

# The Daily Tar Heel

Opinions of the Daily Tar Heel are expressed in its editorials. Letters and columns, covering a wide range of views, reflect the personal opinions of their authors. ERNIE McCRARY, EDITOR JACK HARRINGTON, BUSINESS MANAGER

## Some New Bans

It's no wonder that Deputy Attorney General Ralph Moody has been overtaken by a virus—he's bound to be exhausted from turning out such a steady stream of recent legal opinions which may thoroughly shake up the state's educational system.

Wednesday he said the Southern Association of Schools and Colleges is "conducting affairs" in the state and is subject to incorporation laws. One of the Association's "affairs" is the possible withdrawal of accreditation from our colleges if the speaker ban law is not changed or repealed. It was his third ruling which either directly or indirectly supported the speaker ban.

Thursday he threw public school officials all over the state into a sweat when he said school systems can no longer operate concession stands at athletic events or sell magazine subscriptions, photographs or student insurance.

Moody said it is unlawful for "any subdivision or any department or agency of the state or any employe to engage directly or indirectly in the sale of goods, wares or merchandise in competition with citizens of the state."

The only exceptions he allowed were cafeteria food and school supplies such as pencils, paper and notebooks.

Friday he outlawed long haircuts for male students. Not content merely to render a legal opinion on whether or not school officials may require haircuts "which conform with the normal and accepted practices and fashions," he got in an extra two-cents' worth by attacking long-hair types in general.

"A public school is a place for educational and instructional purposes; it is not a bistro, a joint or a pad where beatniks gather to drink espresso coffee and substitute odd behavior and bizarre dress in lieu of brains," he said. The obvious implication is that a fellow only grows long hair to cover up an empty head. That may be true in some cases, but it is hardly the issue to be debated.

"I am not aware that a public school is a place to display the latest rock and roll and Beatle techniques," Moody said.

Who said it was? It is apparently implied in Moody's statements that his remarks are directed to public schools — especially high schools.

We see nothing, however, except the grace of God and the goodness of attorney general's office to prevent the applications of these restrictions to the state's colleges and the University.

UNC does about \$20,000 worth of concession business during its five home football games. Most of the profit goes to the Educational Foundation for scholarships. About \$10,000 is spent on concessions at N. C. State's Riddick Stadium and almost three times that amount comes in annually from concessions in Reynolds Coliseum.

Friday, Moody said he "does not think" his opinions will affect institutions of higher education, but that is hardly reassuring.

If the concession ban is applied to colleges, the University's position would be the same as that of W. C. Self, associate superintendent of schools in Charlotte, who said, "The opinion . . . means we will have to find another source of income or eliminate some activities. That other source of income will have to be increased taxes."

Under most circumstances we are staunch defenders of private enterprise and short haircuts, but Moody's decisions represent to us some rather irrelevant hair-splitting.

It is bad enough that our elementary and secondary schools are being subjected to Raleigh-created problems, but if an attempt is made to apply these new bans to the University, we expect to see some fur fly — and it won't all be off the heads of beatniks.

# The Daily Tar Heel

72 Years of Editorial Freedom The Daily Tar Heel is the official news publication of the University of North Carolina and is published by students daily except Mondays, examination periods and vacations.

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## "It Was Just A Little Goodnight Kiss."



THE DAILY TAR HEEL

## Nightmare Features 1995 Walking Permits

By MIKE JENNINGS

Last night I ate in Lenoir Hall. I didn't feel too well when I went to bed.

When I awoke, I was standing in front of Wilson Library. I blinked in amazement as I stared over the campus toward South Building. There was no grass in sight; the campus was covered with brick.

I could hardly see the brick, however, for the crowd of students. There were thousands of them.

Beginning to swoon from the crush of students about me, I turned toward the library. Before passing out I saw a campus cop roughly grab a student by the arm and begin hauling him up the steps. As I fell forward I imagined all the students had strange black marks on their foreheads.

When I came to I was lying beside one of the library pillars. The cop was giving me smelling salts. Several students were leaning over me. To my horror, I saw black marks on all their foreheads.

I sat up and began to moan. The cop took me by the shoulders and gently pushed me back down. "I'm okay," I said, "but tell me why these kids have black marks on their heads."

"You're not a student, then," he said. "I was in 1965."

