

In Our Opinion...

Kiel's Resignation Result Of Party Kill Party Game

It was a sad pronouncement of the state of affairs of campus politics last night when Dave Kiel resigned from the University Party.

This is the party of which he had been a member since the first month he was at UNC. This is the party whose candidates he had supported in seven campus-wide elections. This is the party of which he was chairman up until a few weeks ago.

In announcing his resignation to his fellow legislators, Kiel said he could no longer identify with a party whose main goal was opposition to the present administration, a party that has repeatedly criticized him for working on worthwhile Student Government projects in behalf of the student body instead of opposing everything the Powell administration has tried to do.

We have seen Kiel to be a man of ideas and ideals, and we are not surprised that he has refused to compromise either one. This year's Student Government organization is different from its predecessors in that UP and SP members have been working side by side in every area.

President Powell, who won on the Student Party ticket, has surrounded himself with those people who seem to be most capable of getting certain jobs done, regardless of party affiliation.

Teddy O'Toole, who ran against Powell last spring is the head of NSA, one of the areas of Powell's greatest interest. Ken Day, another UP member, was put in charge of the Campus Affairs Committee, the branch of SG most likely to get public applause from the student body. Phil Kirstein, a strong O'Toole supporter, serves as press secretary. And Kiel, even while he was UP chairman, was in Powell's closest confidence in organizing Student Government's plan for educational reform.

This bi-partisan effort for the good of Student Government has been quite attractive to our eyes. But the University Party didn't like it. They needed issues, controversy, opposition—for the sake of opposition. So they showed him the back door, and he stepped out. When he stepped out, the University Party lost one of the finest people in Student Government. How long will this game of party kill party continue? How long will the junior politicians play the role at the expense of what could be a strong Student Government?

The people are in the organization—the people with the ability, the intelligence, the ideas. But once again we have seen the results of their unwillingness to forget their party and work for Student Government.

Personally Speaking

Who Said I'm Running?

Last Saturday I wrote an editorial commenting on possible candidates in the spring student body elections. The editorial ended with this statment: "In the meantime it will be interesting to watch for new faces in the potential candidates' gallery."

When I pulled myself out of my rack yesterday I found out just how interesting it can be. For, there to greet me, tacked on bulletin boards and trees, lying in the gutters and otherwise displayed, were hundreds of 8 & one-half x 11 yellow posters with a message printed in green ink. It said:

"I've Got A Secret — FRED THOMAS Is Planning To Be The First DTH Editor Ever To Run For President Of The STUDENT BODY. (Signed) Jean Pinkbacker."

Well now, that's not such a bad idea. Why not get the press over into the executive offices? I've been thinking of a possible slate of independents to run with me, and this is what I've come up with: vice president—Alan Banov; secretary—Ray Linville; treasurer—Norwood Pratt.

I'll appoint Tom Manley and Bob Travis presidential assistants, and Bill Purdy will be a shoo-in for attorney general. John Jean Greenpinkbacker should be able to take care of the UNC CIA and handle the distribution of poison pen letters and mysterious handbills.

A lot of people were wondering yesterday who had engineered the poster project. I, of course, was a prime suspect. However, I would like to take this opportunity to plead my innocence and explain why I could not have done it.

I would have had only two sources to which to turn to get the posters distributed—my fraternity pledges or the DTH circulation staff. On the first count, I explain that we have only two pledges this semester, and they could not possibly have handled the job. As for the DTH circulation staff, everyone knows they are not capable of covering the entire campus.

Who, then, did carry out the job? Maybe it was someone who

is supporting me for the position and wanted to give me a little advance publicity. If so, I appreciate it. Then maybe it was someone who plans to be on a ticket himself and doesn't want to be hurt by anything the DTH might say. So he sets the editor up as a candidate in an attempt to discredit any campaign-oriented comments that might be made in the paper.

