

'I Love This Country'

Robert Mezey: Viet War Is 'Obscene'

Special to the DTH
"It's easy to forget, in this God-forsaken country, that poetry is beautiful," said the

squat little man with the bushy brown beard. The man was Robert Mezey, nationally-famous young poet, who had come to this campus as a speaker on the North Carolina Poetry Circuit last week. Speaking informally to students after his reading in Ger-

rard Hall Mezey, who has given readings and lectures at nearly 100 schools including Cornell and Princeton expressed his views on this "God-forsaken country." His greatest objection is to the war in Viet Nam, which he had described earlier as "obscene."

"It is a filthy and a terrible thing," he said, "to watch a powerful nation try to destroy a little one that can hardly defend itself."

"What it is, is genocide. And the only way they can do it is by killing off all the inhabitants."

But even with his stated disbelief in the war, Mezey says he believes in America.

"If I didn't, I would get a passport and get on a boat. I love this country. The exact country I love hasn't been discovered yet, but it's here." Then he added bleakly, "If we can keep out of war with China, America is such a wilderness—wonderful open vitality crushed every day by the church and the schools and the states; and we do it also."

A young man holding a piece of paper with a few verses scribbled on it edged closer and hesitantly read. "That sounds pretty good," Mezey commented, "Here, I'll

give you my address. Send me a copy."

Mezey, who has published two volumes of his own poetry and translated Hebrew and Spanish poets, has also been published in numerous anthologies and in such magazines as the New Yorker and Harper's.

A graduate of the University of Iowa, he has taught at several universities, but professes no love for schools. "I would not like to make a career of teaching. It entails being a member of a faculty. School is an expensive excuse to meet people." The crowd of students who had surged toward him after the reading nodded in agreement.

Earlier in the evening, he had stood alone on the stage, in his third suit, with feet braced, he had turned his back on the painting of the winged angel brandishing a sword and had begun softly, "I am not a political poet, but all poetry is political in a sense. Most of these poems

by other poets come from small, no 'count countries. And I think it's good to remember that most of the 'greats' come from such places. There are a lot of slummy places where people seem to . . . live."

"Wars are forgotten, but if nations live at all, it is in what they have made beautiful of themselves. Many countries on which we look with contempt because they are so small and easy to wipe out will be remembered with greater love, perhaps, than ourselves," said the man who had expressed his main themes as being "mostly about love and friendship."

He read among others, from Pablo Neruda, a Chilean poet. "He is one of the two or three greatest poets of our century," said Mezey, "and in addition," he whispered, "he's a Communist."

"I'd like to see this poem handed out to every Marine instead of his M-14," he commented, referring to one about a soldier who throws away

his shield. He had completed his program with readings from some of the "beat" poets, and then, a few of his own works.

"No matter how depressing our world is," he stated later, "we have to live in it, to make our own way, like Dylan and the Beatles do."

"I don't care how much people read my poetry in 100 years. I want to change things now, before we all kill ourselves."

"There are people all over the United States who have taken LSD and discovered God. They've quit school and gone off to discover what life's all about."

"It's my country and it's your country just as much as it is Rusk's and L.B.J.'s. I hate it, but I love it too."

His dark eyes lighted. "It's a wonderful feeling to see those kids at Berkeley and those first SNCC kids down south—all those things which the newspapers love to attack. It's revolutionary, and that's what we need: a revolution. All great artists are declared enemies of the system. All publicity these days is good publicity, no matter how bad it is. All the stories about LSD just make kids want to go out and try it."

Robert Mezey lit another cigarette and stuck it into the depths of his beard. "Where do I go to find the students around here? To heck with the faculty, where are the students?"



IRMA LA DOUCE — Lynn Martin stars as Irma, the sweet young prostitute in the popular play "Irma La Douce" to open at the Raleigh-Durham Barn Dinner Theater on December 7. The play is the story of a dear, sweet little tart who falls head over heels in love with a reluctant client. Reservations may be made at the theater box office.

Why Girls Go Wrong—
and other posters your kid brother will love for Christmas—
See them in the Print Room at
THE INTIMATE BOOKSHOP
119 E. Franklin St.
Open Till 10 P.M.

