

Wise Move

The Student legislature Wednesday night voiced definite approval of the plan to table the entire Carolina Magazine question until the beginning of the winter quarter—a move basically sound for a variety of reasons:

• The Yackety-Yack is at present carrying on its operations with an indefinite future. It is entirely possible, by its own admission, that the Charlotte Engraving Company, the firm contracted to handle the annual's engravings, will be unable to obtain enough copper and zinc to complete even a small part of the Yackety-Yack's requirements. Whether it will be able to or not is a question mark right now; we can't tell.

• The Status of the University is most uncertain. How the 18-19 draft bill will affect the enrollment is unknown. Whether the government will undertake certain proposals toward the conversion of all universities to strictly war training centers is something to be considered. How we will stand as a university in another two months nobody can tell now.

• For these two reasons, the legislature has done the wise thing. If the Yackety-Yack finds that it will be unable to proceed with planned engraving, some of its budget can be turned over to relieve the Tar Heel deficit. There are too many unknowns, too many variables. By the beginning of the winter quarter we shall be able to answer most of them, and thereby be better able to see how and where the mag will fit into the scheme of things.

Manwhile the mag can proceed as planned. The November issue is already on the presses. The December issue, an important one dealing with a year of war at Carolina, is to be cut by six pages and is to have a considerably reduced engraving budget—so that it will not draw unduly on the resources of a crippled Publications' Union budget.

The mag has a purpose to serve. The second oldest student agency on the campus and the oldest college magazine in the United States, the Carolina Magazine has been traditional on the campus and belongs as much to our alumni as to us. Today it has reached its highest achievement, combining the best of campus creative writing with the best of student entertainment. It should be maintained as long as the University lasts, as long as there is a student here to read it.

Blot

Voting yesterday at the freshman polls was a blot—on the freshman class, on student government.

Common sense and integrity should have kept even the most politics-crazy freshmen from mass marking of ballots.

And freshman elections are not so insignificant that the Student Council cannot spare the time to supervise the one polling place.

It amounted to gross negligence—on the part of the freshmen for violating the voting privilege, on the part of the Council for not supervising adequately the polls.

Fight Just Begun

When the people of the State voted almost 2 to 1 to pass the education amendment day before yesterday, they had only begun to fight for an efficient and liberal public school system.

There can be many a slip 'twixt amendment and amendment-to-amendment to which the Governor has pledged his administration.

The purely political and plainly dangerous provisions in the current amendment that the majority of the new Board be men of finance, that 12 of the 15 be appointed on the basis of Congressional districts, that one governor can appoint a majority of the board during his term—all are admittedly bad.

In the January session of the state assembly, Broughton will attempt to have these provisions supplanted—with specific provisions for a liberal and representative board, for new educational districts, for equitable staggering plan already worked out.

The Governor's commitment PLUS public pressure can effect the drawing up of the amendment-to-amendment. Then, for two years, responsible citizens and leading educators must fight hard and steadily to keep alive the move for correction of the glaring faults in the amendment just passed.

If they do not sustain the drive and have the corrective amendment passed, North Carolina's public education system may be strangled by wartime indifference to education.

The Daily Tar Heel

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FOR THIS ISSUE: News: WALTER KLEIN Sports: BILL WOESTENDIEK

By Mail

Frosh Violate Voting Rights

Politics at the University hit a new all-time low yesterday as the freshmen paraded dutifully (?) to the polls and selected (?) their officers for the coming year. One would never have thought the freshmen capable of writing the way the budding politicians snatched ballots, marked candidates, and kindly pointed out those to be voted for.

Having seen pressure politics used in previous Carolina elections, I expected the usual lobbying. But when I saw ballots being snatched away, marked and returned to the voters, it seemed too much. I saw three pencils marking one ballot at the same time.

Thoroughly disgusted I sat down and spent over an hour watching the most prized right of any people being utterly disregarded and utterly corrupted. One "pressure politician" upon being interrupted in pointing out candidates for a voter to mark and told that he couldn't do that replied, "We've been doing it all day. Why not?"

