

The Daily Tar Heel

93rd year of editorial freedom

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No Tulane road for justice

College athletics and the judicial system — two of America's most sacrosanct institutions that have run into each other quite often lately. Suspects in the latest scandal to rock collegiate sports, the Tulane point shaving scheme, have been in the legal hot seat as they face television cameras and a judge's scowl on a daily basis.

But a shocking development Wednesday that led to the dismissal of charges against former Tulane basketball star John "Hot Rod" Williams shows that the system passing judgment on college athletics may need to step back and take a look at the way some lawyers are playing their game.

District Judge Alvin Oser of New Orleans dismissed sports bribery charges against Williams and lambasted three assistant district attorneys because evidence termed "Brady material" was withheld by the Orleans Parish District Attorney's office. Several times Oser ordered the prosecution to turn the evidence over to defense attorneys, but that never transpired. Deriving its name from a U.S. Supreme Court decision, Brady material is evidence uncovered by the prosecution that could lead to the acquittal of the defendant that must be shared with the defense.

The evidence in question concerned statements by former Tulane players Clyde Eads and Jon Johnson, who have received immunity from state prosecution in exchange for their testimony. Johnson's statement conflicted with earlier testimony he gave to the grand jury that indicted Williams, thus eroding the credibility of his statements.

The prosecution also had a picture of a mound of cocaine in front of star witness Gary Kranz, who had claimed

Ain't it anti-social?

Antimatter.

Pretty scary stuff, huh? Sort of like the cheese on an ARA cheeseburger. "Hmm, think I'll stay away from that." Or maybe antimatter more closely resembles the lime-green contents of two puddles that have been observed growing between the Student Union and Davis Library recently. "Check it out, man."

If either of these two thoughts came to mind as you read the word "antimatter," then we're sorry to have to report that you're living in the dark ages.

But have no fear, for ours may soon be a brighter age. As reported recently by *The New York Times*, work is scheduled to be completed on a \$38 million antimatter "factory" next month in Batavia, Ill.

The factory, a monumental project undertaken by the Fermi National Laboratory (Fermilab), just happens to be a 4-mile circular underground atom smasher. Imagine going to the trouble of building something that's four miles around, underground, just to smash an atom. The guys who dreamed it up must be pretty excited about antimatter, huh? Wouldn't you like to go to some of their cocktail parties?

We bet you would ... or should. These guys are talking about all sorts of long-term possibilities for antimatter — energy levels powerful enough to achieve interstellar travel, single-factory energy production for entire nations, pinpoint medical advances and bombs of nearly unimaginable magnitude (depending on the relative immorality of your imagination).

A gallery's best friend

One of the best things hanging on the wall of the Student Union gallery, regardless of the exhibit, was the sheet of paper for spontaneous comments about the art.

Initiated under Carolina Union President Walt Boyle's direction last semester, the paper brought viewers closer to the art by allowing them to respond concretely. For passers-by who ignored the displays, it challenged them to notice the differences decorating — for better or worse, according to opinion — their routine path through the Union.

It's encouraging that the original sheet, accompanying one of the last exhibits in the spring, was filled. So are doors to bathroom stalls, you might say

in earlier testimony he had never seen more than \$50 worth of cocaine at one time. Such information could be used by the defense to shoot down Kranz's character.

Oser said in his decision that the prosecution's refusal to submit the evidence did not give the defense adequate opportunity to prepare for proper cross-examination, violating Williams' right to a fair trial.

The actions of the district attorney's office are abominable. The three assistant district attorneys named in Oser's decision deserve to be demoted, if not fired. Denial of a fair trial goes against everything upon which the American judicial system was founded. These three men, who are supposedly serving in the public interest, have no business continuing in their current position.

Federal officials have indicated that they might file charges against Williams if Oser's decision stands on the state level. But there is now a distinct possibility that a central figure in the biggest scam in the history of college sports may walk away scot free. Suppose another athlete considers trying the same thing. He thinks even if he is caught he would be exonerated on some legal technicality. What's to stop him?

