

#### 82nd Year Of Editorial Freedom

All unsigned editorials are the opinion of the editors. Letters and columns represent the opinions of individuals.

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## Egos, pedastals and free advice

Students should be wary of political endorsements this time of year from whatever corner of the campus they may come. Various groups are now picking and choosing (some seem to exist only to endorse) and students should not fail to question their authority.

Most notable of the false prophets is the Carolina Coalition, a mutual admiration society for the preservation of good old-fashioned Student Government. At a recent meeting a total of 11 members were present to interview a candidate, which means that their endorsement will carry about as much weight as an intramural football team. But the "coalition" will still meet this weekend to make its final selection even though the consensus of a random dormitory, fraternity house or two suites in Morrison would be of greater importance.

One can only marvel at the gall it takes for 11 people (on a budget of \$7.50) to be so willing to mount themselves on a pedestal. It is just this sort of self-importance that student government has suffered from in the past. Pomp and circumstance have no place in modern student affairs. Student government already has one foot in the grave; the well-intentioned "coalition" should not push in the other.

The campus Media Board has also been over-eager to endorse. On Wednesday the erstwhile Publications Board approved five of the six candidates who are running for the DTH editorship. And the main reason it didn't go ahead and endorse all the candidates was that one student didn't salve the Board's ego by showing up.

If the average student could name a majority, or even a small minority, of the Media Board members, the Board would have a right to publicly comment on the race. But now when the group tries to put in its two cents worth, its advice is worth even less.

# Steve Da Dream spins da oldies

Lu Ann Jones

The greaser slithers through the wall-towall crowd, pausing occasionally to give a clinched-fist handshake or to exchange a few racey lines. "Fuckin' A."

As the overgrown juvenile delinquent comes nearer I catch a wiff of the Groom 'n Clean he uses by the bottle to slick back his long black hair. He rolls his muscular shoulders beneath a black leather jacket and hikes up the white satin pants that already strangle his hips.

Then he grabs a beer, hops on the bar, slinks to the end and positions himself behind his throne - two turntables. Wielding a microphone like a rubber baton, the fifties d.j. finally lets loose in a New Joysey accent:

"I just come back from a tour of da nation's worst bars and here I am at da pinnacle. Fuckin' A. man." And his nostalgic subjects roar. Steve Da Dream and his rock 'n roll repertoire is underway another Tuesday night at Clarence's Bar and Grill.

Da Dream groupies cluster near his pseudo-stage that's wedged between a Jubilee pinball machine and the bar. They melt and sway as Steve spins the oldie goldies. Shouts go up as Roy Orbison's melancholy voice sings, "Pretty woman, yet, yet, yet," and Diana Ross and the super Supremes belt out "Baby love, my baby love."

The first dedication goes out to "two lovely ladies who love Leslie Gore." Just as Leslie declares, "It's my party and I'll cry if I want to, cry if I want to, cry if I want to," someone screams faintly.

A high-intensity study lamp spotlights Da Dream as he gyrates to the music. He puffs out his chest, rolls a pack of cigarettes in his T-shirt sleeve and begins flailing his arms in rapid-fire motions to the beat of the music. His jerky gestures make him look like he's trying to catch flies. And he finishes the number by shooting the bird.

A cigarette dangles precariously from his lips as his jaws madly smack a wad of gum. Sweat rolls over the mascarablackened sideburns despite the electric fan directed toward him.

With a subtle, fluid twist of the wrist, Da Dream whips a pink comb from his left hip pocket and draws it through his oily hair. His hands gravitate to his locks every 10 seconds as if they're drawn by a magnet. A few curls fall on his forehead giving his a slightly crosseyed and menacing look.

Announcing the first trivia contest of the evening, Da Dream says jokingly, "We're gonna give away a gram or two of cocaine. Fuckin' A." And the crowd roars.

Da Dream flips through his stack of 45s, handling them like they're precious gems. He finds one he likes, places it gently on the turntable and guides the needle toward it.

