

The Daily Tar Heel

82nd Year of Editorial Freedom

All unsigned editorials are the opinion of the editors. Letters and columns represent the opinions of individuals.

Founded February 23, 1893

Tuesday, March 9, 1974

City transit system change for better

A special memorandum on next year's new transportation system is being distributed today to both students and faculty. It announces (subject to the Trustees' expected approval this weekend) one of the most radical and fundamental changes ever to take place in the University community, and also one of the best.

The transportation measures are a mature, far-sighted solution to the problems both UNC and Chapel Hill now face. Far superior to earlier proposals for mammoth parking lots adjacent to campus, the new measures cut to the heart of the issue. Simply not as many people can drive to campus if the University is to remain more than a garage, if visitors are insured access to the campus and if precious energy is to be conserved.

Sacrifices will have to be made since lasting change is never easy. Many students will no longer be able to park their cars at their doorsteps, and the questionable privilege of hunting for parking places on campus right before class will be stopped. Chapel Hill and UNC are working together to take a leading national role in teaching a community how to live most equitably and efficiently in the 70s, confined by the limits of energy and

space. The big problem will come with Carrboro. The bus referendum failed there (by about 50 votes) and until a new vote can be held, several thousand students will be stranded without convenient bus service. But despite the inequity of this particular situation, Carrboro must not be allowed to jeopardize the whole transportation network. We will just have to muddle through the difficulties until a compromise can be effected, or Carrboro decides to accept the transit system.

A student-faculty-employee grievance committee should be established in order to meet the problems that arise, as quickly and as efficiently as possible. An easily accessible public board would alleviate many of the minor dilemmas which will be encountered, and would soothe many a distraught temper. Such minor but seemingly important complaints as poor scheduling, inconvenient bus routes and parking discrepancies could be worked out for the good of the community and for the good of the bus system.

The new transportation changes will require patience and a spirit of sacrifice on the part of everyone. It is a radical change, a mature change and a change for the better.

A fine symposium

We'd just like to take a moment here to commend John Crimmins and his staff, organizers of the 1974 Carolina Symposium on East Asia, on an outstanding two-week production.

The Symposium took a lot of time and a lot of planning, and the end result was excellence.

The 1974 Symposium provided a good contrast to the one on "The

Mind of the South" back in 1972. Whereas the 1972 Symposium provided a period of introspection, this year's Symposium was able to bring the University an unfamiliar cultural flavor. The performers, artists and speakers who showed us this culture were well-chosen.

Again, a fine symposium. The entire University can only be pleased.

