

A memorial to Zeb

"The ultimate result of shielding the effects of folly is to fill the world with fools."
—Herbert Spencer

Traditionally, the staff wits of the *Daily Tar Heel* have taken advantage of the day following the last day of March to prove themselves fools in the finest fashion by printing a satire of this newspaper. Due to space constraints, this year's staff has decided to cancel its annual self-indulgence and present the news with no more than the usual foolishness.

Rumour has it that *Carolina* magazine is printing a *Tar Heel* satire. We considered returning the favor, but decided that folly is best when self-evident.

But in keeping with the spirit of this bicentennial fool's day we toast a late great from North Carolina, Zeb Vance.

Vance, a Civil War colonel, four-time senator and three-time governor, was renowned for his ability to hold himself and others, the latter more than the former, up to public ridicule.

He gave a characteristic example of this ability in Congress during a debate over an appropriation for dredging Carolina's small but scenic French Broad River. A senator from Rhode Island opposing the bill made the statement that the French Broad was so narrow, he could stand on one bank and spit to the other.

Vance, angered by this Yankee's attack on the pride of his childhood, took the floor next.

"The gentleman who makes that remark about the French Broad comes from the puny little state of Rhode Island," he said. "Why, I could stand on one border of Rhode Island and piss halfway across that state!"

At this, the Northern delegates rose with a roar and the speaker banged his gavel.

"Order! order!" he cried. "The gentleman from North Carolina is out of order!"

Vance turned coolly to the speaker and continued, "Yes, and if I wasn't out of order I could piss clear across the whole durned state!"

New light on housing

The statistics released today by the housing department make all of us who so loudly protested the recent decision to assign room space by lottery seem a little foolish.

Only 195 people out of 3573 returning applicants will be denied space in the dorms, and attrition will probably create space for these before next fall.

Furthermore, about half of the returning students will not be involved in the lottery at all, but will automatically be given space in the dorm of their choice.

Viewed in light of these statistics, long hours spent in long lines waiting for room assignment seem a little absurd. The random selection method will eliminate this absurdity and cause minimum displacement and discontent.

Lost, of course, is some small degree of control over one's housing destiny. But gained are thousands of hours of wasted time that can certainly be put to better use.

Gift from the printer

Special thanks are in order to Bill Hinton, our printer, who has proved himself a friend indeed.

Because of the *Daily Tar Heel's* money shortage, today's paper was originally laid out to be four pages. Advertising on the second, third and fourth pages left enough room for a headline and about two lines of type on each page.

Recognizing this dilemma, Mr. Hinton agreed to print a six page paper at the price usually charged for a four.

Hinton press has printed the *Tar Heel* for the past seven years, and the service it has provided has been excellent. Printing has been precise, clean and prompt, and the price has remained very reasonable. For this we are thankful.

Beyond this, Bill Hinton has always helped the *Tar Heel* when it has needed help, and has always tried his best to please with his service.

No one has ever said that a newspaper is no better than its printer, but it's worth thinking about.

Campaigning: the Hollywood connection

By DAVID KLINGER

We subscribe to the view that the true measure of man is best judged by the company he keeps and we see no reason why this philosophy is not equally applicable to political candidates.

That's why no amount of argument can convince us that Ronald Reagan actually won the North Carolina Republican presidential primary.

Yes, Jimmy Stewart, the Hollywood actor. The same guy to whom former screen star Ronald Reagan is referring as "his good friend" and "his old pal". The same guy who was shuttled all across North Carolina last week in behalf of Reagan, prompting many Tar Heels to show up at Reagan-for-President rallies just to see him.

Jimmy Stewart won the North Carolina Republican primary.

And, no doubt about it, Gerald Ford lost. Which prompts us to pass along this unsolicited bit of political advice to Mr. Ford, for as we see it, Ronald Reagan and his Hollywood connection stand a pretty good chance of making an updated version of "Mr. Smith Goes to Washington"—this time for real.

Gerald Ford needs his own Hollywood connection, his own coterie of superstars and beautiful people to help him start winning primaries again and stay in the White House.

