The Baily 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

February 22, 1974

Daily Tar Heel's weekly awards

The Good Morning Miss Dove, Whatever You Are Award to the New Jersey school board who fired school teacher Ms. Paula M. Grossman after it was learned she had had a sex change operation in 1971. Ms. Grossman was married to Ruth Grossman and the couple had three children.

The All the World Is A Stage Award to the UNC Elections Board for holding a meeting in the Great Hall balcony at the same time a play was being rehearsed. Talk about upstaging!

The Either You Cut It Out or We Cut It Off Award to Georgia State Senate Republican Leader Armstrong Smith who proposed that Georgia be the first state in the nation to include castration as a penalty for rape. He added that castration would provide the mayor of Atlanta with "a new tool to deal with the problem."

DTH movie is Arlo's 'Restaurant'

You can get anything you want at the DTH movie this week primarily because it's Alice's Restaurant starring Arlo Guthrie.

The flick which made draft card burning look like kindergarten starts at 11:15 p.m. at the Carolina Theater in downtown Chapel Hill. The price is a mere \$1.50 so see it with a friend.

The Wonder Who'll Be in the Centerfold Award to Playboy Magazine for buying the book rights for Spiro Agnew's novel. If they can't get Jill St. John, maybe Henry

Kissinger isn't busy. The How to Make Friends and Influence People Award to Dede Bernardo who entertained 3,000 stranded motorists in the Florida Keys for seven hours with a topless

go-go dance. The Students? What Students? Do You See the Students? I Don't See the Students Award to the UNC administration for deciding that there is no more need for student input on the academic reform question of the four-course load.

The When You Say Beer You've Said It All Award to all the candidates for student body president who didn't let the free beer do the talking at a "meet the candidates" night in the Great Hall Wednesday. In spite of the offer of free beer, few people showed up to hear the candidates speak.

The Get High on America Award to the U.S. Navy which was offering free rides in a helicopter to promote the travel opportunities of the Navy.

The Wizard of Odds Award to Gov. Jim Holshouser who is advocating a volunteer gas rationing system based on alternating days for gas purchases according to license plate number. The odds are even you won't get any gas anyway.

The By Any Other Name, They'd Smell the Same Award to Elections Board for allowing candidates for political offices to use pseudonyms on the ballots. Next thing you know, Jonathan Livingston Politico will

Letters to the editor

Support prisoners by group action

To the editor:

I would very much like to thank the Association of Women Students for the exciting and interesting women that they have brought to our campus during the past

Gloria Steinem's appearance was a boost to the feminist movement in Chapel Hill, but her action in support of the United Farm Worker picketers in front of the Carolina Inn was a tremendous expression of her concern for all oppressed peoples.

Jane Fonda also urged solidarity with the oppressed throughout the world by urging support of the Political Prisoners in South Vietnam, especially those women imprisoned there.

Folksinger, Holly Near, who travelled with Ms. Fonda in the Indochina Peace Campaign for several years, stressed this solidarity through her songs about women, the war, and the oppressed.

As a result of the encouragement of Ms. Fonda and Ms. Near, many people expressed an interest in supporting the prisoners in South Vietnam through Iocal group action. Anyone wishing to join us in support of these prisoners can do so by contacting me at 933-5374 or by calling 967-7244 and leaving your name and phone

Diane Spaugh

BSM concert superb, moving

To the editor:

Sunday afternoon's concert of the Black Student Movement Gospel Choir, directed by freshman Lucy Shropshire, was superb. Anyone who missed this outstanding group should scramble at the next chance to hear them perform. Well-rehearsed and "in the spirit," their moving renditions established immediate rapport with an eager and responsive audience. Rhythm, relaxed atmosphere, poised stage presence, smoothly planned transitions from beginning to end ... it was all there.

Both Lucy Shropshire and Francine Randolph exhibited a pianistic and conducting style which betrayed nothing short of sheer enjoyment and total involvement. The soloists, all of whom could have been amplified for better balance (at least for those of us in the back), received encouragement from choir and audience in a way that clearly said more than just, "Take it easy." It said, "You can make it so beautiful; let it be now. Although all the soloists did well, Mona Simmons and Cliff Harrington deserve special praise for their expressive interpretations, and Lucy Shropshire for her impressive vocal range and rhapsodic style. The dramatically percussive "Christ. Is Coming Back," a stop-and-go type of recitative, featuring a trio (Ms. Shropshire, Ms. Randolph, and Roosevelt Farmer)

backed by the choir, was incredibly fluid and resoundingly together. At the end of the concert, the delighted audience gave them an enthusiastic standing ovation.

It was well worth hitching a ride from five miles out to witness the tremendous power of every hard-working, talented person there. Gloria H. Fernandez Chapel Hill

Peace's Dean explains game

To the editor:

Finding myself distressed over the recent article entitled "Peaceful Conditions Not Necessarily So" by Susan Shackleford I feel compelled to write for several reasons. First, I wish to apologize most sincerely for any unladvlike conduct on the part of any Peace College student after the recent particularly spirited game (which Peace lost) against Carolina. Prior to the position which I now hold at Peace College, I was an intercollegiate coach for eight years. Based on this previous experience, I feel that I am qualified to make several observations. I would like to place the post-game noise and behavior in the proper context and set the record straight concerning the atmosphere which was created during the game.

