

# Modern Attention Getter: Saying What Should Be So

Student legislators got a big laugh out of the reading of Lenoir Hall's Operating Procedures last Thursday night. The passages were strangely incongruous with actual conditions in the University's cafeteria.

Promises and descriptions, whether they be in the form of a list of operating procedures, a prospectus, the first lecture of the semester or the preface of a book, are developing more and more frequently into expositions on what should be instead of what will be.

If enough people believe in a project almost anything can be accomplished. The very fact that people find a list of operating procedures, or any of the above, believable must mean that what ever it is being described is possible. After all, as Lincoln said, you can't fool all of the people all of the time.

# Greek Week A Good Deal

This week Carolina's fraternities are sending their pledges through Greek Week. The week replaces the immature and often dangerous "Hell Week" of before, and gives the fraternity men a chance to pit their future brothers against the pledge classes of other houses.

Chapel Hill's gentlemen greeks will help conditions in Chapel Hill in many direct and indirect ways. The most direct of course are the service projects each group's pledge class must do. But the more indirect ways the community is benefited are equally valuable.

# Time Has Come For Funds

Married University students are no longer a novelty. An estimated 20 per cent of the student body does not sound like a novelty. Yet the state legislature refuses to accept the fact that in this era of speed and pressure from all over the world people are getting married sooner and must be housed while they get a college education.

Their very environment is on a higher plane than that of the average citizen. The powers in charge of doling out money should realize that education, the University and married students are related by ties other than the almighty check book.

Married students are not detrimental to the standard of education. Quite to the contrary, they are uplifting forces. The married student has taken on a great responsibility, he is a mature individual. The University needs mature individuals. It needs them badly.

All that can be done in the way

# The Daily Tar Heel

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# Village's New Housing: Someone Must Move Out

Clarke Jones

A large number of married students in Victory Village will more than likely find themselves in a very unpleasant situation next fall in the event the two-story units there are torn down.

Even though they — the families in the two-story units — will not be faced with the danger of fire as they are now, some of them may find themselves out on the street with no place to live.

Although Housing Officer James Wadsworth has said the married students who will be affected in that event will have

priority over the remaining one-story apartments, it is doubtful there will be enough vacancies to go around.

The 12 two-story units recently "condemned" by the State Insurance Dept. have eight separate apartments — four each on the first and second floors — in each one, making a total of 96 families. Therefore, (allowing for the probability some of the 96 may not return next fall regardless), approximately that many vacancies will have to occur among the remaining one-story units.

University officials now studying the facilities in Victory Vil-

lage to determine what will be done with the condemned units may do one of two things, judging from what UNC Chancellor Robert B. House has said recently.

Either repairs and improvements will be made on the old units with discontinuation of the second floor (the state law says frames of wooden construction must not be more than one story in height) or the units may be torn down altogether and replaced by more permanent housing.

Either way won't help the situation much, if at all, at the present time.

Repairs and improvements would help but the second floor discontinuation would leave the area with 4 less apartments. The waiting list would grow even longer.

The obvious solution would be to build more permanent housing facilities, but that will be an impossibility for at least another two years.

Why?

Because the University would not be able to start construction of new facilities for at least that long, judging from the example of the proposed three men's dormitories and an addition to Spencer women's dormitory.

Contracts for the dormitories and addition took over a year and a half to be awarded due to various reasons. The Victory Village construction would more than likely take about the same length of time.

There is a good chance the University will be successful in its quest for an enabling act from the General Assembly, according to University Business Manager Claude Teague.

Even though a similar request failed during the last state legislature session, Teague sounded hopeful. He said University officials had been doing much more work on the matter this time than was done then.

Nothing concrete is known at the present time concerning the terms of the act. Teague said last week it may be a while before the measure is introduced because the session is still in its early stages and things needed to settle down somewhat before action will be taken.

But he said it would take only about six days in all to get the bill through, if it will pass.

