

LOU BILIONIS, Editor

CHUCK ALSTON, Managing Editor
DON WOODARD, Associate Editor
DAVID MCKINNON, Associate Editor

BERNIE RANSBOTTOM, University Editor
MARY ANNE RHYNE, City Editor
MICHAEL WADE, State and National Editor
RICHARD BARRON, News Editor

BETSY FLAGLER, Features Editor
MARK SCANDLING, Arts Editor
LEE PAGE, Sports Editor
BILLY NEWMAN, Photography Editor

The Daily Tar Heel

86th year of editorial freedom

Bureaucratic tangles

The faces may change, and the issues may vary, but always, it seems, the Congress has work to do. Often it does not want the work, of course, and often it does not do the work, and that fact goes a long way toward explaining why it always has so much work to do.

The new version, at any rate, will probably be no exception. When it convenes in January, its long agenda of pending legislation will be made even longer by the presence of some genuinely divisive issues.

But of this vast array of major bills, few if any will face the kind of odds with which President Carter's reorganization seems to be confronted. As we have come to realize, government is slow almost to the point of paralysis when it is asked to act upon itself; and when one branch of the government finally gets around to exercising its power over another branch, the line separating the powers sometimes blurs almost to the point of indistinction.

This much at least was pointed up last week when reports began to circulate concerning President Carter's plans for reorganization of the ways the federal government distributes economic development money and administers the nation's natural resources. These two objectives, along with the president's proposed cabinet-level Department of Education, will by all accounts be the absolute extreme of the Carter administration's effort on this front next year; and they are all that remains of the lofty reorganization goals Carter enunciated in his campaign two years ago. The entire reorganization package was shelved in the 1977 season, the plans for consolidating programs concerning health and environmental control and protection of workers and consumers have been shelved permanently, and the Department of Education bill was defeated soundly this year. And even the modest aims the administration has held to will be subject to modification.

The president wants extensive reorganization in the areas of economic development natural resources; specifically, the creation of a Department of Economic Development to replace HUD, eliminate the Commerce Department, and consolidate a number of other functions, and the creation of a Department of Natural Resources to replace the present Department of the Interior and consolidate some of the functions of the Army Corps of Engineers and the Departments of Agriculture, Commerce and Transportation. But what the president can get will probably be quite different; he may in fact have to settle for a minor consolidation of rural economic programs and similar slight changes in the realm of natural resources.

The president's problem, of course, is the kind of mutual-aid relationship which exists between the federal bureaucracy and a number of key members of Congress. It is a friendship which has caused more than one president before Carter to despair of working change in the structure of the executive branch; and it does not seem likely that Carter will be any more successful than most of his predecessors.

The real loser in this battle will be the American taxpayers, though; and their chagrin will only be heightened by the realization that even a Congress and a president elected specifically to the task could not succeed.

Decision needed

Many people see "freedom of the press" as a ready and provoking phrase quickly uttered by any newspaper or journalist who finds himself in a jam. After all, the 1970s that have brought "investigative journalism," "informed sources" and "highly placed officials" into vogue are also years riddled with court cases; clashes between the First Amendment guarantee of a free press and other constitutional or statutory assurances—to a free trial, in particular—have been equally in vogue, to the boredom and dismay of Americans across the country.

And so, the case of Myron A. Farber's notes—once of public interest if for no other reason than that the files probably contain grizzly information on a bizarre set of murders—has gone relatively unnoticed in recent weeks. Farber's request for a reversal of his contempt-of-court conviction for failure to surrender his notes to a New Jersey judge, it seems, has failed for a lack of second. A lack of second from a nation plainly indifferent to the rather challenging task of striking a balance between frequently paradoxical rights, and a lack of second from the Supreme Court, which, on Monday, elected not to review Farber's contempt convictions.

Most compelling of the newest facets of the Farber case is the realization that the string of trials, citations, appeals and contradictory rulings will continue to lengthen until the Supreme Court chooses to rule definitively on the issue of freedom of the press. Some court followers speculate that just such a decision is around the corner, as there are several cases in the lower courts now which may reach Washington in the coming months.

A precedent-setting ruling may not be to the press' liking; there is a certain degree of comfort to be found in ambiguity. But the Supreme Court must issue soon its answer to a problem that has plagued courts everywhere for too long. It is a difficult calling, but a necessary one.

