

We Still Support

It is almost a year now since the Henderson Strike started in Henderson, N. C.

This paper has always supported the hungry men, women and children of Henderson, as they fought with great courage against the union busting tactics of management in this particular strike.

In June, Boyd Payton and six other union members were convicted of conspiracy to dynamite a sub-station in Henderson. Somehow we wonder how seven citizens can be convicted of a crime, given long prison terms, and have their names and reputations ruined when the sole witness for the state was an ex-convict with a long record. Add to this the fact that this witness had once brought an NLRB action against the Textile Workers of America and you have a situation that leaves great doubt in the mind of a rational individual as to the guilt or innocence of Payton et al.

The Daily Tar Heel has covered the Henderson strike with its own reporters. Our people have met and talked with Payton and other union leaders on a number of occasions. It is beyond our comprehension that he would involve himself in this type of a plot. Evidence against other defendants is also questionable. Regardless of whether these seven win their appeal in the North Carolina Supreme Court, we will continue to support the striking workers.

True, they have lost the strike; but, the principles for which they gallantly left their jobs in the mills of Henderson will not be forgotten by liberal, thinking individuals.

A Needed Facility

The moving of ping pong tables to the front porch of Graham Memorial gives us an opportunity to say a few words about the personnel running the GM show, and about our student union in general.

First of all, Director Howard Henry is doing a splendid job of making the most use of limited facilities. There appear to be more students using GM than ever before. This is a tribute to his ingenuity. By simple moving of ping pong tables, by a new decor in the Rendezvous Room, and by bringing drink and sandwich machines into the union, Henry has given an incentive to students to make GM their home away from home.

Yet, Henry would probably be the first to point out that our present student union is inadequate. It will not take care of the needs of a student body of 8,000. It hasn't the recreational facilities nor the office space needed. There is no large meeting hall, no projection room, no cafeteria, no large dance area, and no kitchen capable of serving well a really large reception.

Therefore we urge notice on the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina that we intend to push for this new union next year when the budget comes up for approval. It is time that this campus started supplying the needs of those already here instead of building eight story dormitories.

A Message

Okay Cub Scouts, your den mother has a message. The message is: Stop throwing around those cards in the card section. The life you save, may be that of your date.

N.C. - S.C.

The University of North Carolina welcomes the football team and visitors from the University of South Carolina. They are invited to use all facilities on campus, and to partake in our activities today.

For those students who didn't realize it, our football team will be meeting their's this afternoon in Kenan Stadium.

The Daily Tar Heel

The official student publication of the Publication Board of the University of North Carolina where it 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: \$4.00 per semester, \$7.00 per year. The Daily Tar Heel is printed by the News Inc., Carrboro, N. C.



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Post-Script

Jonathan Yardley

By JONATHAN YARDLEY
With the 1959-60 school year just beginning to unravel itself before us, we have been doing a certain amount of concentrated thinking about some of the auspicious events that we expect to occur during the eight and a half month span of this fledgling session. Some of them may seem a bit improbable, but in a community like Chapel Hill you've got to be prepared for the unexpected.

Reports from Memorial Hospital and its surroundings seem to indicate that the Medical School, in a move of unprecedented liberalism, will introduce Lady Chatterly's Lever as required outside reading. Apparently they feel that knowledge comes from strange sources... the University Party, attempting to garner votes from the non-fraternal sections of the campus, will form one great big frat club and invite every body to join... the Student Party, meanwhile, has threatened to advocate the abolition of all organizations of any character and, to inside observers, even seems to be moving in the direction of anarchism.

Davis Young will write an editorial that will begin: "All right now, women..." and Frank Crowther will be seen growing a beard, wearing sandals, and smoking "pot" while squatting, yoga-like, in front of South Building... Our venerable and most capable head cheerleader is finally going to say something that the ears of this writer, so finely tuned to Northern accents, will be able to comprehend... the administration will decide to use Frank Lloyd Wright's design for a mile-high buildings as a new dormitory. It will be located in Glen Lennox, for easy accessibility to the campus.

