

# The Daily Tar Heel

98th year of editorial freedom

JENNIFER WING, Editor  
MATTHEW EISLEY, Associate Editor

BETH TATUM, Features Editor  
DAVID J. KUPSTAS, Sports Editor  
GRANT HALVERSON, Photography Editor

JOANN RODAK, News Editor  
DOUG HOOGERVORST, Sports Editor  
ALISA DEMAO, Arts Editor

## Residents' hauls waste energy

There's one sign of spring turning to summer that's more frustrating than the gloomy rain of earlier this week: the sight of exasperated students whose homes are far away from Chapel Hill returning in overstuffed cars so soon after completing the regular academic year.

Every year, between 600 and 700 students house themselves in central campus dormitories during the two summer sessions. Many, especially out-of-state students, drive hours or days only to unload what they had packed less than two weeks before at the end of the spring semester. This situation is unreasonable. Next year it should be changed.

Before completing their spring studies, students who register for summer school should be allowed to transfer their belongings to their assigned summer room a day after the 6,000-plus students going home for the summer have cleared out, or else store them in a designated University storage area until they return.

University housing officials haven't allowed such maneuvers primarily because they like to give the rooms a thorough cleaning during the brief interim between spring semester and the first summer session. But the hassle of packing up, moving away and moving back almost immediately is far less attractive than an unmopped room.

Under the storage plan, summer residents still wouldn't be allowed to check in until the weekend before the first session began, but at least they wouldn't have to lug their baggage needlessly across state lines. In return, they would have to accept

the rooms as they had been left (probably not spotlessly clean). The rooms could be made over during the break between the second summer session and the fall semester.

Students could sign waivers freeing the University from any liability in case their belongings were damaged or stolen while being stored. Theft is a risk that a student who wanted the convenience would have to take. And it's a fair bargain. Housing Director Wayne Kuncel agrees that the present housing schedule is a problem, and says he'll consider an "as-is" moving policy.

Kuncel says the alternative suggestion — establishing a common storage area for all summer residents between spring semester and the first summer session — won't work until there's more campus storage space. As he puts it, "If we had some huge storage space on campus, everyone would be grabbing for it."

But if the "as-is" moving procedure isn't adopted, then finding central storage is the next best way to straighten out a ridiculous situation. Tremendous energy is wasted in the transportation flip-flop many students endure each year. Surely less effort would be expended in clearing the basement recreation rooms of several residence halls to store boxes for a week and a half.

During a time of post-exam exhaustion and too-quick visits with family, summer school residents don't need to get bogged down with wasteful packing and hauling. Instead, the Division of Student Affairs should get moving on the idea of spring storage. Summer residents have been shuffling around long enough.

## Calendar defies reason

The designers of this year's summer school schedule, apparently trying to fit the two sessions between the majestically prescribed bookends of the calendar, seem to have left out an important ingredient: common sense.

Why else would they schedule the final exams for first summer session so they are split by a weekend — a weekend that, along with the registration day between sessions, could have made a nice break? If they had scheduled exams for Thursday and Friday, June 20 and 21, the following Monday could have provided a long weekend for those already registered for second-session classes. The second session could then begin on Tuesday, June 25, with most students having benefited from the physical and mental refreshment of a short respite.

The extra class day gained in the second session could be used to remedy the second thoughtless item in the summer calendar: the scheduling of classes on Friday, July 5,

the day after a University holiday. How many students do administrators expect will stick around for a day of classes that fouls up what could be a beautiful, long holiday weekend with family or friends? Only if heartless professors schedule tests for July 5 will any students be on campus that day. Most will be AWOL.

As for the day thus taken away from the first summer schedule, there's no reason why the first session couldn't have begun Friday, May 17. There's nothing magical about a weekend move-in date. After all, most students during the regular academic year neither arrive nor depart during a weekend for either semester.

Undoubtedly there's a well-established reason why this year's summer school dates are scheduled so illogically. But common sense should have won the hearts, or at least the minds, of the calendar planners. Let's hope that in 1995, when July 4 falls on a Tuesday, a similar oversight won't be allowed.

## Wading for Godot

The only thing wetter than the grassy lawns on campus during a storm is a creek — and that's what many of the brick paths at the University become every time it rains. A little common engineering would solve the problem, and the summer is a good time to get started.

Highway designers curve the surfaces of roads they build so rainwater will drain off the sides. Surely the same principle can be made to apply to UNC's pathways.

Typically, when new paths are constructed or old ones repaired, the bricks are laid down in a more or less flat fashion. Over time, heavy traffic has caused many to bow down in the middle, forming a water trap when it rains. Instead of smooth, relatively dry walkways, students, faculty and staff must navigate around a series of brick-lined puddles with the dexterity of a white water rafter, or else wear rubber boots and wade through.

