

The Daily Tar Heel

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BOARD EDITORIALS

Questionable quagmire

■ The approaching 'deadline' for the return of U.S. troops in Bosnia is cause for American policymakers to assess the war reasonably and honestly.

Mere weeks before the deadline for the withdrawal of United States' troops from Bosnia, fighting has erupted between Muslims and Serbs. Described as the "worst" conflict yet since the Dayton peace agreement, this fighting indicates that normalcy is far from just around the bend.

The promise that US troops would return home within one year has proven, as many predicted, to be unrealistic. Indeed, considering the bitterness of the strife in the region, it is difficult to believe the president or his advisers ever seriously believed Dec. 20 would see the conclusion of the US commitment to a physical peacekeeping presence in the former Yugoslavia.

One of the most important provisions in Dayton was that refugees be allowed to reoccupy their homes. Not only have Serbian authorities balked at fulfilling this provision on the bureaucratic level, but Muslim homes in Serb-controlled Bosnia are being blown up to prevent their owners' returns.

The latest conflict occurred when a group of Muslim refugees, unwilling to wait any longer for UN approval, attempted to return to Gajevi, a small village in the so-called "separation zone." Peacekeepers found themselves flanked by well-armed Serbian forces on one side and hundreds of angry, possibly armed Muslim refugees on the other.

The peacekeepers ducked and bullets flew.

One American officer put the issue succinctly: "It looks to me that just as we're getting ready to leave, this whole peace agreement is starting to come apart. We're going to have to stay a lot longer or get out quick."

If the US is committed to maintaining peace in Bosnia, there is really no possibility that its forces can leave the area by Dec. 20. Countless other villages face the same problems as Gajevi. In fact, the events in Gajevi indicate that even UN forces at their current level are only minimally effective.

It is time for US leaders to quit misleading the public with the farcical notion that our troops will be home come December. The president should state plainly that the deadline was unrealistic, and unless the US reneges on its commitment to peace, will not be met.

However the peacekeeping mandate is extended, the United Nations and the United States should learn from this experience. Obviously, standing in-between guns for a year has not solved the underlying problems in Bosnia. A clear objective and realistic means for meeting those objectives should be articulated honestly to the American people.

While US leaders lie to the public and squabble over deadlines, the hopes of Bosnian refugees crumble, their homes are destroyed and their political "leaders" threaten to plunge the region once again into the horrors of civil war.

Pity the fans

■ Numerous citations issued during Saturday's football game indicate that the sport just isn't exciting enough for some restless fans.

Events of UNC's last home football game point to evidence that the Tar Heels' playing ability is not enough to keep fans entertained.

During the course of Saturday's game against Louisville, two students received citations from University Police, and were escorted from the game, for offenses ranging from underage drinking to disruptive and disorderly conduct. A third man was cited for throwing oranges onto the field.

The stadium police were way out of line in their persecution of these fans. Don't they understand? ACC football has become so boring that drunk and disorderly conduct is the only way to have fun at the game.

Why else would a number of fans be forced to resort to tossing citrus fruit onto the field? Obviously, they were merely trying to add a new dimension to college football — a game within a game which would re-invigorate the sport. Would the stadium police have cited the guy who invented the forward pass, or basketball's shot clock? Probably.

Something needs to be done to alleviate the terrible boredom which will no doubt accompany Saturday's game at Virginia. Orange tossing just won't cut it. Might we suggest flying mascots — they've done so much for the NBA. Or perhaps the offense could do a shot after each

first down — it would eventually even out the talent, and why should fans be the only ones who can get absolutely hammered?

If the NCAA will start thinking along these lines, just think of what we can accomplish. Thousands of students and alumni will no longer have to drink themselves into a stupor to enjoy football.

They'll be so grateful. Nor is it too early to start looking into ways to make the Kenan Stadium experience less of a chore next year. Scoring touchdowns would be more exciting if the UNC cheerleader who does push-ups for each one would instead remove an article of clothing. As for the oranges (we see the beginning of a tradition here!), aiming them at the cheerleaders running along the sidelines with Carolina flags would be more constructive than simply throwing them onto the field. Free drinks for everyone who participates in the wave is also an incentive for students to show an interest in home football games. How about a contest? Award a prize to the student who correctly guesses the exact number of miniature liquor bottles clogging the bathroom commodes.

If even a few of these suggestions are implemented, we can save fans the terrible bore of rooting for a team currently ranked sixth in the nation.

