

# Sin of succession

by M.A. Jordan

With Governor Jim Hunt's recent appeal to the State Assembly to allow him to succeed himself by running for a second term, the issue of time spent in public service in relation to moral and political corruption arises again in the history of American government. It would seem certain that any man in political power would be exposed to the agents of corrupt, special-interest groups when these "lobbyists" have gained some degree of social tolerance in today's political arena. And, if not to these more visible agents of deceit, surely any man in public service could fall subject to the temptations of immorality that beset us all. In essence, regardless of the character of the man in public office, the longer he serves, the greater the chance that he will become a victim of corrupt and immoral entanglement. This rule does not apply to the governor of North Carolina alone. There are only too many sad examples in our American political heritage of idealistic men who fell into disgrace because they were corrupted by too long a political career.

Governors are not the only elected officials who have been born the mark of corruption from dynastic tenure. In this century, two

prominent mayors of large urban centers have been cited for mismanagement of the public welfare in favor of personal priorities while serving in office. Many of New York City's recent financial problems have been traced to improprieties in the administration of the city's long-revered LaGuardia. It appears that press relations and personal commitments took precedence over balancing budgets or planning urban development. Even a more recent enlightenment concerning gross abuse of mayoral power in the case of "Boss" Richard Dailey. In maintaining his Chicago "political machine," Dailey kept a set of personal files on the private lives of hundreds of people he felt might threaten his administration. Not only does this constitute a violation of civil liberty and privacy, but indicates the establishment of a private dictatorship in the midst of a democratic society.

Yet, power and publicity are not the only alternatives that lead good public servants to ruin and disgrace. In the well-known case of Congressman Wayne Hayes of Ohio, his lengthy tenure resulted in the demise of his own sense of morality and decency. Through the

misappropriation of public funds, he hired a "secretary" whose only purpose was to serve as his mistress. Not being a saint, Mr. Hayes simply fell to the temptations of the flesh after years of over-exposure. Doubtless, he was not the first, nor will he be the last, to yield to such temptations.

With the evidence of the corruption of so many good men by a bombardment of temptations, solicitations, and misinterpretations, it would seem idiotic to grant any elected official more time in office than he has already been allocated. Jim Hunt is a good man, but he is only a man. The ideals he has today could fade with the promise of another term. Power could begin to taste too sweet, and publicity could distort any normal ego. Morality in regard to public service might hinder some personal gain. History and human nature have shown us that a governor, or any elected official, might best serve the public with more energy devoted to less time. All other roads only seem to point to decay and ruin for the politician, his constituents, and general principles of democracy.

# It will never be the same

by Greg Allen

Fall, the season initiated many moods in people. To me, it makes me want to be a little boy again - running and jumping through the freshly fallen leaves. For that reason I took a walk in the woods today to bring back some of my childhood memories. The woods were the same except for the trees and bushes they too, like me, had grown.

My dog and I had made the trips numerous times before, the only difference today was that he wasn't here. Smokey would have enjoyed this. He loved to run through the leaves, wade through the creeks, and chase the squirrels. He was a great companion on these trips and how I would have enjoyed to have him along today.

The paths were very much like years ago. They were clear for your feet, but if you were over the height of a dog you had to fight through the brush and tree limbs. The paths were more like a tunnel, almost rounded in shape. Smokey would have breezed

on through them while I would be forced to grope along.

Dog paths are peculiar in a number of different ways. When you follow one of these paths you are surely not going to miss anything. Most humans know that the shortest distance between two points is a straight line, but no one ever told my dog or the other dogs that. The path would meander around to make sure they passed all the "good" trees or bushes. You could walk a half mile and yet only get 100 yards, but who cared any way? The fun was to see the trees, the leaves, and the creeks, and to forget about the rest of the world.

Today, with my new dog, I probably had as much fun and enjoyed the scenery just as well, but I will always remember those autumn days in the woods with Smokey. The walk is over, but I can still see the colorful leaves and hear them rustling in the wind. In the years to come I will probably want to reach out and grab those days, but they will be long ago and far away.

# Dear Wesleya

Dear Wesleya,  
Who do you contact to find a job on or around campus?  
Depleted

Dear Depleted,  
Check out the bulletin boards in the student union and the administration building, for employment announcements, or contact Al Horne, Director of Student Services.

Dear Wesleya,  
There is this guy that likes me, and I think he's really nice. Yet, I don't think he's for me. I like this guy but I don't think he notices me because many people think I'm going with this guy that likes me. What shall I do?  
Confused

Dear Confused,  
You think you're Confused!

Dear Wesleya,  
I woke up the other day feeling like a head of lettuce. I know there's not a supermarket I'd like to live in or any particular salad dressing which I prefer. After leaving all the other heads, I found that there must be another vegetable that would be good with me. I saw a cherry the other day and feel we can make a beautiful salad

together. How can I get her in the bowl with me?  
Leafless

Dear Leafless,  
Don't let her think you see her only as a cherry. Let her know that you admire her stem and pits, as well as the way she blushes when ripe. As for dressing, make it creamy french. If your head of lettuce is crisp, she'll make your salad toss.

Dear Wesleya,  
What does a twenty year old girl see in a fifty year old man?  
Anonymous

Dear Anonymous,  
Style, perhaps, manners, taste, experience, and refined good looks, as well as deeper qualities that can't be gauged by the eye. Now, if he wears cardboard shoes, hits the bottle too frequently, or acts like he just got out of boot-camp, disregard the above-mentioned. That goes for men of all ages.

Dear Wesleya,  
What should I do when it's 45 degrees and my roommate turns on the air-conditioner?  
Bluebird

Dear Bluebird,  
Spread your wings and flee that nest.

# National News brief

OXFORD, Miss. -- Joggers on the U. of Mississippi campus have to be careful where they run on campus. A couple of them have already been detained for passing too close to the school's marijuana patch.

That's right, Ole Miss is growing cannabis. But the herb isn't being used by students or faculty who want to unwind after a hard day. Rather, it's used by a research group that is looking for medical applications.

Research from UM has already concluded that the

"potency" of marijuana varies from plant to plant and that some standard dosage of the active psychoactive ingredient should be found. Research there also has found that all marijuana plants contain the same active ingredient.

One future goal of the research group is to find a "marijuana insert" that could be placed in the eye to combat glaucoma, a disease for which marijuana is considered to be effective in treating symptoms.