Sorry we were late

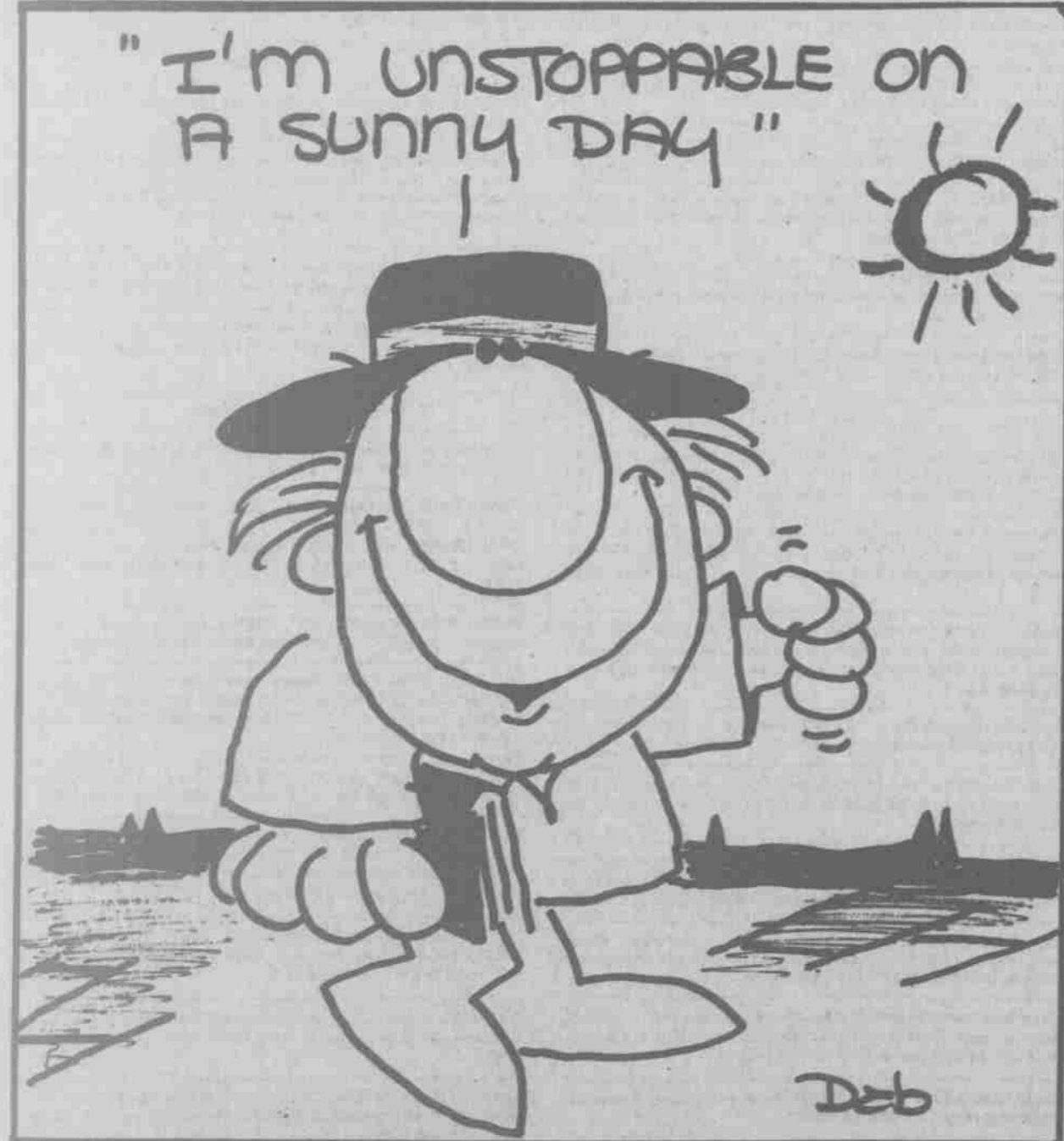
As they say in the real world, due to circumstances beyond our control, *The Daily Tar Heel* was indeed very late in being distributed yesterday.

Everything was going smoothly as usual Sunday evening and Monday morning until our presses, over in Mebane, North Carolina, decided to break down at 4 a.m. right in the middle of the press run.

By the time all was in order again, and

the rest of the papers had been printed, we were four hours late, the paper being completely distributed at noon instead of the usual 8 a.m.

We have been assured that the mechanical difficulties have been repaired, so the paper should be distributed as usual today. We're sorry for the inconvenience, and we thought you'd like to know the reason why.



Nancy Pate

A long good-bye to Miss America

Beauty pageants are disgusting...but they fascinate me. I can't help but watch one if it's on T.V., whether it's Miss America or Miss Universe or the host of others in between. I've even been to a few local and state pageants because I knew a contestant. I enjoyed myself immensely.

They are disgusting, though. And demeaning and downright ridiculous. A bunch of women, excuse me, "girls," parading around in swimsuits and prom gowns and showing off their supposed talents before the honored judges, who are mostly men and a few women, but all subscribing to the same standard of beauty. Yes, folks, here she is, the most beautiful girl in the world, your Miss USA, or Teen Queen or whatever, not too thin nor too fat, not too small nor too tall, but with a straight nose and long legs and good teeth, and, my goodness, if she has freckles, there better be just enough to give her that wholesome "girl

next door, Mom would love her" look. And poised, always poised, confident and smiling, ready to answer that BIG question in 25 words or less and still say something in the process. It's absurd. I hate it. How degrading to be pushed and prodded and graded like cattle at a fair.

But I watch. I am glued to the television set from the time a contest is on. I am often critical: "she has lumpy knees," "look at those teeth," "that's talent?" I am pleased when my favorites are also the judges'. I hold my breath when the winners are announced. Yes, I knew all along she would get it. And then there's Bert Parks up there introducing Miss America. "Here she is— your ideal!" Ideal? Ah, that's the catch. That's why I watch beauty pageants. Because all my life I've heard ole Bert say that same sentence year and I came to believe him. And what's more, like almost every other little girl

growing up in the fifties and sixties, I nurtured a dream that someday I would be up there, that I would be the one smiling through tears at an adoring public.

