

# The Daily Tar Hell

Volume 007, Issue 13  
A measure of student responsibility  
Serving the Chapel Hill community since 1993

Chapel Hill, North Carolina  
BLACK FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1994

Notes: Feathers! Spores  
Bum!z!z!z!z!z!  
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## IN THE NEWS

Top stories from the best University on Earth

### Inflation in UNC Test-Answer Market Puzzling

The price of stolen tests and test-answers on the campus "blue market" jumped over 70 percent since the beginning of the semester. And analysts for the Deans Flagg School of Business are at a loss for the sudden and steep increase.

"A price increase after midterms is expected, as the demand for 'hot' tests and answers increases as students realize they are, as always, failing miserably," said Sherry Q. Phlegmhook, professor of business economics at SOB and resident expert on Laffer curves. "A 10- to 25-percent increase is the norm, but such a drastic increase is surprising."

Phlegmhook said the increases could be due to environmental causes such as sunspots or planet alignments, or could just be from "pissier-than-usual" student performance. Some subjects are experiencing only a modest increase of around 20 percent, but some areas of study such as Physical Education and Sports Marketing have seen unprecedented increases of over 300 percent.

"It is just an economic indicator of the dumbing down of our university," Phlegmhook says. "But the Flagg School of Business is instituting price controls to aid our flagging students in their time of greatest need."

### Simpson DNA Delay Identified by University

While the O. J. Simpson trial has been held up because DNA evidence is not able to be examined, the incredibly adept UNC Biochemistry department which is in charge of this testing has been concentrating on much more important endeavors.

"The selective inbreeding of running backs has always been a hobby of mine," said N. Obel Pryzz, UNC professor. "I should know about inbreeding, because it was my post-graduate research. Just ask my mom."

Pryzz said deriving running backs from an agar medium is very simple. "All I had to do was introduce horse sperm to a normal fertile mother," said Pryzz. "Getting the sperm is the hard part, because you should have seen the Johnson on that Clydesdale."

And that's precisely how our star running backs were developed. However the process is not perfect, Pryzz said.

"While Coitus and his co-inbred Peon possess speed of young stallions in heat, they were not, let's say, endowed with other characteristics," Pryzz said. "However, a simple catheter alleviates any shortcomings."

### Wallbanger charged with cocaine possession

Mathematics Professor Harvey Wallbanger was arrested Thursday and charged with possession of seven ounces of cocaine. He was released on bond and will go to trial Dec. 18.

Wallbanger, 28, has built a reputation for being upright and caring in his year at the University. Questions had arisen about his Jaguar and his \$400,000 house, but most on campus have accepted his oft-repeated explanation that he "was just really, really lucky in the stock market."

### Hamas leader to speak at Fall Commencement

Obscurity and misfortune. This is the most common of fates for the common Tar Hell grad. However, some of our esteemed Palestinian alumni, including Yehia Ayash, have far exceeded any expectations for our dear alma mater: international recognition.

Yehia Ayash, UNC class of 1992, majored in communications and is putting to use what he learned daily as Hamas mastermind. His leadership has proven to be potentially effective. Those he encounters on a regular basis truly realize that his blood runs Carolina blue.

He has never left his Chapel Hill roots far behind. As it turns out, the adventurous crew of 50 young lads who were arrested in the West Bank comprised a majority of the 1992 chemistry department graduating class.

### Weather

TODAY: GATHERING STORM. Gloomy outlook.  
SATURDAY: BLOOD RED SKIES.

## Stanicek Throws Like a Girl; Team is Female

BY HOLE E. SHIT  
STAFF WRITER

Scandalous news rocked the University of North Carolina yesterday when it was revealed that all but one of UNC's football players are female.

"It's true," Tar Heel head coach Mack Brown said after several players were spotted on campus acting unmanly. "I tried to look the other way in the locker room. I tried to convince myself they were just cross-dressers. But my football players are, in fact, women."

They could be, in fact, much worse. The Heel's Octavus Barnes and Jason Stanicek — who recently broke Charlie "Choo Choo" Justice's school record for total offense — were photographed in rather solicitous poses at the Old Well and other campus landmarks.

One UNC student, speaking on condition of anonymity, said Stanicek propositioned him.

"He, uh, it said, 'Hey honey, I can beat your choo-choo too,'" said Mike Michaelson, a sophomore from Lexington, N.C. majoring in barbecue.

As news of the football players de-semination disseminated across campus, athletics director John Swofford and Brown convened about what to do. Swofford intends to let the players remain so North Carolina can become the first Division I NCAA member fully within gender equality compliance.

"Then we get to go back to the White House and have Bill Clinton say nice things about us some more," Swofford said, referring to a presidential reception for the North Carolina national champion women's basketball team. "And I sure do appreciate that story about our women meeting the president that ran in The News & Observer. Whoever wrote that ought to be given a full-time job there when he graduates from N.C. State this May."

Suspicious arose about the players' actual sex just after a humiliating 34-10 loss at Virginia Saturday. An unidentified player, speaking over the telephone to the Daily Tar Heel, said the final play of the first half revealed to the world the Tar Heels' girlishness.

"Mack sent in a play for us to throw deep to Octavus [Barnes] in the end zone," Peon Johnson said. "But he [Barnes] said, 'Who are we kidding? We don't have the balls for that!'" He was right. Literally.