Tar Heel Quotables

"We want to prevent another May 12 incident and protect future residents who may not remember the lessons of the Phi Gamma Delta incident."

DAN JONES, Chapel Hill Fire Chief

Stressing the need for passing an ordinance requiring the installation of automatic sprinklers in five years.

"Essentially, we're looking for God on a good day."

JOHN DERVIN, Association of Student Governments president

Describing the qualities desired in the new UNC-system president. Imagine what she'd be like on a bad day. Could we look forward to the legislature turning into a pillar of salt?

"It's not our goal to see how many people we can throw out of a game."

LL. ANGELA CARMON, University Police

Explaining that the campus police do not enjoy ejecting drunk students from games. While it may not be the police's goal, it does seem to be the student gate keepers' prime directive.

"Your dorm room is your private area, so you should be able to do what you want. Besides, it's too cold to have to always go outside and smoke."

TIM KELSEY, UNC junior

Complaining about the possibility that smoking will be outlawed in campus dormitories. The campus crusade against smoking continues — will smokers ever be free?

"The graduation rate here is the highest in the system, and there's something responsible for that. I think advising has a lot to do with it."

DONALD JICHA, Associate Dean of the General College
Disputing the significance of a Board of Governors report placing UNC last in the system in advising. But is everyone graduating with the degree they intended?

"This drunk guy chased me because he thought I was a cow, and he thought I had stolen his money."

BRYAN GREEN, 13-year-old Chapel Hill boy scout
Recounting his adventures as a concession person at UNC sporting events. Boris Yeltsin eventually gave an apology for his conduct during the game.

"One, don't touch us. Two, don't touch our shit."

JAMES IHA, Smashing Pumpkins guitarist
Outlining two helpful rules for audience members dancing onstage during last Tuesday's Smith Center performance. It's heart warming to know that rock and roll bands still have such strong personal ties with their devoted fans. Well, at least there's no controversy with the Pumpkins ticket distribution policy.

Asphalt regulation leaves much to be desired

Everybody knows that the world is full of stupid people." The Refreshments stumbled upon a huge, Orville Redenbacher-like kernel of wisdom with that lyric from their recent song "Banditos." And with the chilly onset of early winter — a mesmerizing season if there ever were one — this simple yet provocative proclamation is on our minds more than usual. Why, you ask?

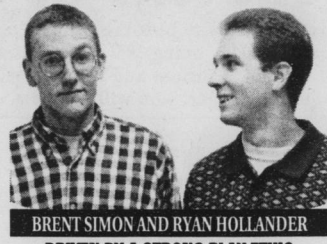
Because sadly, it is still a long way from true. Please don't misjudge us — we're not actually giving people credit, we're talking about the "everybody knows" portion of the statement. If ignorance is truly bliss, then idiocy is nirvana — minus a lead singer. While there's nothing wrong with the fact that stupid people abound on this campus, they unfortunately possess a distinct lack of self-awareness. Nowhere is this more apparent than in dealings with those neon vested simpletons who preciously guard every free foot of concrete like it was their last vial of crack.

Have you tried to park anywhere in this town recently? No Beavis, we mean literally, not in the metaphorical physical sense. Every time we roll onto campus to get our study groove on (which is quite a lot), our attempts are invariably met by the icy glare of some parka-wearing parking nazi.

We considered using numbered postulates to frame our argument in a manner even Student Congress representatives could understand, but then realized not only did we fear math, but we were specifically instructed not to use that format. Still, our simple thesis is ruled by the following assumptions: People want to park in the same city as the event they are attempting to attend. People don't want to consistently pay exorbitant fees. Basic enough, eh?

These theories in hand, we came to the realization that life at UNC is not so much ruled by the traditional Ten Commandments (not too shocking a revelation, we're sure) as it is by the long-lost Eleventh Dictum: Thou shalt tango with insanity if thou attempt to find a free and convenient place to park.

Like any great system of regulation and oppression, there has been a historical progression in both the type and complexity of methods used to separate students from their



DRIVEN BY A STRONG PLAY ETHIC

sanity and finances. In the beginning, there were merely shiny signs directing those silly enough to travel by car to park in nearby Cary.

Most parking historians will acknowledge that these signs were created in a thinly-veiled attempt to force students to read, thereby enhancing the University's "intellectual climate." Confused and frustrated by these tactics but bedazzled by all the pretty colors and cool logos, students stole the signs on general principle.

