

Allen Bakke too young to know Linda Brown

By JON EAST

Allen Bakke concerns himself with defining the degree of special help owed to minorities. "all deliberate speed" is enough. Allen Bakke never rode in the back of the bus.

Linda was only 11, a small girl whose bright eyes lit up and whose pudgy cheeks parted when she smiled. But she didn't like walking 55 blocks through railroad tracks and crowded streets to attend the black schools across town. She wanted to go to that white school five blocks from her home. Being that young, it was easy enough to dismiss her desire as naive. And maybe she would have given up trying if her dad, Oliver, hadn't insisted. And maybe she would have gone on wondering why it had to be that way, why the white kids had to learn by themselves, why her skin placed her in a different school, why she couldn't have what the white kids had.

"It could have been any black man that night, I guess. It was at the time civil rights protests were everywhere. I was walking down Tarron City Road to go to the store for a loaf of bread to make sandwiches. This car drove up with seven white men in it, and they started shouting at me, but I kept walking.

"Nigger come over here... Nigger, you one of those loud-mouthed Martin Luther King niggers?"

"I felt sick. They knocked me down and jumped on me. I tried to scream, but the heaviest man pressed a crowbar across my throat... they stripped my clothes... the pain."

Aaron slowly unbuttons his Army jacket and strips to the waist. Cut into the flesh across his chest are the letters KKK. Then he unbuttons his belt and let his pants fall to the floor. Heavy scars cover Aaron's groin, and where testicles once were is a mesh of crude scars that crisscross his crotch. Tears stream down his face.

The talks of goals and quotas, of quality point averages and test scores. Allen Bakke never knew Jim Crow. He never knew fear.

So, perhaps she was oblivious to what happened on that day in late May 1954. She didn't know that her name would be recorded in history books. She couldn't feel the revelations, the power of the precedent. She didn't understand all of that. She just wanted to go to that white school five blocks away.

And she did.

Allen Bakke talks of discrimination in reverse. He says it's unjust. Things aren't fair. He was too young to know Linda Brown.

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Rebates small but good

Overenrollment is the bane of all college housing administrators. Though it is common practice for this University to overenroll a little each year to assure full dorm rooms and thus tax dollars from the state legislature, the attrition rate normally guarantees the size of an entering class will stay at a level desired by admissions officials.

But some years more persons than expected sign their acceptance form — and the headaches begin for housing officials who have to find rooms for the new students. Tripling is the only way to make the extra spaces. And it's a method that obviously no one relishes.

But this year the Department of University Housing has decided to compensate those 177 freshmen still tripled as of Oct. 3 or later. The move is gracious and only fair, but we wonder why Oct. 3 was chosen as the magic date. Assistant Director of Housing Peggy Gibbs said Monday that Oct. 3 was chosen because, "This is just an unreasonable length of time to expect students to live in triples."

Setting the cutoff date at Oct. 3, however, excludes 313 of the 372 tripled rooms at the start of the fall semester from rebates, which are computed as 20 percent of the nightly rate charged for a certain hall. If you asked a student who had to be tripled for more than a few nights he would certainly tell you that length of time was "unreasonable."

Perhaps Sept. 1, or 10 days after the halls were opened to freshmen, would be a better cutoff point. Though the rebate total would be higher than the maximum \$9,168.60 level this semester, it would not come close to the 1973 rebate payments of \$35,000. That year 1,800 persons were tripled in 600 rooms.

But as it stands, the Department of Housing is still to be commended for trying to soothe the pain of the unavoidable hassles of overenrollment.

Sherman spared UNC

Seldom in the South does one hear anything good about William Tecumseh Sherman. The red-haired general is best remembered for his famous "March to the Sea" which cut a swath of havoc across the South. The vivid scene in *Gone With the Wind* in which Atlanta burns is Sherman's icon.

But today is University Day, and if the truth be known, we wouldn't be celebrating the long and esteemed heritage of this First State University were it not for a moment of mercy on the part of the marauder Sherman. In the latest issue of *Alumni Review*, Editor Roland Giduz relates an interesting but little known order from the general, to wit: "If you reach the University, do not disturb its library, buildings, or specific property."

The stay of execution for the University was simple and direct, but the manner in which it was obtained was considerably more complicated. Two days after Lee surrendered at Appomattox, President Swain and former Gov. William A. Graham set out to proffer a surrender agreement from Gov. Vance to Sherman. But die-hard Jefferson Davis, holding out in Greensboro, sent Confederate troops to apprehend the peacemakers. The Confederates arrested Swain and Graham, only to fall into the hands of Yankee troops. Rescued by their enemies, Swain and Graham took their plea to Sherman, who received them politely and granted their request.

