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The Daily Tar Heel

84th Year of Editorial Freedom

No vote means big raise

Congressmen last week literally proved the maxim that silence is golden—and are reaping substantial benefits as a result.

A \$13,000 pay raise for congressmen and hikes for top-level government executives and judges goes into effect next month. Congress had until last Sunday to veto the raise, which was recommended by a presidential commission, but failed to speak up.

It's not surprising. Why speak up when your reticence assures a 20 per cent pay raise?

It's not the fat raise that is particularly bothersome here—since 1969 congressional salaries have increased 5 per cent, while the consumer-price index has risen by more than 60 per cent and average hourly earnings for nonfarm workers have climbed by more than 70 per cent.



Congressman who proposed a pay/cut

What is annoying is the manner in which the raise was accomplished—without a vote. Fourth District Congressman Ike Andrews said he "would have voted against the raise if there had been a vote. I voted against the adjournment. It needed to be discussed."

But it wasn't, so representatives sat back and watched as their wallets grew fatter by \$13,000 per year.

House Speaker Thomas O'Neill and other defenders of the no-vote pay raise contend it removes "politics" from the question of legislators' salaries. O'Neill, however, conceded that the bill would have been defeated overwhelmingly if it had come to vote.

Yes, the system does throw out politics, but as Jerry Shinn, *Charlotte Observer* Washington correspondent, said, "healthy open debate, honest political give and take and public roll-call" are thrown out the same window.

For now, however, all is not lost on this issue, for the pay commission that recommended the raise tied with it a strict code of ethics strengthening restrictions on outside income and financial disclosures. The commission proposed this attached reform bill because it felt legislators should make their living as legislators, not by padding their salaries with outside income.

The restrictions are certain to cost the senators and representatives a great deal of money. And though we think the new raise will more than compensate for the money taken away by the code of ethics bill, it will be interesting to see the roll-call vote for the ethics bill, scheduled to come before the House and Senate in a few weeks.

This time we're lucky, because though we don't know who voted for the pay raise we can still see who is willing to take the financial responsibility attached to it. Though the next proposed salary increase shouldn't arrive for a while, every representative and senator should publicly take responsibility for his decision.

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letters to the editor

Art burning violates property, human rights

To the editor:

With regard to a letter from Greg Martin, "Art critics, not arsonists," *DTH*, Feb. 23: The burning of the sculpture at the Carolina Union and the letter printed in the *Tar Heel* to support that burning rank as two of the most disgusting acts committed at Carolina in the six years I have been here. The burning was a callous act showing abject lack of respect for the artist's property and for my right and every student's right to enjoy the artist's work. More disturbingly, the burning showed that there are students at this university who are completely unable to comprehend the importance of human creativity to society and especially to this university. I only hope that the criminal courts punish these men for destroying property rights which are dear to the law and that the Honor Court suspends or expels these men for not only damage to property but also serious damage to the rights of all students and the spirit of creativity which is so dear to this university.

The letter in Wednesday's *Tar Heel* is an astounding act of ignorance subject to the same criticism as the burning; however, its author cannot and should not be punished for expressing his views. Yet these views are even more disturbing than the burning. Not only does the letter show the author's inability to see beyond his own nose, it also says that art which does not fit the writer's obviously narrow norms should be destroyed. This attitude has been the battle-cry of bookburners and know-nothings from the Crusaders' sack of Constantinople to more recent examples in Nazi Germany and West Virginia. If his letter was written as humor, it was not funny. If the letter was written seriously, I apologize to Mark Keppler (the artist) for the crassness of my fellow student.

R. Michael Leonard
32 Village Apts.

To the editor:

I hope, Mr. Martin, that you never create something, in which you have invested time, thought, and your own personality, only to have it senselessly destroyed.

Alice Anne Espenshade

To the editor:

Mr. Martin overlooked an important fact: arson jeopardizes lives as well as creativity. Perhaps this "critic" needs an art class to release some of his aggressions in a productive manner.

Sandy MacDonald
John Williams
Paul Greene Jr.
Karen Lewis
Betsy Clapp
Judy Klein
Susan Whitehead
Nancy Heidel
Kim Smith

To the editor:

My initial reaction was disgust and pity for such flagrant ignorance and insensitivity toward the person who created the so-called "damn thing." I felt that even if the object was not interpreted correctly, it still does not warrant or justify a destructive and vandalistic attack.

