



Established in 1893
A century of editorial freedom

The Daily Tar Heel

YI-HSIN CHANG, Editor

KELLY RYAN, Associate Editor
LEAH CAMPBELL, Arts and Features Editor
JOHN C. MANUEL, Sports Editor
DEBBIE STENGEL, Photography Editor
TAMMY GRUBB, Copy Desk Editor

JENNIFER TALHELM, Associate Editor
KIM COSTELLO, Arts and Features Editor
JOHN CASERTA, Graphics Editor
JUSTIN WILLIAMS, Photography Editor
ERIN LYON, Layout Editor

'If you build it ...'

The UNC Board of Trustees took a giant step in the right direction Friday — but it tripped along the way.

The board approved a free-standing Sonja Haynes Stone Black Cultural Center in the middle of campus. Although the site chosen for the center was not the one BCC advocates wanted, but one across the street from it, the BCC still will be located in a central location. Most importantly, it will be a free-standing center, named after a respected black professor, that will benefit the entire student body as an academic center for African and African-American studies.

But regardless of the outcome of the meeting, the BOT should not have made such an important decision in the middle of summer while most students were away or done so after discussing the issue for two hours behind closed doors.

By closing the meeting and making their discussion private, the BOT showed lack of backbone and lack of consideration of BCC supporters and other members of the University community.

The struggle for a free-standing BCC has been extremely controversial. For the BOT to hide their opinions behind closed doors only arouses suspicion of their motives and reasoning.

UNC is a public university, and citizens have the right to know how the BOT came to pick the Coker

site over the Wilson-Dey site. The N.C. open meetings law is meant to allow for closed meetings to discuss some business transactions and personnel matters, not an controversial issue concerning the site of a building on land already owned by the University.

Because of the BOT's secrecy, students will return in the fall and question why the Coker site was chosen.

But despite the board's stumbles, BCC advocates now should focus their anger and energies on raising money for the center. The sooner funding can be obtained, the sooner the University can open the free-standing Sonja Haynes Stone Black Cultural Center.

Supporters also should try to better educate members of the University community and the citizens of North Carolina on the purpose of the BCC. Realizing what the BCC can be will make students and others cross the street to participate in programs that will better their understanding of African-American history and culture.

The BOT will not likely change its decision on where to build the BCC. It's time to accept the decision and work to make the center the best in the nation.

Unreasonable fees

UNC administrators fought hard this summer to keep the N.C. Senate-proposed \$200 tuition surcharge from becoming a reality for students. They were successful in convincing legislators not to tax students with what could have been as high as a 29-percent tuition increase for in-state residents.

But on Friday, administrators forgot their own pledges to keep education costs as low as possible by recommending a 23-percent increase in student fees to the UNC Board of Trustees. The result is a possible 10.7-percent overall increase for students.

The trustees received the student-fee proposal only the night before their meeting at 8:30 a.m. — and they had the chancellor's barbecue on their agenda for that night as well. It was impossible for the trustees to have studied the almost-120-page proposal in any great detail to make an educated decision on such an important issue.

Instead, they merely rubber-stamped the administration's recommendations, despite concerns expressed by Student Body President Jim Copland that the increases were too high.

Making such drastic increases while most students are away for the summer is unfair and unwarranted. Administrators did not adequately justify the need for these increases and set a bad precedent by shifting the burden of cost to the students.

The proposal includes many fees that should not even be paid by students. Just as administrators told legislators that students should not pay for faculty salaries, students should not be asked to fund projects such as improving classrooms.

\$70 of the proposed \$118 increase would go to purchase and maintain equipment for computer labs and special classrooms. Although improvements are

necessary so that the University can keep up with other universities in the rapidly changing realm of computer technology, the money should come from the state, not from students.

Similarly, the \$100 fee for classroom training for education majors and the \$500 quality fee for masters in business administration and masters in accounting students should come from the University's state-funded budget.

