

Editor's Corner

More New Talent

Everyone concerned with such things is aware that Clarence Turner failed to make her scheduled appearance on campus due to an attack of flu. Those present at the time and place scheduled for her performance were confronted by a substitute artist, relatively unknown.

Evidently, his lack of fame did not affect his talent; only four patrons asked for their money back, and those who heard him out were treated to outstanding entertainment.

It is too much to suppose that there are other artists, in excess to the general public because of the peculiarities of fame rather than deficiency of art, who could treat us equally well, and give us the joy of discovery besides, if given a chance? And for less money than we pay for the "name" attractions?

We will never know, due to a pretty state of things, to wit: the local impresarios are unwilling to entertain any artist whose reputation, whatever its relation to his talent, cannot attract a full house at the mere mention of his name. In other words, we are denied the pleasures of variety and discovery because no agency is willing to promote talent of assured quality but small reputation on this campus.

This, to cite but one recent instance, the Playmakers chose to sponsor an evening devoted to the all-too-familiar Carl Sandburg and turned down "The Visit," the Lunt-Fontaine play. To be sure, the play is iconoclastic, not "popular," not easy to take casually - in short, not our cup of entertainment. Significantly, it is considered one of the few new plays of stature to be produced on Broadway in several seasons.

We were denied "The Visit" partly because the Playmakers (Board of Directors, not exec. trustees) were too chicken to give it a chance. We weren't given a chance partly because we didn't ask for it: we accept anything that is offered as long as it has a "name", and we seldom ask for anything that will make demands on our judgement or our curiosity. We want known quantities, so we can be sure that it is proper to attend and correct to applaud.

The impresarios, it should be noted, admit in private that they are catering to an uneducated taste. True moderates, they say that we are not ready or willing to accept anything more demanding. The honor of it is that they may be right. We'll probably never know.

A. W.

Is He Going?

After yesterday's editorial entitled "Slusser's Problems", the office was flooded with more phone calls than any other time with the possible exception of the Duke Chronicle crisis in December.

The campus wants to know if Frank W. (Rip) Slusser is going to Germany. We want to know if he is. Even his date is making a last minute effort to determine if the Ripper will be there this weekend.

All of us demand to know: Tomorrow, on this page, we will find out if Slusser goes to Winter Germans.

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

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Reader's Repository

Dear Mr. Young,

In Mr. Yardley's recent comments upon American Morality, there are, I think a few points which deserve clarification and elaboration. Mr. Yardley talks of this "degenerate" state of American morals today as if it were a recent thing, something that has only recently shook the foundations of the American System. Mr. Yardley speaks of the way in which the American public is almost forced into believing things which are actually forced upon its mind in reality. Has this not been true in all generations? Indeed, the great masses for thousands of years have been shaped and moulded by the few who were and are still smart enough to take advantage of the situation in which they live. He speaks of the "untruthful practices of radio announcers or quizmen." Are they indeed untruthful? No further asks if "we are not fooling ourselves as well as being fooled?" Are we actually being fooled or do we really want to be fooled? Has the American Man the intelligence or the desire to have it any other way? Does he want to think? The answer is, if one studies the events or progress of other great nations and their rise to power, a very affirmative No.

But this needs to be said too: That men who struggle against this apathy in American Morality must use the same tactics to win converts to this their own way of thinking also. The public must be led over and over again that they are falling deeper and deeper into the pitfalls marking the end of a Great Nation. Does this mean, then, that the men are to be condemned because they use the same tactics to put across to the American Public their own beliefs? Are they being dishonest in using the same topics?

Is this the main topic of disagreement not the methods used but the ideas which each are hoping to put across? The Methods are excellent.

Miké Sprinkle

Dear Mr. Young,

I would like for you to print this article in the Daily Tar Heel. ON COURSE EVALUATION SHEETS

Last semester, a step was taken which I think was all for the good; the distribution of Course Evaluation Sheets. By this means we students are provided the important opportunity of putting down our thoughts and suggestions about courses and instructors.

But I am wondering why the questionnaires were passed out by so few of the faculty. In the five courses in which I was enrolled the questionnaires were circulated in only two of my courses. This appears to be a typical situation.

The University Administration would be providing the Student Body with an important service if it would require all instructors to participate in this Course Evaluation program.

Mr. Chancellor I hope something can be done about this.

L. P. McCullen

Post-Mortem

Did you see during exams -the coed who thought her 8:30 exam was at 2 and who, when taking it four hours later, returned from a short break to find the janitor had come and gone, taking with him her half-finished exam? -the boy who studied until 6 a.m. for his 8:30 exam and awoke at 11:30 a.m.? -the almost-familiar face hiding behind a week's woolly growth of beard? -the freshman who turned in the extra empty blue book and walked out with the filled one? -the dorm lights which never went out? -the boy who went into his exam with an A, drew a blank, signed the pledge and left? -the inebriated masses the Saturday night before exams? -the coed who stayed up all night Monday to study for an 8:30 exam Tuesday and then found out the exam was Wednesday? -the sudden library residents who had not been in there all semester?

