

Liquid sunshine

A great day for sunbathing with a high of 70, but with a 60 percent chance of rain your tan may have to wait.

The Daily Tar Heel

Serving the students and the University community since 1893

Say it isn't so
Change gotta come. Those spunky X-Teens have decided to undergo, well, mitosis, says Todd. For the story of their farewell concert, see page 5.

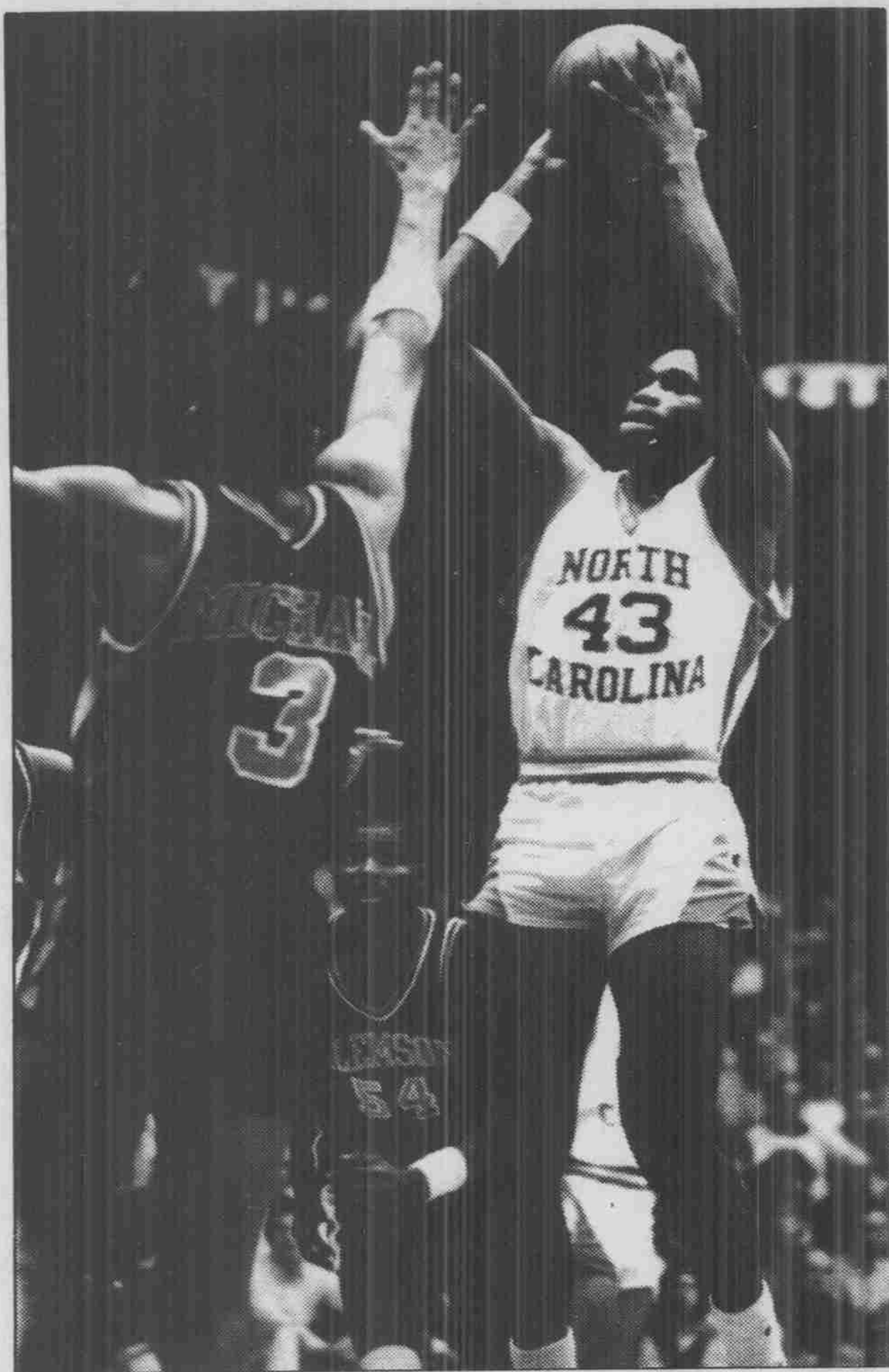
Copyright © 1985 The Daily Tar Heel
Volume 93, Issue 6

Monday, February 25, 1985

Chapel Hill, North Carolina

News/Sports/Arts 962-0245
Business/Advertising 962-1163

A fitting finish to 20 great years in Carmichael



UNC's Curtis Hunter shoots over Clemson's Chris Michaels

Tar Heels dominate, blow out Clemson

By FRANK KENNEDY
Staff Writer

The shot was from the baseline, about 10 feet from the basket. Just the way Buzz Peterson likes them. It fell delicately through the net and gave North Carolina 84 points for the game Saturday afternoon in Carmichael Auditorium.

