

Israel

Palestinians declare independence, Israel ignores PLO recognition

The nation of Israel is really blowing it. The rest of the free world has had up to here with their concentration camp-type interment of Palestinians on the West Bank and the Gaza Strip. The free world knows why television crews and photographers have been banned from those areas. The Israeli government doesn't want to show pictures of the brutalities going on in that area.

In the past, the Israeli government has said the Palestinian Liberation Organization must first recognize Israel as a legitimate state before it would begin to think about negotiating. Well, since PLO leader Yassar Arafat is becoming more moderate in an effort to end U.S. resistance to the PLO, that recognition has been offered.

Israel has just come through an election in which neither of the two major parties won. The Conservative Party led by Shimon Peres will not form a coalition with the other leading, more liberal Labor Party. It is attempting to form a coalition government with the fundamentalist, religious groups.

And the indications from that coalition are that the PLO's recognition doesn't matter anymore.

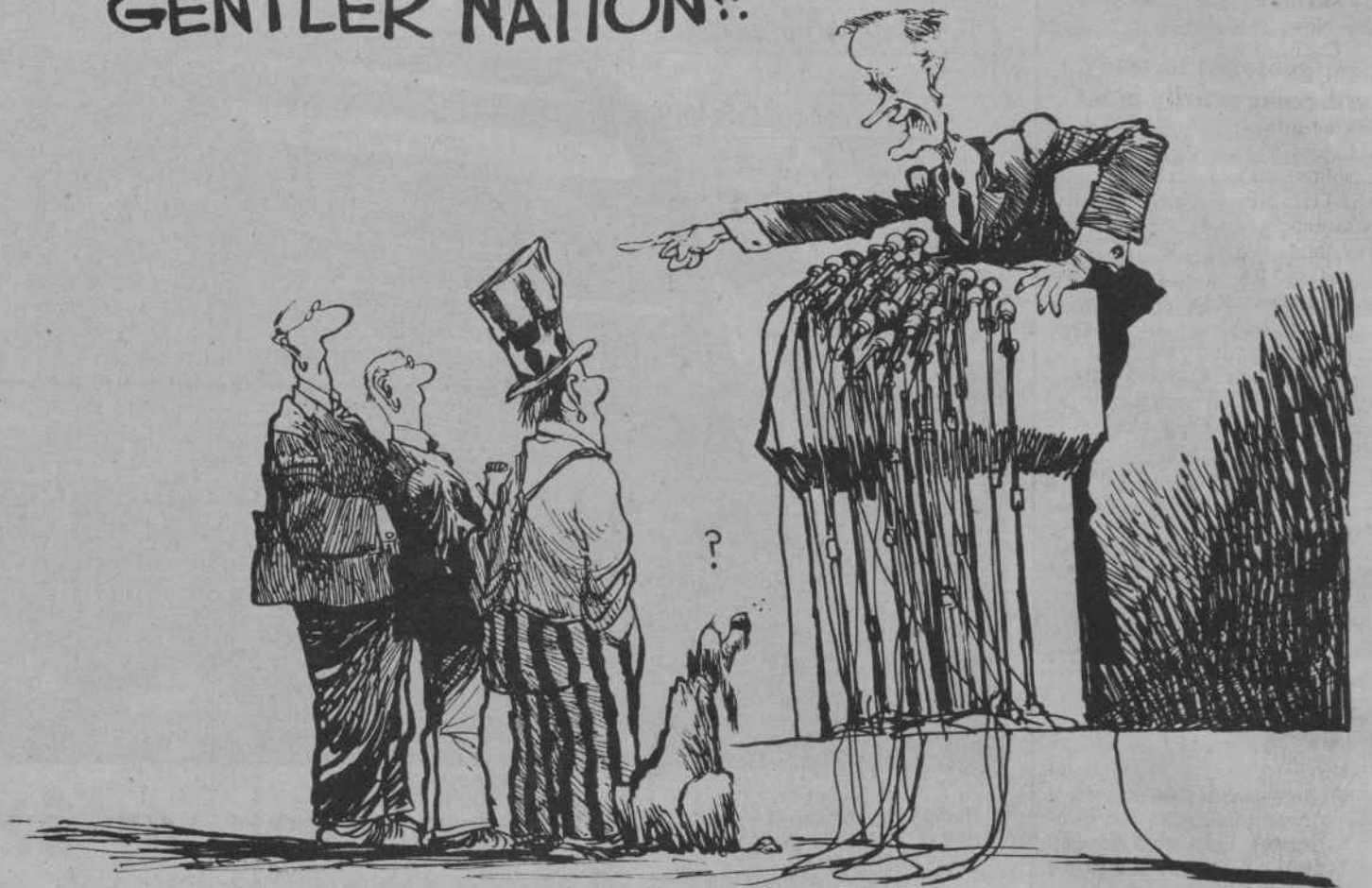
Israel is blowing its only chance to end the occupation of the West Bank and to free the Palestinian people who are prisoners without a say in their own government, without a say in how they rule their lives.

