

Transit parking: some side-effects

The new transportation system will have several interesting side-effects, some of which are already becoming apparent. The traffic office has been overwhelmed with phone-calls and visits from concerned students, faculty and employees, most of whom have legitimate questions or grievances. But the brunt of the new system's many implications is just beginning to be felt.

While a general priority system has been established for parking (carpooling and seniority coming first), there will probably be controversy over the specific parking pecking-order in the departments and in student government. We encourage all department chairmen to be as democratic as possible in assigning places, basing all decisions on frequency and need of access to buildings and whether the person can use the bus system instead of commuting. Janitors and junior professors with heavy loads deserve

parking places more than senior professors who live nearby and teach only one class a day.

Student government is certain to have a big uproar over which politico gets which place, the idea being that he should be closer to the Union than lesser mortals.

Lower forms of pond life such as editors and politicos should ride the bus with everybody else.

Department chairmen and student leaders should be an example to others by riding the bus with everyone else.

Aside from an expected increase in bicycle and skateboard sales (it's a good time to buy rollerskate stock), there will be greater incentive to join fraternities. Greeks will provide some of the most convenient off-campus parking.

And land values will probably change along bus routes. If rent increases are levied they should be paid to the bus system, not to the landlord. Credit where credit is due.

Absentee applications must be sent in soon

If you're registered to vote in Orange County, and you've been thinking about voting by absentee ballot in the May 7 Democratic or Republican primaries, you'd better mail in your request for an absentee ballot application over the weekend.

The best thing to do is to pick up an absentee ballot application at the Union Desk. Today is last day they will be available at the Union. After

that, voters must write to Orange County Board of Elections, Hillsborough, N.C., 27278, and request an application. So, if you go to the Union Desk today, you'll save yourself a stamp.

Also, the longer you wait, the greater risk you are taking that your ballot won't get in on time (May 6). So if you're voting absentee, it's time to get movin'.

Weekend reminder about wine boycott

Another reminder — this one to be read before you stock up on the weekend alcohol. Two weeks ago we ran an editorial supporting the new United Farm Workers Union boycott. Besides grapes and lettuce, there are several brands of wine which you are requested to boycott.

The wines to boycott are the following: Gallo wines (Gallo, Paisano, Thunderbird, Ripple, Boones Farm, Carlo Russi, Eden Roc, Red Mountain and Triple

Jack), Franzia Brothers wines and Guild wines.

Plenty of other brands of wine are available. The purpose of the boycott is to put economic pressure on California wine producers to force them to follow the workers' preferences on which union they want to represent themselves.

So, this is just a handy reminder for those who intend to be conscientious about the boycott.

Jean Swallow

A final thought: maybe summer

Editor's Note: This is the first of a week long series, featuring five seniors who are expressing a "Final Thought."

I am waiting for the summer. I am waiting for all the leaves to come out and the grass to grow up green and strong and wet. I am waiting for the weather to get hot enough so the campus water sprinklers drip down on the grass. There is a special innocence people have when they play in the water sprinklers.

I have seen that crystallized innocence and I have seen it when my friends grinned, watermelon juice dripping down their chins, seeds spit out on the grass or on each other.

The summer moments are held still in my mind, like special picture frames, frozen in time.

I may stay here for awhile.

I may stay here for a long while. The college business has become a kind of home to me. I have stayed here longer than I have stayed almost anywhere. I suppose the luckiest students across the nation are not those who get the grades or the honors or the appointments.

The lucky students are the ones who find a home.

It is a slow process, finding a home. Maybe the first time I ever felt that way was when I was eating a hot dog in Kenan Stadium. My friend and I had sold programs

and we were resting just then, eating hot dogs with too much mustard on them.

I was thinking the hot dogs had cost too much and I was looking at the older people who had come to the game and I remember thinking with scorn they could afford the price.

And I suddenly felt like telling them to get out of my stadium. It was my school and the members of the football team were my class mates and I felt very secure and angry at the same time with the knowledge that the stadium was mine and all the other people were just visiting. They couldn't come back at night and play in the shadows of the campus, because they didn't belong here.

I did.

I had been rattling around the East Coast of the nation all my life. My family had split, all three older kids going off to college at the same time; my parents were planning to move again. And for a while, Kenan Stadium was the first place in Chapel Hill I felt belonged to me.

