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The Daily Tar Heel

92nd year of editorial freedom

The changing face of U.S. politics

By WAYNE THOMPSON

Q: How do you scare a Democrat?
A: Talk about the future.
Democratic presidential candidate Walter Mondale may not have realized the irony when he said it was the Republicans who stand on a trapdoor. There, up on the podium of the Moscone Convention Center in San Francisco, stood the man who could have fired the enthusiasm of potentially 93 million baby-boom voters and nailed shut the Democrats' own trapdoor — a true Republican majority party, following a realignment in '88.



Helms and Reagan: Too far to the right?



Of course, the man was Gary Hart, and his prophetic warning about rebuilding the New Deal coalition's working-class Protestants, Catholics, union members and Southern Conservative Democrats with the "failed policies of the past" went unheeded.

Hart pollster Pat Caddell says Mondale's failure to speak to the baby boom's age group (25-34) could cause a realignment in national politics. Says Caddell in a recent *Time* magazine interview: "Since 1960, every Democratic nominee has carried younger voters. All of a sudden in June, they go to the worst."

Non-political, outside research confirms Caddell's fears. In 1981, Adam Clymer and Kathleen Frankovic wrote in *Public Opinion* that "with just a little more movement and a higher rate of voting (only a third of the population voted in the 1980 presidential election) the baby-boomers could cement a Republican plurality for a generation."

Political analyst Horace Busby says the figures represent a potential 59.8 million voters untapped in the 28 to 44 age group, with 33 million more boomers eligible to vote in the 20 to 27 age group. The group could become the party's electoral front line with a little moderation.

According to Caddell and Hart media consultant Raymond Strother, baby-boomers, like Republicans, are skeptical of the New Deal and Big Government programs and are conservative on economic issues. Culturally, they're more liberal than the Republicans of the party's right wing, but not that far away from moderates like Ford and Vice President George Bush.

But down in Dallas the neoconservatives, led by our own Sen. Jesse Helms and his gun-toting sidekick, Rep. Jack Kemp of New York, have written themselves a platform even the White House is embarrassed about. They've resurrected the gold standard as the bedrock of a stable currency, given the president no room at all to maneuver on taxes.



Hart: prophetic warning?

Pictures worth quite a few words

By KATHRYN HOPPER

Have you met **Herbert Pippin**? He's a freshman from Wendell who wants to go to medical school, and he's interested in people and tennis. He looks like a pretty cool guy.

I haven't yet met him either, but his picture jumped out at me as I flipped through the latest *Freshman Record*, full of information promising to tell me everything I need to know about Herb (I feel like I can call him Herb now.)

The *Record* is more than just a collection of photographs. It allows you to learn about your fellow Tar Heels without enduring endless hours of conversation at superficial dormitory parties.

What exactly does the *Record* let students do?

● Find blind dates. A friend of mine, Liz, got invited to her first Granville West stranger mixer after some guys there OK'd her picture in the *Record*.

Liz asked the one on the phone what his name was. He told her, and she found him in the book. The entry told Liz he was a physics major interested in computers and macramé. Liz, a partier, declined the date.

● Use pictures in the book as conversation pieces when a party starts slowing down. Some of the more common poses this year are the ever-popular "leaning-against-tree" pose and the "resting-on-fence" one. Others include the "double-exposure," which shows a person looking at himself, the "Joan-Collins-sultry-come-on" pose, exemplified by **Alecia Flowers** of Clayton, and the "GQ model" pose, complete with jacket draped over shoulders, as demonstrated by **David Slovensky** of Raleigh.

Poses that are going out of style include the "wheelbarrow" and "wicker-chair" shots.

Some pictures tell more than others. For example, **Clement Monroe** from Pinchurst looks like he's

ready to tackle his freshman year, dressed in his high school football uniform. And for **George Scott** of Statesville, college could be a risky business. Decked out in his Ray-ban shades, dangling Marlboro cigarette and Tom Cruise haircut, Scott seems ready to deal in human fulfillment.

