

the Technician

Volume LI, Number 37

Monday, November 23, 1970

Business Office Will Not Send Statement For General Deposit

Editor's Note: The following is the second in a series of reports on various student fees. Today the report deals with one of the most controversial, the General Deposit.

by Hilton Smith

The General Deposit system was set up at State about nine years ago as a system of collection by the Business Office for various charges incurred by students.

It has evolved into one of

the most controversial of student fees.

The first semester a student enrolls, he must pay \$25 as a deposit on miscellaneous charges he may incur during his period as a student. Such charges include laboratory breakage, dormitory room damages, library fines, charges for lost gym equipment, and other departmental charges.

"The general deposit system was established here mainly to assist us in collecting miscel-

laneous charges and to give us some security against the student leaving school owing fines," stated Supervisor of Student Accounts and Bills W.R. Styons.

It also enables us to cease charging individual departmental deposits and charges and gives us a simpler and more controllable method of handling these charges."

Charges Deducted

Whenever a student incurs a specific charge such as a lost library book, the department notifies the Business Office of the charge. The Business Office then normally deducts the charge from the \$25 the student has on deposit.

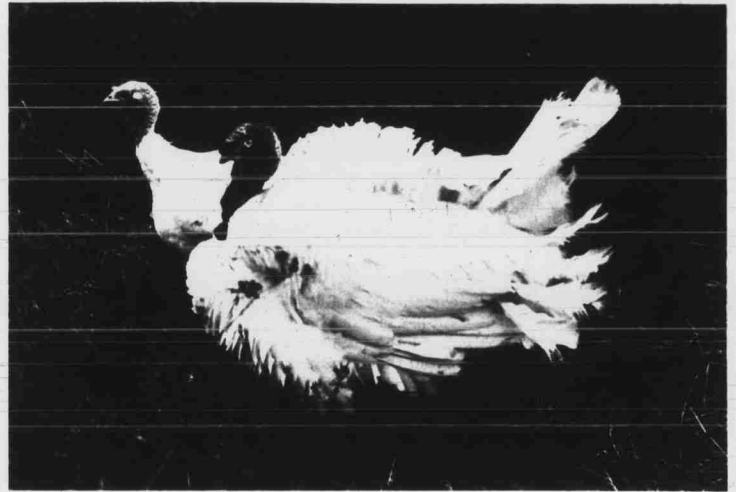
"Granted, having a general deposit is more economical. Although it might be difficult to completely justify it, I believe it is beneficial to many students to pay this at the beginning rather than paying individual departmental charges during the year," stated Styons.

"Some students have definitely indicated that they would rather be billed individually and are not in favor of a general deposit system. The basis for the unfavorable comments is usually that they are not aware of what has been deducted."

This is by far the most controversial part of the general deposit system. No student is ever notified by the Business Office of any charges deducted from his general deposit.

In fact charges are deducted at will by the Business office. If the \$25 is depleted, a bill for an additional \$25 is sent to the

(continued on Page 8)



The Thanksgiving turkey of 1970 isn't the traditional kind. Most raised turkeys are white nowadays.

—photo by Allison

Talley Attends Meeting On Open House Rules

by Ellen Betts

Deans of Student Affairs representing all of the Consolidated University campuses met last week in Chapel Hill to discuss visitation policies and self-limiting hours for girls. Dean Banks Talley of State reported to a group of Metcalf coeds that the deans were called together by President Bill Friday.

"Almost everyone agreed that we should move toward self-limiting hours for all girls," said Talley. The UNC-Greensboro campus was more conservative on the issue of self-limiting hours. The deans also agreed that some outer limits should be set concerning open house policies, leaving each campus to take care of its own details.

The Tennessee Open House Plan was completely rejected by the committee, commented Dean Talley. This plan set up a system of discrimination

among the dorms according to time allotted for visitation.

"I think the Student Affairs Office here knows pretty much how the students feel," Talley said. He took a petition with over 300 signatures of State students to the meeting in Chapel Hill which stated that the students here were in favor of retaining State's open house policy as it was decided upon last spring.

After the meeting of all the deans, President Friday took their suggestions to a meeting of the Board of Trustees. These suggestions will be considered along with the suggestions from the President's Consultative Committee which met in late October. No decision has been reached.

Discussion of the problem of open house will continue at the next meeting of President Friday and the chancellors from each campus.

Ceremony Held In Recreation Room

Lee Hall Site Of Hippie Wedding Saturday

by Marty Pate

"I Don take thee Pat..." were the words softly uttered before a crowd of about 50

hippies, friends and onlookers as Pat Vale of Winston-Salem, and Don Stevens of Greensboro, were united in

holy matrimony at 3 p.m. Saturday in the recreation room of Lee Dormitory, in a most unique ceremony.

The wedding began with the invocational music provided by a record player blaring Black Sabbath. As the crowd sat on the floor, the bride and groom

pledged their vows.

Miss Vale was dressed in a purple mini with black tassels. The groom wore a black fringe shirt and bell-bottoms.

The maid of honor, Miss Sally Marr, was dressed in purple bell-bottoms and a white bell-sleeved blouse.

There were no bridesmaids.

David Southworth, best man and ring bearer, was dressed in a head band, a grey and red plaid shirt, a buckskin vest, and blue jean bell-bottoms.

As the couple kissed, they were pelted with rice, while Black Sabbath provided music for the wedding march closing

the ceremony. Neal V. McGlamery, Chaplin to Lee, officiated.

A short reception followed in the recreation room, with bottles of apple wine serving as refreshment.

The Bride is a freshman majoring in Computer Science, and the groom is a sophomore in Liberal Arts.



The wedding in Lee Dorm Saturday did not follow conventional patterns.

—photo by Cain



After the ceremony the couple celebrated with wine.

—photo by Cain

ON THE INSIDE

- ... The Memories Of Thanksgiving
- ... Report From Tulane
- ... Day Care Center Proposed
- ... Creative Page

TODAY'S WEATHER

Much colder, with a cold wave likely today through Tuesday night. Highs today will be in the upper 40s, and lows tonight in the 20s. Chance of precipitation is 10 per cent today and tonight.

the Technician

A paper that is entirely the product of the student body becomes at once the official organ through which the thoughts, the activity, and in fact the very life of the campus, is registered. It is the mouthpiece through which the students themselves talk. College life without its journal is blank.
the Technician, vol. 1, no. 1, February 1, 1920

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS

Thanksgiving: a memory

by Craig Wilson

When I was very young we went to my grandmother's house for Thanksgiving dinner. Just like in the song.

The huge, rolling, grassy lawn behind her home was our playground while we waited for the feast to be set upon her ancient dining room table which was reserved exclusively for this meal and the Christmas one. Not one square foot of the cold brown yard was safe from the delicious smells which emanated from the kitchen window of the small white frame house. Even across the creek and into the woods which led to what we called "colored town" we could occasionally catch a whiff of giblet gravy or dressing stuffed with celery or sweet cranberry preserves.

Sometimes if we climbed the green, splintery back steps and asked politely, my oldest cousin, who was allowed inside to help the adults sometimes (much to our jealousy), would slip us a couple of homemade biscuits which we scurried back down the hill and up into the woods to eat very secretly.

Once I remember one of the many small "colored boys" would sneak very reticently down from their tiny homes which we could barely see at the other edge of the trees. I let him have a bite of my biscuit. Cousin Eddie snickered: "You gon' get germs." It gave me pause; after all, I had heard stories about how dirty they kept their houses. But then, I had given that same boy a lick from my popsicle during the summer. Still, I wasn't sure. I gave him all of the biscuit.

As I watched everyone chewing, I thought of Grandma's hands kneading the dough, shaping the patties and putting them into her black, dirty oven. Then I saw her mixing the dressing in a bowl with her own bony fingers, and later squeezing the lemons for iced tea into a pitcher of water. Then the fragrances came briefly on the wind and I was hungry. Sometimes we had peach cobbler and I thought about Grandma peeling the fruit and the plunk-plunk sound it made falling into the small white pan. More

often, though, we had simple but delicious pound cake, sometimes with walnuts. That was cooked several days ago and I knew that most of the time my cousin got to take it out of the cabinet and remove the wax paper before it was cut. All the time my mother would stand dutifully beside the stove trying to learn Grandma's techniques. She never did.

Sooner or later they would call for us and we'd all race up the grassy hill to wash up. After the run we were usually too tired to be rowdy and thus were properly prepared for the formality of the dinner, which always began with a long, stuffy prayer by someone, but never my grandfather. He hated to return thanks. Usually, unless kept under reign by Grandma, he already had his plate filled before the "amen."

