

# The Daily Tar Heel

98th year of editorial freedom

JESSICA LANNING and KELLY THOMPSON, Editors

JENNY CLONINGER, University Editor  
 JENNIFER WING, Forum Editor  
 CAMERON TEW, City Editor  
 MYRNA MILLER, Features Editor  
 JAMIE ROSENBERG, Sports Editor  
 EVAN EILE, Photography Editor  
 STEVE WILSON, News Editor  
 MELANIE BLACK, Layout Editor

NANCY WYKLE, University Editor  
 CRYSTAL BERNSTEIN, Opinion Editor  
 STACI COX, State and National Editor  
 CHERYL ALLEN, Features Editor  
 ALISA DE MAO, Omnibus Editor  
 PETE CORSON, Cartoon Editor  
 JOANN RODAK, News Editor  
 ERIK DALE FLIPPO, Design Coordinator

JAMES CLAUDE BENTON, Ombudsman

## Better business needed New buildings may be unnecessary

One of UNC's greatest charms and assets is the physical beauty of its campus — a physical beauty that is now endangered by shortsighted planning and construction.

The UNC Building and Grounds Committee decided last week to postpone the selection of a site for the new School of Business until more information can be gathered. Based on the discussion, however, it is clear that the proposed Kenan Center site is the most reasonable solution and that Whitehead Residence Hall should be removed from consideration. The entire decision process has pointed out an even more severe problem that UNC must deal with: the conflict between the need for new academic facilities versus the limited and valuable campus greenspace.

A new building review committee, initiated and galvanized largely by students, should help to alleviate many of these problems. The committee is made up of key members of the administration, and it will consider all proposals for building construction and space allotment. Two students, including the student body president and one of his appointments, will make sure that student concerns are represented when new facilities are proposed. Students will finally have an avenue to initiate their own facility, use proposals and respond to forthcoming ideas. Most importantly, the committee makes students part of the process rather than its victims. This committee is a positive and essential step, but there are many considerations it must address.

A very limited number of open spaces large enough for new buildings still exist, and most of them are exceedingly important as recreational facilities: Ehringhaus Field, Battle Park and Carmichael Field. These are also sites that the committee was considering for the new business school, along with Whitehead, a North Campus dorm. To eliminate any of these spaces would be unfair to all members of the University community. The committee should declare sites like these off-limits to any potential growth.

The most serious problem that the

committee must address is where to put all the other new buildings that are necessary. Already the Journalism/Communications School, the Nursing School, the School of Social Work and the Black Cultural Center are working to find sites for new facilities. Without this committee, the lack of any central planning to coordinate new sites for these or any other campus facilities (e.g. the Student Recreation Center, the Alumni Center) could irreparably damage the aesthetic quality of this University.

Not only does the committee need to coordinate possible new sites long before groundbreaking, but it also needs to establish priorities for locations. The committee needs to decide what should primarily be located on North Campus — on-campus student housing, classrooms, or administration buildings. The committee also needs to decide how the University is going to handle expansion over the next century. These problems have not been dealt with in the past and are largely responsible for the hodge-podge nature of the physical layout of UNC. In order to prevent new administrative buildings from taking over student housing, to establish "off-limits" areas of campus greenspace, to allow optimum use of existing facilities and to establish some sort of coherence in the physical organization of the University, such a committee should be one of the highest priorities of the new UNC administration and the new student body president.

Some members of student government are discussing the possibility of moving the Journalism School into Carroll Hall, which will be vacated by the Business School, and moving the BCC into Howell Hall. This would keep the construction of new buildings to a minimum and would allow optimum use of available facilities. It is an interesting idea, and should be explored further by the building review committee. This could be an example to everyone else on campus who needs more space: let's make the best use of what we have, before we start building — and destroying — any more. — **Kimberly Edens**

## Deadly dilemma Capital punishment discriminates

Although capital punishment has gone through years of legislation like other controversial issues such as abortion and drugs, it is undoubtedly the "elder" of the group. Death has been used as a punishment in some societies but not in others, and in 1990, it societies like America is no closer to a final, absolute solution.

Monday, the Supreme Court, in its infinite wisdom, turned down the final appeal of a man who killed a Louisiana state trooper as a teenager. Black and 31 years old, Dalton Prejean has been on death row since 1978, longer than anyone else in the state. Not only does the fact that he was a teenager separate this from other cases involving capital punishment, but also the fact that he had the mental capacity of a 13-year-old when he fatally shot the trooper. Considering these factors, the Supreme Court is allowing a grave injustice to occur.

