

The Daily Tar Heel

95th year of editorial freedom

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Editorials

Guaranteeing a great time

board opinion

UNC students have spent two months fighting the Chapel Hill Town Council about noise permits for Springfest, Burnout and the Arts Festival's Southern Rock concert, and trying to convince the council members that students are responsible enough to control and organize large parties in Chapel Hill.

Now, a party is finally going to happen. Springfest '87 will kick off Friday night with the Cookout in the Pit, and the bacchanalia will continue Saturday at noon with the outdoor concert on Connor beach. A raucous time is waiting to be had.

Raucous and responsible. This is the students' chance to show the town that an all-campus party can come together without causing any problems for the police or Chapel Hill residents. Revelers should cooperate with Springfest organizers to help ensure permits for future parties. Here's how:

- Don't bring kegs, glass bottles or styrofoam coolers to the concert. Glass bottles break, and are both trash and a hazard to bare feet. Styrofoam coolers fall apart into tiny bits that

are nearly impossible to pick out of the grass.

- Don't litter. There are plenty of trashcans around.
- Drink only if you have an I.D. There will be Alcohol Law Enforcement officers patrolling and issuing \$25 citations. That's an expensive sip of beer. It's not worth the risk of getting caught.
- Don't park illegally. There will be parking available for the concert at these lots — Ram's Head, Bell Tower, S-4 lot and Stadium Drive. Keep things organized, so that the police have nothing to complain about.

None of these guidelines will spoil anyone's party, and they aren't hard to follow, with a little bit of effort and good will. And the organizers who worked hard to plan Springfest will have a better time themselves.

Saturday is the day to prove to the conservative council members that Chapel Hill students are not toddling toddlers who need to be led around by the hand, but conscientious community members who just want to have a good time now and then.

If Springfest participants are responsible, a splendid time will be guaranteed for all.

Arms control at a standstill

The enormous technological and financial difficulties associated with President Reagan's vaunted Strategic Defense Initiative have been well documented. In October 1986, a leading figure in the SDI program said it would be years before the feasibility of such a system could be judged. Even some of SDI's proponents have conceded that in the case of a nuclear war, the best Star Wars scenario calls for the destruction of only 90 percent of the Soviet missiles. The result would still be untold death and destruction for much of this country.

The implications of such a scenario should be clear. Even if the problems associated with SDI were overcome, the United States would be unable to abandon its nuclear arsenal. The inherent fallibility of the system would render such a decision unreachable. In the end, SDI thus would be simply an additional weapon in the arsenal of deterrence.

But Star Wars has claimed more than just huge sums of money and an undue amount of interest from the White House. It has claimed a far more important victim, for it has removed any real hope of an arms control agreement between the superpowers.

Arms control director Kenneth Adelman told reporters Thursday that

Reagan's proposal to scrap all U.S. and Soviet ballistic missiles within the next ten years is dead. Adelman blamed the stalemate on the Soviets and their dependence on land-based ballistic missiles.

In reality, though, the Soviet decision has come in response to Reagan's refusal to yield on SDI. Prior to Reykjavik, Reagan depicted Star Wars as a bargaining chip, a means of bringing Gorbachev to the table. But when the Soviet leader responded, Reagan decided his chip was too valuable, and so killed any hope of serious talks on disarmament.

It is easy to dismiss SDI research as simply benign scientific investigation, a means of exploring the possibilities that a space defense offers. But such research takes place not in a vacuum, but rather in a world situation where any step by one superpower provokes a similar step by the other. The problem with SDI is not that it violates the 1972 ABM Treaty, although it does. The problem is that continued Star Wars research will inevitably spark a new arms race. SDI has already killed arms control in the present. It must not be allowed to kill arms control in the future. — J.S.

Readers' Forum

Kemp's outlook is insightful, not idiotic

To the editor:
 With frightening regularity the editorial page of the DTH voices opinions of perturbing inanities and indefensible arguments that at the very least catch one's attention, if not induce nausea. Such was the case with Brian McCuskey's wholly inadequate assault on Jack Kemp's Strategic Defense Initiative position ("One giant step backward," April 8). Contrary to McCuskey's assertions, Kemp's stance is certainly not "idiotic" or the source of great despair.

McCuskey faults Kemp for comparing SDI to the man-on-the-moon project envisioned by the Kennedy administration. McCuskey seems to believe that the space program came from a desire to spread peace and goodwill throughout the cosmos. This completely ignores the fact that the U.S. military played a very large role in the development of the large booster rockets, which paid military dividends, such as today's intercontinental ballistic missiles. There is a need for SDI to set the groundwork for true defense against conflict.

