

Function

It has long been a misconception on the part of many in the University and currently being rectified to some extent, that the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill is a state university and as such should open its doors to all students in the state who wish to attend.

The introduction of entrance examinations has done something to change the situation, but the situation may have been dealt a setback by the change in structure of the Board of Higher Education.

The University must stand at the apex of the state system. Indeed it needs to reassert itself as the leading educational institution in the south. It should then possess standards which will enable it to become the leading educational institution in the south, and competitive with the fine institutions in the north. This it obviously cannot do if it takes every student in the state that wants to come. Indeed the justification of a state institution with many different schools lies in the hierarchy of quality that may be presented.

Student Body President Don Furtado is currently working on better foreign student programming, and indeed Chapel Hill should not only have better foreign student programming but a larger share of foreign students. Their presence here is of educational value both for themselves and the domestics.

Moreover, encouragement should be given to out-of-state students of high caliber to come to North Carolina. The way should be paved for students who wish to come and are qualified to get into the University, and part of paving the way would be equalize out-of-state tuition. The students, the faculty, and the library go into making a top-notch University, and encouragement of the top level students — the one's in the top five per cent should be the goal.

This does not mean that the University should necessarily be an intellectual elite, but it means that standards for both admissions and retention should be higher than they are at the present time.

It was pointed out in a recent meeting of the Committee on State Affairs that the University has a 13.2 — 1 student-faculty ratio, a figure that is somewhat indicative of a lack of faculty members on the University campus compared to some of the good institutions of higher learning in the north. When the General Assembly considers the budget of the University of North Carolina, it may think in terms of restoring some of the salary money cut by the Board of Higher Education in hopes of bringing to the University and adding to the University's capable staff a number of qualified professors to better the student-faculty ratio and prepare for the population increase that threatens to double the size of the University.

The University's library used to be a leader in the south, but now it is third. In appropriations for acquisitions in the last biennium it was tenth in the south, so if the present rate of improvement of libraries on the part of both other Universities in the South and the University of North Carolina continues, the UNC library will be tenth in the south. And other institutions show no signs of stopping their drive for self-betterment.

There are on the University picture hopeful signs. The repeal of loyalty oaths in a courageous move by the local administration promises more in the way of academic freedom and points hopefully toward bringing more professors here that might have balked previously. The proposed bond issue that will be before the General Assembly this year and which the local administration is fighting for promises to bring needed facilities to all state institutions, and a greater awareness is being shown for student needs as evidenced by the requests for several student unions.

The University has done betterment with in its ranks by tightening up on grading which saw the number of A and B grades almost double in twenty years with no commensurate increase in student intelligence.

There was never before a greater need for education than at the present time of crisis in the state, the nation, and the world. Indeed the future of democracy depends on the development of informed thinking people. It is up to the University administration, the state legislators, and the students to meet this challenge.

Exams

The editor and staff of The Daily Tar Heel would like to wish the student body the best of luck on their exams, for it is the conviction of the editor that many students including the editor are going to need it.

The Daily Tar Heel will resume publication on January 30, and it is the hope of the editor that the student mortality rate will not be high. Sober news stories are disturbing.

On Prestige

Sidney Dakar

I always downgrade anyone's intelligence to the level of a ten-year old when I hear him talking like one. Such is the case when I hear people talking about cars. "My Ford will 'take' any Chevrolet." "Mine will go from zero to sixty in six seconds." We have heard people talk in this vein for hours.

Such talk reminds me of one kid telling another that his dad can whip the other boy's dad. "So what?" we smilingly ask the little boys. We then explain in a very superior manner that the relative abilities of the fathers have no real relation to the abilities of the boys.

Many college boys don't seem to realize this verity. They brag about a commercial product that was bought not with their money but often with dad's. Suppose their cars will "take" another one? They talk as if they had made the cars with their own little lily-white hands. Any simpleton with one minute of instruction can press down the accelerator at the sound of a gun. That is all that is necessary; Detroit has taken care of the rest. It all boils down to a question of economics rather than skill. The man with the most money can get a car that will leave all the rest; it is as simple as that.

This false sense of superiority seems fairly common in many phases of our life in the U. S. We have always put a great deal of stress on how much money a person has when we determine his prestige. Of course this is not done simply by looking at a person's bank statements; our consciences would never allow this. Instead we look at the things money can give a person, such as fine clothes, palatial homes and membership in the right clubs. To put it bluntly, a person without money has very little prestige among the vast number of people in America today.

In our hurried world we overlook the inner values of a person, the only real values. Inner values are hard to judge by the masses. A coral-pink "Caddy" convertible is concrete; there is no question as to whether a person has one of these. It is not so easy to determine if a person is intelligent, kind or generous.

The poor farm boy trying to struggle through college may, and often does, have a sterling character that will make his future wife very happy. Unfortunately these sterling qualities are not recognized by the girl that he likes most and might wish to marry. You see, she is too busy dating the boy with the "Caddy" convertible.

"By The Way, Did You Get My Message Of November 4?"



HERB BLOCK
© 1959 THE WASHINGTON POST CO.