Administrators claim that students support these high increases, but most students are not in town and could not have known that these exorbitant fees would be proposed during the summer — all at once — along with recently approved tuition increases.

The \$10 athletic-fee increase also has not been fully justified. If the athletic department needs extra money for its women's programs to meet gender equity requirements or to maintain athletic fields and facilities, the department should tighten its belt by looking to see how it squandered \$600,000 at the Peach Bowl in Atlanta.

The N.C. Constitution mandates that public higher education remain as close to free as practicable. Administrators seemed to understand and agree with that principle while they were lobbying legislators to keep tuition down. But they seemed to forget that student fees are part of the cost of higher education and should not be increased so drastically when tuition already is rising for students.

The UNC Board of Governors now must approve these fees before they can go into effect. BOG members should take a magnifying glass when examining the proposal and read between the lines. Maybe they will remember to think of the students first.

READERS' FORUM

Letter an 'abrasive attack' against white students

To the editor:
I find the July 22 guest column ("BCC not too much to ask in light of slavery") by Lorna Houghton an abrasive attack against every nonblack UNC student.

By addressing us all as the descendants of white slave owners, Houghton suggests that we still must answer for the mistakes made 200 years ago. Her solution is the foundation of a free-standing black cultural center, as a re-tribute for deeds we never committed.

I'm not a descendant of wealthy, white plantation owners but of hardworking Americans, who struggled to provide the best, including the best education, for their families.

For every slave who lost sweat, blood and tears trying to survive here, a free person sought an education and couldn't access it, likewise denied by poverty and social rank.

All people who came to America, of whatever nationality, tried to make a life for themselves whether they came of their own free will or not. Individually, they built the country. For this reason alone, UNC truly belongs to every student here.

UNC offers 36 classes for African and Afro-American studies. Although the University has not provided a BCC yet, it is aiding the BCC movement by educating others. Our school does not deserve the label of a "racist university" simply because the administration hasn't answered every demand issued by members of the BCC movement.

Plans for a cultural center that would provide new educational opportunities are exciting. But the BCC should exist for the sake of learning, not for mistakes made last week, this decade or 200 years ago.

Demanding a BCC in return for social injustice only alienates nonblack students from the movement. How many more students would support the BCC

if they were not constantly asked to answer for conditions they did not create?

BCC supporters, stop attacking this university. Start reconsidering your strategy to encourage support for the BCC. Don't exclude whites by assigning blame. Instead, invite them to share the rich and singular culture of black America.

As an American and a UNC student, the black experience belongs as much to me as to you. And the BCC will belong to all of us. Invite us in because "your" people are our people, too.

KRISTINE JOHNSON
Sophomore
Chemistry

Faculty salaries include administrative stipends

To the editor:
I am disappointed you chose to use data that you knew to be grossly misleading in your table on professors' salaries in the July 22 Daily Tar Heel ("Professors' salaries vary greatly").

As you knew from your discussion with Chris Canfield, director of media relations for the Kenan-Flagler Business School, our school made a change to accounting procedures for 1992 that, for the first time, included in the figures for faculty salaries stipends associated with administrative appointments, such as area chairmen and associate deans.

The inclusion of these stipends made some professors appear to have received disproportionate raises.

In my own case, my 1992 salary includes the new stipend I receive as interim dean. When I leave the position in January 1994, I will appear to have received a cut in salary because my stipend will be lowered. Similar reasoning applies to others you randomly chose to feature in your table.

Another professor was shown as having received no raise during 1992 even though he did not join the faculty until

the end of the year. Clearly, you could have shown better judgment in the way you presented your data.

Perhaps more damaging than the false impression left by your use of data is the polarization of salaries you contribute within the University. The quotes you used from Chris show my viewpoint.

Every department within the University is fighting the same battle: to maintain the national pre-eminence that has made UNC such a distinctive university.

Departments and schools fight that battle best by supporting each other in competition with peers at other universities, not by competing against each other from within UNC.