*He [Barnes] said, 'Who are we kidding? We don't have the balls for that!'*  
*He was right. Literally.*

PEON JOHNSON  
TAR HEEL RUNNING BACK

Jakoff changed the play in the huddle and threw to Dorcus [Wall]. Some people thought Dorcus was playing like a real man when he made that inside cut and fought for a few more yards. But he's just too stupid to know to get out of bounds in a situation like that."

The player said safety Alfred Hitchcock was the only male member of the football team.

"I've seen it with my own two eyes in the shower," Coitus Johnson said. "He is, let's just say, well-equipped. We've always hit on him, but he never gives us so much as a second glance. I mean, would you if you were Jimmy? He can have his pick of any woman on campus."

Hitchcock, a roadblock of a man, could have killed Georgia Tech's Derrick Seagull on Oct. 8 with a bone-crunching tackle. Instead, he mercifully broke Seagull's arm and merely ended his season. Hitchcock carried a reputation as college football's most feared hitter well before that incident. He was unavailable for comment.

While it is apparent no one will be dismissed from the team, there is still a deep concern Carolina will be incapable of defeating arch-rival N.C. State — which fields a full complement of male players — Saturday.

"Let's just say spirits are mighty low around here," said A. Vree Neevz, a prominent Ram Club booster. "It wasn't enough that we had to worry about Eddie Goines and those four horses in the backfield they got. Hell, I wouldn't be surprised if they all got 100 yards each on us. We gotta start worryin' about having enough Puffs for them to cry on after the game and stockin' the locker-room junks with tampons!"



SPECIAL TO DTH/IMA "J" FRAME

Waiting for Silent Sam to fire, Stanicek and Johnson look for customers.

## MATH TEACHER of a NEW GENERATION

BY JON GOLDBRICK  
FLUFF EDITOR

HEROES IN OUR HELL  
A weekly series highlighting Chapel Hill heroes



When one thinks of a math professor, a solemn, stern, gray-haired man with a long beard probably comes to mind.

But behind the doors of his office in the Department of Mathematics, a different breed exists: young, guitar-playing, condom-carrying Professor Harvey Wallbanger.

And though he might not fit the traditional mold, Wallbanger

is a perfect match for the equally young, enthusiastic students of UNC.

"We're all from the same generation," said Wallbanger, 28, who serves as math professor and spends his Saturdays as Condom Man, giving out free prophylactics. "I am a math professor of Generation X. I listened to Van Halen and can tune in Nirvana. I can turn on MTV and know what's going on without a translator. I watched the Beverly Hills 90210 season premiere. The only difference from 'Reality Bites' is that I got a job after school."

A job, he adds, that has been thoroughly enjoyable for the little more than a year he's been in Chapel Hill.

Wallbanger has two primary functions: his in-class teaching and his out-of-class distribution of sex equipment. He considers the two equally important.

He teaches "Subtraction: Addition's Tricky Pal" Monday afternoons from 4 p.m. to 4:30. He said his 15 students love the class.

"Hey, my kids aren't the brightest," he said. "Their SAT average is 797, and they had a collective GPA of 2.2 in high

school. But I've been told we've got to graduate these guys no matter what, so that's my mission."

And it's a mission in which he's had a lot of success.

"Just the other day, one of my students was talking about how much he misses his hometown of Kinston. So on the test I gave that day, I asked how many people would live in Kinston if 10,000 were there and 5,000 moved out. He got the right answer [5,000] — the first time he's been perfect on a test this year."

"That's the kind of moment you live for as a teacher."

Two students, who asked that their last names not be used, said Wallbanger is an inspiration.

"He's real good," said Rasheed, a sophomore from Philadelphia. "He never says, 'you got to do this.' He just says, 'do you feel like doing this today, Rasheed?'"

"One of the best things about him is that it's really obvious how much he cares about students," said Pat, a senior from Bogota, N.J. "He really wants to know how you are. That's clear in the way he makes homework optional if you can tell him a new joke."

Those jokes often revolve around Wallbanger's other work — his role as Condom Man. Wallbanger takes a more active role in latex distribution than his predecessors, dressing in a yellow latex suit and stalking campus.

"A lot of times I go door to door," he said. "At night. And sometimes I really have to pound on those doors, let me tell you."

"The other night I knocked and someone yelled 'Go away! We're busy!' And I yelled 'Ah! This is just the time you need me most, and I'm here for you!' The kid was a little slow to answer the door, but I made sure he got what he needed."

And he's not available just for students. Wallbanger says much of his time goes into distributing condoms to other faculty members.

"One of my fellow math instructors came to me not long ago and said 'Harvey, I just came back from my calc class. You've got to give me a box full,'" Wallbanger said with a chuckle. "Looking back at condom distribution data, the number going to faculty seems to have shot upward around the fall of 1990 — right about the time that big spike in freshman GPAs started."

Please See WALLBANGER, Page 2

## J-School helps N&O scheme

BY JOE SEEPHUS  
SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

The News & Observer's publisher is recruiting UNC journalism students to sabotage his competition while new presses are installed at the Old Reliable, an unidentified J-School professor said Thursday.

Frank Daniels, Jr. "talked the J-school dean into a little 'extra credit' project for the students, shall we say," an unidentified journalism teacher said.

The teacher alleged that many of the pressroom workers at The Herald-Sun of Durham, N.C. will "miss work" for the 11 months the N&O will be replacing its presses. He would not elaborate. Then, several UNC J-School students will apply for pressroom jobs at the Herald-Sun and harm the daily product.

