

The Daily Tar Heel

81 Years Of Editorial Freedom

Opinions of The Daily Tar Heel are expressed on its editorial page. All unsigned editorials are the opinion of the editor. Letters and columns represent only the opinions of the individual contributors.

Susan Miller, Editor

January 16, 1974

Assembly to view insurance policies

The General Assembly reconvenes today after delaying most of the important issues of last year's regular session until this year's trial session.

The state representatives will be setting policy on a number of issues important to students here.

However, probably the biggest issue, arousing lots of emotion and perhaps some feelings later in the game, is the future of the East Carolina medical school. ECU Chancellor Leo Jenkins has been pushing the legislature for years to budget money for a full four-year medical school, for the main reason, he says, that more doctors are needed in the eastern part of North Carolina.

Yet a study by medical experts authorized by the UNC Board of Governors, which has authority over all 16 state-supported universities, including ECU, has concluded that a new medical school

Pressure legislature through SG

Apathy kills.

If you are not yet a victim, or believe yourself to be concerned about the laws of the land, you can join the State Affairs Committee of Student Government. The committee wants students interested in organizing support for student issues before the N.C. General Assembly, which reconvenes today.

Age discrimination in auto insurance is one major issue that directly affects students. The committee is planning to organize letter-writing campaigns and trips to Raleigh to protest the present system.

State legislators are responsive to unified student support—especially when those students are state residents, taxpayers and voters. Working with the State Affairs Committee is one way you can make a difference in Raleigh.

The committee will also be working with groups on other state campuses and with the administration to inform students about other issues of concern, including out-of-state tuition and abortion.

If you care about your rights, now is the time to stop griping about discrimination and do something constructive. Sign up in Suite C of the Carolina Union. Do your part to change unfair laws.

Adrian Scott

Student politics from a BMOC

The Daily Tar Heel office is full of flotsam and jetsam, some of it dating back years. It is astonishing how one drawer can contain a complete record of recent history, arranged in layers like soil strata.

Envelopes with "From the Office of Rep. Nick Galifianakis" are near the top, lying cheek-by-jowl with "Sanford for President" bumper-stickers.

In another drawer, you might find the rejected draft of a story which proclaims that the Allman Brothers and Joe Cocker are coming to UNC for Jubilee.

The deepest stratum may contain publicity photos of Lenny Rosenbluth or a gem like a first edition review copy of "What the University of North Carolina means to me."

All of this was inspired by my discovering a relic which could not be called ancient history but which I hope is deeply buried by the obliterating sands of time. It is a poster, adorned with a somewhat familiar photograph, and bearing the legend "Adrian Scott is running for Editor of the Daily Tar Heel."

With a sickening crunch, the memory of that idiotic month of anguish descended on my shoulders, ruining what had up till then been quite a promising day.

is not the best way to meet the need for more doctors.

The need for more doctors is thus the surface issue of contention between the pro and con forces on the ECU med school. A major underlying issue was best expressed by the ECU coach, who said after the ECU-UNC football game this fall, that it was about time people started recognizing the people of the eastern part of the state.

Another issue related to the med school is the role of the Board of Governors. The board was created to have jurisdiction over all state-supported universities, and yet the assembly threatens to supercede this authority by opposing the board's decision against expansion of the ECU med school. (The board decided, in keeping with the medical study, to pursue other methods to improve health care in North Carolina.)

Other issues that will cause some controversy are related to insurance rates. No-fault insurance will be discussed, and the powerful insurance lobby threatens to defeat no-fault, an obviously better system, if the consumer is considered instead of big business.

Also likely to come before the assembly, if insurance lobbies don't succeed in keeping it in committee, is Insurance Commissioner John Ingram's merit insurance plan. This plan would end discrimination in car insurance rates based on age and sex and would set rates according to driving record.

Unless students make their feelings known to their representatives on these insurance issues, legislators will not feel the pressure of their constituents and thus vote with the insurance lobby and against too-quiet consumers.

The Daily Tar Heel

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It also brought the realization that what is a depressing memory for me is about to become a pestilential reality for all of us. I mean, of course, that the season of Student Politics is nearly upon us.

Thank God I live in an apartment. If I was a dorm-dweller, I would be engaged right now in either moving out or buying a big, strong lock.

Here, for the edification of those who have never experienced Spring in Chapel Hill, and to bring back happy memories to those who have, is your 1974 Election Glossary, compiled by one who speaks not only as a world-wise senior but as a grizzled veteran of the whole silly mess himself.