The Daily Tar Heel

Assistant Managing Editors: John Hoke, George Shadrout

Ombudsman: Chris Lambert

Weekender Editor: Michele Mecke

News: Laura Alexander, Joan Brufford, Shannon Brennan, Michael L. Brown, Chris Burrill, Carol Carnevale, Mike Coyne, Kathy Curry, Dru Dowdy, Anne-Marie Downey, Ben Estes, Annette Fuller, Carol Hanner, Pam Hildebrand, Jaci Hughes, Jim Hummel, Terri Hunt, Dinita James, Thomas Jessiman, George Jeter, Cam Johnson, Ramona Jones, Pam Kelley, Keith King, Susan Ladd, Ruth McGraw, Kathy Morrill, Debbie Moore, Mark Murrell, Diane Norman, Laura Phelps, Melanie Sill, David Snyder, Katha Treanor, Martha Waggoner, Sarah West and Carolyn Worsley.

News Desk: Chuck Burns, Lisa Cartwright, Bernie Cook, Pat Daugherty, Sue Doctor, Mary Gibbs, Jere Link, Cathy McJunkin, Debbie Moore, Laraine Ryan, Mary Beth Starr, Mary Thomas and Robert Thomason.

Sports: Pete Mitchell, assistant editor; Evan Appel, George Benedict, Norman Cannada, Bill Fields, John Fish, David McNeill, Brian Putnam, Rick Scoppe, Frank Snyder and Isabel Worthy.

Features: Vikki Broughton, Cheryl Carpenter, Terri Garrard, Debra King, Margaret Lee, Bill McGowan, Mary Ann Rickert, Cathy Robinson, Clive A. Stafford Smith, Suedie Taylor, Donna Tompkins and Pat Wood.

Arts: Ann Smallwood, assistant editor; Buddy Burniske, Gregory Clay, Marianne Hansen, Steve Jackson, Jere Link, Melanie Modlin, Mark Peel, Judith Schoolman and Anthony Seideman.

Graphic Arts: Dan Brady, Alan Edwards, Bob Fulghum, G. Douglas Govus, Kathy Harris, Jeff Lynch, Jocelyn Pettibone, Eric Roberts and John Tomlinson, artists; Andy James, Ann McLaughlin, Will Owens and Kim Snooks, photographers.

Business: Claire H. Bagley, business manager; Linda L. Allred, secretary/receptionist; Kim Armstrong, Chuck Lovelace and William Skinner, accounting; Julia Breeden, circulation and distribution manager.

Advertising: Neal Kimball, advertising manager; Nancy McKenzie, advertising coordinator; Arje Brown, classifieds; Andy Davis, Betty Ferber, Linsey Gray, Wendy Haincock, Julie Plot, Lynn Timberlake and Jerita Wright, sales.

Four seasons come down to four minutes

Don Woodard's

'Paradox Lost'

Campus pseudo-intellectuals will scoff; freshmen may not understand. But this is a column about one of those rare and supreme moments when, if only for a brief interlude, everything seems right with the world.

It wasn't just another football game. As I approached Kenan Stadium last Saturday, my mind reeled with sentiment. This was it: my last Carolina football game as a UNC student. *The Last Game.*

Big deal, some of you say. What's so great about four years of watching a bunch of big guys butt heads and grapple up and down a grassy field? Is that what you're here for? Is that college? Damn straight.

Let's hear it for pastimes. Granted there's more to life at Carolina than tossing paper airplanes at the "mike" man and demanding a blue (not white) Hardee's Coke cup from the vendors, but there is room for such sanity-inducers and I am not about to let the pompous and self-righteous deprive me these necessary trivialities.

So there I was—with a handful of fellow seniors in the upper deck—witnessing the culmination of four inconsistent football seasons. The roll call flashed before my eyes: Bill Paschal. Boom Boom Betterson. Mike Voight. Dee Hardison.

But something was wrong. Five minutes remained in a game where emotions weren't finding it easy to emote; where sentiments rose and fell with each Duke possession. Fans—no, people—were filing out of the stands. I felt unexplainably dizzy. My mind fell into a familiar lapse.

We are, by lot, a doubting species.

For most of us, it began when we were young. We sent away for Sea Monkeys expecting seahorse-like underwater urchins to arrive within the four to six weeks we were told to "allow" (?) for delivery. We received, instead, a handful of brine shrimp that may or may not have come to life in a bowl of water we previously hoped would grow the Magic Rocks we got in the mail a month prior.