We've dusted off the archives from the 1972 Presidential election to see how Mr. Nixon did it and Mr. McGovern didn't, with a particular eye out for the way they created their own peculiar Hollywood connections. And, with the help of *Newsweek* Magazine, we've discovered a few interesting things that have enabled us to formulate a few simple rules for creating your own sure-fire route to Washington via Hollywood.

First, who was supporting whom? Mr. McGovern lined up Candice Bergen, Judy

Collins, Cass Elliott, Gene Hackman, Dustin Hoffman, Paul Newman, Ryan O'Neal, Carly Simon, James Taylor, Raquel Welch, Dionne Warwick, Jon Voight, Art Garfunkel, Woody Allen, Robert Redford, Tommy Smothers and Leonard Nimoy, among others.

Mr. Nixon countered with Pat Boone, Bing Crosby, Cary Grant, Art Linkletter, Charlton Heston, Desi Arnaz, Fred Astaire, Sammy Davis Jr., Helen Hayes, Fred MacMurray, John Wayne, Danny Thomas, Jimmy Stewart, Frank Sinatra, Red Skelton, Ethel Merman and Zsa Zsa Gabor.

Mr. Nixon won the election. Mr. McGovern didn't.

See the pattern emerging? For those of you who don't, and for Mr. Ford, we offer these simple maxims:

1.) Above all, in the Washington-Hollywood connection, old is good. Young is bad. A Walter Pidgeon or a Rosalind Russell count for five Warren Beattys or Goldie Hawns. A Jack Nicholson doesn't

hold a candle to a Glenn Ford. Tina Sinatra and Mario Thomas found their names a little less valuable to Mr. McGovern than their daddies' were to Mr. Nixon.

2.) Old wealth and old fame is better than new. Tiny Tim and Eartha Kitt just simply did not make it for Mr. McGovern. With Edgar Bergen and Susan Hayward, however, Mr. Nixon hit paydirt!

3.) The stranger, the kinkier the star or the act, the more valuable it is to the candidate...provided that that strangeness or kinkiness has been around long enough to achieve social acceptance. For example, Dean Martin and his drinking habits are funny. Young Peter Fonda's drug habits aren't. The dirty jokes of a George Burns or a Henny Youngman are worth votes. Those of a George Carlin or a Richard Pryor won't do anything but get you arrested; (Ronald Reagan has recognized this rule very early, that kinkiness is a virtue so long as the populace has put its stamp-of-approval on it. That's why he lined up Jesse Helms soon after coming into North Carolina, for where else but Central Casting could such a natural be found?)

4.) Racial, ethnic or sex pride and identification are acceptable, but only within strict limits. For the blacks, a sure bet is a Johnny Mathis or a Pearl Bailey. Dick Gregory and Tina Turner are out. For the Jews, a Milton Berle or a Buddy Hackett, but not David Steinberg. For women, a Shirley Temple Black or an Ann Lenders, but not a Gloria Steinem or a Linda Lovelace.

We think we've come up with a suitable list of personalities with whom Mr. Ford may move into Wisconsin and, ultimately, back into the White House. They meet the four criteria as set up above and, we think, they are in keeping with the image and personality Gerald Ford has attempted to project.

The list that we're forwarding to the White House goes as follows: George Jessel, Lawrence Welk, Virginia Graham, Don Ameche, Liberace, Kate Smith, Jim Nabors, Harriet Nelson, Fabian, Rose Marie, Allen Funt, Rod McKuen, Totie Fields, Guy Lombardo, Monty Hall, Lawrence Spivak and Charo.

David Klinger is a senior journalism-political science major from Winston Salem, North Carolina.



letters

Tiki columns brazen, vulgar, overdone?

To the Editor:
So who is Tiki Thompson?
So who cares?
So why do you fill that oh-so-precious space with that oh-so-awful column?
Writing that tries so desperately hard to be base and "with it" is wasted verbiage. A brazen outlook, vulgarity, and a style so deliberately clever that it is overdone can never take the place of true originality, inventiveness, or the ability to write.
i.e. Art Buchwald she ain't!

Democrats usually win in November, students should support the Democratic party. True, the Democrats do tend to win the majority of General Assembly seats, but these same Democratic lawmakers have dished out two defeats for the Equal Rights Amendment in the last three years.

