

The Daily Tar Heel

96th year of editorial freedom

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Counseling office can't wait

When Associate Dean Hayden Renwick announced his resignation as head of the Office of Student Counseling in fall 1987, minority students voiced concern about the future of counseling services at UNC.

They were worried that Renwick, who had long served as an advocate for minority concerns, would not be replaced quickly enough, and that crucial counseling services would suffer.

Apparently those fears were justified.

Although more than nine months have elapsed since Renwick's departure, no permanent replacement has been named, and some students say the office's vital services have suffered.

Of course, it is in the interests of all involved to find the most qualified person to take over as head of the counseling office, and conducting a proper search for any administrator is a time-consuming process. But given the crucial role the counseling office plays in the academic success or failure

of many minority students, the University should have acted to replace Renwick as quickly as possible.

By not setting the deadline for applications until Oct. 31, the search committee in charge of replacing Renwick has allowed the office's future to remain in limbo for too long. Without a permanent leader, any operation's office will function less effectively and less efficiently. Thus, it's hardly surprising students are complaining that the counseling office now suffers from a lack of manpower.

Colin Palmer, chairman of the search committee, said the search is "proceeding normally," with "no crises and no problems." But when minority academic counseling services are allowed to suffer while administrators continue to call for increased minority recruitment and retention, there is a problem. And that problem could become a crisis, if the needs of the Office of Student Counseling are not met soon. For students enrolled now, another nine months is too long to wait. — Jean Lutes

Tough task awaits the winner

Nov. 8, 1988. In 22 short days the free world will have a new leader. And whether this man, the 41st president of the United States, will be George Bush or Michael Dukakis, he will have an unenviable task. The next four years will not all be smooth sailing, and many problems require immediate action. History will judge the next president according to how he confronts the problems facing America today, and how his policies and decisions affect the peace and prosperity of the future.

The next president must give great attention to an issue that has become a top concern of most Americans — the environment. This is a problem that seems to have taken the nation and the world by surprise. Threats to our land, water, and the ozone layer in particular cannot continue to develop unchecked.

The drug problem is also reaching unmanageable proportions. While it would not be reasonable to expect the president to win outright the war against drugs in the next four years, this societal contamination must be slowed using every means available. The next president must take appropriate action, whether this means instituting the death penalty for drug kingpins or using the armed forces to combat foreign suppliers.

Education also demands immediate attention. The state of public education in the United States is unsatisfactory at best. Schools are not equipping students with the knowledge and skills to keep America strong in the 21st century.

The next president will also be responsible for forming a consistent

and well-guided foreign policy. He should build on the great gains made under the Reagan administration, particularly in the area of arms reduction and U.S.-Soviet relations.

When implementing his policies, the president must remember that many economists predict a recession in the near future. They argue that the current stretch of prosperity cannot continue and that the business cycle will take its course. Steps should be taken to prolong the economic expansion, if possible, and to reduce the effects of a recession if one should occur.

The next president will also be called on to confront the problem of the budget deficit. He will have to make tough decisions about whether to cut existing programs, raise taxes or combine both options.

The trade deficit also looms large for the president. He will be faced with trying to restore the trade balance while avoiding potentially harmful protectionist measures. If the economy is to remain strong, nations such as Japan must be given incentives to ease their own trade restrictions and open their markets to American goods.

Finally, the next administration must restore the confidence of the American people in the federal government. By setting high ethical standards for officials, the president can ensure that people will have faith in the integrity of their leaders.

These are only a few of the problems that will greet the next president when he takes the oath of office in January. Will America make the right choice in November? Only time will tell. — Louis Bisette

the last word

There are very few perks that come with this job. But the ones we do get are quite satisfying. About twice a year, for instance, we all get to live out our newspaper fantasies. We get to break every newswriting rule there is. We make up quotes, purposefully misspell names, make editorial comments.

