

## A Large & Important Principle

Elsewhere on this page today, we have printed a letter from Clark Olsen of Oberlin College, one of the American students who last year toured the Soviet Union. Now, a group of Russian students has applied to the U. S. State Department for permission to return the visit. The Russians have been denied visas.

"One of the reasons," Olsen says in his letter, "is that few arrangements have been made to guarantee hospitality to the Russians during their stay here." His appeal is to the State Department, to grant entry to the Soviet students, and to colleges and universities, to agree to act as hosts.

The Russian application was made before the recent State Department ruling which sharply curtailed free travel by Russians in the United States. That ruling, which Secretary of State Dulles has called "retaliation" against similar restrictions in Russia, has seemed to us particularly silly. We seem to be falling head over heels to imitate Soviet strong-arm tactics wherever we can. And the State Department position against granting visas to Russian students on a guided tour makes us villains in the eyes of the world.

In any case, North Carolina is one of the few states the Russians (if they were granted visas) could travel freely.

Here, too, they could find a student self-government completely unknown in their corner of the world. If any American school could impress Russians, we'd say it would be this one.

Seven American colleges—Bryn Mawr, Haverford, Lincoln, Oberlin, Reed, Swarthmore and Wayne—and four student newspapers, The Haverford News, The Chicago Maroon, the Oberlin Review and the Swarthmore Phoenix, have already extended the Soviet students an invitation to visit their campuses. The Daily Tar Heel joins them and urges the student Legislature to adopt a resolution of invitation to the Russians (including provisions for a hospitable reception if they should come) and a request to the State Department to grant them permission to visit the University.

A very large and important principle is involved here—whether the United States has anything to teach students, even the most reticent students, from a totalitarian country; and whether we have the good sense to take advantage of a chance to exhibit America's freedom to the world when the chance falls in our lap.

## News The Times Did Not Find Fit To Print

If all the bills that were introduced into the House of Representatives this week become law, doctors will be able to ship live scorpions through the mail, tax refunds will be granted on cigarettes lost in the floods of 1951, the first Sunday in June of each year will become Shut-In's Day, May 26 each year will become National Hillbilly Music Day, the United States will go back to the gold standard and the rose will become the national flower.

## The Daily Tar Heel

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## Carolina Front Campus Parties Switch Roles One More Time

Louis Kraar

GIVE A campus political party a semester and a student body with a short memory, and it will reverse its field every time.

The University Party, the same one that last spring made so much fuss over the Student Party's "give-away program," pushed through this week a student Legislature bill to give the band \$1,100. And the Student Party, the same one that gave Victory Village money last spring and put television in the dorms, called the UP band bill an "open door measure."

In this reversal of roles, the Student Party argued that giving the band money would encourage other groups to seek money from the Legislature. The Legislature has no overabundance of money either.

Without fear of siding with either party (since they swap sides with ease and speed), this reporter forsores the day when the student Legislature will look like the television program "Strike It Rich."

I can see the financially weak organizations climbing up the three flights of New East steps to sob out their sad stories to student legislators—in return for money, of course.

Perhaps, the Speaker of this future day could develop a TV emcee smile, and the whole farce could be broadcast over WUNC-TV.

Incidental intelligence: The workmen on the lawn between Battle-Vance-Pettigrew and Graham Memorial, who drill holes in the ground and then fill them in, are putting fertilizer in the ground for the benefit of the trees.

Later, Chancellor House appeared before an Old (or New) Well backdrop and talked about "those Latin writers" with Dr. B. L. Ullman of the Classics Department. The House struck me as being a kind of academic "What's My Line?"

As the last lines of educational video faded from the screen, I sipped my cider and thought about some far off (I hope) day when, instead of going to classes, we'll all sit before the big screens.

That guy in Cobb or Stacy who hates to get out of bed on winter mornings could just have his roommate flip on the set. Instead of cutting classes, he could just turn to another channel and watch Arthur Godfrey.

But, as I said, those days are far away.

HEADLINE IN The Oklahoma Daily: "1955 'Scandals' Inevitable Tryouts."  
 What, so early in the year?

POME IN which the frustrations of smoking and its results are referred to:  
 From fear of cancer  
 Smoking he quit,  
 But he died just the same  
 With a nicotine fit.

## 'Anchors Aweigh'



## Oberlin Man Proposes: Russian Students As Visitors

Editor: This past year a number of American students visited the Soviet Union. I was fortunate enough to be one of those. This last summer I spent three weeks in the Soviet Union, Poland, Czechoslovakia, and Hungary. The Oberlin College student body had sent me as their "representative" to make the trip.

A three-week trip hardly makes one an expert on Russian affairs, but the small acquaintance that I did have with Soviet life makes me strongly convinced of the wisdom in having Russian students come to this country. For one of my strongest

impressions from the three-week trip was that Communist students have a greatly distorted picture of American life.