G. M. To Sponsor Tournaments

The Graham Memorial Games Committee will sponsor a series of tournaments during December. The purpose of the local tournaments will be to select individuals and teams to compete in the Region V. Association of College Unions Tournaments to be held at the University of Tennessee in February. Local tournaments will be held in Bowling, Bridge, Table Tennis and Pocket Billiards. Individuals interested in participating in the tournaments must meet the ACU Amateur Standing Rules. These rules are available along with sign up sheets and additional information at the Graham Memorial Information Desk.

Several Chapel Hill Artists Place In State Art Contest

RALEIGH—George Bireline of Raleigh has taken top honors for the second time in three years in the annual North Carolina artists competition, co-sponsored by the N. C. Museum of Art and the N. C. State Art Society.

One thousand dollars in Art Society purchase award money goes with the win. The prize painting, A. M. L. 1966, a 5 by 6 feet acrylic work, is similar to Bireline's 1964 winner which showed a new direction for the N. C. State University school of design professor.

The three \$500 Art Society second place purchase awards were presented to Doris Leeper, formerly of Charlotte and now of New Smyrna Beach, Fla., for a huge enamel on masonite wall or ceiling hanging named 9:Untitled Construction:66; to Jack Mitchell of Payetteville for a 6 foot wood sculpture entitled Cherokee King; and to J. P. Huggins of Chapel Hill for an acrylic on canvas, Frank.

The \$50 Art Society honorable mentions went to Robert Poe of Chapel Hill for a polymer, cro; to Howard Thomas of Carrboro for a gouache, Festival Parade; and to Elsie Shaw, a Charlottean now living in New Smyrna Beach, Fla., for an oil canvas, July 20.

Robert H. Williams of Davidson took the Art Society purchase award for a print.

Philip Whitley of Chapel Hill was named winner of the \$300 N. C. Federation of Women's Clubs scholarship award, and Mrs. Leif Valand, Raleigh, awarded the Raleigh Woman's Club Scholarship

award of \$100 to Ray Kass, also of Chapel Hill.

The entire exhibition of 58 paintings, sculptures, prints and drawings will continue at the art center at Salem College through December 15.