And the area around the Pit, through which almost all students pass each day, becomes a veritable inland sea, with islands of brick, our own little Outer Banks, peeking through.

The whole mess seems silly and easily avoidable. The pathways should be curved. The Pit area should be better sloped. Frequent re-laying of the bricks won't help much unless the dirt and sand under them are shaped to force the water into ditches and sewers instead of sneakers.

If the University's Physical Plant cannot figure out a way to curve the walkways, then maybe it's time to call on the services of a certain engineering and agricultural school in Raleigh. Its inhabitants may favor bricks over books, but at least they know how to lay the paths so people can get to their buildings without having to walk on water.

Interested in writing for the DTH? We're looking for arts, entertainment, sports and news reporters. No prior experience is necessary. Call Jennifer Wing or Matthew Eisley at 962-0245.

## The Daily Tar Heel

Business and advertising: Kevin Schwartz, director; Bob Bates, advertising director; Leslie Humphrey, classified ad manager. Business staff: Allison Ashworth, manager; Michelle Gray, assistant manager; Becky Marquette, receptionist. Classified advertising: Angela Spivey, assistant manager; Scott Blankenship, Laura Richards and Thi Vu, assistants. Display advertising: Milton Artis and Chad Boswell, account executives. Advertising production: Bill Leslie, manager.

Staff writers: Laura Baum, Lauren Chesnut, Sidney Gaskins, Patty Greene, Tabitha Logan, Robin Lowe, Melissa Palmer, Winifred Pease, Catherine Owens, Kay Stallworth and Brooke Tyson. Photography: Kathy Michel. Copy Editors: Kenyatta Upchurch, assistant; Melanie Bailey, Chris Battista, Lauren Chesnut, Lesley Gilbert, Patty Greene, Julia McDowell, Kathryn Sherer, Chris Shuping, Rick Twomey. Cartoonist: Chris DePree. Editorial Production: Stacy Wyrin, manager. 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

# Professors, not administrators, deserve tenure

Eugene Lehman

Guest Columnist

In the fall of 1941, on the eve of the United States' entry into World War II, University of North Carolina President Frank Porter Graham held a Sunday afternoon open house for students. Dr. Graham was addressing the fact that, yes indeed, the University at Chapel Hill was again in hot water because The Daily Tar Heel had been throwing barbs at the powers in Raleigh.

President Graham said he really would worry about UNC when the Tar Heel stopped being a gaffly to the conscience of the state.

I remembered that 50-year-old conversation while reading about the present debate over whether public school teachers and principals ought to have tenure in North Carolina and other states.

Today, too many school board members, legislators and citizens fail to understand the purpose of tenure, I believe, just as the powerful men in Raleigh in 1941 failed to see the value of letting student writers take editorial potshots at them. Only a fraction of those involved in the debate consider historical and societal reasons why that enviable form of job security evolved.

The roots of tenure go back to the Middle Ages, to the birth of modern university systems in free city-states in Italy. The first modern university was created in Padua by activist youth who demanded the right to know.

Students of wealthy burgher families hired and fired the faculty and insisted that the faculty level with them on all educational matters. Tenure was created as a mechanism for protecting the right for academic freedom of expression.

It was scholars' obligation to speak, write and teach what they believed to be true in the areas of their scholarship without fear of reprisal from a less-informed and often reactionary public.

The ancients felt that these mild and usually harmless intellectuals, unlike militant patriots in law and theology, would surely perish if forced to compete in a harsh marketplace. The protective cloak of tenure was granted to scholars not for the good of scholars but to assure that society would have objective teachers for its children.

By protecting scholars' right to speak the truth, it was hoped that the youth in each generation would arrive at adulthood with an objective body of knowledge and of truth as it was understood at the time. It was hoped that youth, thus armed, and with the help of Providence, would develop the wisdom needed to face an inclement future.

Tenure was not designed to provide job security for classroom teachers — although that is its result — or to protect them from the consequences of stupidity, incompetence, sloth or moral turpitude. Neither was it intended to shield them when they expressed views outside their area of expertise nor to preserve education officials in their jobs.

Principals are administrators and need not be academicians, although most are former teach-

ers. Therefore, until they return to the classroom, they do not deserve tenure any more than any other members of the maintenance staff in an educational institution.

It is as simple as this: teacher and administrators perform entirely different services to society and deserve to be treated differently.

Tenure is an affirmation of the necessity for scholars to be free thinkers and especially to protect the truly original ones who are often mistaken for oddballs and kooks. In granting it, society takes the risk that the teacher could lose the incentive to do a good job.

It is entirely legitimate, however, for people to question whether rules for challenging tenure are too restrictive and whether schools would benefit from greater ease in ridding themselves of ineffective teachers.

