

Editor's Corner

Sanford And His Issue

Terry Sanford, one of two announced candidates for the highest office this state can bestow — Governor — has stated that education is the key issue. From the scuttlebutt heard around Chapel Hill, he has convinced most people here that he is a champion of education, a friend of the University.

No doubt, Mr. Sanford is sincere in his intentions, a true believer in what he is saying. We would not question for a moment his reasons for making this statement. Certainly, the condition of education in North Carolina, both on a local level and in the colleges and universities, is deplorable. There is a definite need for educational reforms, higher salaries, more teachers, stiffer entrance requirements for the institutions of higher learning and better facilities. But to say this, and to locate these ideas as the chief platform for a campaign is a mistake.

The issue is not education. The key issue of this campaign is money. Mr. Sanford will quickly find out, should he win, that he isn't about to do much for education without a few dollars in the till. You don't put up new schools, give better pay to our teachers or create a better academic climate without funds.

Even though this year is the student's voice at a great state university, we do not feel that Mr. Sanford is correct in making education THE issue. We are more concerned with building the highways and facilities which will attract industry to North Carolina. When the industry moves, the money comes with it, and the economy of the state is given a boost.

With the money that industry brings, we can then worry about educational improvements. Without it, any statements about improving education are mere political platitudes. North Carolina is currently fourth in the nation in the amount of the tax dollar spent on education, but way below the national average in the per pupil expenditure. Obviously the citizens of the state are willing to support the educational programs we advocate. But just as clearly, they cannot afford to do so, since the money is lacking. Industry will bring this money to us.

Education should be the issue. Unfortunately in 1960, it cannot be. Money must be.

Welcome World Affairs

We would like to take this opportunity to extend a welcome to all of the good Tar Heel citizens who are participating in the Tenth Annual North Carolina Council on World Affairs, meeting here yesterday and today.

Presenting an outstanding program, including Chester Bowles and Gale McGee, the group, under the chairmanship of Holley Mack Bell of the Greensboro Daily News, is making a genuine attempt to come to grips with important problems which transcend the boundaries of the Old North State.

In a day and age when our very existence hinges on the day to day decision made between nations, it is good to find an interested group of our own citizens here these two days, embarking on an attempt to reach greater understanding of the challenges we face. Both they and the State of North Carolina will be better because of this participation.

Welcome to UNC, friends . . .

Be My Valentine

1. The nation is at war.
2. The nation is losing the war badly.
3. The nation must exert a vastly greater effort.

The Daily Tar Heel

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Side Swipes

Rusty Hammond

At the end of each year, and at the beginning of each year, in fact, just about any darn time of year, various awards are made to American people for their roles in movies, television, and everything else. These awards are numerous. Let's face it — Americans are fond of awarding each other things.

Though we have already named our all-University team for 1959, we feel perhaps certain segments of the campus have been neglected, and also that we should go into more detail to really congratulate everyone that deserves it. More, then, is our list of awards, divided into convenient sections that won't tax your little minds.

MOVIES

- Best Performance By A Nude: The Naked Maja
- Best Supporting Role: A Corset, for South Pacific
- Outstanding Performance By An Actor: Rodan, for Rodan the Flying Monster
- Best Performance By A Corpse: The Mummy, for The Mummy
- Biggest Farce - Blue Denim
- Special Corn Award: Pat Boone, for Journey to the Center of the Earth

TELEVISION

- Most Sincere Performer: Charles Van Doren
- Most Exciting Program: Race between Anacin and Bufferin
- Special Industry Mediocrity Award: tie, NBC, CBS, ABC
- Best Performance By A Soup Can: Chicken Noodle, for Lassie
- Most Commercials: tie, Playhouse 90 and Jack Paar
- Best Performance by a Bubble: Third from the left, for Lawrence Welk