-the boy who wore his old, tattered, "lucky" shirt every day? -the coed who obtained a supply of "joy pills" from the Infirmary and laughed through exams? -the fellow who awakened a friend at 1:30 a.m. to borrow notes and who re-awakened him at 4 a.m. to say he had left the notes outside the door so he would not have to bother him again?

Susan Lewis

"We-All From Down In The Deep West, Suh--"



Perspectives By Yardley

Jonathan Yardley

Senate Majority Leader Lyndon B. Johnson has recently shown himself to be not only a man of considerable political wisdom but also a man of great courage. In Monday's sparsely attended Senate session Johnson tacked a civil rights rider onto a minor Missouri school bill, an action which has alienated much of his Southern presidential support.

It has become increasingly obvious that Johnson is a serious contender for the nomination and at the same time it has become increasingly clear that Adlai Stevenson is doing everything within his power to avoid coming to grips with another presidential campaign. As these developments become more obvious much of the Stevenson support may begin to swing towards Johnson, and thus place the Texas Senator in a seriously commanding position. For this reason the civil rights bill and its effects will prove to be of particular importance to the political ambitions of the eloquent and competent Texan.

The immediate reaction among Johnson's fellow Southern supporters Monday was one of great consternation. Led by Georgia's highly capable Senator Richard B. Russell, they directed a stream of surprised damnation against the man who until then had been the gleaming hope of the Southern Renaissance. All that the South needs to do to become, once again, an integral part of the Union is to get a Southerner into the White House. Ever since his emergence in the middle 1950's as the guiding spirit of the Senate, Johnson has been that man.

Now Johnson has dared to show that he is a man with a National outlook, and the Southern politicians are left totally confused. It has long been the interest of the South, even more than the Northeast or the Midwest, to protect its own interests, inasmuch as those interests are greatly different from those of many other parts of the country. The South represents to much of the nation the only really aristocratic society we have ever

achieved. And the South is anxious to preserve that now invalid image.

Retaining that image means continued state power instead of federal control; it means the maintenance of the class system and a close approximation of the old social order; it means a kind of mint julep and magnolia magnificence which, of course, vanished at about the same time that Scarlett O'Hara was withstanding the pressures of Sherman and the Northern pillagers.

Johnson, alone among the enlightened Southern leadership—with the possible exception of Governor Luther Hodges—seems to understand the need for a unified national policy within the Senate and legislative branches of the federal government, and he appears ready to make calculated risks in order to bring about the adoption of this policy.

At present Johnson is making important inroads into New York and California political machines, and this civil rights legislation will help him in states which have been noted for their national outlook. New York and California could mean the difference for Johnson, if he is able to hold on to the 450 convention votes he is currently reported to own. New York is going to be worth 113 votes in Los Angeles, and California 98. This would leave Johnson lacking only about a hundred votes, and there are always a few states ready to jump aboard the presidential bandwagon when the motor starts running smoothly.

It appears to Washington reporters that the Southern bloc will be unable to stop this legislation, inasmuch as the Republicans and the Northern Democrats are sure to pass it, and for the bill to pass will be a major victory for Johnson, who emerges more and more and the Democrat most likely to lead the party. He also is emerging as the Democrat most capable of leading the nation. And, as the party has been saying since 1952, any Democrat is more capable than Nixon. And they have every right to say what they think.

If Johnson can retain the Southern support he now enjoys—and there is no one, with the possible exception of Senator Kennedy—to whom the South is more likely to turn, he may well be the choice of his party this July.

Side Swipes

Rusty Hammond

Snow, ice, sleet, 20-degree weather. So who was it that called this the "Spring" semester?

Dewey Sheffield resigns, Hank Patterson resigns, Hugh Patterson resigns, Jack Spain resigns, Well, Davis?

Lots of folks have asked us why we were Sports Editor last year. Truth of it is, that was the only way to get into Woolen Gym for basketball games.

Instead of wasting all that money on scholarships, why don't we just buy football players by the pound like we do beef? And, while we're at it, a stiff interstate import tax would cut down on out-of-state material.

Campus Scene: Last week, during the worst of the snowstorm, a guy walking across campus wearing nothing but cotton pants and a tee shirt and eating a big ice cream cone.

You have to feel sorry for comic strip character Beelie Bailey. After all, here's a kid who's been in basic training for ten years.

According to growers in the sandhills of the state, that snowstorm wasn't so peachy.

Now where were we when they passed that law? We mean the one requiring Chapel Hill theatres to show the good flicks in the middle of the week and the losers on week-ends. Must have been while we were attending the convention of Society for the Suppression of Unannounced Candidates.

"Mystery Sub In Argentina." Has one of Mother Russia's children strayed?

The Atlantic Coast Conference is filled with all sorts of characters. Why, there's Art "Elvis" Whisman, Billy "Fabian" Packer, Bones "Evangelist" McKinney, Dave "I'm a good guy now" Budd, Vic "It can't get any worse" Bubbas, Harvey "The Great Stoneface" Salz, Dan "Prodigal Son" Englehardt, and Howard "It Hurts When I Laugh" Hurt.