Allen Ginsberg and Jack Kerouac, say reliable sources in South Building, will replace the ladies in the Cashier's Office. Students will thereafter receive their bills written in Chinese on papyrus scrolls... Mort Sahl and Shelley Berman will spend a year as guest professors at the Business School, while certain members of the local B. A. faculty hit the night club circuit doing an act called "Business Is Funny."

The king will come back... long live the king... and what we want to know is, where is the queen?... the whole campus will rejoice as the Alderman Amazons sweep to victory in the Flower Bowl Holiday Tournament... the prince will come back... long live the prince... the Ranch House will hold a bargain night.

Your most humble writer will sit on the five yard line, as is his fate, for the remaining three home games... the sports page of the Daily Tar Heel will print major league ball scores... the Book-Ex will hold a clearance sale... Venable will explode... the University will build the other L around Peabody Hall and then discover they forgot to remove the old building before they built... Education Majors will spend their class periods passing bricks through the classrooms.

We will read, to our great amazement, a column in Time Magazine which is favorable to U.N.C... Pleated pants, Mr. B. cellars, padded shoulders, suede shoes, and purple ties will be seen in Big Fraternity Court... the Co-op House will reopen, and be filled with business majors... the business school will crucify your tried and true reporter... and who will mourn? Not I, saith

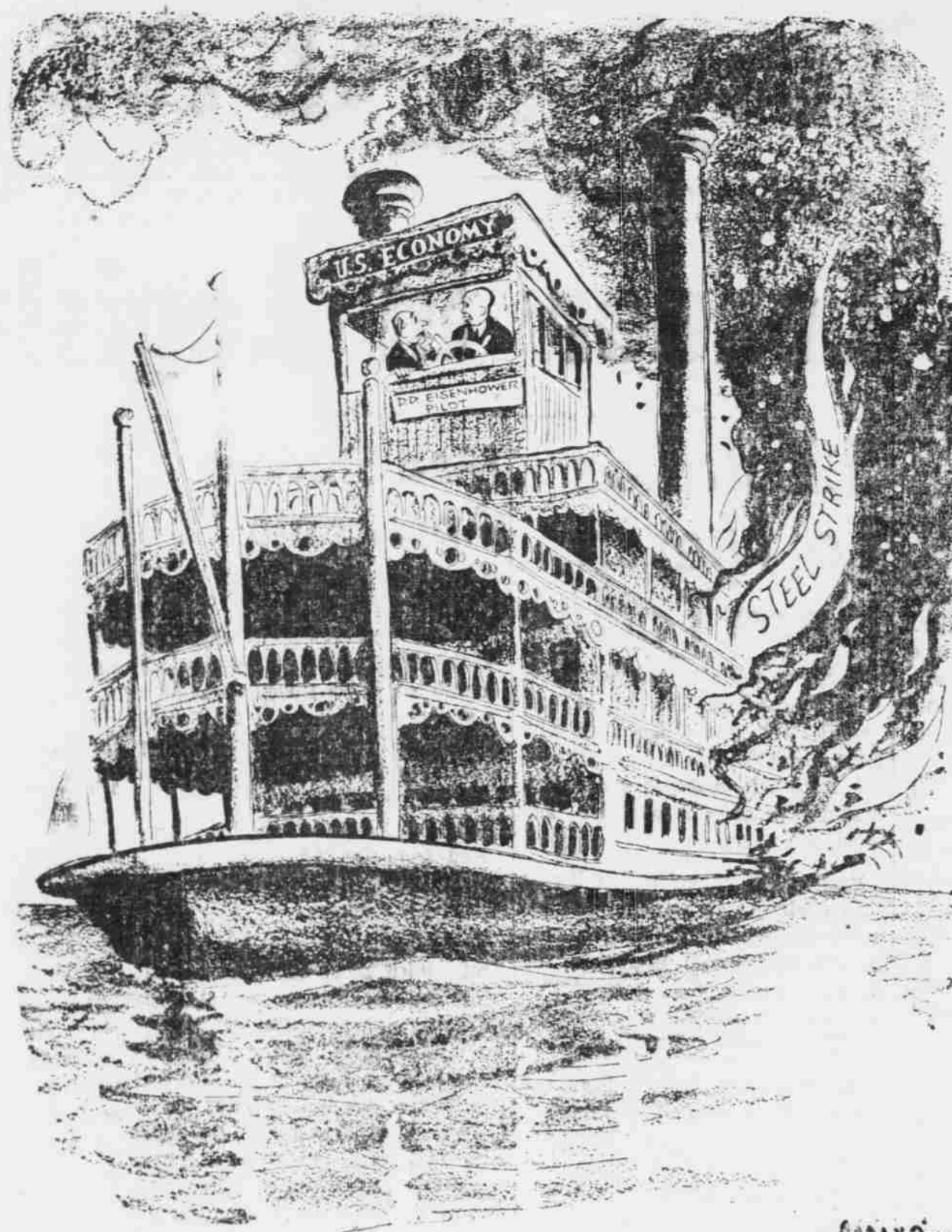
Ed Sullivan will do a beeg beeg show, live, in person, from Garrard Hall featuring the Rockettes, sans clothing, Bridgette, sans clothing, Elvis, sans hair, and the Daily Tar Heel staff, sans the king... long live the king... the Daily Tar Heel will be delivered to our abode... the king and queen will get married, and live happily ever after. Who is the queen?

