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# The Daily Tar Heel

86th year of editorial freedom

## Ah-lee! Ah-lee! Ah-lee!

Muhammad Ali is the champion of the world. Not once again, and not for the third time. Ali's is not a title which can be shaken so easily. And Ali of course knows this better than anyone. His is not a title which could be taken from, or conferred upon, the likes of a mere fighter. For it is not simply that Ali is the heavyweigh champion of the world. His understanding, apparently, of the crowd and of himself is almost classical. In his own mind, it seems, is th Champion, the Hero. An Achilles, larger than life.

And there may be something to this. An interesting, and pertinent, fact: according to most estimate: Ali's fight with Leon Spinks was viewed by half the population of th United States. Another 2 billion around the world were expected t listen or watch.

Two billion. Nearly half the population of the world. It has been said that Ali has greater name and face recognition than anyone in the history of mankind.

Another interesting, and pertinent, fact: after the fight, Ali said, among many other things, 'I'm getting out of boxing. Boxing was the dressing room, a preliminary to the big fight - for humanity, racial justic, freedom and human rights.'

There are those who doubt this, of course: those who claim that Ali is actually self-seeking and insincere, that he has no real concern for morality.

But that is a difficult line to buy. Ali once gave up his title, his freedom and his livelihood for his beliefs. Now, he works harder than ever for causes which bring him no material rewards, no enhanced popularity. And if it is argued that his ego is behind his good will, well: the Hero's pride and the Hero's ability to act for the good have been hard to separate for a long time. Just ask the guy sulking in his tent over there.

Ali once again has shown himself to be an amazing athlete. He has added to his legacy by becoming the first person ever to win the heavyweight crown three times. And he has regained that part of his title—the boxing championship—which first brought him before the world's eye. If Ali can divorce himself with grace from that aspect of his name, as time demands he must, then he may prove to be a champion worthy of the name and greater than the times.

In the meantime, though, we're glad he's back.

## Not a foolish goal

North Carolina's elementary and secondary schools never have posed themselves as models of good, sound education. Rather, the state's schools consistently rank among the lowest in the nation. The students who purportedly earn high school diplomas often lack even the most basic skills necessary for college study or performance in the working world. And the teachers who supposedly impart wisdom upon their juniors are sometimes just as ill-prepared for the classroom as their students.

The sorry state of affairs in North Carolina schools, however, does seem to be changing, even though change's pace is never very quick. There is a renewed interest in education throughout the state, an awareness that the very lifeblood of North Carolina—its people—has been neglected for too long. Gov. Hunt, for one, has placed education high on his order of business, and already has pushed through significant reforms that will serve the state well for years to come.

The recognition that the state's schools are in decay could not have come a moment too soon, for with every passing day, young North Carolinians fall farther and farther behind their peers across the country. The College Entrance Examination Board, for example, has released the national scores on the 1978 Scholastic Aptitude Test, and the performance by North Carolina students was by no means encouraging. Nationally, the average verbal score on the SAT held fast at 429, while the average math score fell from 470 last year to 468. But in North Carolina, students averaged 390 on the verbal portion of the test, a decline from 394 in 1977. And their math scores dropped one point to 424—still well below the national average.

It would be foolish to expect that these figures could be reversed in one generation, or even two. It would be foolish to think that North Carolina could rank higher than the national average any time soon. But it is not foolish to concentrate our efforts on just these goals. We may fall short, but that is still a far cry from failing.

## letters to the editor

# Two spectators find conduct in end zone malicious, classless

To the editor:  
Upon arriving at Kenan Stadium at 10:45 Saturday morning and finding that monster line stretching in front of us, we decided to dodge a potential two-hour wait and enter through Gate 4, and thus sit in the end-zone bleachers. Five and a half hours later we emerged angry and frustrated, not so much from the game as from the conduct of the students in the stands. We are writing this letter to express our utter contempt of this behavior, particularly that which came from the various fraternities seated in the bleachers.

