

The Tar Heel

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE PUBLICATIONS UNION
SERVING CIVILIAN AND MILITARY STUDENTS AT THE
UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA AT CHAPEL HILL

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Chapel Hill, N. C. under the act of March 3, 1879.

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The Way of Platforms

An examination of the records of the candidates of the major election last spring, in office and out of office, proves very interesting. There is a gapping margin between what they promised and what they have done, between what was expected of them and the obligations they have fulfilled.

The large number of those who have since left school or who have failed to function after election seems to indicate that positions on this campus are sought for other reasons than the sincere desire to serve the student body.

Let us begin with the presidency of the student body, and go down the list, briefly examining the present status of those who proclaimed their deepest hope of working hard in student activities at Carolina.

BILL MCKENZIE (Elected, president of the student body) Resigned and left school after a minimum of activity in office.

BILL CRISP (Defeated, president of the student body) Now in law school, chairman of the Carolina Political Union.

DICK FORD (Elected, vice-president of the student body) Left school, resigned during term.

JIM TRAYNHAM (Defeated, vice-president of the student body) Now active in several campus activities.

DOUGALD McMILLAN (Defeated, secretary-treasurer of the student body) Left school.

JOE MALLARD (Elected, secretary-treasurer of the student body) Resigned while in office, still in school.

CLIVE THOMPSON (Defeated, speaker of the student legislature) Left school.

DOUGLASS HUNT (Elected, speaker of the student legislature) Active in office, but should try to whip the student constitution into shape.

JIMMY WALLACE (Defeated, editor of the Tar Heel) In law school, president of Interdormitory Council.

BOB MORRISON (Elected, editor of the Tar Heel) Disillusioned, but trying desperately to launch the Daily Tar Heel.

CONNIE HENDREN (Elected, editor of the Carolina Mag) Turned Mag over to "guest editor."

STANLEY COLBERT (Defeated, editor of the Carolina Mag) Now editing the Mag.

FRED FLAGLER (Elected, editor of the Yackety Yack) Active, trying hard to meet the deadlines.

GENE JOHNSTONE (Defeated, editor of the Yackety Yack) Back in school.

BILL WARD (Elected, president of the Carolina Athletic Association) Resigned, left school.

ED TWOHEY (Defeated, president of the Carolina Athletic Association) Left school.

DEL LEATHERMAN (Elected, vice-president of the CAA) Now CAA president.

WALLY BARRETT (Defeated, vice-president of the CAA) Left school.

BILL STUBES (Elected, head cheerleader) Left school.

BETSY COUCH (Defeated, head cheerleader) Left school.

These are only the major offices—those who shot for the mountain tops. There were also candidates for the Publications Union Board, Debate Council, student council, and student legislature who asked for smaller jobs, but who have no better records than the major candidates.

Of striking contrast to the records of many of the above are the splendid efforts of Charlie Vance, now president of the student body. He is one of the many examples of those who are capable and willing to serve. Along with him should be mentioned a few more campus leaders—but only a few—enough, however, to prove that the student body can select good officers.

The Tar Heel maintains that a student who intends to leave school before the expiration of the term for which he contracts is not playing squarely with the student body.

The Tar Heel maintains that only in extreme emergencies can a student ethically withdraw from an office he has promised to fulfill.

The Tar Heel maintains that no student deserves a position unless he is willing to do his best to carry out the obligations of the position.

We hope that the student body will not be fooled again.

IN DUBIOUS BATTLE

By Jack Dube and Bud Imbrey

Let Bygones be Bygones Dept.:

What with the UNO and the dissolution of the Chinese Nationalist Army, we feel that it is time to comment upon the joker who buzzes us in our eleven o'clock class, flying weather permitting. Let us state here and now that Cheppill Collich is not even vaguely connected with the I. G. Farben Industries.

Balderdash and Forderol: Dr. J. Edison Adams (who gets his wisdom from the plants) to his complaining students just before a quiz gave us this new synonym for T.S. "That's life—if you didn't know that you'd have to worry about it, you wouldn't know you were alive." . . . One Carmichael (name of Billy) tells us of an encounter between a Chi-O and one of our Asiatic Exchangees. Said Sorority Si-reen after umpty-ump kisses, "Shux-a-mighty, but your feelings are intense." "That's nothing, replied the Man of the East, 'we do everything in tents.'" . . . Politically speaking, Doug Hunt tells us "To err is Truman." . . . Nancy Davis asked us why, "This Ginger Ale, it doesn't taste like Ginger Ale." "Oh, yes," we replied, "We forgot to put the Gin in it." (Actually it was King's Ransom) . . .

Wire-less Dept.: Alexander Graham Bell (name of Don Ameche) failed us last week and we predict a marked rise in the sale of sackcloth and ashes as midst laments, wailings, groans, and general mis-

eracordia we revert to the Heloise-Abelard style of courtship. The phone to McIver was out of order for an hour one nite . . .