The shot itself had nothing whatsoever to do with the outcome — something that the Tar Heels had decided by intermission — and many of the insane home crowd of 10,000 probably didn't notice who actually sank it.

The shot was the last one ever by a North Carolina player in Carmichael, and the last one Peterson would put up before a UNC home crowd.

Even the fact that Clemson's Tigers scored the final five points of the game in Carmichael's sayonara proved insignificant to the greater picture: namely, UNC's 84-50 victory that moved the Tar Heels to the front of the ACC standings with two games remaining.

The Tar Heels, now at 21-6 overall and tied with N.C. State at 8-4 for the league lead, were at their dominating best Saturday, grabbing 53 rebounds from a Clemson team that was lame from the field, as six UNC players scored in double figures — including Peterson, who scored 10.

"It's so hard to comment about this," Peterson said. "I was thinking (Friday) night that this is the way I'd like to go out, but I didn't think it would happen. Everybody seemed to have fun. Everybody was relaxed, giving the ball to

each other."

The most generous Tar Heel was guard Steve Hale, who officially dished out 13 assists, which ties his personal best and is one shy of the UNC record. "Steve had a remarkable game," coach Dean Smith said. "We had him for 19 assists the way we keep them. I know of four instances when he threw the ball in and they fouled the guy going for the layup."

Both teams came at each other in man-to-man defenses, and neither could hit from the field early on. For Clemson, however, the thuds on the backboard never ceased, as the Tigers shot only 31.5 percent for the game. The Tigers had few second shots, as most of their perimeter jumpers were pulled down by the much-taller front line of Brad Daugherty, Warren Martin and Joe Wolf.

Daugherty got his hands on a career-high 16 boards and added 18 points, while Martin had 15 points and he and Wolf each came away with eight rebounds.

"We forced them out, and they took a lot of long shots and we were able to get the rebounds," Daugherty said. "We really started taking our time and being patient, and that's something we worked hard on all week in practice."

Clemson had slowed down its offensive attack in recent games, preferring to pass the ball around more and look for the open jumper. Saturday, those jumpers came, but they were not put up with patience — especially by Chris

See HEELS page 3

By KURT ROSENBERG
Staff Writer

At last it was over and done with, the 20-year saga ending in a way more perfect than Dean Smith possibly could have imagined.

Sentimentality and emotional oozing were acceptable, even expected, but it was time to look ahead — to the new arena, to the rest of this season, most importantly to Wednesday night in Atlanta.

After North Carolina had thoroughly demolished the Clemson Tigers on Saturday, after the men in light blue windbreakers had stepped from their ladders carrying the rims from Carmichael Auditorium, and after Smith had returned to the court to wave briefly to the fans chanting for him, the only man ever to coach a UNC basketball team in this building spoke his mind.

"It was a fun way to go out," he said, "but our thoughts have to be directed to the next game. Right now, we have to think about Georgia Tech."

The typically understated remark was akin to the things he had said in previous days concerning the last game in Carmichael. All week long he had downplayed the significance of the event, while the fans and media did just the opposite. He had emphasized the danger of blowing things so out of proportion that his players would lose sight of the game itself and what they would have to do to win. And with an 84-50 victory, it was clear his strategy had worked. Even better than Smith had hoped it would.

"It surprised me," he said. "I thought we might win by four or five coming from behind in the second half. I thought there was too much pressure on us playing the last game in Carmichael, but it was just one of those days."

Just one of those days when everything happens to go right for the home team. Just another game, Dean Smith would have you believe. Time to move on.

And that's what he did, as he began to make his way through the crowd of reporters, appearing calm and collected as ever. But before he could, he was stopped, and someone asked him if on this day there were any special feelings about the structure he watched them build from the ground up, about the place where he had built a college basketball power in the same way.

He thought for a split second and gave the expected response: "I tried not to let myself think about it."

Then he realized it was his true feelings everyone wanted to hear, and very briefly he opened up, just enough so that those looking directly into his



UNC fans celebrate last Carmichael Auditorium game for the Tar Heels.

eyes understood that this afternoon was indeed unique.

"It was touching," he said quietly. "It really was. . . now don't make me cry."

He said it only half-jokingly. And then he tempered the solemnness of the moment with an appropriately timed bit of wryness.