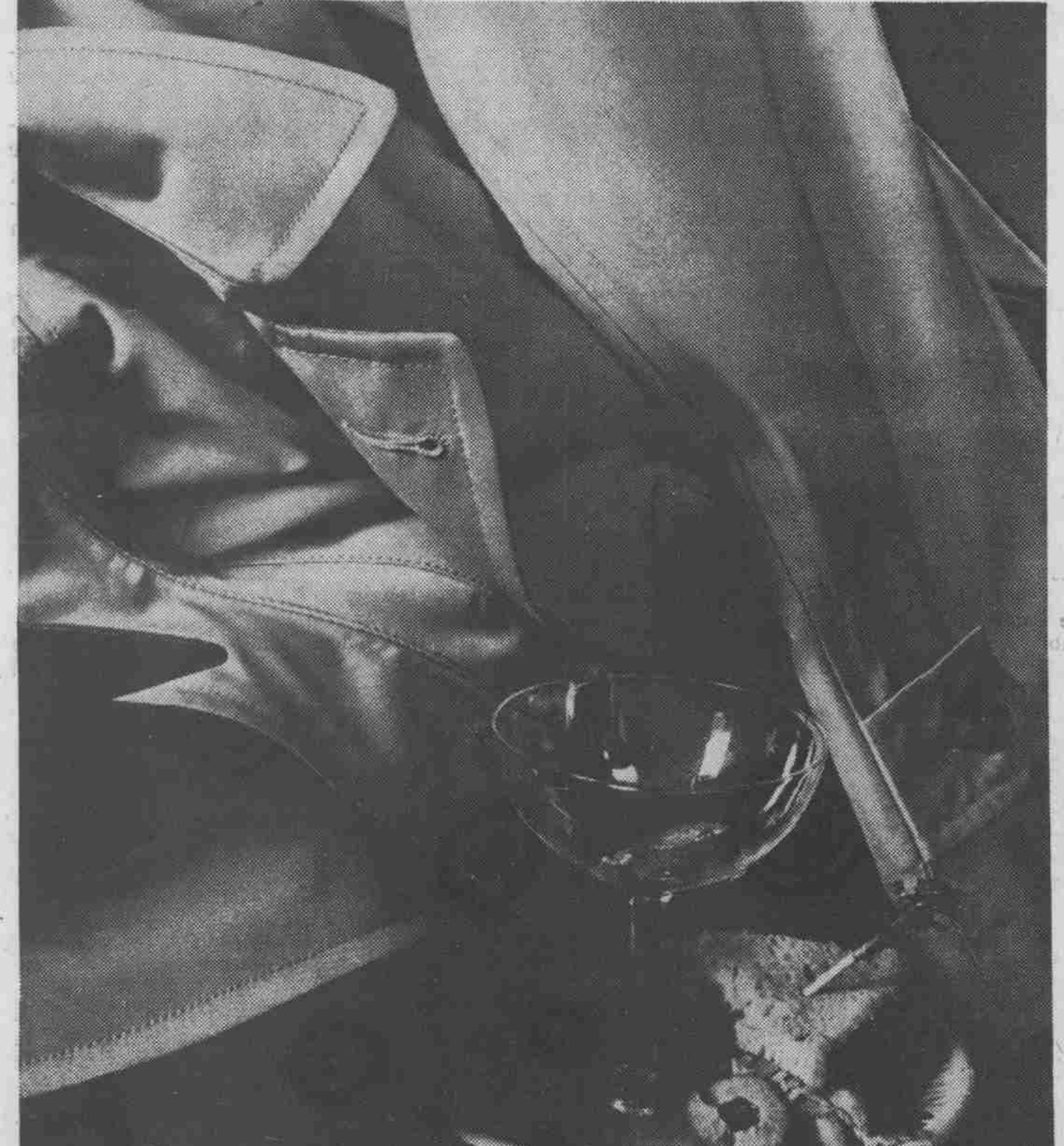
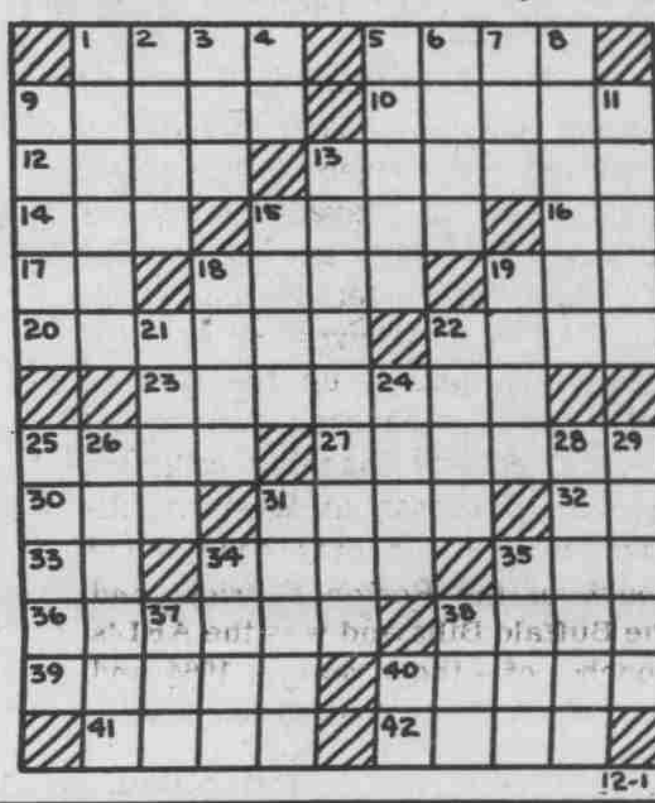
MONOGRAM DINING ROOM
Luncheon Special for Today
BEEF POT PIE
Choice of Two Vegetables
Salad w/ Dressing
Beverage — Bread & Butter
Homemade Layer Cake
97c