What is the justification? What was the rationale of the Louisiana jury when it sentenced a retarded citizen to death? What was Louisiana Gov. Charles "Buddy" Roemer's rationale when he rejected the state pardon board's recommendation that he commute the death sentence to life imprisonment? And what was the rationale of the Supreme Court when they decided not to uphold this man's final appeal?

In Louisiana, the answer apparently lies in a sea of black and white. Louisiana, known for electing a former Imperial Wizard of the Ku Klux Klan to the United States House of Representatives, has a long tradition of discrimination by the government. Although the all-white jury (four black prospective jurors had been barred by the prosecution through peremp-

tory challenges) argued that death was justified because a state trooper was murdered, a more in-depth analysis would suggest that the real reason was that the murderer was black and his victim was white. One has to question whether the jury would have been so quick with a death sentence if it was a white retarded citizen killing a black state trooper.

In Washington, the answer is an unfair interpretation of the Constitution. Last June, over the protests of Justices William Brennan Jr. and Thurgood Marshall (who also voted to stay Prejean's execution), the Supreme Court ruled that the Constitution did not forbid executing murderers who are either mentally retarded or were teenagers at the time of the crime. Unfortunately, this same Constitution does not specify any legislation towards mentally retarded citizens. Contrary to popular belief, not all men are created equal — some are born with mental deficiencies that exclude them from several aspects of a normal, healthy, American life. This is not to say that punishment should be avoided, but it is to say that in all cases punishment should be fair. Would anyone put a child in the electric chair? If a 13-year-old does not belong on death row, Dalton Prejean doesn't either.

The issue of capital punishment is still complicated. But in the case of Dalton Prejean, his youth and mental capacity should have an effect on his punishment. On the day that Prejean takes his final breath, many will mourn the loss of the state trooper as well as his killer. But after looking at the entire case, many more should mourn over the deterioration of America's values. — **Tim Little**

### Editorial Policy

The Daily Tar Heel's board opinion editorials are voted on by the board, which is composed of the co-editors, opinion editor, forum editor and three editorial writers. The opinions reflect the board's majority opinion. Signed editorials do not necessarily reflect the entire board's opinion.



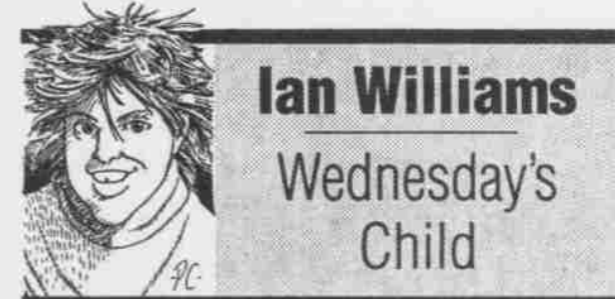
## Lifestyles of the normal and others

I used to pride myself on being the only pseudo-journalist on this branch of the Proto-Indo-European language tree that never, ever used the Andy Warhol quote about everyone being famous for 15 minutes; understand that I tried as hard as I could for all these years not to do so, but I just sort of slipped into it this week, helplessly — kind of like how old men slip into saying stuff like "over yonder" and "why you little ..." and have big fat hairy grandpa ears and such. Nonetheless, this week I sought to take Andy Warhol's 15 minutes and stretch it out onto this entire city, so I sent out a truckload of pioneers on Monday night in a fit of journalistic experimentation. They were to do exactly what they normally do anyway on this average Monday night, except that they were to write down exactly what happened to them from 11:30 p.m. to 11:45 p.m., no matter how mundane, traumatic or sexual. So here is an itinerary of sorts, a list of exactly what happens in 15 minutes on an average school night at Carolina — and remember, these have been meticulously documented by a bunch of those Time-Life Books operators.

**11:30 p.m. EST, 313 E. Franklin St.** Liz Johnson sits at a desk, halfway through an anthropology paper, chewing Bubblicious with a Diet Coke at her side. She thinks for a minute with her pen in her mouth, then writes: "... the ancient dreams of the Nandi tribe may well have significant ramifications in both sociological and anthropological circles." A Bronco II speeds by on Franklin Street, and she is momentarily distracted. Looking up in frustration she says to herself, "I doubt highly that my future employment will hinge on whether or not I grasp the concept of the prophetic dreams of the Nandi tribe!" Her roommate grunts in agreement.

