

Evans' Plan Accomplished Much-Needed Purpose...

Student Body President Sonny Evans' proposal to establish a more functional adviser system among men's dormitories has at least accomplished a purpose.

Evans' proposal to pay dormitory advisers \$1,000 per year in exchange for 15-20 hours counseling a week was defeated by the Inter-dormitory Council, 18-13.

But the IDC, according to President Tom Walters, is now more acutely aware of the noise and seeming impersonality prevalent in men's dormitories.

According to Walters: "We have appointed a committee to look into dorm conditions, and I am confident we can handle the situation."

President Evans' "tradition of study" proposal was no panacea — and it contained some hidden dangers, such as a semi-weakening of the Inter-dormitory Council's authority — but it did hit at some important problems among dormitory residents:

(1) There is entirely too much noise in University residences.

(2) There is too little esprit de corps among dormitory residents, a weakness that becomes increasingly evident in the sagging intramurals program and in other areas.

It is unquestionable that the governing of dormitories should be directly in the hands of the In-

terdormitory Council and its judicial body, the IDC.

And if President Evans' plan has made the council more acutely aware of its responsibility, then it has accomplished a purpose.

The hidden danger in the Evans Plan was this:

(1) The University adviser in men's dormitories might conceivably become a University-paid policeman.

(2) The IDC might be weakened and responsibilities might be cast upon the adviser's shoulders which should be handled by a student government organization.

But Evans' Plan did hit at the problem and demonstrated an awareness of dormitory problems which other presidents have completely neglected.

The IDC should, as President Walters said it would, thoroughly investigate the dormitory problems of excessive noise and impersonality which is anathetical to esprit de corps and provincial pride.

And there should be a report forthcoming as to results of Walters' committee immediately.

This problem should not be cast aside simply because the Evans' Plan was defeated.

The IDC should, and will, we feel, regulate dormitory life more effectively and efficiently.

Evans has accomplished a purpose.

VIEW FROM THE HILL:

Ship Of State Is Sinking & Ike Bubbles

Curtis Gans

Something is rotten in the state of the union.

It is rotten because the U. S. has an exceedingly small man in the White House, and because the U. S. press is selecting, in most cases, the news that will give a falsely optimistic view of the U. S. in its conflict with Russia. Of these, the first is by far more important since it will take three more years before the people of the United States can constitutionally oust this man from office, while there are still some voices of pessimism in newspapers to try to shock Americans out of their complacency.

They say it is the mark of a "big" man to admit his mistakes and learn from them by proceeding on a new track. The position of the U. S. in the world today after Russia's satellite launching demands this in order to shock the American people out of their complacency and lethargy, and make them want to spend more money and demand more time to irradiate the U. S. position as second-best in the world today.

But Mr. Eisenhower is anything but a big man. He leans comfortably back on his self-righteousness, and utters the words of comfort to an American people whose entire livelihood is threatened by the same Mr. Eisenhower's inactions during the past five years. Mr. Eisenhower, according to Newsweek, will go further and try to politically confront his accusers by counter-accusations directed at Stuart Symington, who as former Air Force Secretary allotted millions of new obsolete B-36

The analogy between Mr. Symington's zeal for national security and Mr. Eisenhower's lack of concern over the fate of America, is quite vague. But what is not vague is the picture of the man who will resort to counter-accusations, rationalizations and bullheadedness to show to the world, not that he is right, but more probably that he is exceedingly small in scope. The picture sounds like McCarthy; it is Eisenhower.

It is obvious that changes are taking place, for the conference on pooling knowledge with Britain's Harold MacMillan and the recent talks with U. S. scientists show that some strides are being taken. However, when Eisenhower arbitrarily puts a cap on the budget at \$70 billion, one wonders just how much can be done without neglecting other areas of U. S. economy and defense that perhaps, if war should come in the near future, would be the most necessary.

