

The Daily Tar Heel

93rd year of editorial freedom

ARNE RICKERT AND DAVID SCHMIDT
EditorCATHERINE COWAN Associate Editor
ANJETTA McQUEEN Production Editor
JANET OLSON University Editor
JAMI WHITE News Editor
ANDY TRINICIA State and National EditorLORETTA GRANTHAM City Editor
LORRY WILLIAMS Business Editor
LEE ROBERTS Sports Editor
ELIZABETH ELLEN Arts Editor
SHARON SHERIDAN Features Editor
LARRY CHILDRESS Photography Editor

Carolina comings and goings

The University received an early Christmas gift Thursday. Its Santa Claus is the graduating class of 1986, and though the shopping list was long, and the toy store full of worthless little things begging to be picked up only to fall apart once received, Santa knew just what was needed.

The \$175,000 stocking stuffer the Senior Class plans to present to the University is truly a gift that will keep on giving. By donating more than \$100,000 in scholarship funds, as well as an ambitious building project, the Class of 1986 leaves a legacy of dedication to strengthening the foundation the University rests on, the cultivation of minds.

The theme of the gift is "Entranceways to Carolina," and the intent is to ensure that future generations will always be able to enter what seniors leave behind in May. The title is both literal and symbolic, involving the construction of gates to the campus on three sites and the establishment of two scholarships for rising seniors and a teaching award. The

board opinion

Senior Class is to be commended for the plan, which avoids the grand monuments that past Senior Classes have erected to themselves in favor of a quiet commitment to the needs of the University.

Students as well as teachers have always entered the University with an intent to broaden their minds and expand the horizons of thought. The scholarship funds will ensure that able students are not shut out from the University because of economic barriers. Similarly, the gates are less boundaries than markers to the threshold of a special place, a place where education is generously offered and readily accepted.

Although the expected kinks have yet to be worked out, seniors have a right to be proud of their gift. One might question the need for three markers as opposed to one, or many, but the admirable goals and modest approach of the Senior Class overshadow any such objections. It has chosen to beautify both the intellectual and physical environment of the campus. It is a rare gift that maintains its value over a long period of time, and the Senior Class gift is such a one.

Editorialists' columns

(This is a) Ramblin' Wreck

Our Tar Heels meet Duke tomorrow in one of the season's biggest football rivalries. But let's face it, the upcoming basketball season fills our minds. The hoop-dudes are coming, are slamming-jamming-siss-boom-bamming, are here. And the ACC must be snowbirding, it's so many poll-inary points ahead of everyone else, and n'e'en a hook shot yet hooped.

Consider this (I get chills!): Those war damn Yellow Jackets of that clear-whiskey-drinking engineer-torial tech U in Atlanta, GA, is styling like nobody's business — especially theirs. The Rambling Wreck is cranking gold in four out of five pollster's surveys (or close to it anyhow) setting where up only the god-kings like the M Street Towns and tenacious Heelacious fellows from the good country were previously allowed.

I mean, Georgia Tech a basketball power? But the ACC does something to participatory schools, turning tyros into Tyrannosors. The fellows get a mean look with their teeth all set a grind and go "Grrrrh," like "Anytime, Anyhow, Anywhere." And kazowie! Georgia Tech has a basketball program.

Coach Bobby Cremins hits paydirt like Jed Clampett, whips opponents like Wonderdog and in four years has turned a 4-23 group of stoneage Romeos into

Boola, boola

New Haven, Conn., home of great pizza and bad football, won't give in to criticism. Everyone in the Elm City knows that what makes pizza and football palatable even to the most discriminating tastes is what goes on top. No, this writer admits that nothing really goes on top of a football game except an air of . . . oh . . . of nostalgia.

If nostalgia makes a game great, then this weekend marks the most stunning match of gridiron glory ever to grace 100 yards of grass. What, no Astroturf? Ivy-Leaguers have too much style for that. You see, this is the Yale-Harvard Game, where the labels read Tangueray, Brooks Brothers and Executive Vice President. A little bit of real mud mingled with authentic blood is the essence of the sport. Those who don't have the strength to stomach messiness should stay at home and watch Nebraska and Oklahoma's football-mutants grunt on a clean layer of green plastic.

Style comes with age. The Yale-Harvard game is simply and elegantly called The Game. No other rivalry can claim that title, as the Ivy-Leaguers existed first. Some 109 years old, The Game is the grand-daddy of football matches. When you're that old, the playing itself is rickety, but mere survival has earned The Game a respect that mid-western upstarts lack.

