

The Daily Tar Heel

81 Years Of Editorial Freedom

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

Susan Miller, Editor

January 15, 1974

No civil rights progress seen since death of King

Today is the 45th anniversary of the birth of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. All over the nation schools are closed, and brief mentions in newspapers and on radio and television will remember him.

King's life ended by violence—a method he had worked against all his life. It is a disgrace to the people of this nation that the end of King's life taught us nothing about the ugliness of violence and racial hatred.

Race relations are no better off in the United States today than when James Earl Ray did his deed in Memphis in 1968.

Affirmative Action is not a reality but just something institutions in society fight against tooth and nail. For the most part whites still refuse to work and associate with blacks and blacks still refuse to work and associate with whites.

Men like George Wallace and Lester Maddox are welcomed into the arms of political leadership and courted with tender love and care instead of being

exposed for the racial bigotry they preach.

Americans did not at the time of King's death and still do not realize it takes no courage to preach hate and repression. We have not learned the lesson so bitterly brought to our attention by the Hitlers and Mussolinis of our time. We refuse to see that it is a few men like Martin Luther King Jr. that possess true courage—the courage to speak the truth wherever and whenever it needs to be spoken.

Unfortunately it is much easier to kill the truth and bury it in hate than to accept the reality of our prejudices and work to overcome them.

Had we allowed King to live perhaps he could have continued to help us find a way to conduct our lives in harmony, together. Foolishly we killed him.

"I refuse to accept the cynical notion that nation after nation must spiral down a militaristic stairway into a hell of . . . destruction. I believe that unarmed truth and unconditional love will have the final word in reality." Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., 1964



The Daily Tar Heel publishes news of King's death

David Eskridge

Sunday in the dorm with chaos, Clapton

I've always been particularly fond of Sunday mornings.

After putting in five days of classes, forty hours of work at the office, and various Saturday night activities I find it very helpful to sleep off—I mean—recuperate from my stringent weekly schedule.

And nothing is quieter than a Sunday morning in a campus dormitory.

Everyone is either at church or unconscious (or both). Therefore, it provides the perfect setting for a few extra hours of sleep.

However, things don't always work out as well as I would expect or hope they would. Take last Sunday for instance. There I was, lying peacefully in my bed, deep in sleep. All of a sudden I was rather forcefully shaken awake

by someone shouting in my ear: "Sherry?"

Before I go further, I must add that I have never been the type of person who could jump out of bed in the morning bright-eyed, bushy-tailed and clear-thinking. In fact, the morning fog lasts anywhere from 20 minutes to a couple of hours.

"Sherry. Hey man, do you got any sherry?" the voice shouted.

When I finally got my eyes partially in focus, I saw what vaguely resembled a human figure in dirty blue jeans and a ragged work shirt. He was standing over my bed holding a joint in my face. However, with all the presence of mind that I could gather, I managed to muster up a quick reply.

