

The Daily Tar Hell

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Carolina loses two key performers on the hardwood

MATT VENSTROM
ASSISTANT SNOOZE EDITOR

The University of North Carolina Tar Hells were dealt with what could be the biggest single season loss ever in the history of sports.

Brian Bersticker and Brad Frederick announced their intentions to leave UNC for careers in professional wrestling at a press conference held at the Deano Smiff Center yesterday.

"The Tar Hells have lost two of the greatest athletes in the history of universal sports," said a teary-eyed Woody Durham, who tripped on his extension cord, lost his glasses, dropped his microphone and split his polyester pants at the crotch while he was speaking to a crowd of five people.

"This hurts so bad," he added. "I think I'm going to quit doing play-by-play and consider a job in sanitation engineering. Janitorial theory has always been a passion of mine."

The two bench superstars have withdrawn from school, and there are reports that Bersticker has signed with an agent representing World Class Wrestling (WCW).

WCW legend Diamond Dallas Page, also known as "DDP," "The Diamond Cutter," "Dallas," or "Mr. Page," depending on what he feels like being called, was at the press conference representing Bersticker.

"Pine Rider Bri" is going to be the next WCW superstar," Page screamed. "We plan on introducing him to the ring on the next Monday Nitro. Man, bring out the Nitro Girls, this is great!"

With WCW already booking the rights to Bersticker, "Bad Boy Brad" Frederick could have a tsunami of wrestling organizations interested in his services.

"Man, everybody wants a piece of Bad Boy Brad, know what I'm sayin'?" said Rasheed Wallace, who is recruiting Frederick for half-time entertainment purposes at Portland Trailblazers basketball games.

"Frederick is my boy. He needs me. I need him. Together, we're gonna rock some worlds."

Although Wallace appears to have the upper hand in obtaining Frederick, he might not have the collective monetary muscle that other groups, like the New World Order (N.W.O.), East Coast Wrestling (ECW) and World Wrestling Federation (WWF) possess.

"Look, if anybody is going to snag Bad Boy Brad, it's going to be the N.W.O.," Eric Bischoff said, who was representing the N.W.O. at the press conference. "I'll give the guy what he wants. Cars? He'll get them. Women? No problem. The Queen of WCW? I can take care of that too."

UNC will have to completely alter their strategy in the games left.

"I honestly don't know what we're going to do," said Pat Sullivan. "These guys are the heart and soul of the pine, Pine Rider Bri and Bad Boy Brad always got more BT (denching time) than anybody else."

"How can we replace that?"

At one point this season, Bersticker and Frederick were both averaging over 70 IUADBTIAIWD's (I



The Infamous Nitro Girls.

Jump Up And Down Because That Is All I Will Ever Do) per game. With these two sideline snipers departed, some of the starters might have to fill in the slack.

"I will do whatever it takes to help out on the bench," said UNC forward Aton Jammingston. "I'll give up my starting job if I have to."

The final person to speak at the press conference was Head Coach Billy Bo Bob Gutteridge, who was escorted by Wallace and King Rice, two players who guided UNC to losses in Final Fours.

"These two young guns have the whole world in front of them," said Gutteridge. "They just make me smile. I'll never forget watching them battling it out while sitting on the bench."

"Hey, if you need some lessons in Tetris, I hear Pine Rider Bri is a world-champion," added Gutteridge.

UNC will be having try-outs in one week for replacements for the bench. The try-outs will be an extremely competitive event. Applicants must have been horrible in high school at all sports.



The N.W.O. Is this the future for our departed Frederick? Only time can tell.

Women's soccer coach to leave

■ One of the winningest soccer coaches in NCAA history is packing up his cleats and moving on.

MIA SPAM
ASSISTANT SPORKS EDITOR

In a turn of events that has the entire campus stunned, women's soccer coach Hanson Terrance announced his plans to leave the UNC program at an impromptu press conference last night.

"I want to start over," Terrance said before a group of local reporters. "I just hit the wall here, and I need to move on. Besides, I've always been a big fan of the movie 'Fargo,' and since North Dakota State's campus is in Fargo, it seemed the logical choice."

