

# The Daily Tar Heel

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"I Can't Stand It, I Tell You. It's Driving Me Batty"



"Maybe We're Losing Our Touch"



## Plea To The Editor

Editor's Note:  
Two members of the University community have the same name, a fact that is not unusual. John Charles Gibson, a graduate student and instructor of anthropology, is The Daily Tar Heel columnist referred to. The author of this poem is John Livingston Gibson of Jackson Circle. We would like to enlist the writing abilities of the Jackson Circle Gibson as we have done with our anthropologist.

Please Mr. Editor give me some space  
To clear up a matter that threatens my disgrace.  
I refer to the doggerel about "Marilyn Monroe"  
And "imports for dates" versus the "ratio".  
Written by one whose name is John Gibson  
And cleverly done with the proper diction.  
My dilemma is mild, not anything tragic,  
But a condition exists that smacks of z'magic;  
For when introduced to people, Trustees forsaken,  
I am quickly praised for works undertaken  
To kill Saturday classes or even promote cholophyll,  
Using your daily as a vehicle for (my) skill.  
I've told those who lavish such praise  
'Tis another John Gibson among the maze  
Of people who struggle in the field of English Lit,  
And whose name appears above articles well writ.  
They refuse to believe that I'm not the lad in your paper,  
But I couldn't write of Monroe unless you undraped her.  
You recall the man, a Method, who because of George Elliot's famous lethargy  
About clearing up the question of her actual name,  
Became the recipient of her rightful fame.  
I shan't do this but I'm tempted you hear,  
For my character is weakening too much I fear.  
Please Mr. Editor, print in bold type  
There are two John Gibsons of the English stripe.  
One, your writer, who has proven his literacy,  
Another, myself, more concerned with the immediacy  
Of telling those who to your daily are subscribing  
That my character can't stand

much more of this bribing.  
John Gibson II  
121 Jackson Circle

John Taylor

## "The Importance Of Being Earnest"

Never let it be said that a classic done with taste and relish is not as enjoyable and pleasant as a brand new dish, hot off the griddle. A case in point is the J. Arthur Rank faithful adaptation of "The Importance of Being Earnest," which will bubble along at the Varsity today and tomorrow.

The plot of the well-known Oscar Wilde satire is ridiculous and incidental. Briefly it is this: Jack and Gwendolen love each other. Algernon and Cecily are also in love. Both girls believe their loves to be named Ernest, a fact of extreme importance to them. Because the only knowledge that Jack has of his ancestry is that he was found at an early age in a beaten-up handbag in the Victoria train station, Lady Bracknell, Gwendolen's mother, will not permit her daughter to marry him. In return Jack, as Cecily's guardian, will not permit her marriage to Algernon, Lady Bracknell's nephew. The problem is solved by a skeleton in the closet of the learned Miss Prism, Cecily's tutor. Also mixed into this melange of nothing are several cases of mistaken identities.

Obviously an inconsequential and artificial story, but one which has given Wilde an excellent framework on which to hang a constant stream of witty, pungent observations on the manners and morals of late nineteenth century society. As did his great contemporary, George Bernard Shaw, Wilde has given his sometimes one-dimensional characters brilliant truths and half-truths to speak and has made them in consequence scintillating and observant personages.

An insight into the eternal, though superficial, wit of the text can be realized only by a few quotations from the script, and so there follows some characteristic epigrams. Wilde on man's behavior toward woman: "The only way to behave to a woman is to make love to her if she is pretty, and to someone else if she isn't." On bachelorhood: "By remaining single a man converts himself into a permanent public temptation." On diaries: "I never travel without my diary;

one should always have something sensational to read on the train." On the state of being an orphan: "To lose one parent may be regarded as unfortunate; to lose both looks like carelessness." And on engagements: "I am not in favor of long engagements; they give people the opportunity of finding out each other's character before marriage, which I think is never advisable."

Under Anthony Asquith's admirable direction an all-star British cast has tackled this labor of love with an almost incredible amount of verve and enthusiasm. Michael Redgrave makes Jack Worthington an engaging and polished fop. Joan Greenwood's Gwendolyn Fairfax is in turn elegant

and adoring, with always just the right amount of feminine wit poking its pretty head above her decorous parasol. Margaret Rutledge, Michael Denison, Miles Malleon, and newcomer Dorothy Tutin contribute expert performances. But it is Dame Edith Evans who dominates the film. As the forbidding, glowering Lady Bracknell, she rules over the proceedings with her clipped, biting, and flamboyant portrayal.

As one of the characters says of her day, "We live in an age of surfaces." This more than adequately sums up the film. But it is a glossy, smooth, and colorful surface, across which one can see Wilde's face laughing at man and his foibles.