I object most vigorously to the implication in paragraph three of Miss Shackleford's article and the statement of Raye Holt which implies that Peace players were rude and rough. They certainly are not rude and in the spirit of competition I am sure even Carolina players are at times rough. Perhaps the following comments will help set the record

1. In eight years of intercollegiate competition in basketball, the technical (team) foul called against the Carolina coach was the first such foul we have ever witnessed against a woman coach.

2. The technical (team) foul called against a Carolina player (for unsportsmanlike conduct) was the first such call we have observed in eight years of intercollegiate competition.

3. The court side behavior of Carolina's assistant coach was as antagonistic as I have seen exhibited by any woman coach. Had the game been played under ACC rules, she would have been assessed numerous technical fouls for being on her feet (normally protesting an official's decision) while the ball was in play.

4. Five responsible adults, four of whom were visitors on the Peace College campus (including a high school coach and a physician), reported that they observed all post-game activities and that there was absolutely no physical contact as reported by Raye Holt.

5. The group of 40-50 Peace College students were congregated in the exit from the playing floor to cheer the Peace players as they individually left the gymnasium. They did indeed cheer and chant most

Four years went by. Some of them

dropped out, some of them got cut, some of

them made it. Mansfield, Early, Hite-they

all made it. But they're all through struggling

I used to curse at Early when he missed

tackles-sometimes he fumbled around like

when he didn't know how to pronounce

Portuguese verbs. And Hite. Fumbled on the

one yard line. The one yard-line! Damn you,

But now the cursing and the curser seem to

be what was fumbling around. Wonder what

Billy's eyes looked like when he got up from

the one yard line. Sometimes when he's not

That "crop of talent"-as some

unthinking, metaphor-murdering

sportswriter once put it-has given their bit

for Carolina Blue. Maybe for many of you

that Rah-Rah stuff never meant much.

Maybe beating that bunch of animals, the

Wolfpack, didn't mean a thing. Maybe you

even smirked or tut-tutted about the athletic

cross the academic world is stuck with.

Maybe you bitched and griped about

"priorities" in reference to the football team.

educated on a practice field or didn't try to

understand what it means to work your ass

off to wear Carolina Blue. Lately, I know I

But go down to McCauley's Bar some

Please. No more theories and pseudo-

"dehumanization." It won't take any of them back to those Saturday afternoons and

We lost something when "Give me a C!"

became a cliche or something only the uninspired could get caught up in. That's all

any of them ever asked of us-cheer us on. Help us out. When we're good, when we're

bad-let us hear that "Go Carolina!" one

Mansfield, Early, Hite, all the rest of

them. They busted balls for your alma mater,

see. And in the dark smokey corners of McCauley's bar they rest now. Though none

of them have ever said it, they are saying,

Don't let the next "crop of talent" go by your

night about 11:30. Look at them now.

concerned remarks

don't understand it enough.

struggling for Carolina Blue.

more time.

notice.

Carolina Blue

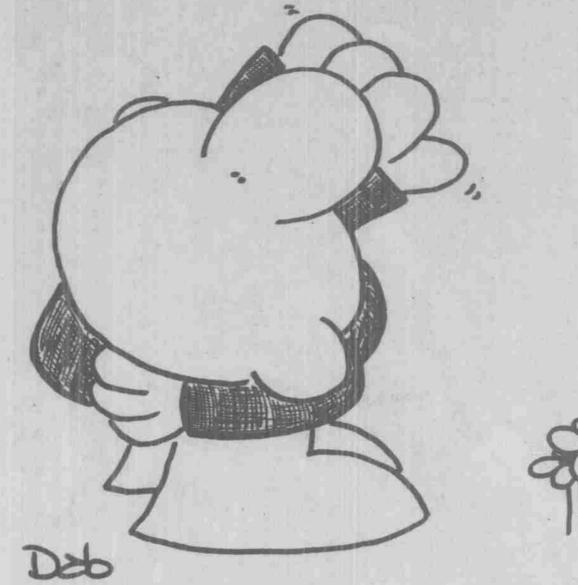
Maybe that's because you weren't

laughing in McCauley's you can tell.

Billy, we could have beat State this year.

for Carolina Blue how.

HERE'S TUPICIAL COLLEGE STUDENT WHO, HAUING JUST GOTTEN THE GRADE FROM 1415 FIRST TEST, IS WAVING GOOD-184E TO THE "A" HE SO FOOLISHLY Envisioned for the course "



heartily, vocalizing their support for their ball team.