Terrance went on to say that NDSU's mascot, the Bison, seemed a natural progression from Carolina's mascot, the Ram, and that the combination of that and the Fargo thing is just too much to ignore.

"I want to also say that NDSU's mascot, the Bison, seemed to be a natural progression from Carolina's mascot, the Ram, and the combination of that and the Fargo thing is just too much to ignore," he went on to say.

Terrance leaves a program that can only be described as one of the nation's best. The Hells went 24-0-1 last season, and outscored their opponents 117-8.

"We were alright, I guess," Terrance said. "We were in some games and kinda close in others. But I felt that the one tie against Notre Dame in overtime was a sign that I had not lived up to my potential and that I had to move on."

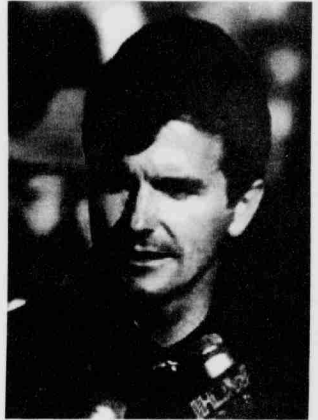
His departure marks the third prominent head coach at Carolina to leave in the past year. After Deano Smiff's retirement in October and Make A. Brownie's slap-in-the-face departure for Texas right before the Gator Bowl, Terrance's leaving has many in the sports community to wonder what it is that has so many coaches departing all of a sudden.

"I don't know," Terrance said when asked. "I just don't know. Maybe it's the cheap, domestic bottled water, or the really horrible quiche they serve at lunch, but honestly, I just can't say."

So now the rest of the campus, and the world, for that matter, must try to find a way to move on with their lives.

"We have got to remain steadfast in our determination to continue the inspections process in a nonpolitical way where the leader of fraj does not get to determine who, when and what is going on in that inspection process," President Clinton said last week in a completely unrelated story.

Terrance now inherits a program at North Dakota State that hasn't seen much success in the past few years. The Bison went 7-11 last season, despite recording 33 more points than their opponents.



Na na na. Na na na. Hey hey hey. Goodbye. Terrance is packing up his cleats and heading for the great wide open of North Dakota.

Terrance will be going up against the legendary coaches of the North Central Conference, who in the past years have made the NCC a household name in collegiate athletics.

"I look forward to joining the North Central Conference, for, as those present can attest to, the NCC is synonymous with excellence in both athletics and academics," a very scripted Terrance said. "They have literally put the Midwest on the map, and I can't wait to compete with the nation's very best."

Overlooked in the carnage of Terrance's leaving and acceptance at NDSU is the Bison's women's soccer Coach Jordan Anderson. He was informed of Terrance's decision at 2:00 a.m. this morning, then given approximately 15 minutes to get dressed and clean out his office.

When reached for comment, Anderson could only weep constantly.

North Dakota State President Thomas Plough, however, was a bit more upbeat.

"This is truly a great day for NDSU!" Plough said. "We've been hearing about this guy for years, but we had no idea he had an interest in us. Our entire sports program will benefit from Terrance's arrival."

"You just have to feel for those at Carolina right now."

Pep band to change format

■ In order to best represent Carolina fan demographics, the Pep Band plans to switch to a milder fight-song format.

J.P. SOOZA

ASSISTANT FARTS AND PERVERSIONS EDITOR

In response to overwhelming complaints from fans in attendance at Carolina basketball games, UNC-CH Music Director Jeffrey Fuchs plans to switch the Pep Band's format from a raucous, peppy, upbeat style to a milder, New Age brand of music.

"It was a move that was prompted not only by the alumni, but by the students, as well," Fuchs said. "Too often during a break we'd hear the

random comment like, 'Turn it down!' or a scattered 'Damn kids with your loud rock music! Play something good, like Gordon Lightfoot!' We felt that to ignore our fans' complaints would be inexcusable."

To that end, Fuchs and the rest of the music department have been furiously transposing the great New Age works of today's master musicians: Enya, Steve McManus, Vangelis and John Tesh, just to name a few.