The University, then the second largest in the nation, was saved. Today, it remains one of the finest institutions in the nation — owing to the unlikely mercy of one of the villains of Southern history.

Homer Plessy had a mixture in his blood — seven-eighths white, one-eighth black. He was arrested when he refused to ride in the "colored" coach of a railroad train as Louisiana statutes required in 1895. At first he denied being Negro; but then he decided to go to court. Plessy said the statutes violated the 13th and 14th Amendments and told the court that state-enforced segregation stamped Negroes with a badge of inferiority.

The court said no. It told him that separate was equal.

Allen Bakke wasn't born when the decree was made. "Separate but equal" — a simple enough proposition. But the power was monstrous: a legal sanction for racism; a barrier between races, a world geared for whites.

William Grier and Price Cobbs were trying to describe to the nation what they called the "Black Norm." Grier and Cobbs were black psychiatrists who studied black behavior and found character traits in blacks that were considered pathological. However they called such traits "adaptive devices." They said that every black must develop a "cultural paranoia," a profound distrust of whites. He must be on guard to protect against hurt for his own survival.

Grier and Cobbs said that every black suffers, but must hide the misery. He develops a sadness — a cultural depression — normal, they say, for a black.

The open hearth: Trust in the orchard's keeping

By JIM PATE

If you are fortunate enough to have a fireplace, I know you must be glad that the weather has finally turned cool enough to have an evening fire indoors in comfort.

Although I am not so lucky, I love fires on open hearths, for they offer the one form of destruction that is creative. Village fireplaces are, I suppose, slowly being stirred to life now after spring and hot summer's idleness. People are burning the fallen trunks and branches of magnificent shade trees which provide much of the beauty for which Chapel Hill is noted. Through unknown eons, trees have been home to many creatures — including ourselves. They have, for generations, given us shelter, satisfied our utilitarian and artistic needs, comforted us with their heat and, from the orchard trees, provided us with fruit to color and flavor our Southern fall.

And so the fall fires burn. Smoke rises in the chimney, giving savor to the outside air, and the wood turns to flame, to embers with a mystic flare — and thence to ashes from whence we came.

If he has escaped the alluring evil spell of singing commercials, the siren perversion of grown men serenading their automobiles, the perceptive watcher by the hearth may fill his soul in an evening with a good book and a generation of content.

Fall is the time of gathering oneself and the fruits of one's labor to survive the winter. It is a time of grapes and jelly; of winemaking; of putting up things for the last time in the year; of hot, freshly-made applesauce. As we sit by our evening fire, the red skin and the crisp, white flesh are mere memory, but the applewood in the open fire returns to one the trust that was in the orchard's keeping. Although it is rare, I have had

occasion to burn it and there is no livelier fire than applesauce makes.

For me, fires on the open hearth are one of the whole and simple satisfactions of life. They are of an insular world that harkens back through thousands and thousands of generations of our kind. At their most basic level, fires are still such a good experience. You see the fire and feel the heat — it's not some foreign wind, warm and dry, spirited out of unseen slits in your wall.

As we sit in the late evenings of autumn and burn the years, the future as well as the past seems to dance enigmatically before us in the bright flame and crackle. As I gaze upon the flickering tongues, I see through one

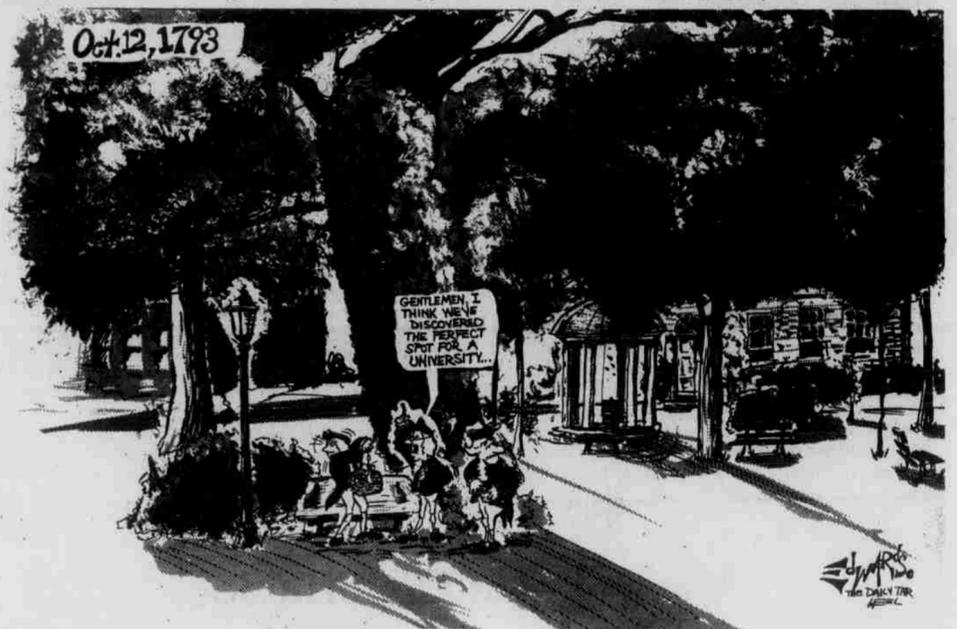
million yesterdays, back to the flame that sparked some primate's imagination and lent gleam to his eye. I reflect upon the counting and then wonder aloud, "One thousand, nine hundred and seventy-seven what?" These paltry few revolutions around our parent starfire lose their meaning and significance. I ponder what yet-unknown ill effects our animal psyche might suffer by now living so totally apart from what was for so long our species' most intimate friend of nature in this tiny world. I reflect on where I've been and wonder where I might go.