We ate off real china, and that was special. It made a queer little clink when forks touched it, and we had to be very, very careful. The meal passed mostly in silence, but I knew from having heard the stories, that although we took the event for granted, the older members of the family had not always had such a meal to look forward to. Still, I never understood all those phrases in the prayer about the bounteous goodness of the earth, or how food represented the fruition of long hard labor and prayers. My grandparents, from the farmlands of the east, knew very well. Though not articulate, they talked from time to time about the virtue and dignity of working the land and frequently chastised us if we abused the gifts of the earth by stuffing ourselves.

Today our family is scattered and we don't pay homage to Thanksgiving like we did then. The section where my grandparents lived is now a neat little division of look-alike homes. The large back lawn is gone and the trees beyond the creek have long since given way to a new street.

I'm not supposed to care; after all, Thanksgiving is a relic of the past, and sentimentality is not in vogue. Yet I'd sure like to leave this rat-race for awhile and climb that grassy hill again.

"Ask not what your country can do for you,

ask what you can do for your country."

November 22, 1963

Lest we forget.



Things & Stuff

with eric moore

All of us should mourn the death of James Cates from Chapel Hill. Even though the circumstances surrounding his death are questionable, it is a shame that groups like the Storm Troopers feel that they have to wear German helmets, long hair and beards, black leather or denim uniforms in order to be noticed and remembered. It's a shame that they must use the threat of violence in order to have people consider them as someone important. It's a shame that they have been accused of killing as a result of a fight with blacks in Chapel Hill. It is also a shame that Cates' death had to come during an all-night dance in the UNC student union.

The Afro-American Society, along with the student union, was sponsoring a dance from midnight to seven a.m. as a means of increasing the spirit for the upcoming Duke game. By beginning at midnight of the day of the game and through other activities during the day before and after the game, the supporters of the team get a chance to build up their spirit over a 24-hour period.

This is a technique which has been used during homecoming at black college campuses for many years. A bonfire was usually held on the Friday before the game; team members and the coach would speak to the fans just before they went to bed for the night. After the bonfire, everyone would head to the student union for the pre-dawn dance. This dance would last until dawn when everyone would move to an appointed place for breakfast. After breakfast came the parade and of course after the parade was the game with a victory dance to follow.

These were just activities for the day of the game. Most black colleges consider homecoming a very special time and the celebration usually lasts a week. Some schools, like Shaw, suspend classes during the last two days of the week so that students can have a better chance to get into the homecoming spirit. Some schools have a coronation for their queen in addition to the weekend activities. As a result of these activities, students and supporters can feel as if they are contributing to boosting the team to

victory. For some people, homecoming is just as physically exhausting as being on the field playing the game.

Black students at white schools remember these events because they either participated in them while in high school or they picked out a weekend and participated in the homecoming festivities of a nearby black college.

Making these visits sometimes two and three times a year got expensive and as black students began to see how hollow homecoming at a white school was, they decided to make an effort to inject some black culture into homecoming or in the case of Carolina into a very important ACC game.

An all-night dance at Carolina turned out to be a nightmare when it could have proven an important lesson to other white campuses in the area. Over 500 students attended the dance, which I understand was given for the first time this year. There are not 500 black students at UNC so some white students had to attend. Since press reports state most of them were still there at 3 a.m., they must have enjoyed themselves.

This all goes to point out that blacks can make some valuable contributions to campus life if blacks and whites are willing to work together for the improvement of school spirit. For the past two years, the Afro-American Society at State has sponsored a pre-dawn homecoming dance on its own. Last year attendance was low but the crowd was fairly integrated. Last year the union sponsored a dance after the game which was poorly attended and predominantly white.

This year the pre-dawn dance was mostly black because students from Shaw and St. Augustine's attended while students from State stayed away. The union again had a dance after the game, and attendance was predominantly white. Alpha Phi Alpha fraternity took the financial burden of both pre-dawn dances while the union wasted money with after game dances which were free to the student body.

Carolina has shown that blacks and white can work together in sponsoring school activities. Will other schools follow suit?

SOUL FOOD: Living in a vacuum

by Ken Ripley

It isn't easy to live in a vacuum, and yet a lot of us try to. Scientists assure us that such a feat is not possible. But those of us on campus who "liberate" themselves from the faith and beliefs they had before coming to school find themselves in an equally real and dangerous vacuum. A vacuum of belief.

To some extent, everyone who comes to college finds himself empty intellectually. College shows us just how little we do know.

The university is set up to fill our intellectual vacuum. Within four years of exposure to new ideas, facts, and people we manage to pick up a variety of new beliefs about ourselves and the world around us—and a whole lot of facts for support.

But those who find themselves in a crisis of religious faith discover a different vacuum. When they've discarded their earlier beliefs about God, man, and how this world ticks, they've got to figure out new answers and new ways of looking at themselves. Getting rid of faith, they find, means having to create more faith.

This vacuum of faith, I think, isn't a bad idea—if it is filled. People lose their faith for many reasons, especially shoddy faith. But to live without any faith, to stay in a vacuum, is crippling. Confusion, worry, fear of the unknown, despair all thrive in the absence of any answers.

The best example I've heard of how we first shed, then attempt to find faith was given by a recent UNC graduate who said:

"When I first came to school, my mind was like a room filled with all sorts of furniture that other people had put there. Furniture I couldn't stand. The first thing I did was to empty that room completely. Then I filled it with the furniture I wanted.

Furniture that was right for me."

The question is, what kind of furniture are we going to use to fill that room in our minds? And we all find ourselves faced with the problem of developing a "world view," some cohesive, intellectually honest way of explaining the many "whys" of our existence.

Here, all religions—including Christianity—have something in common. All attempt to provide some world view. The question is, how good are they?

No matter what we believe, our world view has to fill three basic requirements.

First, it must be consistent. Our beliefs, religious or otherwise, must be able to account for everything that confronts us and provide a complete framework within which we can live.

A rational world view, oddly enough, must be refutable. If the world view is inadequate or simply wrong, we've got to be able to expose it. This is our check on reality. A world view can't get so "other-worldly" that it can't be examined from our own experiences and knowledge.

Christianity, for example, based on the historical death and resurrection of Jesus Christ, falls apart if its foundation is proven false. Successfully expose the resurrection as phony, Paul says, "and we are of all men most to be pitied."

Finally, the world views we create, if they are to be any good at all, must be able to deal with the fact of death, the presence of both good and bad in the world, man's need for love, man's desire for immortality, and the significance of life. People explain these things in a million ways. But the most successful world view is that which best explains the largest number.

Christianity finds its explanations and world view in the Gospel message of Jesus Christ, but the "good news" of the Bible

while providing Christians with a rational, intellectually respectable world view, does more than that. It provides not only the explanations that we want, but the power we need to change our lives from what we are to what we want to be.

Unlike most religious world views that merely explain life and leave their followers to struggle with it, Christianity makes a radical claim that "if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation. All things are passed away, behold the new has come."

The Gospel message of Christianity says not just that man needs love and must love, but that God loves man—enough to die for him on the cross. The Bible exposes the evil in the world, but then provides a way man can overcome it. The Bible not only points the way to "immortality," but makes it possible for men to achieve it—not through earning spiritual "brownie points" and being religious, but as a gift from God to man. A gift made possible through Jesus Christ.

The Gospel is a world view with punch. The Christian has the explanations he needs to satisfy his intellect. But he is given a relationship with God, with all God's love and power behind it, to become "a new creation" and enter into a depth and quality of life not possible through cold intellect alone and answers without solutions.

This Christianity isn't just theology, as one junior on campus discovered. A few months after he became a Christian he was able to write his brother and say:

"Knowing that God loves me has made it possible for me to love other people in a real way for the first time. The feeling is downright joyous.

Vulgarly, for the first time I fundamentally give a damn, or (now) give a blessing. It's great. It's just plain great."

And it is.

As you eat Thanksgiving dinner, 500 starve

by Louis Cassels
UPI Religion Writer

During the time you'll be at table next Thursday, eating your Thanksgiving dinner, about 500 human beings will die of starvation.

Their deaths won't be due to any sudden onset of famine. The World Health Organization reports that people are dying of malnutrition at that rate every hour of every day of every week of the year.

Few people would admit, even to themselves, that they are indifferent to the suffering of others. Yet most of us achieve a large degree of complacency about world hunger—for the simple reason that we really can't quite conceive what it's like to starve.

We may have learned from reducing diets or religious fasts a little about the physical and psychological distress that accompanies unsatisfied hunger. But to the hungry voluntarily for a short time is one thing. To be condemned to perpetual, unrelieved hunger is an altogether different type of experience, with which we who are well fed or overfed cannot identify, even in imagination.

"It Takes Months"

"It takes weeks, months,

The Column

by Trudy Shepherd

The inevitable comes. The day is upon you when you have no clean clothes and no clean towels. A visit must be made to the friendly basement laundry (or home, if that can be managed). You obstreperously pick an hour and night when it is unlikely there will be a crowd. Dragging your full laundry bag inconspicuously onto the elevator, you creak to the ground floor. The smell of detergent fills the air, as globs of fellow human beings carry clothes and soap boxes back and forth.