Then again, maybe it was a hair-brained scheme similar to the one used during the Dickson recall controversy last year. Dickson's former opponent collected "I'm for better roads" bumper stickers, clipped and pasted them together to form "I'm for broads" slogans, then set about to plaster the campus with them to bring shame on Dickson's activities. Of course, this program made as little sense as the "I've Got A Secret" show.

As a short follow-up, I'd like to play a few more quiz games:

What's My Line? I am Bob Powell's undercover campaign manager for DTH editor.

To Tell The Truth. I want to be student body treasurer so I can kill the Requisition System.

Name That Tune. "Run, Baby, Run."

\$64,000 Question. Mr. Editor, in light of recent claims made via posters, will you be a candidate for president of the student body next spring? **Answer:** I will come back with an expert in March to answer that question.

The Daily Tar Heel

74 Years of Editorial Freedom

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Big Convert

Editor, The Daily Tar Heel: Before reading Mr. Earnest J. Yanarella's recent letter, I labored under the misconception that the fraternity system on this campus, as well as the entire student body, was composed of individuals, each with his own opinions and his own right to differ with fellow students. In the capacity of spokesman (self-assumed) for the fraternity system, Mr. Yanarella labeled the title applied by the DTH to Mr. Sam West's letter (Sat., Dec. 3) a

Peter Harris

U.S. Radicals Show Childish Impatience

In the stereotyped mind of every white man, there is at least a vestige of an unfavorable image of the typical Negro.

The white establishment that breeds these stereotyped images has repeatedly been attacked by this writer. It has too many serious fallacies for it to be admired by anyone who believes in the betterment of mankind through social progress.

The rejection of this established order by many of today's young and old liberals is probably the most outstanding feature of the various social movements developing in the United States.



The extreme program which recently has captured the interest of many liberals in America is the black power movement. It promotes hope for a quicker solution to problems which will not be entirely solved for many generations to come.

The black power movement, unfortunately labeled (so I have been told by my radical friends), is trying to consolidate Negroes into an effective economic-political force.

Its leader, Stokely Carmichael, the great American demagogue, has gone to the extremes in both his ideas and statements. He, indeed, follows the definition of the demagogue to an amazing degree.

"Demagogue—one skilled in arousing the prejudices and passions of the populace by rhetoric, sensational charges, specious arguments, catchwords, cajolery, etc." This is the definition given by Webster's New International Dictionary.

Carmichael has aroused both black and white prejudices and passions. Indeed, he has played upon these emotions and used them as a stimulus behind his program.

Carmichael wants the refiltering of economic resources (e.g., money) into the Negro communities. He wants Negroes to become prouder of their cultural heritage. He wants to elect representatives to state and national legislatures.

All of these are admirable programs, despite the fact that economic refiltering is impossible as long as chain stores and supermarkets exist. However, if it were possible, then his ideas could do more for Negro progress than the compromises of Martin Luther King.

The legacy of Stokely Carmichael is that he is a demagogue. This will prove his downfall, perhaps his death, and he knows this. It almost seems as if Stokely cherishes the chance to become a martyr.

But in the meantime, he is preparing black American states and arousing a liberal following by attacking the white establishment with all the vehemence and hate he can muster.

He accuses white liberals of being racists. He creates catchy phrases, like black power. He arouses latent hate in Negroes and whites alike.

Despite his illogical statements, he may provide a crucial, indirect contribution to the whole civil rights movement. He is getting under the white man's skin. The steam is being let-out of the kettle and from this writer's perspective, this is occurring at a valuable time. By sapping discontent now, rather than later, there will be a greater chance for reasonable thought and clearer progress in the important future. This is, however, an in-

direct result which Carmichael had no intention of creating. He wants to untie the Negro people against the white establishment. He thinks that integration is a compromise in the white man's favor and he does not want to see his people incorporate the middle-class values of white America. This is well thought out, to be sure.

However, when you consider that many of his followers slough-off his hate tactics and his segregationist outcries as being unimportant overstatements, you begin to consider the great tragedy of American radicalism.