CAMPUS OFFICES: You've probably heard about these. They include President of the Student Body, Editor of the Daily Tar Heel and Campus Governing Council seats. Also Chairman of the Carolina Athletic Association and other such vital, meaningful positions that have so much to do with life on this campus. Mention of CAMPUS OFFICES looks very, very good on Grad School applications, Rhodes Scholarship forms and college transcripts. They can even make up for poor grades.

CANDIDATES: These are the people who want to be elected to CAMPUS

Jim Taylor

Meeting with a rock 'n roll star

I've always wanted to meet a rock 'n roll star. Little did I suspect that I would meet him sitting in the lobby of my dorm watching M*A*S*H, drinking rot-gut wine, smoking bad dope and laughing at the wrong times.

"So this is central North Carolina!" he blurted out unexpectedly, and eliciting no response from several boggled dorm residents, continued—"Man, you see I'm on the road...I just slept in your parlor here... What are you dudes doin' for thrills in amongst your forthwith education youse is receiving and being receptive to here in Chapel Hill? And why'd those guys bolt this dive whenever I passed the joint and where's Town Hall, man and who painted that groovy picture it looks like Dagus or Degas, or Deja vu or whoorwhatever it is—so this is M*A*S*H, eh—what a ripper!"

Mildly startled by this outburst my roommate (who I'll call Tom) asked the

obvious question—"Where're you from?" I started to tell him where he looked like he came from—the guy looked like a Bowery bum of the first magnitude—dirty tie-died denim shirt and incredibly dirty jeans that looked like they'd been used to clean the main ring of a circus after the elephant act.

"New Jersey, man. The local gendarmes arrested me for public drunk.... Look I got the warrant somewhere here," he said, shuffling through his pockets.... and I mean shuffling.... "Hey, look, where's Town Hall—I got my axe and I've got a gig!! (Only later did I realize that Tom thought he meant a real axe. Now I understand why he changed color so abruptly....)

"I'm Joe Walsh's brother, and I'm on tour."

For some unknown (no doubt suicidally inspired) reason (probably because I figured I could get a column out of it; or maybe just

morbidly curious) Tom and I decided to walk downtown and show this throwback where Town Hall is. Remembering that he was a rock 'n roll star, and realizing that he was stoned, drunk and God-knows-what else, I decided it would be best not to let him demonstrate his virtuosity on my guitar, so we slipped in and out of the room in the dark, grabbing our coats and exchanging disbelieving glances....

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"Spare change?" he asked desperately.

"I was gonna ask you...." (Nice reply, I thought).

"Well speak up man... It's a free country, ain't it?... Well, is it?" he demanded throwing his arm over Tom's shoulder.

"I don't know," Tom said in characteristic fashion.

"What's wrong, man? You're free, I'm free, the man here with education (myself) is free—we're all free man, you just gotta do it!"

"Do what?" I asked hesitantly.

"Live. Take me, oh well, I'm a musician on the road, or course, but other than watchin' out for the local gendarmes I can do what I want to. What do you guys here in central North Carolina do for fun—surely not just watch that, that, tube?"

"Yeah."

"Yeah... or go hear a band or something. There's stuff to do...."

"Stuff?"

"Yeah... I think."

"Spare change, man? I'm goin' to the Town Hall and they won't let me in without money for a beer... I promise I'll spend it on beer... honest?"

"Look, you already hit me up for change once today... You didn't remember me! I'm hurt... Tell him how hurt I am, Jim...."

"Oh, he's hurt alright," I said. He didn't realize they would meet again in the middle of the night when Seth would find our "friend" going through his records (looking for Humble Pie).

"You gonna buy me a drink?" he said, putting his arm around my shoulder. His breath smelled like the county morgue.

"Sorry, sir, but we aren't going to the watering hole with you...." (Jesus, I thought, I'm beginning to talk like him!)

"So."

We showed him where Town Hall was and told him to go around and sneak in the back door.

"Back door? Man, I'm Eric Clapton's brother! I got a gig there. I go in the FRONT DOOR!"

"Sure...."

"Oh yea, I left some stuff under the couch back at the dorm, help yourselves.... And my axe is there.... Nobody'll bother it will they?"

