

The Daily Tar Heel

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Harry Bryan, Editor

Wednesday, April 28, 1971

Dorm incident shows priorities

Almost every weekend, there are minor incidents in campus dormitories that go unreported to police or newspapers. They usually involve people making excessive noise, drinking too much, or a combination of both.

Dorm residents often handle such incidents themselves. Sometimes, they have to call resident advisors or campus police for help. Still, incidents are ignored because it is a weekend and students are expected to relax.

Another weekend dorm incident came to light Tuesday in a letter to The Daily Tar Heel. Four Morrison Dorm coeds were confronted early Sunday by an irrationally-acting individual who attempted to undress in their sixth floor suite.

The intruder walked into a room where two girls were talking and stared at them. He was partially undressed. They told him to leave, and he walked down the hall to another room where two girls were sleeping. One awoke and picked up a pair of scissors. He left the room and finally the suite.

Fearful of his return, the coeds called Chapel Hill police to ask for

Program will be good for students

A new interdisciplinary program allowing rising juniors to decide on their own particular course of study during their final two years of undergraduate work has recently been approved by the Faculty Council.

Instead of forcing students into specified programs with few electives and many courses in which they are really not interested, the new program will allow students to set their own objectives and then design their own programs to meet them.

The decision by the Faculty Council to accept the new program was a good one.

For once students are being given the opportunity to get what they want out of college rather than having their education shoved down their throats.

Tony Lentz

Modern society resists ability to live fully

Man is the measure of all things.

-Protagoras

The belief structure of the youth culture has been affected strongly by changes in art, literature and music during the last half century.

The advent of movies, stereo sound and slick color magazines allowed the face of the world we know to be reproduced rapidly and accurately for the first time.

Novelists abandoned the world of description to enter the world of the mind, rich with images that overlap, contrast and intertwine, images that portray the fullness and bounty of human life. Artist left the "realistic" world of the cold masters to enter the universe of

color, form and line growing in the mind of man. Sculptors brought this world to life in 3-D.

Musicians have also joined in the race downward into the mind of man. Music is no longer the formal, structured progression of a nationalistic consciousness—it has become the auditory image of the surge, pling, crang and roar of the mind at its lowest level.

The aim of all art forms in the present age seems to be the capture of experience while it is yet experience... before it has become only memory. Thus artists splash, squiggle and splat in a furious attempt to go where the colors lead them. And writers ram the reader through a harried succession of images, gimmicks and experiences connected only by the

Bob Arrington

Traffic committee unresponsive

It has been said the hardest part of getting an education is finding a place to park. Whoever said it must have had the University of North Carolina in mind.

The parking problem has long been recognized as one of the most pressing on campus, but the Administration—in the persons of the Traffic Committee—have been strangely and seemingly deliberately unresponsive to it.

Case in point: Scott Residence College. Last Wednesday, the Traffic Committee heard, among other items of business, a request from Scott residents in Teague and Avery, to be allowed to park in front of their own dorms.

Now, there certainly doesn't seem to be anything unreasonable or even illogical in a request like that. In fact, on the face of it, most people might think it a little silly for residents to park anywhere but in front of their own dorms.

Not the Traffic Committee. Parking areas adjacent to Teague and Avery have for years been pre-empted for commuter students. Wednesday, members of the

committee were asked to change things a bit—to certify part of these areas for "G", or general student parking.

Although there must be finalization of the committee's recommendations by the Chancellor, the request appears now to have been turned down.

Why? Not for lack of good arguments on behalf of Scott College. Residence Life Director Robert Kepner, RCF chairman Steve Saunders and former Scott Governor Steve Brooks were all at the Traffic Committee to plead their case. They argued convincingly, even eloquently, but to no avail.

Perhaps the best argument was advanced by Saunders who said simply that dormitory residents ought to have priority for parking spaces near their dorms. Moreover, the present system of giving commuter students spaces nearest to campus encourages students to move out of the dorms into off-campus apartments.

Presumably the University is interested in getting students to remain in the

residence halls, and such a minor change in the parking requirements as this one might help. In fact, with this change and a few more like it, the Administration might even be able to drop the requirement that all sophomores live on campus.

But the Traffic Committee apparently took no such factor into consideration. Equally cogent arguments concerning the congestion of Ehringhaus parking lot and difficulties of Scott residents parking at James and Craige were also ineffective.

So, in the face of these arguments, the question still remains: Why did the Traffic Committee turn down the Scott College request?

The argument (for the status quo) was advanced that the spaces are needed for mothers who must get their children to nurseries in time to make class. Another point (?) raised was that Ehringhaus and James residents might park in these places.

The first point doesn't hold water for two reasons: 1) There is a bus service running from spaces farther out, and 2)

the spaces in front of Scott College are not popular with the mothers in question.

