

The Daily Tar Heel

98th year of editorial freedom

JENNIFER WING, Editor

STEPHANIE JOHNSTON, University Editor
CULLEN D. FERGUSON, Editorial Page Editor
MARK ANDERSON, Sports Editor
CHRISTINA NIFONG, Features Editor
NATALIE SEKICKY, News Editor
GRANT HALVERSON, Photography Editor
JEFF WORKMAN, Layout Editor
ALEX DE GRAND, Cartoon Editor

MATTHEW EISLEY, University Editor
PETER F. WALLSTEN, City Editor
WENDY BOUNDS, State and National Editor
DEVON HYDE, Omnibus Editor
JOANN RODAK, News Editor
KATHY MICHEL, Photography Editor
CHRISTY CONROY, Layout Editor
JOHANNA HENDERSON, Managing Editor

Convert UNC to amusement park

Headlines alerting students and faculty of imminent budget cuts in education have graced the front pages of North Carolina newspapers in the past few weeks. They warn us of the irreparable damage that the most recent round of cuts will inflict upon the University's academic programs. And administrators and legislators promise to make more ominous headlines in the near future.

Most students and instructors seem to have turned a blind eye to the forecasts of impending doom — possibly because of apathy, possibly because many administrators have taken an "it's out of our hands" attitude. Members of the University community have given up trying to find remedies because they've been told that there are no remedies to be found. But there is one solution which can "save" UNC: have a going out of business sale and turn the place into an amusement park complete with rides and entertainment.

It's not as preposterous as you might think. We could include a petting zoo located on Boshamer Field, to appease Sen. Jesse Helms (it's already fenced in!), and finally fulfill former Student Body President candidate Mike Strickland's dream of turning the Pit into a pond. In the center would stand a fountain sculpted in the likeness of Gov. Jim Martin spouting a steady stream of pennies.

The possibilities are endless. Revenue from the sale of textbooks alone could fund the installation of an elevator and a balcony

at the Bell Tower. Tourists would come from miles around to get a birds-eye view of what was once a prestigious academic university. And after they finished shedding those nostalgic tears they could coast back down to earth on our Carolina blue waterslide.

Polk Place could be paved to provide those badly-needed parking spaces for the trailers and mini-vans. The Old Well could provide those weary campers with a water source for use in cooking and washing. The money raised from the sale of condominiums built in Craige, Hinton James, Ehringhaus and Morrison Residence Halls (valuable because of their proximity to the Smith Center) can be donated to the state's Highway Trust Fund to ensure North Carolina tourists have a pleasant ride as they make their pilgrimage to this mecca of frivolity.

Legislators in Raleigh have made it clear that they're willing to put academics near the bottom of their funding priority list. No one can truly predict the exact amount of permanent damage the University will sustain in the wake of the budget slashing.

UNC students can help minimize the damage from budget cuts by voicing their opinions to legislators and thinking of creative solutions to budget problems. But if students are willing to sit quietly while their education is being put on hold, they might as well make good use of existing facilities.

Director to personalize admissions

Have you ever felt like a series of numbers at UNC?

Many students experience this feeling of anonymity, often from the first step of the application process. Admission to UNC basically only requires students to supply their grade point average, SAT scores and a list of relatives who have attended the University. Numbers and connections seem to be the standards by which most applicants are judged. Unfortunately individuality is abandoned when it comes to weeding through the thousands of applications sent to UNC for review.

But the newly appointed director of admissions, James C. Walters, plans to change this seemingly impersonal process. As director of admissions and registration services at Ohio University, Walters revitalized a sagging applicant pool: Freshmen application numbers leaped from 5,500 to 11,500 in eight years.

By personalizing the admissions process, Walters not only increased the number of applicants, but also the diversity. During his administration, Ohio University experienced a phenomenal 98 percent increase in minority applications.

Although UNC's minority application pool has increased in past years, the percentage of minority students is not even

close to reflecting the population of North Carolina. Walters said he plans to make minority recruitment a priority when he assumes the position of admissions director June 15. Judging from Walters' ideas, all prospective students will feel more comfortable applying to UNC.