One voter no sooner had received his ballot when it was snatched away and returned completely marked upon which he turned it in not knowing who had been marked. In fact, while the ballot was being marked he was cheerily guzzling a soda at the fountain. I observed one "votegetter" personally mark one candidate's name on no less than 9 ballots in a period of twenty minutes!

If this is the freshmen's idea of politics, it must undergo an immediate radical change. Carolina doesn't want such flagrant violations and violators as these "pressure boys," nor does it desire anyone too weak to stand for his own rights or one low enough to sell, or heedlessly give away his cherished right of voting.

Where was the Honor Council during all this mayhem balloting? It seems to me that some steps should have been taken to insure a less flagrant violation of all voting ethics. No matter what they'd planned, which was nothing as far as I was able to discover, it didn't work as I personally saw.

Freshmen, you naturally are entitled to some violations to the campus code because of your being new to our way of life at the Hill. However, what happened today is an unexcusable blot on your class record, one that will take months to erase.

I hope that this will waken you to a sense of responsibility and right. Many of you are innocent of today's violations. But that does not excuse those who so flagrantly broke every voting sense of honesty and fair play. We're all sure that this is the last time you'll allow anything like this to happen. Many blots on student government like this will endanger our whole student government structure.

—AARON JOHNSON

Simcoe, UNC Alumnus, Gets Air Force Wings

Aviation Cadet Paul G. Simcoe, former student of the University, has received the silver wings of a pilot, United States Army Air force at Napier field, Dothan, Ala.

Lt. Simcoe is a graduate of Trenton Central high school, attended the University of Notre Dame and Carolina before he was accepted for aviation for aviation cadet training January 16, 1942.

H. Alger Series

Yeoman Campbell Still Works On Campus for Fourth Estate

By Dick Adler

The 'hick from Hickory,' is a Yank! Orville 'Scoop' Campbell, born in Chesterfield, Illinois, 23 years ago, lived his first few years "neath mid-western skies," then journeyed South with seven brothers and sisters.



Orville Campbell is not a dabbler. Newspaper is his entire life. Like Mozart to music—Campbell was irresistibly drawn to journalism at the age of five.

One morning, a newsboy was making his delivery to the Campbell residence. "Little Orville" happened to be on the front porch, noticed that the boy was eating an ice cream cone, begged for a bite. Instead, the "newsy" took out a shiny dime, flipped it to the infant Campbell and told him to run down the block and buy himself one.

The boy was so impressed that from that day he would eagerly await the paper delivery in expectation of another cone. He grew accustomed to carrying the small bundle inside. The newspaper became his primer. At the age of eight he started to contribute to the family's welfare by selling newspapers. The day that the Lindbergh baby was found he broke the "all-Hickory-selling-record" by going out on the highway and stopping cars. In one afternoon he sold 280 copies.

His greatest thrill came when he read his first by-line while in the seventh grade. He then became business manager of the high school paper and covered sports for the Hickory daily.

At 15 he started a club for under-privileged boys with Pinky James, Duke's All-Southern end.

Campbell has had the reputation here on campus of being tenaciously honest. He has admitted however, that once in his life he ran afoul of the law. In his high school junior year he organized a gang to prowling the streets at night and siphon gas from lonely vehicles. The loot was brought to a hideaway in the nearby woods where it was poured into a 100-gallon barrel. When the police discovered the receptacle, it contained 55 gallons. A newspaper story the next day covered the find and requested the owner to come and get his gas. Strangely, no one ever showed up.

After a year and a half at Mars Hill College "Scoop" came to Carolina in 1939. "My greatest ambition was to be a DTH reporter with my name in the masthead," he said in an interview. He worked 30 hours a week for the News Bureau, "a full-fledged member of the NYA Fraternity." That Christmas "I was scared stiff—but I went to see the TAR HEEL Managing Editor and asked him if I couldn't do some reporting for him. He took me on trial."