**11:32 p.m., Top of the Hill.** Cashier John Dubis opens a roll of quarters, gyrating behind the register to the song "Between the Sheets" by the Isley Brothers. A horrendously filthy man wearing a tattered jacket and a "Skool" cap limps in, goes straight to refrigerator door No. 4 and pulls out a bottle of Richard's Wild Irish Rose. He then goes over to the cashier, plops down 87 cents in pennies and nickels, and slurs, "I don't think I have enough ... can ya spot me 20 cents?" John Dubis sits back on the cashier stool and sighs.

**11:36 p.m., 302 Pittsboro St.** Patricia Monmouth and Carol Howe are standing in the sorority house bathroom; Carol is brushing her teeth while Patricia grimaces in the mirror. "Jesus!" Patricia says, "My hair is so disgusting!" Carol is foaming with Crest. "Shut up, it looks fine."



Ian Williams  
 Wednesday's  
 Child

"This guy at the salon went at me with a razor blade ... maybe it's just PMS. No, in fact I'm sure it's PMS."

"That's stupid, Pat. I'm PMSing twice as much as you, and I couldn't care less about my hair."

**11:37 p.m., Davis Library — Second Floor.** William Randolph sits at his table with medical school pathology notes spread out like a grand feast for the dead. Halfway through a delightful photograph of a woman suffering from "mucinous adeno-carcinoma of the ovary," some dude down the study row with a crewcut and horn-rimmed glasses sneezes like a possessed water buffalo all over his poli sci paper. The guy prances around, holding his face in a desperate search for a Kleenex, and William watches him secretly wipe his nose on a convenient back issue of *Field and Stream* from 1975.

**11:40 p.m., Molly Maguire's Irish Pub — 136 Rosemary St.** It is a slow night at Molly's, folks exchanging eclectic ditties over Bass Ales, when flashing blue lights light up the entire bar from outside. Their faces pressed against the glass, the bar patrons witness a guy getting pulled for DWI. About three squad cars full of policemen with nothing better to do get out to make the humiliation public, and several in the bar make bets as to whether he will pass the breathalyzer. John the bartender stops making a B-52 long enough to hear the victim shout at the police officers, "Please! I'll do anything!" Eyewitnesses report that the incident gave everyone enough bar conversation material to last them until 11:57.

**11:42 p.m., 412 Connor Residence Hall.** Laurie Hadler sits at her computer terminal as a pair of giggling girls gallop down the hall. Her roommate Sarah lounges on a futon, searching for the last decent kernels of microwave popcorn.

"Listen to this," Laurie says, "There is this chemical called Tetrodotoxin, which is an anesthetic derived from a South American frog, and it's 160,000 times more powerful than cocaine. The voodoo doctors use it to turn people into zombies."

"And they get it from toads?" Sarah asks.

"Yeah. Off their backs. 160,000 times stronger than cocaine."

Sarah returns to her James Joyce novel and throws the popcorn bag in the basket. She reads for a few seconds and then looks up in defeat. "I think of James here was lickin' some toads, dude ..."

**11:43 p.m., mirrored Vanity Hall of NCNB Plaza.** Joseph Kerr, a ragged older man dressed in a half-burned-up jacket, lies on his dirty bag of old clothes, discussing religion with another homeless man leaning against the door to the bank. He catches the attention of two girls and two guys who are drunkenly running down the hallway.

"I had a vision," he says, "and in this vision, the Roman Catholic church was revealed as demonic, and the Pope himself came to me and in his hand he carried the mark of the Antichrist." The students sit uncomfortably by him as he speaks.

"I have seen what will happen to America," he goes on, "It came to me in the most amazing of visions while I was sleeping one night in a California desert ... the three-horned beast will rise and devour your children ..."

Trapped here, and on a very important date, one of the students worriedly looks at his watch.

**11:45 p.m., Ham's Restaurant — 310 Franklin St.** A line stretches toward the Trail Shop in order to get into Ham's on 99-cent highball and cheese-fest-o-rama night. Unbelieving though she is at standing in line to get into the "K-Mart of Chapel Hill Bars," Liza Applegate awaits patiently her turn. A nice young gentleman ahead of her in line wears a flannel shirt buttoned down to the navel, six thin gold chains, acid washed jeans and a gerbil moustache — he smiles at her menacingly, and she returns a look of utter nausea. Suddenly, everyone in line looks up, as Steve Bucknall trounces down the street. Bypassing the *hoi polloi* little people, Steve and his five female harem entourage of female petroleum by-products wait right into the bar.