The second point is too ridiculous to merit refutation.

So why did the Traffic Committee turn down the Scott College request?

Because, in my estimation, they are hopelessly far removed from the needs and desires of the students. Because, moreover, they seem just as far removed from the realities of campus parking habits. How long has it been since committee members have investigated the situation on South Campus? Four years? Five? At any rate they are hell-bent on brushing off the almost desperate pleas coming from those who live there and see the problem every day.

Students still have one recourse: The Chancellor must make the final decision. Chancellor Sitterson has in the past shown himself to be a just and reasonable man. He will show himself so again if he will overturn the recommendations of his advisory committee on traffic and free a few spaces in front of Teague for on-campus students.

help. "A matter for the campus police to handle," replied the dispatcher.

The dispatcher then gave the campus police number to the girls,

although he had to repeat it several times because they were frightened.

Chapel Hill Police Chief William Blake later explained the incident was a mistake and not indicative of standard policy.

The efficiency of Chapel Hill police was better demonstrated Monday and Tuesday in a series of drug arrests. None of the current arrests were made on campus, although eight students were involved and Granville Towers was searched. Drug arrests on campus during the past few years have been plentiful. Several campus arrests have been made this year.

The Chapel Hill police have demonstrated more than a willing attitude to enter the campus when drugs are involved. Their policy has been clear and unconfused.

They have not been as consistent with other campus matters—such as the early morning threat to four Morrison coeds.

The four coeds were not harmed, which makes a mistake by the Chapel Hill police seem minor.

However, the selectivity of town police involvement with campus affairs raises a major question.

If Chapel Hill police cannot go on campus to protect students should they go on campus to arrest students?

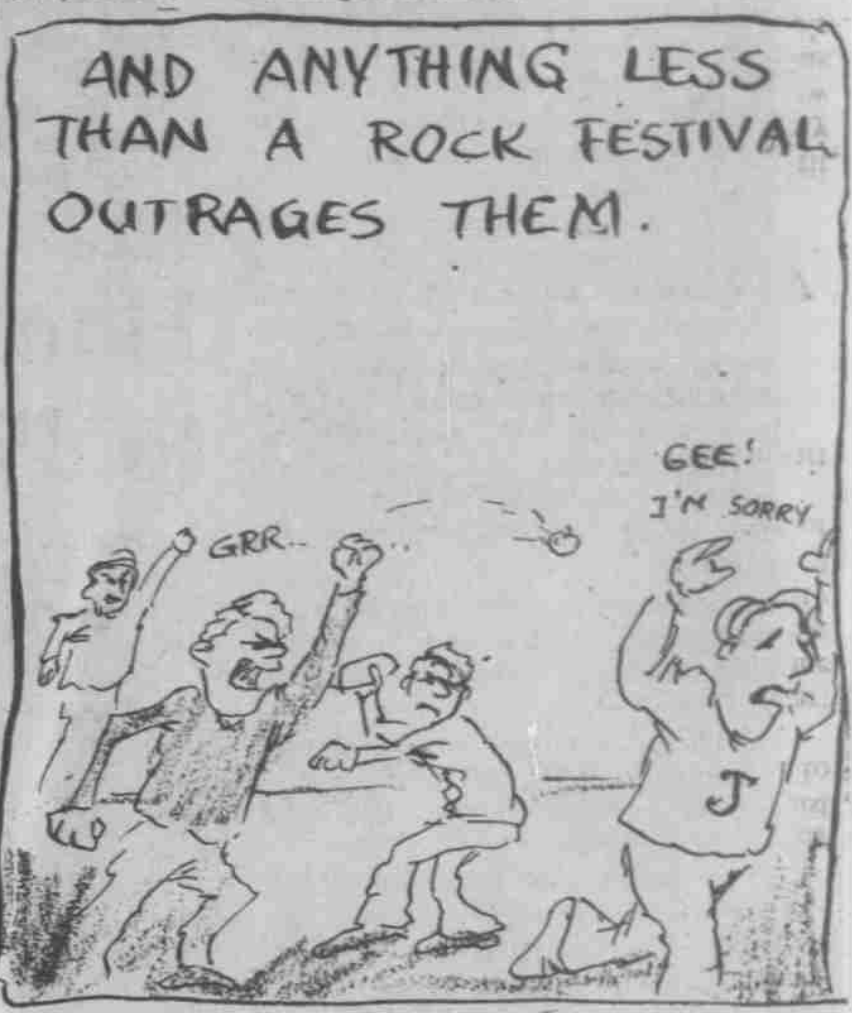
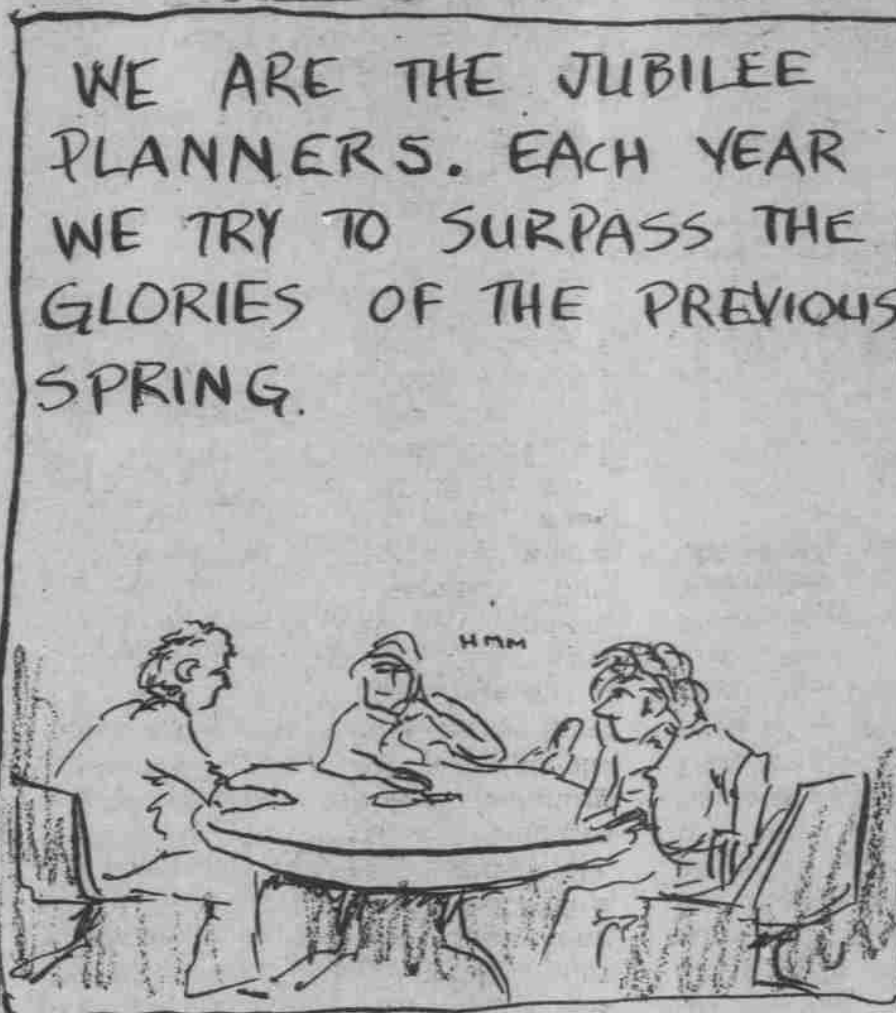
The Daily Tar Heel

