

GREG PORTER
Editor

BEN CORNELIUS, *Managing Editor*
ED RANKIN, *Associate Editor*
ELLIOTT POTTER, *Associate Editor*

LAURA SCISM, *University Editor*
KEITH HOLLAR, *City Editor*
TONY GUNN, *State and National Editor*
REID TUVIM, *News Editor*

SARA BULLARD, *Features Editor*
CHIP ENSSLIN, *Arts Editor*
GENE UPCHURCH, *Sports Editor*
ALLEN JERNIGAN, *Photography Editor*

The Daily Tar Heel
85th year of editorial freedom

Midas touch in Arabia

The Saudi Arabians quite literally have more money than they can spend. According to an article in *Harper's* magazine, only 15 of 37 Saudi oil fields are being worked. In fact, the Saudis are sitting on top of so much oil that they could conceivably buy the top 500 companies in the United States in just nine years, eight months and nine days.

The article quoted Peter A. Iseman, an authority on Saudi oil, as saying that at the rate they earned money in 1976 — \$100 million per day — the Saudis could buy the following:

- The gold of all Central Banks, including the International Monetary Fund, as of May 1977, at \$145 per ounce, in just four years, five months and eight days.
- Exxon Corp. in five months, 29 days.
- General Motors in four months, 19 days.
- Bank of America in two weeks, five days.
- CBS in seven days, five hours.
- De Beers Consolidated Diamond Mines in 13 days, 21 hours.
- All professional football teams in four days, one hour.
- The New York Times Corp. in one day, four hours, 11 minutes.
- Tiffany's in five hours, 49 minutes.
- 1977 Triple Crown winner Seattle Slew, (estimated syndication value) in two hours, 47 minutes.
- Volasquez' "Juan de Pareja" (the Metropolitan Museum of Art's most expensive acquisition) in one hour, 17 minutes.

Iseman said that Saudi Arabia controls one-third of the world's oil reserves and perhaps as much as half. One of the oil fields, a 150-mile-long teardrop-shaped source, holds more oil than the proven resources of the continental U.S. and Alaska put together.

The joke since the 1973 oil embargo has been that the Arabs were going to buy the world. If they had the sellers, the Saudis could come close to making the joke a reality.

Little faces imprisonment while Jerry Paul parades

Spending a term in prison is rarely a rewarding experience. Joan Little has discovered this fact, and she is unwilling to live with it. Little, who was acquitted on charges of murdering a Beaufort County jailer in 1975's most famous trial, recently escaped from a N.C. Correctional Center in Raleigh where she was serving a 7- to 10-year sentence for breaking and entering.

She was captured in New York City and freed Tuesday on \$51,000 bond. Gov. Jim Hunt has asked N.Y. Gov. Hugh Carey to return Little to North Carolina — a request Carey still is considering.

Meanwhile, Little's lawyers, William Kunstler and Jerry Paul, are planning to fight her extradition. Paul said Wednesday he would like to reach a compromise with Hunt. Hunt's position is clear — he wants to get Little back in the state and back in jail. Paul is bargaining with the threat of subjecting Hunt and the state to "five years of catching hell" particularly through the media.

In view of his recent actions, Hunt is not likely to respond to threats. The governor has been pounded with political pressures, protests and propaganda since he assumed office. He ignores such tactics.

Little's life has not been easy during the past three years, and there are no signs that her difficulties are subsiding. Reports say she is suffering both mentally and physically.

Five years of the hell Jerry Paul threatens will be just that not only for the state but also for Joan Little. The state will suffer from embarrassment while she suffers from imprisonment. So who will benefit from a period of extensive protests?

Jerry Paul. The campaign will allow him to stay in the headlines and on the lecture circuit a while longer. If the Durham lawyer really cares about the welfare of Joan Little, he will abandon his own quest for national recognition and bargain with facts rather than grandstanding tactics and threats.

Actual physical evidence Encountering (U)nidentified (F)emale (O)bjects

By JEFF TAGGART

After weeks of agonized indecision and turmoil, I have decided to come forward and report my close encounters of the first, the second and, just last week, the third kind. These brief, tantalizing, almost religious experiences were not your run-of-the-mill UFO. No, my UFOs were unidentified female objects, dream women. They signalled my growth from a gurling, gimpish adolescent to a full-bodied, fairly suave adult. What follows is a transcript of my interview with the head investigator of the U.S. Air Force study on UFOs:

Jeff Taggart: I'd like to report some UFO close encounters.

The Head Investigator: Of the first, second or third kind?

Taggart: All three, sir.

Investigator: Go on.

J.T.: ... But not all at the same time. Actually, the sightings occurred throughout my post-wonder years. At the beginning, all I would catch was a brief glimpse of her.

Inv.: Her?

J.T.: Later, actual physical evidence of her existence. And, most recently, last week, she, she...

Inv.: Yes, yes?

J.T.: She... touched me!

Investigator: Right... Let's start at the beginning. When did you first become aware of these alien bodies?

Jeff: I was into my fourteenth year. We were in the great American desert. It was dusk, and I was taking a natural stroll. Suddenly, out of the gloaming, an extremely attractive female creature appeared and floated past.