Along the lines of personalization, Walters suggests offering alternatives to admission when an applicant is denied and improving campus tours so the applicant feels more comfortable with the University campus. While these proposals may sound superficial, any special attention received during this nerve-racking time can be beneficial.

But most importantly, applicants should receive admission to the University for their scores and their personal accomplishments. Instead of giving students with family ties to the University special attention, admissions should examine extracurricular activities and teacher recommendations. Hopefully, Walters will make the admissions process more than a name and number game.

Although UNC application rates are strong at about 15,000, Walters' plans will improve the diversity and tone of the procedure — a necessary improvement to a cold, impersonal system.

CHANGES IN POST-WAR IRAQ



Answering the stupid Spring Break 'Big Question'

Jenn Layton

I Just Work Here

SUNDAY, MARCH 17 — I'm on the plane that's taking me from Daytona Beach back to Chapel Hill. The flight is kind of bumpy, but it's not the bumpy flight that has me anxious and apprehensive. It's the knowledge of what is waiting for me in Daytona. It's something every Carolina student can't stand and yet feels compelled to participate in. It's The Big Question: "HOW WAS YOUR SPRING BREAK?!!?!"

This question, usually flung at me by someone rushing by on his or her way to class, always gets the same response. "Great! How was yours?" This year, it rained almost the whole week I was in Daytona, and I had some experiences that left me even more befuddled than I was when I left Chapel Hill in the first place, but I'll probably glue that fake smile in place and respond to The Big Question in the same manner. It's the American way.

Besides, it's really hard to explain to anyone what my Spring Break was really like. Here are some highlights:

— Because of the rainy weather, I spent a couple of days browsing at indoor flea markets. These are *funny* places. People pull up with a lot of junk in the backs of their trucks, set up some tables, and actually convince other people to buy the stuff. And they can sell anything. While looking through the piles of used cassettes, rusty kitchen appliances and huge machetes (on sale for \$2 each in case you need to eliminate that pesky next-door neighbor), I found some strange objects that modern technology has yet to find any use for. Like a long electrical cord with feathers glued to each end. Someone actually made this. Someone else actually bought it, decided to get rid of it and brought it to a flea market in hopes of convincing someone else to buy it. There was even a little index card on it that read, "SPECIAL! Was \$2.99. Will take best offer!"

— I had one day to hang out at the beach, and it was another rainy one. I went to the place where MTV was taping drunk Spring Breakers racing through a bizarre obstacle course. I won't go into all the details, but one thing the contestants had to do was pull off their shoes, pull on a pair of flippers and bob in a plastic swimming pool for a plastic fish — on televi-

sion.

Anyway, the weather was so damp and disheartening that one of the camera people had to stand off to the side and hold up cue cards for the crowds to remind them to get loud and rowdy. When the red camera light blinked on, the guy held up cards reading, "Cheer!" "Clap!" "Make some noise!" When the cameras went off, everyone went back to hiding under rain gear and making feeble attempts to light their cigarettes or locate their friends. One guy tried to live things up by tossing a couple of beach balls into the crowd. One of them deflated and the other got stuck in a tree.

So when you turn on MTV and see a bunch of screaming, rowdy and obnoxious spring breakers at the obstacle course, try to put it in perspective.

— I had a job interview at Walt Disney World over break. The whole purpose behind Disney World is to keep the child in all of us alive. Everything there is geared toward children. Every building has cartoon murals painted on the walls. Music from Disney movies is played endlessly over every P.A. system. And in keeping with this mood, the Disney people allow small children to run around unsupervised in the personnel office.

Picture a huge room packed with people trying to fill out applications while the children of applicants who couldn't find babysitters run around kicking chairs, throwing toys and saying things like, "Hey, lookit what I found in my nose!" "Eeeeeewwwwwwwww! I'm telling!"

There I was, preparing for an interview in which I wanted to convince the interviewer how much I love the magical world of childhood when all I really wanted to do was drop-kick those little pests over the Magic Kingdom.