According to a recent professional association survey, our faculty salaries are at or below the average for peer business schools. Yet our faculty consistently ranks at the top for teaching quality. Thus, our faculty deserves to be above average in pay.

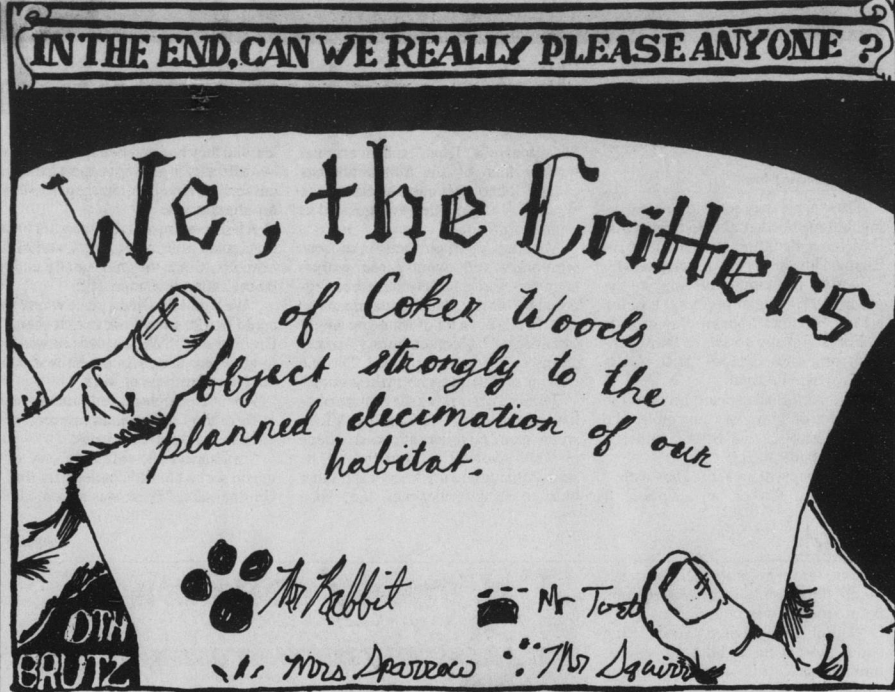
It has nothing to do with what professors in UNC's medical school or English department make. It has everything to do with keeping our business school a nationally ranked school, bringing a wealth of benefits to the rest of the University and state.

CARL ZEITHAML
Interim dean
Business

Faculty salaries article best reporting on issue

To the editor:
I think that your July 22 article on UNC faculty salaries ("Professors' salaries vary greatly") was the single best piece of reporting on this issue that I have seen. There has not been better work in any of the area newspapers. Thank you.

CRAIG CALHOUN
Director
Office of International Programs



'Asphalt Gestapo' should add parking spaces

Today's Sermon on the Mount revolves around another bit of my pompous fuming. So get away from that golden calf, pull up a rock and listen.

I know you normally only read until the doctor's ready to see you or the bus has come to your stop, but please bear with me 'cause I've got a little more newsprint therapy to vent upon you, the unsuspecting reader.

This is a little thing I've carried with me for too long. I need to babble about it before it's too late, and I'm spending all my free time comparison shopping for fiber substitutes to keep me regular without that grainy taste.

This column will be about as pretty as Willard Scott. I hope you will maintain bladder control throughout the piece, but, hey, no promises.

Warning: Please remove all children from the immediate vicinity of the paper because the Parking Police Column is here.

Everyone has a pet name for these folks — the Asphalt Gestapo, the Ticket nazis, whatever. I'm sure they're all normal, decent Americans who floss regularly, eat their Bran Flakes and spend their Sundays on their knees praying that if there's some great parking meter in the sky with their name on it, it isn't less than a nickel away from reading "EXPIRED."

Their jobs are tougher now that the collective behemoth of our alumni have claimed yet another sacrificial lamb, the afternoon hours of the Ram's Head parking lot.

