

Yes, I'm A Radical

(Despite the wise counsel of Peter Young and John Minter, the editor decided not to use the work of the same name by Peter Maurin in an issue of The Catholic Worker of last year. Instead, he decided to try his hand at the subject.)

The cry was out early. It began in the editorial campaign last year, and continued without respite throughout the entirety of this year. The cry "Gans is a radical," was heard campus-wide.

Well, the answer to that cry is in too. I am a radical.

I bear that tag with pride, if it means that I would like to see the world changed in such a way that the individual is free to develop to the best of his ability.

I am happy to be a radical if this means that I cannot tolerate the complacency, the anti-intellectualism, the staidness, and the prudery of American society vintage 1959.

I am unashamed to feel that the campus needs many speedy changes in order to keep up with the demands of a world which is changing more rapidly than man is making his adaptation toward it.

I am satisfied with the term radical if it means that such a person has a great faith in man's ability to mold his own destiny, to create his world, to chart his course, and to better his condition.

Radical, I'll gladly be, if it means that I am willing to face the cold hard facts of the cold hard world without shying away from them into diversions and pleasures for the sake of diversions.

Indeed, if radical is what I am, then radical I want to be, for I want to be me — a person who believes in man, who believes that man can carve his heaven or his hell in this world, who believes that man has the potential for greatness and who is both the source and the instrument of inspiration.

I firmly believe in punching holes into the bubble of illusion, in trying to show society, even the microcosm that is the campus, what false precepts exist and what must be done to achieve reality.

Moreover, no small item should escape the range of my concern for those who would believe that the tale that good and right always wins, are likely to be shocked into the reality that it takes considerable work, and that their privacy can be shattered by the determined forces of what they believe to be wrong.

If then being a radical is believing in man, being aware of change, wanting change to meet that change, fighting passionately for the freedom of the individual, and seeking to acquaint the people of this campus with some of the harder realities of this world, then thank heaven I'm a radical.

A charge has been leveled at me that I am partisan, and I am partisan. I am partisan to any person, group or organization which gives promise of bringing some of the ideas that I cherish into reality. I will continue to be partisan toward these people, ideas, and groups, and if one would think about it again they would not think it so objectionable.

Yes, I am a radical and I am partisan, but perhaps with more radicalism and more partisanship, man may some day be truly free.

The Daily Tar Heel

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Retrospect After A Long Year

Student Body

The student body currently dwells in a fog. To be sure, it is not necessarily of its own making totally, but the fog is there, it is dense, and penetration is quite difficult.

The fog is one of unawareness. The basic unawareness is of the world outside the dormitory room, the fraternity bar, or the home town, but there are others.

There is the ignorance of ideas, the firm belief that the economic necessities in life are the most singularly important entity, the preservation of icons of the past, and the pursuit of pleasure.

And the sun will not penetrate the fog, unless something is done. In yesterday's paper, some suggestions were made as to how the University could meet some of its responsibilities in this area.

The student, however, can meet some of the responsibilities also, and it is high time that he did.

The first important step is the creation of an atmosphere conducive to learning. The second is leaving open the possibility of wider perceptual horizons before they are shut finally.

The first involves the individual student learning to have a healthy respect for the rights of other students. This means simply creating the type of quiet necessary in the residence halls for contemplation of academic material. If the students cannot be responsible for this then it is the prerogative of the administration to take over government in this vital area.

The second involves such things as deferred rush. A system must be devised so that the student is able to adjust to his environment, to realize the scope of the world in which he lives, to be able to make a wise choice before his thinking is channelled down one small direction.

But there are many other things that can be done. Student government can actively program events that will bring home issues and happenings of major importance to students, they can stage symposiums and forums that will bring to light some of the time immemorial problems that humanity has faced through the ages, they can hold discussion groups so that students are encouraged to speak out in their feelings and learn through interaction with others, and they can use the legislature as a body whereby the student's will or views are projected into action not only on the state and national level, but in all other countries of the world, the student community is a dominant force in bringing about change and in supplying leadership. Only in America do the students lack the initiative, drive, and sense of responsibility necessary to supply leadership, and now more than ever before this leadership is vital.

The DTH

Every summary should have its proper end, and the end of the year ought to include a summary of The Daily Tar Heel of the past year.

The purpose of this year's Tar Heel has been in N.S.A. jargon "to improve the campus climate toward learning." It has set out to stimulate thought, to bring to the fore ideas of different people who have different view points.

In another sense, it was an attempt to build a paper out of the shambles of the year before. It was an attempt to get expanded coverage, improve the financial side, and utilize some of the resources of the University. To a certain extent all these goals were reached, but there are many goals still to be reached.

Swan Song

Approximately two days after I took over the reigns of office last year, I went into the Chuckwagon for a late coffee after putting my second "baby" to bed. I was seated at the counter when I heard a raucous, drunken voice yell, "Recall!" I looked toward the direction from which the sound came, and a finger was pointed my way, and a voice said, "Yes, you're gonna be recalled."

