

# The Tar Heel

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## Inefficient Elections, But Who Cared?

Much comment grapevined through the campus over the inefficiency of the student council elections held last week, yet no one seemed terribly perturbed about the fiasco. It was a fiasco.

However the fact that the Student council handled the elections in an inefficient manner is not half as important as that the students themselves were not worried about the inefficiency. It was the same old "well it doesn't concern me" attitude cropping up again—the attitude that had the Honor system backed up in a corner all last year, the attitude that may sound the death-knell of student self-government.

The Student council realizes its mistake and the informed ones know it was precipitated by the suddenness and rush of the elections and not by any predetermined neglect. That mistake can easily be remedied and will be remedied—the disinterest on the part of the students is more serious.

True, the student body in the summer is motley—only about half of it is from the regular session. Graduate students, transfers, freshmen and other new students are naturally not as interested in the government here as we are. But they should and they will. That is if the "old" students take the lead so that they will become more interested and take an active part more readily.

The fact that the student body is more transient at this time is no excuse for the regular students to lie down on their part in student government. It is possible to consider the summer session as something entirely foreign from regular university life, but not this summer.

Every effort of students and administrative leaders has been bent towards making this a "fourth quarter," a continuation of the regular session. Just so must student government and student participation in student government continue.

A mere violent student reaction to an inefficient election is not the idea. Basically the student must realize that the Honor system, the Campus Code and all they mean to the University are just as much in force now as during any insignificant day of the regular session.

By this realization and adherence to it, the "old" student may impress the importance and down-to-earth value of the honor basis of student government—won through 150 years of struggle—on the "new" students. For every student that registers in this University is bound by the Honor system and the Campus Code.

When this happens, 1,966 summer students will not tolerate an inefficient election.

## Student Patriotism Overlooked 'Gene'

Reprinted from "The Red and Black," University of Georgia Paper

(Editor's Note: Following is an editorial commending Georgia students for refraining from open criticism of GOVERNOR EUGENE TALMADGE when he appeared at the Commissioning exercises of the Naval Pre-Flight school at the University of Georgia, similar to the one here. The fact that they subjugated their main grievance in the interests of a much greater thing is an example that Carolina students should remember.)

The spirit displayed by the student body at the naval opening program can be commended. It was the duty of every student on the campus to forget the former acts of the governor temporarily during such an affair.

When the governor arose to speak, the students treated him with all courtesy. A naval program is much bigger than any state politician.

On Wednesday night certain well known organizations, namely, Demosthenians and Phi Kappa, proposed that order be maintained during the speech by the governor of Georgia. Notices were passed to spectators during the afternoon and complete cooperation was the result.

The governor of the State of Georgia had a perfect right to be present at such a ceremony. After all, this is a state institution, and the opening of the naval school was such that involved the state to a great degree. His speech was short and in keeping with the spirit of the occasion.

National unity demands cooperation and the students were an example of this yesterday. Gene Talmadge will never be as big as the American spirit. Looking at him down on the stand yesterday, one could conceive just how little he was, especially when as big a topic as the navy was concerned. After the program was over, he quickly disappeared into the crowd.

America will move on, and with the grace of God will be bigger than ever. Dictators and petty politicians will go down with the sinking ship.

## Alderman Hall Plans Hayride

"Tentative plans have been made for a hay ride for the co-eds at Alderman Hall," says Jean Stuart, social chairman. Three or four wagons will carry the couples to the picnicking grounds at Hogan's Lake. The cafeteria will furnish the food at the expense of the co-eds. No definite time has been set for the fun, but it will take place in the near future.

## Carolina Dodgers Beat Navy 7-5

The home town baseball team, the Carolina Dodgers—a team composed of summer school teachers and physics instructors, ask that the announcement be made that the Dodgers beat the Pre-Flight team on Tuesday 7 to 5. Bill Look and Hal Pope was the battery. Walter Rabb hit a home run, and Frank Wideman hit a triple with the bases loaded.



Contributed by the American Society of Magazine Cartoonists.

