsistence while allowing the above to continue is at best hypocritical. It shows a decided lack of consideration of the individual freedom of man, my second major point.

The full individual liberty of man lies in his right to exist in and of himself, with whatever societal ties he wishes to make (religion, politics, culture, etc.), as well as the minimum control from a governing body.

The self-restraint one must have to achieve full liberty (i.e., the acquiescence to certain limited regulations to insure the survival of the society) is vital. But equally as vital is the obligation on the part of government to exercise as little control on the person as need be.

To achieve full liberty for its people and to insure against overstepping the legitimate functions of government, the ruling body of a society must provide for the survival of the natural order of itself and allow full expression to the individual to succeed or fail as he can, without impinging on the rights of others to do the same.

On such is the Conservative philosophy built. It would mean the destruction of certain sacrosanct agencies and powers of government, that is the price we say we must pay for freedom for all people.

Letter

This war not last

To the Editor:

President Nixon says that the Vietnam blunder may be the last war.

Concomitant with this lofty pronouncement the president presides over 1,000 Minuteman missiles each the equivalent of a million tons of TNT, 54 larger Titan II missiles, 2,000 thermonuclear bombs in 500 B-52 bombers, 656 Polaris and Poseidon missiles in 41 nuclear submarines, and 7,000 smaller nuclear weapons carried by aircraft carriers and land-based bombers. He chooses to ignore this latter group of weapons, declaring them to be "tactical" rather than "strategic" as a lame way of removing them from control or limitation at SALT even though each is as large as the bomb which destroyed Hiroshima.

These weapons being inadequate for our "security," the man who says that war is a thing of the past declares that we must MIRV both the Minuteman missiles and the submarine-based missiles and, in addition, we must extend the ABM system to more Minuteman sites.

One has to wonder about a man who says that war is a thing of the past yet finds that, in order to separate ourselves from a war in which we never had a cause, proceeds to send 1,000 bombers and 600 helicopters in a single day into four other countries. Even as he rings down the curtain on future war he makes no commitment about stopping these

support operations even though these support operations have contributed to the death of 600,000 of our fellow men of which 200,000 were civilians. This man makes sense only if we think that it is safe to assume that every nation in the world will show better judgment and more restraint than we have.

Perhaps the president was misquoted. With all of the ICBM's, MIRV's, and ABM's at our disposal and with new nations joining the club each year maybe he meant to say that the Vietnam fiasco is the next-to-last war.

Joseph W. Straley
Chapel Hill

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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.

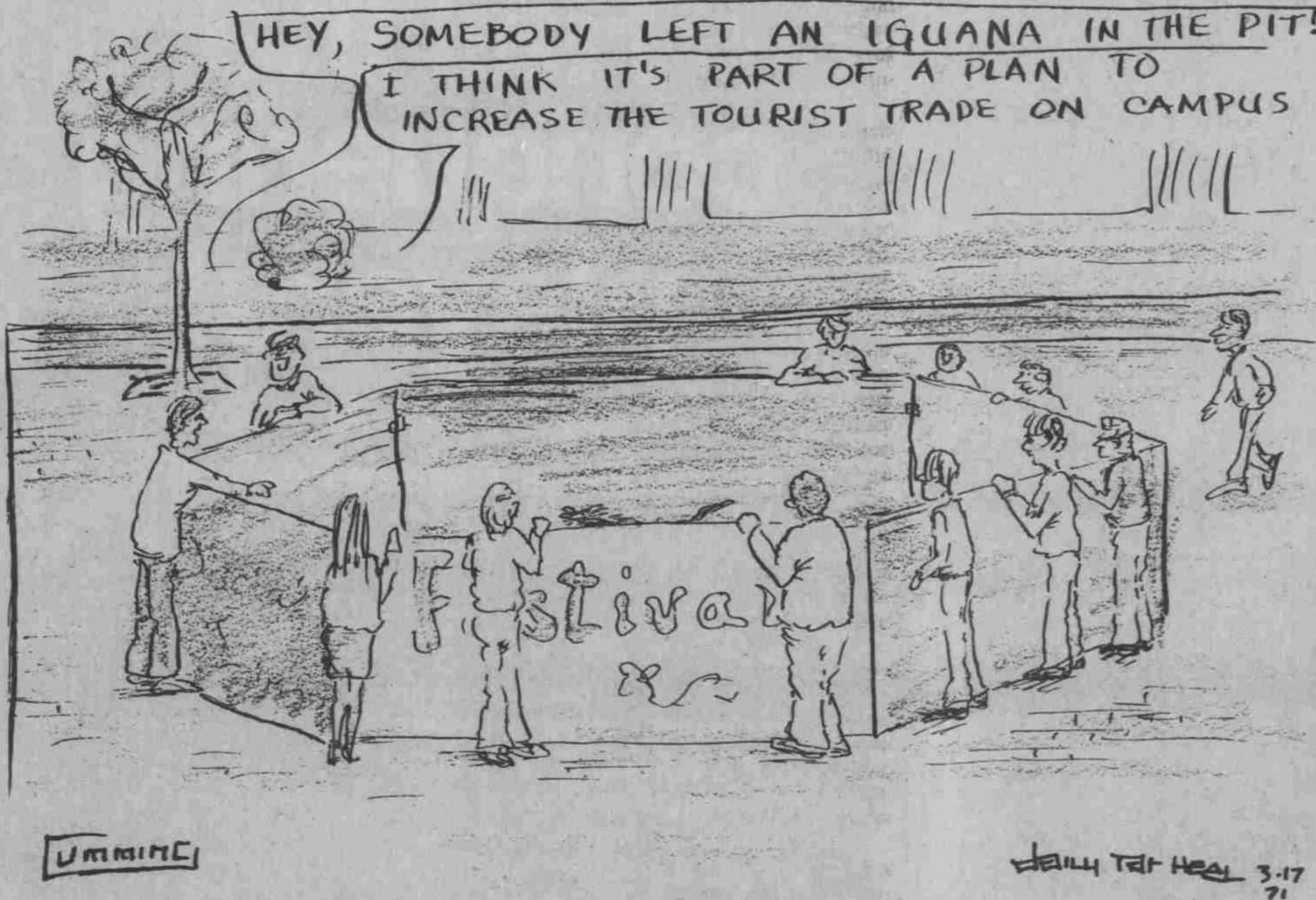
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79 Years of Editorial Freedom

