

The Daily Tar Heel

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Harry Bryan, Editor

Wednesday, November 10, 1971

Have you learned nothing, America?

Congratulations, America, on having exploded "successfully" the world's largest nuclear device. You are truly the world's strongest nation. You are the mightiest, the wealthiest and the most scientifically advanced.

But, hold on, America. What have you learned?

What did you have in mind when you decided to test a five megaton nuclear explosive at Amchitka Island? Was it to prove that you have the largest arsenal of them all, capable of destroying any civilization you thought was your enemy?

Or was it child's play, merely lighting a roman candle for pleasure of watching it explode? You never told us.

What are you going to do with it now, America? Are you going to conquer the world in a fortnight? Or will you hold it, confidently

assured that making others fear you brings peace?

Did you listen to conservationist fears that earthquakes, tidal-waves and release of radioactive debris might result from your play? These fears did not become truths, America, but were you sure or were you lucky?

You say you will restore the land the way it was. How do you fill a gigantic cavern beneath the land? You know how to create radioactivity, but how do you take it away, America? Does it matter to you?

Were there other ways to use your knowledge of the atom? Could you have used it as fuel in place of gas, energy in place of electricity, or, perhaps, improving a society rather than destroying one?

Have you learned anything from your science, America? Or have you learned nothing at all?

'I ain't got nothing to say today, so...'

What does the professor do when he doesn't have enough to say to fill out class time?

What does he do to show the students in his class that he is indeed worth more than \$15,000 a year?

What does he do in an attempt to prove to students that he prepared to teach the class, that the

course was worth scheduling in the first place, that there really was some reason for students getting up at 7 a.m. and walking halfway across campus for an 8 o'clock class?

He shoots the bull (although another word that this newspaper will not print is probably more fitting.)

He gives the class a busywork assignment to keep them too busy to complain.

He makes unimportant things important so he can talk about them for 15 minutes until the bell rings.

And all the time students sit attentively - unless they've already walked out or fallen asleep - and waste their time taking notes they'll never need. If they'd stop taking notes for just a second, they'd probably realize that they're wasting time even sitting in the class in the first place.

If only the professor would stop talking long enough to think about what he's saying, he would perhaps see the inanity of it all.

Maybe he would ask himself whether classes are being held out of habit or to provide a higher education for students who are paying more than \$2,000 a year for the right to come to school at this University.

When you esteemed gentlemen of the faculty have nothing to say, why don't you just let us go home and go back to bed?

On Either Side of the Mushroom

by Woody Doster and the Student Health Service

Question: I've heard that it is legal to take certain drugs if you belong to some church denomination. Is this true? -Signed, W.W.

Dear W.W.: There is one legally recognized church whose members regularly (and legally) use hallucinogenic drugs. This is the Native American Church of North America whose members are principally Indians from various tribes in the Western and Southwestern United States. Basically, this denomination is a "peyote cult" which used dried parts of the peyote cactus to induce hallucinogenic states considered essential to the practice of this religion.

The hallucinogenic agents in peyote are mescaline and related compounds. Parts of the dried cactus are ingested during long religious ceremonies, sometimes lasting throughout an entire night. Although many tribes use hallucinogens peripherally in religious rituals, the Native American Church was formed in the 1920's because of opposition to the use of peyote from both tribal leaders and the Bureau of Indian Affairs.

At present, the Native American Church of North America is quite loosely organized and is somewhat different from other denominations. There is no organized priesthood, and attendance at meetings is determined by local and kinship ties, as well as by the significance of certain ceremonial occasions. The religious functions of worship, reflection, revelation and cure are all carried out under the direction of local leaders at local meetings. Since there is no official creed, a more formal organization is unnecessary.

Several states have recently given legal recognition to the use of peyote within the Native American Church, and this cactus can be gathered by members of the church in its native habitat in Texas and Mexico. Use of peyote by non-Indians within the Native American Church is much more controversial. As recently as two years ago, one writer was working in an area close to the Navaho Indian Reservation in Arizona when several non-Indian college students participating in a peyote ceremony were arrested and successfully prosecuted by local authorities.

There is also continuing tribal opposition to the use of peyote within the Native American Church, which in some areas has resulted in arrests of Indian participants. In the present state

of affairs, local tribal law as well as state statutes determine the legality of peyote use within the Native American Church. This makes participation in Native American Church ceremonies tenuous for Indians in some areas, and the status of non-Indian participants extremely ambiguous.

Question: Amyl Nitrate must have some potential for abuse or it wouldn't be a prescription drug. But is it dangerous under the conditions it is used for other than angina pectoris? How does it intensify sexual pleasure? -Unsigned.