God forbid they have to wait 'til sundown to start the precious ritual of tailgating or whatever it is 45-year-old ex-sorority chicks do as they try to regain their late adolescence.

So now that the "Educational Foundation" (wink-wink) has taken this South Campus Sudetenland in their unquenchable quest for asphalt, there's even less land on which I can rest my car.

Nothing gets my blood boiling like driving around campus hoping to stumble across an open spot this side of Guam.

Bountiful though they are, the 25-odd metered spaces normally are occupied sometime around dawn. This means

that I've got to circle around campus like a shark, waiting for the glorious glow of some Subaru's reverse lights to flare up like the light at the end of the tunnel.

After I park, I do a little Ickey Shuffle victory dance and then kiss the asphalt like the Iranian hostages coming home.

Once, I even did a lap around the car, chanting "I'm Number One! I'm Number One!" until a Hyundai, with an extremely nearsighted driver at the wheel, backed right over me. Twice. Actually, come to think of it, the driver probably was plagued with parking-space envy.

Now, this is just between you and me, but I have parked my car in unauthorized spots before. Only on occasion, mind you. I hope you don't think less of me.

Don't get me wrong, I wasn't blocking the fire hydrant in front of The Intimate Bookshop on East Franklin Street again. And I wasn't trying to cram a full-sized car into a clearly labeled "COMPACT ONLY" spot or anything heinous like that.

One night, I merely thought that, hey, it's 10 p.m. on a Wednesday — unless they've got to airtail a First Folio edition of William Shakespeare's works here, I don't think Davis Library is going to get a delivery anytime soon. No problem, right?

Wrong. Fifteen minutes later, the ticket elves had been by and decorated my car with a nice urine-yellow envelope with a cutesy Hallmark-style card inside, which informed me that I owed them \$30. Needless to say I sped home doing a choice rendition of my Yosemite Sam impersonation.

Days later, after forking over the rights to my spleen and the option to buy my pancreas in order to pay the fine, I was exiting the Gestapo HQ near Morrison, with a wallet so thin it re-

sembled a pre-binge Oprah. Suddenly, a campus cop wheeled his little CHiPs-mobile into the lot and, without a second thought, parked it in the nearest handicapped spot, so he wouldn't have to cart his bloated behind all the way from the open space across the lane.

"Sir, I believe that mental handicaps don't count."

Maybe I'm being a little too hard on our men and women in uniform — okay, Izods and bike shorts, with the occasional Red Lobster bib. But it just doesn't seem like too much to ask for the right to park my car within screaming distance of the Bell Tower before 5 p.m.

I know that if daylight were to touch an unauthorized vehicle on campus, it just might explode. But that's a risk I'm willing to take.

So please, whoever it is who keeps sending me those adorable color-coded maps that tell me that the nearest 10 square feet in which a car can be parked are just outside of Durham, please take pity on me and expand the cramped parking portions.

Oh, I can picture some Japanese businessman scoffing at my request in some horribly stereotypical Oriental accent that replaces all L's with R sounds, telling me to do something inane like walk to campus or use public transportation.

This is America, buddy! And in all glorious 46 states, we've got the God-given right to give carpool signs the finger and waste a large chunk of fossil fuels in order to wheel our fanny down to FastFare for a fresh pack of Ho-Ho's.

That's the American Way, Mr. Tokyo! I'll drive my Toyota with pride, and I'll park it wherever I please, too. (Insert Lee Greenwood anthem here.)

Well, I hope that wasn't too painful for you. I just had to get that off my chest before I left the editorial page's opinionated indulgences and reunited with the wacky crew of the arts and entertainment desk in the fall.

Hugs and kisses.
Don't be a stranger.

Kevin Kruse is a senior history major from Nashville, Tenn.



Kevin Kruse
Public Embarrassment

Barstool philosopher bids thanks, farewell

The summer and my contribution to The Daily Tar Heel ever so quickly are coming to an end, and in a few weeks, the DTH will be back in its daily form.