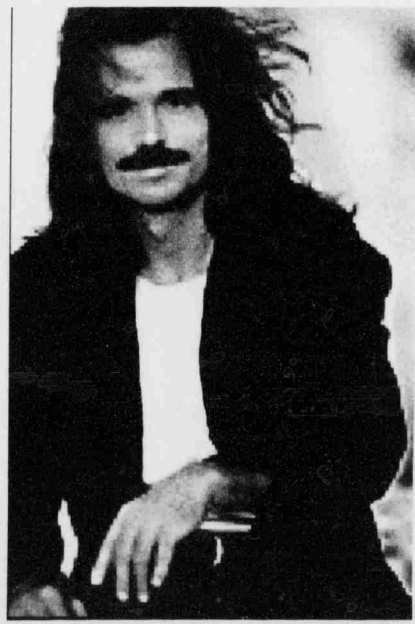
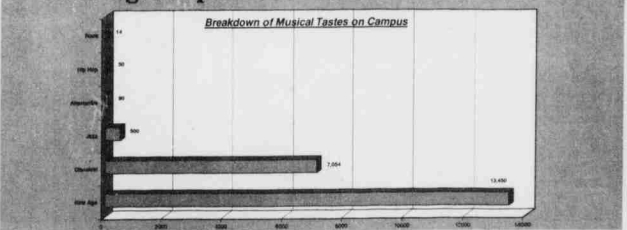
Fuchs plans to unveil the new music a week from Thursday at the Deano Doom, when the campus of the undisputed king of boring, lousy music: Gianni. The Pep Band will open for Mr. Linda Evans on Jan. 29 and plans to play a few of the legendary musician's works in his honor.

Fuchs hopes the change will help encourage more fans to come out to the games. Despite an insanely high win-loss percentage and a fan base as wide as the Mississippi, Carolina has had trouble selling out the Deano Doom in past years.

Nicknamed "The Library" by countless visitors for the lack of enthusiasm by Carolina fans, the Deano Doom consistently has several hundred seats vacant every game. Fuchs hopes that by toning down the "harshness" of the music, more fans will be willing to see the Tar Hells play.

"I hate to think that by playing the 'Darth Vader March' 50 times a game we may have scared fans away," he said. "Perhaps by switching to this mellow brand of music, we can steal a few people from the Bingo tables and get them into the Deano Doom on game day."

New Age: A perfect match for Carolina fans



Yanni plans to appear at the Deano Smiff Center next Thursday. His award-winning brand of new-age music has attracted fans from across the globe and right here in Chapel Hill.

INSIDE Wednesday

Living it up

Senior of the Week, Bill Ramses, says, "To hell with the school work! When it comes to skipping classes, 'raving' and drinking beer, no one on campus can come close to this journalism major. Page 2"

Whorasky, assist. coach

Coach Whorasky was caught in a scandal involving Coach Ham's wife, where the parties involved were in a permissuous situation, following the embarrassing wrestling team's loss to N.C. State. Page 4

Yesterday's weather

It was cold; Weren't you there? Thursday: cold, maybe; look out your window

Wanted:

Khakis, khakis, khakis: needed for clothing drive for the Alpha Omega Chi Delta Zeta Sigma Phi dishonorable geek organization. We are in short supply of clean clothes since mom packed up and left, and need replacements.

What's the difference between a porcupine and the Deano Doom? A porcupine has pricks on the outside.

-- Bara Crickman

GO TO

CAR

GO S'

HELL

LINA!

TATE!

The Daily Tar Hell

Enrique Bearhairs, editor
Office Hour, 2:50-3 p.m. Every other Friday
Lana Goddess and Lassic Milkinsome, MASTY EDITORS

World Wide Webster Technocratic Edition
http://www.unc.edu/uppy/haughty/elitist_drunksltd

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BORED EDITORIALS

Peacemaker not that big a deal

■ The Daily Tar Hell bears no grudge over loss of prestigious award.

This past October, the Daily Tar Hell went toe-to-toe with some of the best student-run publications in the country in Chicago at the National College Porcupines conference. The DTH was scrutinized by some of the biggest and best names in the journalism field in all categories, such as news and sports coverage, writing skill, photo journalism and design, just to name a few.

Unfortunately for the DTH, we weren't able to bring home the top prize of the conference, The Peacemaker. Given to the paper that exemplifies the zenith in all of these categories, it is truly an award to be coveted. But for some reason, the members of the voting committee didn't see eye-to-eye with our design, and consequently we were denied the Peacemaker.