We have been called a generation of in-betweeners. I think it's particularly true in regard to Women's Liberation. We didn't grow up with it, our feminine consciousness wasn't raised until recently, if even then, and so now it's hard to shake off 15 or 20 years of conditioning that made us believe in things like beauty pageants.

I can remember being very small and people telling my mother how cute I was and how black hair and green eyes was such a delightful combination and wouldn't I be a beauty one day. Relatives patting me on the head: "My, you're growing. Look at those long legs. Why you're turning into a regular Miss America." It's true that in the sixth grade I had long legs and was the tallest

member of the class, males included. But then I quit growing when everyone else started. Friends were comforting. "Don't worry. Plenty of time. You'll grow." I did. Wider.

I always had this thing about hollow cheekbones because I thought they were elegant and above all else I wanted to be elegant. Beauty queens are elegant, or used to be. I spent one whole year walking around with a face like a fish trying to develop hollow cheekbones. Of course it didn't work but by that time I had realized that even with hollow cheekbones elegance was beyond my reach. There's no way you'll ever be elegant when you're five foot three and your nose turns up.

But still I believed that one day the miracle would occur and I would wake up and look in the mirror and not recognize myself. (Now that has happened on occasion, but not in the way I wanted.) But anyway, I grew up with beauty pageants so I took piano lessons and acted in school plays, trying to develop my "talent," for surely the day of reckoning would come.

It did. The great day dawned when I found out that Miss America was younger than I was. And so was Miss World. No miracles were going to occur. It was too late. Horrors! I would never be Miss America.

Now that sounds all very foolish and of course I had known for a good many years that I would never win any beauty contests. But still...I felt as if I'd been cheated somewhere along the line. Somebody lied or something.

I hope they get rid of beauty pageants, or else people wouldn't take them so seriously. I've come to terms with the way I look and the way most people look. I know that beauty isn't skin deep and there's more to being beautiful than having perfect features. I think Barbra Streisand is beautiful. And Cher. And my grandmothers.

Beauty pageants set up false values. They make little girls think that the only thing that matters is the way you look. Not that there's anything wrong with looking good, but when physical attractiveness becomes the most important thing in life and when wanting to be nothing more than an object becomes the most desirable thing, then I think that's sad. A whole lot sadder than finding out you'll never be Miss America.

Joel Brinkley

Nixon's problems taxing

President Nixon has responded to his latest tax problems in a manner that has become a pattern for him; he denies guilt on the basis of evidence he will not disclose. In a statement released last Wednesday, he said he could and should contest the finding by the congressional taxation committee that he owes nearly \$500 thousand in back taxes and interest.

Nixon's statement added that he has "valid and compelling reasons" as to why the committee's findings are incorrect, reasons he failed to enumerate.

This is the kind of response many have come to expect from Mr. Nixon, one which will not stand up to close scrutiny, but which he is sure will never be closely scrutinized.