Let's look at the statistics. It just so happens that Yale has more All-Americans than any other team. No matter that it hasn't had one since 1972. When you're that old, the present doesn't

a "Mind-if-we-dance-wif-yo-dates" collective doing the window scene with a Juliet who resides in Dallas. Sweet, sweet! Awesome dude!

And didn't we mention Carolina? and the Pukezoids? Dean's Heel-a-men are firing dragon's breath down the bumblebee necks (necks?), as the pollsters rank us consensually about third. Michigan's the chill that separates these sparring rivals. Rivals? Well, the baby blue blood is out for no more anemic strategic defeatics (0-3 last year) against the Yellow pups. "Brake his hand, man," someone shouts after Mark Price launches a long-distance firebomber.

And Duke maybe don't look so puke (what they do is their business) leaning over Carolingian shoulders. Since when have ACC teams club-sandwiched the Heels, much less in the national Top Five! Then N.C. State and Maryland filling slots in the second 10 of the Top 20? We're talking competition. Only the Beatles have so dominated the charts.

This year doctors will be telling cocaine users to watch Jefferson Pilot as treatment. Don't it make you feel like a kid with a new Tonka truck.

I'll take any mid-court complimentaries you've got.

— LOUIS CORRIGAN

matter. Dwell on the past, and Yale and Harvard have the finest teams in the nation. Well, don't they?

Keep looking at the stats. Yale and Harvard have more Rhodes scholars than any other football team. Now, that's class. Just imagining that the guys down on the field are a bunch of future investment bankers gives the game an air that can't be captured on television. That's why Ivy League games aren't televised. They're too subtle. But those in the know are certain that the Gatorade is spiked with Tangueray and the coaches don't write out plays as X's and O's on a chalkboard, but work them out on a chess board. I'll bet all those fumbles and missed tackles are planned. How can well-executed football be interesting, seeing as nothing different ever happens?

Two more great rivals are playing this weekend, this time on home territory: UNC vs. Duke. This is not The Game, and it's not going to get national coverage. What makes this game great is not so much the execution of perfect football. Still, this game will be rich because of our feelings about it. The power of a game is in the intensity of the rivalry — the sense of history. It can't be captured on television, but it's there. The UNC-Duke game is a match with style. Although the ACC title hardly depends on its outcome, it will be great once we conjure up a bit of . . . oh . . . nostalgia.

— SALLY PONT

To the editors:

Allen Taylor's defense of American investment in South Africa is based on such blind faith in the power of the free market to solve decades-old social and political questions that even economic conservatives may have trouble accepting his argument. Certainly anyone with some grasp of current conditions in South Africa will be hard-pressed to accept the idea that by strengthening our economic ties we can help bring about the end of apartheid rule. Taylor is so focused on the specter of "chaos and violence leading to bloody revolution" that he ignores the fact that only major political reforms leading to self-determination for the black majority will prevent this scenario from actually taking place.

The reforms that Taylor cites as "tremendous progress" away from apartheid are at best tiny steps toward the kind of change that is long overdue in South Africa. True, there are hundreds of black trade unions; but Taylor does not acknowledge that half of the 500,000 unionized black workers

belong to organizations that are actively involved in anti-apartheid politics, perhaps because they see a need for political rights to make their union membership something of any real value. The Indian and Coloured parliaments established in 1983 were seen from the start as token institutions created to divide the non-white opposition into factions. The failure of this strategy is shown by the abysmally low level of voter participation in the elections that those representatives for these houses (some members were seated on the basis of a total of six percent of the vote in their districts). Moreover, Coloreds are joining the anti-government resistance movement in such numbers that the South African government extended its emergency police decree to the largely Colored Cape Town area last month; the Washington Post noted this act as a sign that "if the government cannot sell this community on its 'reform' program, it cannot sell anyone, especially not the black majority." South African blacks cannot vote in national elections, but only in

"homelands" where many of them do not live. The government has accepted the presence of urban blacks not as a recognition of their right to live where they chose, but because use of the black work force as a ready supply of cheap labor requires allowing workers to live nearer to their workplaces than the banrastian system permits. In other words, this concession is one of economic expediency, not of political reform.