The PLO's parliament just drafted its own declaration of independence. And, as our own Declaration says, it sometimes becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the ties that bind them to another. Judging from our own past, the United States should not stand in the way of the Palestinians. All people have a need to be free and a right to seek that freedom.

We're supposed to believe in freedom in this country, and with the way the Israeli army is acting, we should not be supporting them. Maybe we don't need to actually help the Palestinians, but we shouldn't hinder them either.

McNeely Chicago Tribune

READ... MY... LIPS: A KINDER AND GENTLER NATION!!



"COULD I HAVE JUST ONE LITTLE THUNDERBOLT?"



Part 1: 'We hate you Clemson, we really do'

I read in *The State* newspaper Tuesday that Clemson Head Football Coach Danny Ford is trying to psyche his players up for Saturday's game against USC.

In the past few years, Clemson has cared more about winning the ACC Championship and hasn't been concerned so much with the "state championship." The result was three consecutive ACC Championships in the last three years and no victory for Clemson since Todd Ellis started leading the USC offense.

No longer, he was quoted as generally saying in *The State* article. He is now reminding his players — and the Clemson campus — that this game is just as important as their Conference clinching victory over Maryland last weekend.

So my next two columns will be devoted to the Carolina-Clemson game, or, more accurately, devoted to trashing Clemson.

Now, to begin with, I really don't hate Clemson folk. In fact, *The Gamecock's* Fearless Features Editor Susan Nesbitt is up in Moo U. today, as part of an exchange program begun last year between student leaders at both universities.

Good luck, Suze. She'll probably come back painted orange. They paint everything orange up there. I heard once that they go into supermarkets and paint the oranges orange because they're not orange enough.

Their blood is orange, also. Did you know that? The orange gets into the brain, and instead of having iron-based hemoglobin, they've got orange juice-based hemoglobin.

Speaking of blood, we all know what time of the year it is, don't we? That's right, it's blood drive



Stephen Guilfoyle

time. This year, USC, or rather, The USC, is shooting for 2001 pints of blood, in honor of our fabulous football theme music (oh yeah, and it's got something to do with the Holderplan for the university).

Apparently, the first time we did this, Clemson won the blood drive and then won the game. The next time, we tied in the blood drive and we tied Clemson. Then, we won the blood drive and we won the game. Being the superstitious guy that I am, I am going to overcome even my weenie-ness and donate sometime this week.

The stakes are too high, donate blood. Give it all if you can do without it. And to clear up a silly, false rumor I've heard from time to time, there is absolutely no way you can get AIDS when you donate blood. It's impossible.

Now, I'm not sure where I am going to watch the game. I would love to cover it for some news agency, but my own Sports Editor Kevin Adams denied me one of *The Gamecock's* press passes. He said

something about, "I'm going to cover it, you pandering neophyte weenie."

You're fired, Kevin. And we (to suddenly get all pompous and royal) didn't get a ticket in the lottery, despite entering it 5,000 times. That's just a joke, really. But there were five subsequent lists of people in the lottery who got picked in the secondary lotteries, and your humble narrator wasn't one of them.

But whether we make the trip Upstate in hopes of buying a ticket outside, or if we stay here and watch it on the ACC network, I'll be pulling for the Gamecocks all the way, and I know this team can get it all together and beat the orange-clad bozos once again.

One final note to Coach Joe. Gosh, those black uniforms looked MEAN. And if you don't want to wear black on black two weeks in a row, try garnet on black or black on garnet. Those are our best looking uniforms.