Inside the laundry room, people sit on tables, washing machines, etc. Some industrious washers study heavily while waiting on their loads. Others take a nap sitting-up (sometimes with their eyes open), or talk, or stare at those who walk in.

Gracefully heaving your beat-up laundry bag into the room, you search for an empty machine. Any empty machine. Weary eyes look back, as you realize there is presently no machine available. Nonchalantly, you lug the laundry bag back onto the elevator, and decide to try it again later.

A sufficient time elapse occurs. You repeat your journey. Problem—you have three dimes. A washing machine uses a dime and nickel. You buy a Coke, so you have a dime and a nickel. You stuff an empty machine hastily, dump in a reasonable amount of detergent, and go to your room to wait half an hour. You are sure to get back in time, for, if late, either of two things may happen—an impatient laundryer dumps your clothes out, or dirty looks accompany your entrance. Of course, your clothes could be gone, but common sense forbids that possibility. Who, besides yourself, would want your grungy stuff?

There is no empty dryer. Besides, since you bought a Coke, you have no change. You put your wet clothes back into the bag, and drop it off in your room. Going to the nearest place of business, you buy a candy bar from a dollar, for change.

Finally, a dryer is available. You fix the dryer to run two half-hours, for you once before tried one half-hour. Clothes mildew when only slightly damp.

At last the job is done. Proudly you carry your newly-clean clothes back to your room. You are now set-up for a day or two.

the Technician

P. O. Box 5698 | Raleigh, N. C. 27607

Editor Jack Cozort

Managing Editor . . . Richard Curtis
Consulting Editor . . . George Panton
News Editor Hilton Smith
Sports Editor Stephen Boutwell

Features Editor G.A. Dees
Advertising Manager . . . Hutcherson
Circulation Manager . . . Joe Harris
Photo Editor Ed Carram

Asst. News Editor: Mike Haynes / Staff Writers: Craig Wilson, Nancy Scarborough, Janet Chiswell, George Evans, Wayne Lowder, John Walston, Perry Safran, Marty Pate, Danny Danklefs / Typesetters: Henry White, Julie Coates, Susie McPhail, Jerry Gallilher / Compositors: Jimmy Wright, Roger Harris, Ray Dudley, Lewis Price, Doris Paige, Alvin Langley / Photographers: Wayne Stogner, Charles Allison, Al Wells, Allen Cain / Layout: Rusty Markey, Fritz Herman / Ad Agents: Skip Ford, Bill Davies, Andy Barker, Greg Hoots, Marty Welch, Rufus Dalton / Proofreaders: Tom Whitton, Wayne Ruth / Astrological Consultant: Jane Cro-lely Curtis.

Founded February 1, 1920, with M.F. Trice as the first editor, the Technician is published Monday, Wednesday and Friday by the students of North Carolina State University except during holidays and exam periods. The opinions expressed do not necessarily represent the views of the University or the student body.

Represented by National Advertising Service, Inc., agent for national advertising. Offices are located in the basement, King Building, Yarbrough Drive, Campus. Mailing Address: P.O. Box 5698, Raleigh, North Carolina 27607. Second Class Postage paid at Raleigh, North Carolina, 27607. Subscriptions are \$5.00 per academic semester. Printed at the North Carolina State University Print Shop, Raleigh, North Carolina.

not only hours or days, to realize what kind of merciless consuming killer hunger is," says Antonio Rogolino, a writer who learned about starvation first hand, as a street urchin in Sicily during World War II.

Writing in the weekly Catholic magazine, *Our Sunday Visitor*, Rogolino points out that the gradual emaciation of a starving body is accompanied by a psychological breakdown.

"The starving person will be easily disturbed by noises and petty irritations. He will be indifferent to the troubles of others and become quarrelsome, very often violent.

"In the last stages of starvation, mothers may steal food from their babies, fathers from their growing sons. Murder is easily committed even by good people. Man becomes a dreadful animal whose lower instincts are unleashed in an attempt to survive."

It is, literally, a hell of a way to die.

What You Can Do

So what can you as one individual do about it?

You can remember that "It's better to light one candle than to curse the darkness."

You cannot solve the whole

problem of world hunger, but you can unlimber your check-writing hand right now and send a hefty Thanksgiving contribution to CARE, Inc., 660 First Avenue, New York, N.Y., 10016.

CARE has been shipping food to hungry people in other

countries for 25 years. It has never been touched by any breath of scandal. It will use your money wisely and efficiently. Through mass purchases of low-cost, high-nutrition foods, and by relying heavily on the foods available free from the U.S. Department

of Agriculture's hoard of surplus farm commodities, CARE manages to deliver \$5.77 worth of help for every dollar you contribute.

CARE isn't the only channel through which you can help to feed the hungry. There

are several estimable relief organizations operated by religious bodies—Church World Service, Catholic Relief Services, Lutheran World Relief, and others. Anyone of them will be happy to help you invite a few unseen guests to your Thanksgiving dinner.

LETTERS

Sterling and open house

To the Student Body:

Congratulations to *the Technician* for its editorial in Friday's issue. I feel that the opinion expressed in that issue is that of the student body. That opinion is: why should the entire Consolidated University have a uniform open house policy?

Also, I (we, the student body) feel that Cathy Sterling is not working for the students of this university. She seems more concerned with public opinion of her (since it is so low now). She seems to be determined to improve this opinion by not supporting State's open house policy, since many of the "old timers" don't approve of this policy because it "promotes promiscuity among the younger generation."

I feel that a university student is responsible enough to have the privilege of having a visitor of the opposite sex in his or her room without having the door open, and without having a sign-in, sign-out policy. Our present policy has proven this fact by working with little trouble. The only other possible policy that could be enacted is that of 24 hour visitation.

I plead with each and every student here at N.C. State University to voice his or her opposition to the policy under consideration at this time. Furthermore, I urge massive revolt to this policy should it go into effect. We have a good policy now and should keep it.

Jesse O. Fearington
Soph., ME

Police harassment

To the Editor:

The following is a copy of a letter I have sent to the director of our security police:

Dear Mr. Blackwood:

As I was walking along Dan Allen Drive at one a.m. Saturday, November 21, a car abruptly stopped beside me. Two of your campus security officers popped out and rudely demanded know my business at that particular hour. I civilly informed them that I was returning to my dorm after checking to see if my test grade was posted in Gardner Hall. They became even more belligerent and suspicious upon discovering that I had neglected to bring my identification card with me. As I covered in surprise and fear for my safety, the pair converged upon me with their flashlights, asking the same questions again and

again. Finally, satisfied with my innocence, they went their way, presumably to harass other unfortunates like myself.

I am rather conservative and have always thought of policemen as my protectors. However, this is a university with a supposedly free atmosphere, and a midnight stroller should not be subject to such random inquisition. Indeed, I was not the only person on the streets at the time. If the purpose of this procedure is to eradicate undesirable elements, can't you be more judicious in choosing those you bully?

Stephen Gallup
101-D Bragaw

I doubt Mr. Blackwood's office will bother to reply, but I do think the student body should know what can go on around here after dark.

Election appreciation

To the Editor:

I would like to express my personal appreciation to those students who saw fit to support me for the Student Senate in the recent election. I assure those individuals that I will serve to the best of my ability.

Larry Norman
FR, LA

Grading system

To the Editor:

Over the past ten years, concern has mounted in relation to the deficiencies of the A,B,C,D,F system of academic grading. By one report in November, 1968, seventy or more institutions of higher learning had either totally abolished or significantly modified the present A,B,C,D,F system.

The Academic Policy Committee of the Faculty Senate, in an effort to determine the current feeling on this campus concerning possible changes in our grading system, have instigated a study with the cooperation of the curriculum committees of each school on campus.

We, the members of the Golden Chain, wish to strongly encourage full participation by the members of the entire academic community. Because this matter will be decided by the faculty, it is important that the students contact professors and student representatives on school curriculum committees to assist them in arriving at the most constructive solution.

Members of the Golden Chain

Philosophy of modern day liberals

by Martin Winfree
Guest Columnist

Modern-day "liberals" tell us that everything is relative. Well, no matter how I look at it, Communism is bad. Period. Communism is bad as surely as Fascism is bad. Both are systems designed to oppress a people so that a select elite can control his populace. That these two ideologies could seriously conflict with another is to suppose that your left hand could seriously battle your right.

Lenin came to power in Russia after overthrowing a disorganized provisional democracy, not after overthrowing the Czar; that had happened six months earlier. Decades before Hitler mercilessly murdered six million German Jews, Lenin was engaged in murdering five million Kulaks. He also liquidated most of the Volga German, Crimean Tartar, and Balkan nationalities. Yet he is thought of today as a great friend of the proletariat, when in fact he was mass-murdering hundreds of thousands of "proletarians."