NATIONAL

- Best Contribution To Human Rights: tie, Orval Faubus and Lindsay Almond
- Most Serious Politician: Happy Chandler
- Most Outstanding Missile Gap: The United States
- Best Performance By A Hatcher: Richard M. Nixon
- Best Performance By A Tranquillizer: Dwight D. Eisenhower
- Most Popular Visitor: tie, Nikita Khrushchev (USSR) and Ole Svenson (Sweden)

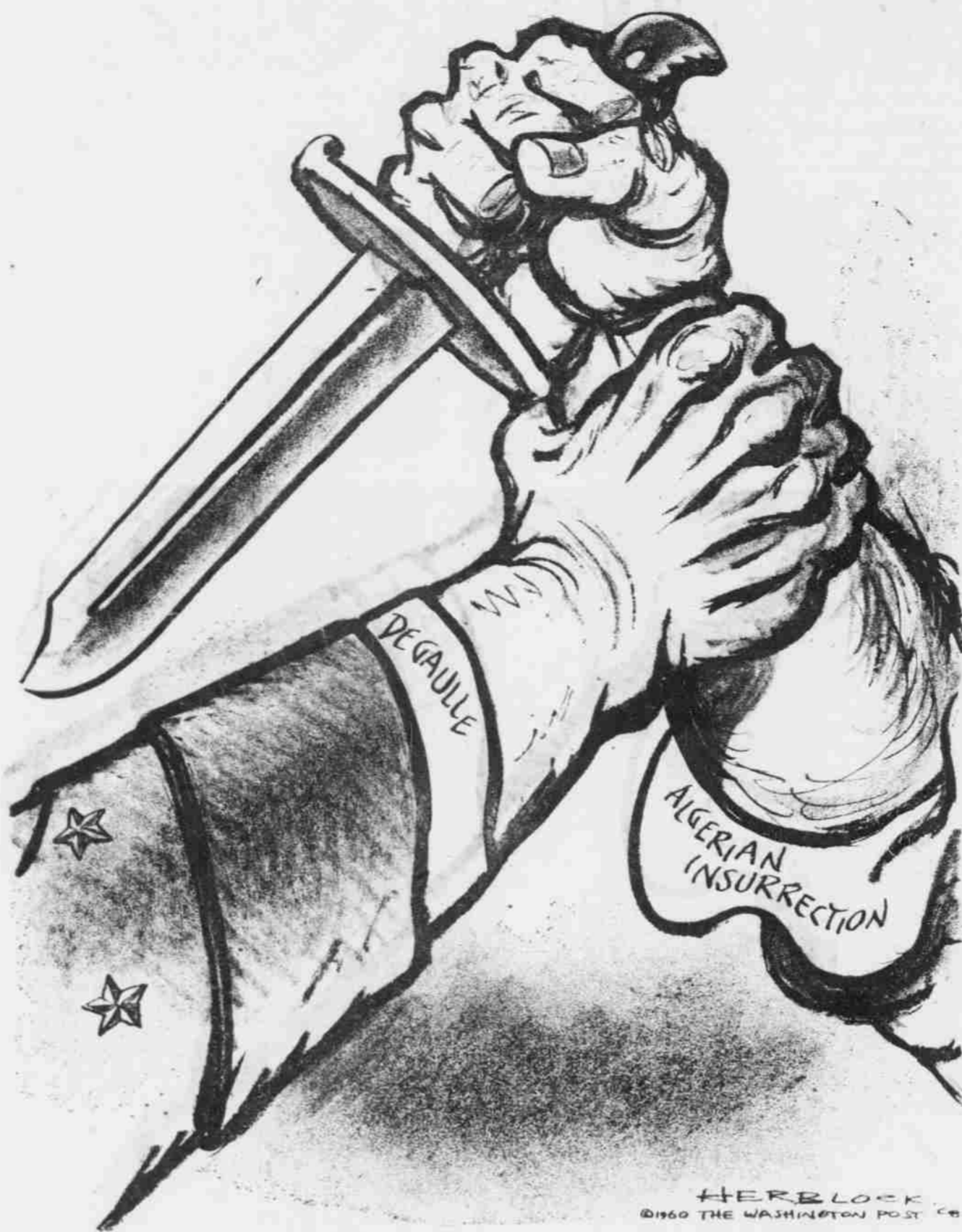
CAMPUS

- Worst Newspaper: The Daily Tar Heel
- Most Omnipotent Leader: Erwin Fuller
- Official Most Dedicated to Students: Charles A. Erickson
- Best Tar Heel Columnist: Who else? I'm making these awards!
- Best Newspaper: The Daily Tar Heel
- Most Obvious Political Candidate: Jonathan Yardley
- Most Disillusioned Group: tie, Freshman Class, Senior Class
- Special Mediocrity Award: The Daily Tar Heel
- Most Virtuous Organization: Women's Residence Council
- Best Performance By a Backpacker: Davis B. Young
- Least-Seen Athletic Team: Basketball

I Wonder

When I see the blindness and the wretchedness of man, when I regard the whole silent universe, and man without light, left to himself, and, as it were, lost in this corner of the universe, without knowing who has put him there, what he has come to do, what will become of him at death, and incapable of all knowledge, I become terrified, like a man who should be carried in his sleep to a dreadful desert island, and should awake without knowing where he is, and without means of escape. And thereupon I wonder how people in a condition so wretched do not fall into despair. I see other persons around me of a like nature. I ask them if they are better informed than I am, they tell me that they are not. And thereupon these wretched and lost beings, having looked around them, and seen some pleasing objects, have given and attached themselves to them. For my own part, I have no other aim to attach myself to them, and, considering how strongly it appears that there is something else than what I see, I have examined whether this God has not left some sign of Himself . . .

From PENSEES, by Blaise Pascal



Perspectives By Yardley

Jonathan Yardley

The University may finally get that coliseum. We've been waiting for it quite some time now, and the surprise announcement that funds are being sought came as the harbinger of hope.