Investigator: Could you describe this apparition?

Jeff: Yes, I could. She had luminescent eyes which bored right to the core of my being...

Inv.: Some sort of soul probe?

Jeff: Definitely! Also, I noticed a lustrous, glossy mane that swooped down and hid her shoulders.

Inv.: What was your reaction to this unfamiliar stimulus?

J.T.: Terrible acne, only on the side where she passed. I began to whine and stamp my right foot. I jabbed, jabbed and then took off across the cacti after

her. But, she was gone. I saw her speed away...

Investigator: What kind of craft was she in?

J.T.: A 1966 Ford Fairlane 500 with a 289 V-8 engine, blue with gold trim, deluxe wheel-covers and automatic rear-window defogger.

Inv.: Did she leave any physical evidence of her passing?

J.T.: Only a faint musky aroma. Also, the owls were hooting ecstatically, and the prairie dogs were yelping for joy.

Investigator: Please describe your initial close encounter of the second kind.

Jeff: Believe it or not, I received a written communication from one of "them." I brought it along as evidence that I'm not insane.

Investigator: Hmmm, let's see: "Dear Jeff Taggart. Stop staring at me like I was a creature from outer space..."

Jeff: Can you believe that?!

Inv.: It is a fairly peculiar thing for a conehead to write... "As human beings, you are a droll, gross, pathetic individual."

Jeff: Look at the signature....

Inv.: "Love, Golden Girl." Wow, you poor kid!

J.T.: It was almost too much for my delicate constitution.

Investigator: What about your recent close encounter of the third kind?

Jeff: I was in my dorm room, alone, reading about the aesthetics of storm sewer design. I noticed a faint murmur in the air. My pet turtle began to growl, like a fiendish wolf. All of my posters fell from the wall. My messed-up bed made itself in a blink of the eye. And I perceived an intense yellow-orange light shining through the cracks around my closed door. Presently, the door began to rattle, creak, tremble. I heard three harmonious notes....

Investigator: What did they sound like?

Jeff: "Oh... Joe... eee..." But, wait a second! The door was wrested loose from its hinges and flung like styrofoam across the room. And standing there was the being of my dreams....

Inv.: A goddess?

J.T.: Positively extraterrestrial. A

dimpled darlin'. I was in awe. I backed off a bit, and she said, singsong like, with those same three notes, "Don't be afraid."

Investigator: Were you?

Jeff: Not then. I stepped forward, and she touched my face with her fluttering hands....

Inv.: And said....

J.T.: "You ain't Joey!"... Yes, it appeared she'd gotten the wrong room. She said, "well excuse ME, I was looking for a lad named Joseph Cantaloupe."

Inv.: And then?

J.T.: Whoosh, she was gone. But, you know, I'm somehow older for it. I have more confidence with earth women, such as they are.

Investigator: One final question, and I'll let you return to Bananaland: Have you ever considered an encounter of the fourth kind?

Jeff: Oh, Mr. Head Investigator, sir! It is my greatest desire!

Jeff Taggart is a graduate student in city and regional planning from Ann Arbor, Mich.



letters to the editor

Mercer fans went too far with right to cheer

To the editor: I would like to express the following views concerning a letter to the editor appearing in the Wednesday DTH. The letter by Starke R. and Mark B. concerned "so-called" mistreatment of two Mercer fans. First, whenever one or two fans from the school of a visiting opponent are positioned in the heart of a partisan crowd, they must realize the possible consequences of blatantly expressing themselves. I totally agree that fans should be permitted to enjoy their right to cheer for their team whether visiting or at home. But let us remember that a fan must exercise a certain amount of tact — especially if he is a visitor sitting among an excited partisan home crowd.

Although I did not see this particular incident, I must conclude that the Mercer fans were obviously going too far with their freedom of expression — that is, under the

circumstances. Also if those courageous Mercer fans were so intent on expressing their support, why did they choose to leave instead of holding their grounds. They must have realized that they themselves were the ones who were getting out of hand, otherwise they would have stayed and negotiated with the police and Carmichael official. They had already created a scene for themselves; why didn't they stick it out? My final words on the matter are quite simple: If you can't take the pace don't get into the race!

Jeff Morgan
2305 Granville South

American Studies omitted

To the editor: During the recent Academic Mart, a

tabloid on Major Possibilities was distributed. For some reason, the American Studies Curriculum was omitted from the list of undergraduate majors. I would like to inform students that American Studies is an interdisciplinary B.A. program that studies American culture from a variety of perspectives: history, literature, politics, art, music, religion, economics, sociology. Students take courses distributed among several departments as well as interdisciplinary seminars offered by the American Studies Curriculum. American Studies is a well-rounded liberal arts major that provides a good background for work in business, government, teaching, publishing, social service or for graduate programs in fields ranging from law to medicine, theology, social work, museum curatorship and many others. For information on our program, drop by the American Studies

office, 228 Greenlaw, any morning between 8:30 and noon or see me in 206 South Building Tuesdays and Fridays from 2:00 to 5:00 p.m. Interested students may also want to come to an American Studies Open House on Tuesday, Feb. 7, from 2:00 to 4:00 p.m. in 221 Greenlaw. Faculty and current American Studies majors will be available to talk about the program at that time.