I don't know who will grace the back page of the DTH with jibber-jabber about the rights of God knows what and issues concerning God knows who.

Where will I be? Probably telling whoever will listen about the good old days when men were men and my face loomed weekly on the editorial page of the DTH like a mugshot on a wanted poster.

So how do I conclude these crazy 11 weeks of standing on my soap box? Well, I would like to say: "Boy, time flies when you're having fun. Thanks for the memories. You've been a lot of laughs."

But this breakfast of cliches won't be complete without saying, "When it's all said and done — and it will be whether you read this article or spill coffee on it — and when the dust clears, I hope you will respect me in the morning."

I perhaps pretentiously, or obnoxiously, kicked things off this summer by trying to determine a working definition of "normal." I was rather disappointed with the response.

Much to my dismay, I received only

a few prank calls and one, maybe two, death threats at the most. I've learned a lot this summer thanks to having actually to show my picture next to my crazy opinions every week.

I've learned that if you don't mean something, then don't say it and that the only things "normal" are morning breath and hemorrhoid flare-up.

The most important thing I have learned this summer is that we have to recognize the solemn and sometimes tragic character of the world around us.

While we often care more about getting a job or finding a roommate for the summer or even chasing an A on a final exam, it would be ridiculous and immature to ignore the things happening around us.

It's terrifying to think that a young woman could be killed while simply going for an early morning jog, and all we can do is shake our heads in disbelief and look for another route for our walks

and runs. Can we go to town council meetings and demand the hiring of more police officers? Do we look to the president and blame it on the economy? The blame lies nowhere.

Instead, we realize that the leniency and freedoms that allow for little league baseball and smoking in the bathroom incestuously breed the chance that we will be gunned down or raped, leaving us looking for new places to jog, new trails on which to jog.

Without an ode to my lover or anything like that, I'll happily — happy for you — fade out for now.

I'm sure we'll get back together some time. Maybe after an ugly divorce when our lives reach the Neil Diamond stage, and Metacuil and Slim Fast fill our cabinets.

And with this being the last hurrah, the fat lady's sweet song singing and whatever other cliches you can think of, I hope you realize that while Eclectic Drip sometimes tasted bad going down, it had more vitamins than broccoli.

The bar stool philosopher is going back to where he came from — the bar stool.

Buddy Harris is a senior journalism and psychology major from Charlotte.



Buddy Harris
Eclectic Drip

The Daily Tar Heel

Business and advertising: Kevin Schwartz, director/general manager; Bob Bates, advertising director; Leslie Humphrey, classified ad manager; Gina Berardino, business manager; Jeff Kilman, advertising manager.
Display advertising: Jeff Kilman and Tiffany Krueger, account executives.
Advertising production: Bill Leslie, manager/system administrator.

Staff writers: Zachary Albert, Sharon Baldwin, Bill Blocker, Corey Brown, Vicki Cheng, Britton Core, Lisa Dowdy, Kathleen Flynn, T.J. Hemlinger, Rochelle Klaskin, Kristen Laney, Jada Overton, Chris Roddenberry, Lisa Smith, Zoe Tzhanis and Mary Jo Tumey.
Copy editor: Robin Cagle.
Photographer: Katrina Wittcamp.
Cartoonist: Mary Brutzman.
Editorial Production: Stacy Wynn, manager.
Printing: Chapel Hill News

The Daily Tar Heel is published by the DTH Publishing Corp., a non-profit North Carolina corporation, Monday-Friday, according to the University calendar. Callers with questions about billing or display advertising should dial 962-1163 between 8:30 a.m. and 5 p.m. Classified ads can be reached at 962-0252. Editorial questions should be directed to 962-0245/0246.

Office: Suite 104 Carolina Union
U.S. Mail address: P.O. Box 3257, Chapel Hill, NC 27515-3257
Campus mail address: CB# 5210 Box 46, Carolina Union