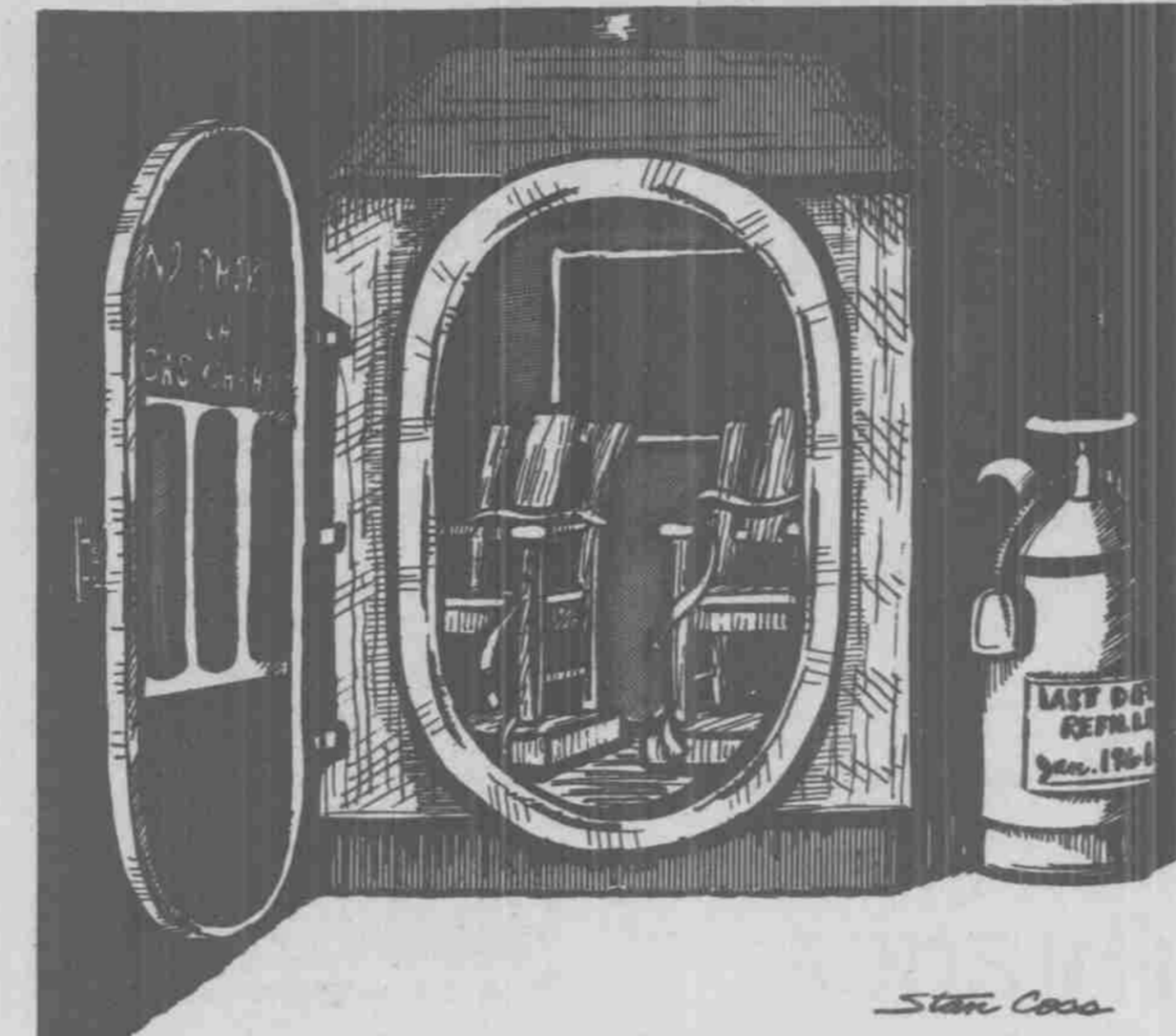
We assured him the dorm was full of honest people and left him there, asking for spare change so he could afford to go in the front door.

III

The next day, this guy told somebody that he'd played with Led Zeppelin, was both Clapton's and Walsh's brother (spiritually now) and demonstrated he couldn't play the guitar. At all. (Of course, that does fit with the Led Zeppelin story....) He tried to take a few records from our R.A. and various other people; blocked the T.V. during the State-Maryland game demanding wine (which, incidentally, he got from a DTH editor, thus speeding up said DTH editor's already frightfully advancing neuroses....) and took a chicken pot pie which he removed from the package and proceeded to fry on a red hot burner. He was eventually carted away by the local gendarmes, true to form, adding another warrant to his collection.

I'd always wondered what happened to guys who "spent their life on the road." These are the types who we glorify post mortem, at least the musicians among them (Leadbelly, Jimmie Rodgers, Woody Guthrie, Hank Williams, et al) but it's a different story when you contemplate a life where the sort of thing our friend went through (and put others through) is commonplace. Most people I've talked to that came in contact with him recount the experience with bewilderment and awe. It must be some life, and although he but slipped through like a garbage scow that passes in the night, I think we all probably have a big of envy mixed in with our self satisfaction and bewilderment at "that poor guy."