Spectrum

Having perused the new literary magazine Spectrum, one wonders what the furor was about. Although it was probably not John Brooks' intention, the Student Party leader was no doubt responsible for selling more copies of the magazine than any other single factor.

In itself Spectrum, to be reviewed in a later Daily Tar Heel, is a pretty innocuous product. It contains very little good writing, but nothing that could be considered immoral. It is a pity that the United States Post Office would be so narrow minded as to see it in any light other than a literary publication, and brings out even more strongly the question of what is morality. The answer to this lies with the individual.

As far as the lettering on the front of the publication reading The University Of North Carolina, it would be more honest to point out that Spectrum is published by some students at the University, and that it is neither an official student or official University publication. Again if it can gain the finances, it has a right to publish, but not using the name of the University to misrepresent the issue.

As far as the relationship between Spectrum and the Carolina Quarterly, the latter is an obviously superior publication, but this is not to say that students should be discouraged from writing to Spectrum. An all-campus literary magazine may be a good thing, but selecting only from those campus manuscripts submitted, standards will of necessity be lower. If it were up to the editor to submit a story, he would go to the Quarterly first, and if unsuccessful go to Spectrum. If he wants to enter competition, he might start at the top.

Spectrum has started. Maybe the second issue will be worth 35 cents.

Letters On Spectrum And Others

Editor:

After looking over the recent issue of the new campus magazine, SPECTRUM, I believe that it at least deserves some comment. After all, it did cost thirty-five cents.

As to Dennis Parks' work ALWAYS on page 9, it is quite thought provoking. This is not only my own opinion but also the opinion of several other people with whom I have discussed his work. They are all curious as to who E. C. is. They would also like to take a bath with her and see if she would show enough romantic attachment to scratch their names in the ring in their dirty tub. Unfortunately, some of these people only have access to a shower but they will be glad to try anyway. She must have been a wild date.

The work by R. B. Bell on page

10 indicates that he is evidently a well traveled young man and also quite precocious. The work is a cheap attempt to imitate HOWL which was written by Ginsburg. Even the title is similar, ULU-LATE. I had to use a dictionary to find its meaning. Did you, Mr. Bell, have to use a Thesaurus to find the word? Apparently Mr. Bell's odd writing style is a result of his childhood. It must have been a very trying childhood from Mr. Bell's reference to, "good old mom selling herself to lazy sailors in from the big ships." Or could it be that he is writing about subjects and places of which he has no experience nor knowledge, but wishes to appear to have lived a full life.

I thought it very interesting that miss tiger gammon does not use capitals. ee cummings thought it

was a nice trick too. I will, however, question her "sincerity" in her mission of the upper case letters. Her story might have been good had the printer, probably in his confusion of using no capitals, not left out several of the important parts of the story, the inclusion of a beginning, middle, end and a plot would have made miss gammon's story much more acceptable as a work of journalism. to tiger, GROWL.

For the art work only one comment need be made. The style and idea in the sketch entitled WOMAN LEAVING SHOWER is too similar to another work of art done by Karen Schultz which she calls NUDE COMING INDOORS OUT OF THE RAIN. Karen is at present studying art in the second grade as Chapel Hill Elementary School.

There are two works, which save the magazine from being a substitute for a campus humor magazine. These are done by Ann Higgins and Gail Godwin. Both are simple stories with emphasis on relating a person rather than showing off an odd style of writing. They both are excellent character studies of very dissimilar persons. My only question is, what are these stories doing in this magazine? They are certainly above the rest of the magazine's content in quality.

Of the other parts of the magazine, I found one of the advertisements most interesting. As to the "SIX TO GO," where are they going, or do they know themselves? Or, possibly, is the word "GO" used in the slang sense as in the expression, "go like a mink?"

The Carolina Quarterly need not close its shop yet. It will take considerably more than this generally childish attempt to shake its position as the campus literary magazine.

Doug Carter

Editor:

I realize you will receive many letters on the subject I write about, but perhaps you will be able to squeeze in this letter.

I just wish to thank John Brooks, Jim Croweover and Pepper Tice for their immediate and outspoken defense of traditions which we, the students of the University of North Carolina, hold dear.

Early this week there appeared on campus a "literary" magazine containing stories and poetry of the most obscene, childish and obscure type; this magazine was published, apparently, by a group of radicals, pacifists, pseudo-Bohemians and others of such Communist tendencies who apparently could not get their work into our own Carolina Quarterly. It is

altogether fitting and proper that the above named student leaders should censure this magazine; they have pointed out its faults far better than I could ever hope to do, but I would like to re-emphasize some of their remarks because I feel that such people represent a clear and present danger to the traditions which we, the students of the University of North Carolina, hold dear.

Now we, as adults, realize that profanity is a fact in this world; many of us use it occasionally. But there are words in that magazine that I wouldn't even repeat in a sorority house, much less in front of my fraternity brothers.

I am quite sure that few, if any, of their poems or stories could get into the Quarterly—they simply lack the traditional qualities that constitute the standards of the Quarterly, and I feel that Editor Tice is quite right when he says that the quality of this magazine will have to improve greatly before the students will become interested in it and buy copies.