Cloak & Dagger: Inside info gave us the strictly-censored dope on the Kenan prance. It seems that bids were awarded on the basis of old age and bachelor habits—nya nya—we got a bid . . . Our agent Gary Fullerton tells us this one about that Super-Nissen-Hut, the Carolina Inn. It seems that the furnace was repaired two years ago and until recently had been blowing cold air from the basement thru some of the apts. The repairing of the system was the cause of great chagrin to one grad student who was writing his thesis on Esquimaux Habits . . .

Addenda: The only Conscientious Objector to the Vets Petition was some date-bug whose name we didn't catch. Harangued she, "More Houses, more girls—more girls, less dates—I'm agin it!" Said stray Greek John (Cadaver) Rathbone observing the sign about Elves, Gnomes, Leprechauns and Little Men's Chowder and Marching Society. "I didn't know my fraternity had a chapter on this campus!" . . . Sally Joyce informs us that Prof Huse's pup (name of Vitamin) has successfully completed 17th century French . . .

Kiss-Off Dept.: A warning to our readers. If the omens are auspicious, your name may be hallowed in this colyum without justification or redress . . .

Now Hear This—

Greeks Return Fire in Words Over Rushing

By Jack Lackey

In "One Greek's Opinion" in the last issue of the Tar Heel, Charlie Markham stated some very interesting facts about fraternity rushing as it is carried on at Carolina. That these conditions are not exactly desirable must be admitted. There are, however, some facts that bear on the subject that were not brought out in Markham's article.

One fact that was not mentioned is that there is an interfraternity on the campus which is almost continually investigating the methods of rushing and trying to select those which are the most desirable. This council consists of two delegates from each fraternity, one of whom is in most cases the president of his organization. This is a most representative group. Each man has not only been through rushing at least once himself, but has also gone through several rushing periods as a host. The object of the council in regard to rushing rules is to achieve the fairest possible rush period from the fraternities' as well as the rushees' point of view.

In an attempt to prevent the evils which are found in any system of open or unrestricted rushing, Carolina fraternity men are prohibited from carrying on a lengthy conversation with new students until they have been through a formal rushing period. This is done to prevent any undue influence being placed on the rushees until all fraternities have been given an equal opportunity to impress the men, and of course, equal opportunity for the men to impress the fraternities. This results in a situation where four or five hundred fraternity men are not allowed to talk to several hundred new freshmen—a most awkward situation, to say the least. In order for this unpleasantness to be at a minimum, the council usually sets the formal rushing at the earliest possible date.

When Markham states that fraternity men "gobbled" up before they have been given time to duly consider the situation, he ignores the fact that there is no regulation stating that a rushee must join a fraternity at the conclusion of rush week. Once all fraternities have had equal opportunities to rush a man, that is, once he has been through formal rushing, he may be rushed and pledged by any fraternity under any circumstances thereafter. Thus rushing for all fraternities con-

Quips and Kernels

By Dottie Marshall and Gloria Gautier

Mother: "Now, before you get serious with him, be sure he is always kind."

Daughter: "Oh, he is. I heard him say he put his shirt on a horse that was scratched."

—Clipped.

Who comforts me in moments of despair?

Who runs fingers lightly through my hair?

Who cooks my meals, darns my hose?

Squeezes drops into my nose?

Who always has a word of praise?

Sets out my rubbers on rainy days?

Who scrubs my back when in the shower?

And wakes me at the proper hour?

Who helps to keep me on the beam?

Who figures in my every dream?

I DO, MYSELF!

—Clipped.

The soldier stepped up to a native of one of the smaller villages back home and asked, "What do you do around here?"

"Hunt and drink," was the laconic reply.

"What do you hunt?"

"Drink," replied the villager and walked off.

Guy: "Where will you meet me tonight?"

Gal: "Half way."

Life in Rhyme

The Bells Of Carcasonne

By Pvt. I. C. Nichols, Jr.

I often sit and wonder at the marvelous things about me—
The farmer that sings as he toils all day, and the leaves that clothe the tree,
The river that flows between its banks, and never seems to sleep,
The fishes that swim in the green salt sea, and the clarion call of the deep.

What a wonder it would be to roam the world, and visit each little scene
Where hearts are gay, and God is nigh, and walks about unseen;
The glory of the hour, the excellence of the day
That I could follow the winds that blow, and put my cares away.

The call of the open road is strong, and cannot go unheard,
The call of the open sky is clear, untouched by the dust of the herd;
What e'er be my destiny, where e'er be my port
I'll steer toward the bells of Carcasonne, toward briny Neptune's court.

I'll gather pearls from the dark sea shore, and golden cheese from the moon;
I'll visit the land of the midnight sun, the land of six month's noon.

And so I'll live as life should be, as a man's heart desires;
And when I die, they'll bury me not, but burn my bones in fires,
And scatter my ashes to green salt sea, to the home I loved so well,
For the soul that lived a life so bold fears not the fires of hell.