"Oh, hey Steve!" the bouncer says gleefully, and everyone in line follows Buck as he makes a beeline for the bar. Liza Applegate, a 5'2" sophomore from Charleston, South Carolina, stares at the sky — casts her gloomy eye over the skyline on the hill — and wonders how different her life would be if she could hit the three-point shot.

Ian Williams is a senior music and psychology major from Los Angeles who would like sincerely to thank everybody who helped him with this exercise in gonzo journalism ... they will note that some of the names have been changed to protect the easily embarrassed.

## READERS' FORUM

### Collective effort key to saving Earth

To the editors:  
 We still have time, but there are still some of us who think that the Earth and its resources are infinite. I think you all are in for a rude awakening. It is time to get involved not because Earth Day is this week, but because what you

and I do today to our environment will somehow affect us later.

What can you do? Recycle aluminum cans, paper, plastic and glass; all can be used again. It takes little effort to do it — it is just a decision, yes or no. When you are not using something that requires electricity, turn it off — another easy choice. Try to use deodorants and hair sprays that don't require aerosols which con-

tain chlorofluorocarbons, harmful molecules to the ozone layer. Air conditioners also contain these molecules, so open a window when you can. These are just some of the things you can do to save our planet. If you want to get more involved, there are many environmental groups protesting various issues, but know what that certain group you choose is protesting about. There are too many groups,

environmental and others on this campus and in the United States that protest without knowing what they are actually protesting about. Please get involved, every little bit helps because without a healthy and safe environment, there will literally be nothing left to live for.

EDDIE ALTHERR  
 Junior  
 Biology

## VP gladly passes on his title to worthy choice

Editor's note: The author is the outgoing student body vice president.

A Daily Tar Heel headline this Monday (April 16) read "Vice President choice under fire." More accurately, Jeffrey Beall, former student congress member, questioned Grant Vinik's selection for the position.

According to the Student Code, the student body president shall "appoint a vice president, secretary and treasurer of the student body from the pool of nominees for each position from the search committee." The search committee deemed Vinik qualified for the position as they forwarded his name to Bill Hildebolt for consideration. After careful and methodical consideration, Hildebolt selected Vinik from the pool of nominees.

To offer some historical perspective, the search committee was devised by (former SBP) Kevin Martin's order to remove political impediments. An appointed, campus elected, or an independently elected vice president presented serious political problems. The search committee eliminated some of these obstacles.

This year the search committee was presented with a large number of qualified candidates. I do not envy the members of the search

### Joe Andronaco Guest Writer

committee. The decision to forward the pool of three nominees was not an easy one. But the decision was made.

As the first and out-going vice president, I have a working knowledge of the position. I have worked closely with Brian Lewis and others in the executive branch to achieve agenda objectives.

As a junior with two strong years of executive branch experience, Vinik is sensitive to the demands of continuity. Hildebolt chose Vinik on meritorious reasons. He feels he is the best for the position and for his administration. With the experience I have gained this past year as vice president, I would be very pleased to pass on the position to Vinik and have him expand and better the position.

Now Beall claims that Hildebolt went against the wishes of the committee. As mentioned, the search committee chose to forward Vinik's name. They also chose to rank them, an action not required by the Code.

Beall also seems to know why Hildebolt is discriminating. After very careful review, which included information about the job, intent and compatibility, Hildebolt chose Vinik — on meritorious grounds.

A sophomore with political aspirations would hamper the effectiveness of the vice president. The position is only one year old; for it to be mixed in political activity in the coming year would be a travesty.

Throughout all this, Vinik's qualifications should not be diminished. Perhaps a reason for his ranking is his behind the scenes role. He has made admirable accomplishments in a low-key fashion. Yet above all, he is very well respected. The vice presidency deserves that.

Also, the search committee process deserves the benefits of confidentiality. The process is intended to protect the confidence of the applicants and to keep petty politics and distractions away from the selection.

Beall has questioned Vinik's selection. His scrutinizing tactics are admirable in some respects. But when it betrays trust and intentions, his tactics lose a great deal of respect.

Joe Andronaco is a senior history major from Ocala, Fla.