

## Sports

### UNC Football '88

by Charles Mills

November 1977. Bill Dooley wins the ACC championship and bolts Chapel Hill for new challenges. Thus begins the Crum era. During his 10-year stint, Dick Crum wins more games than any other UNC football coach, leads the Heels to 6 bowl appearances, and then leaves town with \$800,000 of Ram's Club money burning a hole in his pocket. In steps Mack Brown. He's charismatic. He's enthusiastic. And he's downright charming. As a matter of fact, his only fault is that he has a tendency to get blown out every weekend. As of this writing, UNC is 0-4 and has been outscored 144 to 65. While attending the Louisville game, I actually heard chants of "Bring Back Crum!" But then again, that was me. Anyway, I like Mack Brown and I know this is a rebuilding year with a tough schedule. I'm willing to give him time.

Lately, people have been cornering me on the streets and asking that magical question, "What can Carolina do to win a game?" Being that this is a tough question, I decided to contact my most reliable source of information and ask him to look into the situation. The

#### Lonely (cont'd from Page 9)

emotional needs will never be that of a man. The Black man has yet to learn that the female has many, many desires which only stability and security will satisfy. I disagree that all women must be hung up on love. Black women simply don't want to be shafted. For years now, the "cool" thing to do has been to have as many women and as active a sex life as possible.

Black men of the world, what has this gotten you? Babies, VD and lots of exercise for the groin. No woman wants that anymore. Black women are somebody. They want to be human beings with feelings.

Every relationship does not have to be based on love per se. I believe in going out and having a good time just for the hell of it. Sure, call me anytime, but it is human nature for a woman, be she Chinese, Korean, stuck-up or let-down, to care for a man, any man who can reach her and exhibit some level of understanding.

For years, the Black woman has been treated as inferior and no matter how hard we try, some of this second class frustration will always exist. Through all of this, who do we have to turn to for support and encouragement? The unsettled, "gotta-be-cool-round-my-brothers" male. Damn you! Good men

other day, my source stopped at a bakery to get himself some big ol' jelly doughnuts when he happened to overhear a phone conversation between coach Brown and coach Crum. From what he gathers, Crum told Brown that he needs to run the ball more and be sure to use the draw in third and long situations.

Later that week, my source was on his way to Memphis for a fresh change of jumpsuits and a new white Cadillac when he spotted coach Brown's car parked at a roadside motel. My source somehow obtained documents from a meeting between Brown and former San Diego Chargers head coach Don Coryell — a noted defensive wizard. Coryell suggested that the Heels should blitz as little as possible and bring back guys like Derrick Donald and the James brothers to help coach the defensive backs. Feeling that he has done more than his share of work, I'm treating Elv..., I mean my source, to a well-deserved vacation in blue Hawaii, at this nice place called the Heartbreak Hotel. I hope he has a good time.

deserve the best women.

Most Black women eventually do want a husband. So what? You don't have to worry about getting a wife unless you ask for one. So why worry? Very few of us will propose to you, so those of you out there who are shivering with wretched fear of being grabbed—forget it. Nobody's going to tie you down unless you want it. Women have fragile egos, it's true, but we are not fools (save so you didn't know?)

Now for you few women who think you're cute and can get all of the "badass" men, move over. You've worn yourselves out. I don't know yet how so few of you have managed to brainwash so many of UNC's Black men. But I wave my hand to you.

And finally for the man who wants a decent woman—a respectable woman, an understanding woman, start looking at the woman directly in front of you. Stop looking over Pleasing Pam to get to Screw-Any-Time Susan.

There are some of us left down here on earth where your knees are now. No one should have to be alone. No one should have to worry over dates or sad times.

Find someone and share it.

Linda Covington

### Controlled Ramblings

by Charles Mills

Hello, hello, hello. It's been a long summer, and I know you've waited with baited breath for this column. Let me see. I think I'll begin with the Olympic games. The games have become too political and too controversial. Americans gripe and complain about losing to "Commie bas--rds." There is speculation of bribed officials. Who's a professional and who's not? How big of a role do performance-enhancement drugs play in international competition? I have no answer or solutions, but I spent a lot less time watching these games than I did the 1984 games, and I probably will watch less of the 1992 games than I did the 1988 games. I suggest that you do the same.

Professional boxing is also another sport in need of repair. Granted, the Tyson-Spinks fight drew huge crowds and even bigger bucks, but we see what the result of this spectacle was. At last count, there were about 15 different weight classifications in pro boxing. Multiply that times 3 sanctioning bodies, and we could theoretically have over 40 different world champions. And neither sanctioning body (the World Boxing Association, World Boxing Council, and International Boxing Federation) is obligated to recognize the

world champions of the other bodies. Oh, where have you gone, Muhammad Ali?

On a brighter note, the World Series is just around the corner. After a two-year absence, my beloved Los Angeles Dodgers are back in the playoffs. In 1986 and '87, the Dodgers finished with an embarrassing 73 and 89 record. This year's revamped version won 94 games. And my hat must go off to their righthanded pitching ace, Orel (I'm really a tough guy) Hershisier. Hershisier broke one of baseball's unbreakable records by pitching 59 consecutive shutout innings. Forget David (I'm not really Jewish) Cone. Come November, Hershisier will own his first Cy Young Award.

One last thought. Have you ever been to the memorabilia room in Smith Center? Well, there is a bust of the building's namesake, Dean E. Smith. I vote we get rid of the Smith bust and erect one of head women's soccer coach Anson Dorrance. Dorrance has won 6 out of the last 7 national championships, set NCAA records for consecutive unbeaten streaks, and has won 95 percent of the games he has coached for the women. He is the John Wooden of soccer.

### The Few, the Proud, the ... Pseudo-Black?

By Kimberly M. Maxwell

I live on North Campus. This is my second year living on North Campus. I tell other Blacks on campus where I live, and I am told that I am grey, pseudo-Black or best of all, a wannabee. I know that this is said in jest, but as a "North Campus babe," I would like to set the record straight.

First of all, the comments are demeaning. I decided that I wanted to live on North Campus for several reasons, but it wasn't to be given a label. I have already been labeled because of my skin color by other ethnic groups; I don't expect to hear the same from other Blacks.

Second of all, being Black is not only skin color but a state of mind. It is knowing where you came from, where you are at the present time, and where you are going in the future. It is not, contrary to belief, how you walk, how you talk or how well you can say "Yo baby, yo baby, yo." It is an inherent quality, based on education of your race

and personal pride. Therefore, it is impossible to judge a person's blackness based on where they live.

Last of all, we as Blacks on this campus should unite to deal with the many problems that plague us, like discrimination, the low graduation rate and the low numbers of Black faculty and administrators. Just wait — in the real world, we're going to have to deal with unemployment, opposition to affirmative action and more racism. It is ridiculous that we should even be bothered with such a petty concern as this.

Before we as Blacks look at the problems between other ethnic groups and pass judgment, we need to look at ourselves. We are not as free from prejudice as we think; School Daze pointed out that fact. However, I am a Black person, not pseudo-Black, not grey and definitely not a wannabee, and I live on North Campus. 'Nuff said.