DAILY CROSSWORD

- | | | |
|--|-----------------------|-----------------------------------|
| ACROSS | 2. Grain | 19. Name-sakes of a fictional lad |
| 1. Boat | 3. Hardwood | 21. Large bundle |
| 5. Lath | 4. Earth as a goddess | 22. Polar explorer |
| 9. Lift | 5. Long scarf | 24. Religious sisters |
| 10. Weary | 6. Roster | 25. Protect |
| 12. Measure | 7. Poetic verb | 26. Changes |
| 13. Placard | 8. Abandoned | 28. O. T. book |
| 14. Eternity | 9. Lariat | 29. — and |
| 15. Sentry's command | 11. Small drinks | 30. — and |
| 16. Mother: colloq. | 13. Pastor's house | 31. Tall and thin |
| 17. Toward | 15. Injure | |
| 18. Unadulterated | 18. Johnny-cake | |
| 19. Evening sun god | | |
| 20. Bowers | | |
| 22. Offers | | |
| 23. Word opposed in meaning to another | | |
| 25. Strong wind | | |
| 27. Women in white | | |
| 30. Rubber tree | | |
| 31. Debar | | |
| 32. Greek letter | | |
| 33. Close to | | |
| 34. Wits | | |
| 35. Container | | |
| 36. Complain | | |
| 38. Fashion | | |
| 39. Imbibed | | |
| 40. False | | |
| 41. Weaver's read | | |
| 42. Eng. explorer | | |
| DOWN | | |
| 1. City in Maine | | |

Yesterday's Answer

- | |
|-------------------|
| 34. Beverage |
| 35. Marshes |
| 37. Friend |
| 38. Low |
| 40. Bromine: sym. |



A good party is tough on a raincoat.

... especially if you arrive early and your raincoat is on the bottom of a pile that's growing bigger by the guest. Squashing, wrinkling and mashing isn't easy on an ordinary raincoat. But then a Gleneagles isn't ordinary. When you put our pile-resistant, stain-resistant, mashed collar-resistant Gleneagles in a situation like this, it comes through looking smooth as ever. Since our 65% Dacron®, 35% cotton shell is protected against rain and stain with DuPont ZE PEL® fabric fluoridizer, our raincoats have a built-in ability to ignore parties. In fact, as far as we know, a Gleneagles is the only party-proof raincoat around.