Among other things, the students will take crayons and draw all over section fronts featuring color photos, the teacher said.

"That way their photos will look just as crappy as the N&O's look now," the teacher said.

Other tactics involve slipping plates from 1983 into the press, blacking out every other word on the page negatives and inserting defaced photos of Lawrence Funderburk into Tuesday editions.

Please See N&O, Page 2

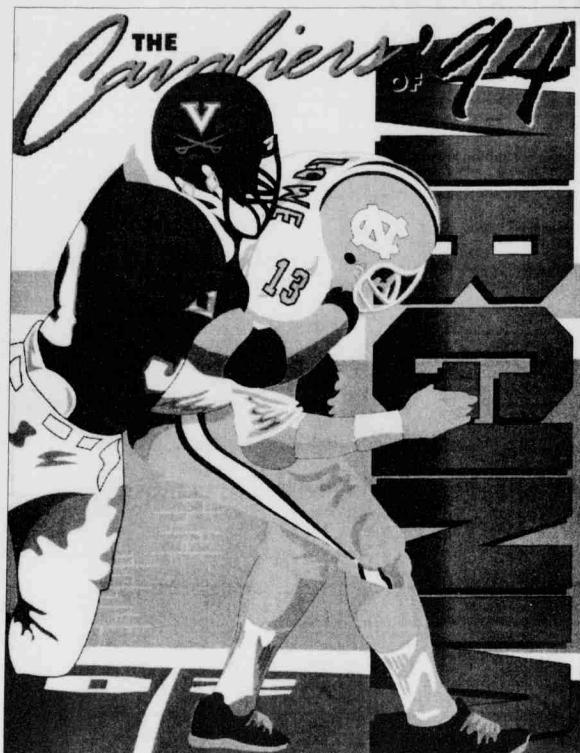
### Editor's Note

Interested in meeting young, exciting people with time on their hands and bad enough taste to run front-page house ads? Then the DTH may be in your future. Please apply. PLEASE apply. Pretty please.

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*I occasionally spend time with that chicken from South Carolina.*  
UNC Mascot Mike Glazer

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- Bitter memories

## Cookie Dough Shortage Means Less Dough for UNC

BY JIM TIM  
STAFF COLLECTION AGENT

The University's massive \$400 million fundraising drive ground to a halt this week when the Wellspring Grocery ran out of cookie dough, the chancellor's wife reported Thursday.

The University had asked faculty members to meet sales quotas of the cookies, which are made with Tollhouse chocolate chip mix. Revenue had been especially good among elderly ladies and Third World nations, the University Finance Office said.

"We'll have to come up with something else now," Misty Hardin said. "Maybe all our faculty and staff can deliver pizza on weekends to raise the funds."

Hardin, 20, said students won't be

pressed into service.

"There's really no need," she said. "We've already collected over \$900 dollars and we've got another year to meet the goal. Nine hundred dollars is a lot of money, you know."

Hardin said it's important to pretend the dollar value raised is much higher and that it's been collected through legitimate donations.

"But we're really not worried about that," she said. "No one ever questions anything the University says. With the N&O on our side, we can get away with whatever we want."

The News & Observer Publisher Editor Frank Daniels Jr. said he'll do his part to help.

"You folks just write a press release and we'll run it," he told Hardin. "All our

reporters are busy looking for trouble in West Raleigh. We know you're good folks."

Cookie dough is supposed to be shipped from New York City in December.

"People in New York City know how to make good cookie dough," Hardin said.

The cash will go to fund a new Department of Astrology, as well as to bring noted eco-terrorists to campus.

"We also thought about using some of it to increase professors' pay but Paul decided there's no point," she said. "He said we used to have good faculty salaries and that they're lousy now, but no one seems to care."

"We're just all so happy to be in Chapel Hill."

## CAROLINE Phone Sex System Registration Coming Along Fine

BY BUTT PLUGG  
STAFF WRITER

"Hello, welcome to Caroline, UNC-Chapel Hill's electronic registration system," a female computerized voice says. "What are you wearing right now?"

UNC-Chapel Hill, in conjunction with Adamant and Eva of Carboro, have implemented a 1-900 format in UNC's telephone registration system in order to "raise a few bucks and remind everyone how stiff it is to get any ... classes," Chancellor Paul Hardin said.

The project, code-named Beautiful Lusty Operator Expects Jammed phOne cables, or BLOEJOB, is designed to raise "a shillload" of cash for the University's Bicentennial Sissy Slap Party Campaign, according to Hardin. He refuted claims that the service is targeting horny college freshmen with a lot on their hands.

"No way," Hardin said. "This is a way to make the long, hard process of registering easier to swallow."

Customers are greeted with the above message plus the following.

- "You are registered for — ooh, — eight hot sweaty hours. Give me

your social security number. Give it to me! Oh, baby! GIVE IT TO ME! YES!"

- "Mmmmm. To search for another section, touch five. To search for love, touch my [genitalia deleted]"

- "I'm sorry, this section is closed. But I'm open. Open and waiting for you!"

- "(sounds of oral sex) Mmmmm. You've got a full load. You can't take any more, but I can."

- "Take your hand out of your pants and give me the action code, you sniveling bastard. Then lick me until I tell you to stop." (Domination mode.)