Dear Unsigned: From your description, we believe that the drug you refer to is amyl nitrite, rather than amyl nitrate. This drug does have potential for abuse and has a history of abuse extending back many years. Sometimes known as "snappies," amyl nitrite comes packaged in fragile glass vials wrapped in cloth. Those suffering from angina pain crush a vial between their fingers and inhale the fumes to relieve their discomfort as this volatile liquid evaporates.

The effects of this drug are very rapid and often produce a mild headache,

dizziness, flushing of the face, increased heart rate and sometimes "rush-like" sensations. However, in susceptible patients, this drug can also produce nausea, vomiting, feelings of weakness, restlessness, pallor, cold sweat, involuntary passing of urine and feces, as well as hypotension, syncope (fainting) and collapse.

We are unaware of other uses of this drug unless you are referring to its "street use" to get a high and/or its use as an "aphrodisiac." Amyl nitrite is an aphrodisiac or as an agent to intensify sexual pleasure seems to have little basis in fact and may be part of the street lore surrounding use of this drug. This substance has no pharmacologic properties which explain enhancement of sexual pleasure and any such effects produced by this drug may be psychological or situational in origin.

Question: My doctor gave me some diet pills last year which helped greatly with my weight problem. But he would only give me a short supply because he said they could be habit-forming. When I stopped taking the pills, my weight shot up again. Do diet pills change your metabolism? Are they harmful? Do

doctors at the Infirmary prescribe them? -Signed, M.B.

Dear M.B.: Most diet pills are a combination of an amphetamine and a barbiturate. The amphetamine acts as an appetite suppressant, it also can increase heart rate and blood pressure, and cause excitation and increased wakefulness. The barbiturate is added for its sedative action (to counteract the "side effects" of the amphetamine). Neither component affects metabolism significantly, and the appetite-suppressing effect of the amphetamine decreases with continued use of the drug - that is, "tolerance" develops. After the drug is stopped, one's appetite reverts to its "pre-drug" level (the probable reason for your subsequent weight gain).

It is well known that both drugs can be abused - separately or in combination form. But the diet pills are widely used (some of the Infirmary doctors occasionally prescribe them), and for most people they are safe, if used for short periods at the recommended dosage. One added warning, however, take them only on a doctor's advice, since there are certain medical conditions in which amphetamines should not be used at all.

Letters to the editor

Mismanged concerts dull

To the editor:

Mr. Scott (11/9/71) referred to us as the drunken couple down by the stage who booted the belated entrance of Tull. He was correct about the booting, but entirely overplayed his hand when he referred to us as drunken - only besotted with the infatuation of having endured an evening of inconvenience and hoax at the mercy of an unorganized band of Union elites who could use a little training in management and a little more concern for the thousands of their peers who suffered through wind and chill and noise until 10:40 Saturday night. I can't account for the rest of the evening since that was the time Tull finally entered and we left!

But the real surprises of the evening were the thousands of Carolina students who put up with the whole fiasco without a whimper. To them we say: You get what you demand, and given the standards we witnessed Saturday night Carolina you'd better pull your grown-up grippers over those thumbs and get hard-nosed about what you're willing to tolerate or face a long cold winter waiting

in the wings for coming Union attractions.

Bob and Jane Miles

Immediate ban on automobiles

To the editor:

I'm writing about two matters of urgent and excruciating importance. One is the number of automobiles in this village we all share. Two is the quality of the journalism found in the student newspaper.

As for the first matter - it is patently obvious to me that there are just about nine thousand too many automobiles being driven in the city limits of Chapel Hill. I call for an immediate ban on student possession of horseless carriages. There is absolutely no justification whatsoever for anyone under the age of twenty-one owning an automobile. The University should simply state that in

their rules - no undergraduate should be allowed to have a car at school, period, fins - the parking problem is solved. All the complaints about transportation to and from class are rooted in a fundamental arteriosclerotic lassitude and can easily be dismissed as such.

As for the second matter - The Daily Tar Heel should become a weekly newspaper. It doesn't have the talent to produce consistently good journalism every day. In fact, this letter is probably the only good thing in it today.

Thank you. I'm serious about both matters.

Alan P. Wiener
11G Towne House Apts.

Give employees a little vacation

To the editor:

I just finished reading Charles Hartmann's letter and I am glad to see that he appreciates the SS (student stores) and all that they do for him.

I'll bet that he would agree with me if I said that we should show the SS how much we like them. I'll bet they get tired, working all day the way they do at helping students. I'll bet they would be real glad if we gave them a rest. We could give them a rest by not buying anything there on a specific date; say on Monday, November 15. If no one bought anything there that day, then all the employees and managers could get all rested up.