Mr. Tindall asks us to support pro-ERA Democrats in the August primary. However, Democrats certainly do not enjoy a monopoly of concern for the passage of the ERA. Republicans such as Representative Carolyn Mathis and Representative Marilyn Bissell (Mecklenburg County) have been outstanding leaders in the fight for the ERA both on and off the floor of the House.

Inactivity within the General Assembly is the result of one problem: there is little or no partisan competition to allow issues to be fully aired and freely debated. The election of more Republicans to the General Assembly will provide the competition we need in North Carolina.

Mr. Tindall calls for continuation of one-party control. Republicans, however, offer

healthy competition to our voters. Competition has served us well in the American marketplace. It can be equally advantageous to us in our political arena.

Marshall Hurley
Vice-chairman
UNC Young Republicans

Objective criticism

To the editor:
I find the uproar over Ann Sjoerdsma's article describing her visit to a fundamentalist church interesting, but I think the dispute is fueled too much by personal feelings rather than by objective criticism of the article.

The name calling is interesting, as I said, but it does not really touch on the central question as raised by Mel Horton: Was Mrs. Sjoerdsma's article good journalism? Here I will have to side with Mr. Horton, as Ms. Sjoerdsma was obviously out to flex her iconoclastic muscles at the expense of an

obviously uneducated country parson. A glance at almost any paragraph of her story will afford examples of this bias: "Inhuman sounds like cats in heat... five flushed and sweating women... an elderly, emaciated man... eyes wild and crazed." I could go on. But beyond the immediately negative connotations of her descriptive terminology, there is her running commentary on the pastor's "sermon," designed not to show Ms. Sjoerdsma as she would like to imagine her, as the beleaguered visitor in the midst of an holy uproar, but rather to make the pastor seem a fool. The fact that she succeeds is testimony more to her talents as a propagandist than as a journalist.

Was there nothing in the service to give Ms. Sjoerdsma a feeling of pathos?

I part ways with Mr. Horton when he calls for the resignation of the editor of the *Tar Heel* for printing Ms. Sjoerdsma's article. I do not think that it was a fair article, or even a good article, but I am afraid that such is the calibre of feature writing among our future journalists. I choose instead to cry, "Foul!" and admonish other writers not to make Ms. Sjoerdsma's mistake.

Mark Williams
Carrboro

Healthy competition

To the editor:
Those potential voters who read Mr. Bruce Tindall's letter of March 30 need to consider the record of the North Carolina General Assembly before rushing out to their nearby registrar.
Mr. Tindall advises us that since

Justice obscured in Vine case

By VERNON LOEB

Last fall, charges of unethical conduct were levied against Louis L. Vine, a noted veterinarian who owns and operates a large animal hospital on E. Franklin Street.

In January, due to the efforts of Ron Mack, a Student Consumer Action Union investigator, Dr. Vine was called before the N.C. Veterinary Medical Board to answer those charges. Everyone, including Dr. Vine, his associates, Mr. Mack, veterinary board members and witnesses, hoped the hearing would clear the air, by either exonerating Dr. Vine, or punishing him.

This, however, was not the outcome. Since the hearing, the air has only become worse. Shortly after the hearing, Dr. Vine announced an unethical conduct countersuit (which never really existed) against veterinarians who had allegedly said bad things about him and his practice.

When the veterinary board finally made an attempt to end the controversy, only more arose. It concluded that Dr. Vine was not guilty of "deception, or malpractice, or negligence or unprofessional conduct."

But it reprimanded Dr. Vine, nonetheless, for organizational deficiencies that were "of less than required professional standards," and ordered him to make the necessary changes.

Dr. Vine, however, did not acknowledge this reprimand and decided to go to court instead of making any changes. This was done, Dr. Vine's attorney Blackwell Brogden said, because the board, in effect, did not know what it was doing. The fault lay with the board, and not with Dr. Vine. Mr. Brogden charged, "Lawyers and doctors don't run their professions the way the N.C. veterinary board runs its," he said.