"Oh," he said, not at all surprised. "Well, this is 1995. Those marks are walking permits."

"Oh," I said weakly. "Due to limited space, we can only let students with a 2.5 or better average walk on campus."

"They have to make their own arrangements. I just nabbed a student who refused to make the necessary adjustments."

"What about the other students? How do they get to class?" I was sitting up again.

"What adjustments could he make?," I asked as I stood up, but the cop didn't seem to hear.

"You okay now? You'd better come with me; have to get you authorized for a temporary visit."

As we struggled toward South Building, I heard the sound of a motor overhead. I looked up to see a midget helicopter headed across the campus.

Suddenly, two jet fighters with UNC STUDENT GOVERNMENT printed on the sides streaked over South Building from the east with all guns blazing. The helicopter exploded in a burst of flames.

I turned toward the cop, who was serenely gazing upward with is right hand shading his eyes.

"Wha-wha-what—" I managed to stammer.

"What? Oh, yes. It was about time they got that bird. He's been going to class in that helicopter for weeks now — with only a 2.8 average. Have to have a 3.4 to use a helicopter — Honor Code violation."

My head was reeling when we finally made it to South Building. The cop led me down the stairs.

When we got to the bottom, I saw a figure in the shadows slowly moving along the opposite wall. The cop saw him, too, and yelled, "hey-you!"

The figure gave a start, then ran toward the stairs. The cop caught him and hauled him into the light. He was a stu-

dent: he had a black mark on his forehead.

The boy began to sob uncontrollably. "You haven't got a blue mark, son," the cop said gently. "You know you can't go in there without a 3.2 average. I'll let you turn yourself in."

The boy got control of himself, nodded, and shuffled slowly up the stairs.

"What did he do?," I asked. "He was trying to get in there," said the cop, pointing to a door.

I began to swoon again as I saw the lettering on the door.

BATHROOM.

I fell off the bed and began rolling on the floor and whimpering. My roommate pinned me down until I woke up.

## 'It's Past Time For A Change'

Editor, The Daily Tar Heel:

In Randall's letter expressing alarm over the state-wide coverage of the Dickson case (Sept. 24), the author, perhaps inadvertently, expresses a view that many Tar Heels share. He feels that the news of the whole affair has been sent out far too broad and much too wide; he wishes that the facts were not dispersed throughout the state, that it be kept a rather closely-guarded secret within the confines of the DTH; in short, he is ashamed that a situation of this nature has occurred and does not want any more people to know of it than necessary.

The students of this University should never have to feel ashamed of what is going on on campus. Indeed, we should be able to feel proud of what occurs here at Carolina and should want the whole world to know about it. By no means should we have the desire to repress the news of our actions or the actions of our elected student government representatives most especially those of our student body president. When this takes place, when we wish for nobody to know what's happening at UNC, when we are so ashamed of our president that we cringe at the thoughts of his actions being displayed to the world — it's past time for a change.

Steve Knowlton 436 Morrison

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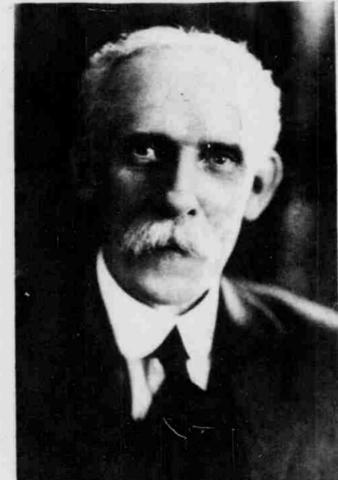
## UNC Presidents

# Venable Convinced People That UNC Deserved Money

(This is another in a series of articles on University presidents.)

By OTELIA CONNOR

When President Francis Preston Venable was elected head of the University in 1900 he decided the time had come to end the hand-to-mouth existence that had been the lot of the University since the close of the Civil War. It was asking too much of any president to beg the alumni and philanthropic foundations for money to build every new building and to buy equipment. So he set about to convince the people of the state and the legislature that the University was created by the state for its advancement and that the state must assume the responsibility for its upkeep and maintenance.



Dr. F. P. Venable

President Venable was not the gifted platform speaker that his immediate predecessor, President Edwin A. Alderman, was. "He lacked the shrewd political-mindedness of President George T. Winston in dealing with legislatures," and he was not the diplomat that Dr. K. P. Battle was. He was a scholar, an eminent chemist, a man of high character, and he succeeded in waking up the state to its obligation to the University by "his stern presentation of stark realities."