So let the wind howl and bluster and sweep its aisles through the dark upper sky. Let angry cold waves beat the

deserted beaches, the cold turn bitter for another year and, as the sky goes to frog-belly white, sheets of ice shroud the landscape in a gleaming pall — bending trees over in silent submission to the inexorable kismet of nature; with an occasional protesting snap, the limbs are strewn across the ground for another year's gathering and burning.

But as the far-flung reaches do their worst, the warm fire inside is a world complete. It is a privilege of intimacy, until the flame dies, with all the outer elements — tamed, transformed, and made companionable for the yearning human soul.

Jim Pate is a junior journalism major from Fairmont, N.C.



Alternative to ticket distribution system could make it easier on groups

To the editor:
Finally, the Athletic Association and the ticket office have decided to change the distribution system for student tickets to home football games, even though their motives are somewhat suspect. Granted the association is here to make money, it is a business and the profits go to support athletics here at Carolina. Granted also that the association was losing money when unclaimed student tickets could not be sold to alumni and the general public. Still, it is unfortunate that it took a question of money to prompt the ticket office to action, since if they had had the best interests of the students at heart they would have changed the system long ago. Standing in a sweltering mob outside Kenan Stadium for hours and then trying to make your way to the gate while being pushed and shoved from all sides is very annoying, as we can all attest to.

Thus, I am glad that for the South Carolina game the ticket office is experimenting with a new system of distributing tickets before the day of the game. Saturday mornings should be much more relaxed and enjoyable. However, the experimental plan does not go far enough.

The experimental system is very similar to the one which has proved very successful for basketball games. But demand for tickets to basketball games is much greater than that for football games, and the ticket supply for basketball games is of necessity much smaller. Therefore, due to the greater availability of student football tickets, dating to football games is much more prevalent than dating to basketball games, and large groups of people are able to sit together. Unfortunately, having to pick up tickets two weeks before the game is unfair to students. First, those students that choose to take a date to the games are forced to know who they are dating at least two weeks before the game, which is unreasonable. Second, it is almost impossible to get large groups of people together two weeks before the game, because there are simply too many conflicts during the week.

I would like to outline a distribution system which would alleviate all of the above problems. During fall semester, instead of receiving a non-transferable athletic pass into which holes can be punched, each student would receive a book of stubs, with a

designated stub for each home game. At a predetermined distribution date the proper stub could be detached from the book and redeemed for a student ticket. In addition, the stubs would be transferable, i.e., a person with more than one stub could get more than one ticket. However, when entering the stadium, every student ticket would still have to be accompanied by either a valid student I.D. or a date pass, as at basketball games.

My suggestion is that student ticket distribution begin on the Monday preceding the game and last until the day of the game, with tickets being offered to the alumni and the public after Wednesday. And, no matter how many students wanted to sit together, all that is necessary is for one student in the group to collect the stubs and redeem them. This would be especially inviting to fraternities, sororities and dorm groups who like to sit together. For example, suppose 30 fraternity members and their dates want to sit together at a game. It could be the responsibility of one brother to collect all 60 stubs for that game, and then at the student ticket distribution exchange them for 60 tickets together. The tickets would then be distributed to their owners. The bearers could then go to the game as late as they wish, and when entering Kenan would only need to present a valid student I.D. or date pass. In short, under this system the Athletic Association does not lose any money, and the students are able to sit together at the game and get their tickets at a reasonable length of time before the game with no hassle.

Barry W. Burt
Zeta Beta Tau
220 Finley Golf Course

Making things up

To the editor:
I guess if some people can't win with the truth, they start making things up. The conservative Orange Committee, which has tried to unsuccessfully prevent students from registering to vote in Orange County, is now trying scare tactics so students won't register. They are trying to tell some students that if they register to vote in Orange County, their parents will not be able to list

them as a tax deduction. This is a total falsehood. The test for tax exemption of children is merely that the parent provide one-half of the support and that the child be a full-time college student. There is not a word in the law about residency or voting. I know that some students may have been scared away by these lies. I hope they will register for the May primary even though they have missed the November city election.