79 Years of Editorial Freedom

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Letters to the editor

Being gay, feminist: same problems

To the editor:
By clinical definition, I am not a homosexual. However, in Harry Smith's excellent article titled "Homosexuality has its Problems," if the word feminist were substituted for the word homosexual, I believe your readers would be better informed about the feminist movement. Taking each of Smith's statements about homosexuals, I could substitute the word "feminist" (an advocate of equal rights for women). For example "Homosexuals are faced with a multitude of problems, completely foreign to most heterosexuals." Feminists are faced with many problems, including the reaction by others that "many people react as if we have a fatal disease they could catch"... "All agree there was a wide variety of homosexuals," like there is among feminists. I could go on and on describing the life of a feminist. "But religion isn't the only situation where homosexuals 'or feminists' want changes"... "First, get rid of the laws against it." It appears that since the Equal Rights Amendment to the U.S. Constitution has not been passed, primarily thanks to North Carolina's Senator Ervin (who was born in the dark ages, and still lives in them), there are laws against feminism. A woman can be fired from her job for being a feminist, just as a homosexual can be fired. Like the homosexuals, as a feminist "We want the ability to be ourselves, to carry on and live our lifestyle (without sex discrimination) the way we choose without being harassed (with letters, telephone calls, and nasty personal comments)." Like the homosexuals, "I

don't think that's really asking too much." Apparently, it is asking too much of the University of North Carolina, Senator Ervin, President Nixon, and most of society. This is how I feel as a feminist. And when is the DTH going to let feminists have their say? When the UNC Psychology Department appears unaware of the new psychology of women, when the School of Education brags about hiring qualified women when they at the same time, hire underqualified men; when the English Department treats women badly, etc., I feel the entire University is very much unaware of the problems of feminists or even the problems of women. I am tired of men speaking for me. I am tired of a white male dominated DTH, UNC administration, state government and Ervin's attempts to tell women what to do. Good-bye to all that! If only there was a way to work within the system to obtain one's rights! Maybe there is.
Joan Joesting, Ed. D.
School Psychologist
N.C. taxpayer

