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The Daily Tar Heel

86th year of editorial freedom

Private aid

Thursday's vote by the Committee on Educational Planning, Policies and Programs of the UNC Board of Governors against a request for more state aid to North Carolina's private college students apparently came as no surprise to anyone. According to James Oliver, executive director of the North Carolina Association of Independent Colleges and Universities, "Historically the Board of Governors has taken the position of rejecting our requests or recommending lower levels of assistance, but the legislature has accepted the request of the private colleges for increasing aid." State law requires that requests for increases in aid to private institutions be reviewed by the Board of Governors

before going to the legislature.

And it's easy enough to see why Oliver's historical rule of thumb would hold true. While the educational pie provided by the legislature can be assumed to remain more or less the same size relative to the rest of the state's budget, the way it's sliced and distributed might be expected to change somewhat more; so the Board of Governors' little bit of lobbying for the state institutions in this case is quite understandable. We can only hope, however, that when the legislature starts to slice up next year's educational pie, it reserves a bigger piece-regardless of the share it assigns to public or private higher education—for the people who stand to benefit most, and who have been ignored most: the state's grade school and high school students.

In memoriam

The facts surrounding the 1974 death of Karen Silkwood remain a mystery. Though more spectacular than most, the Silkwood story is but one chapter in the book of unanswered questions regarding nuclear energy and the hazards accompanying it.

Four years ago Silkwood was an employee for the Oil, Chemical and Atomic Workers Union and had been investigating alleged violations of safety regulations at a nuclear reactor in Oklahoma. On Nov. 13, 1974, Silkwood, en route to deliver documentation of her findings to a New York Times reporter, died in a wreck when her car skidded into an abutment. Police reports speculated that the automobile had been run off the road. Neither suspects nor the accompanying documents were

In memoriam to the former plutonium worker, a nationally observed Karen Silkwood Week has been established through Friday. Local events sponsored by the anti-nuclear power group Kudzu Alliance and UNC' ECOS involve seminars, films and protests in an effort to create an awareness to the hazards of nuclear power.

While the events leading to Silkwood's death are but speculation, a principle still stands; while arguments differ concerning the degree of risk involved with nuclear reactors, the threat of disaster remains. We should take this week to consider the merits of an energy form accompanied by such potentially irreversible hazards.

week another episode unfolds at that

troupe (six actors described as

"professionals looking for a break")

aren't getting rich from the \$1.50

admission price, they are getting

composed primarily of bureaucrats

on their lunch breaks. And even some

of the paper pushers have taken part.

For instance, a White House aide was

murdered in time to make it back to

his desk. Typical of the Brim-

Ribando plots, he was involved in a

scheme to abolish the Department of

Agriculture in order to make room

sure. But we hope the bureaucrats

aren't paying too much attention.

After all, their own scandals take up

the working day, but the lunch break,

And that's the Bottom Line.

What all of this means we aren't

for the White House parking lot.

The audiences, though small, are

While the sisters and their acting

or some other government locale.

The Bottom Line

Hooray for...

Most towns across the country are content with a rather simple sign to identify their community. A Lions Club emblem here, a slogan ("The friendly town") there...but certainly not anything too extravagant. But Hollywood is not to be considered among "most towns."

It's a story that began in 1923, when developers of a subdivision called "Hollywoodland" decided to advertise their investment. They constructed the 13 letters that comprised the area's name-each letter towering 45 feet high, 450 (that's 388,800 point-size for all you printers out there) feet long.

They expected the sign to last 18

Although the last four letters soon fell by the wayside (an interesting coincidence, when you think about it), "Hollywood" lasted 54 years. When the elements finally took their toll on the world famous logo, citizens of the filmmaking capital of the world were in obvious despair.

But the philanthropically minded came through.

A "Save the Hollywood Sign" movement was staged. Construction of the new letters cost \$27,000 each, and financing was aided considerably when rock star Alice Cooper donated a complete sum toward one letter.

The sign's unveiling took place last Saturday evening, accompanied by all the hoopla given to any big-time Hollywood premiere. Hundreds of stars turned out to witness the ceremony, televised on CBS and accented with searchlights and laser

With the event came the reaffirmation that Hollywood is truly larger than life.

The Young and Political

Now we've all heard of government of, for and by the people. But thanks to a little-known law passed by the 95th Congress permitting the use of federal buildings for recreational, educational and cultural purposes, the phrase has gained new meaning.

Just ask Celia Ribando and Christine Brim, two sisters taking advantage of the new law. Their brainchild is U.S. Surplus Soap, a political-mystery soap opera series featuring irate secretaries exacting revenge from the crongressional bosses.