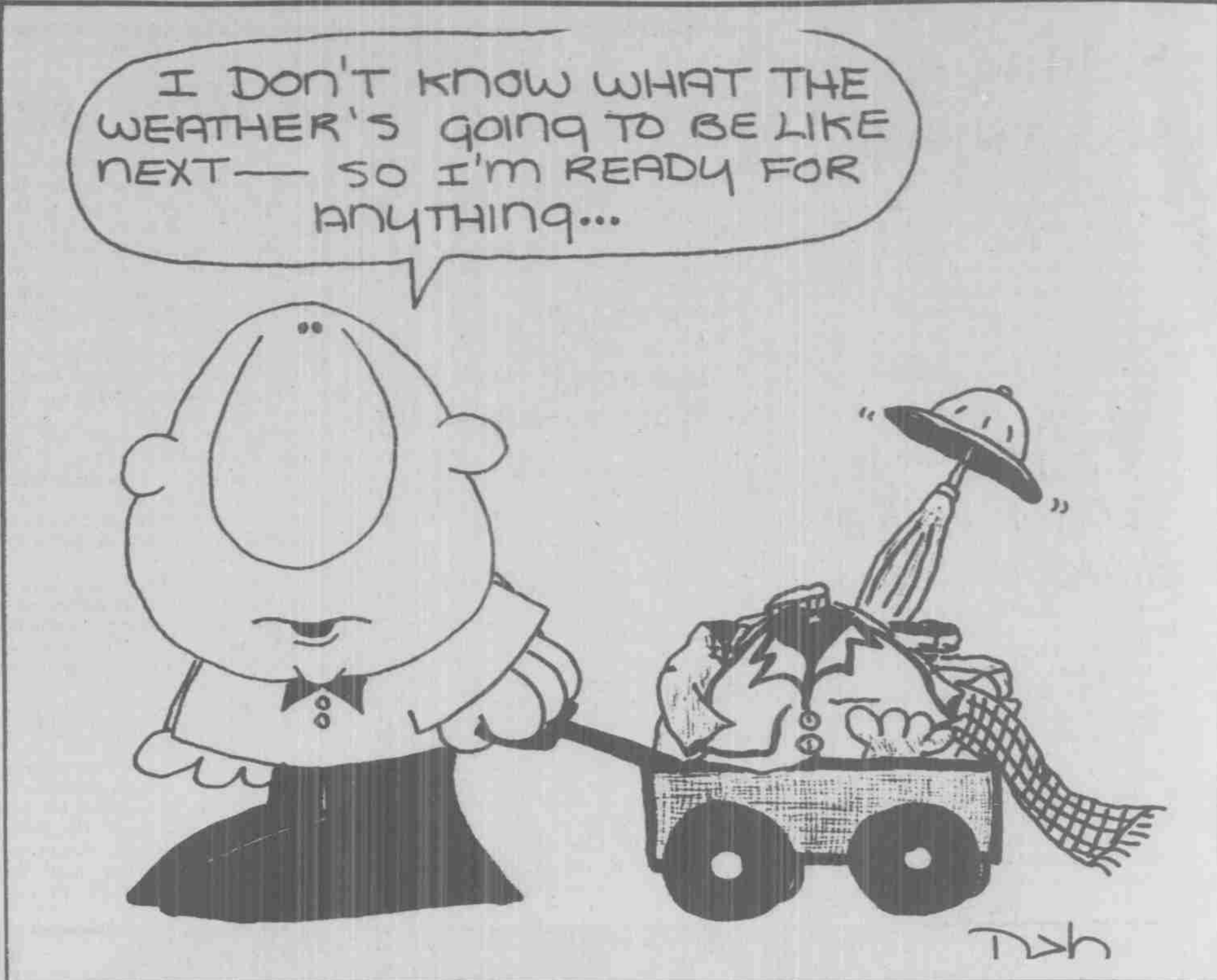
"What?"

"Some dude in the parlor said you got a bottle of sherry in here. Wanna smoke?"

Somehow I managed to dodge the joint and the fist that was thrust at my face.

"What—er—who are you?"

"I'm Eric Clapton's brother man."



Letters to the editor

Early closing frustrates cravings for ice cream

To the editor:

In a fit of passionate hunger for ice cream recently we decided to make a journey to a famous ice cream parlor on Franklin Street. Before departing on our ravenous exodus, however, we called to ascertain the exact closing hour (11 p.m.) of this parlor. Upon arriving at said parlor at 10:45 p.m. we were cold-heartedly denied admittance, with the two female employees firmly disavowing any knowledge of their duty—that being to satiate the eternal cravings for tasty ice cream, etc.

After considerable pleading on our part, one of us was finally let in and allowed only the selection of a measly cone—no extravagancies permitted within 15 minutes of closing time. Certainly not! To further increase our torment, we were shortchanged by more than one dollar (a hefty blow to our budget). The employees were quite tacky in their dealings with their customers. It was shattering.