Mind you, we're not talking about simple rowdy behavior, which is something that everybody does to a certain extent (what else are the games for?) Saturday, in the bleachers, this type of mischief was taken too far as malicious acts were executed on unsuspecting third parties. The breaking point for us occurred just before halftime when an ECU flag girl was subjected to a bombardment of ice cubes thrown from the stands. The girl, showing a measure of class sadly lacking from those of us in the bleachers, tried to ignore the attack, but she was forced to move across to the other side of the field, out of range of our amateur Matt Kupecs.

On paper this may seem trivial, but to us it isn't. To perform such an act under the mask of anonymity which a large crowd provides is the ultimate in cowardice. Incredibly, the rest of the crowd supported these clowns, audaciously booing when security personnel tried to eject ice-throwers from the game.

Still, "boys will be boys, won't they?" And believe me, "boy" is an extremely apt description of the fraternity brothers we saw Saturday. From now on we'll just go ahead and stand in the long line, and avoid the bleachers. It may mean a two-hour wait; it may mean standing-room only tickets. But at least we won't have to sit with a bunch of 5-year-olds whose idea of fun is getting blitzed out their minds and throwing ice at girls.

Michael Bohan  
Michael Hawkins  
11 Old East

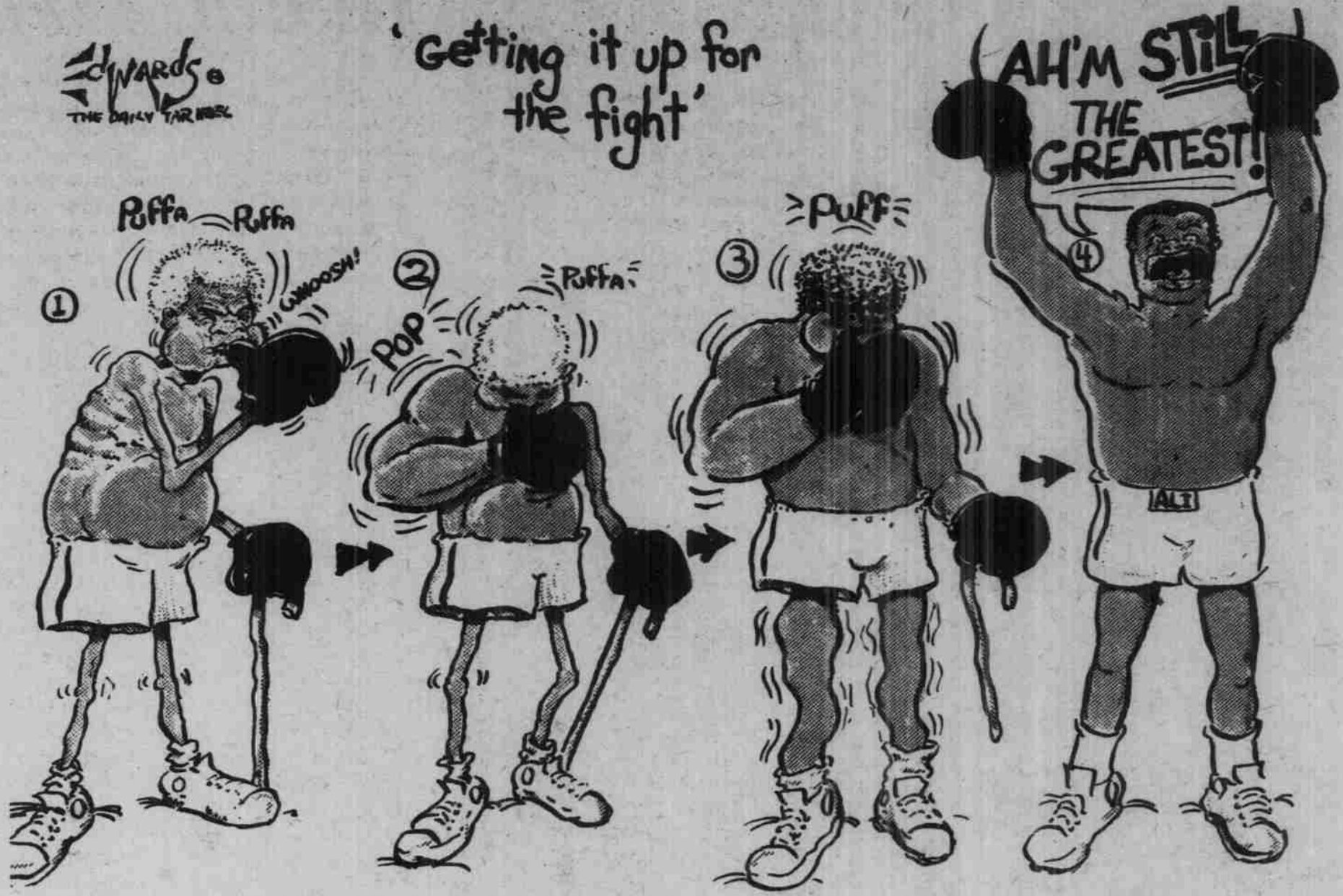
### Batts backed

To the editor:  
"Batts is the better-qualified candidate," said Jefferson Snipes, second vice chairperson of the Orange County Democratic Party. (DTH, Sept. 14)

College Republicans agree! Richard Batts, a UNC law student, is the Republican candidate for Clerk of Superior Court in Orange County. We believe he is one of the most qualified candidates to ever run for office in this county.

If you would like to meet the Republican that even some Democrats support, as well as our other qualified candidates, join us at our next meeting at 7:30 p.m., Wednesday, Sept. 27 in the Union. Everyone is welcome!

Jody Boyce, chairperson  
UNC College Republicans  
38-B Laurel Ridge Apts.



### Chairperson Tom Lambeth

## Trustee discusses N.C. education

### 'IN QUOTES'

By DIANE NORMAN

Tom Lambeth wanted to sit on the steps at Morehead Planetarium to talk last Friday so he could be outdoors - near the trees.

"It's gotten so that whenever they write a proposal for some new construction here at the University, they write down how many trees they'll have to remove to do it," Lambeth said. "I know they do that for me."