This is not a condemnation of the entire legal system, just as the crimes Williams and his counterparts committed are not indicative of all college athletes. But it makes one wonder what has happened to the original premise of the legal system, guaranteeing a suspect of his innocence until proven guilty. When an attorney shifts the burden of proof to the defendant, that premise has been chunked right out the window. Such acts cannot be tolerated.

Without getting too technical, and without insulting those of you who are more particularly informed about its nature, antimatter is no different than ordinary matter, except that its subatomic particles carry charges opposite from ordinary matter. An atom of antimatter is composed of anti-electrons, anti-protons and anti-gluons. Unfortunately (maybe), antimatter is extremely rare in the universe. And one might wonder whether there isn't a good reason for that. We do, but we're no experts.

One expert is Dr. Theodore E. Kalogeropoulos (isn't that a great name?) of Syracuse University, who has suggested the possibility of using anti-protons in the treatment of cancer tumors. He envisions the ultimate obsolescence of the X-ray treatment.

But Dr. Robert March, a physicist from the University of Wisconsin, isn't at all sure about the possible applications for antimatter theory. "There is no way to produce antimatter in significant quantities and no way to store it safely," he says. "On the other hand, you can never tell. Sometimes practical applications sneak up on you suddenly."

Well, doesn't that sound titillating? Perhaps a practical application will blow us all out of our beds one morning.

Of course, we at the *DTH* are still awaiting the advent of anti-courses. In our utopian world, University professors would be required to wait in long lines for hours on end in order to "drop" and "add" courses that they wished to teach. But their choices would be strictly limited to those courses which fulfilled anti-perspective requirements.

Dream on ...

(and some of the comments on the Union wall could have been called graffiti), but at least the comments showed that many people cared enough to react and appreciated the opportunity to critique, question, advise or just show off.

The only problem is that the paper was too small. And there was no pen for to scrawl. Which wouldn't have worked long, 'cause it was hung vertical. But that's about all.

With the suggestion of placing a secured pen and large, open sketch book on a table, let's hope the Carolina Union board decides to continue an outlet that lets students and faculty add their own bit of creativity to Union art exhibits.

READER FORUM

Dangerous times call for precautionary measures

To the editors:

Returning home from my class Wednesday night, I witnessed a distressing event. In a matter of two blocks, I saw seven women walking alone. Considering the recent horrible events, I would think these women would be taking extra safety precautions, instead of remaining vulnerable to the sick people out there.

It would be nice to pick up the *DTH* and not see another disgusting

occurrence, with one of our women as the victim.

Speaking as a guy who sincerely cares about the safety and well-being of the women on this campus, I make this plea to any female readers: Take extra precautions. Do not, under any circumstances, walk alone at night. While walking in pairs does not guarantee safety, as realized last week, it still serves as a deterrent.

If you need someone to walk you somewhere, call a male friend. I'm not saying that you're completely safe with a male escort, but I think we all realize an attack is much less likely with a male around.

There is also the Rape and Assault Prevention Escort service (933-7602). I strongly urge you women to use it. At any rate, don't take chances. Call a friend. He won't mind being your escort.

If you should need someone to

walk you somewhere, I, for one, am willing to help. Call me at 967-6743. I won't mind.

We guys at Carolina are aware of the problems women face and we want to help. Carolina women are special and we don't want anything to happen to any of you. Give us a chance and we'll get through this problem together.

Wayne McDaniel
Boinwood Apts.

If you want a say, then say so

To the editors:

In the story, "CGC to ask Town Council to put student on board" (Aug. 29), Frank Whitney was quoted as saying, "They have to respect students' requests since they are such a large proportion of the community." With all due respect to the member, and especially to his abstention, I do not believe that the Town Council has to respect students' requests. Why? How many students are registered to vote in Chapel Hill? I am, and I noticed how few students voted when I went to the polls at the Community Church and then at Fetzer Gym. How many students register their property for and then pay property

taxes? I'm sure you could ask the Town Council how much property they think is going untaxed, even though the town's fire department answers dormitory fire calls, for example.