Is there no mercy for hungry people late at night? Must we be forced to revert to seeking the meager wares of our own sparse refrigerators? Is there no hope for grumbling stomachs in bank town??

When the final tally is taken, all these wonderful establishments committed to the ideal of satisfying Chapel Hill's late night hunger will pay the toll for making Chapel Hillians feel the anguish of the night. We'll all expire in the middle of the night from starvation. Then who'll need them?

L. White
F. Houk

Hunting sheep not 'adventure'

To the editor:

About a year ago, we had the misfortune to see "American Wilderness," a film currently playing at area theatres. It was

advertised as "the greatest wildlife adventure," and moms and dads took the whole family. Briefly, the story is about a prominent hunter who decides to shoot for sport four very rare (We wonder why) species of Rocky Mountain bighorn sheep. Though we personally dislike hunting for sport, we can understand the thrill involved, but it is no "adventure" for any wildlife to be picked off while grazing motionlessly by an unseen sniper. Scenes of bear cubs, etc., are minimal and only incidental in the film. Parents who wish to take their families to see a "wildlife adventure" as opposed to a movie about hunting should stick to Walt Disney's for the present.

Donald Schlenger, ESE
Sunny Schlenger, EDUC
415 N. Columbia St.

Students offer energy solution

To the editor:

In reference to Dick Nixon's supposed energy crisis, we would like to offer a solution which has been used effectively in certain parts of the world for centuries. In India and the countries which surround her, animal feces have proven to be a very practical source of energy.

The Indian people save their cow feces and dry them into small bricks. These bricks are burned in fires, giving off enormous amounts of heat, and have also been used in the making of houses.

Realizing that cows are not in great abundance around the University, we suggest that the Physical Plant consider the alternative of setting up human feces collection boxes in every dormitory, as well as at other strategic locations on campus. This would save the University a huge sum of money, for we feel sure that human feces could be burned in the University furnaces as

effectively as coal could be.

We believe that if all students will cooperate in getting their shit together, the University of North Carolina could be a great help in relieving this crisis.

Alan Christian
Dean Shorkley
4th floor Mangum

Students defend 'slide' course

To the editor:

How many times over the past week have you heard "Hey, get Botany 10 under Koch, it's a real slide." If the term "slide" implies that involvement with the course is not required, then perhaps in that sense Botany 10 qualifies to be labeled such. However it is only the student's loss if he lets this opportunity to follow his own botanical dream pass by.

We feel the labeling of Botany 10 as a slide to be a grave injustice to the course and to Dr. Koch (Willie). Further, we venture to say that no other course offered here encourages so much creativity and self-expression, while allowing each individual to set his own goals—the sky's the limit. The motivation in this course *must* be internal, while grades are viewed as unimportant, if they must be considered at all.

Dr. Koch's enthusiasm has proven contagious to students. Those of you who feel Botany 10 to be a slide should see some of the staggering projects that students have initiated and completed on their own. Botany is more than chemical formulas and the study of plant cell structure. Formally entitled "Plants and Life," Botany 10 encompasses all of life, ours included.

Dr. Koch's innovative course is free and diverse. The course is refreshing, interesting, relevant and fun. What is learned is generally retained because it is something valuable to the individual, something he or she wants to learn and is allowed to pursue his or her own way. How many, if any, other courses allow such freedom? And even if the freedom is allowed, how often is a course truly a meaningful and exciting experience?

Try Botany 10.

Joan Lindley
113 Alexander
David Jones
107 Alexander

The Daily Tar Heel

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Letters

The Daily Tar Heel provides the opportunity for expression of opinions by readers through letters to the editor. This newspaper reserves the right to edit all letters for libelous statements and good taste.

Letters should be limited to 300 words and must include the name, address and phone number of the writer. Type letters on a 60-space line and address them to Editor, The Daily Tar Heel, in care of the Student Union.