● Find out what your friend's interests are. Most freshmen use a list supplied on the information form to indicate their interests and hobbies, but some write in their own. The Most Unique Entry Award goes to **Barbara Cook** of Hickory, who said she was interested in breathing.

When I was a freshman, one of the most popular entries was student government. This year, computers have more followers than ever before. That's no surprise to me. Girls today are much more interested in the career-oriented guys in the basement of Phillips than the liberal politicians in Suite C.

Of course, none of the information in the *Record* means anything. I wrote

Make the most of it

If there is a period in everyone's life that is most subject to distortion, it is college. Before we enter it, we look to it as the heaven of freedom to which we will ascend after the identity-suffocating harnesses of adolescent peer pressure and life at home. After we leave it, we look back at it as a time when we had been allowed to enjoy the respect given adults but had not yet begun to feel the full weight of the responsibilities of everyday living — creating a career, supporting oneself or an entire family. And then there's the ephemeral period of four years when we actually are here: we complain, we procrastinate. Courses are too tough, living conditions too shabby, social engagements too few and far between. It is, we assure ourselves, not all it could be. It would be better elsewhere. It would be better "if." Life will be better after college. Life was better before.

In all these ways of thinking, there is one constant, one truth. The college years are a completely unique period of life, perhaps the most influential in determining the kind of people we go on to become, not only in our public lives but in our private moments as well. In learning to live with different types of people — in the classroom and in the dormitory — we learn some of the most important lessons of living: tolerance, compassion, compromise. In dragging ourselves through the quagmire of academic requirements, we find out what interests us, what doesn't, what might be a wise career path to choose, what might not. Some of us will hold positions of importance and influence in this relatively small community that will seem grander than any post we hold later in life. Lifelong friendships will be borne from these heady days, as may a marriage or two.

For the 3,450 freshmen who have just passed the preliminary trials of placement tests, awkward dormitory meetings, initial roommate adjustments, and a previously unimaginable number of long lines, life at UNC most likely seems a bit intimidating, and very confusing; for the seniors and even some of the juniors, it seems mundane, redundant. Neither group, however, would contest the privilege of being a part of what is considered by many one of the finest institutions of learning, public or private, in the nation. A place where a diverse group of human beings have that rare chance in life to interact in a community devoted to the broadening of horizons. A place of both scholarship and fraternal spirit.

Words to the wise? Perhaps the best advice for the starry-eyed class of 1988, the 186th class to enter UNC, is also the best advice for the seasoned veterans of the class of 1985. And that advice is: maintain a proper perspective. For some, these college days are not the best moments in life; for others, they are. Either way, memory will distort them, just as anticipation did. So before you begin your first — or second, third or fourth — year at UNC, take a look at the here and now, at what's available. Academics aside, the University community offers the individual unparalleled resources and opportunities: athletic facilities no private health club could duplicate; a variety of artistic happenings urban centers would be hard-pressed to mimic; and, above all, an intimate community in which there is a ready-made accessibility to a remarkable diversity of would-be friends. To be sure, it's not the real world. But it's a pretty attractive one.

Bear this all in mind. The temptation, of course, is to circulate among the most familiar people, take the safest courses, pursue the most hackneyed of social opportunities. But it doesn't have to be that way. Don't look back years from now with regrets of what could have been tried only in college; minimize those regrets now. Seize the moment. And, above all, have a great year.

We claim no part . . .

Well, now. It seems everyone on campus has taken the freedom-of-the-press maxim to heart. Seniors are handed a Newsletter, which went so far as to solicit advertising. The Student Stores published an advertising guide, which rather subversively fills DTH drop sites. The Sports Club Council printed up a four-page guide to Carolina sports (actually a commendable effort and a remarkably useful guide to University athletic opportunities for new students),

and more than one freshman has come by to ask if these various tabloids were our work.

