

The Daily Tar Heel

Y-Hsin Chang EDITOR
Jennifer Talhelm ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Established 1893
101 Years of Editorial Freedom

Jason Richardson EDITORIAL PAGE EDITOR
Holly Stepp UNIVERSITY EDITOR
Kelly Ryan CITY EDITOR
Adam Bianchi STATE & NATIONAL EDITOR
Carter Toole SPORTS EDITOR
Kim Castello FEATURES EDITOR
Wendy Mitchell ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR
Marty Minchin SPECIAL ASSIGNMENTS EDITOR
Robin Cagle COPY DESK EDITOR
Kathleen Flynn COPY DESK EDITOR
Justin Williams PHOTOGRAPHY EDITOR
Justin Scheef GRAPHICS EDITOR
Amy Ferguson LAYOUT EDITOR
Kas DeCarvalho EDITORIAL CARTOON EDITOR

Home Sweet Home

The BCC finally is where it belongs: in the Division of Academic Affairs.

Earlier this month, Chancellor Paul Hardin announced that the Sonja H. Stone Black Cultural Center would be classified under the academic affairs division rather than the student affairs division. So the BCC director will answer to the provost rather than to the vice chancellor of student affairs.

The change is significant because it finally designates the BCC as an academic center, as it was designed to be and as it should be. As BCC Advisory Board Chairman Harry Amana said, the vision of a free-standing BCC involves more than just student activities.

The student affairs designation was inappropriate because the BCC is not just a student center. It's a black cultural center for the entire University community, including students, faculty, staff and town residents.

The new classification emphasizes the most important part of the center: its educational mission in all its programs.

In fact, the next step the chancellor should take is to schedule the African and Afro-American Studies Curriculum to move from Alumni Hall to the free-standing BCC after it is built.

Because the BCC will house its own library and classrooms, it only makes sense that the African and Afro-American Studies Curriculum make its home in the University's center for the study and research of black history and culture.

Such a move would benefit the BCC and the African and Afro-American Studies Curriculum — each only would make the other stronger by sharing resources and co-sponsoring programs and lectures.

The academic affairs division is the best place for the BCC. It should not fall under student affairs because it is not just for students.

Some have suggested that the BCC should be classified under the Division of University Affairs because the division headed by Vice Chancellor Harold Wallace, acting BCC director, is in charge of minority recruitment and other minority programs. But that's the very reason why the BCC should not fall under University affairs because the BCC is for all members of the UNC community, not just for minorities or blacks.

Hardin made the right call in reclassifying the BCC. It is an academic center first and foremost, and it belongs to all members of the University community.

Finally, the BCC has found its home.

Gas Solutions

Government has a tendency to find a solution to a problem, only to employ that solution halfheartedly and leave the problem unsolved.

That's the case in a report by the N.C. Environmental Management Commission this month that gave strong evidence of the effectiveness of oxygenated fuel in reducing the air pollution caused by cars and trucks.

Air-quality planners recommended that state metropolitan areas continue the 1992 requirement of oxygenated fuel use from November to January until 2006 to meet federal air pollution standards. There are few good reasons why North Carolina cannot take a bolder step to protect the environment by requiring oxygenated fuel use year-round.

Before the distribution of oxygenated gas two years ago, cities such as Raleigh and Durham measured carbon monoxide levels only a few parts per million under the Environmental Protection Agency's air-quality standard.

In other words, North Carolina's urban areas had some of the nation's worst air pollution.

Yet the report stated that after the implementation of the fuel requirement, carbon monoxide

levels in the Triangle were cut almost in half.