## Keep In Touch

with Tiny Hutton

Seen Around the Local Brooys—  
Dick Sieck, star tackle for the past two seasons, breezing in dressed up as a private in the Army. . . . George Myer in the white and gold braid of a naval aviation cadet. . . . Frances Lemmond and Bill Shore holding hands in the second booth. . . . Harry Shalett, Jim Perry, and Brud King trying to get the rest of the Chi Phis to take up the option on the corner of the bar. . . . Mason Rankin socializing like his older brother Dave. . . . Frank Alspaugh and Lloyd Gardner sitting, burning, waiting for a dose of double trouble from Durham in the shape (and nice too) of the Ogsbury twins. . . . Jean Sullivan taking up a collection to have a private phone put in Patsy Fuller's room so the rest of the third floor won't be bothered with about seventy-five percent of its current calls. . . . The sharpey in the first booth at Marley's who looks like Leo Gorcey, late of the Dead Enders. . . . Wilton Damon walking around showing everyone his withdrawal papers from the University and bragging about his being 1-A. He's leaving in a couple weeks. . . . Bob (not basketball) Rose who had just returned from a prolonged weekend in N'yk and who had also decided to drop out of school and play for a while.

Heard H'yar 'n' thar — Several males cussing the fact that the cutest thing in Spencer won't give them

dates because they have dated her roommate. . . . Tom Wadden is actually studying from all those books and not carrying them around just to build up his arms. . . . Jose Morales (see Tuesday's column) says it can be pronounced either way, depending on the boy. . . . Ardis Kipp, who attended her first session of Recorder's court Tuesday as a member of Skipper Coffin's newswriting class, thought the majority of punishments, particularly a fine of fifty bucks and costs for drunken driving, much too severe. . . . Bunny Gregory got tired of hanging around the Infirmary so he took off the other night and made the rounds. . . . P. A. Lee and Craven Turner were two of the Hill's most disappointed boys when the bottom fell out of the sky Monday night. . . . Youngest contributor to the "Quiz Your Profs" program Wendy night was young Charles Roberts, tiny grandson of Mrs. Charles T. Woolen, who heard Dr. Godfrey make a stab and answer his question. . . . Incidentally, Godfrey was right on one count; there are eight columns in front of Graham Memorial. . . . The boys from the so-called Club Jenkins certainly carry a ball of fire wherever they go. . . . prize remark of the week was made Wendy afternoon when the cadets were marching down the middle of the campus, "Don't heckle them boys; its unpatriotic. Besides, there's to damn many of them."

## On The Q-T

by Walter Klein

Three coeds from a Franklin street dormitory have been seen meeting Naval cadets for 6:30 to 7:30 weekday rendezvous at the Book Exchange. Cadets rush through cafeteria dinners for their appointments, while the coeds miss their own dorm meals. . . . Bet half your money on News Bureau mogul Col. Bob Madry to win the mayorship of Chapel Hill hands down at the July 8 board session. Then save the other half to bet on Madry's reelection to a full term next year. . . .

Police not only found beer served after midnight in the Marathon Sandwich shop uptown last week, but also discovered a 16-year-old working behind the counter. The store's manager and his worker were brought into police court Tuesday afternoon, but Judge Whitfield chose to drop the case without fining or sentencing. Officers may now have to watch town beer sellers very closely, because the court has set an example of what a violator can get away with. At least two other town eateries knew that this shop was a continual violator of the no-beer-after-midnight statute, in fact one group of students bought beer there after 12 o'clock and brought their bottles across the street to drink the brew at the competitor's tables. And apparently nothing is being done about the child labor law violation. We have evidence that at least three other boys 16 years and younger have worked over-time at the Marathon. . . .

Fraternity and dormitory bigwigs are rumored upset over the potential political power of the newly-organized Intertown council. . . . Ginny Mack is reported getting so many telephone calls from eligible males that her dormmates are turning green. . . . The Navy quietly added 21 new officers to its personnel last week, putting additional power behind the Pre-Flight school. Officer complement now stands at 145. . . .

Now-it-can-be-told Dept: Louis

Harris was the fellow partly responsible for that extra 10 per cent put onto your laundry bills after he and a high administrator organized University laundry workers. Harris received a frantic telegram from Asheville Wednesday: "Come as soon as you can. Send hour of arrival—Louise." Don't speculate; the message was from Louise Morley, young ISS secretary, calling Harris to duty in the annual ISS summer conference. If this doesn't take our dear Lou from us, the Navy will. . . .