Lambeth is chairperson of the UNC-CH Board of Trustees, former top aide to Rep. Richard Preyer, D-N.C., and newly appointed director of the Z. Smith Reynolds Foundation in Winston-Salem.

Two of the things that Lambeth seems most concerned about are UNC and education in North Carolina.

"One of the great things about North Carolina is that it has a lot of fine educational institutions - public and private," the 43-year-old UNC alumnus said.

"This mix of public and private is important. In my opinion, it would be a disaster if we had only public institutions.

"Quality education involves competition. Someone once said 'Truth comes from the rub of opposites,' and I think that's true."

"Here at Chapel Hill, we have an enrollment ceiling. It makes me very uncomfortable to be asked not to support increased public aid for private institutions because of that type of limitation. I think it's our obligation to help people in this state who go to private institutions because of limited space in public institutions.

"I disapprove of direct appropriations to private institutions, but I do believe in the money following the students."

When asked if there was enough money to go around, Lambeth said that the student who chooses to go to a private institution and receives state aid actually costs the state several thousand dollars less than he would by attending a state-supported school.

Lambeth said he also supports private institutions because they provide a variety of ideas and outlooks that enhance the educational climate in North Carolina.

"One of the things that frightens me most about this campus is the means we have of screening students through standardized tests. I'm afraid it might tend to give the University a homogenized group of students. I don't think the educational atmosphere of this state should become homogenized."

Lambeth first expounded his theme of increased public aid for private institutions last fall as the keynote speaker at UNC's University Days. His remarks blew smoke in the eyes of a few state educators.

During that speech, Lambeth also said that leaders of the state's public and private institutions should join together to map out the development of North Carolina's educational resources.

When asked how that sort of cooperation could be accomplished, Lambeth said at this point he would suggest that the UNC Board of Governors call together the trustees of all of the public and private institutions in the state for a talk.

