

Communications

To Reach And Be Reached

The paper extends congratulations to the newly installed Big Four officers of the student body. Charlie Gray, David Grigg, Sue Wood and Bob Bingham.

The paper challenges them to solve the greatest problem confronting student government today—the problem of communications between the bureaucracy in Graham Memorial and the student in the Lower Quad. And the paper challenges the man in the Lower Quad to aid in the solution of this problem.

There appears to be an increasing separation of the G-M moguls from the man on the street. One, we might add, which is totally unnecessary.

Student government during the coming year can do much to ease this area of trouble by requiring members of the Student Legislature to attend dorm and fraternity gatherings so that they may become better acquainted with their voting constituents.

With four student body officers who are either in fraternities or societies, it is doubly important that some of the top jobs in student government be parceled out to non-Greeks.

It is mandatory that suggestion boxes be installed in all dorms to enable students to offer positive proposals to the local lawmakers.

Most of all, student government must realize plainly and simply, that it must take its programs to the students, for the students will not come to it.

This is the problem. If Charlie Gray and his advisers can reach a practical solution during the next twelve months, his will have been a significant administration.

'Two Legends' Go And See It

It would be surprising if more than a very few people get excited over this weekend's performance of "The Legends" in the Playmakers Theatre. Yet, this is an event which is unique in recent Carolina history. Under the title are two musical creations—a cantata and a one-act opera—which have been created from beginning to end by students. One need not be a music-lover or an aesthete to recognize that this is a considerable achievement for anyone, but particularly for students, and all those connected with the production deserve the respect and thanks of their fellow students.

The first performance is tonight, and it will be repeated tomorrow. Both performances are in the Playmakers Theatre at 8 p.m. The additional fact that admission is free, compliments of GMAB, should make the impact of this editorial perfectly clear. GO! A.W.

The Purpose Of This Paper

This newspaper exists for three fundamental purposes:

1. To disseminate news of interest to students and other members of the University community.

2. To keep a beady, skeptical eye on the workings of the student bureaucracy at Graham Memorial and the bigger bureaucracy at South Building.

3. To be the individual student's public friend and counsel when he collides with either of the bureaucracies mentioned above.

These three purposes can only be realized if students and other members of the university community will look on The Daily Tar Heel as THEIR paper.

Like any other newspaper, this one lives off its "tips." We want to know who is doing what with which to whom.

You are all appointed "staff members" for these three purposes.

The Daily Tar Heel

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is published daily except Monday and examination periods and summer terms. Entered as second class matter in the post office in Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates: \$4.50 per semester, \$8.50 per year.

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Editor: DAVIS B. YOUNG
Associate Editors: FRANK CROWTHER, HAROLD O'TUEL

Poems For Breakfast

Editor:
I have this morning at breakfast read my copy of the DTH, as is my daily custom. Often this is a satisfying custom, as I am able to digest simultaneously the offerings of Lenior and your editorial staff.

Today, however, I am less than satisfied. You have presented me with a New Poem By New Poet. I doubt if I could have handled this at lunch, but a BREAKFAST? emphatically not. Two points in particular bring me consternation:

(1) This so-called "poem" was printed in reverse order. It reads much better backwards. Not only does it make more sense in this direction, there is a greater flow of lyric continuity.

(2) The editorial next to this "poem" describes the author as a "fine writer" who produces "some very exciting poetry." It urges our "closest attention." We are further warned that "other efforts . . . will be printed from time to time."

Editor, sir, please leave this garbage, literary or not, to Spectrum. It has no place in the DTH, especially at breakfast. Like what the hell?

Al Alexander

Editor:
In reply to Mr. Levy's so clever letter of congratulations to the Buildings and Grounds Department, I feel it necessary to commend these two agile gentlemen who managed to lose their shoes and yet preserve their socks from ruin. For someone who is Vice-Chairman of the Carolina Symposium to write such a juvenile letter is disappointing to those who look to the Symposium as a symbol of intelligent leadership.