Sylvan Meyer, Carolina Magazine editor, was scheduled to go to Campobello and Asheville for the ISS summer conference, but he changed plans when he got a job on the editorial staff of the Atlanta Journal. . . . Nick, proprietor of the Campus Cafe, is said to be planning to travel to Norfolk to collect a vast debt run up this year by a well-known Carolina student who starred as a debater and once roomed in Dr. Frank's home. . . .

Dan Bagley just bought out Dave Bailey's interest in the Carolina Printshop for an undisclosed sum, making Bagley and Dick Bennett half owners. . . .

Immediately after Spencer dorm coeds voted to stage a stag dance instead of a program affair July 11, old maids started tearing their hair and pleading as dorm sirens bought up and hoarded all stag and date bids they could find. . . . Several students have been dealt a "sad" blow by the conviction of an infamous Carrboro liquor "dealer." The woman bootlegger was trapped after twice selling her tax-paid whisky to a disguised police officer. . . .

Orville Campbell, past editor of the Daily Tar Heel, was awarded the coveted Sullivan plaque at graduation ceremonies for "the year's most unselfish service to the campus," but the gift has been kept out of the public eye. . . . Navy cadets and officers are burning each morning as they stand at attention and salute when

## Undone Victory

by Paul Komisaruk

This is an era of good causes. No matter where you turn someone will pop up with a good cause they want you to support, morally, spiritually, or financially. They are good causes that range from the old "Bundles for Britain" back to the "Help Fight Cancer Drive" to the "Russian War Relief."

Most of these causes are successful in their drives. They are successful because they have been intelligently planned, efficiently planned, skillfully worked out. When financial donations are made the donors know where their money is going, why, and usually how.

But one of these days one of these good causes is going to backfire, blow up in someone's face, and for a long time to come prevent the solicitations of funds for any number of worthy enterprises.

Cause for this blow-up is going to be careless, un-excusable slipshod management. Such a blow-up possibly faces the Administration and student leaders unless some valid coherent announcement is made as to what is going to happen to the \$4,000 in cash that was collected at the close of the spring term for the so-called "Carolina Scholarship Drive."

At the present those funds are deposited in the Chapel Hill bank. But no one of the student leaders in charge seems to know what is going to happen to them. And no one in the Administration seems to care. And the Administration suggested the drive. Possibly the worst feature of the situation is that drive leaders are not certain from which groups or persons certain parts of the fund came from. Consequently no accurate accounting can be given.

Now this is not all the fault of student drive leaders.

Aside from anything else Carolina has been in the past peculiarly susceptible to all good causes. The result has been that organizations and individuals have contributed freely and generously whenever they were asked. And not only that—but student leaders gladly jumped into leadership either on their own initiative or when asked to by South Building.

So when the Red Cross, or the NYA, or the Dorm Social Room Fund, or the Talk Carolina campaigns got under way they were fully supported.

Towards the end of May, Truman Hobbs, ex-president of the Student Body was asked to head a Carolina Scholarship Drive to raise upwards of \$50,000. The idea was that if the students and their organization threw their nickels and dimes in, the start would be made, and the proper appeal could be made to the alumni—on the grounds that the students had taken the bit into their own teeth and now needed help.

As for details concerning the fund—none were given. They would be worked out later it was announced, together with administrative plans for the fund. The important thing was to get a start. Time was very short. Less than two weeks remained before graduation. It was an appeal that few persons could resist.

Hobbs and his committee found that out. In a week nickels and dimes totaled \$4,000—most of it from student organizations—but nevertheless student money. The lengths that student executives went to get the money needs no discussion here. They were high handed, un-democratic, unrepresentative—but they were effective.

And now—what? Appeals that the students themselves offered to make to the alumni were discouraged by the Administration. "Let George do it," was the attitude, but George didn't do it. No clear-cut explanation of what the fund meant, how it

the American flag is raised, while passing students continue to walk and wonder out loud as to why the cadets are saluting. . . . Roy Harward of the Durham Sun should look into the affairs of his Chapel Hill newboys. Assured a flat weekly salary, some kids are peddling Suns for anywhere from one to five cents. . . .