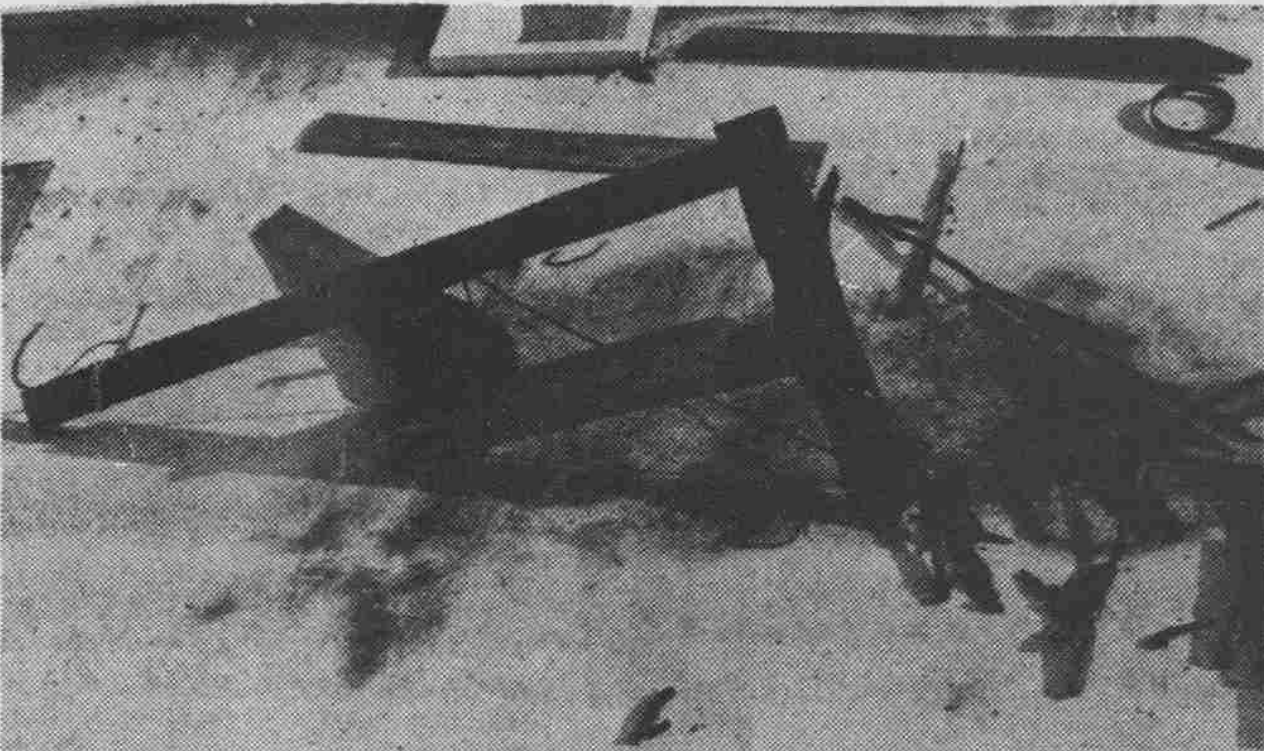
Naila Gazale-Lowe
303 E. Rosemary St.

To the editor:

The shallowness of Mr. Martin's realm of acceptability is in good company. Civilization has seen other low points in its evolution.

Mike Cindric
Assistant Professor of Art

Michael Brown
B-1 University Gardens



Staff photo by Allen Jernigan

To the editor:

I would like to clarify for Mr. Martin the difference between the critiquing of an art work and the willful destruction of one. Criticisms can be quite caustic at times, but they remain on the verbal level. Damaging an art work or any personal property is a serious infringement upon the rights of another individual.

No one would question that Mr. Martin's assessment of Mark Keppler's wooden sculpture is his own personal value judgment. Such remarks are better suited for telephone conversations than for publication. I wish to extend my regrets to Mark Keppler for the senseless action of two irresponsible students.

Glenn Peck
6 Davie Lane

To the editor:

The sad thing about Greg Martin's letter is that he chose to publicly illustrate his narrow-mindedness and inability or unwillingness to deal with things he does not understand. People like this threaten not

only the freedom of expression, but the rights of every person to live and function in the manner they choose.

Richard Kern
1109-A Pittsboro Road

To the editor:

Printed in Wednesday's *Daily Tar Heel* was a letter which commended the two students who burned a piece of sculpture which was on top of the Carolina Union. I would like to suggest to Mr. Greg Martin, who wrote the letter, that in regard to the other metal sculpture, if you had the courage of your convictions, rather than writing a letter you would destroy the sculpture yourself.

To the editor:

If GPSF is unknown to you, Mr. Dyer, it is wholly the result of your non-involvement. Reaching out is a two-way street. Why don't you stop by the GPSF office in the Carolina Union or contact members of your own departmental organization and find out about this "unknown animal?"

