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The Daily Tar Heel

88th year of editorial freedom

Legal smoke

A vacancy now exists on the Student Supreme Court following the resignation of former *Daily Tar Heel* editor and current UNC law student Greg Porter. Student Body President Bob Saunders has nominated undergraduate Will Rhodes for the position, and his nomination holds promise for the future of the University's highest court.

The functioning of the American judicial system is hampered increasingly by complex procedures and language. Legal documents seem to be so full of heretoes, herebys and heretofores that they are nigh unintelligible to those without specialized education. In recent months, Supreme Court proceedings at Carolina have begun to acquire the same kind of confusing manner.

The case currently before the Court, *Lamb et al. v. Simpson et al.*, is an example of this disturbing trend. Two third-year law students and a graduate student in political science are representing Elections Board Chairman Scott Simpson and GPSF chairman Roy Rocklin, among others, in the dispute about the Feb. 5 referendum on the allocation of student fees. A first-year law student is representing the plaintiffs. Soon those bringing matters before the court will feel unprepared unless they too have brought along a couple of law students to do their arguing for them.

Reports of recent court hearings indicate that the court is becoming more and more entangled in legal jargon, with batteries of law students firing salvos of briefs back and forth at each other. Graduates as well as undergraduates, caught in the crossfire without benefit of legal training, might emerge the losers.

Those who bring complaints before the court ought to have a fundamental knowledge of UNC's Student Code, but there should be no advantage for those with special legal training. It would seem that a court which combined the expertise of law students with an undergraduate perspective could dispel the legal smoke and administer justice evenhandedly. The appointment currently under consideration, as well as the one coming up when senior Justice Ron Hodge graduates, should be considered in that light.

Odious oil

Oil has become the great destroyer. It molds foreign policies, often causing nations to further their ends through aggressive actions. It has caused many a country to abandon long-time allies in hopes of securing the friendship of those few nations that possess tremendous quantities of oil. It has resulted in vehement outbursts against money-hungry oil czars who care not for the future of man, but only for their own pocketbooks and stockholders. Gold once corrupted men's souls. Now, it is the black substance that runs our industries and cars, heats our homes, and holds over us all the threat of war.

Yet, even these deep-rooted evils do not reflect the entire magnitude of oil's destructive powers. Without man, oil is a substance in the ground. But with man, it becomes a killer. And it can literally kill. Off the coast of Texas, the world's greatest oil spill continues to pour profusely from the Ixtoc 1 well in the Bay of Campeche. Mexican officials say the well may be capped any day, but already more than 140 miles of Texas beach have been contaminated by the odious substance.

Like an occult hand, it is spreading through the ocean, killing many forms of wildlife and indelibly scarring the once golden sands of Texas and Mexico. Now, mats of oil, 10 yards wide, six to 18 inches thick and some stretching the length of football fields, indicate that ecological and environmental damage may prove worse than originally predicted. The difficulties in determining the extent of the damage have been further complicated by insufficient research funds. But there is no question that many forms of wildlife have been adversely affected, and that the potential for harm remains as long as men continue to dig and drilling and shipping accidents continue to occur.

Tuesday, Iran decided to quit shipping oil to communist countries. Sunday, President Jimmy Carter imposed a gas tax that could raise oil prices in the United States by 10 cents. And in the Gulf of Campeche, nine months after it first began, oil continues to pour into the ocean. If man must pay the price of his industrialized and modernizing society, we wonder what price is too high.

The Daily Tar Heel

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Composition: UNC Printing Department.
Printing: Hinton Press Inc. of Mebane.

letters to the editor

Druids return to celebrate vernal equinox

To the editor:

Spring is returning and once again the Carolina Circle of Druids will answer the calls of the faithful and celebrate the return of the sun. Our revered leader, Guinevere Hanaquovan, who has been spending the winter in Ithaca, will arrive Thursday to perform an invocation to the sun and a celebration of the spring. Our ceremony will begin at 7 p.m. in the Arboretum. Incidentally, Guinevere asks me to remind everyone of the mystic formula, *Munu osanir, akrar vaxa, bals mun als batna*, which holds a central place in our ceremony and which the faithful should commit to memory. Anyone wishing more information may contact me at 929-2829. All praise for the return of the sun!