Well, I wasn't recalled. This does not seem much to say since 64 other editors were not recalled, but in the context of last year's recall, in the climate of opinion on this campus which is opposed to outspokenness, and with the granted outspokenness of myself, the fact that I was not recalled represents a singular achievement. There were probably other achievements, some of them listed elsewhere on this page, but this is not written to discuss achievements. It is simply written to describe a job, a job which goes on, but which I will no longer execute by virtue of the rules of the game.

No one who has not been editor of The Daily Tar Heel knows what being editor of The Daily Tar Heel is like. No one knows what being editor of The Daily Tar Heel is like. No one knows the deep personal attachment one can develop for something as impersonal as a newspaper, and yet that feeling is somewhat like that of a mother to a child. Only there is a birth once a day for over 180 days, and sometimes the pains of childbirth are extreme.

In a speech to the Student Party three or four weeks ago, I described some of the things that an editor must put up with, and since it was well expressed then, I think it would be wise to relate it to the student body now with certain corrections and additions.

"You must put up with everybody in the world wanting space on the front page, with candidates and party chairmen worrying about whether their announcement was placed a half inch higher or lower than the announcement of the opposition, of teaching each new staff member that you set your typewriter at 66 spaces and that you write a lead a certain way, only to find that half of them are gone by first semester final exams, with getting complaints about yesterday's editorial before you have had a chance to see what a proofreading mess was made out of today's and before you have had time to think about the one for tomorrow.

"You have to worry about complaints about the comics not being in the paper or being a day behind or being a day ahead or being in the paper at all. You are forced to look at a page which says all too clearly that soccer Coach Marv Allen's name has been changed to Mary Allen or that Al Goldsmith, University Party politician was named athlete of the week, or that the blond comet John Schroeder has been changed to the blind comet, or a discussion question on the campus code has been changed to "The Campus Code: Does It Work?" or that the Baptist Church is no longer caring for children during the service, it is now carving them or that the political science professor's talk has suddenly degenerated into something that looks like and is a society column in the Chapel Hill News Leader."

There are many more things one can remember. One can remember the late nights of vigil while one lovingly watched the paper go to press. One can count the innumerable shirts that are beyond cleaning due to printers ink deposits that somehow were

bar to the speedy completion of the stringer system which will prove in the long run to be a vital asset to the paper.

One idea last year was to have a news tip system where the Tar Heel would pay so much for the best news tip phoned in a given period of time. This did not work, and the attempt along this line should be abandoned.

There is a definite need for more feature material in the Tar Heel. The features that were written this year were by and large good, but if a staff turns up next fall, as they usually do in the fall, more work should be obtained from them in the way of features. There are several interesting personalities on the campus and many things of historical interest. They went largely untouched this year due to the size of the staff at the time when touching would have been possible.

Last year, the Tar Heel pledged itself to undertake several studies and investigations into various facets of campus and university life. Some were done, and on the whole they were interesting and informative, but more can and ought to be done. Again the maximum amount of staff members is essential to the efficient operation of the paper.

Finally, as far as news coverage is concerned, too little has been done in the way of interpretive reporting. Again a certain amount of news ground was broken when faculty members were asked to give what they viewed as the significance of some of the major events

put there while the editor tried playing compositor. One cannot count the classes missed, nor the frequent trips to instructors with the hope that maybe they would have mercy in their heart and let you remain in school long enough so that you could cram for your final examination and pass it.

There are the times when you are not proud of your work, when the baby has a defect, when your editorial is the epitome of mediocrity or when your news staff has made an egregious error. There are times when you go to sleep tired, wake up tired, and spend the day tired and there is no respite in the tomorrow. And there are many times you wonder whether the job is worth it, whether to lose the thread of academic endeavours is worth your placing so much time and effort into something else.

But there are other times. There are times when there is a certain static electricity between your brain and your hand, and your hand and the typewriter which says that what you are writing is good and that you have managed to corner one end of the whole truth which you are so vainly seeking. And this electricity permeates your body driving you onward through lack of sleep, through the hundred and one little decisions that have to be made daily, through the sordid detail that you come to have respect for, through the technicality that you begin to realize is important, and sometimes, only sometimes, the end product is worthwhile.

You meet people in the editorship. You meet some who say one thing to your face and another behind your back. You meet some who are reflecting an interest and are solely concerned for that interest. You meet some who show you the potential of goodness or even greatness, and then disappoint you at every turn. And for all these you meet some whom you will remember for the rest of your life—some who will be the type of firm friend that distance and time cannot change. You meet some who will show the goodness and greatness, and you can predict it accurately. And for all the unhappy experiences with people you know that it was worth meeting them, and that you profited immeasurably more from these interactions than you would have, had you been closeted in some cubby hole.

You are forced to face calumny and slander, are forced to see your ideas trampled by the multitude, and in spite of this you go on in the hope that some will accept them and that others at a later date will give a glimmer of recognition that the popular then was the unpopular now.

And fervently you hope you have done a good job — that you have brought respect to the office you hold, that you have done some of the many things that need to be done, with the full realization that there are many, many, that are still left undone and need doing.