*'I think it's our obligation to help people in this state who go to a private institution because of limited space in public institutions.'*

"That would be a beginning," he said.

On the national scene, Lambeth does not expect any further difficulties between UNC and the Department of Health, Education and Welfare.

"I believe that the HEW controversy is pretty well settled," he said. "The one uncertain element would be that of private individuals. They are free, of course, to initiate litigation at any time."

"I know that the people at HEW have been impressed with the actions taken by the (UNC) Board of Governors."

Lambeth said he was involved in the negotiations last spring between the University and HEW to define an acceptable desegregation plan for the UNC system.

"(HEW) Secretary (Joseph) Califano is not the villain he was made out to be," Lambeth said.

"I think if the truth were known, he was really on the side of the University."

Turning to the immediate problems of the Chapel Hill campus, Lambeth said the trustees are giving attention to the University's housing shortage.

The matter was raised last spring in a letter to the trustees by Betsy Kober, governor of the Morehead Confederation, Lambeth said.

The trustees have asked University Housing for reports on the housing situation. They plan to meet in October with a group of students appointed by the chancellor to discuss the problem.

Lambeth said students interested in speaking to the Board of Trustees should contact Chancellor N. Ferebee Taylor and express their interest.

"I would hope that students would realize that any time they want to appear before the board they are welcome," Lambeth said.

Diane Norman, a senior journalism major from Greensboro, is a staff writer for the Daily Tar Heel.

## A graceful exit from night life

By DON UNDERHILL

I retired recently from the Chapel Hill, Carrboro bar life, having realized I was functionally extinct in it. All good hippies pass this way sooner or later. I suppose: wondering exactly when we became living fossils.

I think for me the moments were scattered among Town Hall's final gasps, disco's rise and Nixon's pardon, but whenever, there I was, functionally extinct and cruelly unaware of the fact for nearly two years.

At that point, I figured I was close to extinction (though in truth there), but was still drawn to the night life by a false aura of mystery surrounding it. Among its half-lit tables and courtyards, amid its reeks of ferment, some experience seemed yet to be found, some phenomenon yet to be observed.

Observer I became, and that only, except for once around the Vernal Equinox when I allowed the "romanticism" (will someone please invent a new term to cover the brain's most irresponsible areas?) I safely had stashed away to escape briefly: I gave an abalone shell to a woman who wore a pendant made of the same.

Summer arrived, and by July I had stumbled upon a good refuge for an aging hippie—an old farm house somewhat in disrepair but basically solid and liveable. And cheap. From this new base (my last one being in town), I began to sense an impending separation from bar life, and grew impatient for the "final revelation(s)." I ceased to enjoy my nights on the town.

Keith Moon died Thursday, September 7. I read about his death Friday and began to recall all my favorite drum rhythms in the Who's music, rhythms that were part of a now scattered energy that changed a handful of us forever. I cried for the first time in six months.

Remembering a guy named Jeff who used to drink to Duane Allman with me down in Town Hall's bowels (you must understand this was a sacred ritual), I went into town Friday night to see if I could find someone who might want to drink to Keith Moon. To my knowledge, there was no one.

I do not regret the nights I spent in the bars. Town Hall on a good night, dancing to the point of hyperventilation, was an experience I would not want to have missed. Nor would I have missed the lessons in human behavior. I only wish I had recognized my extinction sooner.

And now I enter my retirement in the countryside of southwestern Orange County, returning quietly to good hippie pastimes like making chimes, meditating on this and that, growing vegetables and watching my cats. For those of you just beginning to taste the town's night life, I wish you happy searching. And for those of you who are beginning to suspect yourselves of being relics, you probably are correct in your suspicions. Make graceful exits.

Don Underhill graduated from UNC in 1976 with a B.A. in English.