In fact, maybe we could keep on not buying things there until they felt that they had enough rest. Let's try it.

To show the student stores how much we like them, let's not buy things there for a while and give them a rest, starting on Monday, November 15.

Robert Hamer
501 Northampton Plaza

The Daily Tar Heel accepts letters to the editor, provided they are typed on a 60-space line and limited to a maximum of 300 words. All letters must be signed and the address and phone number of the writer must be included. The paper reserves the right to edit all letters for libelous statements and good taste. Address letters to Editor, The Daily Tar Heel, in care of the Student Union.

The Daily Tar Heel

78 Years of Editorial Freedom

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How do you replace a Chancellor Sitterson?

The selection of a chancellor is pretty serious business for any institution to undertake. I mean there are so many qualifications chancellor-picking people must consider. Is the candidate educated (a junior high school education is usually the minimum requirement)? Do his political ideologies suit the administration (considering the candidate has ideology)? Does he dress well? Is he photogenic? Does he talk too much on television. Is he much fun at social? Oh, by the way, what are his attitudes toward students and education?

Knowledgeable of the fact Chancellor J. Carlyle Sitterson submitted his resignation last fall and probably will soon submit it again, I took the issue to heart and set out to discover who the Chancellor's Selection Committee will come up with to replace him. The committee is back at work after being

delayed by legislators who couldn't figure out what to do with the University.

Fortunately, I was able to disguise myself as a trustee member (it wasn't easy to hide my enthusiasm and feign apathy). Most trustees are politicians. And most committee members are aspiring politicians. Anyway I had the opportunity to record some preliminary, heated discussions of the committee in their search for a new chancellor.

"Well, here we are again, gang. Whoee! Them legislators had me scared. Jeez, I thought the committee was going to be disbanded for awhile. My whole political career wiped out. So much for that. I nominate Spiro Agnew for chancellor. Everybody agreed? Great. Let's go home."

"Hold on a minute," another chancellor-picker said. "I don't think

Spiro will take the job until he finds out if he's on Nixon's '72 ticket. Heck, Women's Lib might start some trouble and then, by jimmies, the whole issue of law and order will be up again. Besides, there's lotsa good candidates right here at this Great University."

"Like who? Instance?"
"What about Jim Cansler? Hell, Jimmy has done a great job as associate dean of student affairs. He knows how to keep those commies in line. Remember that visitation issue when the kids wanted to live together? Well, he told them. Said they wouldn't have to give up anything, they just weren't going to get any more. And by God, he meant it."

"Granted, James is a good man," said a voice at the table's end. "But who would we replace him with? There's not another like him around. I personally think of Joe Eagles over there in the

business office is a good man. As a vice chancellor, he'd be a natural to take over the chancellorship and students, too. He's great with the kids. Remember how he took their student fees and put them in a trust account? Darn near slipped it by them. He's a good man for the job."

An objection came quickly: "No, not Joe. He's too liberal. A liberal can't handle the job. How about Dean Cathey?"
"Nope, no television charisma. No radio voice. Gentlemen, I don't think we should rule out non-University candidates. But remember, they have to know how to deal with students."

"Julian Alsbrook."
"No, Giles Coggins."
"Don't forget Jesse Helms. Great television personality."
"Chub Sewell, Jesse's buddy."
"Both of them. A bi-chancellorship."

"Come off it, fellas. None of those guys dresses worth a hang."
"There's always Jim Gardner. He makes a great hamburger. And we all know his views on students, especially black students."
"Now, anybody that loses to Scott ain't worth it. Besides I found a hair in my french fries yesterday."

"Hey, who was that guy at Kent State a couple a years ago? Suppose he's looking for a job?"
"Remember when Huey Long appointed that stationary salesman as chancellor of LSU? That was the year they built so many buildings they couldn't count them all. Well, it seems when reporters asked him what one particular building was, he thought amine or two and said 'That's our aeronautics building, gentlemen' and dang if they didn't make it just that. Until then

they didn't know that it was going to be. That's the kind of quick thinking man we need."

Well, the names kept coming and the debate continued. Different reasons were given for least qualification and most qualification. But there was a requirement missing to my mind. Something they just weren't getting around to. So using my disguise to greatest advantage, I rumbled my voice to a slow drawl and said:
"Say, what about somebody the students like, you know, someone they respect and admire?"

The voices ground to a halt. Nobody said anything. I thought maybe I had given myself away and all eyes were on me. Somebody had to break the ice. Someone did.

"I've got it! I've got it! COWBOY BOB SMITH!"