The discovery that Adrian Spies, last year's puffy editor of the Carolina Magazine, is now writing for New York's tabloid PM has caused widespread expression of hot hate. . . . Need we remind the campus that a town ordinance enables police to arrest anyone using fireworks within city limits? . . .

When E. C. Smith predicted last week that he would get a government permit to resume construction on the new Carolina theater within ten days, words of skepticism greeted the announcement. A couple of bets even were made that the permit wouldn't come through. Wednesday the announcement came that the federal permit had been received and work would be started, only eight days after the prediction. Who's wrong now?

was to be used, where it was going, was offered by the Administration.

More than that, no official recognition has come from the Administration regarding the fund. Certainly, as I can make out, no appeal has been made to the alumni. Of course not. How can you appeal when you can't tell them what you expect to use the money for? The Carolina Scholarship Fund. It has no meaning unless defined.

At last reports Bernie Moser had the bank book. Moser lives in 1 Vance. He doesn't know what to do with it.

Hobbs gave him the bank book with a listing of jumbled accounts when he left. That wasn't all Hobbs' fault. Money came rushing in, there was no means of acknowledging it in print, graduation was a few days off.

So now Moser has the book. When he handled the money for the NYA drive last winter he knew where he was going because the movement had some direction. Drop in on him and make a suggestion. Maybe we can set up a fund to perpetuate all funds. Or maybe we can buy a Carolina backfield. Or maybe soon someone will come across and tell us what the Carolina Scholarship Drive is and what the money is for.

## Churches

University students, naval cadets, and the faculty are invited to attend the following religious services in the Chapel Hill vicinity:

Methodist—E. Franklin Street—Rev. J. M. Culbreth, pastor; Sunday School, 9:45 a.m.; Mr. A. J. Hobbs, superintendent of the Durham District will be the pulpit guest; vespers, 7:30 p.m.

Lutheran—Services at 5 p.m. in the student parlor of the University Methodist church—Rev. Henry A. Schroder, Durham, pastor.

Episcopal—304 E. Franklin Street—Rev. A. S. Lawrence, pastor; Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; Morning service, 11 a.m.; Prayer and organ service, 8:30 p.m.

United Congregational-Christian—Cameron Avenue—Rev. W. J. McKee, pastor; Sunday School, 10 a.m.; Morning service, 11 a.m.—"Launching out into Richer Living."

Baptist—S. Columbia Street—Rev. Gaylord P. Albaugh, pastor—Sunday School, 9:45 a.m.; Morning service, 11 a.m.

Presbyterian—E. Franklin Street—Rev. Charles Jones, pastor—Sunday School, 9:45 a.m.; Morning service, 11 a.m.

## Paragraphics

By the Staff

It's without any sour-graping that we hope some of the boys who are so expert in beating the gas ration were up at Virginia Beach two weeks ago so they could watch an oil tanker burn some hundred yards off the beach with the loss of twenty or thirty sailors. Too bad it burned. Somebody can't go to the beach because of the loss of that gas and oil.—Some people are so near sighted. Can't see beyond the corner filling station.

Thought we got from the Economics department: After the war, mothers are going to have little gold stars in their windows representing lost sons. Others are going to have little dollar signs representing bonds. The former will have paid with their own flesh and blood, the latter because of that payment.—Interest on war bonds? Wonder what interest Mrs. Colin Kelly gets on her dead husband?

Ben Hall, Soumanfuree man par excellence, is currently responsible for the lag in grades. Seems he perches in window of his room in the Kappa Sig house and stops all the proceedings on Fraternity Court with his accordian playing.—Contrary to many dorm musicians, its his harmony that causes the attention.

The Court of Human Relations moved out behind Bingham Hall Tuesday morning when an unidentified middle aged couple decided to go their own ways accompanied with shouting, crying, biting and beating much to the fenshish delight of several score 8 o'clock-bound students. Reno take note.

Orville Campbell, whom the Navy has still not relieved us of, seen strolling around the campus with a little bronze plaque under his arm. How come? He was awarded the Sullivan award for the most unselfish service to the campus, no news of which, to our knowledge, has been published.—W.D.