And just when our hands were adapting to that fat Husky pencil, our second-grade teachers wove a skinny No. 2 through our tiny fingers. Our Big Chief Writing Tablets would fall by the wayside as well.

As the years passed, I grew more and more suspect of life—though no less susceptible to the things in life that fell short of their promises.

I felt no great surge of strength after eating a bowl of Cheerios. (Spinach proved equally deceptive—a fallacy for which I have yet to forgive Popeye.)

And toys. Television has had the uncanny ability to make even the simplest toys seem such that, besides having unlimited utility, they could last indefinitely and retain the child's interest beyond his parents' wildest, most wonderful dreams. Aurora's slot cars would finish in a dead heat every

time. (Although the slow-motion replay would inevitably indicate that Young Son had actually beaten 'Dad by a fender.) Talking Barbie knew exactly how to respond to any question a little girl might throw at her.

Is it any wonder that we of the Saturday-morning-television-on-the-livingroom-carpet generation question the existence of silver linings in the greater dark clouds of life? (We're stepping into more philosophical bounds this week, folks.)

And suddenly we are cast into the trusting arms of the University. Guaranteed housing for freshmen. A four-week drop period in the student interest. A student-first attitude toward athletic ticket distribution. Undeveloped land offers in the Everglades.

Then the uproar. The silver lining. It was as if you had told a convention of Girl Scouts that because of a good fiscal year, they wouldn't have to sell cookies for 12 months. It was the screams of thousands of fans who doubted the occurrence of the improbable...but did not choose to leave.

There have been times I've been the fair-weather fan. It's difficult to remain consistent during an inconsistent season. But in four football minutes I was reminded of some great afternoons spent with friends in Kenan Stadium. And now it's over.

I'm not sure what the rates will be in 2019, but can an aging alumnus join the Ram's Club on Social Security?

Don Woodard, a senior RTVMP major from Fort Worth, Texas, is associate editor of the Daily Tar Heel.

Letters to the editor

Housing should be guaranteed four years

To the editor:

Peggy Gibbs' statement that "New apartment construction will help with upperclassmen" seems to be an easy way out for the housing department. It seems to me that it is the responsibility of the University to supply housing for the students. When a student has been living in a dorm for a couple of years, it is a shame when he or she is forced to leave old friends and go looking for a place to live off campus. Why doesn't the administration wise up to the needs of the students? I guess they don't think that is their problem.

Richard Kelly
09 Old East

You should know

To the editor:

"I thought I had seen it all. The bounds of human intellectual arrogance had almost ceased to amaze me." So begins Mark Bensen's column ("Homo sapien arrogance," *DTH*, Nov. 27). By the fifth paragraph we began to anticipate a punchline, but unfortunately, humorous intent, the only possible redemption this column could have hoped for, was not realized.

Instead, Mr. Bensen treated his readers to 15 column inches of his own special brand of drivelling *non sequitur*. Such is the nature of arrogance, however. In establishing himself, in the heartwarming company of cetaceans and simians, on an intellectual stratum superior to that supplied by mankind in general, and medical science in particular, Mr. Bensen has supplied us with a significant example of arrogance at its zenith.

Doctor, heal thyself.

Michael Brendan
John Byron
Jim Field

Field crew, University engineers

One-sidedness

To the editor:

Jim Protzman's comments ("Wait two years," *DTH*, Nov. 27) are further examples of the tendency of Americans to ally themselves for or against a candidate on the basis of his or her stand on one particular issue. Such attributes as strength of character, integrity and selflessness in a would-be local, state or national official do not seem to hold any sway over the legions of righteous pro- and anti-nuke, ERA, abortion, trade tariffs, etc. forces in the never, never land of our nation's electorate. Unfortunately, such one-sided attitudes have resulted in the election of incompetent men and women who have catered to the whims of the right combination of pressure groups; at worst, it will lead to demagoguery.

Adrian R. Halpern
1514 Granville West

Go Navy

To the editor:

I am sure many Carolina women have been distressed recently over newspaper articles published in the Raleigh *News and Observer* and the Durham *Morning Herald* concerning the continued inequity of women's pay. Figures cited showed, for example, that a white male high school dropout averaged \$9,379 in 1976 while a white woman with a degree earned only \$7,176. Unemployment among female mathematicians has actually increased from 50 percent higher



"YOU HAD TO ASK, DIDN'T YOU! — 236 DOLLARS TRANSATLANTIC-LONDON-NEW YORK-ROUNDTRIP?" HE SAYS! — "DON'T YOU HAVE ANYTHING CHEAPER THAN THAT?" HE SAYS..."

than men in 1973 to 300 percent higher in 1977. According to the articles and the Scientific Manpower Commission (a non-profit private organization) report on which they were based, the only fields where women have shown gains over men are industrial chemistry and engineering because "token" women engineers are in demand. The report stated that "women's salaries are lower than those of men with comparable training and experience at every age, and every type of employer." The report is wrong.