In the conversations we had with Russians—especially young people—we occasionally mentioned something about Russia's "Iron Curtain." Each time we did, our Russian friends would smile knowingly, and say simply, "You are here and Russian students cannot get into the United States."

The reason: just at the time the U. S. State Department has turned down a request of Russian students to visit America. There was little we could say in answer to the charge. It did little good to reply that their own government had long refused visas to Americans.

Why did our State Department turn down the visa request? I do not know the whole story, but one of the reasons given was that few arrangements had been made to guarantee hospitality to the Russians during their stay here. Such guarantees a number of schools across the country are trying to provide.

I think the importance of Russian students coming here is great. Some or all of the "Student Editors" who have applied to come may not be, young college students. (Though I have strong doubts that the Soviet government would send all older people on a "student tour" which would inevitably receive great publicity from the American press.)

No matter who the "students" are, I think they cannot help but have their eyes "opened" on a tour of this country. Perhaps it is inevitable that they will return to Russia and tell only of the things they were "supposed" to see. If this happens, then the Russian people will have heard all along.

We can hope, however, that those few Russians who did come will have had at least a few questions raised in their own minds concerning the validity of Communist propaganda claims.

## Nehru's Role Looms Large In Future Of South Asia

Thereafter, as though to underline his warning to Ho Chi Minh that the cultural divide of South Asia must also be the political divide, Nehru consented to appoint an Indian Minister to Cambodia, the firmest and easiest way to salvage the two states immediately threatened by the Viet Minh. And finally, on his way to the Bogor conference in Indonesia, he paused here in Bangkok for a social visit which had special significance because of his past tendency to draw aside the hem of his robe from Thailand's somewhat gamey government.

What Nehru has done so far, to be sure, rather recalls the story of the English nineteenth century Lady Jersey, who drove twelve miles to church one Sunday and found there was no service. She ordered the footman to shove her calling card under the church door; told the coachman to take the road home, and turned away with the remark to her young, "Well children at least we've done the civil thing."

In view of his past pronouncements about SEATO for instance, it will be hard for Nehru to do more than he has done to save South Asia. But it will also be hard for him not to do more, in view of the pressure of events. His representatives in Cambodia are warning him that the peril there is very great. His ambassador in Thailand has frankly told him that the fall of Cambodia will bring on the fall of Thailand. And perhaps most important of all, his old friend and neighbor, Burmese Premier U Nu has bluntly warned Nehru that the fall of Thailand will directly imperil Burma's independence.

Nehru may of course choose not to believe all these warnings. But the danger to India of a vast Communist upheaval in South Asia is certainly more immediate than the danger to the United States. Thus there is also a chance that Nehru may be persuaded to do something more realistic to forestall this danger before it is too late.

I do hope that colleges and universities will go on record as willing to be hosts to Russian students. There seems little to be lost, and much that is possible to be gained from such a move. Even if the Russian students gained nothing from their trip, American students can do little but gain from contact with Russians. This much, at least I learned from my stay in the Soviet Union.

Clark Olsen

## YOU Said It: A Bomb For The Columnists

Editor: Can't we please have a change? The quality of the columns in The Daily Tar Heel has gotten progressively worse.

It's a sad plight when the sole column worth reading appears once a week. I refer to the one by Max Shulman for Philip Morris.

I am really impressed that Fred Babson is such a wheel that he goes in and talks to Frank McQuire about nothing worthy of print. I am also impressed by David Mundy's knowledge of what's going on in political circles. But I have had enough of it and I don't think I'm the only one.

I get a big kick at seeing Louis Kraar's smiling face five or so mornings a week and I just can't wait to find out what he did yesterday or over the holidays. Maybe the five thousand students who don't know him don't feel that way though.

Then we have the Horse and his friends. Until I gave up wading through that one I figured it was all hidden meanings. Since then I've decided it is actually meaningless.

What happened to the interesting columnists like Harry Snook and Chuck Hauser? Is there no one to take their place? I'd even like to see Ron Levin back... at least he was different.

Is campus life so dull that we must hear about nothing but what goes on at Graham Memorial? Let's have a few arguments and controversies about life in general. If this is too difficult try to put in two cross-word puzzles. I'm being forced into subscribing to the Raleigh News and Observer.

Bill Sisk

## Sounds Meet Don Elliott

Tom Spain

RCA Victor has brought out some of the better talent in the modern jazz field, and though the records of these musicians are beautifully encased in the finest of albums, complete with high priced artwork and full color printing, they remain on the music shop shelves.

Hardly is talent achieving its goal when it goes no farther than the display window, and it seems an injustice to record good music only to have it remain unheard.