As Bill Haley and the Comet sing "We're gonna rock, we're gonna rock



around the clock tonight," the 1954 high school graduate sitting beside me at the bar goes into hysterics. The amiable drunk (Houlihan's his name) wiggles on the stool and fondles his beer can. Then he leans over to tell me about the 1955 Mercury with whitewall tires and dual mufflers he used to own. I recoil from his mustard gas breath, but realize that this guy must be in seventh heaven.

From behind I'm attacked by gouging elbows as dancers twist and bump in about six square inches of space. I notice a couple of guys dressed in olive green shirts and denim jackets who look like they just drove the big rig in from Memphis. But for the most part, it's a college student crowd reliving the good ole days of Dick Clark and American Bandstand and junior high parties.

For three and a half hours Da Dream hypnotizes his fans with his fancy choreography, racey chatter and music from the fifties and early sixties. As the night draws to a close, he reminds his ardent followers that he's appearing soon at Foxcroft "wife-swapping" Apartments. Then he shoots them the bird once more and graciously says: "Thanks for showin' up. Fuck off."

The crowd reluctantly leaves and Da Dream edges his way over to the bar to sit down for the first time all night. When Steve Thomas, 26, starts talking about his d.j. routine, the New Joysey accent and hoodlum aura magically disappear. It's hard to believe that Da Dream is all an act.

Contrary to the obnoxious personality he portrays on stage, the real Steve is just a friendly, unpretentious guy who's excited about his sudden success: But he doesn't kid himself that his show is anything more than a fad; he readily admits he's not sure how long his popularity will last.

Meanwhile, he'll continue to spin the oldies but goodies and recreate a happygo-lucky era that so many people seem to crave now.

Letters to the editors Platt should be open to change

It is too easy for members of campus groups to seek political power while hiding behind their anonymity. A group endorsement is only worth the opinions of the individuals in that organization, and in the above two cases most students have no idea who they are. But it is when a group meets to endorse anyone willing to pay them homage that we really see how absurd a once-valuable practice has become.

UNC students should judge the various candidates for themselves and only take the advice of students they know or whose work they have experienced. Occasions like the annual editor candidates' forum next Tuesday at 2:15 in the auditorium of Howell Hall should be used to full advantage. Or, if you have a question for a candidate, call him up. Don't let him, or your fellow students, let this year's race fulfill Mencken's definition of an election: an advanced auction of stolen goods.

## Gerry Cohen UNC bungles finances

Two events this week make one wonder whether anyone is really in charge at UNC. This week's first headline concerned the fact that \$80,000 in wages are unpaid to undergraduate and graduate students, while the second noted that 35 James Dorm residents had to move or cough up \$80.

The pay foul-up is one of the classic snafus. The University budgeted, expecting to carry over some unspent funds from earlier this year, but the money was spent. At the same time, several departments were hiring grad students and some undergrads, as usual, since UNC needs their services. The money, having been spent once, was certainly not available to be spent a second time.

The affected students found out about it when their paychecks failed to show up. Promises of a check have been made, but no money has yet been forthcoming.

Given the fact a mistake was made in budgeting (for which several heads will surely roll), why did the whole \$80,000 error get taken out of the salaries of students? Why weren't the paychecks of those who made the mistake docked? Why wasn't a general five per cent cutback in all UNC paychecks ordered that pay period? Certainly, there are a lot of people making \$20,000 a year around here who wouldn't miss \$50 for a month, if they got it back.

But instead, students have had to go borrow money to pay for their food, heat and light this month. In one department, at least, the chairman and some faculty have set up a loan fund. Bravo. Someone around here has a heart. Like a lot of things around here, nothing makes sense. A few dozen students get the shaft. When the money ran short, it should have come out of every check. The University shouldn't let a few suffer greatly for its mistake. The James dorm situation is one that, rationally, could have been treated differently. The University budgets a certain amount to operate the dorms, and included in that is money for renting rooms to University visitors and short term special students.

the year, and added back in to the rent at estimating time.