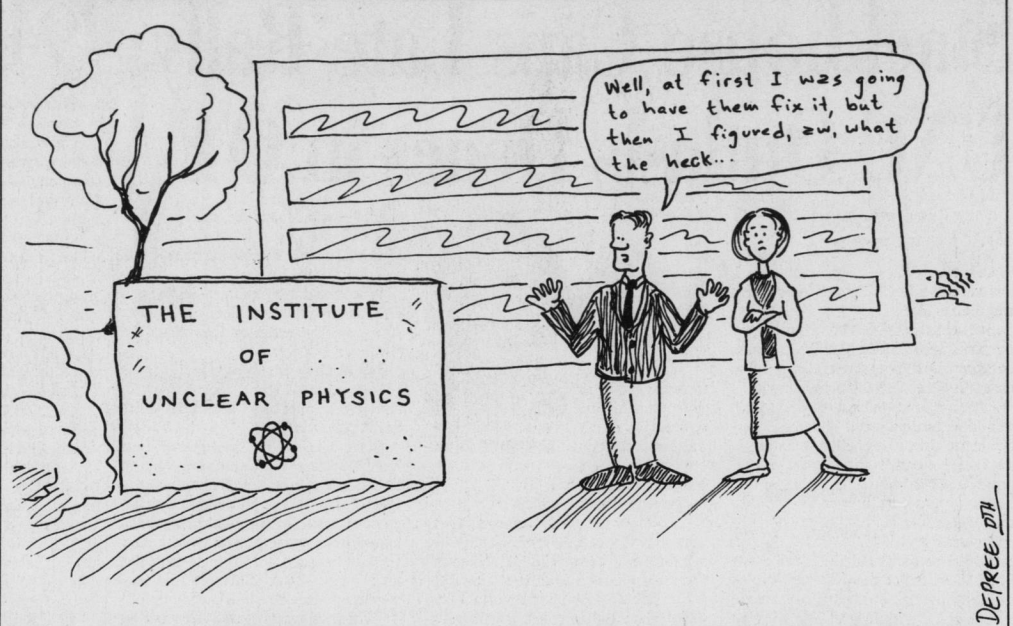
Residents, of course, had to pay for this solution. But the cost of this cleanup averaged only about four cents a gallon for motorists.

With such a small cost, the state shouldn't set such a modest goal. The EPA standards, while a good goal, are simply not high enough for North Carolina. In the next century, the state's population will explode. The rise of industry and tourism has attracted people from around the world.

With the influx of people comes more vehicles and thus more pollution. In a state that relishes its natural beauty and reliance on agriculture, environmental damage would only have a detrimental effect on North Carolina's growth.

The winter use of oxygenated fuels will help offset this pollution. But it will not evaporate it. Although carbon monoxide levels were cut in North Carolina's cities in 1992 and 1993, they were not completely dissipated.

For the sake of the environment, North Carolina should go beyond a timid step and mandate using oxygenated fuel year-round and maybe even statewide. After all, problems remain if you only solve part of them.



Hot Chapel Hill Spots to See the Arrival of Spring

Finally, with less than a week until the official start of spring, Chapel Hill seems ready to end her perennial flirtation and succumb completely to this most seductive season. Winter caused considerably more discontent than usual this year, but my anticipation of clear blue skies and 70-degree temperatures increased proportionally.

Standing at the bus stop back in January, I distracted myself from my freezing toes and chapping lips by dreaming of how I would spend my days once Nature's fury had subsided. It was then that I vowed that during this, my fifth spring in Chapel Hill, I would take the time to fully appreciate this village's virtues.

You see, winter has got its syndrome — Seasonal Affective Disorder, brought on by daylight deprivation — but spring has a much more pleasant and equally well-documented disease. The Random House dictionary defines it as a "listless, lazy or restless feeling."

Researchers in one 1989 study found that those afflicted feel "a decreased need for sleep, impulsive behavior, delusions of grandeur" and an increased "propensity to strike up conversations with strangers." They explained the mysterious malady as "something primal" — a product of ancestral memories of emerging from our caves and wandering about hunting for berries. Researchers have as yet found no cure for this affliction, which seems to be especially prevalent in Chapel Hill.

Through my own unscientific observations, I've developed yet another seasonal theory. There has got to be a reason why winter was scheduled right before spring, and I believe it's to make

thankless human beings a little more appreciative of their surroundings, even for just a few weeks.

I'm convinced that the only possible explanation for winters such as the one we just endured is that we have been especially thankless during the past year, and that somebody has decided to use ice and wind to remind us of how lucky we are to live in a place like Chapel Hill.

So, instead of embarking on a fruitless search for berries to pick, why not do your part and funnel some of that extra springtime energy into appreciating some of these great springtime spots: Study Lounge No. 2, sixth floor, Davis Library — Don't count on getting any studying done, because this is undoubtedly the best afternoon nap environment on campus. Fall asleep to the muffled din of students swarming in the Pit below or the lone, monotonous chant of a Pit preacher. Watch the poor, busy souls rush from class to class. Looking straight ahead out the giant window, the dome of Wilson Library glimmers in the spring sun, and the Bell Tower is there on the left to remind you of how much quality time you've spent.

Steps of Wilson Library — Sit on the cool stone steps and watch carefree undergrads play Frisbee with their hyper dogs or listen to lectures by merciful professors who have conceded to their students' pleas to hold class outside. South



JEN PILLA
BETWEEN THE LINES

Building and an American flag flapping in the breeze serve as a fitting backdrop.