### English praised

To the editor:  
I was deeply saddened by the death of Assoc. Professor Jane English. Although my association with her was rather limited—through the philosophy department and the women's studies curriculum—my impressions were lasting. One sensed a strong determinism about her which promised the continuation of her already distinguished career. As a source for insight into difficult problems such as sex and racial discrimination, she was enlightening. As a force for feminism she was an inspiration. This inspiration which she conveyed to women and other students will continue to be remembered.

Lynn Gosnell

### AAD announcement

To the editor:  
You've read the articles and the DTH editorial about the housing shortage, you've seen the movie, now come experience the Association of Apartment Dwellers. If you live in an apartment, you will want to be at our first organizational meeting at 8 p.m. Tuesday, Sept. 19 in 217 of the Union. If you live in a dorm you will want to be there too, because chances are you will be closed out of your dorm room in the spring.

Do you want to ensure the continuance of the C bus route in Carrboro? Do you want to play on an intramural team but don't live in a dorm or belong to a fraternity or sorority? Do you want next-

day repairs from your landlord? Do you want solutions to non-legal problems associated with your landlord? Do you want a place to live next year? Then help us help you. We need undergraduate and graduate students for staff positions. If you want to build an organization from the grass roots level, meet us Tuesday night. "Give us your tired, your poor, your homeless, and your busless."

Cary Ulman  
Lyndon Fuller  
Association of Apartment Dwellers

### Zeta vs Eta

To the editor:  
Dear Mr. Porterfield,

After reading your letter in the Sept. 13 edition of the DTH ("Social Clones"), we the members of the fraternal order of Phi Zeta feel your brain must be so far out on a wing that the Pizza Transit Authority can't even bring it back.

Nothing personal, sludge breath. We do agree with your basic anti-bagger philosophy, but your basic non-conformist tactics are both idle and inactive. If your methods include such things as "money-making projects" and "service activities" (as your letter stated), we strongly suggest (no, we demand) that you charter your "alternative social foundation" and hop into the swivel chair with all the other Greek geeks.

We of the Phi Zeta are the true radical non-conformist group. Our objective is simple: to annihilate the entire bagger movement. We believe the only way to make action is to take action.

True non-conformists do not wear fraternity T-shirts. Therefore, you won't recognize us. So take cover, you donners (und blitzens too, ja) of the beloved khaki and pink, we're nipping at the heels of your Topsiders.

All Phi Zetas must be mammals, eat gunpowder habitually, be either male or female and know the names of all 16 schools in the UNC system alphabetically in Eskimo. Not many applicants are accepted. We stress individualism, indivisibility, and Indian hoodooism. We aim aimlessly and do not miss.

Phi Zeta dismembership is no petty holding. Belonging to the order requires following certain orders set down at the foundation of the original chapter many dark days ago in the bleak gloom of the Grey Alley in the Old Country. Phi Zetas are required to master advanced bayonet techniques, learn to shave with a bush axe, gallop a rhinoceros along a motocross track and publicly body-slam an undesirable peer. Last year, members were required to attend such seminars as "New Fall Line of Sheep Suits," "31 Delicious Ways to Gag a Bagger" and "Shootout at the Khaki Factory."

We have no "principle (sic) officers" and in fact, neither do you, for we bumped off McGuirk last night and it won't be long before we gong Wongue.

Our efforts are inspired by individual members, and the group leads the group; we need no one to head our chaos. Project priority is deemed according to our Rage Range Radar Scale, and no deeds are left undone.

Come now, Jeff, we all know McCartney and his winging Beatles will never equate Klaatu.

We too find the "current generation" is generating currents. We also see your establishment of established no-establishers does not have as far-reaching an effect as the scent of one of those "cau pi's" you just "et". Move over Etas, onto the glad pants' top side, the Zetas are here. And there.

Thomas M. Brown  
William W. Parker  
Helen Hazelton  
Broadmoor Apts.

## Letters?

The Daily Tar Heel welcomes contributions and letters to the editor. Letters must be signed, typed on a 60-space line, double-spaced and accompanied by a return address. Letters chosen for publication are subject to editing.