"We might be back in here next year for UCLA (the scheduled home opener)," he said, "if they don't hurry up and get to work on the new place."

An amusing thought, but highly unlikely. By then, Carmichael Auditorium and North Carolina basketball will be two distinct entities, held together only by memories.

In 20 seasons, the Tar Heels won 164 games in Carmichael and lost 20, a winning percentage of .891. Twelve of the 20 teams have won ACC regular-season championships, nine have won ACC tournament titles, and one has placed an NCAA championship trophy in the Carmichael showcase. In six of the 20 seasons, the team has been unbeaten at home. Sellout crowds

watched the last 132 games there.

The hardest ticket in the 20 years may have been the one for Saturday's finale. For those lucky enough to have been there, the occasion went precisely according to plan. It could have been that the game itself would overshadow, or even ruin, the larger spectacle, the closing of the arena. It was a crucial ACC contest, and a close game would have put the sentimental thoughts and memories in the backs of the fans' minds. A loss, almost an implausible concept, would have wrecked everything.

None of those things came close to happening. The game was over by halftime, with the score 40-19, and from there it got worse, or from the crowd's perspective, better. 46-19, 63-29, 80-41.

Before, during and after, the fans reveled in the idea that this was the end of an era and that they were a part of it.

"I couldn't believe how loud it was," said senior Buzz Peterson, who made the team's last basket in Carmichael.

"They were the loudest crowd I've ever heard since I've been playing college basketball. I expected it to be pretty wild, but I didn't think it would be that loud."

As the lead grew, so did the noise level. The loudness was uncharacteristic of Carmichael, as was the fans' behavior. They relished every Clemson miscue, and they had many opportunities to show it. Chris Michael, who was 6 for 23 from the field, was continually greeted with verbal harangues of "Airball" for his shooting ineptitude. Glenn Corbit was met with mass handclapping when he stepped to the free-throw line.

The fans in Carmichael Auditorium have at times been called quiet and at other times, polite, but on Saturday they were neither.

"I thought the crowd was a little quiet, myself," joked Smith, alluding to his comment three days earlier that UNC had the least lively fans in the ACC.

See CARMICHAEL page 2

Peaslee charged in Berger election case

By RUTHIE PIPKIN
Staff Writer

Bill Peaslee, a Campus Governing Council member representing Granville, Old West and Old East, has been charged with an Honor Court offense.

Unsuccessful student body president candidate Doug Berger accused Peaslee of misrepresenting himself as a staff member on Berger's campaign.

When asked about the charge, Peaslee said, "I really don't have anything to say, since it's still in litigation." Peaslee sits on the CGC Finance Committee.

Although Berger accused Peaslee and sophomore Rickey Peed, a resident of Grimes dormitory, of distributing campaign material labeling him as a socialist, Berger said the case did not center around the distribution. "The case is really a misrepresentation case, not a negative campaigning case," Berger said

Sunday. "The issue is that I accused Peaslee of misrepresentation."

Peed said Sunday that he had not distributed material with Peaslee and that no charges would be made against him.

"Someone thought the person with Peaslee was me," Peed said. "I was not there. I did not hand out anything with him. I was just misidentified. I was not the person with Peaslee."

Peed said Student Attorney General Keith Johnson told him last Tuesday that no charges would be brought against him and confirmed his decision Friday. Johnson had also promised to inform Berger of his decision Friday.

Berger said he probably could not support a case only on charges of distributing derogatory material. "Negative campaigning is probably protected in free

speech," he said. "Fraud is not protected in free speech."

Jimmy Greene, another CGC member representing Granville, Old West and Old East, said he felt Berger was using Peaslee as a scapegoat. "I feel for Doug in a way because of all the negative advertising in his campaign, but I also think there's not so much just cause to blame Peaslee," Greene said. "There was so much negative advertising against Doug, and Bill (Peaslee) was the one he caught. I think he's trying to blame the loss of the election on Bill."

"I don't want to say anything before the Honor Court decision but I think Doug is trying to use Bill as a scapegoat or as sour grapes," Greene said.

If Peaslee is found guilty, he will lose his CGC seat and could face expulsion or suspension. Johnson said most Honor Court cases take 10 days.

Education, visibility are top priorities for Wallace

By HEATHER HAY
Staff Writer

Increasing and maintaining the visibility of Student Government and educating students are the two main goals of Student Government in the upcoming year, said newly elected Student Body President Patricia Wallace.

"My number one goal is education," Wallace said, adding that as the University has grown and expanded,

relationships between students and the academic environment have become more complicated, necessitating a more active Student Government role.