Rowena Iravaquobab
Carolina Circle secretary

Honor Court places

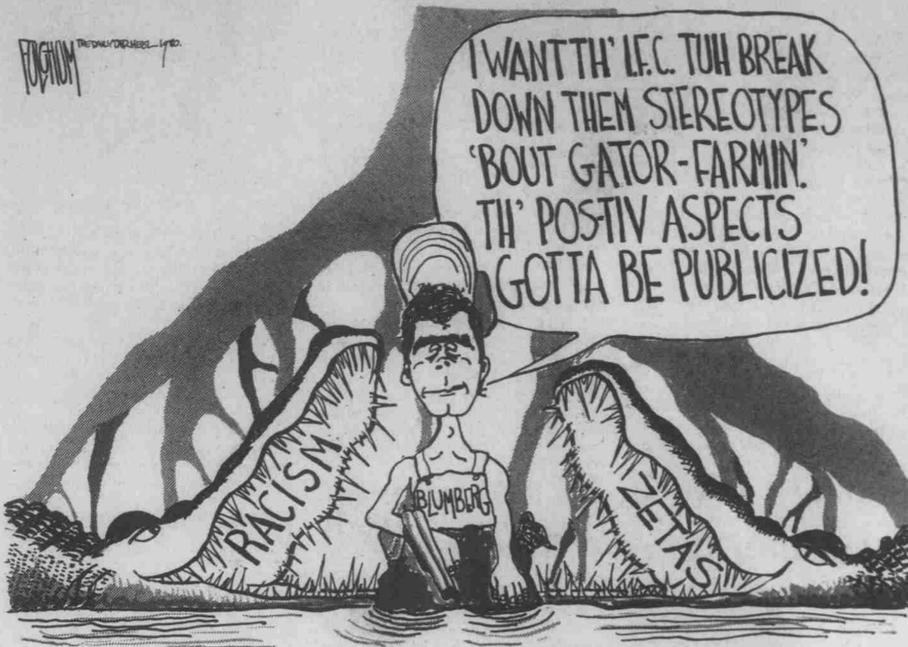
To the editor:

Applications for the Undergraduate Court and attorney general's staff are now available in Suite C of the Union. Positions are available both for the 1980-1981 academic year and for both summer sessions this summer. Applications should be returned as soon as possible, and no later than Monday, March 31.

We encourage people with all backgrounds to apply, regardless of previous experience. Inherent in the functioning of the Honor System is a need for a representative group of undergraduates.

Thank you for your interest in this area.

Fred Duckworth
Chairman, Undergraduate Court
Louis Bledsoe
Student Attorney General



Anderson makes sense

To the editor:

In his March 17 letter ("Gas tax Proposal," *DTH*), David Zimmerman questions John Anderson's making sense because he cannot understand his 50-50 plan. To be fair to Anderson, it should be stated that the plan is a complicated and comprehensive plan. Rather than condemn President Carter on his energy plan, Rep. Anderson has given us a specific proposal that he feels can help the problem. Unlike

any other candidate, Anderson has spoken on the issues. He has given his specific stand on the draft, federally funded abortions, prayer in the public schools, gun control and defense spending, as well as specific plans for dealing with inflation and energy.

If Zimmerman would really like to know why his stands make good sense, I suggest that he consult the *Chicago Tribune* endorsement of him on March 10, or *The New York Times* editorial of Jan. 13 entitled

"Why Not the Best?" He could also watch the segment done on him by *60 Minutes*, or on *Bill Moyers Journal*, or his appearance on *Issues and Answers*. He could watch him in the next Republican debate. I assume that Zimmerman missed the ones in Iowa and New Hampshire. Otherwise he would know exactly why John B. Anderson makes sense.

John Schaezman
104 Winston

Procrastination—from wiffle ball to Doritos

By BUDDY BURNISKE

This is the eighth week of classes for spring semester 1980. That means I'm nine weeks behind in my workload. No need to worry, though. I'd rather procrastinate.

But, I'm not procrastinating just out of habit, I'm celebrating now. National Procrastination Week started on March 2, or at least it was proposed to. Les Waas, president of the Procrastinator's Society of America, said there was no reason to rush the occasion. "We don't celebrate until March 8, we're even late doing that," he said. Last year the procrastinators held an awards banquet, but there were no awards. The awards committee enclosed only a blank piece of paper in the winning envelope because they never got around to naming a winner.

My mother, the only living person I know who has never procrastinated, used to say that procrastination is mere laziness. "The only way you're gonna get your work done is by doing it," she'd say. I'd meditate on the profoundness of her thought, acknowledging its truth, and then run off to play wiffle ball with Greg Malynowski.

But my junior high school math homework never once did itself while I was off pitching and hitting that little plastic ball. And yet, I believe the feeling that work will do itself when neglected is the major motivation behind procrastination. Haven't you ever noticed that if you neglect returning a phone call or writing a friend for long enough the correspondence will take care of itself? Forget the dishes in the sink for a while—a long while—and the bugs will clean them for you (several of my

hallmates practice this method regularly and find house guests constantly commenting on their dinnerware).

And what of homework? Well now, put it off, and put it off, then put it off some more. Once the test is over, the paper in, you never have to know what number matches which of Shakespeare's 154 sonnets, the date of birth and death of John Calvin, or the approximate distance of Betelgeuse from earth. Just struggle through the test and take what comes. You'll endure.