And if you picked up a DTH Friday, you saw the result of our foray into irresponsible journalism. The Technician, our version of the Technician, N.C. State's student newspaper, marked the latest chapter in a time-honored tradition of sportsmanship and creative name-calling that exists between us, State and Duke.

Each year, on the eve of the big game, the staff of one student newspaper works feverishly to produce a reasonable facsimile of the other school's newspaper. Usually, the right to spoof is awarded to the student newspaper of the home team. The fake newspaper's content usually centers around the athletic contest between the two schools. We tactfully omitted any reference to football in this issue, but we remained true to the spirit of the spoof. Anything, from the coach's accent to a player's arrest record, is fair game. The possibilities are limited only by our twisted imaginations and our editor's sense of good taste.

The object of the game here is to make the fake newspaper look as much like the real one as possible. We want people to pick it up, unknowingly start to read and

believe, if only for a fraction of a second.

The spoof process is primitive, but effective. Every available hand gathers around a computer terminal somewhere in the office, and the process begins with intensive brainstorming. We sit in a circle and yell out suggestions to the person at the keyboard, who frantically tries to type it all in before the humor gets lost.

But the spoof is no good unless the enemy gets to read it. It was still dark at 5 a.m. Friday morning when three of us picked up 1,000 copies of the Technician and set out for Raleigh, eager to get our bogus newspapers out before the real State paper hit the streets.

We drove around State's lovely campus for what seemed like eternity, looking for the Technician's drop boxes. We finally realized that those bird houses on stilts we kept driving by were the Technician drop boxes. We distributed our cargo at strategic spots around campus, and returned to Chapel Hill.

And we were rewarded, a few hours later, when the Technician's editors called us up to say they appreciated our effort and enjoyed the paper, without even the slightest hint of sarcasm.

I believe it's Duke's turn to spoof this year. Then we'll prove we can take it, as well as dish it out. Don't worry about the obligatory Dean Smith nose jokes. We'll get 'em next year. — Kristen Gardner

Searching for the once and future hero

Do you remember your third grade teacher, Mrs. Seymour? That white-haired, bespectacled, soft-spoken tyrant? Do you remember having to write with one of those Amazon tree-trunk pencils about who your heroes were? Besides Dad and Mom and your dog Biscuit, you wrote about George Washington or Martin Luther King, Jr. or Eleanor Roosevelt or what's-his-name who went to the moon.

Yet disturbingly, when our generation recalls Mrs. Seymour's question, our heroes almost invariably are the same as earlier generations. So what? It means ours is a generation without its own heroes; whose hope for America rests not in visions for the future but in the fragments of the dreams of the past.

Typically heroes seem to have come from public service, the military, sports, music and fiction. But these areas weren't dependable for us, and still aren't today.

In the second grade, as we eagerly anticipated a summer of stick ball and popicles, the last American soldiers were escaping in helicopters from the rooftop of our embassy in Saigon in 1975. The Vietnam War had destroyed war's alluring mysticism and America's image as the bringer of justice and the bearer of peace. It had produced more than 50,000 dead Americans in Southeast Asia, destroyed a presidency and divided a nation at home. Who are your war heroes? Washington, Pershing, MacArthur, Patton, Eisenhower? Your favorite war stories? Bunker Hill, San Juan, The Battle of the Bulge, Okinawa? None of these came from Vietnam. Rather, Vietnam gave us anti-heroes: Westmoreland and Calley. And for tales it gave us Rolling Thunder, My Lai and Vietnamization.

Richard Nixon even took away America's proper villains by opening Red China and establishing detente with the commies

Stuart Hathaway I Spy

in the USSR. But, in the end, Nixon provided us with a viable anti-hero. Watergate gave America her second failed presidency in a row, and robbed us of political role models. The country's disenchantment with politicians was evident in the following one-term presidencies of Gerald Ford and Jimmy Carter.