"The demographics of the University have changed," Wallace said. "Just within the past 10 years, the University has doubled in size, and more students live off-campus than on. As Student Government looks for direction, we have to ask ourselves if we're meeting these changing demographic needs."

To increase students' awareness about their role within the academic community, Wallace said her administration would promote and strengthen the Student Advising Service which former Student Body President Paul Parker established last year. In addition, Student Government will sponsor workshops and seminars about study habits, the University curriculum and the Honor Code, she said.

"I'd like to have Student Government

sponsor some prominent educators' lectures about leadership," Wallace said. "Right now, we're putting together a workshop involving administration, faculty and student leaders to examine the various roles each plays in the University."

These events should help increase student awareness and interaction with Student Government, Wallace said.

See WALLACE page 7

Point — Counterpoint: Yippie and Yuppie to debate

By GRANT PARSONS
Staff Writer

The show is about to begin. Sixties activist Abbie Hoffman and activist-turned-yuppie Jerry Rubin will square off in the "Yippie vs. Yuppie Debates" at 8 p.m. in Memorial Hall.

Hoffman, a clinical psychologist who is often called "America's leading dissident," started his activist career by protesting for the civil rights movement and conducting voter registration drives in the Deep South. He formed the Youth International Party (yippies) with Rubin and started his police record, which eventually swelled to 42 arrests and literally thousands of pages in his FBI file.

In 1973, facing charges for possession of cocaine, Hoffman went underground. In time he moved to upstate New York and, under the alias Barry Freed, fought a three-year battle with the army corps of engineers to prevent the dredging of the St. Lawrence Seaway.

Hoffman resurfaced in 1980 and served a one-year sentence for cocaine possession. He now continues his activist struggles against modern adversaries such as the situation in Nicaragua, which he compares to pre-war Vietnam.

Jerry Rubin, a political science graduate from the University of California at Berkeley, ran for mayor of Berkeley in 1967 on a strong anti-war platform and finished second in a field of four. After co-founding the yippies, he and Hoffman were arrested in 1968 for crossing state lines with intent to incite a riot. He started one of the first teach-ins and helped sponsor Vietnam Day.

After being kicked out of the yippie movement for being older than 30, Rubin began a search for himself that included yoga, EST and transcendental meditation. When the late '70s arrived, so did Rubin.

He started the principle of "networking" at Studio 54, where large groups of young urban professionals (yuppies) met, drank and

exchanged business cards to establish a network of informational sources.

Rubin is now a yuppie, one of countless young, busy, computer-bright college graduates with bright ideas and bright futures, and he is proud of it. When reached for a telephone interview, he said: "Call me back tomorrow. If I'm not here, I'm either out jogging or making money."

When called back the following day, he had already set up his answering machine in his hotel room, and callers were greeted with: "Hello. Don't hang up. We leave the machine on even when we're in the room."

As members of the Chicago Seven, Hoffman and Rubin were united under the banner of social protest. Now their views are as radically different as they were once radically the same.

Hoffman charged that students today neglect their responsibility to protest against organizations and principles they consider wrong.

"In the '60s, when we jumped, the world

jumped back," Hoffman said in a phone interview last week. "Students today are apathetic. They don't care about some of the most important issues facing the world today."

Hoffman said Nicaragua resembled pre-war Vietnam, but students didn't care because they were too busy accepting everything that was told to them.

"Education is the process of subverting authority," he said, "and students today just don't do that."

Rubin said he believed a student's responsibility was to get a good job and make money. "Yuppies are the most powerful force for social change today," Rubin said from his California hotel room. "I want to inspire yuppies to be successful and change the world."

"It's the hottest debate on college campuses today because it addresses the primary concerns (of today's students)."

What do these once good friends think of each other now?

"Jerry exemplifies the yuppie," Hoffman said. "(He has) a self-centered outlook on life that is an excuse for greed. He paid his dues in the '60s, but he has sold out to the Establishment."

Rubin countered: "(Hoffman) is living in the past. He is playing in the sandbox of social protest."

Both Hoffman and Rubin agree that even though they have debated many times before, the debate is always new.

"It gets better and better," Hoffman said. "It's always being revised, and the arguments get better."

"Since we were so close in the '60s," Rubin said, "it's almost like a divorce. It's got all the anger, fury and passion of a divorce. Come out and watch me demolish Abbie Hoffman and the politics of rebellion."

The yuppie-yuppie debates are touring college campuses nationwide. Tonight's is sponsored by the Carolina Union Forum Committee. Admission is free.

Cauliflower is nothing but cabbage with a college education. — Mark Twain