When I have one over the limit I become the "life of the party"; when you have one over the limit you become a "loudmouth."

I am "strong-minded," but you are "opinionated."

My candidate's plan for the future shows he has "vision," but your candidate's plan for the future makes him a "wild-eyed dreamer."

"We Have to Sort of Let These Things Work Themselves Out"



Herblock is away due to illness. Copyright 1959, The Pulitzer Publishing Co.

Movie Review

Jack Hargett

No one is particularly happy in *Look Back in Anger*, and the reason is a most exceptional young hero named Jimmy Porter. What's so unusual about Porter? It's hard to tell for sure. However, he's certainly an unusually hard man to please. A college graduate, Porter chooses to operate a candy stall in a drab little community in northern England rather than occupy himself with the more "enobling" ways of making a living that society has devised. And, even when two immensely appealing females fall for him, enduring every pain he can inflict upon their helplessness, doing little less than begging his forgiveness for their existence, Porter rails at their lack of perceptiveness, sensitivity, etc., etc. In short, he is about the bitterest misanthrope since Johnathan Swift denounced mankind over two centuries ago.

When Englishman John Osborne's theatrical diatribe of the same name arrived on Broadway two or three seasons ago, it was fairly potent stuff. Britain's Angry Young Men were just getting up enough heat to let off some considerably cogent steam. And, although the fashion of what they were doing has declined, *Look Back in Anger* endures as probably the best remnant of a lost cause. For despite the obtrusive qualities of its antagonizing protagonist, Anger is still often stimulating, exciting theatre.

At last unable to endure the strain of her angry young husband's rantings and debasements, Jimmy's wife resorts to inviting an old girl friend to a short stay with them in order to "have someone to talk to" (actually, she's pregnant and is wary of revealing the fact to Jimmy). The girl friend arrives; naturally Jimmy detests everything about her; the girl friend advises the wife to go home for a much needed rest; the wife goes; the girl friend stays. And then the obvious—yet almost incredible—eventuates. No sooner is the wife out of the house than Jimmy and the girl friend, once arch-enemies, end up in bed together. But, realizing that it would never work (she has a conscience), the girl friend returns Jimmy to his lawful mate, and he is received with open arms.

The question surely arises as to how this hateful fellow gets away with all this. But the incredible in Anger's plot are too numerous to bother pondering over. It's evident that Mr. Osborne has more important considerations in mind. The harsh social criticism he attempts in Anger often amount to little more than ill will; yet there are sufficient compensations. Whenever Jimmy quiets down enough to sound reasonable, his comments are often tragically touching. And, while our hero seems to do nothing about anything, he makes it clear that the present one is indeed not the best of all possible societies.