The new registration service costs about \$2.75 a half-minute. The Sissy Slap Party Campaign said the phone lines have been jammed since its unveiling yesterday.

"We've got the bookstores selling a lot of toys and lube," said John W. Bobbit, SSPC public relations executive. "That's where the real profits kick in."

The most business has come from athletics dorms, particularly the ones housing the football team and, curiously enough, the women's soccer team. No provisions have been made yet for a male phone-sex reg-

istrar.

There has also been talk of Eta Omicron Zeta, a sorority founded at Nevada Las Vegas and reportedly a "farm club" for the Mustang Ranch, colonizing at UNC. But Spartacus S. Spartacus, student development badass, declined to comment on the HOZ prospect.

"We're not paying them to colonize here," Spartacus said, putting on a new Lego-toupee. "Who said that? I didn't say that."

And the identity of the sexy CAROLINE remains a mystery. But sources say LePhonda Burnit, the recently ousted Chapel Hill school board member, has a hand in the unit. BLOEJOB officials recruited her because "she was good at faking things," a source said.

But several people are singing the praises of BLOEJOB registration.

"It's tough leafing through the registration book and dialing numbers with one hand and flat on my back, but it's worth it," sophomore Big John Studd said. "I've changed majors eight times this week because of it. Hell, we put it on the speaker-phone last night and got the whole suite in on it. We really came together."

### WALLBANGER

FROM PAGE 1

More interested in baseball than math as a child, Wallbanger probably saw himself as more fit for the Durham Bulls than grad school.

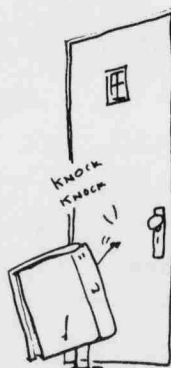
The Kansas City Royals junkie's biographies are all out of whack now that the strike has left him without major league baseball.

"It bums me out," Wallbanger said. "It's terrible. I got through a minor withdrawal every October. I never expected to feel that way in August."

But all is not lost. Wallbanger is receiving counseling at the UNC School of Biographies. And the new condoms with baseball team logos help immensely, he said.

"Since I have them, I'm not so hummed," he said. "I'd be so hummed if I didn't have them. Man, would I be hummed."

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## Alma Mater Rewritten to Reflect 1994

DTH NEWS SERVICES

North Carolina's general alumni association has approved a re-writing of the university's alma mater. The song has been "modernized," according to Bob O'Freeneben, public relations manager of the alumni association.

The first two verses reflect the current attitudes of high schoolers toward UNC-Chapel Hill, and how North Carolina high schools tend to sing their alma maters to the tune of Carolina's. The refrain refutes the theory that UNC's colors came from two university literary societies — the Philanthropic and the Dialectic — and confirms the deepest-seated desires of Tar Heel alumni and students alike.

The music will remain the same.

"Oip!" That sound of cracking voices.  
Singing of their school.  
'Cause the original champs  
Stole U-N-C's tune.

Maybe it's cause they're wannabes.  
Or the state's brains washed them through.  
Tough, only the top grademongers  
Sing this past their pubes!

(refrain)

Well we lied 'bout the Phi  
and we lied 'bout the Di  
'Cause we stole our hues  
from Columbia U.  
And we wanna be an Ivy,  
change from public to privies.  
But they're all second rate  
we wanna be like State!

Words by Owen S. Good  
Elkin High School Class of 1991

See you in New  
Orleans, Kelly and  
friends!

— Colin Boatwright &  
Keith Jordan

# Men's Soccer Team Should Go Neuter Selves, Try Out For Women's Squad

BY ICE PIRATE  
SPACE EUNUCH

On the heels of the announcement that the football team is almost entirely female, the men's soccer team is reportedly thinking about changing gender in order to enjoy the same success as their female counterparts.

"Think about it, not one, but two women's soccer teams at North Carolina!" said forward Toltice Swarthy. "I mean, N.C. State practically did all the work for us when they came in here and knocked our dicks off."

The match Swarthy to which was referring was the Wolfpack's 1-0 upset of the Tar Heels last Sunday, which clinched first place in the ACC for State.

Some feel adding another women's soccer team is a dubious gesture, seeing as how it recently had its 101-game win streak snapped by Duke University's women's soccer team. Another team — even half as good — would just doom Tar Heel backers to crushing disappointment after having winning streaks of 50 games repeatedly snapped.

But head soccer coach Elsear Wolobitch said the move is justified by other reasons.

"Some of the players have been getting pretty aggressive. I've had to resolve several date rape complaints lately," Wolobitch said. "Maybe this will keep the women's team away from us. Then again, it could make things worse."

Women's head coach Anson Dapance says neutering is not enough to make the men's team into a unit capable of playing with his women.

"See, I try to get my women to be as manly and aggressive as possible, through a combination of anabol — uh, just a lotta psychological stuff," Dapance said. "I'm afraid the whole thing would be just too confusing for them."

But the team appears to be dead set on going through with it anyway. International star RuPaul sang the national anthem at Wednesday's match against Appalachian State. And when Swarthy made a hat trick against the Mountaineers, several copies of a popular transvestitism magazine were hurled on the field.



DTH FILE PHOTO

Men's soccer team awaits painful transformation process.

# Roge Purgason and Old Roomie Talking Again

BY SANDY RALLEY  
STAFF MOUNTAIN

In a touching gesture of maturity and good will, senior offensive tackle Roge Purgason has decided to be civil to former roommate and current N.C. State football player Heath Woods.