— I saw an interesting sign in the Daytona Beach airport on my way home. It was posted above the machine that X-rays carry-on lug-

gage. It said, "The security department has determined that _____ poses a potential threat to security measures." The blank was a place for someone to slide in a card with something written on it.

Now, this seems like a very important sign. Since flying makes me nervous anyway, I was anxious to know what could pose a threat to my security. But as time went on and nobody filled in the blank, I got the urge to slip my own little sign in that space. Imagine walking up to an airport X-ray machine and reading, "The security department has determined that tuna fish poses a potential threat to security measures." Or "nasal spray." or "diaper rash." What a great new word game for air travelers! Fun for the whole family!

— On the flight home, I began to feel sorry for the flight attendants. As each flight lines up for takeoff, they have to demonstrate all the safety features and give that same speech. What a mind-numbing job. I think the airlines should give these attendants a break and cut part of that speech out. Like the seat belt demonstration. Those seat belts are not difficult to figure out. Anyone who can't deal with a seat belt shouldn't be attempting air transportation in the first place.

And I love the subtle threat they've added to the speeches since flights became designated as non-smoking: "This is a non-smoking flight. The aircraft lavatory has been equipped with a smoke detector for your safety." Right. It's not for our safety, it's so they can nab you if you dare to light up. They prove this with the ominous warning that comes next: "Federal Law prohibits tampering with the smoke detector on an aircraft lavatory."

So there's my Spring Break for those of you with The Big Question upon my return. It wasn't relaxing, it wasn't exciting, and it certainly didn't make sense.

There's only one thing I'm sure of right now. I need a break to recover from Spring Break. Anyone second the motion?

Jenn Layton is a senior English major from Ontario, Canada. Spring Break can pose a potential threat to security measures.

Editorial Policy

The Daily Tar Heel's editorials are approved by the majority of the editorial board, which is composed of the editor, editorial page editor and five editorial writers.

The Daily Tar Heel

Business and advertising: Kevin Schwartz, director; Bob Bates, advertising director; Leslie Humphrey, classified ad manager. Business staff: Allison Ashworth, manager; Kimberly Moresz, assistant manager; Gina Berardino, office assistant; Michelle Gray, Annie Hood and Becky Marquette, receptionists; Ken Murphy, subscriptions; Chrissy Davis, promotions and manager. Classified advertising: Angela Spivey, assistant manager; Laura Richards and Thi Vu, assistants; Brandon Poe, production. Display advertising: Lavonne Leinster, advertising manager; Heather Bannister, Chris Berry, Kelly Bohart, Chad Boswell, Carrie Grady, Ashleigh Heath, Carole Hedgepeth, Vicki Isley, Trish Parrott and Dawn Rogers, account representatives; Kim Blass, creative director; Milton Artis, Laurie Davis, Maribeth Layton, Brooks Spradling and Stacy Turkel, sales assistants; Deborah Bumgarner, proofreader. Advertising production: Bill Leslie, manager; Anita Bentley, Chad Campbell, Greg Miller and Lorrie Pale, production assistants.

Assistant editors: Mondy Lamb, arts coordinator; Jennifer Dickens, city; Kenny Monteith, graphics; Amy Seeley and Emilee Van Poucke, news; Layton Croft, Mondy Lamb, Omnibus; Jim Holm and Sarah King, photo; Neil Amato, Stewart Chisam and Warren Hynes, sports; Dacia Toll, state and national; Jennifer Dunlap and Steve Politi, university.

Newsletters: Kevin Brennan and Amy Dew. Editorial writers: Liz Byrd, Staci Cox, André Hauser, Jan Pilla and Nancy Wykle. University: Laura Williams, senior writers; Marcie Bailey, Birch DeVault, Sojia Ellison, Ashley Fogle, Adam Ford, Brian Golsen, Burke Koonce, Matthew Mielke, Gillian Murphy, Jennifer Mueller, Cathy Oberle, Shannon O'Grady, Heather Phillips, Bonnie Rochman, JoAnn Rodak, Karen Schwartz, Billy Stockard, Sarah Sutter, Carrie Wells and Natarsha Witherspoon.

