

A Trojan Horse For Education

Even though the public schools find their cupboard as bare as Mother Hubbard's they should, and will, resist the federal aid program recently introduced by President Eisenhower.

The financial structure upon which the aid is to be erected is a peculiar one. The funds for new buildings would not come directly from federal treasury funds; nor would they come from state coffers. Instead, a series of private "school authorities" would be set up and they would sell bonds to the people of the state.

Thus, outsiders would build the badly-needed plants and "rent" them to the local communities.

The faults of the system are immediately obvious: It would seem that the desire for better schools is only a secondary consideration, the primary aims being the inauguration of a new federal program without direct federal expenditure.

Teachers, whose pocketbooks have always taken the slam when education funds were both short and long, fear that in a recession their salaries would be slashed beyond endurance to muster up payments for the prosperity-built plants.

The final and most important danger is this: The system of public education cannot be beholden to any private bond-holding group, no matter how honorable its intentions; the door for thought control is too much ajar as things are now. To go into debt to private organizations would be to throw it wide open.

The public schools, fed on an austerity diet since their time began, must fasten their belts one notch tighter and wait. There is crying need, but in no bind should schools open the gates to a Trojan Horse—even one with money running out his ears.

The Gag On Gags

Hear any good Eisenhower jokes lately?

Not, we bet, on radio or television. Radio and TV comedians, who never shied away from gags about Harry Truman's piano playing, are strangely silent on the subject of politics these days.

Variety, the show biz bible, asks, "Why aren't the comedians puncturing the false fronts of the preposterous politicians like they used to?"

The Reporter suggests an answer: "Sponsors have brought on the new silence by telling their comedians what they can say and what they can't. . . . Comedians have brought on the silence by lacking the guts to tell the sponsors and the little bands of vigilantes where they can get off."

Well, you know who's not afraid to laugh? The British. They poked fun at the Fuehrer in 1940 and nobody's going to tell them they can't laugh at Churchill, Khrushchev, Eisenhower, H-Bomb and all in 1955.

So if you'd like a refreshing change from the trembling timidity of the great American air, we suggest a BBC show called "Take It From Here" which WUNC runs tonight at 8:30. It might offend your prejudices, but it will make you laugh—which is what we always thought comedy was for.

Freedom's Defenders

Students at Carolina, State and WC have a national reputation for unusual freedom. They have that freedom chiefly because of the University administration.

A member of the General Assembly has said he may introduce a bill requiring faculty advisors for all student publications at the University, an idea which undoubtedly grew out of the sketch of a nude male published by the WC literary magazine, Coraddi.

Said Chancellor E. K. Graham of Woman's College: "The imposition of required advisors would pose a serious threat to responsibility and freedom."

Said UNC Dean of Students Fred Weaver: "A censored student newspaper would be worse than no newspaper at all."

The Daily Tar Heel, itself completely free, believes the faculty advisor idea will not come before the General Assembly. But if it should, it is good to know who is in our corner: The University's administrators, themselves.

The Daily Tar Heel

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George Happy At His New Country Home

Louis Kraar

HOW'S GEORGE, the campus collic, making out at his new country home?

I was wondering about George the other day, so I phoned Mrs.

A. M. Jordan, treasurer of the Humane Society.

"George is perfectly happy," she said. Mrs. Jordan went on to explain that the big collic has made himself right at home with his new owners, the Crane children, who live on Dr. W. C. George's farm near University Lake.

(Yes, this is the same Dr. George who has been circulating the pro-segregation petitions.)

At any rate, George (the dog, not the segregation man) was turned over to the Cranes after local police refused to let him run loose in town as a stray.

After her report on George, Mrs. Jordan recalled how she had been pulling the collic out of scrapes with towns people, the police, and other dogs for over half-a-dozen years.

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"I'VE HAD to rescue George several times. Once the dogcatcher came, and George had no tags. We had to hurry around to get some money for his vaccination," Mrs. Jordan recalled.

As we talked on, she remembered her first days in Chapel Hill in 1923 when "the place was full of dogs." She said that then the Rev. Alfred Lawrence was Episcopal minister and his dog would come to church to sit with the choir every Sunday.

"No one thought anything of it then," she said.

"Memorial Hall used to have eight sides, and dogs would come in and out all the time whenever something was going on there. But they didn't bother anybody," Mrs. Jordan recalled.

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THE UNIVERSITY requires a C average of students to participate in a "leading activity" of Carolina.