Just how much money the University would be able to borrow was not known, said Teague. He said since the act passed on the proposed men's dormitories and Spencer Hall wing allowed the University to borrow \$2 million, the figure for the Victory Village housing would probably not be more than this.

Other questions are raised in connection with this, such as why should the University have to seek passage of an enabling act? Why did the Advisory Budget Commission completely turn down the University's original appropriation request of over \$1.5 million for married students' housing?

The answer, according to Teague, is opposition on the part of some members of the Budget Commission to students' being married while in school.

Those objecting to student marriages apparently think they are more or less of a passing fancy and do not realize they are here to stay.

This is a blind attitude. Student marriages are more than a passing fancy. The number of married students in college is increasing each year in colleges throughout the country and the situation here is no exception.

"Don't Worry — They're Condemned Anyway — I'll Show You One You Can Move Into By 1960"



YOU Said It:

# How About Caddie For Others?

Editor:

It seems that the Christmas spirit has extended this year into late February. An occasional bird chirps in the trees of a morning, and the mercantile interests downtown have removed their symbols of good cheer from Franklin St.

But not only hasn't the spirit of the past season died, it seems to have gained proportions far beyond those of last Dec. 25. As a matter of fact, Santa came to my room the other night on a

most charitable mission: it seems that a poor Mac-something-or-other was without a Cadillac car in his stocking last Christmas.

I was so touched by Santa's plea that I rectify this mistake that I began to think of all the other poor folks who were by some cruel fate overlooked in this respect. I therefore submit the following names for consideration in this time of beneficence.

Mr. Archibald Henderson — One Cadillac for indirectly per-

forming a greater service for this university and the world of letters than the esteemed Mr. Mac-whatever-it-is can ever hope to do.

Mr. Thomas Wolfe — for the same reason, one Cadillac. To be awarded posthumously.

Chancellor House — A like award, in recognition of his many years of service. With the inscription: "He did his best — more can no man do."

I could go on, but I think I've made my point.

Anthony Wolff

# This Season Could Use New Title

Chapel Hill's highly variable weather is approaching the season in between winter and spring. There is no name for this particular part of the year, it just happens. Actually there is not even any way of predicting it.

One day students will be strolling the campus in shirtsleeves and praising the arrival of spring, and the next morning be crunching across frosty grass to early classes. The campus seems to be in the middle of just such a time now.

In a few weeks the great outdoors will go through what poets and writers have been singing of for centuries. The rebirth of nature, the return of coffee-swilling students to South Building's steps and everything else that comes with the vernal equinox.

In a few weeks the season will be over. But nobody has written about the in between time. Just because Sunday was warm and sunny is no excuse to start warbling cheerful melodies. Tomorrow will probably bring a frost that will kill any brave buds that tried to make an appearance for the warm weather Sunday.

Somebody should recognize the mugwump season the campus is in through and give it an official name, one suitable for mixed groups.

L'il Abner



By A' Capp

Pogo



By Walt Kelly

# Mrs. Betts' New Novel

Jessie Rehder

TALL HOUSES IN WINTER, By Doris Betts, published by G. P. Putnam's.

In her first book, The Gentle Insurrection, a volume of short stories, Doris Betts won more than the Putnam-University of North Carolina Prize. In fact, almost at once, Mrs. Betts came to be recognized as one of the most gifted young writers of our time. In Tall Houses in Winter Doris Betts has gone beyond the short-story form to write the novel expected of her.

In the book the author gives us the Godwins of Stoneville, the returning Ryan Godwin bringing with him on his visit home the burden of his Time-Was love affair with Jessica, his sister-in-law. Back home Ryan finds Fen, his nephew of 12, living memento of Jessica and finds, too, a self he perhaps has been unconsciously seeking.

The whole of the book, which is complex and satisfying, centers around the search for this self which is never quite exactly defined.