Stalin followed, and is credited with the murder of at least 20-25 million "enemies of the Russian people;" but then he is not particularly popular. Nikita Khrushchev, who was invited to the United States in 1959, was different; here was someone with whom we could peacefully coexist. Among the benevolences of this great humanitarian are the personally conceived execution and mass starvation of six to eight million Ukrainians in the early thirties; the supervision of the Moscow purge trials which murdered hundreds of thousands; the liquidation of another 400,000 Ukrainians; and the exiling of hundreds of thousands to concentration camps in a post-war Ukrainian purge. No true American could help but get sick at the sight of Eisenhower's grandchildren on the knee of this butcher.

In Red China Mao Tse-tung has long been famous for his bloodthirsty nature. No fewer than 25, and perhaps as many as

70 million have perished at his hands in the scant twenty years since his ascension to power. Uncle Fidel created an epidemic of firing squads resulting in the deaths of tens of thousands. Even Ho "George Washington of his country" Chi Minh managed to murder half a million as even *Time* magazine had to admit.

But, bemused Statures of Liberty in *Playboy* notwithstanding, it can't happen here. Fortunately we have the mighty "liberals" to protect us from these dictators. Fortunately we have benevolent "liberals" who will not let poverty and crime-in-the-streets—natural fertile grounds for the seeds of tyranny, of course—get widespread, men who will enact welfare plans to help starving people, with no thoughts but the well-being of their country and countrymen—people like President Franklin Roosevelt. It was President Roosevelt who wrote:

"I have wanted the government, above all, to give great care to the social legislation needed to carry out our part of agreed international programs for industry and for those who bear the future of industry There is little which social welfare research has adjudged practical to national economy or wise for social happiness which has not already been advanced by me."

The President explained the reason for these social programs as follows: "For my supreme aim I have had the public interest." There is no doubt in anyone's mind—is there?—that the New Deal protected the American people from a revolution growing out of the squalor of the Depression.

Now you'll be very surprised to hear my little secret. I have played a trick on you. The author of these quotes—all of them—came from *My Autobiography* published in 1928, written not by Franklin Roosevelt, but by Benito Mussolini. They sound the same, because their promises—and they are only promises—are the same.

Like I said, it can't happen here.

The Decline Of Modern Poetry

Poetry. Who digs poetry?
"I do."

So, you like to read poetry. Contemporary?
"No. Well, yes . . . sometimes. It's all right."

Have you ever wondered why you usually find the poetry you like most (perhaps, the most beautiful poetry ever written) in your literature text-book, instead of in the countless literary journals and magazines that are published today? Has your English professor told you why Shakespeare's poetry was so good? And have you wondered where the poet (as an *artist*) is hiding today?

Just pick up any literary magazine and turn to any page—pick any poem. Chances are that it is representative of the dominant type of poetry that the "new breed" of poets is producing—a poetry that, nine times out of ten, deals with the social problems, ecological problems, educational problems, or psychological problems that are of immediate concern to our culture today—a poetry that strives to make us aware of the enigma of man by submerging us in the dark, deep, mystical aspects of reality and conjuring up visions of blackness and despotism, followed by faintly suggested recourses of reaction and revolution. Hopefully, this genre of poetry is not the highest form of *art* that our culture is capable of producing.

Ironically, the new breed of poet professes the ability to use Emerson's concept of "meter-making argument" which Whitman used to make his poem a work of art; he apparently believes that the poem becomes art simply through the substance of what it says, through the symbolism it presents, even though it is often abstract and unconventional in style and form. It is unfortunate, however, that sometimes the idea or subject matter that the poet deals with simply destroys the poem in the artistic sense. The poem becomes merely an expression of discontent or confusion, instead of a work of art. The message comes through—it evolves from an immense quantity of symbolism—and it clearly, and quite cleverly, impresses itself upon the reader. But does this quality alone make the poet a true poet in the artistic sense?

Query: Would Shakespeare, or Whitman, make it today as an upcoming poet of reknown if either one were to publish in a literary magazine? Would their poetry be acclaimed? Both had a great propensity to celebrate life and humanity in their poetry; both were sensuous in their writing; and both played heavily on feeling, perception, and emotion in their presentations; both patterned their poetry after the essence of life and delved into its meaning. But, of course, they are what we term "classical poets"—the great names in literature. Their poetry rarely

possessed the characteristic pessimism and blackness of today's poetry. And what has happened to the positive attitude in poetic expression that Shakespeare and Whitman exemplified?

Whitman, for example, felt that in each poem there exists apart a poem of inspiration, a poem that captures the idea, and a poem that exists in the reader's mind. This belief, in contrast, is infinitely more suggestive of art than the sometimes congested, hard-to-interpret poetry of the new breed of poets. What contemporary poem expresses the ego of the poet—the ego of the being who conceived it, and who exists as the medium between felt sensuousness and imparted poetical sensuousness—as did "Song of Myself" from Whitman's pen? Whitman, like Frost and Shakespeare, had the knack of expressing a feeling through his poetry as *completely* as he experienced it. And where does the poetry of today stand in this light? What contemporary poem expresses the true *spirit* of this age and people? What poem celebrates what little there is left in life to celebrate? Contemporary poetry (a majority of it, anyway), in its abstractness and symbolism, merely presents enigmas recurrently, and in doing so it stifles the last bit of creativity and *pure* artistic expression that we have left. Moreover, this despondent poetry encourages no development of creativity—it only directs minds to react to frustrating problems, instead of giving the mind something to relax it, entertain it, nourish it, and make it aware of what it is, to live and to feel.

In an analogous way, reading *good* poetry is just like seeing a classic movie like *Camelot* and feeling, in a romantic sense, in tune with life. In contrast, contemporary poetry only gives us a first-hand tour of mysterious enigmas (reality? Perhaps, but exaggerated) and subsequently leaves us with feelings of frustration and helplessness. Who wants to read a frustrating poem? Poetry is meant to be artistically beautiful, it is meant to be one of man's higher forms of expressing his inner-self; it is not conducive to eternal expression of despondency—unless, of course, man is felt to be an eternally despondent entity.

—Jim Chastain

Mr. Chastain, people hate, they murder one another, they beat their children and wives, and are in many ways, sick creatures. But, they also love and make love, are hurt by careless comments, and they cry. Beauty in the beast, yes. Both elements are there. If you see overemphasis of one portion don't blame the poet, blame the culture in which he lives.

putir

'A Cleane Needle, A Dirty Cooker..'

Editor's Note: CC. is in his early twenties. He has lived in the Raleigh jungle since infancy. Whennot in prison, he has been a gang leader, con man, shoplifter, mugger, pickpocket, gambler, dope pusher and pimp.

The following is a selection from a book he is writing about his experiences, particularly with drugs, in a Raleigh most of us know nothing about.

I started out sniffing herion up my nose, but the needle was diffrent. You had to cook the dope by putting it into a wine top or spone and adding about the same amount of water to it, then you light a match and hold it under the top or spone until it boils, you then draw it up into the sarence. After that you tie a belt or anything around your arm tight so the varee shows, and now you inject yourself and let the white lady ride. Heroin would come in a little small wax bag about an inch long and an inch wide, the herionin it usely be about 10 grams.

My first shot was a half a bag, then it went to a bag after a month it increst to 3 bag and i was strung out, i had a habit. Each week when i would get payed i would spend most of my money for dope and my bills at home was getting way behind. I got so i would steal things from home and pawn it to buy dope.

My wife new something was going on funny because i did't act right most of the time, and my mother use to ask me at times was i allright, i looked so lazy and was scratching a lot. I was hooked on herion i new i could't suport the habit by being married and had to support a family to. So i meet this dealer see, and he was about one of the best in town, everyone called him Cowboy because he drove a gold Eldorado Cadilaic and wore a big white hat with a cigar in his mouth most of the time.

Cowboy needed someone to work for him, so he gave me a job pushing dope. Most of the dope around was bad, nothing but junk, but if you new where to go, you could get a bag of good dope that would do the job. Cowboy had good dope and i was a junkie with a big habit so taken his job he offered me kept the monkey off my back. A bag of dope cost seven dollar and my habit was fourty dollars a day. So i began hustling dope fast.

I meet Cowboy at a pad where he would go to cut his dope and bag it up, that night he gave me 15 halves of dope to sell. A half is 15 little bag with about 10 grams of dope in each one, they sold \$7 a bag. In all i had a \$1000 worth of dope and when i got home i hit myself with three bags and got stone high.