Ever since the spring of 1957, when the University proved conclusively to one and all that basketball here is better than basketball almost anywhere else students and townspeople alike have been clamoring for a structure large enough to hold the immense crowds who want to see even the least important of U.N.C. contests.

The sentiment in Raleigh was very strong too. After all, Duke and North Carolina State have fine coliseums. "Is it right for the premier state-supported institution to be behind its lesser competitors?" Legislators asked themselves. Reports have it that the recent request from our administration has been met with great enthusiasm and high hopes in the state capital. It looks as though we are going to get that coliseum. And this writer is delighted, because it seems that the current system of alphabetical distribution always give the A-M people the best games!

There is only one fault that we can find with the plans for this proposed multi-purpose building, and that may not really be a very big one. It does, however, bring up an interesting point. Architecturally, the designs for this new building are singularly undistinguished. The overall impression one gets from looking at an architect's drawing is that of a flat, dull structure with nothing distinctive or distinguished about it. It is just another big, ugly building.

And there are too many big, ugly buildings on this campus. The fact that nevertheless the Chapel Hill campus is one of the prettiest, particularly in the spring, of all Southern colleges is one which we find continually astonishing. How can beauty rest in an atmosphere infested with Venables and Cobbs and Murphey's and, worst of all, Ackland's? How can we look down the main campus in the middle of May and find it beautiful even though the object at the apex of our vision is the Louis

Round Wilson Library, certainly a sure sight for any eyes.

This is not to say that beauty can be found in order — Duke University has one of the most ordered campuses in the nation, and instead of being beautiful it is coldly new. It is a frigid collection of buildings covered with ivy that looks so new it has led some observers to believe it is glued to the walls. There is no warmth to Duke, and there is warmth to Chapel Hill. The warmth of Chapel Hill has been talked about, written about and read about until it has become rather tiresome, but it is there. It is there in people and spring flowers and a friendliness that is hard to find elsewhere.

