

## Editorially Speaking

### HENDREN ON THE JOB

Miss Connie Hendren, the attractive new editor of the Carolina Magazine, is whipping together her first issue even while the March (?) issue is warming the presses. Miss Hendren has been having staff meetings and seems to be laying a good foundation for a better Mag.

The new editor, however, like many previous editors, is suffering from lack of good copy. Anyone who can push a pen or pound a typewriter is requested to bring their product up to the second floor of Graham Memorial. The deadline has been set for this Tuesday—take your stuff around and perhaps it will be thrown into the Mag!

## MAY IT BE GREENER!

### HATS OFF TO THE GRAIL

Stating the least, the Order of the Grail's "KEEP OFF THE GRASS!" campaign has become quite a novelty on the campus. It's good to see that an organization on the campus has some fiery life in it.

We had planned to print the names of offenders on the front page of the Tar Heel, but when Dr. Graham and the Grail entered the campaign, we hoped that further publicizing of the offenders would not be necessary. It has been reported, however, that there are still those who refuse to help their President and student leaders keep Carolina beautiful. If the grass continues to be trampled underfoot, we feel that the student body has a right to know the names of those who think that they have no responsibility to keep Carolina's grass beautiful.

### GRASS AND POETRY

The manner in which the Grail used a public address system in the top of South Building to remind students and faculty to protect the grass caused quite a bit of comment which found its way to the office of the editor. We think that this is about the best we received:

*This is the forest primeval,  
The herbage outweighs mere mankind.  
For each little sprig of Poaceae  
Homo sap to walks is confined.  
Out from the clouds of the Holy  
The VOICE with a deep lordly sneer—  
The Great White Pa humbles his children  
For treading the turf he holds dear.  
Ridicule withers the wayward  
Who wander with wanton delight  
On dirt that's verboten to mortals  
For it is with verdure bedight.  
Speed not to knowledge by short-cuts,  
For tarheels are fatal to grass.  
If tardy, just tell your professor—  
"Here, grass always comes before class."*

Evangeline Courtcoupan  
Vermisseaux, Louisiana

### GRASS AND DEMOCRATIC RIGHTS

We've been misinterpreted again, but perhaps by a person with good intentions. The Tar Heel, in attempting to show that there might be two sides to the question, suggested that perhaps some students thought they had a right to walk on the grass. Nevertheless, the following letter carries some good sense.

"The Editor of Tar Heel

Dear Sir:

"I am taking this means of questioning a sentence in your editorial on keeping off the grass. The sentence states that 'many students may logically defend walking on the grass of this campus as one of the rights which must of necessity be enjoyed in a liberal university.'

"How can anyone have 'rights' to walk on grass that does not belong to him personally? The sod and grass belong to the University. Perhaps you may impute by that that it belongs to the taxpayers or citizens of North Carolina. If that is so then the 'right' to walk on their grass must come from the agreement of the majority of the citizens of North Carolina. Democracy, I always thought, was based on the proposition that the voice of the majority was the rule of the land. The minority has the 'duty' to obey the decisions of the majority, just as we all do.

"By 'rights' is not meant doing only what you want with total disregard of what others want. That is license. I wonder if those who defend liberalism so strongly don't sometimes forget there is a difference between liberty and license? The underlying principle of government, student or otherwise, is the greatest good for the greatest number. As an out-state member of the student body I also walked on the grass. There were no 'keep off the grass' signs and I thought it was a matter of indifference to the people of North Carolina what was thought of their campus. However I have been here long enough to have the same pride in this university as in my own state university, and I intend to walk on the paths. I wish, however, that for the benefit of newcomers to the campus there were occasional signs to keep off the grass as an indication that the student body does have a pride in the impression the campus makes.

"If the majority of the students are willing to co-operate with the administration's desires, then prohibitory regulations should be placed on the minority. The administration has been delegated with power from the Legislature to make the rules that affect the University. No student has a 'right' to walk on the grass: he has the duty to obey regulations laid down by his own representatives.

"Otherwise this would not be a democracy but anarchy. We would not be upholding freedom, but condoning license.

G. L. B. Roberts."

## The Tar Heel

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## By The Way

By Bill Crisp

Last Sunday's conference on international affairs was much more than a success as a mere assembly of Southern college students: it was, undeniably, a victory for those who look forward to the time when Southern people, regardless of color, may sit peaceably together and discuss problems of mutual concern. Seated in the conference, as qualified delegates from their respective schools, were sixty-four students from over fifty universities and colleges. Of these sixty-four approximately one-fifth were Negroes. During the course of the various debates on the floor, it became more and more apparent that these Negroes were just as intelligent as their white colleagues. Many of them demonstrated a remarkable foresight on the issues discussed.

Not the least of the actions taken during and by this conference was the election of two Negro boys to responsible positions. The student who will accompany Carolina's Douglas Hunt to San Francisco is a Negro medical student from Meharry Medical College. The president of the conference for the coming year is also a Negro.

