

English 51 Is The Spice Of Life

After we suggested, last week, that business students ought to take more liberal arts courses, a business major we know dropped in to explain why they don't.

"The liberal arts courses fill up so fast," he said, "that business students have trouble getting the ones they want."

Well, we thought, this is a sorry state of affairs. We have checked, and can now testify to the truth of our friend's testimony. Business majors do have trouble getting the classes they want.

Here's a rundown of some of the most popular liberal arts courses applied for by B. A. students: English 40, 41, 44 and 51, Religion 28, History 167 and 168 and Classics 92. These are almost always closed before the end of registration, and always packed with business students.

What are they? English 40, 41, and 44 are speech courses. English 51 is a course in business forms and letters and professional papers; so highly specialized is it that it cannot be counted toward an English major. Religion 28 is the course taught by the highly popular Messrs. Boyd, Girtlin and Nash. History 167 and 168 are courses in economic history. Classics 92 is good old archaeology.

We do not dispute the value of these courses. Only one or two of them are "crips." Their appeal for business majors lies in the popularity of their teachers or the proximity of the subject matter to the business curriculum.

But this is the point. Business students are allowed to take only six courses outside the B. A. school and the Department of Economics; and they are required to take only four. Thus it is possible for a business major to graduate from the University having taken, in his last two years, 26 business and economics courses and four others—chosen, say, in public speaking, economic history, business letter writing and (since everybody takes it sooner or later) Dr. Harlan's archaeology course.

This is not just an exercise in theory. The University gives degrees every year to men with that schedule—and worse schedules. Some business majors undoubtedly consider history and archaeology too far off the beaten track.

So our answer to the BA friend becomes clear: If you can't get these courses, it's because their room is full of other—B.A. majors.

It seems fair to ask some questions about all this. How many men has the University sent into the business world without the dimmest acquaintance with political science, philosophy, English, history, music, and literature?

How many walking IBM machines hold University degrees, unwilling to delve on their own into the humanities and sciences or unable to do so by University regulation?

How many waves of vocationalism must pass over the University before we reach a more perfect balance between training for business and education for life?

Jazz Goes To College

At first it struck us as a good idea, but the further it goes, the more doubtful we get.

The present-day academic interest in jazz music, we mean. Consider what's happening to jazz: They're teaching it for credit at two Midwestern music schools. The stuffy old Concert Hall Society, which looked down its nose at anything lighter than Strauss a couple of years ago has made "An Historic Announcement To Music Lovers": A jazz appreciation course with all the trimmings.

And even Eddie Condon, who used to make his music with Teschmaker, MacPartland and Tough at the Columbia Ballroom in Chicago (music four nights a week; four fights a night) is now playing in a classroom at Columbia University.

Mr. Lawrence (Bud) Freeman, an ex-melody saxophone player for the Austin High School gang and one of the best jazz musicians left in lecturing an attentive group of studious individuals weekly in Washington Square. Mr. Benny Goodman, still the greatest clarinet man around, is being heard with increasing frequency by the classical devotees—playing concerti with symphony orchestras.

Jazz cannot help but be altered under such circumstances. The new direction in this native form is personified by Dave Brubeck, a talented pianist given to injecting a little Rachmaninoff into his jazz. And what is the name of his most popular album? "Jazz Goes To College," but of course.

Well, we don't know if jazz ought to go to college. There's no denying the appeal of the Brubeck school, but along with all the decency and polish jazz music has acquired of late, we think we detect a little sterility, too. Along with all the books and courses on understanding jazz, there goes a misunderstanding of something important: that jazz is meant to be listened to.

Not examined. Just listened to. If you'd like to test this idea, any Saturday night in Stuyvesant Casino will do. With, say, Joe Sullivan, Pee Wee Russell, George Wettling, Miff Mole and Buck Clayton on the stand, the understanding will come on without benefit of lecturer or lecturer.

Carolina Front

Story About Duke Progress Is Depressing

Louis Kraar

THE CINDERELLA story of a university and its growth is being read by millions this week in a national news magazine. And a student of the University of North Carolina, it's a depressing story. The magazine story treats the rise of Duke University "almost overnight by the great Duke . . . tobacco fortune." It's depressing because it chronicles progress in Durham at a time when progress in Chapel Hill is almost nil.