From there it was night sports editor, news editor, feature writer, columnist, edit man. In the Spring of '41, All-American George Glamack (Campbell's best friend) became his campaign manager and in one of the hottest elections in Carolina politics Campbell won by 13 votes. It was titled by student big-wigs "the lesser of two evils election," his opponent being Lou Harris, 'liberal' campus politician.

Most everybody who knows "Scoop" personally will believe his statement that "I worked on the theory that if it took enemies to get results with the paper, I'd make 'em . . . and as many as necessary. . . ." That year, Campbell used his paper as a powerful "swaying student opinion" agency. Stress on the importance of Student Government and the Honor System, the dance cut, the combination magazine and the dormitory social rooms, are a few theories put in practice by "Campbell's Preachin' Press."

Gaunt, wiry, long-nosed, "Scoop," also nicknamed 'Orful Orville,' greatly resembles his younger brother Charles, intramural boxing champion. This year, the "Hick from Hickory" has faded into a khaki background and is sometimes referred to as "Charlie Campbell's brother." Hardworking Orville is now a yeoman in the Chapel Hill Naval Pre-flight school, working in Public Relations and Associate Editor of the Corps periodical, "Cloudbuster."

Campbell cuts a sympathetic caper in his new attire. Last week he was seen tearing at full speed across the campus toward Graham Memorial. When he plopped out of breath into a chair, people asked him why he was training for the track team at this late date.

"Because I forgot my little white hat. I just remembered that they put sailors in jail for not wearing hats nowadays."

In Dubious Battle by Jack Dube

Obviously the announcer at the State game was very much impressed by his own personality, especially when he mentioned the great wind which State's punters had to face. . . . everybody in Chapel Hill will go to bed with a prayer that that aviator (who according to everybody simulated a dive-bombing of every house on the Hill) will try his wares someplace else this coming day of rest. . . . there is a strong movement on foot to have the library and classrooms open on Sunday nite . . . both for facilitating dating and because present conditions being what they are people need more time for study. . . .

Hillites: you can find all the future May Queens out at the Pines . . . which takes just one-tenth of

an "A" gas-coupon to get to . . . Dr. Hugh T. Lefler is considering joining the F.B.I. . . . Bob Lausch says he met a fellow who goes around wearing a toothbrush in his lapel and claims it's his school pin . . . he goes to Colgate . . . thud

Lollipops: The Sunday-nite-session's idea of giving away those "licks-on-a-stick" exorcises us. The only thing is that they're urging us to bring dates . . . which at Carolina makes a sucker out of you before you get to the hall . . . but it's a possibility of something for nothing, so I know we'll all be there. . . .

Folderl: Have you heard about the Kaydette who went over to Kenan and asked a girl to come down to see him for a couple of

By Mail

Hamilton Says DTH Confused Magazine Bill

To THE EDITOR:

In an unsigned editorial in Saturday's DAILY TAR HEEL several statements were made which left the inference that a conspiracy was on foot between the Law School and the Yackety-Yack to effect the abolition of the Carolina Magazine.

For the sake of the record I should like to make it clear that to the best of my knowledge there is not, nor has there ever been, any collusion, to say nothing of a conspiracy, between the two bodies on this question. I was not approached by a Yackety-Yack man, nor by anyone representing the staff of that publication before the bill was introduced. As far as I know, prior to the presentation of the bill, the Yackety-Yack staff was not even aware that the bill was to be introduced.

Also, from statements appearing in the past several issues of the DAILY TAR HEEL, it seems that there is a concerted effort in some quarters to cloud the issue and convey a false impression as to the purpose of the bill. Although there has been much discussion of the question in the paper, neither the language of the bill nor anything approaching a reasonable facsimile thereof has yet been printed in connection with any of the comments.