Valentine's has come and gone. But this memory lingers on. A local ghoul who just that kicks. Sent his love a heart that ticks.

And who wouldn't agree they should also put classes on A-M and N-Z categories each day?

Gems of Thought

A great many people think they are thinking when they are really rearranging their prejudices.

It is the hardest thing in the world to be a good thinker without being a good self-examiner.

Few people think more than two or three times a year. I have made an international reputation for myself by thinking once or twice a week.

Prejudice is never easy unless it can pass itself off for reason.

The right thinker and worker does his best, and does the thinking for the ages.

The trouble with most people is that they think with their hopes or fears or wishes rather than with their minds.

Walter Duranty

Jazz And Talk

Gary A. Soucie

Last week's big band synopsis took us right up to the two most important figures in the band business: Duke Ellington and Count Basie. This weekend both of these great bands will be here on campus for the Winter Germans, along with the most jazz-oriented of all vocal groups, Lambert, Hendricks, and Ross. This is a musically significant event and Germans Club president Jonathan Yardley informs me that he has invited the staff of Down Beat magazine to attend.

The front page publicity blurb in the Tar Heel last week took a lot of introductory load off my shoulders, so I'll just jump right in. The two orchestras are widely different in musical style, purpose, and significance. The Ellington orchestra is an instrument through which Duke has projected his strong and unique musical personality. Its music escapes categorization; it's not swing or modern, it is Ellington. The Count Basie band, on the other hand, represents the epitome of a musical tradition: the Kansas City blues. The Count's forte is swinging the blues. He is less interested in new forms than Duke, and his band's book is far more limited. But the band roars so on everything it plays that you never notice it. The Basie band is steeped in the timeless tradition of the Negro folk songs, while Ellington's roots are covered with a sophistication that is as polished as a veneer, but deeper.

Both have fronted their bands for a long time. Count Basie took over the Bennie Moten band in Kansas City in 1935 when the leader died. Duke Ellington formed the first edition of his present band in 1923 when Fats Waller talked Duke into leaving his Washington, D. C. home for New York City. Their long tenures as leaders have been far too complex for me to try to chronicle either in this column. Suffice it to say that these men are mature and devoted artists whose past accomplishments have become world standards of perfection.

Both bands have been veritable hot houses for jazz greats. Literally hundreds of top flight jazz musicians have passed through the ranks of these bands and the list of just the unquestionably great sidemen is too long to mention here. In recent years the featured sidemen of both bands—men like Duke's Johnny Hodges and Count's Joe Newman—have been making a great many records with groups of fellow Ellington or Basie sidemen, usually in a style readily identifiable with that of their bosses. Although several, even many, prominent musicians have come from the Ellington and Basie orchestras to make a name on their own, many of the sidemen have been very loyal, staying with their mentors for long stretches. At present both leaders can boast of the unflinching loyalty of at least one sideman apiece. Duke's great baritone saxophonist Harry Carney has been with the band since 1926 and Freddie Green, Basie's superb rhythm guitarist, has been an employee of the Count since 1937. Both of these musicians are very well known and admired by musicians and fans, yet each has elected to stick by his leader.

As for popularity with fans, I think that either Ellington or Basie won the best band spot in all the popularity polls last year with the exception of the Playboy poll, which Stan Kenton won. In the "Musicians' Musicians" Poll conducted in 1956 by Leonard Feather, Duke Ellington won hands down in the musicians' balloting for the "greatest ever" arranger, and Count Basie edged out Ellington for big band honors, with the two accounting for more than eighty per cent of the votes. Basie's great blues shouter, Joe Williams, was the almost uncontested choice for male singer in the New Star category.

Lambert, Hendricks, and Ross, the other attraction this weekend, didn't figure in the "Musicians' Musicians" Poll for two reasons: the poll was conducted before the trio was formed and there was no vocal group category. However, a good indication of their standing among fellow musicians is the fact that they were picked as the top vocal group by the winners of last year's Playboy poll. This trio is as swinging as any band, and just as exciting. Their first LP was a thing called "Sing a Song of Basie," in which they did their vocal impressions of a dozen Basie instrumental classics. They have made several records since, two of them with the Basie band.

The trio is amazingly talented. It is composed of singer, arranger, actor, drummer, trumpeter, vocal group contractor, carpenter, painter, plumber, mechanic, electrician, bricklayer, Dave Lambert, singer, lyricist, drummer, short story writer, poet Jon Hendricks and singer, dancer, actress Annie Ross. Actually, the trio's talents cannot be assessed by any sort of account of past experience on the part of each of its component parts. You've got to hear them to believe it. Better yet, see and hear them.

I hope that you'll all be on hand this weekend for the Winter Germans, Duke Ellington for a dance in Woolen Gym Friday night from 9 to 1, and the Count Basie-Joe Williams-Lambert, Hendricks, and Ross concert from 3 to 5 Saturday afternoon in Memorial Hall. So far as we know, Ellington will play a stand up concert from midnight on as a swinging finish.

The Germans Club and president Jonathan Yardley deserve a lot of thanks for the coming weekend. The stature of the music makes the hot worth almost anything. See you there.



by SCHULZ

by KELLY