But then there was an autumn day when I was dragging myself out of my bed in the dorm. My friend was keeping a careful eye on me to make sure I didn't crawl back under the covers, for the morning was dark and damp and I needed the covers to keep the clamminess from crawling under my skin. I stomped around a lot in the morning

Gary Fulton

Some tricky conversation

Sen. Lowell Weicker, R-Conn., a member of the Watergate committee, announced last week that the Nixon administration used the Internal Revenue Service in attempts to control political enemies and aid its friends. Weicker released a memo, written by John Dean, stating that the White House intervened in audits of the tax returns of Nixon cronies John Wayne and Billy Graham. Questions have arisen about what these two men had to do in return for the favors. The conversations about these considerations might have gone something like this:

"Mr. President, I have Mr. Wayne on the phone."
"Thank you, Rose Mary. I'll take the call in the Oval Office. And make sure the tape recorders are inoperative."
"Hello?"
"Hello, Duke. This is your President speaking. I'd like to talk to you about a matter of grave importance."
"Listen, Dick, if it's about that plan of yours to have me drive down Pennsylvania Avenue in a tank yelling 'Kill the commies in Congress,' I'm not so sure . . ."
"Forget about that, John. This is about your taxes. The IRS is auditing your returns, and I hear that they're pretty suspicious about that \$500,000 deduction you took for donating your old cowboy hats to the Smithsonian."

"Well hell, Dick, I got that idea from you."
"That's what you get for taking tax advice from the President. Now I'm in a position to halt that audit, if you'll do me just one small favor."
"What is it?"
"I want you to go on the Johnny Carson Show and say that you think that anyone who favors impeaching the President should be shot as a traitor."
"Hell, Dick, don't you think that's going a little too far?"
"Would you rather make your next movie from inside San Quentin, John?"
"Uh, now that you mention it, Dick, I've been thinking about going on the Johnny Carson Show and saying that anyone who favors impeachment should be shot as a traitor."
"That's a good idea, John. Now don't you worry about those taxes. So long, cowboy. CLICK. Miss Woods, is Mr. Graham here yet?"
"Yes, Mr. President."
"Well show him in . . . Hello, Billy boy."
"Good afternoon, Mr. President, and God bless you."
"Can the religion, Billy. The tape recorders aren't on . . . I'm afraid I have some bad news for you, Billy."

"Oh no! Don't tell me someone finally found out that I'm really Jewish."
"No, it's worse than that, Billy. The IRS got hold of your tax returns and found out that you've been claiming God as a dependent."
"Well God damn! What am I going to do, Dick?"
"Well, I can stop that tax audit, if you'll just do one small favor for me."
"What is it, Dick? I don't want to give up all those Cadillacs and Brooks Brothers suits."
"All I want you to do is go on another nationwide crusade and tell all those suckers, I mean people, that come to see you that you've been talking to God, and that He told you that anyone who wants the President impeached will go straight to hell."
"But Dick, that would be a lie."
"How would you like to go back to hustling aluminum siding and baby pictures, Billy?"
"Actually, Dick, I think it's a great idea. Is there anything else I can do for you?"
"Yes, Billy. Pray for me. And while you're at it, how about praying for a plague of locusts to descend on the Congress?"
"I don't know, Dick . . ."
"Well you work on it, and let me know. Goodbye, Billy. Okay Miss Woods. Send in Howard Hughes."

Letters to the editors

Street-corner evangelist viewed

To the editors:

Sandra Millers' letter of April 4 disturbs me deeply. I feel that her self-righteous indignation at the students who chose not to bother with her article is totally unjustified. She seems to believe that this literature would be these students' only exposure to Christianity. I can assure her that this is not so, as street-corner evangelism has been long popular on this campus.

She charges that "to say Christianity is bunk solely on the basis of hearsay, subjective opinion and personal prejudices is to deny the central process of education — objective investigation of the facts."

Facts? Since when was Christianity based on facts, Ms. Millers? It is based on faith. Faith, not facts. I advise you to look these words up in a good dictionary, in order that you not confuse them in the future.

The letter also contains the two dubious statements "it is objective, historical, testable, provable" and also, "the rational evidence is there." I could here embark on a long philosophical discourse concerning the relationships between "rational evidence," objectivity, history and Christianity, but in the interests of brevity and clarity I will sum it up with one word. Bullshit (a well-worn cliché but descriptive).