The author asks that her main character, Ryan, be judged in the end by his growing compassion towards the boy Fenwick who might be his son and by his own realization that although he is dangerously ill of throat cancer and very tired, he is not yet tired enough. In Ryan's own words, "I'm not through yet, that's all. I haven't finished."

In Fenwick's thoughts at the book's end, which projection of Ryan's, the reader like the boy, comes to ask for a time to be with new capacities for change, to demand it from the leaves, the bare trees, the almost blue skies; to demand it from whatever there is beyond the sky that hovers over Stoneville.

Set in the pattern of the journey home, the novel begins with Ryan's interim life with his sister Asa, the boy Fen, and Lady Malevena the cook, who represents the continuity of living in the Godwin house. The very real ghost in the novel, so real that in the central section of Tall I. uses in Winter she almost takes over the book, is Jessica Ryan, the wife of Avery, who has died with her husband in a car accident 10 years before, but who is still very much alive in Ryan's mind when he gets off the bus with the crowd at the station.

Sensibly for Ryan, home is Wellman College in New England, where he is a teacher of English literature and to which he will return when the journey in search of himself is over. Actually, home is still Stoneville and in one sense the book is an investigation of the effect the past in a very ordinary small Southern town can have on a man who is forced by circumstances to take a long look at himself and the surroundings that made him.

Doris Betts knows her town—the bus station, the realty office, the orchard behind the Godwin house and the frosted hunting country of the final scene.

Thematically, the town comes to stand as an explanation of what all the people in Tall Houses in Winter become because of each other. Using a shifting point of view to dramatize her theme, the author starts her story slowly moving forward with the hesitancy of a child at a new game, her turning back again, now jumping with hopscotch step, but always managing to keep the focus on the Ryan-Fenwick relation and on Ryan's remembrance of Jessica, and on the relationship of all of them to Stoneville itself.

Ryan does move IN SAD AND UNDIGNIFIED WAYS—the caption for the first part of the novel—down to the Jewish tailor and back home to Lady Malvena's kitchen where she and Mister Lord sometimes seem to have consummated an alliance against him, and eventually into an interview with a sharp operator named Peyton who wants to establish a college in Stoneville for reasons known only to himself.

On the question of the college, Ryan vacillates but it is apparent that his inability to take sides for or against Peyton is no more than a small part of the larger indecision that permeates the first part of the novel.

In A VIRTUOUS DAY, the novel's center, Jessica Maples, who became the wife of Avery Godwin in 1936 and soon after became the mistress of her brother-in-law, is projected through Ryan's memory with such force that her presence changes the pace of the book. Virtuous, serene, erotic, but at the same time cold in facing reality, Jessica is more woman than heroine. Some of the most powerful writing in the novel, and Doris Betts is a powerful writer, lies in the pages that project the love she brings to Ryan in a way that for many never stand as having any virtue at all.

These remembered todays, part of Was-Time move forward through love making, renunciation, and more love making to Jessica's pregnancy with Fenwick and to her decision to make him, in the world's eye the son of her husband Avery thus forever anchoring Ryan as a Romeo.

But in Is-Time with Jessica's death 10 years in the past Fenwick begins to take his mother's place with Ryan. Their relationship feeds on small friendly deeds. It holds deep intimacy. It contains within itself all that the love affair which is now part of Was-Time could never do more than reflect.

And so in the end and by compassion with the journey to Stoneville is almost over the final motif becomes apparent as one of grief calling unto grief until out of the calling a new bond appears between Ryan and Fenwick and by extension between Ryan and his relationship to Time-To-Be.

In the moment the taxi that is taking Ryan back to the bus station comes to a halt before the Godwin house and blows like Gabriel, we know like Ryan that the world is always in peril however blue the sky and bright the sun, but we know too with him that in all men's lives there are one or two moments in which all the elements are in perfect and precarious balance . . . and that in such a blinding moment we draw close to the heart of the axis of joy, to the place where the universe is hinged.

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