Annoyed, the Chancellor's Committee to Create Parking Exasperation went with a more imposing obstacle. We can't pretend to be in your shoes (or underwear), but unless you don't break into a sweat and immediately run the other way, screaming "Ughh — small orange cone! I certainly can't park there!" In this, the Jurassic period of parking, a transgression required some actual work — like, say, simply kicking that deceptively heavy cone out of the way.

The establishment soon caught on, however. Next in the chain of evolution came cute little huts guarded by cute little people, often decidedly non-genteel NASCAR fans that view airbrushed license plates as the ultimate form of commitment.

Even these structures, however, were apparently not acceptable, for they weren't equipped with easy-access Internet hookups for the attendants.

Enter the new, technologically-advanced, bomb shelter-type huts currently under construction at Hanes and Swain Halls. Being the cub reporters and Mike Wallace fans that we

are, we recently intercepted a secret inter-departmental memo which unequivocally confirms these huts are capable of "launching a full-scale missile attack on some unfortunate, randomly-selected equatorial nation, like Canada."

If there is one immutable fact regarding Chapel Hill, it is this: regardless of whether enrollment rises or drops, regardless of whether UNC students band together for a semester-long Housekeepers Walk, regardless of whether those "suitcase cars" from "The Jetsons" ever become a reality, every square inch of viable asphalt in this town will continue to be regulated until the polar icecaps melt. And then we're pretty sure our problems will be slightly more serious than a lack of quarters for the friffin' meter.

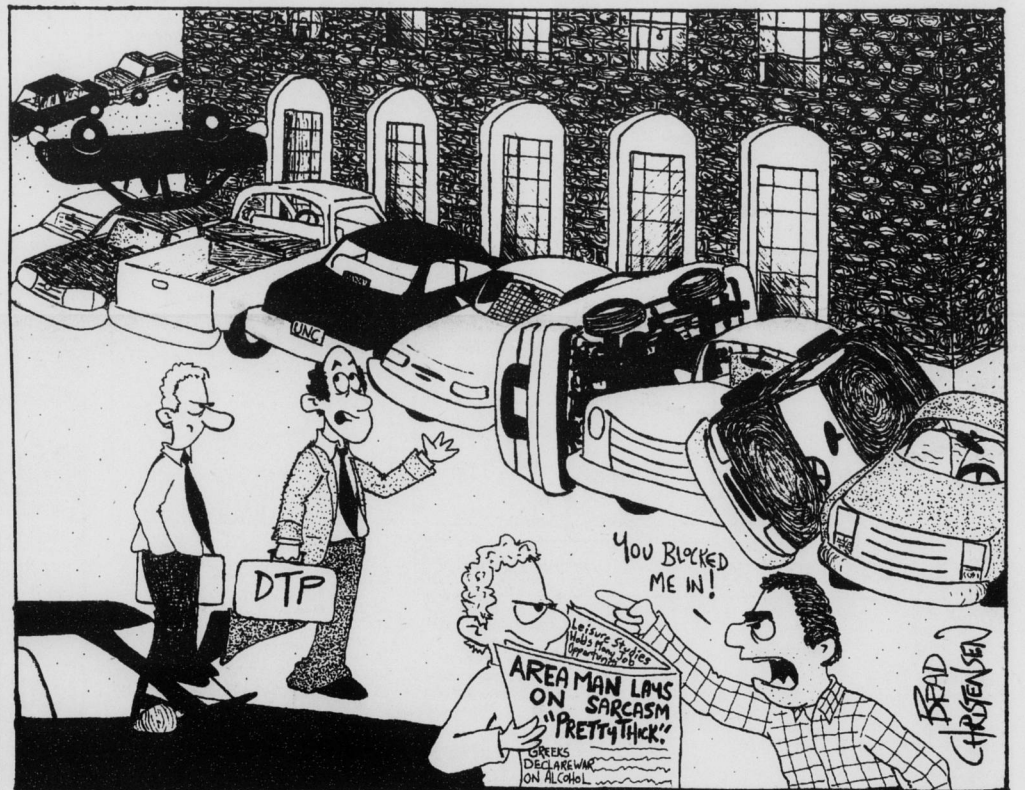
We realize merely pointing out Chapel Hill's parking shortcomings isn't terribly productive. A few of you might have already known there was a problem. That's why we're going that extra mile. To wit, some suggestions.

Are there any plans for The Land Formerly Known As the Scuttlebutt? How about a super-helpful eight space parking lot? That way even though asphalt will replace the beloved structure, its spirit will live on and the Scuttlebutt will become a martyr, not unlike William Wallace or Michael Collins.