And this is the story, or at least a small part of it. It is a story filled with humor, with grief, with comedy, with tragedy, with respect, with degradation, with success and with failure. It is a story of a beginning that may reach culmination on the campus in several years and in my life in many more.

And now the job is over and with it the headaches, the heartaches, the humor, and the tears. I shall be sorry to see it go.

Credits

At this, the end of one year, the editor feels that it is important that those who made contributions to putting out The Daily Tar Heel during the past year get the credit they deserve. Some have appeared in the mast head on the bottom of page two but most have gone unrecognized through this year, except for the occasional by-line.

The editor at this time would like to thank Managing Editors Charlie Sloan, Stan Fisher, Chuck Finner, and Clarke Jones for their competent work, News Editor Ann Frye for her devoted endeavours, Sports Editor Rusty Hammond for his fine sports work, Advertising Manager Fred Katzin for both his work and for being the type of person he is, Business Manager Walker Blanton for his competent discharging of the fiscal responsibilities, Associate Editors Ed Rowland and Anthony Wolff for their work and particularly Wolff for his ability to stir up a little interest on the campus, Avery Thomas for his work in the subscription department, and Bob Walker for delivering the papers regularly and well during most of the year.

The editor would also like to thank Ron Shumate, Mary Alice

Rowlette, Dee Daniels, Ed Riner, Ken Wheeler, Frances Walton, Stan Black, Pringle Pipkin, Josie Morris, Barbara Deans, Elaine Hoover, Neil Murphy, Nancy Combes, "Tex" Lopez, Rosemary Roberts, Eddie Goodman, Elliott Cooper, Bing Somers, Dave Jones, Jim Merrell, Frank Crowther, Jr., John, Ben Taylor, Gail Godwin, Whit Whitfield, Barry Winslow, Russell Eisenman, Peter Young, Joel Chadabe, Ed Levy, Arthur Lessing, John Minter, Morris Godfrey, Lee Arbogast, Hobart Steele, and many others who helped put material into the paper all year long.

The editor would like to make mention of Jack, Shank, Wentz, Howard, Obie, and Clarence out at the shop who helped so much in seeing to it that the paper was published every day during the past year.

The editor would like to make special mention of Dean of Student Affairs Fred Weaver whose aid and counsel was so helpful in gaining insight into some of the more important things in this University.

The editor could not have done without these people, and the real credit for the day to day work must go to them.

revenue from subscriptions this year than it did last, but more can be done in this area. The alumni as a source of revenue ought to be tapped, and a median rate for subscriptions between last year's low and this year's high should be instituted so that maximum return can be expected from a selling campaign.

One of the aims of The Daily Tar Heel should be for a larger paper, and this is most noticeable in respect to sports coverage. One cannot do enough in this area in respect to coverage in the form of features for minor sports, intra-murals, and women's sports until space is provided. Again, here advertising is the key.

The editorial page has been, to say the least, the subject of some commentary this year. It is certain that the page stimulated many ideas and made some people, who had not heretofore, think. It also created certain resentment, so that its efficiency rating might be lower than might be expected with the type of free editorial page run this year. Yet, opinions from all sides ought to be solicited and no subject ought to be sacrosanct from the scrutiny of the pen.

Significant strides were made this year in the field of reviewing. Book reviews, play reviews, and music reviews on a semi-regular basis were started in earnest and should be continued. There should also be added, movie reviews and television items of note.

The faculty was used to a certain extent on the editorial page to give significance to recent and ageless issues, but more should be done to get faculty contributions, and perhaps a thorough faculty series on areas of knowledge or on methodology would be one way of getting some insight into the breadth of education.

There was a lack of humor this year, regrettably. Whit Whitfield supplied some last spring, but he graduated, leaving for the rest of the year a void which has not been replaced and ought to be.

Finally, real strides were made in bringing present day issues into focus. The news of the week in review and other editorial commentary did a great deal to present the important present day happenings and issues to the students. Whether they sunk in or not will remain a question.

Staff training is another important aspect, for the paper is faced with the responsibility of perpetu-

Representative

For all of you who felt that your opinion was not represented in any form in The Daily Tar Heel during the past year, the following space is reserved for your opinions:

This is for the more narrow minded among us.

ating itself. This responsibility was discharged this year to a great extent, but again more can be done. The campus now possesses six people who could serve as managing editors of the Tar Heel, four potential sports editors, and even more news and associate editors. Moreover, several Tar Heel staff members have a fairly thorough knowledge of the campus. More can be done next year to teach staff members what is necessary technically and about the campus.

If there was one most important weakness this year on The Daily Tar Heel, it was organization. This is a flaw that the editor must admit with a certain regret. The editor conceived of himself as a one man gang and he delegated much less authority than perhaps was wise. It is to be hoped that the new editor and subsequent editors do not fall into this delusion.

This then is the essence of this year's Tar Heel. It has been an interesting year, as even the most violent opponents of the present editor will attest to. It was a building year, and perhaps in the near future the mansion will be built.