

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 30, 1974

Campus towing policy doesn't make any sense

The University's recent decision to resort to the widespread towing of automobiles in order to "diminish the illegal parking problem" on campus sounds like the professor who threatens to downgrade any of his 300 students who do not read one of two copies of material on the reserved reading list on two days' notice.

In the latter case, it's a matter of punishing people for what they could not possibly have done. In the former, it is only punishing people for doing what they realistically had no choice but to do. In both cases, the overwhelming numbers involved leave no choice but for some to break procedure.

There are 14,000 cars registered on this campus, but only 8,800 parking spaces. Aside from that, each parking lot area has its own regulations as to which cars may legally park. Students and faculty members must get to class. Against such odds, people are obviously going to have a hard time getting a parking place, and when they finally find one, they're not going to be too concerned whether one sticker on their windshield officially entitles them to the temporary use of the real estate they've parked upon.

How is towing going to change that fact? It won't do one thing to

"diminish the illegal parking problem," as campus security director Ted W. Marvin has phrased it. People still are going to have to park, and they will continue to take what they can get. You tow one car away, and there will be others to take its place, many undoubtedly without the "proper" sticker.

But towing still goes on. The tow trucks plod through the parking lots dragging along their captured prey, attempting to solve the problem. Towing began in full force near the end of last semester at the decision of South Building administrators (with their reserved parking spaces), and already over 120 cars have been towed during the first ten days of this semester.

Marvin noted that the philosophy of the campus police was to use "sound judgment" before towing away a car. He said that in most cases attempts are made to contact the violator before he is towed so that the violator may move the car himself. That's fine, Ted, but how are you going to contact a student about his illegally-parked car if he has used it to come from his residence to classes on campus?

What good will towing do? Well, it pads the pockets of the tow truck operators; but it only lightens the billfold of the student or faculty

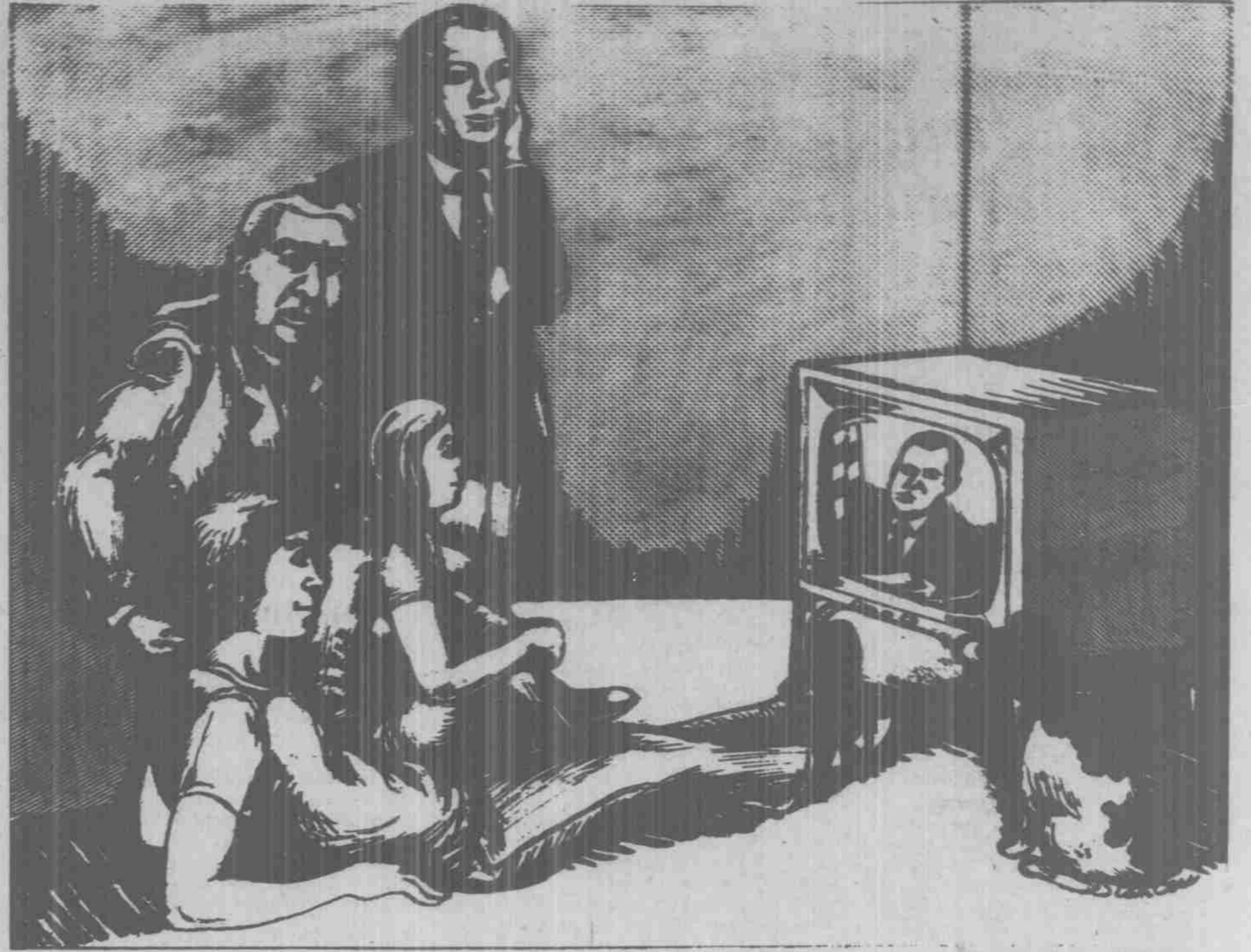
member—anywhere from \$5 to \$20 a shot. Yet towing will in no way prevent violation of the parking laws; violating parking laws is a necessity on this campus.