Campus politicians, in drawing up their Election Law, declared years ago (and have revised it since the semester system) that one must have the average over two terms with a minimum of 27 hours.

Last fall David Reid, an orating Student Party member with drive and ambition, returned to the campus with the C average and not the hours. But the Student Party-powered Legislature pushed through a special bill lowering the hours from 27 to 24—if a student attends summer school.

And amazingly enough, David Reid had exactly the right number of hours under the new law, exactly 24 hours.

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WHEN THE student Legislature this week started revising the Election Law with a complicated bill that would lower the hour requirements, first thing many of Reid's opponents (both in and out of the Student Party) thought was that he was trying to be eligible for spring elections.

However, the bill was sponsored by both parties. And Reid vows that the bill now in Legislature wouldn't affect him.

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"I HEAR the Student Party is going to have a special meeting this week to try to help Charlie Wolf get his foot out of his mouth," quipped one University Party member in Y Court.

Actually, Wolf's speech declaring that the SP has "been torn by an internal struggle for power" rings with a candor and truth not often heard in campus political meetings.

Like any active party, the SP has had its conflicts this year. That was evident earlier in the school year when SP chief Joel Felishman tried to "censure" Manning Munzing.

However, with the election just a half-dozen campaign speeches away, the SP is working together like one big happy party—they say.

At Last, The Grim Facts

Can We Rely On The H-Bomb?

Stewart Alsop

WASHINGTON—Admiral Lewis L. Strauss, Chairman of the Atomic Energy Commission, has at long last told the American people the grim facts about the hydrogen bomb—facts which the Russians certainly knew already, and which were first reported in this space many months ago.

On orders from the President, Chairman Strauss has revealed that fall-out from the hydrogen bomb blankets an area of about 7,000 square miles with lethally radio-active material. (These reporters, for once in a way, were over-optimistic, when they reported the area affected as between 4,000 and 6,000 square miles). By instructing Strauss to reveal the truth about fall-out, President Eisenhower has at least made it possible for the American people to consider their national situation in the light of reality. This must be considered a major gain.

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CONTINUED TESTS

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in the highest government circles in recent weeks. The question is: Should we continue to test hydrogen weapons? The Eisenhower-Strauss answer is, in effect, "yes."

There is undoubtedly an element of risk in this answer, not only to living human beings but to their descendants, as the Strauss statement itself half-acknowledges. But it is no doubt the right answer all the same. It is the right answer for the same simple reason that the 1949 decision to make the hydrogen bomb in the first place was right—because we could not take the chance that the Russians would gain a decisive advantage over us.

When the first atomic bomb was exploded in 1945, the world set out on a new road, and no

one can say where the road will lead. But the physicists—including Dr. Edward Teller, the peculiar genius of the hydrogen bomb—are sure that the hydrogen bomb is not the end of the road.

Even the monstrous Super-Super, the bomb with a power more than 20,000 times the power of the first atomic bomb, will not be the end of the road. And this country cannot afford to let the Soviet Union travel further or faster on this terrible road than the United States. We must be sure, to put it bluntly, that our weapons are at all times even more horrible than their weapons. And we cannot possibly be sure of this unless we constantly test our weapons.

Yet the Strauss statement leaves unanswered the most important

question of all. This is, quite simply, whether we are right to rely on the hydrogen bomb as our principal offensive weapon. **HOW MUCH RELIANCE?**

There are experts who believe that there are universal and suicidal dangers in the hydrogen bomb, which are only hinted at in the Strauss report. For example, the report notes that radio strontium from hydrogen explosions could fall out at great distances "later to be eaten by humans or by grazing animals which, in turn, provide food for humans."

Radio strontium has a special affinity for bone. The human foetus is peculiarly sensitive to radiation. The danger here is that radio strontium fall-out on grazing areas might reach and destroy the foetus through a complicated grass-cattle-milk-bone-foetus chain-of-death.

The Strauss report notes that studies of this radio strontium danger are so far "reassuring." But would this be true of a full scale hydrogen war in which hydrogen bombs were used in great numbers? Might not this kind of war make still-births a universal phenomenon?

This suggests only one of the reasons why some very distinguished scientists are convinced that the hydrogen bomb is a weapon with a suicidal backlash. Some scientists, for example, believe that large numbers of hydrogen explosions will greatly increase the incidents of cancer; or will cause mutations in later generations; or will even, in the word of Nobel Prize winner, Dr. Edgar Adrian, "lead to a degree of radio activity which no one can tolerate or escape," and thus "end the human race."