The pity is that Mr. Osborne's dramatic situation is not nearly so interesting as his ideas. The film has the benefits of a highly capable cast, particularly in Clare Bloom's portrayal of the girl friend. Nevertheless, social criticism is not always enough to hold a viewer's interest, and good acting sometimes heightens the drudgery of the dramaturgy. If Osborne had tried harder at his plot-theme rather than concentrating so specifically to his theme alone, *Look Back in Anger* might have had more success theatrically. As is, its chief merits lie in somewhat misdirected areas; its characters need to move more in speaking, ought to be able to suggest rather than preach.

Reader's Repository

Letters, Letters, And Mail

Editor:

A few short weeks ago I, as a Freshman, along with a thousand other new-comers was introduced to a part of the "Carolina tradition" known as the Campus Code. In case many of the readers have forgotten what this code is, (which appears possible) the Code puts each and every student here at Carolina on his responsibility to conduct himself as a gentleman at all times, and where as possible to see to it that fellow students do likewise. It is this Code that I would like to question here.

Am I to understand that such conduct as the "mass intoxication" which is obvious at every Saturday ballgame and such conduct as the great flow of "fool" language present not only in the Stadium but on many other parts of the campus as well, is to be classified by the University as examples of gentlemanly behavior as cited on their Code? Am I to be asked to believe and accept that the University prefers that its guests and supporters forget that they thought the atmosphere of Kenan Stadium was composed of 20 per cent oxygen and 30 per cent alcohol? And that the appearance of many of its students in an intoxicated condition is to be taken as part of the "Carolina way of life"?

It's rather ironic, Mr. Editor, that our campus, which is the home of our State's own University, seems to be an exception to a principle which is held in such high regard by our State that it has long had a law providing for action against such persons convicted of these forms of so-called "gentlemanly conduct" in public. Apparently these laws are unknown or at least unrespected by many of Carolina's students.

So I ask you Mr. Editor; Mr. University; Mr. Student, is this

code to be taken as some kind of joke whose words are to be respected only by acts of apparent disregard? Or is it, in the University's opinion, a moral tradition worth obeying and more important, worth enforcing?

Manning P. Cooke, Jr.

Editor:

As a student of the University of North Carolina I have read the Daily Tar Heel with much interest and perplexity. Several days ago you wrote an editorial in which you posed some very pertinent questions concerning the rapid growth of the University. Today I have just finished reading an article by Miss Kay Slaughter in which she puts forth a plea for a new, bigger and better student union. It has been my observation during the past three years that certain officers of our student government feel that the purpose of their office is that of furnishing themselves with new, bigger and better offices. Now keeping in mind the fact that the enrollment is continually increasing, I should like to suggest that those officers of our student organizations housed in GM might exert their leadership in a more profitable way by appearing before the state legislature to ask for more dormitories, more dining facilities, a larger budget for the library, and salary increases for the professors of the University of North Carolina.

Brenda Combs Ball

Editor:

I would like to have this letter published under the title *The Plight of the Co-eds.*

Recently I was discussing the dating situation here at Carolina with one of the nurses, who informed me that many of the nurses and co-eds were facing a dilemma. This dilemma seems to

be a lack of dates that they attribute to various reasons - mainly imports. There was quite a bit of dissension among the co-eds because of the large numbers of W. C. girls here Saturday for the football game and dance. Yet there are over 5,000 men on campus, more than one for each co-ed and import from W. C. with hundreds left over. It would seem to me that there must be another answer to this problem.

There are hundreds of male students on this campus who stay in their rooms every Saturday night simply because they do not have dates. Yet it seems that neither party can get together. Why?