The next day i quit my job and went up town to try and push Some of Cowboys dope. —st was the place to go, that's where all junkies, pushers, pimps, whores, thefs, number man, con man, even the stick up ganster type guys hang out theré. —st was the playgroun of the jungle, it was like New York, fast and everyone doing his or her thing trying to make a buck.

On my way up town i stoped at the poole rome to try and sell some. I saw a frend i new and ask him to take a half and sell it for me. When i got to —st the first place i went was call pops place where most everyone would be, it was a small joint and most of the pushers did there bussness there. i did't sell much that day because i was new and most of the junkies had to fine out i had something, but i shot up six bags that day.

For the next week i did good selling it and the word was getting around that i had the best in town. Things was going on ok but i had use up about 2 halves for myself in one week. i was begaining to get sick and i new i was getting enought dope because i was the man now and i had a plenty, but i was still sick and did't no why. I felt like i was in a jungle locked in a cage and the rest of the animales was laughing at me. i did't fine out what was wrong until i went to give Cowboy the money i had made selling his dope.

Cowboy look at me and said, man you better go to the hospital and fast, boy you got the hipatities. The hipatities is a desies you get from using a dirty needle or cooker, i kept my needle cleane but i did't wash my cooker out, i let the dope cake up in the botom so i could always have some extra.

When you catch hip your eyes, fingers, uran and bowel all turn yellow and you fill week, you might be walking around doing fine, but then you might all at once stop and set down because you fill you cant make it, and thats how i felt.

I told my wife and mother i was using drugs and that i had hipatities and was going to the hospital. i went the next day and

the doctor said i had it bad. All of my family was good to me while i was there and i promise everyone i would never take eny drugs again.

No one from that jungle came to see me, all the guys i hang around with kept running the street doing there thing and did't even send me a pack of cigaretties.

I stayed in the hospital three weeks. When i went home i had to stay in bed for another two weeks. Now i'am better and it's over now, i no that i will never abuse my body again. Sometime i think the two C in my name stand for conflict and confuseion because thats what i had in my pass life.

But now i am leaving the jungle to try out civilization for a while, it can't be worse, there must be a better way than the way i was going. A lot of things ran trough my mine while i was in the hospital, my eyes open up to a lot of thing. So i trough i would write about them. While i was sick the only peoples that helpe me was my on peoples, my so call junkie friends never came to offer me one thing.

One thing i can say, i lived to write about it all, for them it may get worse because they are to far gone to turn around. The jungle is all they no or even care about. Some will pull out just as i have, but there are others who just wont make it, help or no help.

the light from the
crystal struck my
eye and embedded
itself in my mind
like a worm—
eating
its
way
down

putir

children stare out windows
clouded with their breath
—waiting for the bright
orange school bus
that will never
come

putir

time . . .
the infinite ripples
upon the surface
of the polluted pond
into which
the dead bird fell

putir



Poems and Remarks of Mrs. Pearl Curran (1883-1937)

The Sounds Unheard By Man

I have heard the moon's beams
Sweeping the waters, making a sound
Like threads of silver, wept upon.
I have heard the scratch of the
Pulsing stars, and the purring sound
Of the slow moon as she rolled across
The night. I have heard the shadows
Slapping the waters, and the licking
Sound of the wave's edge as it sinks
Into the sand upon the shore.

I have heard the sunlight as it pierced
The gloom with a golden bar, which
Whirred in a voice of myriad colors.
I have heard the sound which lay
Between the atoms which danced in the
Golden bar. I have heard the sound
Of the leaves reclining upon their cushions
Of air, and the swish of the willow
Tassels as the wind whistled upon them,
And the sharp sound which the crawling
Mites proclaim upon the grasses blades,
And the multitude of sounds which lie
At the root of things. Oh, I have heard
The song of resurrection which each seed
Makes as it spurts. I have heard the sound
Of the night's first shadow, when it
Intermingles with the day, and the
Rushing sound of Morning's wings as she
Flies o'er the Eastern gateway.

All of these have I heard, yet man
Hath not an ear for them. Behold,
The miracle He hath writ within me;
Letting the chord of imagination strum!

The Sounds Of Men

I have heard the music men make
Which is discord, proclaimed through
Egotry. I have heard the churning
Of water by man's cunning, and the
Screaking of throttles which man adeth
Unto the day's symphony. I have heard
The pound of implements, and the clatter
Of blades. I have heard the crushing blasts
Of Destruction. I have heard men laugh
And their laughs were rusted as old vessels
In which brine wert kept. I have heard
Women chatter like crows o'er carrion
And laugh as a magpie o'er a worm.
I have beheld all of these
And heard them. Men have ears
For such; and the mystery of man is
That he should present them, and cry:
"Sing! Sing, Poet! Sing!"

New York

A gaudy bubble paused, reflecting the motley day;
A tenuous thing, a magic thing, the culmination
Of man's desire, the pinnacle of his attainment,—
A gaudy bubble.

Philosophy is a bony nag and her gait be woeful. He who rides
must spur her well with his ain imagination.

Give me not wisdom enough to understand the universe, But
folly enough to tolerate it.

DEATH

Cheap pence for eternity and yet man whines!

MELANCHOLY

Coddling egotism, eh?

"JOAN OF ARC"

Crucible of a tortured day through which a holy wine distilled,
e'en pouring a living stuff to an empty tide, broken by the hand
of ingratitude.

"FEAR"

The undergarment of every armor. Man moutheth over words,
and hangeth his wisdom with garments of words. Man knoweth
certainties which even God doubteth.

"SUNSET"

From the side of day in a bath of blood
Night is born, and God sets a green star,
Guarding. Later, a slender curved moon,
In a cowl of cloud, will watch
And a night bird will sing a lullaby.

(Courtesy University Books)

Abortions Consultation Service Announced

Twenty-one Protestant Ministers and Rabbis in North Carolina have announced the establishment of Clergy Consultation Service on Problem Pregnancies to assist women and their families.

The Reverend James D. Riddle, spokesman for the

group, said that its services would include assistance in obtaining contraceptive advice, legal therapeutic abortions and advice on such alternatives as keeping the child or placing it for adoption.

In North Carolina a legal therapeutic abortion is possible

when "there is substantial risk that continuance of the pregnancy would threaten the life or gravely impair the health of the mother." The effect of the law, enacted in 1967, has been minimal. A recent study by the Department of Biostatistics at the University of North Carolina in Chapel Hill disclosed that some 15,000 to 20,000 North Carolina women secured abortions here and out of state in 1969. Only about 800 of these operations were performed in North Carolina hospitals.

The counseling service, which has no office, will operate

through a statewide telephone answering service at 919/967-5333 in North Carolina. Women calling this number will be given the name and telephone number of a Rabbi or Minister near the caller and invited to make an appointment for a personal consultation. There will be no counseling by phone. Eventually, the service plans to list participating Rabbis and Ministers in all of the major population areas of the state. At present the contact person for Raleigh is Z. Holler, phone 834-5184 (home 787-3089).

Mr. Riddle, who is minister of The Community Church of Chapel Hill, said that the purpose of the service was not to encourage abortions, but to offer compassion and to increase the freedom of women with problem pregnancies.

"Some women may want to have the baby but be unable to do so for economic reasons," he explained. "In such instances we may be able to put women in touch with an adoption agency or a home for unwed mothers."

"In other cases," he said, "a woman may be eligible for a legal therapeutic abortion, yet

not aware of this fact and not familiar with the necessary procedures."

"The tragedy is that such women are still seeking out back alley butchers and others who charge exorbitant fees when they could be cared for by licensed physicians in this state under the law. We hope that we will be able to give women the names of physicians in their own communities who will perform the operation and thus protect the women from illegal, dangerous or expensive abortionists. Such protection is badly needed."

(continued on page 8)

Day Care Center Plan Needs Help

by Kaye Williams

For several years, various students, organizations, and people in the administration have wished, discussed, dreamed, and hoped for a day care center for the State campus. This year, though, the idle talk and wishful thinking is crystallizing into reality.

Definite plans are now being made to open a campus day care center for pre-school children within the next school year.

Already, interested students, staff members, and the State's Mates and Graduate Dames are working to find a building for the center. Also, the Psychology and Sociology Departments, and the Schools of Education and Design are being contacted to determine what inputs they might have for this project.

The program is presently being designed only for children of enrolled students. However, with increasing interest, resources and space, the enrollment may eventually include children of faculty and staff. The hours of operation are also still under discussion, as are the funding sources.

What is day care? More than simply a baby-sitting service, a good day care program develops the pre-school child socially, mentally, emotionally, and physically. The myth that the child can learn all he needs to learn after entering public school at the age of six is evaporating. This is due to the knowledge today that approximately half of an individual's growth takes place in the first five years of life. Day care programs base their activities on this fact, and plan flexible programs for the children around self-image building, interaction with other children, awareness of nature and the events around them, and basic social and emotional development.