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Rick Gray

Winfred - he's confused about the Di-Phi, SG

Winfred was lost. He had absolutely no idea where he was, but he started walking toward what he thought was home anyway.

Pretty soon, or at least Winfred thought it was soon, he came across a building. He stopped and looked up over the door. The writing across the top said, "New West."

"What a fascinating name," Winfred thought. "This building is certainly not new, and I'm not at all sure that this is the west. But I think I'll go inside and see what is going on."

Once inside the building, Winfred heard voices coming from upstairs. He climbed all the way up to the third floor and looked into the room.

Inside there were a lot of people standing around and talking. Mostly they took turns talking, but sometimes someone forgot his manners and a man at the front of the room on a tall bench would pound a hammer and yell at the person who had interrupted.

Pretty soon one of the people inside notices Winfred and came over to talk to him.

"Well, what do you think?" he asked.

"I'm not really certain," Winfred said. "I've never been here before and this is sort of confusing. Could you tell me what's happening?"

"I'd be glad to, son," the man said,

sticking his thumbs in his belt loops and puffing up his chest like a frog does when he's croaking.

"This is a meeting of the Di-Phi. We meet every week and discuss important issues. We're the oldest student organization on campus, and we created Student Government all by ourselves. And we did such a good job that a few years back we abolished Student Government because it was 'Mickey Mouse' and didn't do anything worthwhile.

"The student legislators used to rent this room from us, but we don't let them anymore because they aren't relevant and don't accomplish anything," the man

smiling and trying to make Winfred think he was awfully important.

"Well, what does the Di-Phi do?" Winfred asked, thinking the question would yield a long list of things since this person was obviously one who did a lot of important things around where ever it was that Winfred had found himself.

"We do lots of things," the man said and stopped without saying anything else. "What kind of things?" Winfred wanted to know, not really meaning to upset the guy because he had been nice.

But he did upset the guy, and he shouted, "What do you mean what kind of things? I just told you we started Student Government and a few years ago we abolished it. We're the oldest student

organization on campus. We are stocked full of tradition. We are the heritage of student self-government on this campus."

"I don't understand," Winfred said, scratching his head thoughtfully and shaking it back and forth. "You say you created Student Government and then abolished it. But doesn't Student Government still go on doing whatever it is that Student Government does?"

"You're hopeless," the man said, turning to go back into the room that was still full of people who were talking about something that Winfred couldn't quite understand.

"Maybe I am hopeless," Winfred thought. "Maybe I don't understand the

whole thing. This guy just said the Di-Phi had abolished Student Government, but there still is a Student Government and from the newspaper I read this afternoon it appears to be doing something; somebody said in the paper that there were refrigerators, a budget of \$250,000, a lawyer to try to keep the administration from controlling student fees and some other things I don't remember.

"To me that seems like something. And Student Government certainly hasn't been abolished. I just don't understand."

And Winfred walked out of New West and away from the Di-Phi, still scratching his head and mumbling to himself about "I don't understand..."