The Veterans' Corner

UVA to Hear Talk By Graham Monday

By Roy Clark

The UVA will hold an open business meeting Monday night at 7:30 in Gerrard Hall. All veterans are invited to attend and bring their wives or friends.

Dr. Frank Graham will be the principal speaker for the occasion, and will talk informally on the plans that are being made now for the expansion of the University of North Carolina, in order that it may adequately meet the ever increasing demand for its services.

After the talk by Graham there will be a very brief business session, at which time several major issues of importance to each and every veteran on the campus will be discussed.

Notes: It seems to me that the Veterans Association could use a little more social life than it has been permitting itself in the past. Its constitution says that it is primarily a social organization. That means to me that it should give a few dances, parties, picnics, and smokers for some of the organizations that have been so nice to it. Also it might not be a bad idea to put a little zip in that club either.

Dick Koral, Bob Hamburger, Ken Willis, and several others have certainly done a splendid job on the housing situation. There are lots of jobs that need doing in the UVA. All they need is a capable man to take hold and push.

There are openings in just about any line of endeavor. For instance: the publicity committee has several openings, the Vets' affairs committee could use about ten men for a while on the housing situation, and almost every other committee has room for a few good workers.

You know, the Vets' Association could do almost anything it wanted to do to help the school and its members if all those men here who haven't joined would get wise to how things add up.

Club News: The Board of Governors met last Monday to hear the case of four men who violated the club rules. However, two of them had stopped school and gone to

California. The other two didn't think the board that tough and were there. Since nothing really serious was involved the Board asked only that they cooperate in the future.

If you need work the manager of the club, Harry Burke, is the man to talk to. The UVA is attempting to give part-time jobs to as many veterans as it can. If you can't contact Burke, see any member of the Board of Governors, or call 8051.

Membership Drive: Monday and Tuesday, the UVA will have a booth in the lobby of the Y to act as an information center for vets. There will also be a member of the membership committee in the booth, who will take any new members who drop by.

This membership drive is an all-important thing of the Vets of Carolina. If there is to be good and fair representation of the veterans at the University, there must be a strong organization to back them.

The UVA also offers to its members the club out on the Raleigh Road, which is open each night to all members of the UVA and their guests. In the near future there will be some special activity for the campus vet almost every night at the club. Family night, stag night, special parties, and card nights are all under consideration, and a membership large enough to support large social functions is the only thing that holds the program up.

Don't fail to drop by Monday and Tuesday and fire your questions at the men in the booth. They are there to answer them, and to find out what problems face the vets. Come in and talk to them for a minute at least.

Don't forget to come over and hear Dr. Frank Graham Monday night in Gerrard Hall. Time: 7:30.



Cogs in the Wheel

By Allan Pannill

For only mortal men we be, and our deeds are known to all.

To an innocent bystander it seems that:

The last word in the proper conducting of parliamentary sessions has hit the campus! Parliamentary procedure classes have been instituted by the Di Senate, through the efforts of Mr. Robert Morrison. That's right, boys, tie 'em in knots; they're handled easier that way!

Although rabid A. B. Smith has been elected speaker of the Phi Assembly, he agrees that his august group shouldn't stick its dainty neck out on any ticklish issue, but steer right wing and even do that quietly. Tut, tut, Smitty, that doesn't sound like the real you. As long as there are still quite a number of months for the June class officers to function, they should be chosen carefully. Offhand I would say that Jim Booth would be the

best qualified man for the job. If you agree with me, show up at Monday afternoon's meeting at 4 o'clock in Memorial Hall and vote for him. It's your class, seniors.

A compromise is in order. If it's the earnest desire of the student body to have the walks paved, how about having them done in red brick. No one could blame pneumonia on them, and no one could say that our Carolina atmosphere and tradition are gone.

Midnight musings:

At the request of several students I am more than glad to print the following: Douglass Hunt is NOT in Law School! The boys over there seem to become a little irked even at the suggestion of such a thing!

Can't help but wonder what the straight dope is on the alleged attackers that have been reported as operating around the campus at night. The library is said to be one of the chief stamping grounds, and the coeds now travel on the campus after dark in groups. If such stories have any basis at all, it's high time the Dook patrol assumes another duty!

The Pi Phis seem to be tramping in high cotton these days. Last Sunday their guest of honor was Betty Smith, authoress of "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn," who stopped in at their house for dinner. Nice going, girls.

Many are still waiting for the products of Dook's last vandalism to be removed from the campus buildings. Awful slow, gentlemen of our Buildings Dept.

Jimmy Wallace's return to legislature is both surprising and regrettable, since he has just resigned as the Law School representative. The lad is now a held-over member, good or bad as the case may be, for many more sessions of that august group. His resignation came about one jump ahead of recall action by the law students.