

# The Daily Tar Heel

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Thursday, March 4, 1971  
Tom Gooding, Editor

## Committee's name a self-contradiction

The Chancellor's Committee on Student Rights has been disappointed by the lack of student response they have received.

The committee plans to formulate a report for the Faculty Council on the kind of participation students feel they need in the decision making process.

Committee Chairman Dr. Gordon Cleveland is right when he says "I believe that students are genuinely interested in this issue." However, he fails to recognize the reason students are avoiding his committee.

Students on this campus have no reason to expect any meaningful role in the University decision-making process. And to expect a Chancellor's committee to produce any results strikes most students as ludicrous.

In past years, students have been avoided like the plague when University decisions were made. Students were lucky to be informed of the change after the decision was made.

Dr. Cleveland has emphasized that his committee is different. We feel Dr. Cleveland is sincere in his attempt to learn student opinion on this issue. However, those administrators above Dr. Cleveland have not demonstrated his

sincerity for increasing student involvement in the decision-making process.

This fall a revolutionary concept in mass education was attempted by the organizers of Political Science 95A. The course was terminated in part because ranking faculty members in the Political Science Department resented the fact that students were given the power to determine course material.

Then on February 1 the administration announced that student funds would be kept in a University-run Trust Fund Office. This action violated a Student Government tradition that had thrived since 1932. The decision had been under consideration by administrators since early in the fall semester. However, they did not see fit to inform students until after the final decision had been made.

Students are brought into the decision-making process only when they will not be in the way. The Chancellor's Committee on Student Rights pretends it can end the authoritative process of decision-making used by University administrators.

How can a committee solve such a problem when its very name reads like a contradiction of terms?

## Merchants suffering from cheap gas pains

Some of Chapel Hill/Carrboro's busiest merchants are having gas pains.

The troubled entrepreneurs are gas station operators, and they've found themselves right smack in the middle of a price war.

Prices at the self-service pumps are as low as 22.9 cents per gallon, about half of what Chapel Hill's pumpers normally charge for regular.

The credit for this new rash of competitive pricing, a highly uncommon occurrence in this area, seems to belong to Sav-O-Tom, a new self-service gas station in Carrboro just across the street from Burch's Esso Center on Main Street.

One service station owner, Jamie Marlowe of the One Hop Food Mart and Service Station, feels the sudden drop in prices was launched when some stations began to increase prices. Someone decided to drop their prices.

Wednesday the price war was confined mostly to Carrboro, but by today it might make it to Chapel Hill.

Gas wars have a habit of not lasting very long, but once in a great while they will bring the prices down and keep them down for a long time.

Chapel Hill's gas prices have been ridiculous for several years. Forty-two and nine tenths is a bit much to pay for a gallon of regular.

We realize that nearly 15 cents of the price is state and federal taxes, but the prices are still high when a ten-minute drive in any direction is rewarded with prices as much as ten cents a gallon less.

But if you want cheap gas now, you'd better move fast.

After all the laws of both science and economy say gas always rises.

Lana Starnes

# Infirmary reflects national health problem

Dr. Arden C. Miller of the UNC medical faculty told the Senate Health Subcommittee last Thursday that the nation's present health care system is characterized by "chaos," "exorbitant costs," "neglect" and at times "unnecessary suffering."

He continued his attack against the health care system by saying, "Consumers feel they are locked in a system that exploits them financially and leaves them powerless and at the mercy of the providers."

Is this criticism valid in reference to student health services on this campus? Most definitely. When, for instance, was the last time you went to the Student Infirmary?

Time and again students have voiced their complaints about services provided by the Infirmary, but to no avail.

Students are the consumers Miller speaks of. They pay \$20 in student fees each semester to provide health services

Glenn Brank

# Yack should get a 'raw deal'

News item: RALEIGH, N.C. (UPI)—The editor of the North Carolina State University yearbook says he plans to include four or five nude photographs in this year's edition.

Bill Bailey told newsmen the nudes are planned for a photographic essay on the theme of "Freedom."

Bailey said he told the eight-member student publications authority of his plans and agreed to show the members the pictures.

But he said the editor of the individual publication "has final authority. The publications board as a body can't exercise censorship."

Our distinguished student colleagues at Moo U. have hit upon an unusual proposition that could provide a precedent for our own campus.

The Yackety Yack, UNC's version of a yearbook, has been in the headlines all year due to questions concerning its usefulness to the student body.

Of particular concern to student leaders is the fact that Yack funds have run to the tune of \$80,000 per year while Yacks themselves gather dust and feed mold in a basement somewhere. In all fairness, some people have picked up their Yacks—to burn them in the Pit.

It would seem the Yack is not number

one on the list of keepsake Carolina souvenirs. As part of a national trend, college yearbooks everywhere suffer from a similar problem.

The one common factor in the yearbook dilemma seems to be relevance. Students used to like pictures of the Old Well—close-up shots of crushed beer cans brightly portrayed in four color photography—frat men fratty-bagging and sorority sisters smiling—and all those other cherished campus memories.

College students today want relevance; they want the truth. Apparently, the editor of the State yearbook has recognized this. Hence the new format.

Yack Editor Joe Mitchner still has time to outstrip other college editors in next year's book. Here is a chance to uncover a refreshing new look and get rid of the books faster at the same time.

We can see it now. The sweetheart section—located in the middle pages of course—will focus the entire issue. Not wanting to resemble State's book too closely, we recommend a subtle yet catchy section title such as "Skin."

The section will feature full-color fold-outs of the girls with special commentary by a professional consultant—say Hugh Hefner.