Furthermore, he contends it was a legal anomaly that at the hearing, the veterinary board's attorney acted as "the trial officer, the prosecuting attorney and the jury," and said that a standard trial would have been more just and completely cleared his client.

Others feel, including Mr. Mack, that a trial would have been more just, but in a

different sense. The argument here is that in a court of law, all pertinent information concerning the unethical charges would have been brought forth. This did not happen at the veterinary board hearing.

One witness testified that 10 days after his puppies had been wormed at the Vine hospital, one of them was pronounced dead of worms by another veterinarian; while at the same time, a second puppy was pronounced dead by a Vine associate who said he could not determine the cause of death. But this other veterinarian was not subpoenaed by the board, so the testimony was stricken from the record.

Another witness testified that care of her dog at the Vine hospital was, based on an opinion of another veterinarian, fraudulent and unnecessary. But this other veterinarian was not subpoenaed by the board, so the testimony was stricken from the record.

Another witness testified that his dog, based upon an opinion of another veterinarian, was unnecessarily hospitalized at the Vine hospital. But this other veterinarian was not subpoenaed, so the testimony was stricken.

A fourth complainant, who was subpoenaed but did not appear, alleged that, based upon an opinion of another veterinarian, unnecessary surgery was prescribed at the Vine hospital. But since she did not appear, her allegation was not considered by the board.

In fact, board members themselves admitted they were new in the game of holding hearings and had failed to subpoena pertinent witnesses.

Thus, Mr. Mack and Mr. Brogden are both correct. The veterinary board did not do its job. The controversy continues.

Mr. Mack has passed word of this controversy onto the N.C. Attorney General's Consumer Protection Division. In doing so, he has facilitated the only solution to this controversy—an investigation by the consumer division, which its director is now considering.

This investigation, by finding all the facts, would satisfy Mr. Mack, while its professionalism would do the same for Mr.

Brogden. In short, it would clear the air.

The community deserves to know whether or not Dr. Vine is guilty of unethical conduct. Dr. Vine deserves the opportunity to be left to go about his practice without reading about it in the morning paper.

Justice to Dr. Vine and the community can only come through the attorney general. His job is justice.

Vernon Loeb, DTH staff writer, is a sophomore journalism major from Greenwich, Connecticut.

Fresh mouth look

Jocks are no fools

By TIKI THOMPSON

Ever since I attained post-pubescent status, one of my main ambitions was to become a majorette or cheerleader—you know, that "freshest mouth in town" look. Unfortunately, in Tahiti we didn't indulge in this kind of hocus-pocus, since most sports we engaged in were not what you would consider the spectator type.

How could I guess that when I entered UNC my dreams of fame would be realized—and where else but with the Sweet Carolines?!

The more I learned about this cuddly coterie, the more my respect for them deepened. What dedication to the University a girl must have to sacrifice her Saturdays (otherwise spent needlepointing with the girls in front of the tube or chained to a carrel in the grad lib) week after boring week, escorting those cute jock recruits to the games and around campus. Obviously a girl has no ulterior motive when she interviews to become a Sweet Caroline.

The morning of my interview, April 1, I awoke breathless with anticipation. If selected, I'd have the opportunity to jerk all

those cute short skirts (of the '68 vintage) out of my closet and start wearing 'em again! After all, even that snappy topsider-jean skirt look can get old—and I'd gathered that the title "Sweet Caroline" sanctions any mode of dress a girl prefers.

Here was my big chance to prove my devotion to my alma mater—and at the same time gain the admiration of jock, Tri-Pi, frat man, and administrator alike. My reverence for the university recruiting system caused a lump to form in my throat, as I dreamed of the ardent athletic supporter I would soon become.

With knees literally shaking (as I'm sure everyone noticed, since my "interview" skirt was only a foot and a half long), I approached Carmichael, quivered my way to the sports information office (the first rung on the ladder to status, reputation and popularity as a Sweet Caroline), then stopped in shock as I noticed the sign on the door: "Sweet Caroline interviews - C'mon girls, there's more to it than that." Really girls, what do you take the jock department for—a bunch of April fools?

Tiki Thompson, a junior transfer student from Tahiti, is the pseudonym for a Carolina co-ed.

The Daily Tar Heel

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