I apologize to everyone concerned for any heckling which may have taken place after the game. I apologize even more sincerely if any abusive language were used at any time by Peace students. I am, however, proud of our team and of their leadership. We can look back and have no remorse for what was reported as poor conduct on their part. They have behaved as ladies in every respect, and I do not feel that an apology is necessary. We are proud of them, of their accomplishments, and of the way they represent Peace College.

Janice Edwards Dean of Students

Peace College Bellows' reply draws criticism

I would like to address this letter to Amelia Bellows concerning her reply to Linda Williams's letter.

Amelia, I am sure that you will remember that two hours before Judge Elrita Alexander was scheduled to speak, AWS had not found anyone to introduce her. You so graciously offered to do it, but explained that you were not good at such things. So, I

was elected. You did run over to Greenlaw to make sure that everything was set up. Coming back, you confided in me that you were glad that you had thought about it. The mikes did not work. Ms. Alexander had to speak

without one. There seems to be a discrepancy in your reply to Williams. During the course of the reception, you admitted to me that you thought that one of the women on the media panel was black. You said that you were surprised when she turned out to be white.

AWS did nothing in the way of inviting or confirming that the judge would be in the festival. All the details were taken care of by the Black Relations Committee of the YM-YWCA. In light of this, you or someone from your organization could have, at least, escorted Judge Alexander to and from

Emma Pullen B-39 Carolina Apts.

Steinem protest was legitimate

To the editor:

In reply to Mr. Marvin Saltzman's letter of February 14: Mr. Saltzman, in your letter to Ms. Gloria Steinem, you state that she sould be "a little more consistent" in her protests against non-union personnel

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

service. Your letter chastises Ms. Steinem for protesting non-union lettuce while accepting the services of non-union personnel at the Carolina Inn. You heavily insinuate that this was a hypocritical action on her part and that if she desired a more relevant and nonhypocritical demonstration, she should protest the presence of twenty-five "individuals on death row" in North Carolina. Mr. Saltzman, I will attempt to show you the errors of your ways. Come, let us reason together, Mr.

Saltzman. Ms. Steinem was protesting the use of lettuce picked by non-union personnel primarily located in the state of California. The use of this non-union personnel has enriched the lettuce-growers of California by allowing their exploitation of cheap-labor border Mexicans while depriving other Mexican-American citizens of the right to unionize effectively and demand basic minimum wages for their field labor.

These are the facts of the case—now let us direct ourselves to your hastily conceived argument. To criticize Ms. Steinem for dining in an establishment that employs nonunion personnel, while she protests the use of non-union lettuce, is wickedly unfair and only illustrates your failure to understand the issue at hand. The two situations are not similar and your effort to link the two as equal only undermines the efforts of Ms. Steinem and other socially conscious Americans across the nation to correct the gross evils now existing in the lettuce fields of California.

In conclusion, your mention of twentyfive convicted capital offenders on death row in North Carolina as a legitimate area of protest for Ms. Steinem is so out of place in this issue that it need not be discussed any

Ms. Steinem's protest was legitimate, to the point and void of any hypocrisy.

John A. Richardson, III 302 Pritchard Ave.

The Daily Tar Heel

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Tim Sims

They struggled for Carolina Blue

My freshman year they were all in my Portuguese class. Excited about the next four years, eager to do well, thinking-even though they said they weren't-about making the Pros, or just making the greatest team every to play football in Carolina Blue.

Mansfield, Early, Hite-the ones I watched the closest. There were others-a whole bunch of them. Big, strong, kind of Do you know what it's like to go through

Spring Training? Makes the football games look tame sometimes. God, how they sweated and hurt and kept on going like there was nothing in the world but getting the time on that goddamn 40 down, down,

"It's cort-oo, Mr. Early, not cort-oh," Dr. Clark said a hundred times. "Final o's in Portuguese are pronounced 'u' not 'o.'" Mansfield was the smartest. Maybe the

toughest, too. Everybody thought he would go the farthest. Washed out of Canadian

Hite was my boy, though. Slow, smallfor a back. Has some great games, had some lousy games. He always had such big, lonely eyes. Everybody said he was a "good kid" and he was good—inside, too—but he wasn't

Never got a chance to be with the determination he had to have to help out with the family and hel out himself. He laughs loud for a small, slow back. Helps manage McCauley's Bar now. McCauley's Bar. 11:30 P.M.

Saw the sad forms of former college jocks-glorious on Saturday afternoons, or at least admired, as they struggled for Carolina Blue. Now, here, the idols of freshman girls and skinny boys sit—drinking and smoking and laughing too loudly at old jokes or stories.

They hang on to each other like drowning men, the waves of ear-splitting rock music engulfing them. They do not have to think about what they will never have againstruggling for Carolina Blue.

Getting beer guts and contemplating the cigarettes they really don't like, they watch their strong hands holding the glasses of good times—the liquid of lost love, the gusto gone sour. The smiles they wear cost as much as a draft Bud. Or two.

The old jokes about dumb football jocks and the slurs about stipends, payed-off professors, etc. seem very cruel now. It makes you ashamed that you laughed at them, or criticized-like when you first realized racial jokes were not funny