WILL WE USE IT? But suppose all these experts fears are wholly unfounded. Suppose the only danger is the local fall-out described in the Strauss report. Will we really ever use a weapon which rains death on an area the size of New Jersey? Will we use such a weapon when we know that the enemy has it too? Indeed, might we not hesitate to deal such indiscriminate death, even if we knew that the enemy could not reply in kind?

No one in his senses will argue that we should stop making these weapons, as long as the Russians are making them. But relying on such suicidal weapons as the central element in our power is something else again. And it does seem time to ask whether we are right to do so. It is not at all an easy question to answer, but it is time to ask it all the same.

We Die At 30 Only To Be Buried At 70

(Dr. Mulott is president of Cornell University. His remarks below are extracted from a recent speech at the University of California. His words have a bearing on the problem of over-specialization in curriculum recently under discussion on this page.—Editor.)

In these vexed days of the mid-century, our civilization shows no signs of cracking apart from any lack of engineering ingenuity; our population portends no likelihood of disappearing through epidemics resulting from lack of medical skill; our political structure will not fall because of lack of advancement in the structure and codification of laws.

Our danger, rather, is that human-beings have not learned the art of living together, harnessing primeval instincts into lives of harmonious emotional stability. Not enough of us understand the process of thinking.

Too many of us do not retain vital curiosity in the great issues of the day, but, as Nicholas Murray Butler once pointed out, die at the age of 30, only to be buried at 70!

Such curiosity requires great teaching, as you are all aware. And the highest performance of the teaching art is "teaching by infection." Such teachers are those who teach of themselves, rather than merely of a discipline as a thing apart.

How needed they are, how needed is a new emphasis on pursuit of the broad, the great, the whole in our education, in a day when the whole body of learning, once so well ordered and compact, has, as someone has said, "swollen until it has burst into ten thousand fragments."

Sounds—Of The Days Gone By

Tom Spain

The magic name of Benny Goodman is now appearing on all kinds of record jackets, probably due to the coming of the motion picture story of his life.

Though Goodman has had few recording dates within the past couple of years, his sides keep coming up, sometimes dressed up in new albums, or transferred to long playing or 45 rpm recordings. The old masters have been reverently lifted from the vaults and released like the '38 Carnegie Concert, the '37-'38 radio concerts, sextet albums, and assorted dance albums have been big sellers, and rightfully so, for there are few who can offer adverse criticism of the Goodman way of music. It is felt that the bringing back of the Swing King has done much for the advancement of today's jazz enthusiasm.

RCA Victor has gone back to the very beginning of the Goodman recording days (anybody's recording days) and proudly released what they call Vault Originals, under the X label.

In addition to many of the early jazz classics, there is a delightful ten-inch LP collection of Ben Pollack originals made in the late twenties. Along with the exceptional performances of the 17-year old Goodman, a rather weak trombonist named Glenn Miller and a better one called Jack Teagarden are featured. A couple of hustling tenor sax men, Larry Binyon and Bud Freeman, add to the already lively color of the group.

A FRONT PARLOR BAND

The music is not honest jazz. It is flavored quite well with the ragtime customs and popular appeal of the day. Vocals are plentiful and humorous—"jazzy" is the term of the twenties.

One might imagine the Andrews Sisters running to keep ahead of the Beiderbecke band while rendering HE'S THE LAST WORD, a stepped-up front parlor ballad of 1926, and he'd have a fair understanding of the Pollack treatments.

But the element of popular commercialism doesn't destroy the jazz feelings maintained by the musicians.

Goodman, then not long out of the proverbial short pants, shows his technical talent and superb tone, and does more than hold his own while playing with the big boys. On the 1927 recording of WAITIN' FOR KATY, along with Jimmy McPartland and brother Harry Goodman who was then on tuba, Goodman opens with a long clear solo, not unlike those which got the big band of '38 swinging into some of the better numbers. Glenn Miller's trombone sounds disappointingly weak and loose-jointed on his first solo, but the second strain reveals a talent quite promising, though embryonic.

CLIP CLOP AND BARITONE SAX

Epitomizing the ragtime school of music, SINGAPORE SORROWS opens with a clip-clop rhythm and a baritone sax solo by an unknown. The paper mache stereotype of the Oriental fashions in music might have accompanied Laurel and Hardy through some Eastern intrigue. There are three rather similar variations on SINGAPORE SORROWS, all ending with the crash of a gong. But despite the limitations of the tune itself, there are light and airy solos by Bud Freeman and Jack Teagarden, which very closely echo the fine work they're doing today.