The children of Chapel Hill also are a large part of the population, but the Town Council doesn't have to listen to them — they neither vote nor pay taxes. If students do want a voice in community affairs, the voting booths are always open. If they would rather use their vote in their "home" community, that is their choice as well.

Rachel Applegate
Craige



Buki: The time isn't right

To the editors:

It is with regret that I take this opportunity to announce officially that I will not seek a position on the Chapel Hill Town Council for the coming term. I have made this decision based on personal reasons which indicate that a decision to continue to run would be counterproductive at this time.

This decision in no way reflects any belief on my part that a student does not belong on the Town

Council; so I urge further consideration of this matter from within the student body. Finally, I would like to thank James R. Leutze and Willis Brooks for their support and belief in this idea.

Charles Z. Buki
Chapel Hill

Editors' note: Buki is a junior from Ft. Bragg who announced plans to run for Chapel Hill Town Council last spring.

It's still rock 'n' roll to me

To the editors:

I feel compelled to take exception to Stuart Tonkinson's column concerning Bruce Springsteen ("Bruce Springsteen: Rocker no more?" Aug. 27). Apparently Tonkinson has not had the good fortune to attend a Springsteen concert. (Editors' note: Tonkinson saw Springsteen most recently in London July 4.) Earlier this month I saw Springsteen in concert and came away with an entirely different impression than Tonkinson's.

Several times during the concert Springsteen spoke to the crowd about social responsibility in what a friend of mine said could only be called "lectures." He promoted a local food kitchen at least three times and urged the crowd to contribute to it. Before singing "My Hometown," he said, "This is your hometown, so you'd better do something about it." He introduced

"This Land is Your Land," a Woody Guthrie song, by labelling it "the best song ever written about America" and saying, "Countries are like people. You have to invest in them or you lose them." That song is an anthem for those who feel dispossessed by the system to stake their claim to America.

While Springsteen's songs reflect the despair of the unemployed and the decay of former factory towns, his message is far from fatalistic. Rather, he suggests that help begins at home and that we must all get involved in finding solutions to our problems. What could be less fatalistic than encouraging millions of young people in this country to get involved in their communities? I hope this sets the record straight.

Leonard Wolfenstein
Chapel Hill

Tonkinson: 'DTH'er no more?

To the editors:

In response to Stuart Tonkinson's column ("Bruce Springsteen: Rocker no more?" Aug. 27): I was amazed at Tonkinson's absolute knowledge of what rock 'n' roll is and is not. Having written one or two letters to newspapers in my past — really just one, possibly two — I was nearly irate at Tonkinson's use of the word "albeit" and his drawing on President Reagan's critique of Springsteen's music.

I'm not a Springsteen fan. I've never seen him in concert. I don't have any of his records. I think his voice is a little raspy, but that isn't the point. What is the point is Tonkinson's claim that "rock 'n' roll is intrinsically an optimistic mode of expression." Rock 'n' roll probably is mostly optimistic, but what boring music it would be if that's all it was — as Tonkinson seems to suggest it should be. A message of hope "is just such a message Springsteen needs to transcend." Why should he? In fact, here is this

35-year-old guy, happily married, playing guitar in front of thousands, having the time of his life and you, Tonkinson, are cutting the hell out of him just because he doesn't have an impact.

Since you state, "in rock all can be reduced to the dance next Friday night, the date with Peggy Sue, etc.," what type of impact do you expect? I suggest you stop looking for rock and rollers for impact and turn to the old folk musicians (e.g., Pete Seeger, Dylan, Baez, Guthrie). I also suggest that the type of impact you're after — judging from your article — would be played by musicians on the scale of Bobby Sherman, The Cowsills, Frankie Avalon or the Partidge Family.

I enjoyed writing this letter — not really. I get too worked up over these unimportant subjects. So please, Tonkinson, don't irritate me anymore.

Jim Thorson
Chapel Hill

Thumbs up to Union films

To the editors:

I was confused after reading letters to the editors this past week criticizing the Union's fall film schedule. Are these people looking at the same fall schedule that is at the Student Union desk? This year's schedule is the best I've seen in my four years here at UNC. No classic films? How about *La Dolce Vita*? *The Discreet Charm of the Bourgeoisie*? *The Blue Angel*? Fox and

His Friends? If Fellini, Bunuel, Von Steiner and Fassbinder aren't classic directors, I'd like to see who is!