Some sources report that the problem behind the Victor jazz artists is with the promotion and distribution systems which are still as they were when John McCormack was a big seller. The most effective salesman for any record company is naturally a radio station, and whereas Columbia, Mercury, Capitol, MGM, and most any other record manufacturer will load down a disc jockey with recordings of all kinds, Victor will hold out. The popularity of modern jazz is lower nowhere than here in the South, but with the cooperation of radio and record manufacturers, the better jazz might be heard and known here.

Don Elliott is one of Victor's better jazzmen, and the multitalented leader of a progressive quintette is something of a sensation. Though the one-man band routine left us many years ago, a stylist such as Mr. Elliott makes it, possibilities seem feasible.

The difference between Elliott and the one-man band is that though Elliott can play them all, he takes on one at a time. His background is as impressive as his music is imaginative. Breaking into the entertainment business as a part of the vocal group, Hi Lo Jack and a Dame, he has played vibraphone with Shearing, Goodman, and Buddy Rich, taking a fairly high place on the Metronome poll.

As a trumpet player he also did well with Goodman, Terry Gibbs and Rich, attempting a style somewhere between Harry James and Bobby Hackett. It was no surprise to see him take first in the miscellaneous instruments part of both Down Beat and Metronome polls.

Most outstanding in Elliott's work however, is the performance of his own compositions—on mellophone. The mellophone being a variation of the French Horn built on a similar playing style with the trumpet, its place in modern jazz seems natural. The mellophone as played by Elliott combines the maneuverability of a cornet, the mournfully rich tone of a trombone, and the round softness of a French horn. All this worked in with an Elliott ballad like ANGELA, creates a distinctive blues mood to be likened to the work of Sarah Vaughan.

In the vocal line, Don Elliott has a style which should lead him to great popularity, whether it be in the jazz field or with popular ballads. His voice is youthful, clear and appealing, resembling Chet Baker in range, Frank Sinatra in style and tone.

I DON'T CARE ANYMORE is the only real ballad on the 12-inch LP, but it is indicative of Elliott's capabilities. EVERYTHING I LOVE, a show tune of Cole Porter's, is something of a novelty when treated by the Elliott group.

Pushing his versatility a notch further, he attempts, fairly successfully, to imitate a theremin, employing an echo chamber and a continuous yodel. Elliott works his way through the love song without the utterance of one word, and with hardly a break in his voice, let alone a noticeable breath.

The Elliott group can move through a jump number in fine fashion, with no limitations on the leader's choice of instrument. His progressive trumpet work is light, on the beat, and slightly catchy in a hopped up version of LONG AGO AND FAR AWAY. It is also, easy—perhaps a little too much so at times, as he slurs too much to suit some listeners.

## A New Era Of Good Feeling?

The Charlotte News

We're a mite surprised at the politicians. Remember Democratic Sen. William Fulbright's suggestion, back in '46, after the election? He wanted Democratic President Harry to appoint a Republican Secretary of State and then resign, so control of the executive would go to the Republican Party which had won Congress. Marshall Field endorsed the idea in the Chicago Sun-Times. Many Republicans, for some reason, thought the idea excellent. (Truman's comment, directed at Fulbright: "that over-educated Oxford blank-blank.")

But no one to our knowledge has put on his poker face and suggested that in the interests of unity, harmony, efficiency and economy the President and vice president should step down to permit Speaker of the House Rayburn (He's next in line now as the law has been changed) to enter the White House.

Must be the country has entered another of those eras of good feeling.

It may last another month.

But all in all, his swinging trumpet style compares rather fairly with Baker's or Pete Candoli's. When applied to mood tunes such as IMAGINATION, his trumpet is surprisingly not too progressive, but rather more of the old school in the style of Spivak or James.

Though Don Elliott is a one man show, his cohorts are not to be overlooked. Ralph Martin, an ideal supporting pianist of great talent, joins Elliott sharing most of the solo work, and the two create some very pleasant duets.

Jo Puma, and Mort Herbert, guitar and bass respectfully, display their talents with an exceptional accompaniment of Elliott's vocal novelty of EVERYTHING I LOVE. It's not easy to accompany one who's imitating a theremin. Jimmy Campbell performs quietly, in fact subtly, on drums throughout, no matter what the beat.

Don Elliott, blessed with several talents, is twice blessed in that his talents are outstanding. There are few like him. Nat Cole and Chet Baker are known for having more than one great talent, and though they have risen to the top on one or the other, one can imagine that their talents, although one might overshadow another in popularity, are all in the same realm of greatness.

Don Elliott has similar possibilities, and time will prove his greatness and select his most popular talent. But be it the trumpet, mellophone, vibraphone or his voice, it will be a source of good jazz.