To be generous, of course, the magazine does have something of value. The writers are young, and filled with the spirit and idealism of youth. But they do not have the technical experience necessary to come up to the stylistic standards which a good magazine should have. Consequently they must get by on bizarre experimentation instead of the established literary forms, and have a tendency toward the sensationalistic use of vulgar obscenity.

Limiting itself as it does to on-

campus writing, it can never have the consistent level of quality seen in the Quarterly. The Carolina Quarterly speaks well for the University. It has traditionally maintained high standards. Although it may not have the freshness of inexperienced writing, its contributors have attained, through years and years of practice, a maturity of style. How much better it is as a representative of our campus than a magazine which will limit itself to the necessarily youthful and untried experiments of college undergraduates.

This is probably why these students write as they do; or perhaps, as a professor said, they are trying to epater le bourgeoisie. But the traditions of our great state and nation are firmly established, and cannot nor will not yield to the childish threats represented by magazines of this type.

R. J. Hodgeson

Editor:

Having recently spent some four days in the infirmary I would like very much to see placed in the infirmary some portable television sets for the use of the patients.

I believe that the students who have also spent some time in the infirmary will agree with me that it would be a good thing to have in the infirmary.

I would personally like to see some immediate action taken to have several such portable television sets placed in the infirmary for the use of the students.

Notes In Review

Arthur Lessing

The cheerful combination of contralto Claramae Turner's singing spirit, conductor Wilton Mason's solid musicianship, and the honest cooperation of a great many singers and musicians made the Tuesday evening. Mr. Mason held together the University Symphony Orchestra (whose regular conductor, Earl Slocum, is one of the concert performance of Bizet's opera Carmen a pleasant affair last most versatile musicians on campus and was to be found, in this performance, among the string bass players), the University Chorus comprising some eighty singers, and the following soloists: Brian Klitz, Martha Fouse, Miss Turner, Gene Strassler, Rebecca Carnes, Marilyn Zschau, Professor Joel Carter, and James Pruett.

The music started to move when Miss Turner made her rather striking entrance with the famous Habanera which, for once, did not sound tedious. She sang it with a very full and large voice whose main strength lies in the expression of that feminine spirit that is both excitement and mystery. And her consequent portrayal of Carmen remained consistent with this expression. She was more than able to bring out the sensuality and temperament of Carmen with her control over the range and tone of her voice.

The other soloists, on the whole, did quite well. Martha Fouse has a clear-focused soprano which, though limited in volume, has an artistic subtlety that made her well-suited for the part of Micaela the village girl. Don Jose sang a bit too stiff for my taste and seemed to have some trouble in the higher register of his tenor voice, but there was a good grain to his singing which made his performance even and in good taste. Brian Klitz who appeared every other minute in another part was hurt in his performance by a poor pronunciation of the French. Rebecca Carnes and Marilyn Zschau sang well as the gypsy girls. Professor Joel Carter doubled as the narrator and Escamillo, faring much better in the second, primarily because the words he had to speak in the narrative part were archaic and just plain silly. His voice came close in expressing the same excitement that Miss Turner generated with hers.

The chorus sang especially well, considering the difficulty of singing in French all evening and the fairly involved musical part writing of this score. The orchestra is to be commended for carrying perhaps the heaviest burden of this performance, playing continually for almost two and a half hours music with many key changes, time changes and tricky rhythms. Both the wind and string sections supported the voices with solid accompaniment.

But the man who held all this together and led the performance with admirable control and musicianship was Professor Mason. There were very few lapses between voice and instruments, and in general the music proceeded with a very sure and certain continuity that instead of holding back the excitement of the spirit of the opera, provided rather a solid musical basis from which the expression could derive its musical heritage.

The time and cooperation of all involved plus the leadership of conductor Mason resulted in a successful evening of opera music.

Harper's Bizarre

Whoa! My friend

Before you act

(In utter rashness, I might add.

To flunk a course is not so bad.)

I feel I must

Point up a fact,

to wit: a suicide

is known, both far and wide,

as dangerous, at best —

it seldom brings the rest

the candidate desires;

and, if the thing misfires,

all one gets for his pains

is a miserable case —

of half-baked

brains.

A tranquilizer

is wiser.

—J. Harper

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 8, 1879. Subscription rates: \$4.50 per semester, \$8.50 per year.

Editor	CURTIS GANS
Managing Editors	CHARLIE SLOAN, STAN FISHER
News Editor	ANN FRYE
Associate Editor	ED ROWLAND
Business Manager	WALKER BLANTON
Sports Editor	RUSTY HAMMOND
Advertising Manager	FRED KATZIN
Circulation Manager	BOB WALKER
Subscription Manager	AVERY THOMAS
Assistant News Editor	ED RINER
Assistant Sports Editor	ELLIOTT COOPER
Arts Editor	ANTHONY WOLFF
Coed Editor	JOAN BROCK
Night Editor	O. A. LOPEZ