For evidence that the system still works to the good of the state, one need only look at the North Carolina legislature and make a head count of those who came to Chapel Hill or other branches of our university system.

Parents fight to get their progeny into our universities and then bemoan the fact that their poor dears not only immediately begin to think for themselves but get their minds confused by considering two or more sides to every issue.

The young people then become dangerously liberal in suggesting preposterous new solutions to old problems instead of continuing to use the failed methods of the past.

By this means is progress made in the climb of civilization.

H. Eugene Lehman is a professor emeritus of biology at UNC.

# Wishing farewell to an old buddy - a dormitory

Thomas Paylor

Guest Columnist

Next to having my pancreas removed, the greatest fear that I have is the closing of Old East Residence Hall. This place has been around for nearly two hundred years. It's kind of scary to think about the stories that these walls could tell if they were able to talk, but they'd better speak their mind pretty soon because they are going to be knocked down (at least on the inside) in the near future. Who knows? Maybe they can talk if we just listen really close...

"Hinton! Did you see that hot chick in the carriage headin' toward Pittsboro? She was bad..."

"Jimmy K. Polk, how do you expect to become president by playing cards until all hours of the morning?"

"I've got a Current History test tomorrow. I'll never learn this War of 1812 crap by eight!"

"I'll be back in a minute. I'm just going out to the well for a drink."

"It's 1840. Happy New Year! Man, how time flies!"

"The Yanks are comin'. No classes tomorrow."

"Hot damn! There letting in women now. There's at least one for every hundred of us guys!"

"Mr. Kenan, if this behavior continues you will have to write an essay on why we cannot build a football stadium in the Big Woods."

"Did you hear that, guys? We gotta go and see all of that new, modern architecture at those buildings over in Durham. It's a brand new school or something!"

"I'm scared to death, Steven. I don't even know where Yurup or Jermuny is..."

"Mr. Wolfe, will you please try a little harder on your math assignments."

"Do you think she likes me?"

"Guys, we'd better go and get in line for some soup. They'll run out soon."

"This new radio is loud. I can even hear it out in the hall! What did he just say about Pearl Harbor?"

"I can't believe it. We actually dropped it. We dropped THE bomb."

"The student police officer of the year award goes to... Andrew Griffith."

"Unbelievable. He asked ME out!"

"The Russians shot that ball up into space. Does this mean they'll bomb us?"

"Man, that new basketball coach, Smith, is terrible. I hate him. We'll never win again. We were 8-9 this year! How sorry!"

"President Kennedy is dead..."

"Lyndon Johnson today announced that the U.S. would send an additional 50,000 troops to Vietnam."

"Man, if I don't get a C in here I'm gone. You'd better give it to me. My blood will be on your hands if I don't get a 2.0!"

"Hell, no! We won't go!"

"This country is 200 years old. How can anything survive that long?"

"The Iranian government announced today that the 52 American hostages will be released."

"Jordan, from 17... Good. Carolina leads Georgetown by one..."

"Man, can he coach..."

"And on your left is Old East. The oldest state university building in the nation."

"Duke wins its first national championship. Son of a..."

"I think I'll write something to the DTH about this old dorm."

I guess this dorm is showing that it maybe does possess a soul of some sort. Just last weekend a sink fell out of the wall. I hope that's not the dorm telling us that it doesn't want to change, for when we tear down these walls we tear down the memories of thousands of people, most of whom have long since passed on. A few months ago I was sitting on the front steps of the dorm waiting for a ride. A couple, in their 30s, walked by me holding hands. I heard the woman whisper to the man, "Look, honey. There's your old room." That moment hit me pretty hard. I wonder what I'll say about this place when I come back here, many years from now.

This dorm has many special memories for me — some good and some bad. From the long talks at night with my friends in the dormitory to dealing with the girl problems that every guy faces, this place has been pretty special to me, and I don't want it to change.

So, Old East, as you lay down to rest after 198 years, have a good sleep. You sure have deserved it. A piece of me will always be with you, and a piece of you will always be with me. Good night, old friend. Thanks for the memories.

Thomas Paylor is a junior geography major from Charlotte.

## Letters policy

The Daily Tar Heel welcomes reader comments and criticisms. We attempt to print as many letters to the editor as space permits. When writing letters, please follow these guidelines:

■ If you want your letter published, please sign and date it. No more than two signatures, please.

■ All letters should be no longer than 400 words. Remember, brevity is the soul of wit.

■ All letters must be typed and double spaced.

■ Please include such vital statistics as your year in school, major, phone number and hometown.

■ Because The Daily Tar Heel publishes Thursdays, all letters should be submitted Monday by noon for publication that week.

■ If you have a title that is relevant to your letter's subject, please include it.

■ The DTH reserves the right to edit letters for space, clarity and vulgarity.

## OEDIPAL UNDERWEAR