Today in Raleigh a committee of the state legislature holds a public hearing on the University's appropriation. Some here on campus have called this meeting "the slaughter" because the University's requests for money aren't going to be met.

And, as I said, it's all very depressing just at this time to read of a dynamic university in Durham that is moving ahead because it has the needed money.

MEANTIME STATE politicians talk of raising the part students pay to go here.

Already the same group has turned the University down on all requests for permanent improvements.

Carolina requested funds to build a new pharmacy building and remodel Howell Hall for occupancy by the School of Journalism. The request was turned down.

A request for money to add to and remodel Peabody Hall was also given a thumbs down. The University asked for a new dormitory for men, a 400-student affair which would include dining room and kitchen.

The request for a new dorm was also turned down, while students in many dorms live three-deep in rooms built to house two students.

NO MONEY was granted to hire new faculty members or increase the pay of existing personnel.

Note this, then turn to the story in Time magazine and read of Duke's faculty growth. Phrases like "on almost any academic or government committee, there is apt to be at least one faculty representative from Duke" jump up from the slick pages to bother the Carolina student.

Carolina's request for a new physics building was turned down. It's no secret that our Physics Department is not up to par. Chancellor House told members of the Advisory Budget Commission just that early this fall. They came through with a small grant for physics equipment, but no new building.

Now note the story on Duke: "Duke physicists operate the Southeast's first 4,000,000-volt Van de Graaff nuclear accelerator."

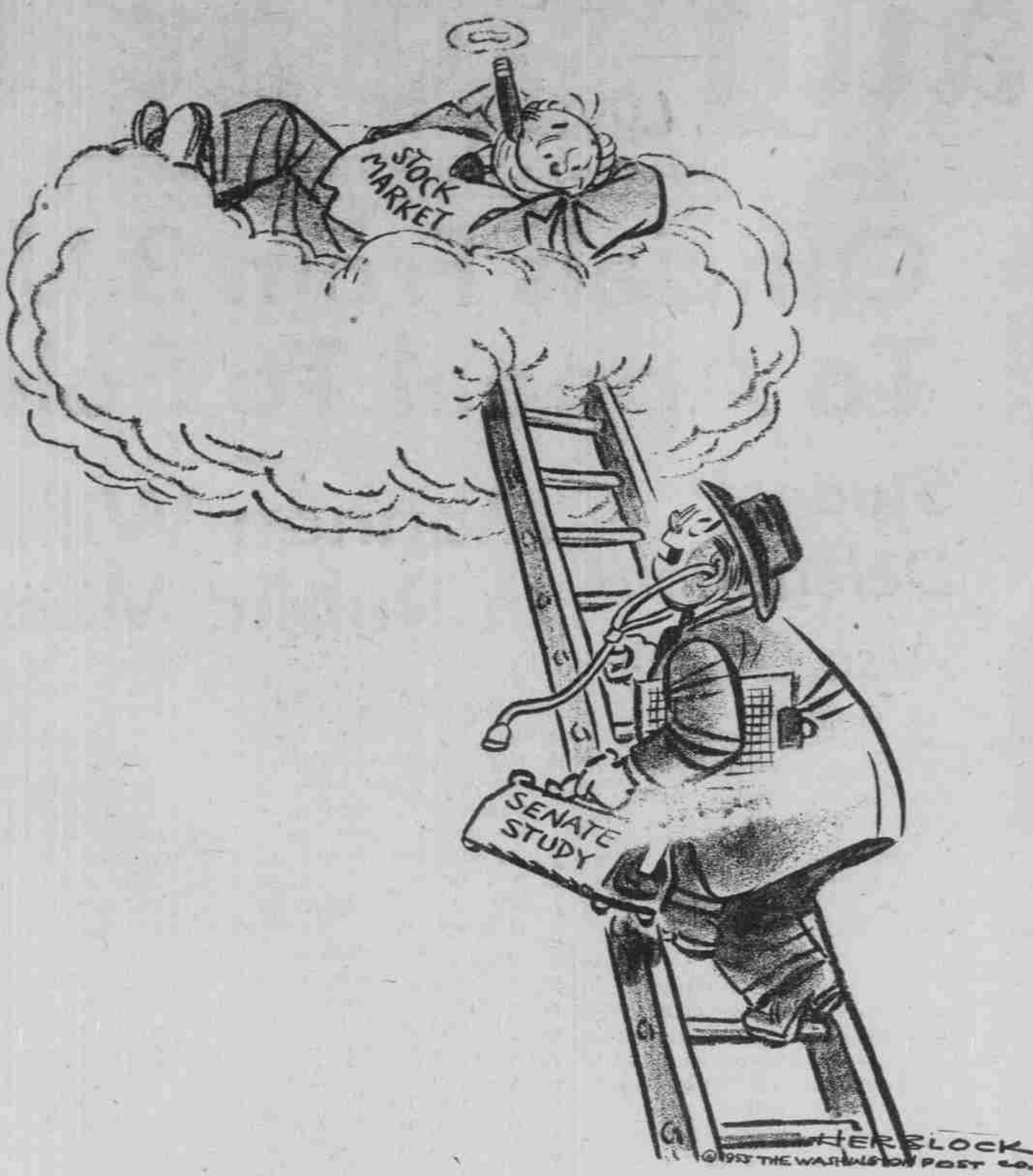
BEFORE I'M accused of being a Duke partisan, let me say that I think the University is not going to the dogs. But unless we can get the necessary funds from the state legislature, Chapel Hill is not going to move ahead as it has been doing.