Come on, get the cheer going —

GAME COCKS
GAME COCKS
GAME COCKS
GAME COCKS

Sound fades as columnist rides off into the

sunset.
GAME COCKS
GAME COCKS
GAME COCKS
GAME COCKS
GAME COCKS
GAME COCKS
GAME COCKS
GAME COCKS

Letters to the editor

Foundations should divest

To the editor:

It seems that at least once every semester I must write a letter to *The Gamecock* defending divestment of funds in South Africa. This is my letter for this semester.

Between 1963 and 1982, 56 people died in South African police custody. Since the latest state of emergency in 1986, 30,000 people have been detained without charge. Most of these people were arrested simply for disagreeing with apartheid, the racist, inhuman system that gags and binds them.

Under this system, 84 percent of the population, the part of the population legally defined as "non-white," have few legal rights. Non-whites are forced to live in "homelands," non-arable, highly policed lands, much like detention camps, which they may only leave at certain times. They are only allowed into the white's cities during working hours, during which most of them serve as low-paid domestic or menial labor. The main exception to this rule is that many industrial and domestic employers require laborers to live on the premises in barracks-like housing where they are strictly policed. In some jobs, the workers are only allowed to go home once a year. They are not even recognized as

citizens of their own country.

For the mere crime of saying "this system is wrong," a worker, after having come home on his one week off from the gold mines (or whatever "job" he may hold) to find that his baby has been born and died without his presence or that his child has been shot by the police for the crime of his color, can be jailed, beaten, tortured, and killed with no legal recourse for him or his family. There are at least 802 people presently in police custody.

This is not just a black or African problem. It is a human problem. How can we, as human beings, let our university's foundations, the Carolina Research and Development Foundation and the USC Educational Foundation, support this system with the 2.1 million dollars they have invested in companies doing business in South Africa? (These figures are from 1987, the last records available to the public from the foundations.)

Some right wing extremists have used the argument that the African National Congress are communist to discount the fact that there is suffering in South Africa. The Free South Africa Alliance does not support the violent tactics of the ANC, but simply wanting freedom does not make one communist. The majority of the blacks in South Africa do not want communism; they want democracy. They simply want the right to live freely, without the constant threat of being killed, raped or tortured for

their skin color. They want the same opportunities for success and achievement, not in name, but in reality, that their white counterparts have. Is the idea of equality so terrifying?

The policies of divestment from South Africa and sanctions against South Africa "are the only peaceful door still open for us," according to Winnie Mandela. Are we to ignore the pleas of so many (such as Nobel Peace Prize winners Martin Luther King Jr., Albert Luthuli and Archbishop Desmond Tutu) and disregard the growing cry for sanctions and divestment?

To end this letter, I would like to leave you with a quote from Steven Biko:

"It should be understood in Europe and North America that foreign investment supports the present economic system, and thus indirectly the present system of political injustice. We blacks are, therefore, not interested in foreign investment. If Washington wants to contribute to the development in South Africa, we blacks are perfectly willing to suffer the consequences. We are quite accustomed to suffering."

Biko died on Sept. 12, 1977 in South African police custody.

Katherine Gilbert
President
Free South Africa Alliance
English Junior

Return of Blue Blazers Part II

To the editor

In response to Janice Kraft's letter in the Friday edition of *The Gamecock* (Nov. 11, "Return of the blue blazers"), I'd like to say — Janice, I know exactly how you feel.

I was at that same game (at least I was under that impression at the time), and I was also exercising my right to free speech just like you, and they booted me out as well. Now I wasn't shouldering any ideas that might offend the kiddies; no evolution theory or Libertarian propaganda — no, my banner just said "PUT ME IN COACH," cause ya' know our Gamecocks were looking a bit limp.

Now I was just speakin' my mind as usual (I'd tell ya' wha' I said, but they prob'ly wouldn't print a word of it), and this fascist high-steps over and shouts somethin' real violent at me, so I 'ad to give 'em a good swift kick as usual — but whaddya know, next thing I'm like wakin' up in my quantitative analysis class, and everybody's eyeing me like I'm some sort of freak or somethin'! So I says — and I know you'd say the same, Janice — "Bloody hell! I thought I was gonna have to sit through all 59 points!"

Dan Jensen
Anarchists in Exile

The Gamecock

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