I would like to offer my thanks to the Carolina Union Film Committee for bringing UNC students the best movies our student activities fees can buy.

Michael Bafford
Old Well Apts.

We want the facts, Lee, just the facts

By MIKE BERARDINO

With all due respect to Lee Roberts, *The Daily Tar Heel's* slightly opinionated sports editor, I would like to take this opportunity to present the other side of an important issue in the world of sports.

I am referring to Roberts' column in Monday's *DTH*, "Marino should examine morals." Obviously overcome by that perennial sports fan's ailment, "proportion distortion," Roberts spent several paragraphs blowing off some steam and ignoring some key facts regarding the situation of Dan Marino, star quarterback and holdout for the Miami Dolphins.

If we are to believe Lee's version of the situation, Marino is the kind of guy who shoots young autograph seekers on sight and juggles flaming kittens for fun. If you think I'm exaggerating, you're right. But try this quote from "Low-Key Lee" on for size: "Marino ... has the moral fiber of some of the scum running around the streets on *Miami Vice*."

C'mon, Lee, try Sanka!

Instead of likening the most prolific passer in National Football League history to a drug pusher who spends his Friday nights running from Don Johnson, I would rather present a few simple facts which hopefully will enlighten and sway the "sportivores" of the UNC campus.

Rather than referring to *Miami Vice* in his column, Roberts could have written about the "Miami Vice," which seems to be Dolphins' owner Joe Robbie's favorite style of contract negotiation. For the real issue in the Marino-Robbie dispute is not one of greed, but one of preserving the sanctity of the spoken agreement. Join me now as we borrow a page from the script of Michael J. Fox and friends and head back in time. No, not all the way back to 1955, but rather January 1985 — the week prior to Super Bowl XIX.

The scene is a crowded press room in Palo Alto, Calif. Basking in the glory of his team's second trip to the Super Bowl in the past three years, Joe Robbie stands at the head of the room fielding the customary questions asked during Super Bowl week.

"Do you think the Dolphins will win? What's your wife's three favorite soap operas? Will you renegotiate Dan Marino's contract?"

Although I'm unsure whether the first two questions were asked or not (judging from the notorious history of stupid Super Bowl questions, they probably were), the final question made headlines in Miami papers' story-starved sports sections.



"Yes," the proud owner said. And why not? After all, Marino had led his team to what is arguably the world's biggest sporting event and compiled the astronomical statistics of 48 touchdown passes and 5,084 passing yards along the way.

The Dolphins lost that game, however — and Joe Robbie subsequently lost all recollection of his earlier statement.

My uncle Tony, a longtime Dolphins fan and original season ticket-holder, has a funny description of the frugal Robbie that may help you understand the situation better. "He has long pockets and short arms." In other words, he's cheap.

Unfortunately for Robbie, Marino and his agent, Marvin Demoff, have pretty good memories. They contacted "Jokin' Joe" many times over the next six months to set up the negotiations Robbie had agreed to with hundreds of writers and television cameras as witnesses.

Marino's phone calls went unreturned and his

efforts unrewarded. In late July, at the advice of Demoff and for fear of hurting his bargaining position, Marino stepped off the training camp field and left the two-a-day workouts behind to pursue birdies and eagles on the golf course.

One month later, the only thing that has improved is Marino's golf game. The situation is this: Robbie won't negotiate until Marino is back in camp and Marino won't come back to camp until Robbie negotiates.

For a devout Dolfin like myself, the whole scenario is hard to accept. But what is even harder to accept is the categorization of Marino as just another greedy jock and Robbie as the poor, downtrodden owner. Take it from a Floridian who knows, that couldn't be any farther from the truth.

Mike Berardino, a freshman journalism major from West Palm Beach, Fla., is a staff writer for *The Daily Tar Heel* — and a lifelong Dolphins fan.