Those who leave the dorm in the middle of the semester do, or should, pay the rest of the semester's rent, just like the real world of landlord-tenant. This leaves some rooms to be rented again to short termers, which is essentially a windfall. But it is used again at the estimating stage - to reduce the rent, so the students benefit from this. The unrented vacancies caused by graduating seniors may also be filled, but this represents the first time that space had been sold.

Meanwhile, there exists a small band of 70 people in James who have wound up with single rooms for the past six weeks. Because of all the financial machinations, which result in students paying lower rent, the students have been given three choices, move in with each other, pay \$80 and accept weekend guests who are paying UNC for the space or pay \$150 or so and keep a guaranteed single. In any event, UNC gets to rent out the spaces. Most

The second by because a second

To the editors:

I have watched Rorin Platt for two semesters use the Tar Heel as a receptacle for his invectives concerning "social permissiveness and the new morality." It seems that no one is immune from his omnivorous pen - no minority, no oppressed sect, no struggling group asking for the right to live, no one except that torpid, self-righteous and pretentious mass of Philistines known as the "norm." The lessons in tolerance that I have learned from Mr. Platt's vicious sallies into the counterculture is that while one may not necessarily

students have already been settled in for

six weeks or 25 weeks. Many rooms

have been painted, checks printed,

telephones listed and friends made in

Hordes of finance officers sat for

weeks with hand calculators, chewing

up pencils and fingernails, to figure up

ways to minimize room rent. Right on.

But what about those people who are

told to change rooms in the middle of

the semester? Since the Housing office

has determined that decisions are to be

made with \$\$\$ as the important value,

let's put a price on the annoyance the 70

have suffered, and pay them for it if they

What's fair is fair, and we can add the

costs equally to everyone in the dorms.

Outlandish? If everything is worth a few

bucks, so is the aggravation of having to

Gerry Cohen is a UNC law student

and member of the Chapel Hill Board of

move. Send them a few sawbucks.

suites.

move.

Aldermen.

agree with other people's ideas, one should indeed have the grace to admit other fresh points of view. Otherwise we are but dull apples in the vast pie of life, and we are as intolerant, if not more so, as the groups we stricture.

Homosexuality, abortion and atheism are all touchy subjects, to be sure, and such hysteria on the part of Mr. Platt, in the face of so-called "radicalism", can only serve to widen the gulf between the ostensibly different extremes. What I am asking him to suspend for a moment is his sentimental and factually shaky horror of change and the cultural dildoism which compells him to opt for the safest accepted behaviour for the greatest and most conservative number. I would ask him to study the Reformation, Greek culture and contemporary literature to see if there do actually exist any pearls on the existential dung-heap of today's "nihilistic" society. I would ask him to refrain from beating his weary breast and wailing "mea culpa" enough to listen to other people, to concede to them the right to an unoppressed existence and to be open to development and change.

John Brayton 407-A East Franklin

### No free DTHs for non-students

#### To the editors:

Regarding your editorial February 12 about the shortage of Daily Tar Heels, the simplest solution is to do as many other Universities do and stop providing free subscriptions to the faculty and staff.

I have seen stacks of DTH's in both the Bynum and Hanes cashier offices (behind the counters out of the reach of students), and in one building, the custodian delivers a DTH to every faculty and staff office every morning. I am sure this occurs throughout the campus. While I agree that the faculty and staff should read the DTH, free copies to them at the expense of students is a luxury we can no longer afford.

There is no need to check ID's at DTH drop-sites. Merely place a sign at each drop-



site and a daily or weekly notice on page one of the DTH saying that "this paper free to students only. Paid subscriptions available to others." Notre Dame solved their similar problem in much the same way, and surely our faculty is as good as theirs.

It would also help to quit advertising the DTH on the masthead as "Chapel Hill's Morning Newspaper", as this only invites any and all persons to take a copy.

> John L.S. Hickey 2456 Sedgefield Drive

### **Problems** arise over beer sales

#### To the editors:

Even though I am a resident of a dormitory with its own snack bar, I am writing neither for nor against the sale of beer on the University's premises. I merely wish to point out that there seems to be a narrow-mindedness - or maybe just a lack of foresight - on the part of the Student Stores Advisory Committee.