The "X" label is a boon to old-time jazz fans, and certainly is a technical advantage for those who are interested in the background of the music of Miller, Goodman, McPartland and the like. And there's no question about recordings made in 1928 being just plain fun.

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The big band era of the early Forties is again being relived in a re-issue of Artie Shaw recordings. One and all, the numbers collected on the new Victor Album, MY CONCERTO, are representative of the style which made the Shaw group the institution that it was. From the dignified and sophisticated CONCERTO FOR CLARINET, to the Hot Lips vocal rendition of ST. JAMES INFIRMARY, the Artie Shaw band recalls the time when good swing music was plentiful and new.

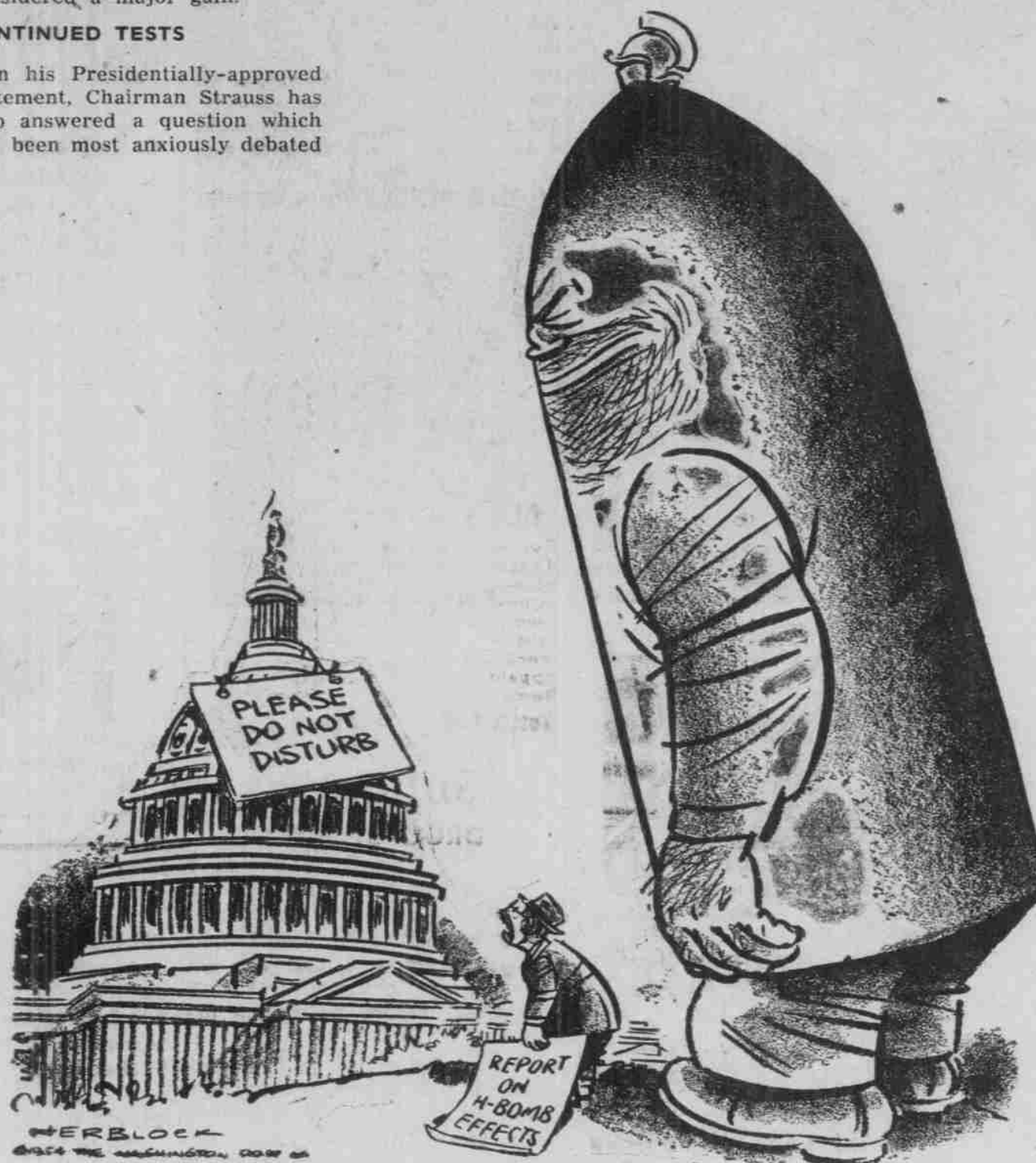
Parts I and II of CONCERTO FOR CLARINET indicate the constant effort on Shaw's part to make popular swing a respectable and worthy characteristic of American music. Supported by jazz artists and a fine string section, Shaw demonstrates his talents thoroughly, confirming his place as a top clarinetist of the swing era. His rides over the riffs and subtle breaks are worthy of his reputation.