Cecilia Husbands

(A portion of Mr. Levy's letter was reprinted recently in the Durham Herald by the great-st folk humorist since Mark Twain. We refer, of course, to "Sid." E.L.)

Thanks From Paddy Wall

To the Student Body:
I believe that two of the hardest things a person is called upon to do are to say thank-you when one's heart is filled with gratitude that words seem inadequate to express, and to say farewell, when one is leaving behind such a meaningful segment of life as two years at this University.

I do, however, want to take this final opportunity to say a sincere thank-you to the members of this student body for the opportunity you gave me last spring to work so closely with the student government of Carolina, and also for the interest and support you have exhibited in student government this year. To many students of this campus, student government is only a necessary evil, and I'm very sorry, for to those who have worked in it, it has been a most rewarding, educational, and invaluable experience.

Working with students from every area of the world and from all the student governments in the United States, programming and conversing with outstanding leaders of our state and nation, learning through experience the functions of a democratic government are all opportunities offered in the student government curriculum of our campus. I believe that our program is unique in that there is an area and a place for every student on the campus who is interested in participating.

Our executive positions would be worthless were it not for the students who do show interest and are willing to accept the responsibility upon which a democratic government depends.

I urge each student on this cam-

"Well, I Guess We're All Ready For 'Em Now"



Voices Of Dissent

Frank Crowther

VOICES OF DISSENT. A selection of articles from Dissent magazine. Grove Press 384 pp. \$3.75; Evergreen paperback, \$1.95

This publication by Grove-Evergreen has stirred quite a bit of interest and reaction among men of all sociopolitical creeds. Dissent magazine's editorial staff lists the names of many well-known critics of our times: Irving Howe, Norman Mailer, Meyer Schapiro, Erich Fromm, Norman Thomas and, a man who recently appeared at UNC, Michael Harrington. Whether we may label these writers as group as radicals or socialists or democratic socialists is a matter of debate. Probably, we should weigh each in his own value.

I find it difficult to read these essays and believe that these men are of one belief. To me, they obviously are not. Lewis Coser and Irving Howe seem more stable and lucid in their presentations. Although all these men are rather adept at twisting other men's thoughts to suit their purposes, they offer an interesting argument for a socialistic structure of society, their own brand of utopia. They talk of "curdled realism" and our lives in "the shadow of defeat" and maintain that "socialism is the name of our desire." What this desire actually is becomes somewhat curdled itself in the reading of these essays.

As an example of the befuddlement, Coser and Howe, in their joint essay on "Images of Socialism," write: "Utopia without egalitarianism, utopia dominated by an aristocracy of mind, must quickly degenerate into a vision of useful slavery." Thus, they assert with Marx, socialism must be brought about by the activities of the workers. So, I ask, what do we do, take national polls to decide key issues? No? Oh, I see, the workers elect speakers who lead them and reflect their collective thoughts and desires. These men are then an elite group by themselves, but shhh, don't let heaven's sake call them by that name. "The aim of socialism," they continue, "is to create a society of cooperation . . ."

Well, I guess. National and international cooperation, let's learn how to get along, admitting that there will be conflicting interests and desires. This ancient wish is undoubtedly an honest one, but those foolhardy souls who believe such will ever exist are rather naive. First tell us how we render impotent such things as the drive for recognition, jealousy, lust, envy, hate, the latent need for violence as a spice in the human diet, and many other component parts that go together to make up what we refer to as the human animal. If these men reply that these are things which cannot be controlled and should not be controlled (lest they be accused of another sort of slavery), then I answer quite bluntly that you never are going to get anywhere near total cooperation. The harsh facts of history gentlemen, not yours. And I don't are on the side of my argument, believe that there ever will or could be a society without an elite, without an aristocracy.