Similarly, steady advances have brought ballistic missile defense technologies nearly to the deployment stage. Kemp simply follows in the tradition of American thinkers who believe that the answer to man's problems lies in the unfettered creativity of talented individuals working towards a common goal.

McCuskey also takes Kemp to task by charging that SDI only serves to raise barriers between peoples, not reduce them. We agree that constraints on certain human interactions are generally reprehensible. However, barriers erected to protect innocent individuals from those who would violate their rights are certainly permissible if not obligatory. It seems clear that SDI falls into the latter category.

Furthermore, the very fact that SDI is a barrier of sorts would seem to weigh in its favor rather than against it. McCuskey himself, in a sudden fit of lucid thought, compares SDI systems to moats and walls. These are inherently defensive mechanisms. Likewise, kinetic-energy weapons and point defenses seem preferable to holding Soviet citizens hostage with the threat of nuclear annihilation.

Most importantly, it is quite difficult to justify tearing down one's walls and draining one's moats when the enemy is building their own. The Soviet strategic defense program

has been an emphasis of their defense for 20 years, in stark contrast to the strict adherence of the U.S. to the spirit of the Anti-Ballistic Missile Treaty, until 1983. A unilateral Soviet ability to shoot down U.S. missiles coupled with the Soviet's large arsenal of first-strike ICBMs is a frightening scenario which must be avoided. Serious concerns over this and related issues is not "idiotic," as McCuskey suggests, but his unwillingness to confront such possibilities certainly is.

In short, it is reasoning of McCuskey's kind that is the giant step backwards for mankind. The failure to acknowledge the immensity of the Soviet threat to freedom and the inability to recognize the moral superiority of SDI as an answer to that threat is the real cause for despair. Indeed, all those who value freedom should rejoice now that technological developments and a manifestation of the political will to use them could one day emasculate nuclear-tipped tyrants.

DAVID HOOD,
 Junior
 Political Science/Speech

JEFF TAYLOR
 Senior
 Philosophy/Political Science

Scholars should pay the tax

To the editor:
 I'm outraged by your reports on the taxation of Morehead Scholars as well as the attitudes which certain Moreheads have to this taxation.

First, you have failed to report any specific cases of people who will be affected by the proposed massive government cutbacks in educational programs, such as Pell Grants and Guaranteed Student Loans. However, as soon as these cutbacks "trickle down" to the DTH editorial staff and some of the big men on campus (or should I say big women on campus), Jill Gerber writes an editorial ("A gift is a gift is a gift," April 8) and Felisa Neuringer presents us with a heart-breaking tale of Moreheads perplexed as to how they'll pay the tax ("Morehead scholarships to be taxed," April 8).

Second, no one in the "educational mainstay" should have to suffer as a result of an attempt to "bolster the nation's failing economy," as the editorial said. However, if anyone should, it should certainly be those who are recipients of solely merit-based scholarships and "gifts." These scholarships, by their own nature and criterion for selection, are in the vast majority of cases given to children of upper and middle-class families. These children have the chance and the opportunity to meet these merit-based qualifications.

Lastly, if anyone on this campus can afford these cuts and taxes, it is certainly the Morehead scholars (with the possible exception of international Moreheads). An annual stipend in excess of \$5,000 would certainly go a long way toward paying my UNC bills. As a matter of fact, my first two years here at UNC cost me approximately \$4,000 per year.



My deepest sympathies go out to those Moreheads who have to figure out some creative way to spend this extra grand (maybe cars, stereos, vacations, pizzas, poodles, Guess jeans, etc.).

If Moreheads can't find room in their budget for \$500 in taxes, I've a suggestion that many people on this campus have to follow in order to stay in school — it's called J-O-B.

They have experienced as a result of this article and only wish that their accomplishment of a 25-6-1 record be recognized.

At this time, I hereby refuse to accept your award of UNC Athlete of the Week.

VIRGINIA AUGUSTA
 Graduate
 Physical Education

Sanford is an embarrassment

To the editor:
 As students we all know a freshman is a freshman and he is expected to make mistakes. However, since his January swearing-in, our state's freshman senator has gone beyond the limits of freshman mistakes and become an embarrassment. In just three months, he has taken two costly trips abroad, one to Central America and one to Jamaica, both at the taxpayer's expense. While I can understand his investigation of the war in Nicaragua, I am not so sure about one in Jamaica. The final straw came last

week during the voting of the highway bill. Sanford first voted not to veto, keeping North Carolina from losing millions in federal funds. After some immense political pressure from other Democrats, he changed his vote to override it, selling out to the very ones who elected him to office.