First, not all, but many co-eds walk around campus with their noses so high in the air that they can see nothing but the sun or stars. If the young man they happen to meet smiles or greets them with a friendly hello, they walk on past, pretending they never even saw or heard him. This has discouraged so many men that now they just do not speak to co-eds, much less ask them for dates.

Second, when there are events on campus where men can go to meet co-eds, the co-eds do not and will not come without a date. The co-ed has so much pride that she will not come out of her room on Saturday night unless she has a date. Many men went to the Graal dance September 19 in hopes of meeting some co-eds. How many co-eds showed up without dates? Not a single one. Yet that very night I rode by several of the women's dorms, each of which was lit up like a Christmas tree. The girls would not come out of their rooms to meet the men that they were wanting to ask them for dates.

Co-eds, for the sake of Carolina men and yourselves, come out of your rooms and the clouds.

Name withheld by request



Heroes Of The Modern Mind

Theodore Crane Jr. (Part II)

We have seen that the mind is free to see and explore objects as never before, but it is also free to choose the subjective direction without any real reference to the real world. The health of the mind consists in looking outward, but if the myth of the Fall is taken seriously, it tends to look inward, to the Fall itself. Therefore it is no surprise that Fred dreams of another society, *Abruzzi*, for the one he knows is no real society at all, since it will not and cannot guarantee physical safety. But it ought to guarantee certain conditions for psychic safety—a set of word-meanings for real values, which can give clean justice to its acts, and to the sacrifice which it demands. But modern society is concerned not so much with the problem of fitting words accurately to external things, as it is that these words be appealing to the subjective world of itself. For anyone who has developed the integrity and spiritual good taste to insist on reality (and reality is essentially spiritual), the methods of society its words, come finally to seem obscene, not because of what they mean, but because they have been misused to the extent that they have ceased to mean anything real—anything separate from subjective experience and motives. All relationships suffer—family, civil, and the religious and sexual aspects of unrealized being between man and woman. And it is un-realized, since self-enclosure is ignorance, and ignorance is ignorant of itself. Such a society is impossible, and Fred leaves it after having been wounded by it simply by living in it. And he dreams of a society, which, though a dream, is more real than the real one, which, though real, becomes fantastic and unreal in its meaninglessness and he may dream, as his society has taught him to dream, of a solution on a purely personal level, of a perfect love affair in a land "where nothing makes any difference". But such a dream is as impossible as *Abruzzi*, and the un-reality of the dream can only lead to disillusion and ultimate psychotic paralysis.

And so, wounded and broken, spirally crippled from staring too long at illusion, Fred does the only thing that he can do if he is not to go completely insane — he becomes Jake, and gives up illusion, including the illusion that he can live without liquor, and tries to live honestly. Although physically and emotionally wounded, he has the integrity not to forget, with the image of the bull fighting, that there is such a thing as health — the possibility of an integral life. And here in the capacity to acknowledge the difference between his personal experience, and other possible experience, he is acknowledging in a small important way that there is something other than self. This realization is the crucial first step towards the restoration of the isolated subjective mind to the health of real contact with the real world. The focus falls on the image of the bull fighting, and, as an image of the unity of mind and body, it is definitely real, but the important thing is the outward mental movement the acknowledgement that the world is not a "land where nothing makes any difference," the realization that things do make a difference, do exist, are important and worth seeing accurately and honestly, all of which Milton may have had in mind when he spoke of being "humbly wise."

This is the precise opposite of Satan's unrealistic statement, that "the mind is its own place," which is the assertion, along with "cogito ergo sum" that characterizes Eve's state of mind when she sinned, the only difference being that the fundamental sin of self-enclosure ceased to be an unconscious defect, and became a conscious virtue. Under these circumstances, the isolation of the artist is inevitable, and so too, is the isolation of the masses, and we have "*The Lonely Crowd*," which is the only interpretation one can put upon personal relations with separate individuals and society. The difference here is that the artist by his very nature cannot deceive himself about it if he is to live.

What About This?

- 1. The nation is at war.
- 2. The nation is losing the war, badly.
- 3. The nation must exert a vastly greater effort.