True, the situation cannot go completely out of hand, but the slap-on-the-hand \$2 ticket should be enough to prevent utter chaos and the complete breakdown of rules.

Still, towing sees the problem as people with no sticker or with the wrong sticker parking where they're not supposed to. That is not the problem. The problem is that there are too many cars and too few parking spaces. Towing cannot solve that problem; towing will not solve that problem.

The answer, of course, in the long run, is either to increase the number of parking spaces, or to decrease the number of cars by offering efficient mass transit. That is only common sense and simple arithmetic.

But until that time, why become more heavy-handed in punishing something that cannot be prevented? It's misery enough for student and faculty drivers to try and find a parking space; misery enough to continually be charged with tickets; why add to the misery by towing away violators and making them pay a large fee?



State of the Union

Jim Cooper

What about Gulf and tonic?

You have to know somebody nowadays to buy gasoline. Everyone knows it's there but it's as hard to find as liquor in the twenties. I was with my friend Edsel the other day and he was kind enough to take me around to a local speakeasy.

"Gee Ed, I've never really gotten tanked before."

"Well, it's hard to nowadays kid. Ever since they started Prohibition back in '74 it's been just plain hard to get. This looks like the place."

Knock, knock. Then the peephole in the garage door of an old, abandoned Exxon station opened.

"Who's there?"
"It's me, Edsel... you remember me, don't you Jack?"

"Simon says." Then Edsel slipped a twenty dollar bill through the peephole.

"Come on in Ed. Good to see you. Hey, who's your friend here?"

"That's alright Jack. He's over age. He's got his license."

A ragtime piano was playing merrily underneath the fan-belts on the wall. Dancing girls were dancing on the stack of old tires in the corner. I stepped around an oil stain on the floor.

"Don't mind that, kid. Even the best of us spill a little now and then. What's your pollutant? Diesel, kerosene, gasoline, or Number Two heating oil?"

"Gas. I'd like a fill-up, and make it a double, uh, high-test."

"Kid, you've been watching too many old

movies. Nobody can drink like that any more. We use a jigger to measure our gas. How about a Sunoco slinger or a little Gulf and tonic?"

"That would be great. Hey, now I know what they mean by a full-service station." One of the dancing girls was taking off my shoes.

"Yeah, big business, the Mafia, added a lot of fringe benefits once they rubbed out the independents. But it's worse now really, what with all sorts of gangs running around making hits, putting out contracts and making people offers they can't refuse. It would be much better out in the open. Everyone is going to go out and get polluted anyway, Prohibition or no Prohibition."

"Why can't people just make their own bathtub gas?"

"Too complicated. But there used to be all sorts of refineries back in the hills of North Carolina though, you know, the kind run by hillbillies. Used to be called white lightning... real strong, about 150 octane. But the revenuers came in because the President didn't like them dodging taxes."

"What about bootleggers, the ones who carry siphons in their shoes. Aren't they still around?"

"No, siphoning was too dangerous. They all died off."

"Ed, I'm worried. My mother's a member of the Women's Christian Temperance Union. What would she say if she knew where I am right now?"