In a recent news article, it was announced that the U. S. has successfully developed an atomic depth charge to combat the growing menace of Soviet submarines numbering now over 450. What the article failed to state is that the U. S. is lagging way behind the Russians in submarine production, and what the Russians have failed to tell is that they may have developed a method of refueling planes via sub-

"We'll Show Those Fellows"



HERBLOCK © 1957 THE WASHINGTON POST

ODES ON MUSIC:

Way Out West Is Way Out Front ...

Grayson Mills

It was suggested by a reader recently that I divulge my musical preferences.

Actually, it matters very little what my tastes may be, for a music column that reaches so many readers with such a huge variety of tastes must present something for all to verify its existence.

But since I do have preferences, and since the reader has asked for them, it is my duty to present them.

I have one requisite, the same as my inquirer, and that is that music be in good taste. Jazz is by far my favorite form, I am of the opinion that there are certain artists in every field who perform in good taste.

Fats Domino, Red Prysock, and the Drifters of R & B perform with taste, for instance Johnny Cash and Chet Atkins of that cuss word "Western Music" are also my favorites, as are singers Billy Eckstein, Frankie Laine, and Eydie Gormey. And always personally inspiring are the French National Symphony and Germany's number one marching band, Oskar Hakenberger.

While dixieland is my favorite form of jazz expression, I'm fond of, and hold much respect for modern jazz and its various off-springs.

Shorty Rogers Courts the Count, Ellington Uptown, and Shelley Manne's My Fair Lady are three albums in my personal collection I'd sooner throw Jean Simmons over than to surrender. And everytime Nash Maez breaks in for his highly exciting tenor solo on Voodoo Suite, cold chills run up my spine (somebody pours ice water down his back, I knew you'd say that).

As this same reader felt, tunes like "Wake Up Little Suzie" are primeval, simple ditties. But this particular one is clever worded so that it very ably satirizes the atrocities that take place weekly in our nation's passion pits, the drive-in theatre.

Though Searchin' by The Coasters isn't the great harmony and technique that are symbolic of such groups as The Four Freshmen, it was great because of the clever story involved, about a guy searching for his gal, who is going to employ methods even sharper than the Royal Mounted, Bulldog Drummond, and Sherlock Holmes put together.

Taste comes in many forms, and it means something different to everyone. To say that one person's tastes are bad because he likes hillbilly is wrong. I personally can't stand hillbilly, yet it is none of my business if someone else does. And as for signs of intellectually being involved with one form or another, I've known scholars who liked everything from Thelouise Monk to Lefty Frizzel. Frizzel is a good hillbilly singer; is his fan of poor taste because he likes Lefty? I think not.

Jonathan Yardley, star performer of the Reader's Repository, is a pretty classy letter writer. Yardley, a person with six years of avid interest in jazz ranging from Jelly Roll to Miles Davis, won Downbeat's "My Favorite Jazz Record" contest, which is now a regular feature of the musician's bible.

He won 10 dollars for a sensitively written piece on the Errol of Garner's all-time great album, "Concert By The Sea."

"As I listen to this record," wrote Yardley, "I am sure that it will live long after many more celebrated discs have grown dusty on the record shelves."

THE HILLTOP:

Classic Lenoir & Flaming Leaves

Nancy Hill

Lenoir Hall may not be a stronghold of Modern Living where scrambled eggs are conformed, but it definitely has its redeeming virtues.

Low prices are one. Student help is another.

Four ounces of vegetables to the reputed three served up in local restaurants is still another.

But the "culture while you eat" program is its chief attribute.

Probably not too many people are aware of this aspect of life in Lenoir, but we discovered it the other day. If you listen carefully during lunch hours, over the clatter of dishes and babble of voices you may hear music — classical music.

Tuesday, for example, from approximately 1 to 1:30, those who were straining their ears heard themes from "Aida," "The Waltz of the Flowers," and some Rimsky-Korsakoff.

It only remains for the powers that be in Lenoir to sound-proof the china and silverware.

Skirts May Rest And Too The Chest: Dior's Dead

Perhaps women's skirts will become more stable now.