SAUTER IN THE FORTIES

SUMMERTIME and DANCING ON THE CEILING are done in typical Shaw fashion, the slightly off-key, blue-note element present throughout.

Interesting as well as entertaining are Eddie Sauter's MAID WITH THE FLACCID HAIR, and SUITE NO. EIGHT. Sauter, who was arranging for Shaw in the Forties, shows his progressive elements of sound experimentation in the pretty ballad.

The music of Artie Shaw has been a long favorite, and this recording is not disappointing in the least. The album contains a varied number of selections and arrangements, and it is certainly indicative of the golden era of American dance music.



— Party Line —

UP

By CHARLIE YARBOROUGH
University Party Chairman

This article begins a series of columns about the University Party. It is hoped the student will get a clearer idea of both parties and what they stand for. The following is concerned with the general character of the UP.

The University Party has no room for "professional" politicians. Party members are seen in all phases of campus life—not just in politics. From its ranks come leaders in athletics as well as scholarship. Members feel that politics has a place at Carolina, but that place must not be over-emphasized. Carolina comes first, then politics.

The University Party also adheres to the standard of "conservative progressivism." Its members do not jump on band-wagons. It is the aim of the party to preserve the best in our student government tradition to the demands of changing student needs.

Finally, the University Party is the most representative political group on the campus. Not only are dormitories, fraternities and sororities well represented, but other groups also have a stake in good student government by their representation in the UP meetings. The party does not stand for any selfish clique or faction. It stands for all the students.

I would like to say that student government is no better or worse than the students themselves make it. As long as the students continue to take an active interest in the welfare of the whole group, the great tradition of student government at

UNC will flourish.

It is the combination of honor, sincerity and responsibility that is the foundation of the "Carolina Way of Life." It is the goal of the University Party to maintain and build upon this foundation and thus help pave the way to an even greater University of North Carolina.

SP

By STUDENT PARTY
ADVISORY BOARD

This week we want to explain to you how the student Legislature will go about spending the \$18.00 which you pay as student fees each year.

The student Legislature will spend \$98,948.00 of the students' money this year. Eighty per cent of this money will go to Graham Memorial, The Yackety Yack, and The Daily Tar Heel. The other 20 per cent goes to the executive branch of student government, the Debate Council, the IDC, the Carolina Forum, the Publications Board and other student organizations provided for in the Student Constitution.

Has no control over the university Administration. When a grievance comes before the Legislature involving the administration or faculty, it is passed in the form of a resolution and is presented to the administration, with arguments, by the newly-created Welfare Board or Complaint Board. The administration may or may not pay any attention to these requests.

Is composed of fifty people elected for a term of one year; twenty-five are elected in the fall, twenty-five in the spring. They are elected from ten districts.

Was set up on its present basis in 1946. The idea of the student legislature evolved from the Phi and Di, which at one time controlled student government.

Besides determining the budget, passes bills pertaining to the Student Constitution, the election laws, the judiciary set-up; elects representatives to several boards and committees; passes on most presidential appointments.

Has a regular process for a bill to become a law. The bill is introduced on the floor of the Legislature and is referred to the proper committee for discussion, study, or change by that committee. The committee reports it out favorably or unfavorably, according to their opinion on it. At the next session, the bill is brought up, discussed, and voted on. It may be defeated here. If it does pass, it is sent to the president. If he does not sign it in ten days it has been vetoed. The Legislature may override a president's veto by a two-thirds vote.

Has had very few expressly partisan bills this semester. Legislators sometimes cross party line in voting. Why, then, have political parties? We will undertake to justify the parties in the next column.

YOU Said It, Now Sign It

The Daily Tar Heel prints all letters to the editor that are signed. We have received, this week, a number of letters disagreeing with The Daily Tar Heel's position on segregation that are either unsigned or signed with the names of "students" which are unlisted as students at Central Records Office. If the writers of these letters will identify themselves, the letters will be printed on this page.