What does this prove? About the equality or inequality of the races it proves absolutely nothing. But it does point a dramatic finger toward a tendency which, thank God, is becoming more and more prevalent wherever and whenever intelligent Southern people come together: the traditionally bigoted belief of the white that his superiority over the Negro is more than a difference in skin pigmentation is losing its force. There won't be a decisive liberal change in racial relations anytime soon, but just a little more enlightenment is permeating the Southland every year. Each generation finds itself quite a bit further along the road which eventually will lead to a complete fulfillment of "equal rights for all, special privileges to none."

Gradually the cobwebs of the past are being swept away. Two weeks ago in Albany, New York, Thomas Dewey signed a piece of legislation which will undoubtedly set a precedent for other states to follow.

Under this particular bill, the New York State Legislature has set up a Fair Employment Practices Com-

mittee. The purpose of the committee is to see that, in the hiring and firing of employees, management is not motivated by racial bias.

In sharp contrast, Atlanta politicians last week worked out a scheme whereby they may get around last summer's ruling by the Supreme Court that Negroes must be permitted to vote in Democratic and Republican primaries. In anticipation of the approximately 5000 Negroes who will try to vote in next fall's city elections, Atlanta "democrats" have merely dropped the word Democrat from their primary ballot, thereby hoping to escape the high court's ruling.

Thus, unfortunately, for many years to come the deep-rooted prejudice which retards the progress of the Southern people is destined to continue its backward, undermining, parasitic course. He who looks closely at the South's pathetic educational facilities, and remembers that one-third of the Southern people—the Negroes—contributed only one-sixteenth of the revenues on which those facilities are financially dependent, cannot reconcile himself to this detrimental state of affairs. And when he observes the feudal system of deep Dixie—North Carolina included—and sees from one-sixth to one-third of the land area in each state subjected to a vicious, inherent tenant system, he does not hesitate to question the logic in the judgment of a society which, by

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## Buddy Glenn Thanks Conference Helpers

To the Student Body and Townspeople:

On behalf of the Arrangements Committee of the C. of S. C., I wish to thank all those who aided in making last Sunday's Conference possible. Without your generous assistance the Conference could not have reached the heights that it attained. The Conference was an outstanding success, with delegates representing every Southern state from Virginia to Oklahoma.

This was due in a large measure to the aid of the local people and we express our appreciation.

Sincerely,  
BUDDY GLENN.

## SEE HERE...

By Pvt. Williams

Here at Carolina today we have organizations like the IRC, CPU, Di Senate, YMCA, YWCA, CRIL, and the Southern Council on International Relations—all devoted to stimulating interest in public affairs and striving to help bring about a better world. Now to this group there should be added a new organization as yet unnamed; I speak of the organization proposed by the Conference of some Southern Colleges meeting here last Sunday. Since students will in the end be called upon to support this organization we should spend a little time analyzing its worth. The writer offers the following questions to help in this analysis:

1. What could this organization do that the above named organizations are not able to do? There are chapters of the "Y", the IRC, and the Southern Council on International Relations at almost all the Colleges that were represented here Sunday. Why the need for another intercollegiate organization?

2. What success have these organ-

izations had in stimulating interest and making the world a better place in which to live? Certainly little has been done to better the world around Chapel Hill as can be attested by taking a look at the housing of some of the colored citizens of Chapel Hill. Can this organization do better?

3. What purpose is there in sending two delegates to San Francisco to justify taking up precious train and hotel space and spending money that could be used to help someone get a college education or to buy War Bonds? The backers of this scheme admit that Mr. Hunt and Sgt. Clifford can only help the students they represent feel represented. Won't we feel represented by the delegation the late President chose to go to San Francisco?

Finally, is this organization another pressure group? The resolutions adopted Sunday gives the impression that it is. Does Carolina want a pressure group—DOES CAROLINA WANT THIS ORGANIZATION???

## The Ram Sees...

BY AN OLD GOAT

• Ram looks through pages of literature and finds a phrase that suits his nature: "Mud-luscious"—E. E. Cummings made it up. What you will read here is neither fiction nor from the imagination of this fellow who has been starved lately because he has not been grass-stomping.

• Infallible way to distinguish between the khaki trousers worn by Marines and Roties... "the Leathernecks' boast a crease" (said one Marine to another).

• Phi Deltis are said to have sponsored the sign reading: Today is Bunny's birthday. Sweet sixteen and... Tut, Tut! Pannill, aren't you a better man than that?

• A summing-up of Dr. Frank's address of the evening best expresses the spirit of the WGA installation banquet: From this simple candle-light ceremony is gained a spiritual inspiration... an inspiration of girls' catching the torch of leadership and carrying it gallantly forward.

• Wielding the gavel at the Chi Psi House is Ed Wiles while his list of cohorts include Cliff Tuttle, vice-president; Cary Dobbs, secretary; Hugh Miller, treasurer; and Dale Evans, rush chairman.

• Med students get broke, too. This time in a big way... even to the extent that they consider sellin' their bodies. Jack Monroe and Jim Oliver worked up Archer House gals' sympathies so that a bunch of pennies was collected by the girls, neatly packed and sent "free of charge" to the two "desperates." In return Mongoose and

Jazzbo sent a note of great appreciation and bids to do a long list of "extra" chores for continued wages. Some of the chores included doing personal laundry work and "expert" mending of nylon stockings... Reports are that their rooms are already "decorated" with hangings of laundered bits.