Why does State need such a program? The organizers feel that if this university is striving to be progressive and forward-moving, it needs to be concerned with the needs of all its students. And many married students or their husbands or wives need to work or attend classes for a few hours, even though they have small children at home.

A good day care program on this campus can allow these students to go to school or work for part of the day, and at the same time provide an educational and developmental atmosphere for the children.

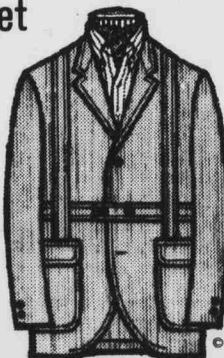
If you would like to help plan and establish this greatly needed day care program, please contact Mrs. Brita Tate in the Union Program Office.

We especially need the opinions and ideas of the married students who would like to have the day care program for their children. Please help!

VIET ROCK



NORFOLK: our nor-dark-of-night jacket



It takes more than snow, sleet, etc. to stay this one from the completion of your holiday rounds. Warm, rugged corduroy, styled in the Norfolk manner. Good gift for any man who dotes on casual living.

Narsity Men's Wear

Hillsborough Street at N. C. State University



850 Sport Spider

Fiat makes it young



850 Sport Coupe

Makes the fun of driving easy to afford—now! Even on young budgets.

The 850 Sport Spider and Sport Coupe are so easy to own they're almost "beginner's cars" for the sport enthusiast. Yet each one is fully equipped with real sport car details like a dash-mounted tachometer, direct reading fuel, temperature and oil gauges, front-wheel disc brakes, radial-ply tires, contoured bucket seats and a sure-stroking four-forward speed synchromeshed stick shift.

The Spider is an authentic Bertone body. Tells you right away why a Spider seats only two!

The Coupe has a rear seat for really close friends and the same sporting stance and equipment as the Spider.



At your dealer now, fully equipped, really rally ready. Come in and ask: How does Fiat do it for the Price?



GATHINGS IMPORTED CARS, INC.
515 E. Fourth St.
Charlotte, N.C.
704-332-2154

J. M. EDGARTON & SON, INC.
1220 N. William St.,
Goldboro, N.C.
919-734-4363

THOMAS FARRIS MOTORS, INC.
501 S. Church St.
Rocky Mount, N.C.
919-442-4166

SWANN MOTORS OF CANDLER, INC.
US 19-23 P.O. 125
Candler, N.C.
704-667-2546

HOLIDAY MOTORS OF HIGH POINT INC.
2100 S. Main St.
High Point, N.C.
919-883-4181

HIBRITEN MOTORS, INC.
500 E. Harper St.
Lenoir, N.C.
704-754-4591

RICE AUTO SALES, INC.
2630 Battleground Ave.
Greensboro, N.C.
919-288-1190

REGAL OLDSMOBILE, INC.
3150 Marshall St.
Winston Salem, N.C.
919-722-2593

FRAZIER MOTORS
219 E. D St.
Newton, N.C.
704-464-4521

BLEECKER MOTOR SALES, INC.
114-16 E. Russell St.
Fayetteville, N.C.
919-483-5266

RAY COGGINS MOTORS, INC.
601 Highway By Pass
Salisbury, N.C.
704-633-3685

B & L SALES & SERVICE, INC.
219 9th St.
North Wilkesboro, N.C.
919-667-7156

BARNES MOTOR CO.
908-20 S. 16th St.
Wilmington, N.C.
919-763-4673

O'BRIANT MOTOR CO.
317 Riggsbee Ave.
Durham, N.C.
919-682-8241

BROWN & WOOD, INC.
1205 Dickenson Ave.
Greenville, N.C.
919-752-2882

EUROPEAN MOTORS
1317 Lejeune Blvd.
Jacksonville, N.C.
919-455-2141

SWAIN MOTOR CO.
1000 Hackney Ave.
Washington, N.C.
919-946-2212

Green Wave Rolls Over Wolfpack, 31-0

by Stephen Boutwell
Sports Editor

NEW ORLEANS—A very rugged defense and the running sensation of Dave Abbercrombie proved too much for the lackluster Wolfpack, and Tulane handily shut out State 31-0.

The game was the final for State in what has been a very frustrating year. The shutout was also the second of the season against the powerless Pack.

Except for a brief two-minute period in the first quarter, the Red Men were never in the ballgame.

Senior Jack Whitley recovered a Green Wave fumble on his own 42 yard line. From there Dennis Britt led the team to Tulane's nine. But, as has been the trademark all season, a fumble, this one by Pat Kenny, muffed a scoring opportunity and what spark may have been kindling in the Wolfpack.

From there on, it was Abbercrombie and company for the rest of the night. The Seminary, Mississippi native ran the ball for 246 yards against a usually tough Pack defense, the big difference in the game was him offensively.

State had more than their share of troubles, especially with quarterbacks. Following Britt were Gary Clements and Pat Korsnick, but none could move the team against Tulane's hard-nosed defense.

State's quarterbacks were thrown for losses a total of 13 times. The Greenies' secondary also did their part with blanket coverage on State's receivers. The result was a minus 29 yards rushing and only 79 in the air.

"I believe Tulane is the best team we have played this year," stated worn-out Earle Edwards. "They ran us to death with their option."

"Last week we stopped the option well, but we didn't do it tonight. They are just a better football team."

"We've had some much closer games, but we had a lot of hurts tonight and lost some boys that had been helping us."

"But they (Tulane) kept after us all night. Our passer couldn't get his arm up before they were in on us."

"Abbercrombie is a good runner. I would compare him to North Carolina's Don McCauley."

"I'm sure those North Carolina State quarterbacks are going to be dreaming about these Green jerseys coming at

them for a long time," said Tulane head coach Jim Pittman. "Out secondary did a fine job of covering people tonight, which meant State

couldn't deliver the ball on schedule, and we had some people really laid out going after the quarterback, didn't we!"

The Pack finishes the year 3-7-1 and will start to look toward next season. Meanwhile the fans will begin looking toward basketball.

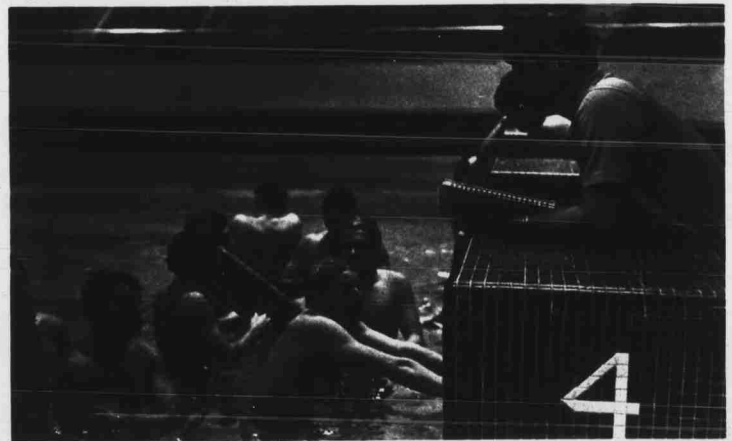


photo by Cain

Coach Don Easterling talks to his team. Easterling: "These people I have worked with will make me proud, win or lose."

Tradition Continues; Swimming Outlook Good

by Perry Safran
Staff Writer

State's tradition of fine competitive swimming is in the firm grip of new head coach Don Easterling. Coach Easterling had coached at the University of Texas at Arlington, before he made the move to State. Don had an impressive record at Arlington which included a gold medalist in the 1968 Olympics.

Former head coach Willis Casey, said of Coach Easterling, "Don has that zeal for fine competition, and is one of the best in teaching thybasics." Athletic Director Casey went on to say the "this year's team should produce a winner."

Coach Easterling had much praise for his team. "These people I have worked with will make me proud, win or lose." This year's swimming and diving teams have a roster including 31 persons. Overall the team is a young club. Co-captains will be Eric Schall and Bob Birnbrauer. Eric, Coach Easterling says is "a fine athlete, with the gift of strong leadership." Bob Complements the squad with his wit and easy-going style.

Adding immensely to the team's effort will be junior Mike Watson. Mike was a former All-America, and he laid out last year to condition himself for this year's effort. In addition to Mike, Tom Evans will be valuable to the team. Tom has a lot of strength and speed in the backstroke.

Coach Easterling had a lot of praise for breaststroker Mike Holt. Coach Easterling said that "Mike was a fine hustler

and should be first in his class by the end of the season." Other outstanding persons singled out were John Murphy, Steve McGrain, Jay Hoffecker, and Bruce Harvey.

Diving should be as good as swimming this year. Coach John Chandler pointed out that this year's team has "quantity and quality." Coach Chandler cited Randy Horton, and Dave Rosar as the leaders of this team. Randy, Coach Chandler says "is a fine worker and is good on both boards. Dave looks better this year than last. Coach Chandler had a lot to say about freshman Mike De Gruy. "Mike is coming along very well; he really is doing things that freshmen aren't supposed to do." Adding to the team this year will be Rick Moss, and Tom Loomis.