In conclusion, I will say that the group of essays is one of the most interesting I have read in some time. They rap the South, accuse Picasso of irresponsibility and conformism, and present us with some "superficial reflections on the Hipster."

Views & Previews

Anthony Wolff

Human society has a lamentable habit of deserting the steep and thorny road to heaven in favor of the primrose path of idiocy. In the current age, when idiocies of one sort or another are narcotizing us on our merry way to damnation, it is happily inevitable that perceptive observers should issue a warning—however vain their heroic attempt seems to be.

There comes a time, however, when warnings of disease or disaster lose their potency; serious commentary becomes cliché, and the mass develops an all-too-ready and effective resistance to advice or exhortation.

At such times, the devices of humor, turned on the affected part of society, can expose the malignancy in a new light. Through the subtle agency of laughter, humor often penetrates all defenses; and if the humor is raised to the level of full consciousness, it may, by circumventing the defenses, illuminate both the defenses and the problem behind them.

Such "conscious humor" is, perhaps, characteristic of our time: it is the humor which brings us to awareness with a wry, even bitter laugh; not the humor which dispels awareness in hysterics.

Of this sort of humor, three examples are reviewed below, each aimed at some specific human foibles—continuing, current, or imminent. CADWALLADER: A Diversion. By Russel Lynes. Illustrated by N. M. Bodecker. 124 pp. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$3.

This book concerns the race of rats; specifically, the efforts of several of its members to stay out of the rat race. To further confound the issue, the rat race is a non-athletic event peculiar to humans, but unknown to undomesticated rats.

The particular rats of this fable, however, are verging on humanity. They live in a brownstone on New York's swank East Side, in close contact with humans. And, to add to their troubles, they are all more-or-less literate.

It seems, however, that the rat's society requires no literacy for citizenship; a rat does quite well without it. So when a semi-literate rat, Cadwallader by name, comes across the word "gold" in *The Conquest of Mexico*, he finds that his conceptual powers are strained. Since rats need no currency, the meaning of the word is lost to him, and he goes in search of it.

Unavoidably, Cadwallader's pursuit of human understanding leads him close to "sanity"—in the rat lexicon, a disease peculiar to humans, characterized by erect posture and the pompous delivery of utterances.

A willing reader who follows Mr. Lynes' clever, seemingly easy tale to its end will find himself with a new view of many human foibles: money, war, domestic problems, suburbia, and so on. The institution that is really the object of this fable is nothing so trifling, however: it is the whole precarious structure of human society, which, at most, is only necessary; and, at best, never sufficient. SUBVERSE. By Marya Mannes. Drawings by Robert Osborn. 144 pp. New York: George Braziller. \$3.95.

Faithful readers of *The Reporter* have seen most of these satirical verses in that magazine under the pseudonym of "Sec." (French for "dry.")

In her introductory verse to this volume, Miss Mannes says with customary honesty:

The little verses printed here
Do not sell peace of mind or beer
But are constructed to arouse
Impertinence toward sacred cows.

Under her piercing gaze pass such assorted sacred cows as over-production and planned obsolescence, women's fashions, automobiles, bomb tests, segregation, Latin American revolution (an annual event these days, often necessitating several repeat performances), and so on through a frighteningly long list.

Miss Mannes is perceptive and witty, with an excellent command of the language. Her verse is only occasionally marred by a lapse in meter. The only problem is that, while these verses are individually funny, they are conducive to misanthropy in the aggregate.

Still, the collection provides an excellent record of some major faults in modern society; and if after a while it just ain't funny any more, well, that's not Miss Mannes' fault.

Osborn's drawings are, as always, directly on target. PASSIONELLA And Other Stories. By Jules Feiffer. New York: McGraw-Hill. \$1.75.

Until about a year ago, Mr. Feiffer was the pride and joy of a small weekly called *The Village Voice*. Then came the publication of *Sick, Sick Sick*, and Mr. Feiffer woke up famous. The current book is an attempt to repeat the success of his debut.