It is hard to see any logical rationale for Taylor's argument that greater foreign investment in South Africa will help to correct any of these inequities. More black have been arrested, imprisoned, and banned during the past five years of "constructive engagement" than ever before. The extreme right wing of the Afrikaaner government has gained strength in recent elections, making any kind of real concession by the government even less likely than before. Retaining our financial stake in South Africa signals to the rulers there that we are essentially on their side, at least enough to back them with our investments, and tells

black South Africans that the United States does not see enough wrong in the apartheid system to feel impelled to renounce its role as a financier of that system. Taylor should note that some actors with plenty of economic insight have recently shown a lack of confidence in the South African government's capability to make a successful transition to democratic rule. The international banking community has drastically reduced the availability of credit to South Africa in the past year, and South African businessmen recently defied government orders and met with exiled African National Congress leaders in Zambia to discuss possible grounds for a settlement. These moves hint that even some economists do not believe in the market as the best tool for creating a stable democratic society. Taylor ignores the importance of divestment as a political act — the clearest statement we can make that we do not support and will not uphold apartheid.

Jenny Weeks
dept. of political science

Q. WHAT SHOULD THE AVERAGE N.C. DRIVER BE FORCED TO WEAR IN ORDER TO SAVE LIVES?



Counting your blessings

To the editors:
Reading the Nov. 8 DTH pg. 3 article "Holocaust will cause problems," the impact is certainly lessened by the article to its left, "Chapel Hill site for new hotel." For every little bit of bad news there is also some balancing good . . . It's also nice to know that we are not a "target area." I suppose I am even safer in Carrboro than I would be in Chapel Hill. Carrboro, may in fact, be a "secondary host area" and eligible to receive a motel.

Barry Jaeger
Carrboro

Some spectators worse than spectacle itself

To the editors:

In response to "Holy Hughbert's" preaching in the Pit, I listened to him and his colleagues for an hour and a half Tuesday afternoon and was thoroughly disgusted, not by Hughbert and Co., but by many students' relentless ignorant mockery. Personally, I was not in accordance with all of his religious

beliefs nor his provocative "sinner" type method of conveying them. However, it was disappointing to see many students heckle Dr. Lindley with intentional idiotic suppositions instead of attempting to border upon any degree of intelligence. This only unveils publicly what imbeciles they really are. For example, when Dr. Lindley asked in Biblical reference who

Jeremiah was, some ignoramus chanted, "Jeremiah was a bullfrog!" Touche, bud, you're a real man now. Sure, you have a right to speak, so use it constructively! If you do not agree with him, form an intelligent question to counter his rhetoric. Think, people!

I am by no means a religious authority, nor is Dr. Lindley by any

means God (or the best orator in the world), but I can honor a man who has the integrity and guts to stand up for what he or she believes, especially amidst such unnecessary and ignorant criticism. Truthfully, how many of you hecklers could do the same?

Tom Imbus
Connor

Saving your way of life

To the editors:

In response to Jeff Bryant's letter ("Family farms no longer worth government subsidies," Nov. 12), you present a lot of nice statistics, Mr. Bryant, but I intend to look at the emotional side of the issue, which you failed to discuss because you were too busy making sure you had all the numbers straight. This country started out with family farms, and today many people are turning their backs on them.

Your reference to farmers as "whiny and self-pitying" was totally uncalled for and showed how truly narrow-minded you are. Would you call yourself self-pitying if you were trying to save your way of life, the only way you have of putting food on the table? I think not. All farmers are trying to do in making their plight known is to tell the American people, just as some textile workers do, that they are in trouble. Whiny, they are not. Hardworking, yes. I do not suppose you know what it

is like to get up at 2:30 a.m. to milk cows, work in the field, then milk these cows again that afternoon, a routine that cannot be skipped even in below-freezing temperatures.

Technology is replacing the family farm. Maybe that is good in some ways. But it is easy for you to sit there and say that the government should stop subsidizing the farms. I am sure that you have a nice job that pays well. For thousands of others, however, this statement hits home way too close. I know. I am speaking from experience. My father has worked hard all his life and is now trying to save his farm. He is succeeding at this. Others are not quite so lucky. People with the kind of "pull it out from under them" attitude like yours don't deserve the milk you pour on your cereal every morning — milk that hundreds have broken their backs to produce for you.

Connie Bouldin
Kingswood Apts.