Competition among schools in this area is keen for the services of bright, young graduate students to teach freshmen and sophomores and work on their doctorate degrees.

Carolina pays these young men less than a number of other universities in this part of the country. Yet the scholarship that is carried on by these young teachers is vital to Carolina, and the teaching they do makes students what they are.

As I said, it's depressing to read the story of Duke's progress at a time like this for Carolina.

'Just A Routine Check-Up'



A Partisan View

The 'Big-Time' & The Athlete

Ed Yoder

In these days of semi-professionalism in college athletics when alumni demand that coaches win all or nearly all games or go to the chopping block, when coaches who question the sanity of the cult are warned to keep silent or lose their jobs, and when major subsidies are going to players and not scholars, the most obvious question is this: What is emphasis on "big-time" sports doing to education?

Rose Is A Rose Is A Rose Is . . .

The Christian Science Monitor

Thierry Vaubourgin is causing quite a stir in Paris. He is an artist, and has 45 of his paintings hanging in a gallery on the fashionable Rue Faubourg St. Honoré. M. Vaubourgin has been painting for three years. The most unusual thing about him, perhaps, is that he is exactly ten years old.

Without seeing his work, one can be sure that it is fresh, gay, and spontaneous, for, being a child, he sees as a child. All the world is new and clothed in glistening dew. This is one reason why much of the painting and drawing done by our youngsters is such a joy. Whether it is the slanty crayoned house with the orange roof and the purple chimney that comes home from kindergarten, or one of those whirly, often-sodden creations to emerge from the delight of a finger-painting orgy, we see something in it that is special, artistic.

What is it? The modern master Henri Matisse put it one way: "An artist has to look at life without prejudices, as he did when he was a child. If he loses that faculty, he cannot express himself in an original, that is, a personal way."

Painters like Matisse spend all their lives seeking to achieve and preserve the childlike approach that Thierry Vaubourgin now has, which may be described in another way as peeling off layers of human experience to get to the idea behind the rose. Isn't this what Gertrude Stein was groping toward when she made that classic statement, "Rose is a rose is a rose is a rose?"

But there are other, perhaps more important questions.

For example, what are the movements toward professionalism in "amateur" sports doing to individuals who participate in college sports?

Many college athletes, going to school on scholarships, find themselves in a situation that demands more of them than they are prepared to give. Beginning students, in particular, find the countless adjustments necessary to being an athlete-student hard.

Such was the case of a certain football player, an ex-student at Carolina, whose identity, for obvious reasons, must not be known.

This football player was not the typical "athlete" portrayed so adversely and often. He didn't have five tutors getting his lessons for him every day. He didn't make exorbitant demands of his instructors. Academically, he was more or less average student. He was not a replica of the Bolenczewitz mentioned in James Thurber's now-famous essay, "University Days," who had to hear a "choo-choo-choo" sound from prompters in the back of the room to think of railroads as a utility.

This particular football player didn't go overboard on his book work. On the other hand, he didn't neglect his studies and recognized that they held an important place in his life as a college athlete.