Any bench in the Arboretum — If you're lucky, you'll find a vacant one that's in the shade. Bring a good book — preferably Southern fiction — and a friend.

The 800 through the 400 block of East Franklin Street — Rushing around town running errands and cursing the traffic, you're liable to miss it, but as you drive round the corner and up the hill, you can witness the most beautiful display of oak trees, dogwoods and historic houses. But be careful — cars in front of you have a tendency to stop short just as you're beginning to enjoy the view.

The front porch of any house in the McCauley Street historic district — For those who suffer from allergies, this area might seem more like the seventh ring of Hell. Those who don't but still aren't lucky enough to live there would be smart to make friends with someone who does. Try to make it somebody who's got a porch swing or rocking chair, because there's really no better way to spend an afternoon than drinking iced tea and daydreaming in this dogwood-infested neighborhood.

Those who think my enthusiasm for spring is evidence that I've already fallen victim to that vernal syndrome are probably right. But if my theory is correct, everyone should start enjoying spring now to ensure a mild summer. If it's wrong, you always can blame those frittered hours on your pesky primal instincts.

Jen Pilla is a first-year law student from Winston-Salem.

Guns to Blame for Myriad of Society's Problems

Long, long time ago, an explorer known as Marco Polo made a courageous journey to the Orient. One can only suppose that the purpose of the long and arduous trip was to have some sort of cultural exchange take place, one in which ideas and customs were shared, in which two entirely different groups of people could celebrate the gift of life.

One such celebration took place in China. While the particular circumstances elude me, I do know that Polo and his comrades were in awe of the pyrotechnic display that filled the evening sky with such wonderful colors and sounds.

I believe fireworks is the term most of us are familiar with. So impressed was Polo that he brought some fireworks back with him to Europe. It was here that an idea was developed that would give men and women an additional option to use when confronted with conflict. A most violent and deadly option. An option that forever would change how countries, provinces, states and people dealt with each other.

The idea was this: What would happen if we take these fireworks and the strange black powder which propels them at such great speed, and put the two in a hand-held barrel that could be used as a weapon of war?

The world would not have to wait long for the answer. The proliferation of this new technology happened so fast I believe that even the most scholarly did not have time to assess the consequences of such a deadly weapon. A firecracker in the hands of a child can be a deadly thing.

Guns, as they affectionately became known, became the ultimate negotiating tool. Give me what I want or die. Reasoning and higher level brain functioning were replaced by primal rages and fits of anger, augmented with the ability to blow someone's head off. Heaven help us. Let us briefly examine the effectiveness of the gun's early negotiation history.

In England, guns were used to expatriate people and put them on boats to colonize the "New World." These colonists then used guns to liberate themselves from England. Mean-

while, these same colonists used guns to liberate countless Native Americans from their lives. These same guns kept the African subservient in the New World and back in Africa.

A delicate balance existed in the world before the advent of the gun. Violence existed, to be sure, as did conquest and pillaging. But the gun geometrically increased the wholesale breakdown of respect for the gift of life.

Groups that did not have guns did not have a say. Moral considerations went down the tube when absolute power over another's life existed in one's hand.

Submit that the invention of the gun changed forever the world that could have been into the world of today. Any invention that enables the few to control the many is a destiny-altering device.

On a large scale, we see this played out in virtually every country on earth. Those who have the most firepower run the show. And these groups will do whatever they can to prevent other groups from achieving similar status.

The problem here is that the people with the big guns have demonstrated an inability to share the wealth. A few privileged ones live like kings while many starve on emotional, physical and cultural fronts.

Asking, where is that beautiful house, wondering how they can put a man on the moon and not some soup on a hungry child's spoon. Guns play a big part in diplomatic policy. Factor in racism and greed and you have a very potent poison.

And what of the little people? An ever-increasing number of us have decided to use a gun



JOEL TOLLIVER
MAN WITHOUT A MOVEMENT

to keep the peace. Like the man said though, "I never known no gun to make any peace."

Guns have become a very viable option to some to assist in conflict resolution. Guns can strike from a distance, permitting one to choose to avoid the screams and graphic moments that accompany gunfire. Guns are supposed to assist in law and order but always seem to be the main component of chaos and confusion.

Whereas once crooks seemed to be the only ones caught up in the nonsense, everyday stories of "normal" citizens getting shot over a glass of Kool-Aid now flood our consciousness.