The two were friends in the fall of 1990 when they arrived at Chapel Hill after playing together on North Carolina's Shrine Bowl squad. But when Woods made the decision to join twin brother Scott at NCSCU, Purgason rightfully decided Woods was no longer fit to speak with.

"We were pretty good friends," Thursday's Raleigh News & Observer quotes Purgason as saying. "It was disappointing. He left, so I have forgotten about it."

As well he should have, along with all other UNC students and fans. Letting family come before football — well, no true Tar Heel would ever do that.

As Purgason told the N&O: "Carolina is the kind of program that you sell people to come here, and once they are here, they are going to stay."

(But) I tried to keep the conversation very minimal, him being the enemy.

ROGE PURGASON  
TAR HEEL OFFENSIVE TACKLE

When somebody up and leaves their first year, you wonder if it was my fault."

Purgason was diplomatic enough last season, speaking with Woods after the match between the Tar Heels and the Wolfpack.

"(But) I tried to keep the conversation very minimal, him being the enemy," Purgason told the N&O.

Though some players and coaches quantify refer to members of teams they play opponents instead of enemies, it's clear Roge has maintained the class and dignity automatically conferred on anyone dressed in baby blue. And five years is long enough to forgive and forget even such a grievous sin, Purgason has decided.

If only we all had his perspective on football.

# Players to Watch 'The Program,' Lie in the Streets to Motivate Selves

BY SCHUSTIN JEEF  
ONE OF MANY STAFF YAKKEES

Amid rumors of complete collapse, one high-ranking Athletics Department official said it's unlikely UNC will come apart due to the football team's 34-10 loss at Virginia Saturday.

Director John Swofford, who spoke on the condition of anonymity, said he isn't certain but doubts life will end for the Tar Heels.

"Everyone's in shock, mumbling about how they can't believe we lost," Swofford said. "I can't believe it, either. We all

thought we were the best team in America and that we should have been ranked in the national top five when you take that blown call at Tallahassee into account."

"In fact, we were about to ask the Associated Press to force its voters to rank us up there since we felt it was obvious they were being mean to us. But now we've got to wonder if it was so terrible of them to put us at number 15."

The Tar Heels have plummeted to 24 this week — a consequence for the mighty and tradition-rich Heels.

"Hey, we're accustomed to success, Swofford said. "We're all still simmering

over Alabama beating us last year in the Gator Bowl. Just who did they think they were playing, some group of players who had never been to a major bowl before?"

Adding to the sense of despair at UNC headquarters is the imminent loss of the edge in the ACC series against archrival N.C. State. The Heels hold a one-game lead in victories dating back to the conference's formation in 1953.

Mack Braun, spotted on campus wearing a new Oklahoma Sooners cap and jacket, was unexpectedly calm when asked about the game.

"I guarantee a victory," he said. "Who

we playing, Schustin — TCU, SMU, Tulane? We'll kill those guys."

Braun seemed startled when told his opponent this Saturday will be N.C. State.

"Oh (expletive deleted)? That changes things a little then," he said.

Braun said he couldn't be held responsible for losses against teams that "don't have a direction or the words middle or tech in their names."

"And 'north' doesn't count when it's part of the state's name," he said.

Braun blamed the team's problems on "poor" scheduling.

"What idiot scheduled us to play some-

body that's actually good?" Braun said.

"First Florida State and now this — weren't the Akron Zips available? I've got bigger and better things to worry about right now than some stupid game."

The ones who seemed least concerned Thursday were the Tar Heel players. Asked for an explanation, many said they knew they were coming to a loser when they selected North Carolina and aren't sure why it hasn't occurred to alumni and long-time boosters that UNC really never has been very good at football.

"I read this summer in some magazine where we were supposed to finish second

in the conference and I almost fell over the Slurpee machine laughing," said place-kicker Tripp Pigsapagetti. "I mean, get real, people. I wish we were good, but we just aren't. What will it take to get that through your thick skulls?"

Despite the let down after the loss to Virginia, UNC quarterback Jakoff Stanicek said the team has taken steps to properly motivate itself.

"We watched 'Rudy' five times last night," he said. "And we're gonna catch 'The Program' tonight on HBO. If James Caan can't get us ready to perform, nobody can."

# Brown Says He's on His Way to Oklahoma

BY CHRIS SCHOTT  
STAFF WRITER

Our Achilles heel may be flying the coop, said Oklahoma Sooners football coach recruiter Ford Tracter.

He said, "We spotted him a mile away, 'cause he had purple teeth and a good mane."

Physical appearance was not the only reason Brown was selected, Tracter said.

"He can recruit real good, too," Tracter

said. "But it has nothing to do with the money the Ram's Club pays. I here they only pay five grand per touchdown."

Oklahoma University has identified our very own Mack "Traitor" Brown as top choice to be their new head coach. Brown declined to comment, so we had to booze him up a bit before he would talk.

"Shoot yeah, I'd go there in a heart beat, bubba," said the mildly intoxicated Brown. "They said I could have my own still in my backyard and all the Moonpies I could eat until I got colon cancer."

Brown denied having any close ties that would be tough to break by leaving scenic Orange county.

"Well, Jason [Stanicek, starting quarterback] is mighty cute and has great thrust on the ball, but he would be gone eventually," said Brown. "Then I would have to break in a new psychic friend."