Paul M. Kade
GPSF Executive Board member

Golden anniversary

To the editor:

Tomorrow, Feb. 26, marks the 50th anniversary of the founding of the Alpha Pi chapter of Zeta Beta Tau Fraternity at the University of North Carolina. In the past 50 years our school and fraternity have evolved and progressed. ZBT has changed.

We started in 1927 as a small group of Jewish young men, united by their religion. Fifty years later we are a fraternity of young men from different backgrounds, different religions, united by one spirit—the spirit of brotherhood. Our beginnings were necessarily secular. Our present is not.

Yet, in spite of ZBT's growth beyond secular boundaries, it has nevertheless held grasp to the fundamental values and intentions of the fraternity. ZBT is still an order devoted to the brotherhood of man where young men are free to function socially and academically without restrictions. Traditions like those can never change; they form the backbone of ZBT. The varied backgrounds of our Brothers offer an opportunity for those in ZBT to gain an understanding of others and acquire an open-mindedness which hopefully we will carry for the rest of our lives.

On the occasion of our golden anniversary as a fraternity here in Chapel Hill, we wish to thank the University of North Carolina and the many students who through the years have made our first half-century so exciting and rewarding. As we enter our second 50 years, Alpha Pi of Zeta Beta Tau is proud to be part of "The Southern Part of Heaven."

The Brothers of
Alpha Pi of Zeta Beta Tau

The *Daily Tar Heel* welcomes letters to the editor. Letters must be typed, double spaced, on a 60-space line and are subject to editing for libelous content or bad taste.

Letters that run over 25 lines (150 words) are subject to condensation. Letters should be mailed to the editor, *Daily Tar Heel*, Carolina Union.

Unsigned or initialed columns on this page represent the opinion of the *Daily Tar Heel*. Signed columns or cartoons represent the opinion of the individual contributor only.

Space escape Leary's latest publicity hype

By BRAD BAULER

We seem to be in luck. The father of the sensuous sixties' psychedelic drug cult has returned from his hallucinations and exile in Algeria. His return is not all that significant, but he brings with him a plan for the future that will literally help us leave our troubles behind.

Timothy Leary, the lean, boyish guru of the turned-on set, has bounced back from legal difficulties and the persecution he defied with the drug-induced religion he so wittily referred to as L.S.D.: the League for Spiritual Development.

Since the League folded, Leary has been hard at work looking for a new movement. He calls it S.M.I.L.L.E., or just plain Smile for leftover peaceniks. Leary's new movement is based on the words Space Migration, Intelligence Increase and Life Extension. They come together to form Leary's latest publicity hype that involves leaving this planet for space where a more productive, better and longer lifestyle awaits those daring enough to leave.

The key issue for Leary is genetics, based on the development of the DNA molecule

that is present in every living cell. Leary envisions that the time has come for DNA to do its stuff again. He calls it the time to mutate. Whenever that time comes, he finds it imperative to move to greater consciousness and a new environment, much as our ancestors the amoeba once did.

Well folks, it's time to mutate, so hold on to your hats as we blast off this late great planet and take residence on what Leary and his NASA cohorts call "Space Settlements." The first step is that sleek, white OV 101 called the "Enterprise" that has been bouncing around Southern California on the back of a 747.

According to the former Harvard professor, all the details have been worked out. The technology and economics are complete. The only thing standing in the way is public acceptance. Which is why Leary is on the campus speech circuit: to rouse up all the "Star Trek" fanatics and prepare their collective consciousness for interplanetary travel.

It is not clear that Leary is going to be as successful with this generation as he was with the last. For starters, he has no common enemy to fight as he did in the 1960s. Back then he had the Vietnam War to grapple with. It was the common denominator of

radical groups from the Black Panthers to the Weathermen to the peaceful Quakers.

Leary also had the bad guy of American politics around in those years, Richard Nixon. Today he has the people's president, Jimmy Carter is a roadblock to Leary because the nation is in a peaceful mood. Let Jimmy do his thing and see how much reform our society can stand.

Besides, Leary is not the model citizen that would rise out of his own ashes to unite this generation for a cause. His last effort at broad based mutation resulted in some of the stiffest sentences ever imposed for possession of marijuana.

Is it time to mutate? It is not even certain that Leary is convinced that it is. His presentation of the trends of the future was more entertaining than convincing. One was forced to wonder if Leary believes in what he professes or is just busy with a floor show and making some spare cash.

He proposes quick change to a space environment years away and gives names and addresses that one can write if one has the urge to invest in space "land." Leary is all too prepared to financially capitalize on the dreams of the future.