I remember hearing about a 10-year-old who had to face murder charges for shooting a 10-month-old baby. As Marvin Gaye once asked, "What's going on?" Lives are being taken away by people who have absolutely no idea of what the gift of life is all about.

As with all problems of epidemic proportions, society seems to have decided to address this issue too late.

And with all problems, people choose to focus on the symptoms as opposed to the underlying causes of this wanton violence. This stuff has been going on for years in the inner cities, people dying every day over dumb you know what. It wasn't a problem until society at large was affected.

But, the time is past for finger pointing. What we need now are solutions and implementations, and quick. I propose that whatever we come up with must address three basic things. Three inalienable rights. Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Not for some people, not for half of the people, but for all of the people.

This is where we have failed time and time again: in providing a livable standard of living and healthy environment for all of the citizens of this proud land.

This article is dedicated to those who died so that I might have a chance.

Joel Tolliver is a second-year student in the masters of business administration program.



THE DAILY TAR HEEL

Business & Advertising Staff

Business and Advertising: Kevin Schwartz, director/general manager; Bob Bates, advertising director; Leslie Humphrey, classified ad manager; Gina Berardino, business manager; Jeff Kilman, advertising manager.
Business Staff: Holly Aldridge, assistant manager; Joanna Hutchins, Jenny Schwartz and Jen Talhelm, receptionists.

Classified Advertising: Dottie Brodsky, Jen Pilla, Leah Richards, Amy Sealey and Christi Thomas, representatives; Theresa Caspal, special projects; Kevin Brennan, production assistant.
Display Advertising: Ryan Bolick, Kristen Boyd, Shannon Edge, Lynelle Hovanec, Tiffany Krueger, Lisa McMinn, Allison Sherrill, Kathy Trent, Jon Tuck and Ashley Wilds, account executives; Michelle

Clifton, Amy Cojoc, Jay DaKorija, Jane Hobson, Gidget Lamb, and Megan Stephenson, assistant account executives; Tina Collins, office assistant.
Advertising Production: Bill Leslie, manager/system administrator; John Mims and Denise Walker, assistants.

Editorial Staff

Assistant Editors: Alex Frew McMillan, arts and entertainment; Rochelle Klaskin and Amy Piniak, city; Jon Goldberg, features; Kate Cannon and Elizabeth Maybach, photography; Zachary Albert, Jason Lowe and Steve Robbles, sports; Jenny Heizen, state and national; Chris Gioia and Phuong Ly, University.
Arts and Entertainment: Peter Royval, diversions design coordinator; Alison Shepherd, diversions graphics; Kevin Brennan, Ryan Coleman, Todd Gilchrist, Wayne Gladson, Aziz Hug, Alison Ince, Sam King, Daniel Koss, Mondy Lamb, Dalton Mayo, John Maxwell, Ryan McKaig, Stacey Newborn, John Newman, Stuart Nichols, Tanya Oestreicher, Bryan Powell, Kate Power, Mark Pinski, Jon Rich, Charlie Speight, Sally Straker and Kristi Turnbull.
Cartoon: Mary Bruzman, Bridget Busch, Chris DeFree, Dustin Hedrick, Brian Kahn, Jake McNeely, Sergio Miranda, Phet Sayo, Dan Tarrant, Orr Tuckel and Jeffrey D. White.
City: Alison Baker, Elena Bertoni, John Blackwell, Bill Blocker, Andrea Bruce, Nicole Galbo, Kathryn Hass, Jamie Kirtzer, Michelle Lambert, Kristen Laney, Sarah McBride, Jackie Stochler, Jay Taylor and Holly Williams.
Copy: Sharon Baldwin, Mazi Gallard, Melanie

Hutsell, April Jones, Candi Kobetz, Erin Lewis, Emily Masura, Stacey Newborn, Jennifer Neckylarow, Kevin O'Donovan, Jennifer Pender, Kim Prestar, Presley Rankin, Chris Reuther, Kathryn Sherer, Melanie Stepp, Robert Strader, Chrissy Sweeney, Liz Swern, Sue Taylor, Elizabeth Whitfield and Sarah Yousel.
Editorial: Susan Barry, Michelle Chan, Matthew Hoyt, Jeremy Kyle Kirner, Jennifer Mueller, Meredith Nicholson and John Wesley.
Features: Amy Sealey, senior writer; Michael Beadle, Marshall Benbow, Ruth Borland, Elena Bourgon, Kai Cohen, Jeni Cook, Kendra Gemma, Michelle Huggins, Christie Fletcher, Jennifer Fuller, Amy Kincaid, Stacie Lorraine, Dana Meisner, Melinda Morrison, Jennifer A. Moyer, Tara Powell, Jenny Schmidt, Karl Schulz, LeAnn Spradling, Ross Taylor, Mary Cameron Van Graateland and Emma Williams.
Graphics: Laura Greene.
Layout: Kelly Proscok and Mike Workman.
Photography: David Allford, Missy Bello, Lauren Brandes, Sterling Chen, Sarah Dent, Alison Ince, Warren Pickett, Jonathan Radcliffe, Jayson Singa, Judith Swigla, Ross Taylor and Jill West.
Special Assignments: James Lewis, senior writer.