This is a large order, but he fills it. The form of this one is different—four long stories instead of brief sketches—but the humor is the same.

Again, like the books reviewed above, PASSIONELLA is aimed at exposing the poses of human beings, whether they be bosomy movie queens with their prosaic adulators and "hip" boyfriends, the Joint Chiefs of Staff, or those who insure peace with bigger and better bombs.

"Boom," the story about nuclear weapons tests, is funny because it says simply and with a straight face the same words that the AEC dresses up for public consumption. Perhaps it is not too much to hope that Mr. Feiffer's presentation of the subject will do more than cause a few laughs.

Contemporary humor is not all funny.

Where Does It Go

1959-60 Student Budget

(The Daily Tar Heel is printing today excerpts from the 1959-60 Student Government Budget. The paper does this feeling students have a right to know where their money is going. During the next week we will print a breakdown on different portions of this budget such as that for the Yackety Yack and The Daily Tar Heel.—Ed.)

| ANTICIPATED INCOME | | | |
|---|------|-----------|--------------|
| Undergraduates | 5525 | @ \$18.00 | \$97,450.00 |
| Graduates and Professional Schools 1975 | | @ \$14.56 | \$28,756.00 |
| Total Estimated Income | | | \$128,206.00 |
| Less Cancellations, withdrawals, etc. | | | 5,206.00 |
| Total Estimated Real Income | | | \$123,000.00 |

| ESTIMATED EXPENSES | | | |
|------------------------------------|----------|----------|------------|
| Student Gov't., Executive Branch | | | \$9,121.00 |
| Student Gov't., Legislative Branch | | | 570.00 |
| Student Gov't., Judicial Branch | | | 190.00 |
| Forensic Council | | | |
| Council | 175.00 | | |
| Debate Squad | 1,920.00 | | |
| Carolina Forum | 1,850.00 | | |
| State Student | 100.00 | 4,045.00 | |

| Legislative | |
|--------------------------------------|--------------|
| Carolina Women's Council | 290.00 |
| Continued University Student Council | 300.00 |
| Classifying Exam Fund | 150.00 |
| International Student Program | 1,800.00 |
| Band | 975.00 |
| Men's Glee Club | 1,200.00 |
| Student Gov't. Self-Help Scholarship | 200.00 |
| Men's Intercollegiate Council | 2,550.00 |
| Graham Memorial Student Union | 42,750.00 |
| Publication Board | 50.00 |
| Carolina Handbook | 2,380.00 |
| Yackety Yack | 30,154.00 |
| Graduate Club | 150.00 |
| Carolina Quarterly | 1,300.00 |
| The Daily Tar Heel | 20,319.42 |
| UNC Amateur Radio Club | 72.00 |
| Carolina Symposium | 1,250.00 |
| Honor Council Commission | 15.00 |
| Campus Chest | 100.00 |
| Total Estimated Expenses | \$119,931.42 |
| Estimated Real Income | 123,000.00 |
| Estimated Surpluses | 119,931.42 |
| Unappropriated Balance | \$ 3,058.58 |

pus to become more acquainted with the functions of the student government program, including the judiciary systems, GMAB, the Symposium, YM-YWCA, and the many other phases of extra-curricular activity. I feel that it will not only enrich the student government program, but will enrich the lives of all who actively participate in any phase of it, and that

you will leave the University better prepared to accept the responsibilities of US Citizenship.

Our democratic way of life depends upon each individual accepting his personal responsibility to the United States, to the world, and to himself—to make the most of every opportunity before him.

Paddy Wall, Secretary of the Student Body

Best Sellers

... fifteen best selling books published since 1865 are made up of seven novels by Mickey Spillane, three inspirational volumes, God's Little Acre and Gone With The Wind, two cookbooks and one babybook . . .

Frank R. Pierson in THE NEW REPUBLIC

By SCHUL



By Walt Kelly