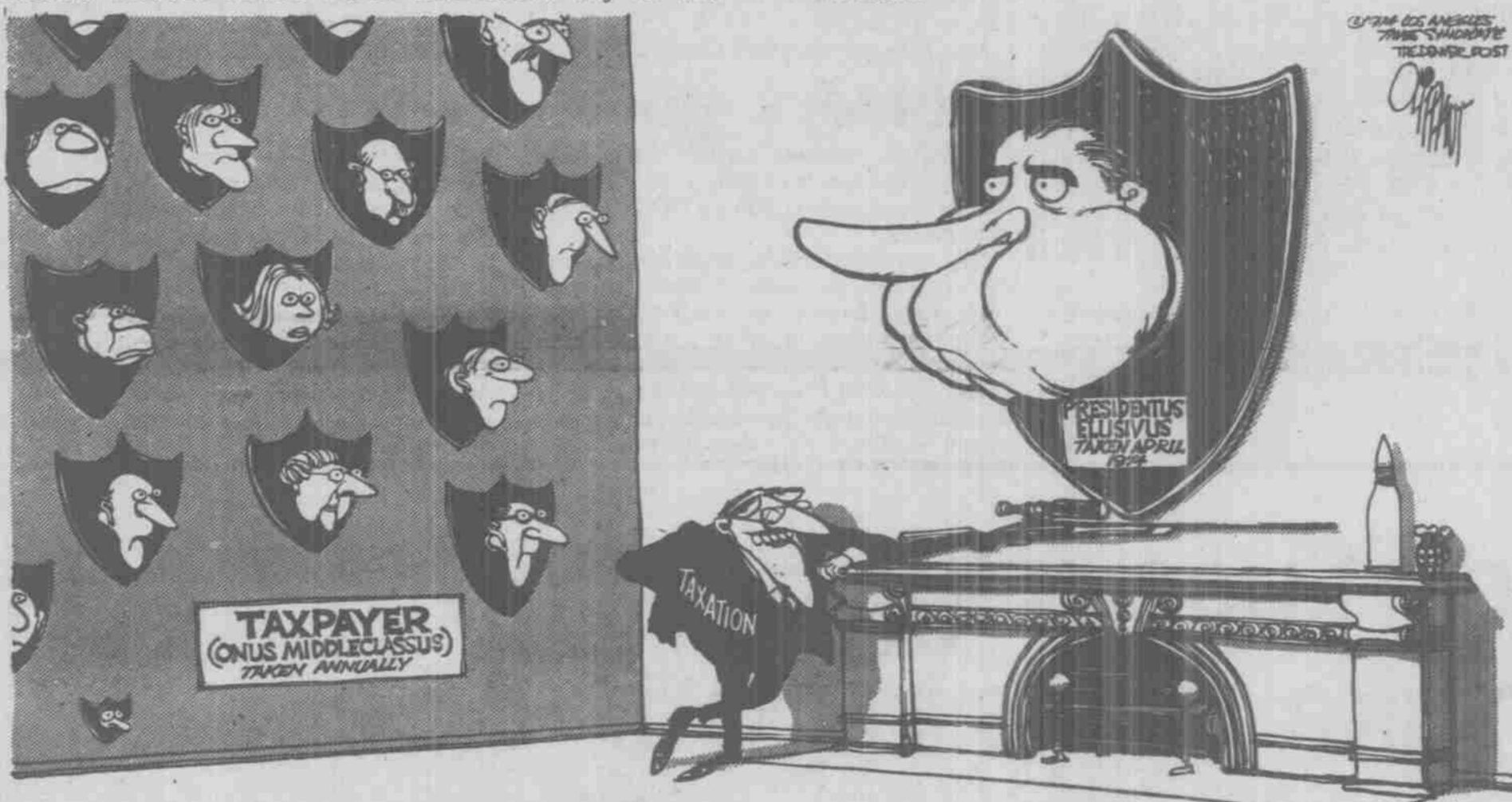
This tactic was first seen when he announced several months ago the existence of secret evidence which, he said, would clear him of all Watergate related charges. For obscure reasons Nixon would not release any of this

evidence, reminding many of Joseph McCarthy's refusal to release his list of communists in the State Department. It was found of course, that McCarthy's list never existed.

Nixon responded similarly when technical experts reported that the 18 minute gap was caused by five separate erasures and not by Rosemary Woods' office gymnastics. Nixon quickly summoned his own experts who, not surprisingly, reported that the gap was actually caused by a malfunctioning machine and not by erasure. Again, the details of the explanation were never released.

There is little reason to think many people believed Nixon's first explanation of this sort, but this did not stop him from issuing others. So, there is no reason to believe he will not use this tactic again.

When he is finally impeached, perhaps he will announce that he has summoned his own House of Representatives which, on the basis of secret evidence, has found him innocent.



'NOW AND THEN I TRY FOR THE BIG STUFF!'

Letters to the editors

Food co-op problems discussed

To the editors:

If I may speak a few words to Jan Westerik. She commented last week on the possible doom of a student food co-op.

Yes, the co-op, now in the planning stage, may not make it, but not for the reasons you suggest. And, yes, it would be terrible if \$1,600, contributed by all students on campus, was "frittered away."

However, you made the hurried assumption that the planners neglectfully overlooked the problems that lay ahead.

At last week's meeting, open to all students interested in a student-run co-op, all those nasty problems that come with creating a co-op were quite recognized and fully discussed.

Also, we, those who attended, talked of the benefits such a business would provide. We weighed the probabilities for its failure or success.

About fifteen kids volunteered to find answers to those questions none of us clearly understood. One person took charge of making sure Battle House is still available for the co-op's use, and if so, under what conditions. Another will call several dairy distributing companies to get detailed information on how, on what days, at what costs, and on what terms the dairy products will be delivered or picked up, and sold. Other students assigned themselves similar tasks: to call a canning-goods company, a bakery, the Raleigh farmer's market, check with the health department, and investigate all legal procedures involved.