The decision to sell beer on campus, true, must stem from a large interest on the part of both students and the Student Stores officials, but the "big daddy" decision still has to come - not only from Chancellor Taylor, but from the State Legislature. And the Chancellor knows those things expected of him by the State Department of Higher Education, those things he agreed to when he took office.

Also true is the fact that Chapel Hill grocers and the like have been ripping off the students and everybody else on their tremendous beer sales. As much beer as is consumed on this campus, it looks to me as if the Student Stores would be just as logical a merchant - and definitely more so!

I respect Bob Arundell's efforts to lead the committee toward this objective, but I believe the Chancellor, as well as many members of the State Legislature, are aware of a contradicting viewpoint among many of the state's taxpayers which will likely become increasingly more evident as the issue hits the streets and air.

Most of us, I'm sure, would like to ice the cake by asking. "Just how mature does the public think it is, trying to hide from the fact that we are practically adults?" But, the big question lies in our own lack of wisdom and respect for their responsibility as legitimate taxpayers.

Keep this in mind, friends, even if the State Legislature was to pass action legalizing the sale of beer in this or all North Carolina universities, we might as well rest assured that a sizable hunk of the profits (and there will be some doozies) will be used for scholarships or other projects deemed worthy by the State.

Scotland was an independent country until 1707, and not 1603 as he believes. If he still disputes this, an easy reference is the 1974 edition of Encyclopedia Britannica.

Secondly, I did not imply that the Scots need any of Bernadette Devlin's type. If Mr. Wilmot-Smith will more carefully read my column he will find this out. Even so, I don't understand what last year's Irish elections have to do with Scotland.

Mr. Wilmot-Smith also states that Parliament is pumping "billions of dollars annually into Scotland . . . to attract industry there and help the country grow economically." According to the London Times, this figure has only recently been increased to 900 million pounds over a period of five years. This figure works out to less than \$500 million per year. Even so, this money has little helped to lower Scotland's unemployment or to keep the Scots at home. Furthermore, the fact remains that a large and increasing number of Scots feel Scotland's economy should be run by the Scots, without English interference.

Doug Clark 2301 Granville South

The Daily Tar Heel welcomes the expression of all points of view through the letters to the editors. Opinions expressed do not necessarily reflect the views of the editors. This newspaper reserves the right to edit all letters for libelous statements and good taste.

Letters should be limited to 300 words and must include the name, address and phone number of the writer. Type letters on a 60-space line, double spaced, and address them to Editor, The Daily Tar Heel, in care of the Student Union, or drop them by the office.

## Fox's critique gets applause

#### To the editors:

The

Re: Andy Fox's letter on anti-New Jerseyism.

Mr. Fox is to be applauded for his recent stand against anti-New Jerseyism. As one of his redneck friends, I would like to be the first to suggest that he gets the clap he so richly deserves.

> Scott (Conan the Barbarian) Shuford 333 James

In a fit of grace, some people, such as those with severe illness and other cases, are allowed out of their lease. The lost money is estimated at the beginning of

YOU CAN SAY THIS FOR HENRY-HE MAY BE BORING, AND DULL, AND HAVE NO CHARISMA, BUT HE'S TOTALLY DEVOID OF SUBTLETY!"

To the editors:

I do not oppose the committee's efforts. I only want them to envision all the possible technicalities involved in attaining such a demand.

Clark did not

misuse facts

In his criticism of my column of Feb. 6,

Richard Wilmot-Smith accuses me of being

"opinionated" and of "playing fast and loose

with the facts". Of course I am opinionated;

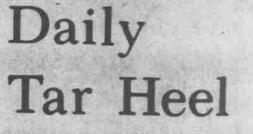
otherwise my column would not have

As to my misuse of the facts, it seems that

Mr. Wilmot-Smith is guilty of that. Firstly,

appeared on the editorial page.

#### Ben C. Dobson 410 Morrison



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