So who's free, him or us?



There's been a gas shortage here, too

Letters to the editor

UNC males hold life, death in hands

To the editor:

In regard to U.S. Senator Jesse Helms' (R-N.C.) recent statements concerning the immorality of newly handed-down abortion decisions, I would like to make a few modest proposals of my own. Senator Helms recently stated that he "felt sorry for the little girls who get in trouble. But getting them out of trouble doesn't warrant the taking of a life."

A very noble sentiment, don't you think?

The illustrious senator further stated that human life exists "from the moment of conception, that is, at the moment of the fertilization of the ovum by the sperm."

Once again I agree. Indeed, the senator bases his campaign against abortion on the premise that we should respect the right of the unborn from the moment of conception.

I advocate a stronger position. I propose that this protection of the unborn should extend back not merely to conception, but to

preconception stages; i.e. I propose the formation of a male coalition for S.O.S. (Saving Our Sperm).

Who only knows how long the silent, senseless destruction of half-lives has gone on in our morally decrepit society. Why a recent survey of the Carolina Apartments and Granville Towers came up with the astounding figure of over 15 trillion sperm-deaths in the month of September alone!

Such a wanton waste of potential human life cannot continue unnoticed. As the immediate installation of sperm receptacles in individual dorm rooms would appear to be too expensive for feasibility at this time, I propose the setting up of public sperm banks in centralized locations.

These public receptacles would operate on first come first serve basis and the actual machinery could be supplied by a newly

created syndicate in Climax, N.C., the Getcharoxoff Eazy Freezy Company.

It has been suggested to me by the aforementioned company's local representative, Miss Rosey Hyman, that in the event of delayed delivery of the said receptacles all female assistance in the UNC community must be strongly solicited for this worthy cause.

Miss Hyman asserts that she feels it to be the right-way, the obligation of every available female to do her part in preventing this sperm drain.

But, gentlemen, the responsibility must finally revert back to its source, for indeed it is us, the males of UNC who hold the power over life and death in our very hands.

Bill Wall
Phil Wuck
B-27 Carolina Apartments

Caught in the act

Plumbers grab files

To the editor:

LOS ANGELES, May 4, 1974—The infamous White House Plumbers were arrested at 2 a.m. today in the office of Dr. Herman Nudnik, psychiatrist of President Nixon. It seems they had missed their target by one door. Their assignment had been to raid Bob Hope's psychiatrist.

Hope had been suspected of conspiring with the Viet Cong when he did not take his annual road show to Viet Nam this past Christmas. It appears that someone higher up forgot that the U.S. is no longer directly engaged there.

One plumber was caught wheeling away a whole file cabinet marked with only the letters R. M. and N. Columnist Jack Anderson was on hand to claim the files for people's evidence. Among the files were Dr. Nudnik's notes of the previous week, some of which follow:

"Richard wanted to start a campaign to save his face—presumably for Mount Rushmore. Dirty tricks of previous years did not pay off.

"Personal philosophy—only way to get absolute power is to be absolutely corrupt.

So decided to create energy crisis—crisis always pulls country together after pull wool over their eyes.

"Strategy: A. International—rekindle Middle East War. Special agent Kissinger to set up all deals. B. Homefront—block deliver of gas and oil to service stations and fuel dealers.

"Benefit of Crisis:
1. divert public attention from tricks
2. repay campaign contributions of big oil companies by creating higher prices.
3. rich get richer, poor freeze to death—prove there are no poor in U.S.
4. weaken Europe—they've done nasty things to the dollar."

Bill Brieger
Rte. 5, Chapel Hill

Pointer Sisters talented, popular

To the editor:

The Pointer Sisters shameful? Jim Taylor, where have you been this past year?

Apparently spending more time talking to "real live farmers" than music-minded city folk. Are the Rolling Stones the only band in your mind worth booking? Are you really that ignorant or did you just decide to sacrifice editorial accuracy for consistency of cockiness in your writing style? The Pointer Sisters, although Carolina's only "biggie" for the season, are extremely talented and popular, and perhaps one of the hottest acts in the country right now?

Who is Jim Taylor, and why is he writing for The Daily Tar Heel?

Name withheld on request
P.S. Randy Crittendon, you can't boogie to Maria Muldaur?

Letters

The Daily Tar Heel provides the opportunity for expression of opinions by readers through letters to the editor. This newspaper reserves the right to edit all letters for libelous statements and good taste.

Letters should be limited to 300 words and must include the name, address and phone number of the writer. Type letters on a 60-space line and address them to Editor, The Daily Tar Heel, in care of the Student Union.

Have fun, everyone, and you'll find me at the beach.