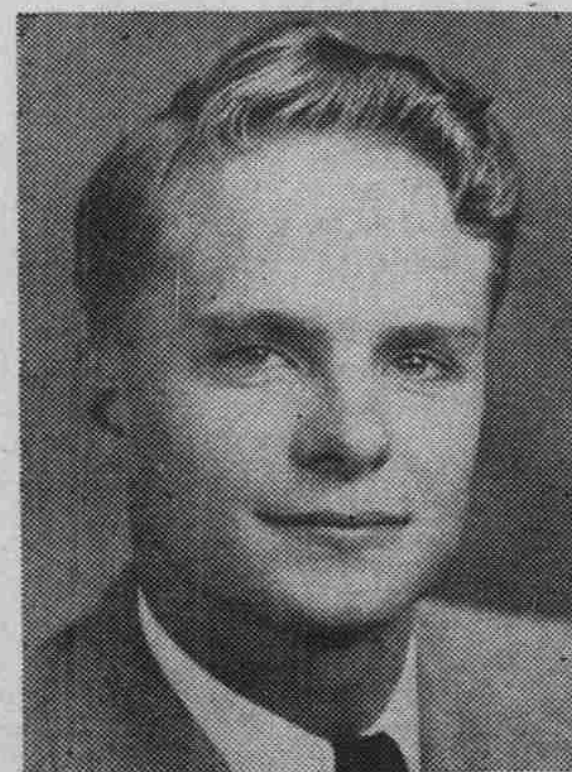
If the bill itself were examined closely, it would become immediately apparent that the bill does not advocate abolition of the Carolina Magazine. It is merely proposed to suspend publication of the Carolina Magazine for one year and as long thereafter as the Legislature so desires. This step was deemed necessary because, from the findings of the Finance committee, the expected decrease in revenues due to the diminished enrollment resulting from the war seemed inevitably to lead to the curtailment of some publication. For this reason the bill was introduced so that the \$4500 which was to be spent on the Carolina Magazine could be diverted to a more worthy publication.

The bill leaves the future existence of the Carolina Magazine entirely to the discretion of the Legislature.

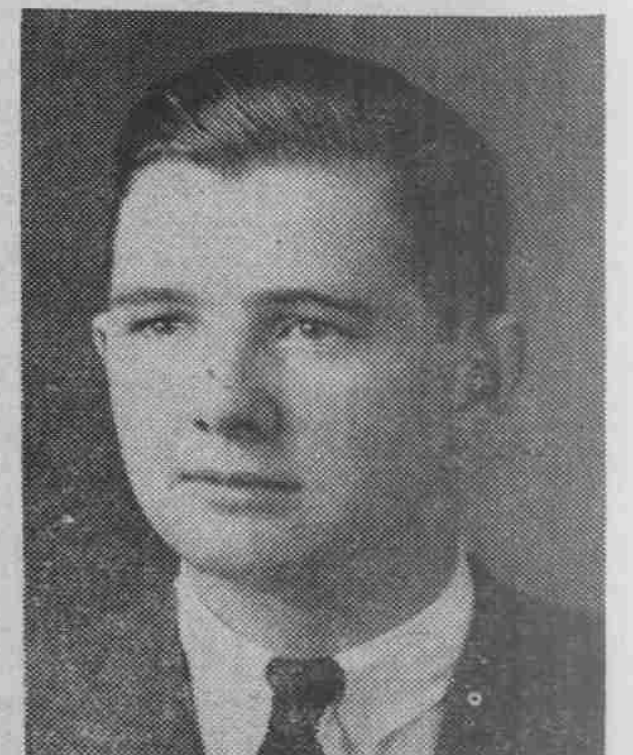
Since, by the bill, the Legislature would be bound to continue the suspension of the magazine for only the current academic year, and since the Legislature is presumed to be representative of campus opinion, it would seem that any fears on the part of the proponents of the magazine that this amounts to an abolition spring from a lack of faith in their publication and a suspicion that the popularity of the Magazine is not all that they represent it to be.

Harvey Hamilton

minutes? Well, the gal refused. Whereupon the navyman went up to the third floor and chased around the halls for some few minutes, finally gave up, and walked smoothly out of the dorm . . . apparently some guys have it . . . and some ain't. . . . Research shows that there are two lines which have appeared in every western movie since their advent. They are "He went that-a-way," and "We gotta get my pard to the sawbones, pronto!" and you won't have to crane your ears to hear them in the next show. . . .



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