• To arouse curiosity: What Phi Gam is about to break his pledge because of the WOLVES among his fraternity brothers? Do readers remembering Duke week-end recall how Jim Dillard received his pseudonym "Bathtub?" That Bogey-man has at last caught "the word"... he's using his blankets for window-shades now that warm weather is here. The Pilams good neighbor policy came forth with a gift from those across the way... a rabbit which they have named nobody knows exactly how or why... Poppik. The Betas want this fifty-four-dollar question answered: who stole the beverages complete with tub, ice, crate from their side porch last Sunday night? Excitement arose in Archer House when "The Girls" received a telegram from the Porthole signed "B. and Cam"... the answer was delivered in person by six of the Torchers... a fine going-away party for Cam Sanders who is on his way into the Army. A knock on the head for the wise coed... the Arboretum is strictly taboo after-seeing-hours... cat-eyes must be owl-wise and "carry on elsewhere." Mary Porter Shook sho' is a sucker for punishment when it comes to getting down stairs the easy way

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## Inside Carolina

By Pat Kelly

This is a column with a purpose. There will probably be times when the purpose gets lost in the shuffle or the whole column misses the boat, but nevertheless these lines of type have but one idea—to take each student Inside Carolina and let him see what the score is there. Feeling the need for this in the Tar Heel, your editor and this scribe got their heads together, and, after the hollow sound had died away, this column came forth. Geronimo!

There are 3568 students on the campus of the University of North Carolina. Regardless of any previous statements to the contrary, this, plus the following facts and figures on Carolina enrollment, are correct, the straight dope from South building and V-12 headquarters. This is a drop in enrollment of 275 from that of the winter term. However, taking into consideration the fact that 300 students have been lost through graduation and the reduction of the V-12 quota, Carolina has in reality made a slight gain.

In the undergraduate school there are 1169 students, while there are 464 graduate and professional students. Of these, 895 are women, and 738 are subject to the draft.

At this point let's take time out for a caution: don't let all these figures get you groggy. They have an important story to tell!

The classes have, in the male box, 196 freshmen, 192 sophomores, 63 juniors, and 45 seniors. The freshman lassies number 44, the sophomores, 28, the juniors, 327, and the seniors, 236. The reason for the small number of freshmen and sophomore girls is that the sweater sex cannot enroll at Carolina until they are juniors unless they live in Chapel Hill or are pharmacy students. The reason for the small number of junior and seniors boys is—well, you know—Uncle.

Going to the 655 military men, we find 239 apprentice seamen, 165 Marines, 240 ROTC's, and 11 ASTP men.

So these are Carolina's vital statistics. To exercise student government over these people there are 29 in Woman's Government Association and 49 in the campus government.

"Working on publications there are a total of approximately 79 students. This is about three percent of those eligible to work on publications, and the Mag, the Yack, and the Tar Heel are all under-staffed. Yet wondrous to hear is the hue and cry of criticism from every side against these publications.

This word-wielder has tried to take each reader Inside Carolina by presenting an over-all picture of the University. The next column will go inside student government.

## Menagerie Mirror

By Linda Nobles

Take a peep in today's MENAGERIE MIRROR. The reflection there is one of those few and far between personalities known as "a Tar Heel born as well as bred." While he's currently making his bed and lying in it, too, at St. Anthony Hall, he's always called Chapel Hill home every year of his life. The reason... his father, now serving as a major in the War Department in Washington, has been dishing out English knowledge at the University for more than two decades.

His brother Saints call him a "regular guy." (Passing acquaintances consider him pompous, while he believes himself a "droll soul") Some of the Carolina pies in which he has dabbled... Order of the Grail, Dance Committee and Interfraternity Council. (He is President of the latter.) Give-away-hint to the WISE: Today's reflection was on the Student Party slate in that most recent "blood and thunder" election. He is also the newly-chosen chairman of the steering committee of that renowned party. (Side remark by Mister Jimmie Wallace: "Hmmp!" A history ma-

jor, he's in the school of liberal arts. This is step one on the road to fulfilling his lifelong ambition... that of being an architect by way of a post-graduate degree, preferably at Princeton.

To shift to a lighter vein, this once-upon-a-time playboy (so he says) does not believe in any entangling alliances. Consequently, the only strings attached are his secret passions for Mochie Morton... and Ingrid Bergman, too.

Over a sirloin steak topped with apple pie (no turnips, please) he is able to forget his pet peeve, which, though not very original, is a potent mouthful of words... "the red tape of educational institutions." His list of aversions includes cats and Somerset Maugham, while boogie-woogie, in his estimation, plays second fiddle to classical compositions.

It is difficult for him to call the role of everything that will someday constitute his collection of pleasant collegiate memories, but he confesses that Harry's, with its associations, will always head any list. Quoting Mr. X, "With me, Harry's is the world's number one oasis."

Answer: Douglas MacMillan