American radicals in general, are among the most capable young intellectuals in the nation. They have a great deal to offer, both Negro and white. The tragedy is that their perceptions become lax, they begin to support not merely different tactics to similar goals, but hate tactics towards a different goal.

White radicals begin to perceive the Negro as the poor innocent, down trodden children of God incapable of doing wrong.

The evil white establishment holds nothing good and the best means to solving the social injustice in America is through revolution. This is the impatient method, and it is wrong.

First of all, Negroes live in an environment filled with crime and a permissiveness towards antisocial behavior. This is one of the prime reasons why all Americans must fight to raise the Negro's economic status. It is also the prime reason why segregation is most harmful to the Negro society. By excluding themselves from white America, they would be increasing their own economic plight and, thus, continue their sick environment.

Carmichael believes that Negro identity should remain intact and should not become extinct through the disappearance of prejudice from the eyes of all people. However, just because the goal of true equality may be a thousand years away does not mean that you do not fight for it.

Impatience does not solve a thing and this is my major concern with the way Carmichael has duped his radical followers.

Hate is wrong. It should not be ignored merely as an overstatement towards a similar goal which we all want. Carmichael does not propose to be in favor of the same goal of equality and integration. Martin Luther King uses tactics of peace, contrary to the violence of Carmichael. King feels the frustrations of his race at least as much as Carmichael. King has gone through hell to help progress the Negro people towards a day when they will be able to walk the streets without feeling the stare of a white man saying, "Get back in your place, nigger."

King knows that working through the present power structure is the only realistic method of progress. This does not mean that he submits to the white establishment. Quite the opposite.

Intelligent, meaningful young people being wasted by a divergent movement which is wrapped-up in a sheep's wool of unrealism is painfully tragic.

Unreasonable and implacable impatience, it should be remembered, is the characteristic of an infant, not a man.

This is a plea to radicals to open their eyes and reject hate tactics aimed at a goal of segregation, and for them to once again become involved in the fight for progressive goals in a constructive manner.

mate objective of my life was, but now that Mr. Yanarella has revealed himself, announced the objective, and promised not to abandon the cause in the face of "heavy-handed, slashing" assaults and "shallow, callous" defenses, I have accepted a leader in life and my mission has become clear.

I will join Mr. Yanarella's cause and help to convert to our way of thinking such miserable malcontents as Sam West.

I promise to help Mr. Yanarella dispel the "fear and uneasiness rampant throughout our contemporary society" and expose with him the "sexual insecurity" of those inarticulate individuals who sympathize with the cause of heterosexuality in Chapel Hill.

By helping misled members of Mr. West's "ideal society," I will, indeed, be doing a great service for the community: for to strengthen one is to strengthen all.

And since, according to Mr. Yanarella, regional, cultural heritage should have no bearing on "the problem" to which he refers in the last paragraph of his letter, I will from this time disregard skin color and ethnic background in dealing with my personal prejudices and will aspire to help Mr. Yanarella institute at last the ideal brotherhood of man as the basis for our "ultimate objective — community."

Obviously, with enemies like Mr. Yanarella and myself, Mr. West needs friends.

Fred Stevens

Repression

Editor, The Daily Tar Heel: The recent incident which occurred in Chapel Hill during the "beat Dook" parade is an excellent example of the expression of an insatiable complex of inferiority on the part of the Caucasian male in America.

Sam West's "sweet little black boys," used to "add a little flavor," are only one of the many symbols used to express this complex.

This is nothing new, for it has existed for years in this country, both North and South. The chief effort of performance of this nature is an attempt to debase the character of the Negro male.

Thus, in whatever available source, (sweet little black boys, for example) he is constantly subjected to sources of ridicule and contempt. Many would hide behind this statement as a stereotyped, paranoid one, while expressing their repressed racism in more subtle forms.

How did a group of young Negro boys add a little flavor to the parade? Was it their black faces that were funny? Did one find laughter in the black faces of these kids, whose fathers are black? Was it their facial expression or intended stupor that aroused amusement? There must have been something amusing about these placard-carrying

"spooks" (a key word which shows that the KA display was racial and purely racial in nature).