"Don't tell her kid, she won't smell it on your breath. I know people like her are concerned over drunken driving and the best way to stop it is to stop driving, but men just aren't good enough. The main reason she doesn't like gas is because she doesn't want you hanging around places like this all the time."

One of the dancing girls was feeding me peeled grapes.

"I guess you're right. But what about the police? What if the law finds us here, or what if we are caught accelerating or something?"

"Kid, don't you see? They need it just like we do. Besides, no one ever said gas was an evil in itself, it's just that it sometimes makes people do bad things."

"I see what you mean. But what about my father? Does he come to places like this?"

"Sure kid, there's no place else to go."

Letters to the editor

Bring back the sixties and have a panty raid

To the editor:

This is a hell of a University! What happened to the "Party School of the South!" Every crazy high school kid has visions while filling out his Carolina application of wild all-night parties, ten thousand gallons of beer, and a general hell-raising atmosphere. When he gets up here, what does he find? A bunch of docile scholars, who are so smart that they can't think of anything to do when they're not plowing through "poly Slide." A few have been completely lost and study all the time, but fortunately most still study a little and have lots of spare time left over. This time should not be surrendered to boredom, as it is at the present; it should be used to help revive the classic image of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill.

Fortunately, everyone on campus will now have a chance to redeem themselves. A new organization on campus, THE U.S.A. GRAPPLING FOUNDATION, is sponsoring their first annual all-campus Party-Raid. Just like the good ole days, screaming, yelling, and raising hell. Are we going to let E.C.U. (EZU) beat us in this traditional college sport? Damn, there is nothing to it. Every male on campus should meet in "The Pit" at 8:30 Thursday night.

January 31, 1974. We'll hit all the dorms on campus and party all night. Bring back the sixties, stamp out apathy, have fun, and GO TO HELL STATE.

W.E. Gintis
T.K. Miller
R.C. Nelson
M. Cannon
2nd floor Morrison

Call Boulton's office in protest

To the editor:

The furor over the abolishment of room-by-room coed living on second floor Winston has deeper ramifications which concern not only the residents of Winston, but also the entire student body. Once again student opinion has been ignored in determining an important policy of this University. Dammit, this is where we live. We demand that Dean Boulton and others seek out, listen to and act in accordance with student opinion.

In that little or no criticism has been

received by Dean Boulton against 2nd floor Winston, we hope that a positive shove could dissuade him from his present stand.

Whether you feel that the Winston issue is trivial or of importance, you must agree that student input is a necessary factor in the decision-making process of a university. With this in mind we suggest the following form of non-violent PROTEST:

The telephone line of Mr. Boulton (933-5597) must be flooded, indeed "tied-up," with phone calls stating two things: 1. your disenchantment with the abolishment of room-by-room co-ed living on this campus and 2. the flagrant disconcern of University officials with student opinion.

By tying up the telephone line of this man, we will cripple his office and force him to be cognizant of student opinion. If the line is busy keep calling till you are heard.

Guy Novak
Gary J. Watson
Jamie Leonard
Stacy Dorm

Cafeteria saved by Super-Chef

To the editor:

The Pine Room is no longer a re-decorated "cellar" of left-overs and slops. Although it still looks like what it is (a basement), a Superchef has taken command with the wise cooperation of the management. The "cellar" is now a cafeteria where "decent" smelling and fairly attractive dishes are available. Although the Student Union Snack Bar still sells defecation in the form of—burgers, we, the student body finally have a place to eat "food." AT THE PINE ROOM!

Al Krotin

HEED 33 said to propagandize

To the editor:

In his letter to the editor on January 23, Mr. Cavanaugh refers to the flippant attitude of the proponents of abortion, and their characteristic habit of regarding their opponents as stupid and ignorant. I would like to point out, however, that at least some of them may well be justified in their attitude.

It would be an understatement to note that Health Education 33 (Topics in Human Sexuality) has always advocated the liberal viewpoint on the abortion issue, and I think

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.

It would be fair to say that most of those who take the course embrace the same philosophy. While Dr. Takey Crist certainly exemplified the qualities described in the first paragraph, I am not personally familiar with Dr. Hochbaum, the current professor. Just before Christmas vacation I tallied the fall semester grades for HEED 33 as posted on Dr. Hochbaum's door. Of 257 registered for the course, there were 81 A's, 144 B's, 27 C's, 1 D, no F's, and 4 incompletes. In other words, 87.5% of the class earned a B or higher. One must surely conclude that a superior intellect typifies the calibre of student found in this course. Only an overly-cynical observer would interpret this as a cheap form of bribery to gain an audience in order to promote a controversial point of view (not only regarding abortion, but other issues as well).