And what heroic foundation did the music world provide us with in our impressionable youth? Disco. It was of course followed by melodies *everybody* began writing. Remember Paul McCartney's song "Silly Love Songs"? What's wrong with that? Well, it's completely lacking any substance or talent. At our junior high dances, while our fledgling libidos were running crazed throughout our bodies like an opened can of shaken soda, we boogied to Queen's "Another One Bites the Dust" and the Knack's "My Sharona."

All this tripe seemed to be a response to the turbulent times rock'n'roll saw during the late '60s and early '70s. Popular groups such as Led Zeppelin, the Eagles and the Beatles were breaking up, and drugs claimed the brightest stars of that era — Janis Joplin, Jim Morrison and Jimi Hendrix. The harmless music of disco — lyrical baby food — was a logical retreat for Americans seeking a thought-free shelter. Unfortunately, the Bee Gees and Abba did not provide those of us growing up then with an appreciation for the world around us.

Sports and literature were our last havens for heroes. At that time, sports figures were by and large still unmarred by drugs. Bjorn Borg, Fran Tarkenton, Mark Spitz, Peggy Fleming and Wilt

Chamberlain could still be looked up to in admiration. Our parents could say, "Be like him." Of course, Superman, Wonder Woman, the Bionic Man, H.R. Puff-n-Stuff and Speed Racer were unassailable. We could, in times of need, escape into the world of distinguishable good and evil.

Today's children, however, do not have these luxuries. Drugs have since riddled both professional and amateur sports. The images of Lawrence Taylor, Len Bias, Dwight Gooden, Gary McClain and Ben Johnson come to mind. Drugs have also taken away or tarnished Hollywood stars — Jim Belushi and Richard Pryor are the obvious examples. But more than that, drugs have become institutionalized in movies as a reflection of our society. Their image of commonplace use is constantly reinforced by television. With such role models to choose from, our children's heroes may be found in game shows and MTV.

When our generation is spoken of, we are told we are the leaders of tomorrow, the hope of the future. Perhaps there is hope that our teachers — those to whom John Kennedy and King told their dreams — will teach us well. And though society by meager salaries and low esteem fails to recognize their importance, they and we are the "last, best hope" for this country. Today's children will be our students. Do we care that they will be a generation of game shows, Rambos and Guns and Roses, for whom time will be measured by the 30 second commercial? Perhaps the time of larger-than-life heroes is over. But even today, some heroes remain, though perhaps not as often in politics or music or TV or sports. Instead, they are found closer to home — in Mom or Dad or Biscuit or Mrs. Seymour.

Stuart Hathaway is a junior political science and history major from Charlotte.

Readers' Forum

Faculty drought ahead

To the editor:

As Paul Hardin officially begins his role as UNC chancellor, he must prepare to meet a challenge that awaits him just a few short years from now — a shortage of faculty members.

According to Jack Shuster, professor of education and public policy at Claremont College, approximately 450,000 to 500,000 faculty appointments will need to be made between now and 2005. This represents a major overhaul of the academic workforce, which currently numbers about 450,000 full-time faculty members. Based on a 1987 Penn State report, the shortages will be acute in many of the largest disciplines, including languages, humanities, mathematics, life sciences and engineering. In recent years, new Ph.D.s have been choosing lucrative jobs in business and government. In contrast, many of the teachers in recent growth fields such as communications, business, computer and information sciences and law are not yet close to retirement age.

In addition, as numerous faculty members approach retirement, the student population will swell. College enrollment reached a high of 12.5 million last fall and is expected to hold steady through 1990, with yearly declines through 1996, according to the Center of Education Statistics. Then as faculty begin to retire, enrollments will rise because of the baby boomlet, which began in 1977. In conclusion, while this problem cannot be solved with short-term measures, several solutions suggested by experts include recruiting qualified



people now employed in business and industry, identifying and cultivating first-rate candidates while they are still in graduate school, improving faculty development programs, boosting salaries and increasing graduate-assistant stipends to encourage more students to stay in academics.