After the seal was broken on a new half gallon of Jim Beam, Brown said that he actually would miss the area.

"I love it because Chapel Hill is such an liberal town in the conservative south,"

Brown said. "Where else could a grown man date a teenager? Raleigh? I think not!"

The tape recording of the whiskey induced conversation during a Carolina football team meeting Tuesday night.

"I can't believe he would leave me," said Octopus Barnes, a player who tries to catch the ball occasionally. "I was just getting used to his banjo playing."

Stanicek was unable to comment through his sobs.

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tyranny of the Cylon  
Empire, the DTH  
will meet its doom  
today at the hands of  
Technician, on a  
planet called ...  
Earth.





## The Daily Tar Hell

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101 Years of Fluff

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## Excuses Satisfy AP, But Not Us

The Carolina blue of our school's blue and white is very fitting nowadays. We're blue. Really blue.

We're blue (and black) from our thrashing at the hands of a far superior foe, the Cavaliers of the University of Virginia. The 'Heels haven't won in Scott Stadium in some years. Perhaps there is too much smog or not enough recycling going on, and this is very distressing to our environmentally-conscious players and coaches, hence they cannot perform to the best of their immense abilities. But only the jokers at The News & Observer and the Associated Press football poll believe this farcical cop-out. Only we know the painful truth: we suck.

We're also blue in the face from choking in said game. A result of the massive clear-cutting of forests in the nearby Shenandoah Mountains, thus depriving our players of vital oxygen? Maybe from all the smog produced by the bustling metropolis of Charlottesville? The moronic pollsters seem to think so: we're still ranked after that little-league performance last Saturday.

So what's going to happen this Saturday? Well, since our team has now returned to the

clean air and eco-friendliness of our "campus on a hill," the oddsmakers in Vegas have us down as a five-point favorite. They just don't get it, do they?

We have the crappiest team in the state, and we're going to be annihilated by that team from West Raleigh on an otherwise beautiful fall afternoon. So why come to the game and support our pathetic team when you could be out hugging trees and saving the whales? Because at halftime our fair university is being presented with the Sears Directors Cup. This big shiny trophy is awarded by The National Association of College Directors of Athletics to the school with the "best" overall athletics program. A badge of greatness being presented in the middle of a crude display of ineptitude. How ironic.

So come to the game. Yeah, our team will get their asses kicked up and down the green, pastoral and environmentally-responsible field of Kenan Stadium, but at least we'll have a swell Sears Kenmore model 3254-XP Genuine Faux-Crystal Candy Dish to carry what's left of our candy-ass team off the field.

## Get Horizontal on the Hill

The UNC-Chapel Hill Board of Trustees has released new guidelines for faculty members regarding romantic relations with students. Under the new guidelines, the daily bag limit for undergraduates will be raised to seven from the current five, while the new seasonal limit will be 28.

The new regulations are designed to give all professors a chance to compete with freshmen English instructors, who have historically bedded astronomical numbers of first-year students. According to Chancellor Paul Hardin, "It is important that, as we pursue knowledge and spiritual enlightenment, we keep in mind the fact that we ain't scared to chase a little booty here at Chapel Hill."

Hardin further commented, "I'm all for giving increased freedom to our faculty members. I know my member could certainly use a little freedom. Hey, do you have a younger sister?"

These new regulations are the best thing to happen to Carolina students since Zima. In preparing students for today's demanding job environment, any university would be remiss

not to teach the ancient art of sleeping around for personal gain.

With any luck, the University will develop some kind of awards system to recognize students who truly excel in earning their "A's" horizontally.

In order to handle the anticipated increase in copulation, the existing infrastructure of classroom coats and faculty office couches will be augmented by new "wipe-clean" quickie booths.

In a related development, the university will be distributing handbooks to all incoming students to educate them about sex. The pamphlets, titled "You and your dirty parts," inform students of the right and the wrong way to have sex with themselves, each other and teachers.

Even some famous Tar Heels are excited about these great new regulations. Mack Brown, women's football coach, commented: "I think sex is great. I've been having great sex for years. I even plan to have sex with another person soon."

## AIT Answer to Academic Ills

Some Fridays ago Chancellor Paul Hardin did the right thing when he defended strengthening NCAA requirements for athletic inability. Let's hope that Hardin will stick by his guns and attempt to make sure university athletes are held to academic standards designed to make other students suffer.

One problem is the battle over the use of standardized test scores, which always manage to demonstrate athletic inability. One suggestion is to create an Athletic Ineptitude Test (AIT). In addition to the SAT, all entering freshman must take the AIT. Yes/No questions like "Is up the opposite of down?" or "Can jack straps be worn backwards under extenuating circumstances?" will be asked. A comparison of AIT to J SAT performance would be made.

The higher the gap would, of course, determine the potential for greater athletic performance. After all, if any athletes show academic promise, they probably aren't spending enough time playing their sport. These athletic performance (or AP) scores would be scaled and then used for admission purposes. This would weed out the out of shape weenies and nerds that end up going to this school (and end up working for the Daily Tar Hell).

In the annoying whining over determining inability, a less important issue is being ignored: how the academic side of "student-athlete" life at UNC is handled.

At that Faculty Council meeting, Hardin took a strong and admirable stand against changing inability standards. He did not, however, address the academic regression of ath-

letes once they enroll at UNC-Chapel Hill. Athletes have a definite need for frequent reminders of trivial things like class schedules and extended test dates.