The point of this editorial, however, is not that we didn't win the Peacemaker, but rather that we don't have to rely on awards to justify our journalistic abilities. Sure, the Peacemaker would've looked great hanging from the walls

of our offices, and had we won we would've trashed the place in an inebriated celebration to end all celebrations.

But we here at the DTH are better than that. We can look past some silly little award, and be confident in the fact that we are one of the top two papers in the Triangle area.

I mean really, who needs awards? Sure, it's nice to bring home an Oscar or a Grammy, but the true honor lies in being nominated, right? Like last year, for instance. Everybody knows that Cuba Gooding, Jr. won the Oscar for Best Supporting actor, but also still fresh in the minds of Americans, I'm sure, are the other four nominees who came up a bit short. Like, umm.... that guy from "Fargo," umm.... Macy's, or something.

But you get my point. Sure, we lost. And, yes, we may have made a big scene when we lost. But in all honesty, the Peacemaker isn't that big of a deal. We'll survive. No Biggiee.

Right guys? Are you there? Hello...?



Latin Club about to get 'medieval'

TO THE EDITOR

I just want to thank you for publishing my letter last week regarding the Chancellor and his "pet" situation. I know how difficult it is to get a letter published, and I sincerely appreciate it.

My letter this time concerns a different problem on campus altogether. Quite simply, I feel that UNC has shown little to no respect for the department that I am currently affiliated with, the Latin club.

Sure, we may dress a little funny, and we may not know how to be "cool," but I think that despite these shortcomings, we are a very crucial element to the UNC community.

Think about it. We're the guys who provide for the school the necessary Latin mottoes whenever there is a new building built, or whenever an important speaker on campus needs to spice up his/her speech. We supply for these people the words of intelligence and haughtiness so crucial to the landscape and rhetoric of our great campus.

But despite all that we have done for UNC in the past, the campus has done little to repay us. When the budget comes up every year, inexplicably the Latin club gets passed over for funding. Why is this? Is it because they think we are expendable? Or that they feel so independent of us that they can just look up the Latin mottoes themselves? I just can't fathom it, and my colleagues here in the department can't, either.

So to the funding department, I say this: Give us money. Multam Pecuniam. We need it big time, because with out it, we have nothing to pay for all of the expenses that accompany a program such as ours. I know you've got a lot of it, because I've seen all of the cash thrown toward our athletic programs. For all of the scholarships we supply to our athletes, I think it's only fair that we spread the wealth and make UNC a strong, diverse and Latin motto-rich place to attend school.

Vale.
Caesar Romero,
JUNIOR, CLASSICAL
SCHOOLING

Frats thank the DTH for empathy

TO THE EDITOR

READERS' FORUM

The Daily Tar Hell resents any type of reader comments and criticism. Letters to the editor should be no shorter than 4,000 words, and must be typed, double-spaced, collated, stapled, dated, verified, re-verified and folded three lengthwise when neatly put apologetically into our little brown box, you puny little being. Students should put their year, major and blood type on the letter. Faculty...well, we never print faculty letters anyway, so don't worry about it. The DTH reserves the right to spit on your lousy writing skills and wave it in your face for the whole campus to see. Bring your letters to the DTH office at Suite 066, Carolina Disjunction.

I just wanted to say thank you to the Daily Tar Hell for not ripping our fraternities another one when the whole Christmas ornament thing occurred.

In all honesty, we should have been reprimanded far worse than we were, because if ever there were a season when breaking one of the Ten Commandments would have been bad, namely stealing, Christmas would be it. It takes great courage for a school's paper to overlook and glaze over such a horrendous act of thievery.

So to the DTH, I say again, thank you. You chose great outh in taking it easy on us when the rest of the community just wanted to wring our necks. Granted, such a punishment for our crimes would have perhaps been fitting, but by allowing us time to focus our groveling to the other media and not our own, we saved precious time and energy that allowed us to try, in some way, to help clear our tainted image.