Overall both Coach Chandler and Coach Easterling are very optimistic about this year's season. The swimmers and divers share much of their coaches' sentiments. Co-captain Eric Schall says "there is no reason at all why we shouldn't go all the way."

All interested persons are reminded that the swimming team will hold a Red-White meet at 7:30, November 23.

'SCAA Race Begins

ATLANTA, GA—A record 462 race drivers from all over the country have accepted invitations to compete in the seventh annual American Road Race of Champions, Nov. 25-29 at Road Atlanta.

National champions in 22 racing classes are determined in the five-day, sixteen-race event, and drivers participating have qualified by coming out on top in their class competition during the year in Sports Car

Club of America's seven territorial divisions.

This year's field reflects an increase of 18 over the previous high of 444 last year when the mammoth meet was held at Daytona International Speedway.

Five classes are fully subscribed with 21 drivers—three from each of the seven SCAA divisions—to battle for national championship honors.

PIZZA is INN

\$1.39 ALL THE PIZZA YOU CAN EAT PLUS YOUR SALAD FREE
PIZZA INN
1906 HILLSBOROUGH ST.
OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK 11:30-12 MIDNIGHT

EXPERT FOR CAR REPAIR

Doug Jones

Formerly of West Blvd. Shell

COLLEGE VIEW
SUNOCO

Tom Lewis - owner

NOW WORLD WIDE!

THE MAIL BOX
SUPER DISCOUNT SOUNDS

Lowest overall prices anywhere on 8-track tapes, cassettes, & provocative & groovy posters at super-low discount prices. Speediest delivery & completely guaranteed. Send for our current catalog of selections & their low prices. We have a complete line of rock, pop, blues, soul, country-western, folk, jazz, classical, gospel & soundtrack. For free catalog mail your request to:

The Mail Box, P.O. Box 2417
San Francisco, Calif. 94126

PUZZLING ISN'T IT?



ONE THIRD CARAT
\$150.00

Come by either of Jolly's two stores in Raleigh and allow our staff of Certified Gemologists and Registered Jewelers to show you the difference.



ONE THIRD CARAT
\$350

EXPERTS ON AND DEALERS IN FINE DIAMONDS SINCE 1881

Title Holders By American Gem Society

CURTIS W. LEWIS
Certified Gemologist

FRANK JOLLY RAGSDALE
Certified Gemologist

SUSAN JOLLY RAGSDALE
Certified Gemologist

JERRY YOUNG
Registered Jeweler

Jolly's

Jewelers & Silversmiths

128 Fayetteville St.
832-5571

North Hills
787-1422

Jolly's Guarantees
The Most for Your Money
In A Diamond



CHRIS MOORE, a freestyle swimmer, will be out with a broken arm, but still practices!

photo by Cain

Thompson
SALVAGE DIVISIONS

USED PARTS

We Buy Wrecks

RALEIGH AUTO PARTS

US 70 EAST

772-0566

Esquire
Barber Shop

2418 Hillsborough
For the BEST, MOST
CONVENIENT Haircuts
And Razorcuts
In Town

BESIDE VARSITY THEATER

Pack Power Returns December 1



by John Walston
Assistant Sports Editor

On Tuesday night December 1st, the Atlantic Christian Bulldogs will invade Reynolds Coliseum to meet the 1970-71 edition of Norm Sloan's Wolfpack.

State hosts the Bulldogs in its season opener and have high hopes of getting off to a good start. Memories of last year's victory as the Pack downed Atlantic Christian 139-78 are returning. Basketball fever is spreading as the ACC Champs prepare to take the floor.

But a much improved Atlantic Christian team has no intention of being embarrassed as they were last year. Jumping-jack Cliff Black will lead the Bulldogs under the direction of Coach Ira Norfolk with a backup crew considered the best in Atlantic Christian history.

The Wolfpack will be missing the invaluable services of Vann Williford and Rick Anheuser as the Pack takes the floor Tuesday night. State will be led by juniors Paul Coder and Ed Leftwich, both coming off outstanding sophomore years. Dan Wells, who is recovering from knee surgery, is expected to help take up some of the slack along with Al Heartley, Joe Dunning, Doug

Tilley, Rennie Lovisa and Jim Risinger.

But again it looks as if sophomores will be playing a big part in the Wolfpack's future. Highly-touted Rick Holdt and Bill Benson will definitely see action as they are in contention for starting positions. Bob Heuts is also expected to be seeing some action.

A high scoring game is being

predicted though most are not anticipating the offensive run-away of a year ago. The Bulldogs are a running team and rely upon their offensive punch to overcome their lack of defense. The Pack has the scoring potential and can unleash it at a given opportunity.

Though some are overlooking the ACC-State game and consider it a runaway for the Pack, one must remember

anything can happen in this game called basketball and Atlantic Christian has everything to gain and nothing to lose. So the Pack is looking for a victory and a victory is a good way to start the season.

State has everything going its way. An ACC Championship under its belt, an ACC Coach of the Year to lead them, and a following of fans who are eager to back them.

'Cocks And Duke Picked To Lead In ACC Wars

GREENSBORO (UPI)—It will be South Carolina and Duke battling for top honors in the Atlantic Coast Conference basketball race this winter, according to the league's coaches and members of the press who voted Sunday during the ACC Operation Basketball.

With 54 members voting, South Carolina received 431.5 points, getting all the first place votes except one which was split between Duke and the Gamecocks. Duke was second in voting with 376.5 points.

The writers picked defending champion N.C. State (279

points to finish third and Wake Forest was fourth with 259. North Carolina was fifth with 217 points, followed by Maryland 172, Virginia 153 and Clemson 56.

South Carolina posted a 25-3 record last season and ranked number six in the final UPI basketball poll. Coach Frank McGuire lost only one player off of that powerful club and has picked up a super sophomore as a replacement—Kevin Joyce, 6-3 guard.

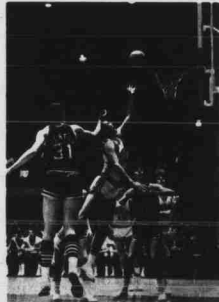
Leading the Gamecocks again will be John Roche, the slender guard who has been selected Player of the Year in the ACC the last two seasons.

Other veteran returnees include 6-10 senior Tom Owens, 6-8 senior John Ribock and 6-10 junior Tom Riker.


While the Gamecocks are loaded with veterans, Duke Coach Bucky Waters is seeking a blend of seniors and sophomores to boost the Blue Devils back to the top of the ACC.

The only senior assured of retaining his starting berth is 6-10 Randy Denton. Newcomers like 6-9 Alan Shaw and 6-4 Richie O'Conner in the front court plus Jeff Dawson and Gary Melchionni in the backcourt are battling seniors for starting berths.

Ed Leftwich (30) goes high over Carolina's Eddie Fogler (20) to score. Leftwich will be a big part of State's future plans.



Senior Dan Wells (42) twists his way to another score.

 HATE IS NOT THE OPPOSITE OF LOVE--APATHY IS

HELP WANTED
Convenience
Store Clerk
Hours Flexible
828-3359

Authentic Texas Style
MEXICAN FOOD before or after the game or anytime
The Taste Treat... That Can't Be Beat
TIPPY'S TACO HOUSE
2404 OLD WAKE FOREST RD.
Midway between Bellline & Downtown Blvd.
828-0797
Open Sun. - Thurs. 'Til 9:30
Fri. & Sat. 'Til 11

It's So GIFTABLE SHOP EARLY and SAVE

PANASONIC
CLOCK RADIO

AM Radio - Full-size clock face
Music or Buzzer Alarm
Slide-rule Tuning - Solid State
2 1/2 PM Dynamic Speaker

\$19.95



SOUTHEASTERN RADIO ELECTRONICS

Bank Americard Master Charge
OPEN ALL DAY SATURDAY
414 HILLSBOROUGH ST.
Phone: 828-2311

EUREKA, BURT!

WKKNC-FM

Goes 20 1/2 Hours
A DAY
5 DAYS A WEEK!



BY Gosh
1970

—Classified Ads— New Literary Magazine Formed

MENT Contraceptives by mail. Free Catalogue. No obligation. Write: POPSERVE, Box 1205-PQ, Chapel Hill, N.C. 27514.

VW Repair-Overhaul. Expert work—most foreign cars. Reasonable (3.00 @ hr. labor). Discount on most part. Call 833-1886. Also Jaguar.

FOR SALE: 1960 Austin-Healey 3000. Can be seen at College Paint & Body Shop. Call Drew Brance, 755-9253.