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AWH TAKE ANY JOB I'LL PROTECT B-BABY!  
GOOD! YOU BE SPARRING POTNER FOR ME, TARA LEGOFF THE SLOBBOVAN GORL RASLER!  
OH! GULP! AH CAN'T TAKE THAT JOB!  
??-BUT- YOU SAID YOU'D DO ANYTHING TO PROTECT OUR BABY!  
BUT-NOT DOIN' NO RASSLIN' IS TH' BEST WAY TO PROTECT A FUTURE BABY- AH'LL EXPLAIN IT TO YO- PASTT! PSST!  
??- OHT MUSTN'T CONFOOZE IT, HUH?  
WAL-AH GUESS AH'LL TAKE TH' JOB! AH KNOWS QUITE A FEW HOLDS.  
NO!- Y'YO BETTER GO NOW, Y' BOOTFUL SLOBBOVAN CUTTER!  
I disagree with you, Hon. Mide. The Owl is an old native of the Swamp. He never migrates. Let him play with his silly T.V. station... what harm?  
YOU LOSE SIGHT OF ONE THING... THERE'S MILLIONS IN A T.V. STATION... IT SHOULD BE IN COMPETENT HANDS.  
Billions... well... What charges would you uh... we use to get rid of Owl?  
CHARGES? GET RID OF HIM? LET'S BE FAIR! WE'LL FORCE HIM TO LEAVE OF HIS OWN FREE WILL.

## New Type Socialists

In a progressive school we know about, the teachers instruct the children to take their paint brushes and splash at will on the easel just what ever comes into their minds.

Alleged adults are doing the same thing only they have two or three things in mind. Their chief purposes are to gain power in the government, to gain publicity, to insure that power, and finally, to utilize that power for selfish aims. We refer to Senators McCarthy and Jenner, and Representatives Jackson and Velde. Over a period of time, for instance, Sen. McCarthy has investigated Communism in the State Department, though not one Communist was dismissed because of his charges.

The Senator launched an inquiry of malice when he investigated the Voice of America as Stalin was dying. When the Voice could have furthered the cause of freedom, McCarthy, who claims to be fighting for America, actually helped the Russians in the war of propaganda. McCarthy has smeared our next Ambassador to Russia with such vituperation that Mr. Bohlen, who is backed by President Eisenhower, could have refused to serve our country in the face of such abuse. McCarthy wants Bohlen to use a lie detector. We feel the senator, not the diplomat, should utilize that truth establishment instrument.

Harold Velde, chairman of the House Un-American Activities Committee, has launched a careless investigation of alleged communism in colleges. Velde automatically showed his incompetence when he attacked Mrs. Eugene Meyer as a Communist pamphleteer. Velde has backed out of possible investigation of the American clergy because of a loud protest, but not before he lambasted several prominent ministers for attacking him.

Senator Jenner is the man who characterized General George Marshall as a "living lie." He is also heading a committee to investigate schools.

Representative Jackson from California has characterized Methodist Bishop G. Bromley Oxnam as a man who "served God on Sunday and the Communist front for the balance of the week."

These men are the politicians eagerly flexing their investigative muscles; they are power hungry, publicity hungry men who are ready for a slamming, name-calling session with anyone, any time. Their leader is McCarthy who moves so fast that it takes exhaustive researches for the truth to catch up with him.

If the country only had to suffer with these men as burdensome office holders who eventually would pass on to other callings, so many people wouldn't be concerned. But these men, together with the American Legion textbook hunters, the Indiana politicians who seek to castigate all New Dealers, and the half-truth equipped witchhunters, make an impression upon the public, enact legislation, and terrorize the minds of thousands.

These men are making strange progress. Though they would be the last to admit it, they have invented and are giving push to a new type of Socialism. Their Socialisms is not of an economic nature. It is a mental type—Socialization of the Mind. The philosophy goes something like this: "Don't disagree with us or we will slam you right out of your job, your position in the community, and your former character and high integrity. You can't be an individualist. Revenge and retaliation are the bywords for those who wish to dissent from our line. Our line is what we think at the moment. There will be no deviations."

Except for the fact that we have an election every two years for representatives, and every six for senators, we would become very pessimistic for the future of freedom in America. The New York Times has characterized these "Socialists" as "the little men intoxicated with a bit of power and a splash of publicity."

Two Americans, one an educator and the other a great judge, have noted the value of the rights and freedoms that these men would seek to take away. Dr. James Conant, also smeared by McCarthy, said in his final report to Harvard, "It would be a sad day for the United States if the tradition of dissent were driven out of the universities. For it is the freedom to disagree, to quarrel with authority on intellectual matters, to think otherwise, that has made this nation what it is..." These words apply to all of the people, not just professors. Justice Robert H. Jackson has said, "If there is any fixed star in our constitutional constellation, it is that no official, high or petty, can prescribe what shall be orthodox in politics, nationalism, religion, or other matters of opinion, or force citizens to confess by word of their faith therein."

We urge more freedom lovers to speak out for America in a positive way; we urge more people, particularly students to note the disservices that McCarthy and his cohorts are offering us. When Bishop Oxnam, Mrs. Meyer, Alan Barth of the Washington Post and others begin to point to the folly and error of McCarthyism, and people begin to hear them, then this vicious tribe of power warriors will be quelled, and in their place will come people who really understand freedom.