French Designer Christian Dior — who let 'em down in 1947, lifted 'em in 1954, and deflated bosoms in 1954 — succumbed at Montecatini, Italy, yesterday.

Dior, with his skirt and bust manipulation, was one of the most cursed and discussed figures in the women's fashion world. And his creations were renowned around the world.

Admittedly, he was a genius. But many wondered at his hiding of

nature's gracious endowments. And many others envied the seeming fascination in which women held him — at the spell which he wove over the fashion world.

At any rate, Dior is dead. But the effect of his creativity will live long after his death.

Dior is dead. Bists May Rest. Upon The Chest. At Places Best. Amen.

Cops & Catch & Humanity

A scene witnessed in front of Chapel Hill High School yesterday demonstrates that cops are human too.

The Daily Tar Heel

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Men too often cast disparaging remarks at our police and patrol forces without realizing that it is all a day's work — and a very essential day's work.

But then too, there are too few cops who remain warmly human after the shiny badge and blue suit are worn.

Courtesy and understanding should be requisites for cops, just as they are for other human beings.

And the cop played catch with a small boy ...

And the cop played catch with a small boy ...

And the cop played catch with a small boy ...

Efficiency & Auto-Doom

It seems ironic to see a small headline on a few front pages:

"Army Fires Its Vanguard In Successful Test Flight."

And the United States' satellite hopes seem all the more ironic.

But efforts, undemanding and underfinanced, to parallel Russian scientific achievement go on.

And Russia thumbs its nose ...

The United States should save face with a manned interplanetary space station.

And then it should thumb its nose ...

What's that about a democracy being less efficient but a dictatorship being self-annihilating???

Letters

Letters to the editor, in good taste, are welcomed. All such signed letters will be printed. Type-written letters at 66 spaces are preferred. 30 line space limitation is preferred.

READERS' REPOSITORY:

Reader Blasts Lark's Tar Heel Review ...

I eagerly awaited your drama critic's comments on "The Lark." Gad! What a disappointment! Is he perhaps a friend or related to the members of the cast? Peter Sinclair — "sufficiently convincing". Ben Clymer — "great depth and sympathy". Taylor Williams — "terrifying". Al Gordon — "admirably convincing". John Sneden — "magnificent". Amanda Meiggs — "near perfect", etc. Even the persons mentioned above must feel disappointment after reading such criticism. And why did the comments come after the play had completed its run? It seems the cast as well as interested audience members would like to read the critic's opinions the day after opening night.

Peter Sinclair would have been just as convincing had he held the script in his hand while he performed his memorized gestures. He would have been less noticeable had he remained still during actor's speeches. Ben Clymer did achieve depth and sympathy. Taylor Williams' one-dimensional interpretation resulted in an effort altogether unlike "terrifying". Al Gordon belittled his way through the role of La Hire. John Sneden after a too forceful beginning, became one of the more convincing characters in the play. Amanda Meiggs presented a valid and an entertaining interpretation, but the part was not written "for her". One would expect to suffer with Joan, to feel great compassion for

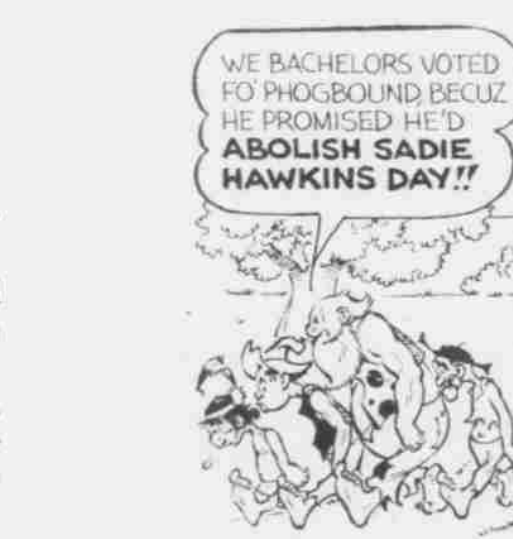
the virgin girl who accomplished the impossible. Miss Meiggs made it enjoyable, the happy moments as well as the moments of suffering and indecision. Amanda managed to get the "Lark" off the ground, but she never made it soar.