Gerry Cohen
Voter Registration Chairperson
Orange County Democratic Party

letters to the editor

Succession in focus

To the editor:
I would like to commend the *Daily Tar Heel* for its article ("Gubernatorial succession: political clout or political power grab," Oct. 6) discussing the issues behind the succession amendment on the Nov. 8 ballot. I believe an open discussion of the issues is imperative to ensure passage of the amendment. However, several important arguments that deserve attention were omitted from the article.

The lack of gubernatorial succession in North Carolina can be traced back to colonial times, when the executive of a state was someone to be feared and restricted. Accordingly, the legislature was entrusted with sufficient power to allow it to overcome the governor's wishes. Even in 1977, the legislative branch holds a distinct edge over the executive branch in constitutional and statutory powers. Passage of the succession amendment will be an important step towards balancing the two branches of government.

It is generally conceded by political scientists that a governor has only two and one-half to three years of effective leadership in a four-year term. By giving a governor a chance to run for a second term, the six months at the end of the first term, in which he is usually powerless because attentions

have turned to the next governor, are saved. In addition, the year of organization required in most instances at the start of a term is unnecessary as the second term begins.

The trend in the United States is toward allowing at least two four-year terms for governors. (Twenty-three states allow unlimited terms.) Georgia passed the most recent succession amendment in 1976, becoming the 43rd state to allow its governor to run for re-election.

The opponents to North Carolina's succession amendment are not keying on the

However, the GOP now appears unable to see beyond the possible re-election of Jim Hunt in 1980 and has taken a stand against succession. This movement is not unanimous, however, as several leading Republicans have come out in support of the amendment.

The election on Nov. 8 promises to produce a low turnout as it involves only highway bonds, local elections and the succession amendment. As usual, students can make a difference if they will take the time to vote.

The activities of the opponents of the succession amendment amount to nothing more than a smoke screen to cloud the real issues of succession. However, succession is a question that needs to be considered on its merits and not on the popularity or unpopularity of one man.

Dean Hobbs
78 Tar Heel Mobile Ct.

Allocation questioned

To the editor:
Last Tuesday, Oct. 4, the Campus Governing Council (CGC) met and proceeded to digest its remaining unallocated student funds for this year. As a member of the council, I am appalled at the procedure in which the items were enacted.

First, the agenda did not even include the galactic \$14,980 request of WXYC for discussion that night. Since the agenda was supposed to be just that, it came as a shock to me that the appropriation had been approved. I had left at 10 p.m. to do some school work (that stuff some people actually do have to accomplish) after our meeting had succeeded in burning up the better part of 120 minutes. In the light of the fact that my own experience as a radio engineer for a campus radio and TV station which had 24-hour, seven-day radio (FM) and an additional three-hour (plus television) broadcasting day, I see the cost of our station at UNC as quite great. The station I am referring to above was running on a \$500 a year budget, which provided for purchase of only a minute quantity of surplus equipment. Our equipment was not new, true, but we could provide the services required by our community of 15,000

students and 30,000 city residents adequately.

Next comes the \$500 for the Black Student Movement (BSM) Cultural Awareness Week. My only discouragement in the appropriation of this sum is the fact that the bill failed once and later must have been approved after my required departure. Legislative branches should not act more than once on a bill; the requirement should have been for the request to return to the Finance Committee for a reconsideration.

By providing a no-interest loan of \$10,000 to the BSM, CGC has tied up a large fraction of student fees for a length of time which makes it impossible for me to believe that the services and goods received for it can be realized in this fiscal year. This means that the students who provided the money shall probably not get the opportunity to observe its expenditure. I am not against small (\$1,000) loans to organizations, but do feel that such a large amount of money as above sets some precedence for other organizations to follow.

Lastly, a true educational experience was presented formally for funding by the Association for Women Students (AWS): a conference for women students throughout the state of North Carolina. AWS requested \$150, a small sum compared to all of the above questionable appropriations. Apparently the amount of money was small enough for the CGC to relate it to their own pocket books, and the bill was defeated. I hope that AWS resubmits a request to the Finance Committee, with the request divided into categories representing assistance in paying the \$100 debt incurred in the women's conference and an additional sum of money for sending delegates to a national women's conference.

It is unfortunate that all of these appropriations are of no interest to the graduate and professional students on campus, but if I expect CGC to act responsibly in its actions to us graduate and professional students (nerds), I should first attempt to get them to act responsibly to undergraduate students.

David Hackleman
President, Graduate and Professional Student Federation