The trouble with this certain player was not in himself, but in his stars that he was required to meet more demands than it was in his power to meet. He saw, with amazing objectivity for a partisan such as he was, the strange irony of his place in the college sphere.

In the afternoons he was required to go out on the training field and learn to be as aggressive as a code of football ethics would allow. Then, in the mornings, perhaps inadequately prepared, he walked into the different atmosphere of a classroom where he heard his teachers expound on the noble qualities that education seeks to instill in students. He saw clearly the difficulties (since he was a first-semester student) involved in keeping pace on the football field and keep his scholarship and, at the same time, adjusting to and keeping pace with students with more study time. In an English theme, he wrote:

" . . . The hours required to practice football and the trips that have to be made mean that these boys (football players) miss a lot of their work and don't have the necessary time to study their

lessons. This puts them behind during the first semester, and they are never quite able to catch up with the others. If they have had improper preparation for college work, then this plus the inadequate time for study gives the wrong impression of their mental capacities. They are considered . . . stupid . . ."

This was not the only contradiction he found; later on in the theme, he continued,

"Their disciplinary training . . . can swing (the football player) to one side or the other. Either he applies to everyday life the values taught him, or he twists them to his own purpose. The roughness and aggressiveness necessary to football is a habit hard to break after the season is over, and some are unable to curb it. While some players settle down and do the work that is to be done, others feel intensely the sudden reversal of schedule. They are restless and can't be still. Their aggressiveness gets them into trouble, and their ability to make quick decisions turns to impulsiveness."

These, it must be remembered, are the words of a partisan, of a man who loved sports—and particularly football. They are candid words and words filled with irony.

True to what one might imagine, this particular player did improve his work when the season came to an end. The instructor who received the theme I've quoted from noted that, when the boy was freed from the rigid demands of his outside duties, his themes became more and more sensitive in character.

Thereby hangs the final irony of the tale. Apparently the very contradictions he had so clearly foreseen caught up with him.

Not many days after the theme went in, the player left school quietly for a violation of the Honor Code.

We can never know whether that violation was deliberate and needless or whether it was a move of last minute desperation. We can only wonder.

\$700,000 LESS

There is some evidence that the present administration in Washington is reversing the trend toward increased Federal financial aid in the fields of health. Currently, Federal appropriations to North Carolina are about \$700,000 less than for the previous year, roughly two-thirds of which would have been used for work at the State level and the remaining one-third for local communities.—Health News

Wolf Ladejinsky & World Opinion

Dr. Arnold Nash

(The following letter appeared in the Jan. 23 issue of The New York Times. Dr. Nash is professor of the history of religion in the University.—Editor.)

To The Editor Of The New York Times:

In your issue of Jan. 11 you reported Senator Wiley's expression of anxiety about the fashion in which the foreign policy of the Eisenhower administration "has harmed this nation's standing in the free world." You went on to say that the "Wisconsin Republican singled out what he termed the 'bungling initial decisions in the Ladejinsky case and certain of the administration's immigration policies as having 'done us little good in the eyes of the free world.'"

The President cannot very well continue to ignore his own immediate responsibility occasioned by the fact that one of his subordinates, Harold Stassen, has given security clearance to Mr. Ladejinsky, while Secretary Benson refuses to dispel the cloud of suspicion over Mr. Ladejinsky's head.

You ask with point, in your editorial of Jan. 8, the question, "Can Mr. Ladejinsky expect to have the full confidence of the Secretary of Agriculture of the United States?" But does the President in his press conference of Jan. 19 improve the situation?

Last year I returned to America after having spent nine months lecturing in the universities of India, Burma, Hong Kong, the Philippines and Japan, having spent the previous six weeks as an ordinary tourist in the Near East.

Repeatedly among professors, journalists, lawyers and civil servants one met a very genuine anxiety about America. It did not usually have its origin in any serious acceptance of the Moscow "devil" theory of American policy and program, for their anxiety lay not so much in what these people felt about America's wicked heart as depicted by Moscow propaganda.

Rather, as I had previously found out in several trips to Western Europe in 1946, 1948, 1951, and 1952, among these people (all of whom hold such key positions in the present propaganda war) was the notion that America is irresponsible not so much because of her alleged wickedness of soul but because of her stupidity of head.

Thus when they fear that America will precipitate World War III they do so not because America will deliberately, à la Hitler, plan to do so, but because in her stupidity she will blunder into it and take the rest of the free world with her.