It is to the credit of the University that this warmth has managed to supercede architectural misarrangements like Alumni Building and New East Annex (but perhaps we can blame that one on the Defense Department). It is, however, too bad that construction here has been carried on in such a haphazard manner, with so little concern for symmetry or beauty. The campus of the University of Virginia is, in many ways, truly beautiful. So is that of Princeton University. And both of those institutions impart a certain sense of warmth, even to the casual visitor. There is a balance of natural and architectural beauty on those campuses that is, at times, quite breathtaking, specially for those who have seen Charlottesville in the spring.

This new coliseum is going to open up a new era for the University. Not only with the basketball team be placed in surroundings commensurate to its skill, but speakers and entertainers will be presented in an arena large enough to hold all those interested in hearing them. Perhaps that lucky day will come when the campus is visited by internationally known symphonies, when great popular entertainers can be presented in an auditorium large enough to make bringing them here profitable. And perhaps, someday, all of us will be able to see a basketball game.

We only wish the coliseum could be more handsome.

Rutgers University

By DIGBY R. DIEHL
 (from Rutgers Daily Targum)
 (UPS) — The end of an era of discrimination and bigotry seems to be in sight for the Rutgers University fraternity system.

In a campaign of education and tolerance, campus leaders have helped end prejudice at three more fraternities this year, making over half the Rutgers fraternity system integrated.

Initiating the educational program, Student Council President Harry Morgan spoke to an assembly of the freshman class explaining the problem: ". . . I come to you with an appeal. First I ask you to recognize that discrimination does exist here and that it is a problem. You may answer this appeal by simply saying — 'I intend to pledge a house of my faith and of my color.' This is not an answer this is an avoidance."

Morgan further urged the freshmen not to be afraid to "break the discrimination barrier" and join one of the houses which is trying to integrate. He emphasized that the solution to fraternity discrimination would be the attitude of the rushees toward segregation.

The Rutgers Daily Targum continued the program with editorials, columns and articles concerning discrimination at Rutgers and other campuses.

Richard Sandler, Targum Editor-in-Chief, advocated understanding in a series of articles on discrimination. ". . . Discrimination in individuals is learned behavior. People are not born with prejudices and for this reason, we feel that steps can be taken to do away with discrimination."

While we firmly believe that fraternities should not discriminate, we must also add that the process of integration should not be forced, but undertaken by every sectarian house as a sincere effort to promote the true brotherhood that the fraternity advocates. Prejudices are as old as antiquity and men will not alter their beliefs or forget their hatreds, overnight. Through education and democratic principles, discrimination may be overcome, but it will be a long process.

The freshmen have some control in the integration process. They can work from the outside and aid the internal forces that are working for integration. Only by breaking down provincial attitudes can fraternities continue to exist."

Although campus discussion was notable, campus leaders had no way of knowing whether their program was getting through to the freshmen until, at a pre-rushing forum with all fraternities participating, the question asked by 70% of the rushees was, "Is your house integrated?" A Targum poll further indicated that many freshmen would not join a segregated fraternity.

The final test came when pledge classes were announced and three houses with long histories of segregation, had integrated, Zeta Beta Tau, Sigma Alpha Mu, and Chi Phi accepted men from varied faiths and races into their pledge classes. Even more encouraging was the fact that six or seven of the other discriminating houses declared sincere intentions of integrating in the near future.

As an interesting sidelight, throughout the discrimination controversy, the Targum was featuring a series of articles on one of Rutgers most famous alumni — Paul Robeson.

Jazz And Talk

Gary A. Soucie

The word is out that the big band business is getting better. I hope so. So far not too many inroads have been made into jazz during this recent renaissance rumor, but there have been some inklings of it. In the past the jazz world has seemed to have been able to support only a small fixed number of orchestras at any one time. The number was usually four (Count Basie, Duke Ellington, Woody Herman, and Stan Kenton), but for the first time in a long while, a new band has made it. The band is Maynard Ferguson's. There have been other new bands in jazz, but none of them (the now-disbanded Sauter-Finegan Orchestra excepted) ever lasted as long as Maynard's has. Dizzy Gillespie's good will band of 1956-57 was the most important of the now defunct orchestras, but there have been many others in recent years that came and went: Sauter-Finegan, Willis Conover's THE Orchestra, Dan Terry, Shorty Rogers, Chubby Jackson, Oscar Pettiford, Pete Rugolo, George Shearing, Quincy Jones, and Gerry Mulligan (a dream rehearsal group that featured — among others — Zoot Sims, Lee Konitz, Hal McKusick, Bob Brookmeyer, Eddie Bert, Willie Dennis, Idrees Suleiman, Don Ferrara, Oscar Pettiford, and Osie Johnson).