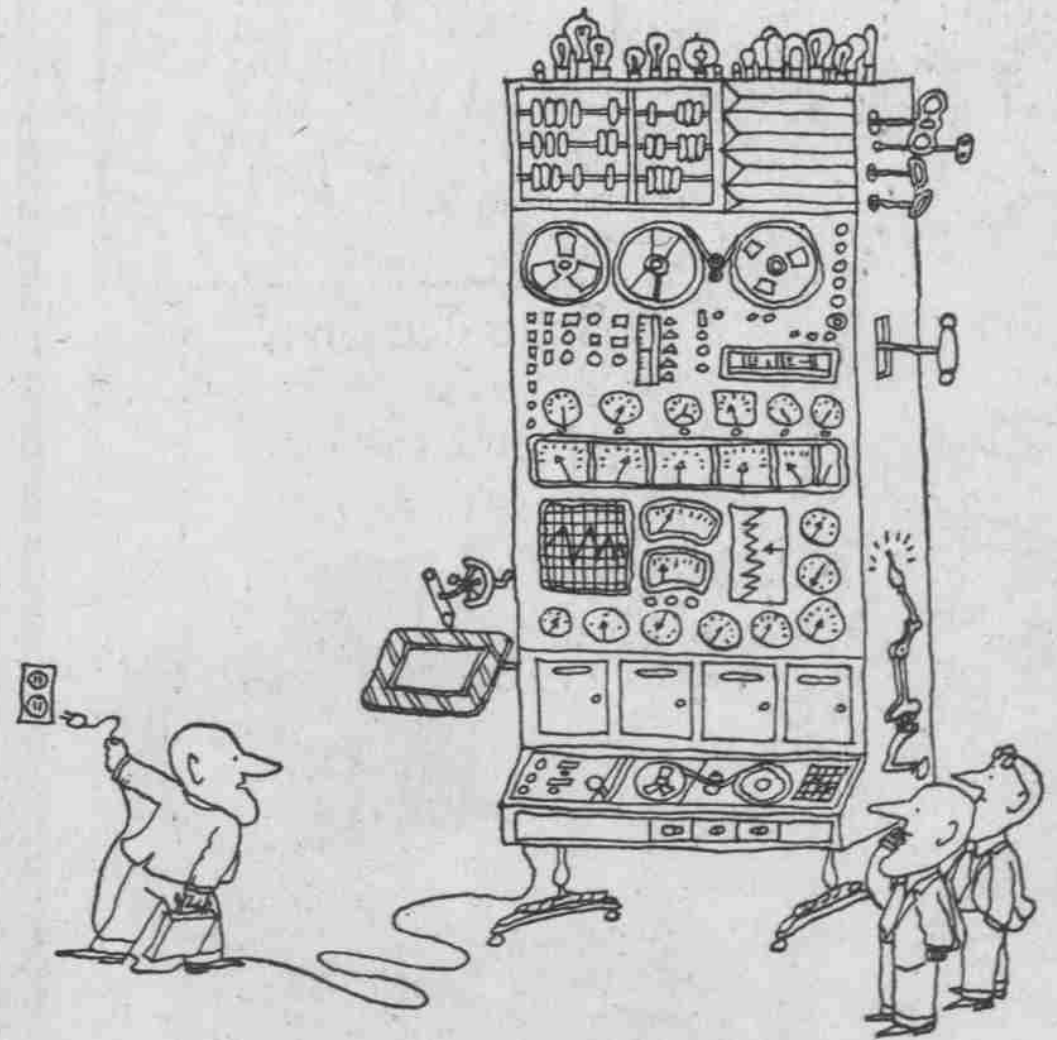
Gleneagles
Raincoats for men and women. Gleneagles, Inc.,
1299 Avenue of the Americas, New York.

GLENEAGLES RAINWEAR IS AVAILABLE AT THE HUB OF CHAPEL HILL

King's Inn
Student Rates (W/L.D. Card) (Week-Ends Only)
7.50 Single
8.50 1 DBL Bed
10.50 2 DBL Beds
136 Rooms
Dining Room & Banquet Facilities
King's Tavern
1103 N. Elm, Greensboro
275-0271

PIANOS
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I JUST LAID IN HERE REAL QUIET...
AND WHEN THE MAILMAN CAME ALONG, I SUDDENLY LEAPED OUT...
AAUGH!
IT'S WORTH THINKING ABOUT...
IT'S A NUISANCE, I OWE ADA THOMPSON TEN BOB - I PROMISED T' GO AN' PAY 'ER BACK THIS MORNIN' -
SHE'LL AVE T' WAIT, PET - IT'S BEST T' STAY INDOORS WHEN YER VE GOT FLU
AN' A WOMAN I MET AT THE AIRDRESSER'S OWES ME FIFTEEN BOB - SAID SHE'D BE IN THERE THIS MORNIN' T' PAY ME BACK -
ON THE OTHER 'AND, THE FRESH AIR MIGHT DO YER GOOD, PET

"Let's unplug the computer, boys! Start thinking!"



A lot of people believe that someday computers will do all their thinking for them. Well, a funny thing is going to happen on the way to the future: You're going to have to think harder and longer than ever. Computers can't dream up things like Picturephone service, Telstar® satellite, and some of the other advances in communications we have made. Of course, we depended on computers to solve some of the problems connected with their development. But computers need absolutely clear and thorough instructions, which means a new and tougher discipline on the human intelligence. And it will take more than a computer to create a pocket phone the size of a matchbook, let's say... or find a practical way to lock a door or turn off an oven by remote telephone control, or to make possible some of the other things we'll have someday. It takes individuals... perhaps you could be one... launching new ideas, proposing innovations and dreaming dreams. And someday, we're going to have to find a way to dial locations in space. Makes you think.

AT&T Bell System
American Telephone & Telegraph and Associated Companies