Starting from scratch, the state appropriated during President Venable's administration \$45,000 in 1905; \$50,000 in 1907, and \$200,000 in 1911.

Buildings constructed under President Venable: Howell Hall, 1905, built for a chemistry hall; Abernethy Hall infirmary, built in 1907. The spacious president's house on Franklin and Raleigh Streets, was built in 1907, at a cost of \$15,000. Davie Hall, biology and botany, named for the University's founder, built in 1908. Caldwell Hall, medical building, named for the first president of the University, built in 1912. Vance-Battle-Pettigrew dormitory finished in 1912. Swain dining hall was built in 1914. In 1891 Mary Ann Smith, a resident of Raleigh, bequeathed \$37,000 to the University. Smith dormitory, built in 1901, was financed by this fund. Carr dormitory, built in 1900, cost \$18,000, was named for General Julian S. Carr of Durham who contributed \$8,328 towards its construction. The Carnegie Library, now Hill Music Hall, built in 1907 through a gift of \$55,000 from Andrew Carnegie. The alumni and friends set up a number of endowments to match this gift for the library's up-keep and future expansion. Both the Carnegie Library and the YMCA were dedicated at the 1907 commencement. In all sixteen new buildings were added to the University plant, bringing the total number on the campus in 1914 to 28. The University's physical plant was valued at \$1,008,400 in 1914.

President Venable developed in 1886 the Bunsen burner in its present form. He sold the right of its manufacture and sale for six burners.

President Venable's most important work

was the training of expert chemists and imparting to them his zeal for scientific investigation. Two students who came under his influence and who have become distinguished men in their field were William Rand Kenan Jr. and John Motley Morehead.

In 1893, Dr. Venable and William Rand Kenan Jr. devised the commercial method for making calcium carbide. He and Mr. Kenan developed a process for utilizing the waste product, calcium carbide, in making acetylene gas, but he received no financial benefit from the patent which covered the process. In 1926 Mr. Kenan gave \$275,000 for the construction of Kenan Stadium as a memorial to his parents. Mr. Morehead gave the Morehead Planetarium, contributed to the Morehead-Patterson Bell Tower, and established the Morehead scholarships.

In 1914 the Board of Trustees accepted President Venable's resignation and established the Francis Preston Venable chair of chemistry and elected him to fill it. In this position he served with distinction until he retired in 1930.

## Letters

### Dickson Decision Was Courageous

Editor, The Daily Tar Heel:

You stated in your editorial of Tuesday's Daily Tar Heel that the most courageous thing that Paul Dixon could have done was to have resigned.

That must have been very difficult for you to say as you set (sic) in the security of the editor's office.

The fact of the matter is that the easiest thing that Dixon could have done would be to have resigned. He has chosen instead to allow his name to be smeared in the columns of the state and campus press and the inevitable campus gossip which is being encouraged by at least some of those who are trying to force him out of office.

And all for what? Because he believes that the administration has no right to determine who sits in the office of president of the student body. Apparently this is of minor concern to you or else you sugarcoat the issue as you did in Wednesday's paper.

The man has courage and it leads me to question yours when you belittle it!

Bob Dagenhart 103 Mangum

### Chase Cafeteria Needs Improving

Editor, The Daily Tar Heel:

As we sit around, holding our aching stomachs and drinking our Alka-Seltzers, we have decided to share with all the campus our experiences in eating at Chase Cafeteria. Two of us have just had, for the first time in our lives, a lumpy, yes lumpy hamburger.

The building is very impressive, especially at night, with its large lounges on each side of the front entrance. Perhaps these largely unused lounges are part of the biggest mystery about Chase: how can such a tremendous cafeteria have only two food lines?

The iced tea is instant; no complaints there. But to cool down what comes out of the tap, ice is necessary. Can you go by a bin of ice and fill your glass quickly? Of course not. The slow bottleneck in the line comes when we try to coax ice out of an ice machine which spits it out, condescendingly, a flake at a time.

To sum up our opinions, we would like to say bar!

David Perry E. J. Simmons Frank Peterson Hugh Barclay Ralph Wilkerson Tom Hyatt Morrison Dorn