My point is that one must not be too hasty to criticize the attitude of a pro-abortionist; he or she may be one of these young geniuses from HEED 33. Write on, you scholars!

Mel Morton
104 North Street
P.S. Who says there is no Santa Claus?

area does not cover up the fact that there should be more.

As to my narrow-mindedness, let me say that I have attended performances by members of the music department. As to the people you mentioned, please excuse my ignorance, but I haven't seen or heard of them. From questioning friends (who represent a rather broad spectrum of students), apparently several thousand other students at Carolina are in the same boat I am. So obviously, the music available is not getting across to the majority of students. Mr. Clark, if you are satisfied with the music here, then may I say that you appear to be very closed-minded.

Once again, let me restate that my intention was to try to spark a movement towards formation of a Major Attractions Committee.

David Jamison
105 Mangum

'Campus Affairs' is another thing

To the editor:

The New Journalism is one thing, but "Campus Affairs" is another. The first installment is nothing but tripe. Prior to reading that article I used to vote at least for president of the student body and Daily Tar Heel editor, if there ever was any choice. But after reading that sorry, pessimistic piece of "opinion," I'm not going to vote for anything. Thank the DTH for ruining my faint spirit for campus elections.

Also, since when can you write off the Blue Sky Party as "Looney hippie creeps?" Any party that can finish second for two years in a row as student body president is a force to be reckoned with. I hereby nominate myself as the Blue Sky Party's candidate for DTH editor. The campus will be better off with some new talent on the DTH due to the loss of "experienced staff" when I win.

CB Gaines
The White House, Rt. 7
Chapel Hill

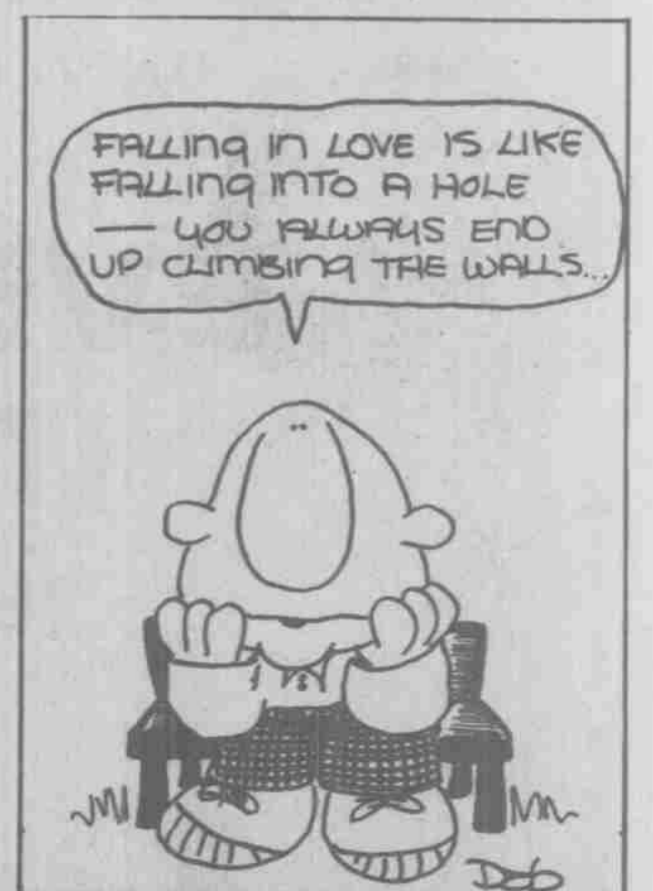
Student replies to Clark letter

To the editor:

This is written in reply to Mike Clark's letter to the DTH (Jan. 23). Mr. Clark, may I say that you apparently missed the whole point of my letter. It was not written to criticize the local musicians, but rather to try to stimulate student interest in a Major Attractions Committee. The fact that there are a few good musical performances in the

The Daily Tar Heel

Susan Miller, Editor



Winston Cavin, Managing Editor
Bill Welch, News Editor
David Eskridge, Associate Editor
Nancy Pate, Associate Editor
Kevin McCarthy, Features Editor
Elliott Warnock, Sports Editor
Tom Randolph, Photo Editor
Ernie Pitt, Night Editor