City: Jennifer Brett, Kris Donahue, Laura-Leigh Gardner, Chris Goodson, Cheryl A. Herndon, Nancy Johnson, Julie Malveaux, Amber Nimocks, Nicole Peradotto, Nicole Perez and Dawn Spiggle. State and National: Jennifer Davis, Karen Dietrich, Steve Doyle, David Elchison, Doug Hatch, West Lockhart, Eric Lusk, Pete Simpkinson, Kyle York Spencer and Dacia Toll.

Arts: Isabel Barbuk, Kitt Cockley, Tere Clippard, Grant Halverson, Anne Michaud, Kirk Medlin, Greg Miller and Jeff Trussell. Features: Eric Bolash, Tiffany Cook, Karen Crutchfield, M.C. Dapenhart, Pia Doersam, Matthew Hoyt, Mara Lee, Scott Maxwell, Ginger Meek, Mary Moore Parham, Ari Rappaport, Colleen Roddie, Kay Stalworth, Beth Tatum and Dawn Wilson.

Sports: Kenny Abner, Jason Bates, A.J. Brown, Robert Brown, Eric David, Jay Exum, Doug Hoogervorst, Matt Johnson, David Kupstas, John Manuel, Amy McCaffrey, Bobby McCroskey, Doug McCurry, David Monroe and Bryan Strickland. Photography: David Minton, editor emeritus; Evan Eile and Joe Muhl, senior photographers; Kevin Burgess, Kevin Chignell, Jonathan Grubbs, Brian Jones, Cheryl Kane, Keith Nelson, Linus Parker, Debbie Stengel and Susan Tebbens.

Layout: Melanie Black, Shawn Fuller, Christy Hall and Robin Lentz. Copy Editors: Lisa Lindsay and Steve Wilson, senior copy editors; Mitch Bixby, Stephanie Brodsky, Laura Clark, Hardy Floyd, Lorrin Freeman, Angela Hill, Aimee Hobbs, Sarah Kirkman, Mitch Kokak, Jennifer Kurtes, Amy McCarter, Susan Pearsall, Natalie Pool, Terri Potter, Chris Shuping, Angela Spivey, Kanyatta Upchurch, Clare Weickert and Mike Workman.

Cartoonists: Deena Deese, Chris DePre, David Estoye, Chris Kelly, Jeff Maxim, Jake McNally and Mike Sutton. Editorial Production: Stacy Wynn, manager; Kristen Jones and Greg Thacker, assistants.

Distribution: RDS Carriers. Printing: Village Printing.

The Daily Tar Heel is published by the DTH Publishing Corp., a non-profit North Carolina corporation, Monday-Friday, according to the University calendar. Callers with questions about billing or display advertising should dial 962-1163 between 8:30 a.m. and 5 p.m. Classified ads can be reached at 962-0252. Editorial questions should be directed to 962-0245/0246.

Office: Suite 104 Carolina Union. Campus mail address: CB# 5210 box 49, Carolina Union. U.S. Mail address: P.O. Box 3257, Chapel Hill, NC 27515-3257

READERS' FORUM

Efforts of RAs wasted on housing controversy

To the editor: I have been following this farcical controversy concerning the cancellation of the \$400 meal packages for new RAs, and up to now, I have contented myself with observing the melee in the center ring of the circus we call UNC. Now, however, as the protests continue and the debates ever more heated, I find myself compelled to respond to two relevant points of this controversy.

First, in response to Frank Sutton's letter March 8, "Housing avoiding complaints of SRCRAs," I must duly inform you that Frank misinformed you; Al Calarco, associate director of the Department of University Housing, did indeed meet with the Granville Residence College RAs March 6, but, I cannot stress this enough, his visit was in no way connected with the present controversy. He simply accepted our weeks-old invitation to attend a staff meeting, meet us and have dinner with us, and this is the first-hand knowledge of one of those RAs. That's all he was there for. Thus, this is not an "arbitrary display of subversion as yet another example of the hypocrisy of the Department of University Housing," to use Frank's quasi-revolutionary, "bourgeois-pig" language.