To clear the air: We had nothing to do with any of it. We just stick to putting out our little ol' daily. Should this trend toward rampant publications continue and further questions arise, stick by this rule of thumb: If it doesn't wear *The Daily Tar Heel* banner, it isn't a product of ours. Oh, and look for the Union label.

The Daily Tar Heel

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Production: Brenda Moore and Stacy Wyn

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What we do, why we do it

By JEFF HIDAY

Quite early last Wednesday, about 5 a.m., six or so dedicated but bleary-eyed *Daily Tar Heel* staffers emerged from our little corner of the Union. They'd just put to bed the semester's first issue, and, according to one, they were "punch-happy" — at that stage where you're so tired you can't sleep.

Another long night-turned-dawn in the 92-year history of *The Daily Tar Heel*. Another example of a newspaper taking most of its impetus from a student staff which labors far beyond the call of duty.

There is but one goal behind all the madness: to provide a good student newspaper. By my reckoning, if awards and accolades are any indication, the mission has been a success, if not always a Pyrrhic one.

Along those lines, the question I hear most often is whether *Daily Tar Heel* staffers get paid for their "misery." Since none of the two dozen would-be DTH staffers who have come by in the past week seeking work mentioned salary requirements, I'll address the subject here.

A few who work here are professionals — full-time, paid employees who punch out each day on a time clock. They manage the paper's finances, direct its advertising and typeset its contents. They are not students.

But as far as the rest of the mostly-student staff of about 100 is concerned, judge for yourself. I, for example, am the highest paid "employee." I get \$120 a month, which works out to about 75 cents an hour. Our assistant managing editors who

typically put in the same 40-hour work week as I — must work two hours to pay for a Pepsi. Reporters do not get paid.

I think it is safe to say, therefore, that the character of the paper is that of volunteer work, something which adds to its flavor and commands respect.

While instinct has *The Daily Tar Heel* striving to be a good student newspaper, there are no official guidelines. If here were, they might look something like this:

● To provide its readers with current news coverage of the activities of the campus, the community, and to the extent permitted by space and time limitations, the state, nation and world.

● To provide an outlet for the expression of student thought and opinion, as exemplified by the caption "92 years of editorial freedom" under the masthead.

● To provide a method of gaining experience for those students interested in the fields of journalism (all facets of newspapering, including writing, editing, graphics and printing) and business.

Of those, the most critical is the second. We are fortunate to be one of the few major college papers in the nation entirely free of administrative control.

South Building has, as a general rule, adopted a firm policy of non-intervention, operating under the admirable belief that students, granted the chance to be responsible, will produce a fair, honest and worthwhile paper

All editorials appearing in the left-hand columns of this page are the opinion of *The Daily Tar Heel*, and are written by one of four DTH editorial board members: the editor, editorial page editor, associate

editor and editorial writer.

We intend to fill those columns daily with our worries, concerns and perceptions, and impart whatever solutions seem most logical and beneficial. No doubt, many of you will find fault with our observations, and you are hereby encouraged to take us to task by way of a letter to the editor. Help us improve the paper through your criticism and judgement.

Most years, we at *The Daily Tar Heel* print a huge, five-section paper on the first day of classes — today. It is a magnificent compendium of University information, including most everything you need to start off the semester on the right foot.

Unfortunately, reading that first-day paper has always been a little like trying to read the graffiti on the bathroom walls of the Undergraduate Library in an hour. Impossible.

This year, to remedy the problem, we've spread the sections across three days: Our Orientation section, which hit the streets last Wednesday, ballooned from its usual 8 pages to two sections and 20 pages. Today we publish three sections: News, Sports and, in hand, Perspective. Tomorrow expect a special Entertainment section chock full of movie reviews and a DTH guide to Triangle area nightlife in addition to, of course, our regular news coverage.

By Wednesday, I figure, we'll be plum tuckered out, all too ready to resume publishing our little 'ol' six- and eight-page daily.

Jeff Hiday, a senior history and journalism major from Charlotte, is editor of *The Daily Tar Heel*.