GENE GALIN
Chapel Hill

Flush this cartoon

To the editor:

As a senior, I appreciate the DTH of the 1988 Fall Semester. Though one could say that the full page advertisements are somewhat overpowering, it is obvious that the writing is of high quality.

Now to the subject at hand, "The Far Side," "Doonesbury," "Bloom County" and even

"Herschel" can be termed amusing cartoons, but "The Toilet Zone" pales even to the crude humor written on the walls of the bathrooms across campus.

Case in point: "The Toilet Zone" of Wednesday, Oct. 5, pictured a drowning man restrained by a boulder in the depths of some body of water. The drawing itself is sketchy and careless. What is the character doing with his arms? Trapped as he is, he will surely die. How will he complete the skin-diving course? After discussing the work with friends, we came to the conclusion that this "artist's" product is blatantly stupid. It, like his other attempts, insults all who view it.

The creator of "The Toilet Zone" should leave trendy, off-beat humor in the hands of a professional like Gary Larson. My friends insisted that I call the cartoon an illustration of

the decline of the DTH as a whole. However, I still believe that the paper is an excellent college work. Why should a well-run student organization such as the DTH be embarrassed each day by the work of one employee? After all, the comic section is read more frequently than any other section of the newspaper. I suggest you flush "The Toilet Zone."

COLIN GILLESPIE
Senior
English

Letters policy

All letters must be typed and double-spaced, for ease of editing.

Students should include name, year in school, major, phone number and home town. Other members of the University community should include similar information.

Campus watches over a long losing streak

Week in Quotes

"The future belongs to those institutions and persons who command it, not to those who wait passively for it to happen." — Chancellor Paul Hardin at his official installment on University Day.

"If there is any problem at all (with the event), we have no prayer of ever doing it again." — Chapel Hill Downtown Association member Bob Humphreys on the upcoming Homecoming pep rally.

"Promoting homosexuality is just not a part of the legitimate business of a state university." — Edward Cottingham, chairman of Campus Watch on why the Carolina Gay and Lesbian Association should be defunded.

"It seems that we are always threatened by one group or another." — Liz Stiles, co-chairwoman of Carolina Gay and Lesbian Association, on the Campus Watch's assault on the organization.

"They now have a temporary spot to plan their activities. We just can't put something like this on a time table. It takes lots of planning." — Bob Eubanks, chairman of the Board of Trustees, on the possibility of choosing a site for the Black Cultural Center by Jan. 31, 1989, and completing construction by Jan. 31, 1990, as a Black Student Movement resolution has demanded.

"It's gonna be an incredible place. It'll be loud, stupid people dressed in red as far as the eye can see. And those wacky guys from PEST, or VEST, or LEST, or BEHEST, whoever the hell they are, I bet they'll have a great time painting their faces and forgetting for a few hours that they're illiterate." — Jim Vilevaino, marketing director for N.C. State University, on a new drive to replace State's Big Barn with the Cow Palace, a new, modern coliseum.

"After the game Saturday night I saw my eight-year-old daughter. She was wearing her little Carolina jacket and she looked up at me and said, 'Daddy, we're

not very good, are we?' She knows it and she's eight." — Mack Brown, UNC's football coach, after the team's loss to Wake Forest.

"We are in a supply and demand situation right now. The more response we get, the more people we will get to be escorts and the more places we can serve." — Julia Greer, director of Students Avoiding Frightening Encounters. Students who want an escort across campus between 7 p.m. and midnight can call 962-SAFE.

"In the plan I saw, they will build two separate buildings, one on each side of the path, with an overhead walkway connecting the two buildings." — Brian Sipe, Scott Residence College governor, on the plans for the alumni center to be built in Kenan woods. The center will provide better lighting for the path running through the area that many South Campus residents use to walk to class, Sipe said.

Compiled by associate editors Laura Pearlman and Matt Bivens.