I would like, before closing, to suggest to Ms. Miller that perhaps, just perhaps, the students she condemns have not rejected

Christianity on the basis of hearsay and personal prejudices. Is it not conceivable that they have weighed the merits of Christianity and have made a well-thought and considered decision that Christianity held nothing for them? To deny this possibility is to become guilty of your own charge of narrow mindedness. I ask you to consider these points before reacting emotionally to this letter.

Wingo C. Johnson
133-B Johnson Street
P.S. Please do not hand me a copy of your article. I have seen the movie twice.

Editorial stance misjudged prof

To the editors:

The following is a response to your editorial on April 17. We feel that your appraisal of Mr. Jerry C. Cashion as a teacher at this University is definitely unjust. Although Mr. Cashion has been working on his dissertation since 1968, it is not because of a lack of effort on his part that it is incomplete. Having been given permission to by-pass the M.A., he has completed all other requirements for his degree. Mr.

Cashion's work load is extremely large. In addition to 600 students he teaches here at the University, he also teaches over 100 persons by correspondence. The statement that one third of his students are freshmen and therefore have no choice in whether or not they take his course is untrue. In History 22, he teaches 54 freshmen out of 198 students. The sections in North Carolina History 162 (1835-) are closed to freshmen.

The DTH's comment on the glut of Ph.D.s is quite true but finding an authority is no easy task. They are not picked up; they are made. Mr. Cashion has been groomed since day one of his time at this university for the job by the renowned authority, Dr. Hugh T. Lefler. He still considers Mr. Cashion as the man for the position. The editors also mention that Mr. Cashion's predecessor, Dr. Lefler, has published 15 books on North Carolina history. It must be remembered Dr. Lefler is 73 years old, Mr. Cashion is 32.

He inspires in his students a reverence for their state and its past. He is enlightening, authoritative and dedicated. In our opinion, students need and desire such men on the faculty. It is apparent that the editors have never had a class under Mr. Cashion or their opinions would be drastically changed.

In conclusion, we would like to respectfully recommend that the history

department reconsider its position on Mr. Cashion. If the department feels Mr. Cashion is unqualified it is a reflection on themselves; for Mr. Cashion is totally a product of this University. The department trained him and, if they feel he is unfit, it is because they failed in their job. We hope that the department will hire faculty members as dedicated, enlightening and as qualified as Mr. Jerry C. Cashion.

William R. Bracey
1902 Granville West
Clay Canady
1918 Granville West

The Daily Tar Heel welcomes the expression of all points of view through the letters to the editor. Opinions expressed do not necessarily reflect the views of the editors. 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.

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Saginaw: politics as usual

The returns are in from Saginaw, Michigan and with them many interpretations. It is not clear what the Democratic victory meant for President Nixon, certain impeachment or nothing at all, but for everyone else the outcome meant only one thing — partisan politics as usual.

Republicans claimed they only lost a seat in the House, nothing more, while Democrats said the victory — their first in this district in 40 years — was also a call for impeachment. Political explanations were abundant and varied but among all the claims and disclaimers one pattern could be seen; everyone interpreted the outcome only in light of their own hopes, dreams and fears.

"This was not a referendum on impeachment," Presidential advisor Dean Burch said. "The President will not be impeached on the basis of a poll taken on the Bad Axe, Michigan

courthouse steps." It is hard to imagine Burch making the same speech had Republican Sparling won.

Traxler, the winner, said the Michigan voters were sending a message to Washington, telling Congress they were fed up with Nixon and wanted him impeached. This was hardly a surprise; Traxler based his entire campaign on impeachment.

Sparling, who invited Nixon to campaign with him, said he lost because the voters made their choice between he and Traxler, and for no other reason. "I think we should be proud that the President of the United States came to the Eighth District . . . He helped us, but unfortunately not quite enough."

Even Gerald Ford had an interpretation. "The election was not a referendum on impeachment," he said as Nixon's Vice-President. But as the possible successor to President Nixon,

trying to be his own man, he added, "Well, I'll have to be honest. It did hurt us."

There were other election result interpretations and most were equally partisan. But none of them really matter. The only important interpretations are those made by the members of the House Judiciary Committee and, eventually, the entire House of Representatives.

The Judiciary Committee's recent vote to subpoena Nixon showed that its members can vote without partisan considerations, but a vote for actual impeachment could be another matter.

In order to maintain the respect they have recently gained, the Judiciary Committee will have to ignore partisan considerations. They will have to vote as impartial prosecutors considering only the evidence, and ignore their personal hopes, dreams and fears.