Terry Gibbs has a big band now, but I have a hunch that finances are going to force him to cut back to combo format soon. Benny Goodman has whipped a band into shape very new and then for a concert tour, but the King hasn't bothered to risk his health by an extended road tour. Of course Lionel Hampton has had a big band for many years now, but you really can't call Hamp's band jazz. I started out as an adequate jazz organization and soon degenerated into its present shape: a hybrid of rock and roll, exhibitionism, incoherent free taste, and noise. But oh, sweet mystery, look at the list of Hampton discoveries: Clifford Brown, Jimmy Cleveland, Dwiki Mitchell, Clark Cooper, and Monk Montgomery. Jazz has been heard consistently from Les Brown's Band of Renown and occasionally from other dance organizations like those of Harry James and Ray McKinley, but these are dance bands first and foremost.

Today's big band scene in jazz territory is the same old Basie-Ellington-Herman-Kenton quartet plus the new Maynard Ferguson band, although the brilliant Boston-based non-travelling band led by Herb Pomeroy must be mentioned.

Ferguson's twelve man group is the smallest of the bands, and Maynard at 31 is the youngest name band leader as well as one of the newest. The compact unit has a very tight ensemble sound and the primary soloist, is of course, Ferguson. Maynard has matured musically since his days with Kenton, but he still works a great deal in the upper register. His middle-register is to my mind more interesting, and he now spells the trumpet pyrotechnics with lower frequency blowing on valve trombone and baritone horn. The band swings like mad, but at a jazz concert the emphasis is exclusively on the high-tension end of the spectrum.

Woody Herman has had some of the best bands in jazz history. His Three Herds have each accounted for their share of jazz developments, but he has been plagued by the "second best band" stigma. His Herds usually swing more than Duke and usually have more interesting arrangements and soloists than Count, but one or the other of them manages to outclass him as a whole. In recent years Woody has had to spend more and more time working with his octet (the "Las Vegas Herd"), until he finally had to forsake the big band altogether. He has just formed a new orchestra and taken it on a European tour. I haven't heard the new band, so I can't say anything about it, but if it's anything like the outfit he fronted last summer at the Monterey Festival, look out when Woody comes back!

Stan Kenton is the perennial favorite with the fans and the constant source of irritation to the jazz critics. His bands have always been full of talent, but have been for the most part too self-consciously "progressive." Stan's best band was the 1955 one which featured Stu Williamson, Sam Note, Carl Fontana, Bill Perkins, Charlie Mariano, Dave Van Kriedt, and the most swinging Kenton rhythm section, Mel Lewis, Max Bennett, and Ralph Blazie. The loss of most of this personnel has dropped Stan's present band several notches below the 1955 edition. Mel Lewis drove Kenton's band better than any drummer before or since, and his loss has hurt most. The present house arranger, Bill Helman, has more inherent swing and fire than any of his predecessors, and I guess it's because Bill claims he learned about wailing from Zoot Sims — who swings more than anyone! — when they both held down the Kenton tenor chairs.

The Old Masters — Court William Basie and Duke Edward Kennedy Ellington — will be discussed next week in this column. Incidentally, the forthcoming Winter Germans weekend couldn't possibly be more swinging: the Duke for a dance and concert on the 19th and the Count and Lambert, Hendricks, and Ross (the most swinging vocal group) for a concert the following afternoon. CRAZY!

Oh, yes, be sure to gloat the Steve Allen show next Monday night; the Art Farmer-Benny Golson Jazztet is guesting.