Hollywood will no doubt come calling, anxious to turn the story of the Scuttlebutt into a major motion picture. Ebbets Field and Sylvester Stallone will vie to play the razed structure, pumping millions of dollars into the local economy and almost making up for dropping the ball on that whole "Kiss the Girls" thing.

Finally, there is perhaps our most innovative suggestion, our architectural coup d'etat — Davis Library. It's a ready-to-use, elevator-equipped nine-story parking superplex, the perfect solution to all the town's parking dilemmas: close to campus, large, centrally located and — did we mention? — really big. If only we could get rid of those silly books.

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"SEE, NO PARKING PROBLEMS HERE."

CAA ticket distribution unfair to early bird students

TO THE EDITOR:
It is unnecessary to talk about all the problems with the Carolina Athletic Association's current ticket distribution policies, because the entire student body knows its obvious shortcomings. Although I would personally like to see the camping-out system reinstated, I wish to present a way to make the ticket distribution more fair.

The method I advocate is as follows: At noon on Sunday, start giving out numbers like what is done now. However, give out only 800 numbers. Then draw a number from that 800. Give out tickets to those 800 starting with the number that is drawn. After these 800 get tickets, the rest of the students receive their tickets in the order they get in line.

This system would ensure that those first in line would get the lower-level tickets. Of course, someone would be number 801, but people get screwed under the current system too. Most important, students would not be able to show up at 1:59 p.m. and still receive good tickets — the true fans would be rewarded. This policy would certainly be a hell of a lot better than the current system.

David McClendon
FRESHMAN
CHEMISTRY

'Dukes of Hazzard' column unfounded racism witch hunt

TO THE EDITOR:
We would certainly appreciate better research on the part of Richard Harris on his next column. "The Dukes of Hazzard" may have been one of Mr. Harris' favorite childhood television shows, but it would have benefited the readers of this publication immensely



READERS' FORUM

The Daily Tar Heel welcomes reader comments and criticism. Letters to the editor should be no longer than 400 words and must be typed, double-spaced, dated and signed by no more than two people. Students should include their year, major and phone number. Faculty and staff should include their title, department and phone number. The DTH reserves the right to edit letters for space, clarity and vulgarity. Bring letters to the DTH office at Suite 104, Carolina Union, mail them to P.O. Box 3257, Chapel Hill, NC 27515 or e-mail forum to: dth@unc.edu.

if he would have watched an episode recently.

Television shows like the "Dukes of Hazzard" were not well-known for their tight grasp on reality. They were larger than life, with daring deeds and two-dimensional characters, quite often stereotypes, being the rule. Ask yourself, what would any television show be without its cardboard cut-out characters? Could "All in the Family" be even slightly funny without Archie Bunker, the stereotypical blue-collar bigot or his ultra-liberal collegiate son-in-law? Would "Home Improvement" amuse us without the just-overhauled-my-V8 engine, fix-it-myself, macho man? We don't expect our black friends to act like the characters in "Martin," and they don't expect us behave like we just arrived from "Melrose Place."

We are proud to see that Mr. Harris possessed no racial bias in his youth and was once capable of recognizing inane American entertainment for what it was worth. "The Dukes of

Hazzard" was a portrait, for good or ill, of the lives some Americans led in that era, though the portrait resembled more the four-color comic books of yesteryear and less a Henry Inman painting.

Mr. Harris' pervasive, McCarthy-esque usage of the word "racism" has also been an area of concern to us. The unconstitutional abridgment of US citizen's rights he mentioned in his article could be attributed to many causes: ethnic, social and racial bias are but a few. Racism is not some grand Satanic figure orchestrating all the problems in our society or some vile anti-panacea; it is one problem of many which we must solve. Perhaps with a little less name-calling and a little more tolerance, we can all work to achieve this goal.

Dax Allen
SENIOR
BIOLOGY

Jason Luck
SOPHOMORE
ANTHROPOLOGY/MATHEMATICS

Pad your resume

Got an opinion? We want to splash it across the back pages of The Daily Tar Heel.

That's right. It's that time of year again; the time of year we all look forward to: applications are out for spring 1997 columnist and editorial board positions.

We're seeking a few new faces and views to incite controversy or at least inject a little life in this here intellectual climate.

Applications will be available today in Suite 104 of the Student Union, otherwise known as the DTH office. They're due by 5 p.m. Dec. 2, which gives you all of Thanksgiving to ruminate over your feast and a snazzy application.

Don't delay. Contact Editor Jeanne Fugate at 962-4086 if you have any questions.