Sanford should learn from the example set by our other senator, Jesse Helms. Whether you like him or not, Helms sticks to his guns even over political flak for his conservative stands. He obviously did not feel it was necessary to fly to Jamaica at the taxpayer's expense because it would not be in the best interests of his constituents. Helms had those interests in mind when he voted "no" to the override. He summed up Sanford's blunder best when he said, "I bet Terry's arm is black and blue from all the political arm-twisting." Here's hoping that Sanford's arm heals and he can muster the courage to fight for your needs as North Carolinians.

RANDY McBRIDE
 Junior
 Biology/Chemistry

Sports award is no honor

To the editor:
 I am writing to inform you of the total embarrassment I have experienced from your so-called honor "UNC Athlete of the Week." Not only am I offended by being associated with the words "iron woman," but I find it totally distasteful that my teammates receive blame for something you know nothing about. I want to publicly apologize to my teammates for the embarrassment

Personal ads suffer chutzpah shortage

A venerable institution is in grave danger of going the way of large Batmobile-like automobiles with tailfins.

The personals appearing on the flip-side of this page of dead, reconstituted fauna (By the way, paper is to trees as McNuggets are to chicken), are losing their personality, their spontaneity, their chutzpah.

They have become *contrived*. In an all-out effort to be decked to the height of cuteness, climbing up from the depth of mediocrity to the plateau of *blase*, personals have achieved their goal with an alarming dash of sub-brilliance. Gone are the ballyhooed days of Beverly Horne Price (dead or graduated), of personals addressed to you and thinly veiled sexual come-ons.

In their wake are multitudinous personals *sans* clues.

"Eggs can only term "annoying" those put in the paper by orally-fixed blunderbusses who can't find a date without an appeal through the mass media:

- "To the blonde in the jean jacket drinking a Coke in the Pit yesterday. Our eyes met briefly, but I forgot to ask you to join me in marital bliss. Respond DTH, geek with glasses. Dear Geek: Come on, there were about 7,000 people wearing jean jackets and drinking Cokes in the Pit yesterday. Get with the program.
- "To the woman in denim: I waited 10 minutes for the J-bus with you. Forgot to say 'hello'... 10 minutes??? And you didn't say hello?? Crawl back under your rock.
- More annoying is the dreaded "montage." ■ Tijuana face, tequila, squeeze the bacon, baggage, heroin, Dos Equis, you forgot what?, check your oil, more tequila, peyote, Final Four... Happy three and a half weeks. Get well soon, "The 60-minute



man." You're only fooling yourself, y'know. Titulate your friends with vague spring break allusions on you own time. It's not true.

Worse yet are the self-serving announcements that have sneaked on the page: for \$\$\$\$\$\$. Just call Squirma-Tec. This, dear reader, is a business announcement, not a personal. Furthermore, it's a classic case of a double entendre going about triple the distance that it should.

Lenoir Hall, Tuesday Attention! If UNC's Cinderella fans collect enough Coke cups, we can get the fab bouffant-haired ones to play the Dean Dome. It should be a cinch, since there are 20,000 of us. They call it "Rockin' Cherry Thunder." Eggs doesn't know why.

Start now. Chapel Hill Elementary is off to an early lead.

buildings for 45 minutes... workers extracted the squirrel puree that remained... reports of the little guy's membership in the Squirrel Jihad's Elite Kamikaze Corps have yet to be confirmed... Campus Wildlife Watch continues... watch this space...

South Building, Tuesday Surely Miss Manners would agree that if one is to have nametags for distinguished visitors, one should take the utmost care when spelling the names.

Apparently, our protester friends overlooked this fact in their demonstration Tuesday. Jenrette, by the way, has two (count 'em, two) "T's." No wonder he didn't show.

Oh, and there were only four chairs for the seven UNC Endowment Board members. Can you say, "Dinner party faux pas?"

The post-spring break, pre-summer period that is now upon us won't outlast the weekend, so enjoy the underside-of-a-flounder-esque (that's pale) hue of everyone's newly displayed skin. Stock up on Solar-caine before Springfest.

Jo Fleischer and Grant Parsons dedicate this week's eggs to the girl they sat next to in class this semester but forgot to say "hello" to.

The Daily Tar Heel
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