The Armed Services which were not mentioned may be the only field in which equal opportunity is given more than lip service. Let me give some hard facts about a naval career that may be of interest to Carolina women. A woman enters the Navy as an ensign (at the same rank her male counterpart enters). An ensign's starting pay and benefits are \$11,436 per year (or \$4,260 above the national average). After four years, officers (both male and female) normally advance to lieutenant and are making \$19,752 per year.

The Navy doesn't have any "token" members. An ensign normally manages anywhere from a dozen to 60 persons on the division level. A lieutenant functions as a department head in charge of several divisions. Co-workers, subordinates and superiors are usually enthusiastic, intelligent and dedicated. There is a sense of belonging and fellowship within the Navy that builds a strong sense of identity.

Carolina women are particularly fortunate because they can get in on the ground floor of all this opportunity right here at UNC. We are the only state university in North Carolina that is fortunate enough to have a Naval Reserve Officer Training Corps program on campus. I would like to invite all freshman and sophomore women to stop in and look us over. Now is the time to get a guaranteed meaningful job that will pay you a decent salary. College program midshipmen make \$100 per month while still here in school and can earn a full scholarship if qualified.

I am sincerely interested in supporting equal rights for women and am not just writing this letter because I am in the Navy. If any women want to earn equal pay for equal work and do something exciting after graduation rather than end up as an overtrained underpaid secretary

or as a "token woman" on someone's payroll, then I would like to talk to them on a person-to-person basis. I am not a recruiter, merely a man who is interested in equal rights. If after talking to me, you are interested, I can turn you on to some really good people who can help out.

Ed Giles
Chief petty officer
NROTC Unit, UNC-CH

Symposium '80

To the editor:

We would like to invite all students to submit proposals for the Carolina Symposium, a biennial forum exploring through various media a particular topic. The symposium is an excellent opportunity for students to exercise their creativity, to find a forum for their ideas and to contribute in a major way to campus life. Past programs have focused on East Asia and the South, and last year's symposium on communication brought to campus such personalities as William F. Buckley, Charles Kuralt and Daniel Schorr and such films as *Network* and *The Front*.

Interested groups should submit a preliminary draft of their ideas to the Steele Building office of Vice Chancellor for Student Affairs Donald Boulton by Jan. 24, 1980. This prior draft is intended to identify and assist each and every group; guidelines may be picked up in Boulton's office. Also available at any time during office hours in the basement of Steele Building is information pertaining to past symposia. Students should plan their programs to fit a basic time span of 10 days to two weeks. The formal decision for the 1980 symposium will be made Feb. 10. Any questions about the material in Student Affairs or the selection process in general may be addressed to Sam Sockwell (968-9305) or Tim Sullivan (942-7938).

Sam Sockwell
Tim Sullivan

Peel appeal

To the editor:

For some time I have wanted to write to express my admiration for your music critic Mark Peel. The guy is something

else! The tops!

What else can you say about someone who consistently writes such sensitive reviews which not only examine the music and the artists, but also relates them to a wider cultural context. So few critics are able to do this? As he does so, he coins apt phrases and develops his images in the graphic style reminiscent of the young Ring Lardner at his best.

I commend those who selected Peel. He belongs to the tradition of great Tar Heel writers. Get ready to move over, Tom Wolfe.

John W. Matthews
47 D Colonial Apartments
Durham

Who says Latin is obsolete?

To the editor:

I have a protest to make. I read the article on Latin ("Latin: more students taking it, but doesn't make sciences easier," *DTH*, Nov. 27) being unuseful. Last year me and my class learned Roman numbers and their names and had lots of fun playing games to know them well. Fifty-seven percent of English words come from Latin. If you knew how important English words are for us to communicate, you would know how I feel. Latin is fun to learn and understand and it was not work, it was play. We were in the newspaper and on the radio. Because it was important that kids could understand all there was in Latin and know it, I am now in third grade and am hoping Latin will go on for a long time.

Vale,
Sarah Elizabeth Dessen
Age 8