Is Alexander Taylor that unique a name? And what made you think that Alex Taylor (the one we all know) would waste his time with "inane rebuttals?"
A little geography lesson: Alex Taylor lives in Martha's Vineyard (way up in Massachusetts). I have no reason to believe he was in Chapel Hill at the time Mr. Dickey's "well-written piece of sarcasm" appeared in the DTH.
I must say I did get two good chuckles and you, Miss Fisher, gave purpose to my loudest hee-haws. Hurt? More than you'll ever know—my sides are killing me.
Alexander Taylor

I heard one legislator, trying to get another representative to vote for a particular candidate, after that representative had already achieved an esteemed position on one of these powerful committees, say something like this: "Come one, you can vote for him now; you're all ready on a committee, Gilliam can't hurt you now."
On another occasion, I watched as Mr. Gilliam, to put it mildly and courteously, "requested" that one of his crew vote for a particular motion. I'm familiar with all the talk about the "mickey mouse" SL. Tonight I saw even more convincingly why SL has earned that label. And I just want a few students who are interested to know about it.
You ask my goals for the coming year: Basically, it's to try to regenerate some sense of duty within SL. I completely agree with you if you say that's a pretty naive statement. Because, honestly, I don't manipulate as well as do some of the SL members I know.
Fred Davenport

Taylor letter: identity error

To the editor:
This is all getting to be a bit ridiculous. First, Mr. Dickey stoked my ire and now, unjustly, I have been maligned by the opposite sex. Miss Fisher, I thank you for the compliment, but your error must not go uncorrected.

Critic pans SL as 'floor show'

To the editor:
On Thursday, April 22, 1971, at 7:30 p.m. in 101 Greenlaw, I, as a newly elected representative to SL, was on hand to witness an excellent floor show on the part of what I took to be Conservative Party floor leader Charles Gilliam and his disciples. It was quite a show. After beating down a challenge that would have provided for a temporary rules committee to write new by-laws, I watched Mr. Gilliam beautifully manipulate many of the aspiring candidates for committee positions. How easily they were led along! Why? Because they were more concerned that they got a committee post than with whether or not they represented their duped constituents.

Editorial page needs diversity

To the editor:
Wouldn't your editorial page profit from greater diversity of viewpoint? Why not shock us with some Pro-Agnew editorials or with some anti-religious editorials to balance Ken Ripley's nonsense?
Ronald Hoeflin
Chapel Hill

thought stream of a rebounding mind. At the heart of this race toward the realistic image lies the belief that man is the lowest common denominator of experience, and the image the basic unit of that experience. We can visualize, for example, the single thread of a lone nerve in our brain, a simple chemical relay. The impulse strikes out along the approaching nerve, reaches the terminal and then faces a choice between two exits. Yes or no, zero or one, right or left. The basic unit of logical thought, a choice between two directions in the train of thought. Each single train of thought carries a message—sweet or sour, black or white, tall or short. And the single-track roadways of the mind soon grow into

expressways that form images, bundles of informational messages that become the building-blocks of experience. The single trains of thought is the language of the computer, the machine we made in our image. If not A, then B, and if not B, then go to X and start all over again. The computer thinks along a single track, proceeding from one step to another in a linear logical progression sometimes broken by the do-loops and other variations. But the single track, the logical progression from cause-effect to cause-effect will not explain experience. The mind of man is not logical, orderly. It is madness, it is whirlwind, it is grandpa's cane and candy canes and sugar candy and "Sugar, I love you."

The essential difference between man and the computer, man's ultimate claim to greatness... is the ability to form associations for reasons he had not noticed before. So while the youth culture yearns for interpersonal communication that reaches beyond our ability to communicate—while young people despair at never really being able to reach another human being at this consciousness, there is still a sense of joy and wonder in the mind. There is still the fascination with the ultimate trip—sailing on an acid-soaked head through the merry-go-round of your own lifetime. Roaring endlessly through a stream of image complexes, through

sunflowers, joy, memories, touch, ice cream. Trying to recapture the life of now, the streaming, surging fascination of consciousness with the complexity and variety of the world around it. The struggle of the young to recreate simple, shining wonder—the glory of the child experiencing a new touch, or taste or feel. A struggle opposed by the ritual, the convention of modern-day society; the safe, simplistic image-train of television; the quiet, jerky, day-day death of men who die slowly, easily, without ever realizing they have breathed their last. The unending struggle to help people touch where they really live, and to join hand-in-hand for the race toward reality—our topic next time.