It is in the light of these conversations in Europe and Asia that I venture to raise the question whether on any point has that responsibility more obviously expressed itself than in the fond notion entertained by President Eisenhower to the effect that an agricultural economist even of the stature of Mr. Ladejinsky can be expected to be taken seriously in such a key area as South Vietnam when Mr. Benson apparently still doubts whether Mr. Ladejinsky is to be trusted.

Who among the Vietnamese will be willing under these circumstances to take the risk of revealing to Mr. Ladejinsky their real thoughts and feelings?

The President, over the last few months, has several times made it clear that he has some awareness of ideals and ideas in the present struggle. It is difficult to think of any better contribution he could now make (and one which surely lies readily



PROF. NASH

...the incredible confusion"

to his hand) than to remove the absurdity of the present situation when one of his Cabinet members sends to Vietnam an official who does not have the confidence of another Cabinet member.

As Americans we often ventilate our foolishness to the world, but this episode is one that almost passes one's imagination. It certainly is beyond my comprehension.

There is, of course one consolation—even if ironical thought: in the Kremlin many anxious hours are being spent in trying to search out a rational *raison d'être* for the present riddle, for that is what, granted their presuppositions, it must be to them.

However, it is hardly a sufficient reward if the prize we must pay to belittle our enemies is that we confuse our friends. More, history often shows that war breaks out when one side so misunderstands the other that it makes fatal and irrevocable miscalculations. . . . Nothing can so seriously mislead the Soviet authorities as can miscalculations about the real temper of the American mind and spirit. The present incredible confusion about the trustworthiness of Wolf Ladejinsky is not typical, I venture to say, of what American really stands for.

The Daily Tar Heel

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CHIEF JUSTICE WARREN
...a build-up for president?

Warren Is '54 GOP Possibility

Doris Fleeson

WASHINGTON — The Democratic majority in Congress is quietly burying the idea of having Chief Justice Earl Warren deliver a special message to a joint session on the needs of the Federal judiciary.

This is not personal. It is because Democrats sniff a build-up of the Chief Justice for 1956 in the event that President Eisenhower decides not to run again.

Instead, increased pay for the judicial branch will be included in the bill now in the works to raise governmental salaries. Speaker Rayburn has given the green light to a flat salary of \$25,000 for members of Congress and Federal judges; he strongly prefers it to what he regards as deceptive gimmicks like tax-free expense accounts.

Since President Eisenhower also advocates pay raises the prospects for action in 1955—which is not an election year—are good.

The idea for the history-making Warren message came from the Department of Justice. Deputy Attorney General William P. Rogers proposed it last fall and has been quietly pressing for it among his friends in the press and in Congress.

It never has had a chance of being considered on its merits in spite of the Chief Justice's dignity and discretion. Rogers, his superior, Attorney General Herbert Brownell, and his intimate friend, Vice President Richard Nixon, are the three men in the Eisenhower Administration whom Democrats unanimously suspect of putting purely political considerations into all that they do.

Rogers (traveled with Nixon in the '52 campaign and staged the famous Checkers telecast. Rogers sat beside Brownell when he pulled his subordinate, FBI chief J. Edgar Hoover, into the Harry Dexter White case, where former President Truman was all but put on trial.)

Rogers and Brownell are also associates of Thomas E. Dewey whose professional touch lent the final victorious push to the Eisenhower campaign. Democrats suspect that Dewey, now a private citizen, may be thinking of Warren, his running-mate in 1948, as an insurance policy for the moderate-progressive Republican faction—just in case.

The idea itself of building up Warren as an ace in the hole for 1956 is logical and meritorious. Had the present Chief Justice achieved in New York what he did as Governor of California he would have been nominated President and elected by acclamation.

Instead he had to sit by in Chicago in 1952 and watch the Republican liberal forces coalesce around a candidate of whose domestic views they knew nothing. He permitted himself to call attention to it when with friends, but he has never complained.

The Chief Justice is now attempting to remove himself as far as possible from political consideration. If the Republicans think they need him, however, they will draft him as all politicians realize. The prospect is the more real because the present Republican big three in California—the Vice President, Senate Minority Leader Knowland and Governor Goodwin Knight—are in a bitter family fight for control of the state's delegation to the 1956 Presidential nominating convention. Like Barkis, these three are all willing.