An even more effective campaign might be unveiled by a cooperative program with The Daily Tar Heel. Instead

of running special "Insight" pages on topics such as "Apache Indians at UNC," the DTH will feature pages on likely coeds for yearbook honors each month. A calendar filled with dirty limericks on the flip side of the page would round out the feature.

Certainly, everyone will not share the enthusiasm of those farsighted enough to advocate this trend. But they must understand it is only in the interest of relevance and truth—especially "truth in packaging."

No doubt, some will object fiercely to the very end. Female Liberation will lodge charges of sexism. Well girls, if you're interested in equality, we're sure that Coach Dooley and the UNC football team will cooperate . . .

Yack Editor Joe Mitchner should not let this opportunity go by. He should confront the UNC Publications Board immediately, undrape his plan, and get their reaction. If Chairman Steve Ayers is hesitant, perhaps he should be allowed to keep a record of the vital statistics.

Just tell them the bare facts, Joe.

As you will remember in our last episode, the hapless student had just discovered that UNC students engage in a frantic game of umbrella-swapping every time it rains on campus ("Musical umbrellas at UNC").

PART TWO  
Well, I finally got myself an umbrella, and just in time for the monsoon season Wednesday. But no sooner had I hoisted it against the wind than, with a resounding crack, the handle broke off. The only thing worse than not having an umbrella at all is having one that malfunctions on you.

The handle itself was no problem. I just held the umbrella by the shaft. But what happens when you go inside a building and collapse the canopy?

(1) The little pieces of jagged metal left from the broken handle sticks in your hand,  
(2) The pain . . . is tremendous,  
(3) You react by throwing the umbrella on the floor,  
(4) And it opens up again.

So much for the umbrella. But then get it fixed and step outside and try to get it raised once more.

The umbrella has a neat little button that raises it automatically. But without a handle, what do you hold on to while the umbrella goes up?

Answer: Nothing. It shoots into the air. Retrieve the umbrella. Try to re-insert all the little metal tips that have popped off the umbrella ribs. And walk into class like a wet mop, to be greeted by someone who says, "Why didn't you use that umbrella?"

## TOURING THE UNION ART GALLERY:



## Letters

# High-powered car pollutes air less

To the Editor:  
I would like to take exception to Mr. Grover Cable's letter concerning the pollution characteristics of automobiles. Since 1965, there has been a conscious effort to eliminate automobile exhaust pollutants beginning with the positive crankcase ventilation valve, the 1968 thermactor redistribution and reburning of exhaust gases, and the 1971 lowering of compression ratios so that engines can burn low-lead (low-octane) gasolines.

In Los Angeles, the amount of pollutants put into the air has been reduced by two-thirds since the last two anti-pollution innovations. As older, non-emissions-equipped cars find their way into junkyards, the pollution will be reduced even further. But not completely. Why? Because 1) automobiles must be sharply tuned to keep the emissions equipment working properly (not overworking them with dirty oil, filters, etc.) and 2) automobiles are no longer the bogey-men of pollution. Have you ever been to a large city and seen the factories dumping tons of pollutants into the air? What are the factories doing? Not a damned thing. The factories are the culprits who need legislation restricting them.

But getting back to automobile pollution, the Natural Gas people set up a test in Indianapolis (my home) this summer. The test was to drive your car into their facilities and have its pollution level checked. As a gag, two drag racers brought their 650 horsepower machines in, and, Lo and behold, no pollution! This was due to the careful tuning of the engines which completely burns the gas and, therefore, does not pollute.

I would like to suggest some serious ideas to keep pollution down in your car. Keep the car in good tune, always keep the oil and air filters clean, change oil frequently, burn only Amoco gasoline—it's lead-free and has been since 1948. A good way to see if your car is polluting is the color of the powder lining the inside of your tailpipe. If the powder is white, the car is completely burning the gas and is not polluting. If anyone would like advice about car pollution, they can call me at 933-8252.

I wholeheartedly agree with Mr. Cable about the noise and air pollution, and parking and traffic problems in Chapel Hill. I just wanted to present the other side of the argument. By the way, I am proud of my non-polluting Super Bee, as I'm sure the other three owners of Super Bees on this campus are.

Lloyd Schiller  
National Hot Rod Association

## Di-Phi newspaper saves Chapel Hill

To the editor:  
Chapel Hill is traffic frozen toward no common goal and Chapel Hill is expanding shells of mindless concrete, a rattling spawn of bureaucracy. Crazy. No warmth of light. A million different visions, blind to each other.

Chapel Hill is a street community under the surveillance of men in neckties, cruising safe in their data-processing vehicles, proud to make things move. Mere flesh is impotent; mind is a curio, priced and unthinkable; soul is a shibboleth hanging in drought.

Chapel Hill is a shortage of hired help, where a man may never dine and is lucky to feed himself.

But now there is talk of feasting in Chapel Hill. Wine and laughter and Eskimo music! In the open campus, a banquet, a symposium: The Greeks have passed the cup; Aristotle's dregs have not passed from us; the feast goes on.

And I did not know it still existed! Until the gentle Gaddy lit in Greensboro, reminding me that the Di-Phi is still the heart and soul of Chapel Hill.

Now my undergraduate years have lapsed inert into the cobwebbed corners of objective history. But somehow the purpose of it all is still ringing eloquently from the top floor of New West, a live reminder to my career—because in those years (1960-1964) I was elected into the membership of the Di-Phi.

Hubert Hawkins  
UNC-G Classics Department

# The Daily Tar Heel

79 Years of Editorial Freedom

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