Three years experience at this "university" have constantly backed up these statements and they are still being backed up today. I have seen Negro American students and African students who are literally eaten up by pseudo-liberals, library liberals, spoon-fed liberals and the works, only to be ostracized after being seen intimately relating to a Caucasian female.

An exception? No, it is not an exception, for evidence clearly shows that this had happened, in one way or another, to every African male student who attended this institution up to the past year.

Attempts by KAs and others to infuriate me and other Negro Americans does one thing: It reveals their gross complex for to even greater audience.

What people like Gary Berber do not realize is the fact that his statement, "a heritage for which not too many years ago, thousands of men gave their lives," is often an emotionally misused one.

Mr. Berber has no respectable heritage if he is referring to the South. A heritage which involves the enslavement of human beings in any society when the people of that society find themselves technologically superior to do so is nothing of which to be proud.

Sam West typifies the abominable character of the Caucasian American male. What he and most of his colleagues on this campus refuse to do is face reality. If Sam does not like what he calls "constant bitches," then it is he who should leave this institution, for it is people of his complacent nature who are responsible for and perpetuate them.

As long as people such as he insist upon maintaining such a niggardly and bestial existence, we shall continue to "bitch" time and time again.

Thus, the cycle continues and Gary, Sam and millions of others remain enslaved. Maybe Sam should try Harry's, the Balon Lounge, the library bathroom, and the good old DTH for what they are worth. It might add a little flavor to his emancipating worth as a member of the human race.

Thomas N. Bynum

Futile Wait

Editor, The Daily Tar Heel: This morning (Monday) at some unbelievable early and cold hour I somehow stumbled my way down to Carmichael to get tickets for Friday's basketball game with Tulane. There had been only about 25 or 30 people ahead of me so I assumed I would get a good seat for the game.

I finally got to the window to hear the girl say that the only seats left were up in one corner and behind the baskets.

Being somewhat bewildered at the ability of 25 people to get 4,000 seats, I asked, "What happened to the seats in the center sections?" Her answer was, "Oh, those are the seats of the people with season tickets."

My question is how the hell can the Athletic Department justify selling the best tickets to the general public and sticking what few students that do get seats up among the bats and spiders in the rafters?

Did not every student enrolled at the university buy a season ticket with his fees? Who is the University of North Carolina? Is it the mass of thievery - inclined merchants and silent faculty who can easily afford to buy these tickets? Or is it the students.

Without us, what would you have? Nothing!

After the tickets are gone for every home game there are hundreds — perhaps thousands — of students who do not get to go to the game because they are "sold out." If the Athletic Department is not going to let the students see the games, how can they justify taking the students' money?

If they are not going to let us see the games, stop taking our money and let us buy the season tickets.

I challenge the Athletic Department to answer this.

Bill Croucher

Show Biz

Editor, The Daily Tar Heel: One of the first lessons we read in television-motion picture majors are taught is that we owe our allegiance to the general public.

For example, the Federal Communications Commission says the air waves belong to the public.

So it is with disappointment that we view the recent behavior of Chapel Hill's only movie theater, the Carolina. Without the competition of the Varsity, the Carolina managed to show "The Poppy is Also a Flower" for days. And keeping this pitiful film all through the weekend was a cardinal violation of public service.

It is certainly no secret that without the threat of competition, the Varsity and Carolina have managed to slip some pretty shoddy and dated films on their screens. Few of their pictures, say, have matched the caliber of Durham's Rialto.

There are too many fine movies being produced these days that we should be subjected to "poppycock" (as Time puts it). It is time that the Carolina Theater management woke up and realized that while they may be in a lucrative business position, they have alienated themselves from the public.

Or is it only "show biz" to them?

Richard A. Klein

What I Really Want To Do Is Manage Bob Powell's Campaign For DTH Editor!