Ten years have passed since Dr. Leary last called for a human mutation. In 1966 he

called for a drug mutation that resulted in what is now the consciousness industry. Now he is pushing a space mutation whose time has not yet come. Sorry, Tim, but it's unlikely that a rejuvenated 56-year-old man will get away with telling this age's more aware youth that a better life awaits those who run away from our degenerating environment.

It is more likely that man would be better off if he decided how to deal with his environment, rather than running off to some station free from the menace of gravity.

Let us take off with Dr. Leary's suggestion of a better life to a mutation where we take the initiative to face the problems of a dying world. Leary is too resolved to the proposition that man cannot handle his consumption, his excesses or even his environment. It is better when the man who understands the need for change, as Dr. Leary clearly does, meets the problem face on, rather than through the drugs of the sixties or the space travel of the seventies.

Brad Bauler is a senior journalism/philosophy major from Pasadena, Calif.

College sports could not survive without publicity and sportswriters

By LEE PACE

The relationship between the sporting press and the players and coaches it covers is a strange one. Since both factions—the reporters and the reportees—need the other to survive, things usually go pretty smoothly between the two. But not always.

The Memphis State basketball coach recently charged that newspaper stories had taken away his team's confidence and were the main reason his club was doing poorly. Indiana Coach Bobby Knight once summed his feelings about reporters, with whom he's had frequent conflicts, by remarking, "Most people learn to read and write by the second grade, and then most of us go on to other things." And Bill Walton, UCLA's famed center of the early 70s, quit talking to reporters early in his collegiate career.

It will between writers and basketball participants in the Atlantic Coast Conference has been limited pretty much the last several years to Maryland

Coach Lefty Driesell. But in the aftermath of his team's loss at Wake Forest a week ago Saturday, N.C. State Coach Norman Sloan chided reporters for asking stupid questions.

"I'm upset at these stupid questions after a game to substantiate what you think happened," Sloan said after his Wolfpack had blown a 17-point lead en route to an 84-77 defeat. "Why don't you sit down at the typewriter and write the game they way you saw it and forget about us. Do you have enough knowledge to write about the game and forget about me and Carl (Tacy, Wake Forest coach)?"

Admittedly, writers' knowledge about the game in many cases is limited, particularly by coaches' standards. And, they do ask a lot of stupid questions.

But the day will never come when they leave you alone, Norm, for two reasons:

On one hand, just as there would be no sportswriters without sports, the sports themselves would be limited without the writers. Sure, Carolina and State would still play basketball. But the players would be of average ability, they'd probably play before a crowd of

50 in the Tin Can and very few people would care one way or the other who won.

It's been the constant saturation of the populace by newspapers, radio and television over the years that has created the fans, and ultimately given the athletes the incentive to work and sweat for many years as schoolboys to eventually have the opportunity to play

'Why don't you sit down at the typewriter and forget about us?'—Norm Sloan

intercollegiate athletics.

If the media wasn't so important, colleges and universities wouldn't spend thousands upon thousands of dollars a year to hire a sports information director and his assistants and fund the vast operations of the publicity department.

It's because administrators and coaches realize the importance of the press that they are usually quite

cooperative with writers.

But the most important reason that Stormin' Norman won't be left alone is that as an employee of North Carolina State University, Sloan—indirectly, at least—is hired by the people of North Carolina. Their taxes pay his salary. And like any other working person, he is accountable for all his actions to his employers.

If Sloan or Dean Smith or Bill Dooley or any other coach botches up, then, by golly, he's got to explain himself. And since he can't talk with each person individually, the media provides the link.

Players are in the same situation. Any player on full scholarship that thinks he's an amateur athlete is kidding himself. He's being paid, through his free education, to play basketball or

football or whatever and to bring glory and recognition to his school.

If Bobby Basketball goes 2-for-12 from the floor and commits 10 turnovers in a game, then the folks that fund his scholarship have the right to know and the right to an explanation. At Carolina it's the students—who pay an athletic fee and get ripped off at the campus bookstore—and the thousands of alumni and fans who contribute anywhere from \$10 to thousands of dollars to the scholarship fund.

Sloan can't really be blamed for last week's outburst. He's only human, and, regardless of his responsibility to the press, even showing up for the postgame conference had to be an ordeal after what he had just been through.

The only problem was in the logic he used to snub the writers.

We'll try and cut down on the stupid questions, Norm. Honestly. But we won't leave you alone. Ever.

Lee Pace is a sophomore journalism major from Hendersonville, N.C.



Staff photo by Rouse Wilson

N.C. State Coach Norman Sloan, who recently lambasted sportswriters for asking stupid questions, was relatively quiet Wednesday night as his Wolfpack dropped a 90-73 decision to the Tar Heels.