Sports: John Manuel and Steve Politi, senior writers; Andy Alley, Chad Austin, Doug Behar, J. Michael Bradley, Seth Brown, Adam Davis, Mark Franklin, Jon Goldberg, Alison Lawrence, Erin Parrish, Robbi Pickeral, Jill Santopietro, Frank Wang, Scott Weaver and James Whitfield.
State and National: Andrea Jones, senior writer; Jonathan Barker, Anna Burdeshaw, Sree Chevall, Brown Clark, Ward Corville, Martha Elder, Amir Khan, Sethupriya Mazi, Ha Nguyen, Alla Smith, Christopher Tabbit, Ryan Thornburg and Brad Williams.
University: John Adcock, Sharon Baldwin, Al Beason, Jiffer Bourguignon, Dawn Bryant, Carrie Siu Burt, Leslie Dunaway, Jessica Frank, Kim Goines, Matthew Herby, Marissa Jones, Kieran Lat, Rachael Landau, Elizabeth Lindsey, Erica Luetzow, Angela Masters, Mary Beth Mauriello, Kevin McKee, Kelly Newton, Leena Penzharkat, Holly Ramer, Lisa Robbins, Heather Robinson, Judy Royal, Kirk Royal, Kara Simmons and Michelle Vanstory.
Editorial Production: Stacy Wynn, manager.
Printing: The Chapel Hill News.
Distribution: Triangle Circulation Services.

History Refutes Columnist's Views on U.S. Actions

Surprisingly, Joel Tolliver's Feb. 28 column ("U.S. Diplomacy Veers Away From the Color Line") made its way into The Daily Tar Heel despite an obvious contradiction and a selective interpretation of history.

Mr. Tolliver declares "all of this country's foreign relations have selfish economic motives behind them" and then proceeds in the very next sentence and throughout the rest of the column to assert that racism dictates the U.S.'s foreign policy.

If Mr. Tolliver would reread his history he will find that it was the Arabs who chose to assault the Israelis in 1948 rather than accept the U.N. partition of the land between the two groups.

Apparently, the 1950 Jordanian annexation of the remainder of Palestine (Surprise! They're the same color.) wasn't phrased in appropriately racist terms, thus Mr. Tolliver's selective memory chose to miss that as well.

Another thing he missed was that U.S. pres-

sure forced Israel into the Middle East Peace Talks.

Mr. Tolliver's memory by no means improves as he moves to other topics. He easily remembers the current "trade wars" with Japan but quickly forgets the same xenophobic rhetoric directed at France throughout the latter half of 1993.

Hiroshima and Nagasaki are fresh on his mind but Dresden and Berlin seem to be forgotten.

Could America possibly have bombed Arys and caused the death of as many as a million German POWs who were interned after the war? Surely not. Someone must be confused. We would never kill our fellow racists.

And who is at fault for these human rights violations in Africa and China that Tolliver mentions?

Exactly what reasoning brought the blame for that as well to our doorstep?

STEVEN BOUSSIOS GUEST COLUMNIST

Maybe in the twisted rhetoric of Tolliver's racism this seems correct. People of color could not possibly be at fault for these atrocities. Somehow Uncle Sam, The Great Satan, must be behind it all.

Just like he's behind the brutal human sacrifices of the Aztec Indians, Arab trade in African slaves which goes on to this day (Not a few people just got surprised) and Iraqi genocide of the Kurdish people.

Wake up to reality, Mr. Tolliver. Our biggest enemy for 40 years was white Russia, Noriega dealt drugs directly to the United States, and Iraq dealt drugs to every good sky-rocket. Notice a trend?

National interest determines our foreign policy, not color.

Stop demonizing America, Mr. Tolliver, and try to shed your prejudice the next time you look at the world.

Steven Boussios is a freshman journalism major.