LOST—1970 NCSU white gold men's ring. Left in gym locker. Reward. No questions. Call 833-3746. Fred.

FOR SALE—Matching sofa and chair. Avacado green. Reasonable price. Call 467-9653.

Leaving the country—must sell household furniture. Also apartment for rent. Call 832-2540.

1970 Zigzag sewing machines. Famous make. \$35.00. United Freight Sales.

College student with highest Christian character and ideals interested in working with youngsters in afternoon and evenings. Background in swimming and gymnastics necessary for interview. Call 832-6601, ask for Steve Geren.

5 Stereo component systems complete with Gerrard Changer, speakers and dust cover. AM-FM multiplex tuner. Extra jacks for tape deck. These solid state component sets only \$99.95. Tape decks \$39.95. United Freight Sales, 1005 E. Whitaker Mill Road, Raleigh.

4 Electrolux Vacuum Cleaners and all attachments \$39.95. United Freight Sales, 1005 E. Whitaker Mill Road, Raleigh.

LOST—Set of Porsche hubcaps at Riddick gymkhana. Finder please call Thompson, 365-7365 or AGR House. Reward offered.

Graduating? Need employment? Write or call SPECIALTY CHEMICALS, INC. Box 5324 Raleigh, N.C. 27607. 787-6866.

by Mike Shields
A new dimension arrives on the campus literary scene with the advent of *the whole thing*, a new literary publication devoted to the creative works of State students.

According to Donna Fruit, editor of *the whole thing*, the publication is to be sponsored by the Liberal Arts Council and will be handled by the English Club.

"It will be of the same format as the *Southern Poetry Review*, Fruit said. "It will be devoted to all kinds of creative writing but will contain no photographs."

The publication will probably come out sometime around April. "Around 5,000 copies will be printed, and Liberal Arts students will receive their copies a week or two before general distribution. "There will be no cost for the magazine," Fruit said.

This is not a contest, but simply a chance for students to see their work in print. "The magazine can be no longer than 64 pages," Fruit explained. "Thus, it may be necessary to do some editing if there are a large number of contributions."

The deadline for contributions is January 31. Contributions should be neatly typed, printed or written and

the name and address of the author should be on each work. Contributions to the *whole thing* can be turned in at

the English Department Office, the reception desk in Metcalf dorm or the Union Information Desk.

Abortion Law Doesn't Work

(continued on Page 5)

Dr. Jaroslav Hulka, Associate Director of the Carolina Population Center and an authority on therapeutic abortions, has estimated that criminal abortions exceed legal ones by a ratio of 100-1.

In their statement the clergy pledged to work for wider physician use of the North Carolina law.

"In the meantime," it said, "women are being driven alone and afraid into the underground of criminality or the dangerous practice of self-induced abortions."

"Confronted with a difficult decision and means of implementing it, women today are forced by ignorance, misinformation and desperation into courses of action that require humane concern on the part of religious leaders."

The clergymen emphasized that the consultation service is merely a natural extension of

their pastoral responsibilities and religious duty. They will give aid and assistance to all women with problem pregnancies.

"To that end," they concluded, "we are establishing a Clergy Consultation Service on Problem Pregnancy to explore appropriate alternatives, develop public awareness, and to share our common concerns about a serious problem. We will seek to give information about the best medical advice and aid to women in need."

Present Law Doesn't Work

Arthur Jones, the State Representative from Charlotte, who authored the 1967 Law said last week that "the benefits have been negligible—almost nil." The constitutionality of the North Carolina Law is now being tested in the courts.

Mr. Riddle said that even if laws governing termination of pregnancies were declared un-

constitutional it would not eliminate the need for a counseling service.

"There would continue to be large numbers of women, especially poor women, who would not be aware of the alternatives open to them" he said. "There is also tremendous need among women in such situations for someone who will offer compassion and companionship along this dark road."

Participate in Program

The clergy whose names will be given out during the initial phase of the program are located in Asheville, Chapel Hill, Charlotte, Durham, Greensboro, Greenville, and Raleigh. Similar groups are operating in 35 other states.

Names of the individual participating clergymen will not be released publicly in order that the confidentiality of the counseling interview can be maintained.

APPLE CIDER



TAKE SOME HOME FOR THANKSGIVING

In Back of Kilgore Hall

Mon. and Tue. 4:30—6:00

HORTICULTURE CLUB

\$1.50 per gal.

BRING THIS COUPON AND GET

FOR ONLY **\$1.59** ALL THE PIZZA YOU CAN EAT

MONDAY—THURSDAY From 6:00 to Midnight

PIZZA INN
1906 HILLSBOROUGH ST.



HEY!

NEED FURNITURE?

Metropolitan Furniture Leasing, Inc. proudly presents its Special Student Plan. Lease a complete apartment of fine furniture for under \$1.00 per day. Many different groupings and styles, plus tv's, stereos, bars, desks, Purchase option. Low, low lease rates. Call or Visit Now!

*Raleigh-3801 S. Wilmington Street at U.S. 70-401 Intersection. Phone: 833-6420

*Chapel Hill-At Ketteridge Suit Market Bldg., Durham-Chapel Hill Blvd. (U.S. 15-501). Phone 967-2268, 2269.

Incorrect Charges Often Deducted

(continued from page 1)
student's permanent address. Many times incorrect charges are deducted. If the deposit is depleted a \$25 bill is sent to the student's home where the parents usually pay it. In the entire transaction the student may be completely unaware of what's happening.

Student Must Investigate

The only way a student can find out the status of his general deposit is to call or go by the Business Office at the Student Bank in Holiday Hall. The record is available there.

"I recognize this as a complaint that we hear but our basic answer has been that if we notified each student of each charge there would be no need for their system and we do once each semester place a notice in the green bulletin for those who want to know where to get information on their deposit," stated Styons.

Then Styons was asked about sending a statement to the student once a semester or once a year of the charges that have been deducted.

"There is no reason we can't do this. The only thing in sending a statement out would be the cost. Each student has a ledger card. To get the status

we just photocopy the card. We would have to photocopy thousands of ledger cards and send them out," he commented.

Asked why such a method is being used when most accounts are computerized Styons explained that it does not have computer priority. He said discussions are being held about putting it on the computer, but it would be a minimum of two years at least, if then, before it would be done.

Statements Would Cost \$3,000

Styons explained that a study was made in 1967 as to the cost of sending out statements using the card system and it came out to between \$2,000 and \$3,000. He suspected it would be about the same now. It is not worth the time and money to send the statements out.

Although the deposit is only \$25 from each student, the average daily cash balance last year in the general deposit fund was about \$188,000, in a

large checking account. Last year departments requested deductions of \$91,301.39. The Business Office approved deductions amounting to \$61,907.97.

Styons pointed out this as an advantage of the present system. The Business Office screens out about one-third of the charges requested by the departments. In addition, Styons pointed out that dormitory residents are now supposed to be notified when hall charges are deducted from their accounts.

Although Styons admitted that he knows of no other school that deducts charges as State does and realizes the faults in the system, he is still not in favor of sending statements out, because of the cost.

"The system is economical, easily administered, easily controlled. It provides students with what they want. It isn't inadequate. I realize it is not perfect, but it is an adequate way to collect these charges," he concluded.

MONDAY SPECIALS

"SPIRIT OF 76C"

76¢ Hamburger, Lettuce, Tomato, Pickle, French Fries & Coke

SPAGHETTI & MEATSAUCE

\$1.25 ½lb Spaghetti, Meatsauce, Garlic Bread, Soup or Salad

"LOOK FOR THE RESTAURANT WITH THE BRIGHT BLUE ROOF."



The International House of Pancakes Restaurants

1313 Hillsborough St

TUESDAY SPECIALS

CHICKEN BANQUET

99¢ 3 pc. chicken, french fries, salad, roll & butter

VEAL STEAK BANQUET Italian Style

Breaded Veal Steak, Spaghetti,

\$1.45 Sauce, Salad, Roll & Butter

Army-Navy Surplus Headquarters

Field Jackets	\$4.50
Fatigue Pants	2.25
Kaki Pants	2.00
Navy White Bells	4.98

2630 South Saunders St.
phone 834-7755

RALEIGH BLOOD CENTER

200 E. Martin Street

834-9611

Age 21 and Over

TYPEWRITERS — ADDERS CALCULATORS

PORTABLE TYPEWRITERS

Olympia SM9	109.95
Olympia SMia	119.95
Remington 611 (Elect.)	139.95

MANUAL OFFICE MODEL TYPEWRITERS

Olympia SKM (compact)	139.95
Royal 440 (current used)	149.95
Remington 24 (current used)	139.95

Adders/Calculators/Electronic Calculators/Used Electric Typewriters

OFFICE PRODUCTS & SERVICE INC.
322 Glenwood Ave.
834-4365/4366/4367