U.S. Surplus Soap made its debut a few weeks ago in the hallowed halls of the Commerce Department. Every

To the editor: Tonight we will be fortunate enough to have an individual active in the Philippines anti-nuclear power movement speaking on the UNC campus. Using the name "Nick," he is in this country seeking refuge from the Marcos

dictatorship. Thus far, at least two Filipino anti-nuke leaders have "disappeared" in all likelihood. murdered by the Marcos regime. Nick will be speaking in 101 Greenlaw, after an 8 p.m. showing of a film on nuclear power (an activity of Karen Silkwood Week). Following are some facts on nuclear

letters to the editor

power in the Philippines: Westinghouse Corp. is selling a \$1.1 billion nuclear plant to the Marcos

dictatorship. • The U.S. export-import bank is lending \$644 million of taxpayers' money to the Marcos regime to fund the project. · Anti-nuke resistance in the

Philippines has met severe repression;

organizers have disappeared, been arrested and tortured. • The Union of Concerned Scientists has cited 200 major design problems with

the Philippines facility. The campaign for a Nuclear-Free Philippines is spearheading efforts to pressure the Nuclear Regulatory Commission not to grant the license to Westinghouse. Westinghouse is a multinational corporation which is trying to open up new overseas markets for nuclear power (largely in countries with authoritarian regimes, such as Indonesia and South Korea) in the face of growing resistance against nuclear power within the United States.

Nov. 30 will be an international day of protest against the exportation of nuclear technology. Everyone is urged to come listen to what Nick has to say tonight.

> Signed by eight members of ECOS

Outgrown its purpose?

Has this University grown so large that

it must fall short of fulfilling its major

Large classes and the resulting bureaucracy within the classroom have led to deterioration in our educational system. In many large classes teaching

purpose-providing a quality education,

encouraging the pursuit of knowledge

and responding to its students' academic

methods and tests are not geared to test and credit student knowledge. Rather, from necessity and practicality the tests are drawn up so they can be easily and uniformily graded by the limited teaching

The first possible type of test is the objective question test, which rarely demonstrates any real thought, only

memorization and a lot of luck. Another possibility is the large lecture essay test. These "subjective" tests are often graded objectively by TAs who are looking only for a few regurgitated facts from the lectures. They give no recognition for further thought and effort.

A further problem with the "objective" tests is that the questions and answers are often ambiguous and the subject matter covers not the essence of the lectures, but the information covered by one of the TA's discussion groups.

The following are a few possible alternatives to be considered in ameliorating the disincentive problem:

TAs might teach their own sections

or be given more authority in teaching and grading for the larger sections;

'I SEE THE SHAH AS A KIND OF IRANIAN LINCOLN..."

ROUND UP THE LEADERS, TORTURE THE DISSENTERS, BRIBE THE U.S. WITH OIL, AND...OH... FREE A FEW

SHEEPHERDERS

· Professors might encourage individual projects;

 Professors might encourage student input into test drafting;

Professors might encourage one-to-

one contact with students; · And most important, professors in larger classes might be more willing to

correct test errors. Much time, effort and money are being invested by both professors and students. Why not do things right?

> Debbie Grav A-8 Carolina Apartments

Riding airwaves with the voices of the night

Phillipine anti-nuke activist speaks tonight

.SO, WE WILL CONTINUE TO

TO KEEP OUR COUNTRY

TOGETHER ...

SUPPORT THE SHAH. OUR

OWN PRESIDENT LINCOLN HAD TO MAKE HARD DECISIONS

Br REID TUVIM

I miss Pete Franklin.

Oh, you know who Pete Franklin is. Unless you've never driven interstates on a winter night with only an AM radio to keep you company.

I used to have that problem a lot. But since my parents now live in Charlotte and I bought my FM converter, those sixand-a-half hour jaunts home to Atlanta with Pete have ceased.

Keep thinking; you'll remember whom

He's that obnoxious SOB from Cleveland who knows every single thing you'd ever want to know about sportspast, present or future. (You're wrong, Statistician Breath.) And he tells you as

The only reason you listen to him is because he's on one of those 50,000 watt clear-channel jobbies that hardly ever fade out as you cruise past all those twobit towns with their 500 watt static-laden country music stations. Oh sure, there are other monsters that beam across 38 states and five Canadian provinces, but a lot of them play Top 40 crap. How many times can you listen to "Copacabana" in one

I tried the music for a while. But along with the insipid tunes they play, WABC (New York) and WLS (Chicago) feature typically wonderful AM disc jockeys, cute little jingles, "from-Bobby-to-Linda" dedications and darling prepubescents who call in to win the latest giveaway album from K-tel. (Okay, 1 admit it. I used to call in, too. But only for

My salvation came one night in South

Carolina on one of those state highways Sears could use in their "backroads of Morocco" commercials. Charlotte's WBT faded into Cleveland's WWWE. ("This is three double-you ee. Cleveland.") And there was the Pete Franklin Sports Call-In Show. Now do you remember?