Those of you who are frightened by the consequences of procrastination feel free to plod on in your miserably efficient way. Follow that syllabus. Write rough drafts. Read ahead! Budget your time; work-work-work-play-work-work-work-play.

I tried the non-procrastinator's way this past weekend, determined to work diligently. My diligence lasted until 11 a.m. Saturday. That's when I got out of bed. I found myself too ingrained with the procrastinator's lifestyle. I was no sooner out of bed than I looked out the window, saw the clear blue sky and asked, "What shall I put off today?"

I pushed on, though. I removed myself to an isolated classroom building with a backpack full of books slung over my shoulder and a typewriter in hand. I opened the backpack, pulled out the books and set them on the table before me. Then I got a drink of water. I came back to the table, sat down, and rearranged the books in orderly fashion—biggest to smallest. I looked at my list of things to do. The room was hot, so I got up and opened a window, then got another drink of water. Then I had to use the bathroom.

Chapel Thrill offers popular, diverse groups

By JAMES ALEXANDER

In what can be termed a rare occurrence, the Carolina Union and student government have collaborated on the planning of an important event for their 21,000 student constituency. The Union's Concert Advisory Committee and the Campus Governing Council have just completed the artist line-up for the Chapel Thrill '80 Music Weekend, to be held April 18-19 in Carmichael Auditorium and Kenan Stadium.

Operating under a budget of \$130,000 for Saturday's outdoor concert and more than \$30,000 for the Friday night show, both organizations have completed months of negotiations, careful waiting and planning and eventually signed musical groups covering a diverse range of popular music.

Last year's concert festival, under the name of Springfest '79, drew more than 18,000 fans to Kenan Stadium, following a last-minute rush for tickets on an ideal Saturday afternoon. Despite the apparent success of the concert, many students on campus believed that the lineup of folk star Jimmy Buffett, the soul-stirring Spinners and Raleigh's hard-rocking Nantucket was not only incompatible, but neglected a large portion of the student body, namely those who like disco and rhythm-and-blues.

In an effort to avoid a similar

blunder this year, the committee opted for a two day concert series because it appeared impossible to combine all the various groups they wanted into one show. But somehow, amidst all the facelifting Springfest has undergone (not just its name change), some misunderstanding has surfaced from separating the event into two days.

Many people oppose the committee's decision to have two separate concerts featuring black groups Friday night and white groups Saturday afternoon because they see it as an attempt to segregate campus concert-goers and force Chapel Thrill into a racial issue.

But such is not the case. In order to please more students than last year without losing the opportunity to obtain major artists and more varied styles of music, the only option was a two-concert affair. With all the limitations involved in the promotion of a concert, there was no way on this earth that a decent lineup could have been obtained in only one show.

Neither would any concert promoter, the groups themselves or anyone in their right minds construct a concert that brings together musicians from totally dissimilar categories, for fear of hurting the gate. And in many cases, such as this one, it's usually the artists themselves who dictate or request what they'll play with, in an effort to protect their own interests. Can you imagine Earth, Wind and Fire, Willie



Jimmy Buffett
...79 concert headliner

Nelson and Kiss conceding to play on the same show? Or how about an afternoon in Kenan Stadium with The Eagles, Parliament-Funkadelic and Loretta Lynn? These lineups are about as possible as walking on water.

But there are other limitations involved in getting together a major concert. There is the ever-present question of managing finances, dealing with hard-line promoters and agents, rounding up and finding operators for vital equipment and putting out adequate publicity. And when you throw these snags in with trying to coordinate a lineup, you're not only dealing with a monster but you're doing well just to get a concert off the ground.

So, after months of toiling over artist lists and prices and casting aside personal feelings in favor of

satisfying the various segments of the UNC populus, both the Union and the CGC have come up with what is probably the best concert lineup for one weekend in North Carolina this year. It will be highly-acclaimed rhythm and blues-disco stars Chic and Sister Sledge in Carmichael on Friday evening and the Beach Boys, the Atlanta Rhythm Section and Bonnie Raitt Saturday afternoon in Kenan Stadium.

Ticket prices for both shows are not finalized, but they will be lower than they would be for the same shows in a coliseum or stadium elsewhere. There's a possibility that tickets for both concerts can be bought at an even better discount when bought in a package deal. And so that students will not be left out of this weekend festival, they will get the first jump on all advance tickets before outsiders can even buy.

More people should be happier with this spring's music festival than last, thanks to the idea of two concerts. Regardless of how it may be perceived by some people, it's the only way to increase student participation and create a weekend that's success or failure may dictate the future of such festivals.

And if you can't dance to this beat, then you really don't have any rhythm and you sure can't rock 'n' roll.

James Alexander Jr., a junior journalism major from Concord, N.C., is assistant Weekender editor for *The Daily Tar Heel*.