Although the UNC athletic department and its athletic support services work hard to keep their athletes at an exceptionally low academic level, many of these services aren't as smugly as the school color.

It's difficult to quantify the overall classroom performance of University athletes, but then that's probably because they usually are not in class. This poses some systematic problems.

The University should have no responsibility to give education to players and just prepare revenue athletes for the pros. Professors should cut extra slack to high profile athletes in their classes. Who knows if a former student will become as big as Michael Jordan. Because athletes spend huge amounts of time practicing for their sports, no classroom attendance would be really convenient.

Students who work their way through school and single parents also have a tough time balancing academics with other responsibilities, but they don't get nationally-televased, so who really cares about them anyway.

This University already is too overrated and students are too brain-dead too notice. So it makes sense to lower academic standards to bring in superior athletes.

After all you can't spell dunce without UNC.

## Tar Hell Quotables

"Yeah, well, they better not think about drawing us on their cover again next year. They better use nothing but real photographs of us getting their asses kicked up there."

**Offensive tackle ROGUEH PURSEBINDER** about the overhyped Virginia media guide that had a drawing of a Cavalier player tackling a UNC player

"They may be dedicating the game to John C. Manuel — and I'm not sorry for bruising his ego — but we're dedicating this to (N.C. State Offensive Coordinator) Ted Cain."

**Technician Sports Editor, OWEN S. GOOD** before Friday's inaugural Grudge Bowl between Technician and The Daily Tar Heel



## Moronic Campus Forces Columnist to Leave

When I came here a few years back to tour the campus as a wispy-washy senior from West South-Central Eastern Dimwiddle High School, I thought UNC was indeed heaven on earth. Heck, this place had high-rises and paved streets! Can't hardly go wrong with that! But as the years passed here at Carolina I realized how much I sucks here.

It sucks because our glorious basketball team can't get it done. It seems the entire campus (and every single Associated Press sportswriter) is still suffering from the case of blue-balls the team gave them when their top-notch team couldn't even make it to the NCAA regionals. With lunkheads like Eric Montross, it's a miracle we even got that far. I'm just glad his ugly knobby head has moved on.

The students here are so fricking stupid. Some of the residents in Morrison and Ehringhaus residence halls have recently discovered fire. Wow! Toss a lit cigarette into a wastepaper basket and voila! Instant fire! What's more, these same people don't quite understand the principle behind fire alarms. Alarm goes off, you leave the building. Even when smoke was pouring out of the TV lounge in E-haus, half of the residents didn't leave. Those idiots must have been the athletes. Most of the athletes here

had to spend years with the Princeton Review just to eek out that 700 on the Scholastic Aptitude Test, so to expect them to put together a screaming fire alarm and thick black smoke is obviously too much to ask.

The entertainment here in this two-bit town is woefully dismal. Rolling Stone said that Chapel Hill was "the next Seattle" music-wise. I guess that means more third-rate bands in 1970's plaid shirts and long hair violating every noise-pollution ordinance within a 30-mile radius with screaming, out-of-tune guitars and garbled second-grade lyrics at frat parties with Biff and Muffy jamming along like it is the best damn music they have ever heard. I can't wait.

The town of Chapel Hill is even worse. Some say it is "a city upon a hill," a model upon which the world will pattern itself. I'd hate to see the entire planet turned into Franklin Street. Lousy restaurants everywhere, snotty stepping-right-out-of-the-Crew-catalog preps blazing down the street in their Beemers and Jeeps, and those damn high-school kids scampering about

on Thursday nights like they're the coolest thing to ever happen to Orange County.

It'll be even worse with Raleigh-Durham being ranked as the best place to live in the country. Now all those damn yankees will move down here and bring all their problems with them. There are already enough wackos in Chapel Hill that think grins is plural. And it's going to get even worse now that Chancellor Hardin has decided to allow the Grateful Dead to come back to the Dean Dome. So for a week the town will be overrun with long-haired dude-heads and their eyesore painted Volkswagens buses playing their out-of-tune bongos on the curb. Oh, I'm sorry. That sounds too much like a local band.

I'm convinced that three of the four Horsemen of the Apocalypse drive Saabs with sick racks on top, and they'll be listening to demo tapes of whatever loser band was playing at the Hole In The Wall the week before. The fourth drives a Volvo station wagon with three bratty kids raised by a plethora of Dr. Spock books.

But I won't be on the welcoming committee. This campus, this town, and this sleazy ray I work for sucks. It's all as pathetic as our football team. I'm packing my bags and heading for N.C. State. I hear they've got a bichin' opinion page.

## Size Not a Concern to Some Tar Heel Women

After last week's not so shocking revelation that the Carolina Football team, with the exception of Alfred Hitchcock, was made up entirely of women, I felt that they may be able to answer what every male at UNC really wonders — does size really matter?

A constant matter of contention between haves and have-nots, the size debate often rages in locker rooms. It would seem that these two groups have very specific beliefs. The have-nots tend to say wise little things like "It's not the size of the boat that matters, but the motion of the ocean" or "It's not the size of the wand, but the magic in it." Meanwhile the haves ironically enough believe that it takes more than a fun-sized Snickers to satisfy.

Women could easily end this debate if they would just answer the question truthfully, but no woman I have ever met would give a straight answer. They consistently change their response to be complimentary to how well endowed they think I may be.