"Tommy Rezzuto's simple platform set was effective and functional." This is the understatement of any year. Tommy Rezzuto's set was a work of art perfectly the actors that lived in it for a few hours each night. Whether Irene Rains was responsible for Joan's costume being resplendent is not known, but an added effect of realism could have been possible had the costume looked as if it had survived bloody battles and dirty dungeons. Other than this fact, Irene Rains produced attire that was suited in every respect to the individual characters. The make-up was fair, but failed to add years to some of the younger men who played older parts. Lewis Goldstein had the switch-board touch of a professional in providing lighting to complete the Rezzuto set.

In looking back the name of Ken Callender has been omitted. He provoked much laughter and was "exuberant". A few of his lines were lost due to his assumed alcoholic mumbling and his stage business became excessive at times, but laughs he was supposed to get and laughs he got.

William Dixon

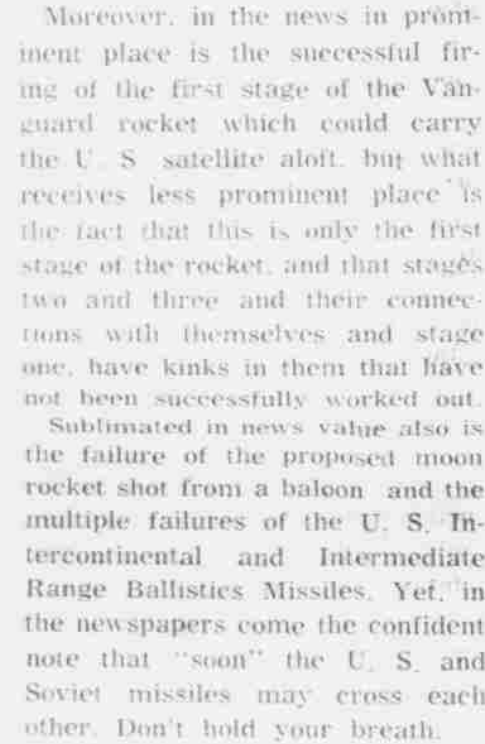
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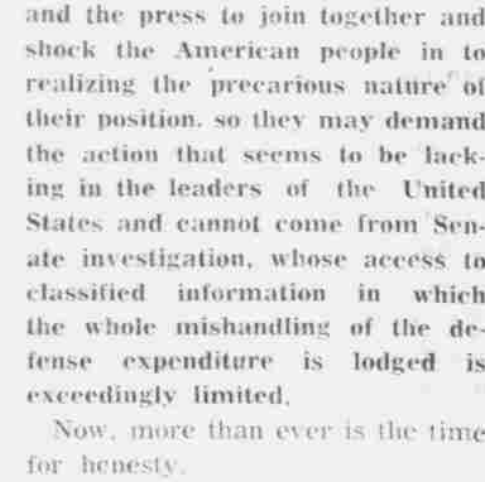
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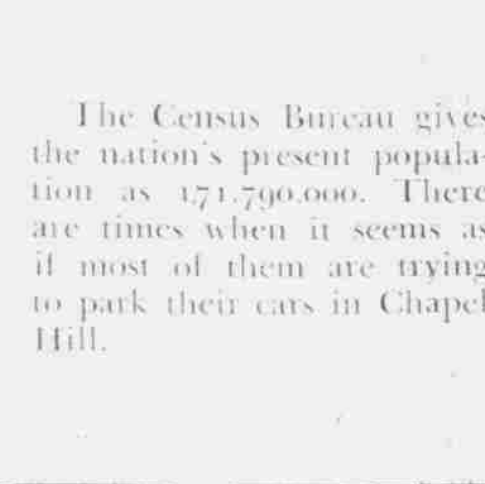
by Al Capp



by Walt Kelly



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