SLS worth every penny

To the editors:

Have you ever begrudged paying your student fee? I have — at least I used to up until about a month ago. I was one of the many unfortunate people who did not get a parking sticker, and therefore, had to find alternative ways of getting to school. My alternative method was to go down to Kroger's plaza, park there and catch the bus to campus. Well, unknown to me, the manager of Kroger Plaza (who shall remain nameless) decided that the parking lot was for patrons only — in other words, she decided that it was a private parking lot. So about a month and a half after the start of school, I returned to Kroger to find that my car had been towed. No warning, no signs, no car! I soon found out where it had been towed to and retrieved

it — paying of course the towing charge. I was so upset by this that I decided to call Student Legal Services for help — to see if there was anything I could do. The lawyer I talked with was Dorothy Bernholz, a warm, friendly and competent lawyer. Not only did she take my case, but she also comforted me — gave me the feeling that there really was someone who cared about the "little people." The final outcome was that the manager had to reimburse me for the towing charge and taxi charge, too. Without Student Legal Services this would never have been possible. Begrudge paying my student fees? — not me, never again.

Elizabeth A. Palmer
Chapel Hill

It's a small world, after all

By SCOTT MARTIN

The Eiffel Tower, Buckingham Palace, a Venetian canal, the mosques of Constantinople, a cream tea in an English village, the Eiger, the Palace of Versailles, Mozart's birthplace, the midnight sun in north Sweden.

You may have heard or seen many of these places through photographs, your television set or friends and parents who have had the opportunity of visiting some of them. Your reaction may have varied according to the description given, but surely there was something inside you that wanted to be there to experience the places you may have just seen or heard about.

It's time to stop dreaming and get to Europe to see what is getting people so excited. When you are a student, it is a very different place than both you or your parents might think. On an underground train in London, it's amusing to see the difference between the middle-aged tourist and the student who is seeing Europe for the first time and is in the middle of his first adventure, temporarily away from the security of home life.

The middle-aged tourists are worn out by noon, they complain about the heat, still talk about their suburban life, worry about eating and then will not touch any of the local delicacies for fear of adding a few too many inches to their waistslines. The Londoners in the same carriage know what they are the moment they walk onto the train, even if the man in the group is not wearing a baseball cap and chewing a cigar. The Londoners turn their noses up and, unfairly, think to themselves: "Bloody American tourists." The only basis for satisfaction is that the tourists

are helping the balance of trade by spending so much while they are in Britain.

The American student, however, can sit unnoticed and be as conspicuous as the faded seat covers when they are being sat on. You can sit there and not have scorn poured on you because people in London generally like students and are more welcoming to them than they are to older people. You don't have to shed your Izod raincoat or have your hair dyed pink to fit in.

Undoubtedly, most of Europe, especially in places of great interest, is geared toward making money out of tourists. However, there seems to be two levels of money-making. There is the tourism that is set up for those who want to see specific places in a certain amount of time, and there is the Europe that is set up for those who want more independence in their itinerary than a set tour of Europe will give them. The latter is the one that of most interest to the student who is hoping to see something of Europe. Special passes can give unlimited travel on Europe's extensive and well-organized rail system for a price that is an incredibly good value. In most towns and cities, there are several hostels where students can get a good night's sleep in the center of town without having to pay too much; a recognized student card will give reduced prices at most places of interest. Frugal shopping enables the student traveler to eat well and still have some money left for those big blowouts at expensive restaurants. The financial side of a trip to Europe may seem daunting at first, but it is not impossible to overcome. Many of my friends who went to Europe this summer were able to find jobs that paid them enough to live on. The vicious competition that exists

between trans-Atlantic air carriers means that there are always cheap flights to be had for those who are willing to shop around. A summer working here and missing some trips to the beach will help get you on the road to securing the financial means for a trip to Europe.

If you eventually find the money and you go, you will come back richly rewarded. The two times that I have been over to the continent, I was dull and only visited France, West Germany, Greece, Switzerland and Italy. I made a few small and insignificant ventures into the vast array of what Europe has to offer the young traveler.

You don't even have to travel too far to enjoy it. There is much to be said for staying at one place for a long period, whether this be to study or even to work. UNC runs many fine programs to good institutions throughout Europe.

Any trip to Europe will give more memories and fun than any vacation or trip will ever give — the time to start thinking and planning about the possibilities is now, while you are still at a university and have those long vacations to do so. As soon as you find a job, your vacation time will plummet — as do your chances of challenging Europe with that youthful voracity that students have. You have the choice of sitting outside a tent in the middle of the Alps watching the setting sun turn the high snows golden, or sitting outside a bar in Myrtle Beach watching the beer cans accumulate. Go to Europe and, more importantly, don't let yourself become middle-aged before your time.

Scott Martin is a sophomore comparative literature and creative writing major from London, England.