Of course, this could be due to the fact that in my native emirate of Bumphuckistan, wives are routinely executed for not being insulting their husband in such a personal way.

Since American women are much more liberal and open than my hometown girls, I thought that on my arrival here in the beautiful land of tobacco I could finally get an honest response to this question. I asked every woman who came into the Fast Fare where I work at nights "Do you like men with big penises very much?"

More often than not they call me a pervert and leave without answering — Though once a woman did tell me that if I wasn't getting any Twinkies then she would introduce my Ding-dongs to her Ho-Hos new Payday.

But then, I think the great god of the sands, I went on a blind date with UNC defensive back, Omar Brown. I felt a little dominated on my date with this large and somewhat masculine buddle of love, but later I found that she was as gentle as a lamb in bed. During pillow talk, I just had to ask her about size due to the fact that she was so much bigger than me except for a certain appendage which she doesn't possess.

She told me that she and her teammates had often discussed their preferences in genitalia and that there was a lot of disagreement on the subject. She then offered to introduce me to the rest of the team so that I could hear it for myself.

Tight end Danielle Pearce said that she preferred smaller boys. "They are just so much more comforting," she said. Yet, tight end Greganne DeLong was noncommittal, saying "I am not a shallow person, I can take whatever my lover has to give."

Quarterback Jakoff Stanicek meanwhile stated that she was "just plain tired of choking big ones, like that Virginia team." She went on to say that she was planning to become more aggressive. "I've been sacked too much lately and I'm tired of just lying on my back."

Tailbacks Cotius and Peon Johnson said that they didn't like what the T-shirts implied and back-up quarterback Tucker Perry said that it

made no difference to her. "I am a lesbian and unless they yodel in the valley like an alpine champ, no man can compare with my girlfriend," she said.

Wide receiver Gray-Beth Boverender seemed not to care either way. "After you've been around for a while, you can't even hardly feel it when someone hits you anymore: no matter how big they are."

Though all the offensive players were a little passive on the subject, the Tar Heel defense was much more expressive.

Defensive tackle Andrea Purvis said "When I find a man there had better be a little something to him before he tries to stick it to me! I'm 285 pounds of mean woman to tame."

"I like 'em big and hairy!" said corner back Fuzzy Lee.

Terry-Lee Billups, also a corner back, stated "I like 'em to have a big hard helmet in their jocks."

"He had better be a member of the Ram Club: able to do it all day and all night!" said linebacker Kerry-Lynn Mock.

I then made the mistake of asking Alfred Hitchcock what kind of man he preferred and that ended my interview. He dropped his Fruit of the Looms and showed me that he was an apple with a stem. I accidentally laughed...

While at the hospital, I had plenty of time to think about what I had learned. A woman's preferred staff size is as personal to her as the subject is likely to be for a man. I also learned that humor found in others' shortcomings only leads to personal injury and hospital bills.

• Write a letter to the Daily Tar Heel of more than 400 words. When they don't print it all, go tear their offices down.  
• Give the DTH some incorrect information and then demand a correction, not a "For The Record." What a lame-ass way to not admit a mistake.  
• Burn Ehringhaus.  
• Go to the press box and carry Mickey McCarthy out on your shoulders. Lynch him.  
• Get on Bobby Estill's Fox 22 show and try to get a word in edgewise.  
• Pick a fight with Ted Cain.  
• Swing helmets at James Walker.

Of course, these are but a few suggestions. Carolina fans have always been known for their creativity and spunk. I'm sure there are many other ways that UNC, the perfect college students, can burn, loot and destroy Chapel Hill, that perfect college town, in the name of victory.

But if anyone gets hurt or pissed off, I don't claim responsibility. I mean, how can anyone expect me to get several thousand students to do something when I can't get my team to throw a forward pass?

Mack Brown  
HEAD FOOTBALL COACH  
UNC-CHAPSEL HILL

## An Open Letter to the Students of UNC-Chapel Hill

TO THE EDITOR:

A few weeks ago I asked that North Carolina students tear down the goalposts if we were to beat Georgia Tech which, at the time, was a 1-3 team. They did. Since then the Yellow Jackets have run their record to 1-6. Truly, when Tech completes its season people will view the destruction of the goal posts as a legitimate celebration.

But now, another problem has arisen. What to do if we beat State? I am overjoyed that our fans can be that enthusiastic about a terrible team; how would they feel about beating one that is clearly better than us?

I have a few suggestions.

• Go to Raleigh and tear down their goalposts. Show your true respect and admiration for our sister institution, ECU.  
• Burn Hector's and The Intimate Bookshop.  
• Carry extra lumber to the game and, if we win, build additional goalposts.  
• Wet your pants.  
• Go to the Smith Center and tear down the backboards. If Dean objects, tear off his eyebrows.  
• Write an essay called, "What Beating State



## READERS' FORUM

The Daily Tar Hell welcomes readers comments and criticism. Letters to the editor should be no longer than 400 words and must be typed, double-spaced, dated and signed by no more than two people. Students should include their year, major and phone number. Faculty and staff should include their title, department and phone number. The DTH reserves the right to edit letters for space, clarity and vulgarity.

Means To Me" and read it aloud after the victory. Tear up the paper and shout, "Aye Zigma Zooms!" whatever the F\*ck that means.  
• Win 101 soccer matches and lose one for the hell of it.  
• Make up a really spiffy nickname for yourself like "The Rude Boys."