Bill "Christmas Lights" Smyth
PHI TAPPA KEGGA

Some idiot (tries to) speak his mind

DEER EDITER:

I'm a student at Carolina and I just want to say, on this day of intense rivalry with our rival, NC State, that in terms of academics as well as sports, we are heds and shoulders above our rivals, NC State. When it comes to elected officials, who did they graduate from? Like the governor! And whose older - we are! And as for ass-kicking, hard-rocking music, who did they graduate from? Like James Taylor! And who has more athletes with great schol loyalty, like James Crackhouse! And whose older - we are! And who did the President visit? I dont

think he went to State but maybe he did and i dont know. He probably just came here. And who did he graduate from anyway? Carlina! So did the Pope! And whose older - we are! And who's fraternities are honest and smart? We are!

In a word, I hope we kick states' ass for ever and ever and we win this game and they dont ever come back and maybe i'll graduate some day with my friends wer'e going to have a big keg maybe with bass or killians red or white I dont know And everybody's envited even state students cauz what the hell its only college i love hamsters

Alex Y. LeDuc
SENIOR, ENGLISH

P.S. GO CARLINA!

Editor's note: The width limit was waived to allow for a duller response.

Majors: What's the big deal, anyway?

TO THE EDITOR

In response to your Wednesday editorial about visiting University Career Services, I would like to point out a major problem with this university's incessant demand for the student body as a whole to declare a major.

I am currently in my second semester of my fifth year here at Chapel Hill and have yet to decide which major to declare.

It's not that I'm confused or anything, it's just that when I came here I was under the impression that this university was one that encouraged a living-off-your-parents-while-partying-your-ass-off kind of lifestyle.

I mean, what exactly are we supposed to gain from declaring a major anyway. Oh great, now I can only take under-water basket weaving classes, and I'll have to forego the joy of sexual disorders and drug dependencies.

I think I speak for the entire student body when I say that we are all here to have a good time, date a few people, take a couple of classes, burn a few bridges and basically wait for our inheritance to come rolling in.

Look, as far as I'm concerned, declaring a major only restricts your possibilities in life and limits the diverse lifestyles that this campus is famous for.

Just leave me be!

Ginger B. Spoiled
FIFTH-YEAR SENIOR,
UNDECLARED

Tar Hellettes demand more men

As an undergraduate female here at UNC-Chapel Hill, I have an awful problem. It's not the usual undergraduate problem here at Chapel Hill, like being really, really frustrated when I can't find the right cheese for my wine-tasting parties, or even something as simple as deciding which Santa Claus would go best with the décor in my room at the sorority house.

I talked it over with the other girls here at the house and we agree that something definitely needs to be done about the severe shortage of men here on campus. I mean, I don't know about any of the other girls on campus, but I'm sick of sitting home alone at night while the guys go out to watch basketball games and then come in and fight over who gets the last beer and then watch the post-game wrap up.

The statistics, although I'm not really that good at math (this is no engineering school, after all), are severely lopsided in the favor of the men. There are three women to every one man—no, make that "boy"—on campus.

With the few men that are on campus, half of them don't even know how to treat a woman right, and the other half are too busy being taken by other girls.

So, as a solution to the problem, I propose here, in the Daily Tar Hell, that we start actively recruiting more men for our campus,

in the hopes that more women can get that coveted MRS degree and resolve their sexual frustration—and all this at once!

If this doesn't happen, soon Chapel Hill will not only be known as a snobby, stuck up, extremely weird town, but as an all-female one, as well. Do we really want that to happen? Our beloved little university known as something less than a perfect place for undergraduates of all sexes to learn and procreate, er, I mean create? That would be entirely too much of a shame.

However, on the other side, there is the thought that this problem will correct itself. Obviously, once men start hearing the distinct advantages of attending school at Chapel Hill, we should be flooded with applications of the male persuasion. Not to mention that they have the basketball team to ogle in those cute blue shorts...um, sorry, I lost my train of thought there. I mean, for the women currently here to ogle, not for the men to ogle.

Right? Right.

Yeah, that's right.
So, I resolve that until the day when we have more men applying to go to school here, we should accept fewer applications from women, even if they are smarter than the men. It makes perfect sense to me and to every other woman on campus. I think.



For the record: After weeks of intensive investigative journalism, DTH has found it to be true that massage parlors kick ass.

ISSUE(S) NOT
PUBLISHED