Secondly, what strikes me as absolutely hysterical is the innate wastefulness of this whole debate. Al Calarco had to cut \$40,000 from his department's budget, and new RA meal plans were among them. Now, granted this may not have been an optimal choice, but what is all of this effort on the part of the old RAs really accomplishing? Al Calarco and housing do not have

the money to return and, thus, are backed into a corner, forced to deal with the onslaught with as much grace and poise as possible. Therefore, the RAs are essentially "barking up the wrong tree."

I have read of the campuswide unrest in the DTH, and as a Granville RA, I have even witnessed it among members of the Granville staff, and what amazes me is the profound waste of all of this. Frank Sutton and the other proponents of this debate have been ever so ready to criticize and denigrate the Department of University Housing (their employers), but when it comes to concrete, constructive measures, they are found to be seriously lacking. If all of the effort spent on breaking down and being critical of Al Calarco, L.D. Newman and the Department of University Housing were channeled into raising money for the \$16,000 cut, there would be no need for this debate. No, I do not believe such a course of action absolves housing from responsibility for their decisions, but the present level of debate is unnecessary and ludicrous.

Thus, to follow my own advice, I am concurrently mailing \$1.13 to University Housing for the fifteen minutes it has taken me to write this letter (RA salary: \$4.50 per hour multiplied by 25 percent). If Frank Sutton, Raj Narayan and the others would follow the same policy, then the basic desire for the \$16,000 would be met while still allowing them to attain their goal of having housing justify their decision to cut the new RCA meal plans. Until the proponents of this self-defeating debate arrive at a potentially more successful and positively constructive avenue of inquiry, their efforts are seriously wasted and only serve a negative,

non-constructive purpose.

NEAL BRIAN MCCALL
Junior
Business Administration

Dance curriculum ignored by University

To the editor: "Forty Sections Cut From English Department," "Foreign Language Sections Eliminated" have read the headlines the past couple of weeks — signs of the University's effort to curb spending during one of the most drastic budget cuts many of us have experienced. There are certain areas of the University, however, that were ignored before the budget crisis and should have been left untouched.

The dance curriculum is one of these areas. By laying off instructor Killian Manning for the 1991-92 academic year, the University will reduce its dance classes by nearly 50 percent. Not only is Killian an incredibly knowledgeable, effective and enthusiastic teacher, but she was exposing students to an ART FORM conveniently hidden in the physical education department next to the likes of jogging, aerobics and bowling.

The recognized fine arts at UNC include visual art, drama and music. All of these have separate departments within the University, and the students of these departments have all the amenities they need to explore and learn about their hobby or soon-to-be profession: access to the department at all hours of the night for work when inspired, private theaters for the sole purpose of theater performances, practice rooms and concert halls designed only for the music,

drama or visual art departments. WHAT ABOUT DANCE?! There is no adequate studio for a normal class (it is closet sized with improperly laid marley floor) much less an exclusive one only for dancers to use when practicing or choreographing.

A piece choreographed by Marian Turner from the repertoire of UNC's modern dance group, Modernextension, was presented at the Southeastern Regional of the American College Dance Festival and was selected from more than 20 student and faculty choreographed pieces (all coming from well-known dance departments) to END the gala concert of the festival. There was NO DTH coverage despite two phone calls by a member of the dance group to the arts person of the DTH. If it had been women's soccer or track as the best out of 20 teams, it would have been a different story.

Dance is ignored as a legitimate art at this University, and the laying off of Killian Manning is just another sign. UNC has not lost just another aerobics or bowling instructor, UNC has lost one of the most influential and inspiring dance choreographers and teachers the Triangle has to offer.

BANU OGAN
Senior
Biology

Letters policy

When writing letters, please follow these guidelines:

- Please sign and date letters.
- Letters should be no longer than 400 words.
- Letters must be typed.
- Include year in school, major and phone number.
- The DTH edits letters for space, clarity and vulgarity.