Joy Kasson, director
American Studies Curriculum

The Daily Tar Heel welcomes contributions and letters to the editor. Letters must be signed, typed on a 60-space line, double-spaced and must be accompanied by a return address. Letters chosen for publication are subject to editing.

Blizzard of '78: Truckdriver escapes from giant snowdrift after six days; Accused spies get cold reception in Washington court

The Great Blizzard of '78 ended Tuesday for James Truly — nearly a week after it started.

The Cleveland truck driver was dug out of the cab of his truck beneath huge snowdrifts where he had been buried alive for six days.

Truly, 42, became snowbound on Ohio 13 north of Mansfield early Jan. 26 while hauling a load of steel. He poked a hole in the cab's roof for air, wrapped blankets around him to ward off the cold and gulped snow to quench his thirst.

Tuesday, Truly's brother Don and other rescuers hunting for the missing trucker and his rig spotted as antenna sticking out of an enormous snowdrift.

"I prayed and I hoped I would come out of it," Truly said later. "All I could do was wait and wait."

Asked what he did for six days in his snowy prison, Truly said: "I did a lot of thinking."

THE WEEK

By TONY GUNN

A U.S. government official and the son of a former South Vietnamese presidential candidate pleaded innocent Wednesday in Washington to charges they spied against the United States for the communist government in Hanoi.

Calling the FBI evidence "strong," federal district Judge Albert Bryan Jr. set trial April 3 for U.S. Information Agency employee Ronald Louis Humphrey, 42, and Truong Dinh Hung, 32, a Vietnamese who has lived in this country since 1964.

Humphrey and Truong were returned to jail after the hearing Wednesday on bonds of \$150,000 and \$250,000, respectively. Conviction on the charges is punishable by up to life in prison.

Less than 24 hours after the arrests of Humphrey and Truong, the State Department accused Vietnam of carrying out espionage activities against the United States. And it said a U.N.-based Vietnamese diplomat probably will be expelled from the country.

In Paris, the Vietnamese embassy denied having anything to do with the case despite the indictment Tuesday charging that the spy network sent stolen State

Department papers to Hanoi through the Paris embassy beginning in 1976.

The papers consisted of "documents, writings, notes and information relating to the national defense" of Vietnam.

The United States, Britain and black Rhodesian guerrilla leaders ended three days of talks Wednesday in Valletta, Malta, without any agreement on how to replace the white minority regime of Prime Minister Ian Smith.

But representatives of the groups said there would be further talks although no place or a date has been set.

Asked why not a single point of progress could be announced by either side, America's U.N. Ambassador, Andrew Young, said:

"The whole thing has to be seen as a package. We cannot ask the Patriotic Front guerrillas to agree to anything now as that means they would lose their negotiating power with Smith in an overall settlement.

Young and British Foreign Secretary David Owen had been meeting Patriotic Front leaders Joshua Nkomo and Robert Mugabe to discuss Anglo-American proposals for a settlement of the Rhodesian question.

These proposals include a cease-fire followed by a transition period supervised by a U.N. force and British resident governor Field Marshal Lord Carver. During this period there would be free elections on a one-man, one-vote basis before transfer of power to a black majority.

Now if he could just do something about his voice....

Heavily bandaged and sedated, Dennis Wise emerged Tuesday from nearly six hours of plastic surgery to make him look like the late Elvis Presley, and his manager said, "I think we've got a winner."

"The doctor came out, and I said, 'How does he look?' and he said, 'He doesn't look like Dennis Wise any longer, that's for sure,'" said Wise's manager, Danny O'Day.

O'Day said Wise's face will be swollen and bruised, and it will take a week before Wise has recovered enough to compare his face with photographs of Presley.

Wise, 24, originally from Joplin, Mo., plans to have an Elvis imitation act with a band and says he wants to raise money for a museum to house Elvis memorabilia.

DRUGS? DRUGS!!? OH!! HA-HA! WE THOUGHT YOU SAID PLUGS!! WELL, UH, MMMM..... HEY!! I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA! TELL YOU WHAT!! WE CAN TAKE THOSE PAMPHLETS, CRAM 'EM IN THE FIRE PLUGS AND SMOKE 'EM!! YEAH! YEAH!! UH... HOW 'BOUT THAT!!? SHOW 'EM EDDIE! SEE? EDDIE'S GETTIN' REAL HIGH, AKE'NT YOU EDDIE? EDDIE...?!



LEE POOLIE DAILY TAR HEEL

Detectives haven't recovered the contents of a tractor trailer stolen last week in Brockton, Mass. But they were parked side by side in a city industrial park. One — the thieves' apparent target — contained drugs, razor blades and tools.

But the truck stolen contained four-and-one-half tons of fire hydrants and two tons of a booklet called *Toilet Training for Children*.

"I think they goofed," Detective Lt. John J. Bukunt said Tuesday.