JERRY RICH

NOTES AND QUOTES

"It's within the power of the individual to be happy if he wishes to be . . . The greatest happiness speech, or of the press." on earth is to detest governments and resist them."-Journalist MAL-COLM MUGGERIDGE on CBS-TV's Small World.

"Modern parents should never strike their children. Most of them are armed."—Actor WALTER SLEZAK.

in charge of the publicity for the Campus Cut-Ups? Or, rather, what happened to the publicity?

A plea: If any of you students are interested in journalism, or if you need an elective, why not sign up for Journalism I on your preregistration forms? It's a good course.

What ever became of the camand I think that any movement for this cause should begin to gain next year's work is to be estab- to get off? lished.

James Mahaffee gave me this passage from the October, 1958, issue of The Coca-Cola Bottler: "It would be a rank invasion of privacy. mtoviated by morbid curiosity, for earthlings, directly or through television via a man-orbited lunar namely, its back side."

in articles in the Observer and the News such as: OVERTYUIOP! and EATOPEIN666z. Could this be a starting wild rumors? (Note to the Editors of these publications (they read this?): Please, I didn't mean it!)

To all my faithful admirers who constantly bombard me with accusations that I have absolutely nothing to say: Have you anything better to say?

I say "Phooey!" on my enemies, all the millions and millions of these are words of the wise and should be heeded, heeded so them.

cobra, it waits for an opening to

strike, and when it gets its fangs

is always around us. Like a coiled tion is a wise man.

spreads rapidly. It dulls our sense I never shall, but everybody else

of reason. It cramps our imagi- is in the same condition, so what

or of spiritual values, it's still ig- passed up reading a good book or

"THOUGHTS" ---- HAL EDWARDS: After the smoke has cleared and norance. Nobody really escapes the some study because of laziness or all that is to say about knowledge bite of the cobra, but the man who just plain lack of interest. Remem-

very carefully .-- Jerry Rich.)

You might say, "Well, I know

and its advantages has been said, realizes that he has been bitten ber that "the man who doesn't one fact still remains: ignorance and who tries to remedy his afflic- read has no advantages over the man who can't."

This, then, is the bite of the into our daily lives, the poison that I don't know everything, and cobra.

I'm now visiting the difficult nation. It paralyzes our thoughts. does it matter?" It matters, my years between twelve and twenty. friend, in this respect: making ex- I'm not yet a man but most of my Just as we all have a heart, we cuses for your limited knowledge boyish ambitions have long since all have some form of ignorance. is not the answer, for if the truth bit the dust. I eat a lot and talk Whether it be of material values were known, you have probably even more. I don't sleep much but

(See EDWARDS, P. 4, Col. 5)

ESCAPADE IN HELL A Poem In Place Of A Censored Editorial Last night I ran through the streets of Hell, the Devil by my side and a bottle Of wine in my hands. I saw wild men tending

the fiery furnaces. I saw Hitler roaring along on his red motorcycle, and he waved to me. I waved to him. Yea, I waved to the Saviour of Hell.

Last night I ran through the streets of Hell, Satan running along beside me, his Eyes burning with the steam of boiling blood. I laughed at him and he ran away. He was not really hurt, just afraid of what would be said of his running with a wild renegade.

Last night I ran through the streets of Hell, my feet burning in their barefootedness, The beauty of pain enrapturing me. I cried out in ecstasy as I heard the shouts of a searing man. I laughed as I saw a clown kicking and screaming in a pool of boiling blood.

Last night I ran through the streets of Hell, my brain afire with roaring thoughts, All slicing away at the soggy grey mess. Two of the more wayward bums along the way tried to roll me, but I wrecked their faces and sent them home, crying to their mothers.

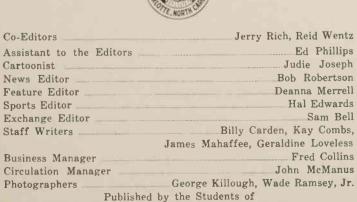
Last night I ran through the streets of Hell, people shouting at me through their Flame-curtained windows. Their filthy mouths oozing with vile insults, the illiterates dared to ridicule me, the greatest of men; they ripped away my clothing until I was barefooted all over.

Last night I ran through the streets of Hell, stones and missiles of fire flying At me, and crazy people chasing me. I was too good for them; they did not want me, the wildest renegade on earth. I was out of place in the fiery world of the stupid and the foolish.

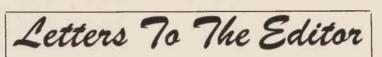
Last night I ran through the streets of Hell, but I was uneasy in the God-awful place. I did not belong, for, as Satan told me, I was alive, and not one of them. I ran back to my Dean-and-Parker-blesst pad, and determined that I should go back to the wilds of Hell.

Last night I ran through the streets of Hell, and I liked it so well I tried to go Back; I killed myself and awaited my swift flight to Hell. I was ready to become a permanent resident of the crazy, wild place. But the signals were crossed, for I awoke this morning in Heaven.

The Charlotte Collegian



Charlotte College, Charlotte, North Carolina



Editor and Collegian:

The first amendment to the constitution says in part, "Congress shall make no law . . . abridging the freedom of

Now I realize that in accordance with existing libel laws, we cannot say anything we wish to say about any person. We also have a code of censorship to keep pornographic literature and pictures from being published legally. This is all well and good.

Anyway, to get to the subject that I have in mind, it seems to me that there exists at CC an invisible censorship toward certain topics or comments which would be published Who was supposed to have been in our school publications.

We ask, "Why?" We are answered in various ways, When we mention the privileges allowed in college papers such as The Daily Tar Heel or the Davidsonian, we are answered with, "Well, they are big and established schools, and we are small and just getting started." All this is true, no doubt. But I would like to ask, "Does the big man have a right to express his beliefs and opinions on any subject while the little man must keep his mouth shut?" Can't we say anything that might or could possibly, on a thousand-to-one chance, be interpreted the wrong way by the right people? paign to establish a Charlotte Col- Are your readers so bigoted that they will take an unbiased lege chapter of the World Uni- comment or essay and interpret it their own way as a reflecversity Service? This is a worth- tion on our good reputation? Must we be like the ostrich while organization in my opinion, on certain subjects, conditions, and problems that are as truthful, actual, and existing as the new leaves on the campus momentum sonn if a foundation for trees? Is the road of conformation too wide and too smooth

> Our professors tell us to express ourselves, to say what we believe, to face reality, and to exercise our American heritage of freedom; they say to do this or one of these fine days freedom will die from lack of use.

However, you had better take it easy when writing anything about some touchy subjects in a CC publication, or your material will strangely be lacking when the words satellite, to look at what the moon come off the press. I don't know where it goes, but it cerhas always hidden from them, tainly is re-worded or missing. To mention one subject, let us take integration of races. If you speak of another race, you had better make it sound good enough to be in a Sunday I see, ever so often, statements sermon, or "kaput." Even though it is truthful and factual, it will never reach the printed pages. Another subject is the use of beverage stronger than tea. You must believe that in secret code? Perhaps we have an our school, with everyone enrolled old enough to go up to intricate spy ring operating in our the counter and order a beer and some old enough to be daily newspapers! How's that for grandparents, no CC student or instructor ever buys a sixpack.

> I don't want to imply that I am for or against integration, that I am for or against alcohol, or that I'm just a radical, rebellious-minded trouble-maker. All I want to say is that we should be allowed to voice our opinions, whether they are Emily Post or not.

> (EDITOR'S NOTE: I stand behind the statements made by Mr. Mahaffee and speak for the Collegian in saying that

JAMES MAHAFFEE.

May 7, 1959

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