Yes, we realized the problem of a round-trip, 60-mile weekly journey to Raleigh. And yes, we questioned the four per cent sales tax the co-op may have to collect. We are looking into these problems.

We realized that the suggested 10 per cent mark-up above wholesale cost may not be sufficient to cover the cost of operation: gas, scales, bags, etc. The possibility of a small membership fee was suggested as a means of

covering these expenses.

We know there is a lot of research to be done before a student-formed co-op can become workable. This research, however, need not take long. And I am hopeful, and very confident, that those who volunteered their services will not back-out. All of us shared an enthusiasm along with a sincere interest.

The next step though is a bit more crucial. The final success will necessarily depend on reactions from other UNC students. Because without a minimum amount of student interest and membership, the co-op cannot possibly survive.

I hope others see the possibilities of this student-community project. And if they do, they will see the rewards it can provide.

Barbara Ruzansky
311 Whitehead

Quiz Bowlers defend position

To the editors:

I would like to reply to the letter which appeared in yesterday's paper regarding Quiz Bowl. The letter from the *Mathletes-In-Action* contained a couple of annoying statements. First of all, we never intended or expected that the entire team would be disqualified. We just wanted to prevent the full-time faculty members from playing. I had heard from several sources that Quiz Bowl was open only to students. (Evidently a published set of rules was passed out last year.) John Hanneford confirmed this. When we learned that he had disqualified the entire *Mathletes* team, we were a bit upset.

We got back in touch with Hanneford and asked him to reinstate the entire team (including faculty players.) Hanneford refused. (I can't say that I blame him really. Evidently the *Mathletes* put more than a

little pressure on him. There was even a wild rumor that the Chairman of the Math Dept. called Hanneford to protest.) Thus I sort of have to resent the implication that we were simply a "nervous opponent" looking for a "free ticket to the semi-finals."

The fact that the *Mathletes* competed unchanged in two previous years is incredibly irrelevant. I have a strong suspicion that this was due to the fact that nobody else knew they were indeed a faculty team. The faculty *Mathletes* are young enough that they could easily pass for grad students. Having taken a course under Tom Brylawski (an excellent teacher by the way) three years ago I was aware that at least one faculty member was on the team. I have talked with players from teams defeated previously by *Mathletes*. They claimed they would have protested if they had known faculty were playing.

The *Mathletes* were certainly not billed as a "faculty team." Hanneford had no idea that faculty were playing. They must never have announced their faculty nature before or after a game. This makes their argument concerning student-faculty non-classroom contact a little too much for me to believe. In the two games which I saw, the *Mathletes* (and friends) came as a group, sat as a group, and left essentially as a group. In addition, their actions of the past few days make me wonder just how much they "viewed the Quiz Bowl as an opportunity to mix with the students." Besides badgering Hanneford and writing the letter yesterday, they have conducted polls in their classes and protested openly last Thursday night at the Quiz Bowl. (I think it's a movement, friends.)

Personally, I still feel that, the way the Quiz Bowl is set up now, faculty should not be allowed to play. Because it is a single-elimination tournament, every time a faculty team wins, they've eliminated a student team. The fact that the *Mathletes* were defeated previously is somewhat beside the

point. They were (or are) a damn good team. Having seen Dr. Brylawski play, I've got to assume that the "loss of recall with age" routine was thrown in for a giggle. It is quite conceivable that they could have won the championship. I don't think that it is right that a faculty team should win what is (or was) designed to be a student contest.

I think the ideal situation would be to have a separate league for faculty. The winners from each league could then play each other. Perhaps this would be getting too organized to be healthy, but it's a thought.

In closing, let me repeat that I am sorry that the *Mathletes* were disqualified. I regret even more that no one seems to be able to find the written rules which would settle the question about who can play. Perhaps the *Mathletes* were treated unfairly, but their reaction to it seemed a little childish to me. I think they take themselves a bit too seriously, but I suppose we all do.

John Benson
member, *The Far Left Suite*
9 Old West

The Daily Tar Heel

Jim Cooper, Greg Turosak
Editors

Kevin McCarthy, Managing Editor
Michael Davis, Associate Editor
Jean Swallow, Associate Editor
Ken Allen, News Editor
Harriet Sugar, Feature Editor
Elliott Warnock, Sports Editor
Tom Randolph, Photo Editor
Bob Jasinkiewicz, Night Editor