Come on. He's the guy who cancels school when it snows real hard in Cleveland. When was the last time it didn't snow real hard in Cleveland? The school board doesn't much care for Pete.

But Pete is not the champion of children by any stretch of the imagination. Just listen closely the next time you hear a kiddie call on the toll-free number and ask some stupid question. "Go away, kid. It's past your bedtime." Or his favorite retort: "I'm not a babysitter!" Bzzzt, wrong.

But you travel another 30 or 40 miles, and even Pete begins to disappear. Never fear-you still have alternatives to "Boogie Oogie Oogie." There's 24-hour inews on New York's WCBS (with horserace results every hour) and Philly's KYW (KYW News Time, 11:13). Or you can try the CBS Mystery Theater; it's bound to be on some affiliate some

Then there's basketball. There's never a shortage once college season cranks up. Even the small-town stations forego the C&W for the hoops. You can pick up the Heels on several North Carolina stations and Kentucky on some giant from

But the pros are where you get the interesting announcers. If you want to know what's going on in an Atlanta Hawks' game, don't listen to Skip Carey. But he's the man for commentary on a

player's shooting and dribbling and the refs' calls that you'll find only one other place-with Pete. Skip's by no means a "homer," though. A few years ago, when the Hawks were even worse than usual, Skip used to lament halfway through each third quarter, "Well folks, this one's about over. The only reason I'm still here is because I've got to be."

And then there's Mary Albert, who does the Knicks. Mary's vocabulary centers on the word yes. That's all you hear. "McAdoo from the key ... yesssss." For years it was "Frazier from the corner...yesssss." Now it's "Webster's tip...yesssss." Does Mary get tiring? You

My favorite solution is to go puck hunting. So what if the play-by-play man rapid fires a dozen unknown minor league names at me ("Dub-you oh, dubyou oh, Fort Wayne") or the color

ACROSS

Impede

5 Payment

commentator is some French Canadian with an intense Gallic accent ("The sports voice of the South, WSB, Atlanta"). It keeps me awake. Between the cadence used by seemingly

all announcers-every seventh syllable is screamed-and the noisy crowd reacting to every hipcheck...well, have you ever tried sleeping during a hockey game? My only complaints are with the Detroit (WJR) man, who can't pronounce the names of the players, and with the Philadelphia (WCAU) announcer, who abuses every sixth syllable.

If all else fails, there's always God. Literally. Somewhere on the dial is this all-religious station I found once and have vowed never to find again. 'Spose I'm damned forever.

Reid Tuvim is a junior journalism major from Charlotte.

24 Jewish

language 26 Off-the-

THE Daily Crossword by Sophie Fierman

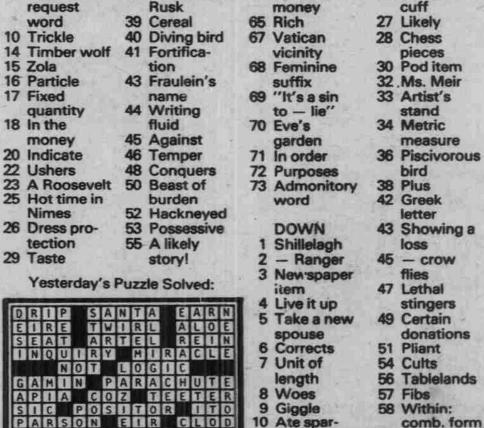
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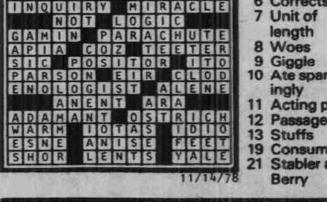
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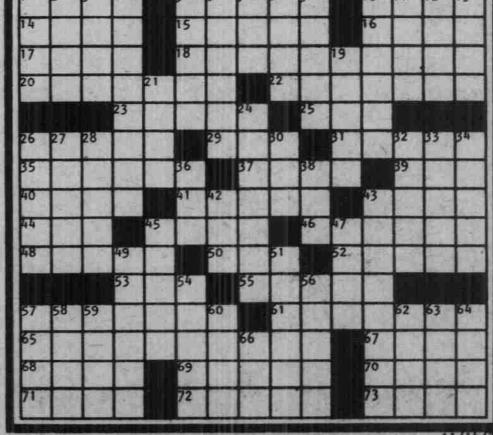




10 Ate spar 11 Acting part

60 Ostrich look-alike 62 Commotion 63 Prayer word 64 Dispatched

- boy!



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FRIEND, MARCIE!