

Donnell, the Wheel

By Darley Lochner

Holding down presidential posts and vice-presidencies is nothing new to Charlie Donnell, Student Party candidate for vice-president of the student body. Charlie's executive capabilities were first recognized way back in the fifth grade when he was elected president of his class.

In junior high school in West Palm Beach, Florida, he was again elected to head the student body and in high school he was vice-president. Branching out a little from student government he was also president of the debating society, advertising manager of the annual, state champion pole vaulter, the most valuable member of the track team, a member of Quill and Scroll honorary literary society and outstanding senior boy.

His leadership was again re-

cognized in Palm Beach Junior College where he served as vice-president and president of the student body. Also at this time he was vice-president of the Christian Youth Association of West Palm Beach and treasurer of the Presbyterian Young People of the state of Florida.

Coming to Carolina last September because "I heard that it was the best school in the South", Charlie quickly became a mem-

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Bill "Scoop" Johnson States:

While I've been on this campus I have heard all students demanding that the men filling the important positions be, above all, qualified and experienced. I have worked on newspapers for eight years and know every phase connected with the publishing of a good, dynamic newspaper. Being an experienced writer, linotype operator, and editor, I hereby present myself to the student body as a candidate to fill one of our most vital campus posts, editor of the Daily Tar Heel. If elected I intend to make our student newspaper a true voice of the entire student body. As my

platform I will pledge myself:

1. To make the Daily Tar Heel a publication for the whole instead of the minority.
2. To make it a good organ in support of better student government on the campus.
3. To be free from any pressure group on the campus.
4. To boost the University rather than to criticize it harmfully.
5. To provide better features and a more complete sports page.
6. To support legislation for the expansion of the University and the raising of salaries for professors.—"Scoop" Johnson.

For Jack Sellers:

By Dick Stern

Jack Sellers is pleasant looking fellow and five feet seven. He lives in the lower quadrangle, has a girl called Phyllis and a friend called (on calm occasions) Bill. He likes bridge, beer, and Beethoven. He has been three terms at Carolina, five terms at the University of Georgia and two terms at Macon's Mercer University. He is a veteran of twenty-four who spent forty-six months in the air corps. He belongs to no party and no organization (except the veterans') at Carolina.

For half a decade or more, no important candidate for the presidency has run with so few local connections and such unassuming ability. Jack Sellers is one of a few thousand nonentities at Carolina who is as interested in student affairs as he is "disgusted with the politics that run them." He entered the "race which puts the Kentucky Derby in the peanut class" in the heat of a mass gripe against the "system which separates politics from accomplishment, needs from platforms." In the midst of the mass gripe Sellers suddenly thought that only active, concentrated and effective griping is worthwhile and suggested that one of his friends run for the presidency. But, after the laughter had died down, a now fairly serious group put the mantle of responsibility on Sellers.

Their choice was not unusual. Though Sellers is apparently one of the smiling faces that leave no traces on mass observers, to those that know him, Jack is the rare person that steps from the background during lags and emergencies and patches up the situation.

Sellers has always sidestepped responsibility. At high school and at Georgia he held about a million and a half positions of varying importance and tenure. But, at Carolina, Sellers has held no office and has joined nothing.

VANDALISM

Campus politicians should know that malicious destruction of other candidates' campaign posters and literature is an offense against the Campus Code. Any student seeing vandalism of political announcements should report same to the Student Council. It is also against the rules of the University to deface University property and buildings with political propaganda.

The Daily Tar Heel

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FOR THIS ISSUE:

ROLAND GIDUZ Night Editor
RAY CONNER Assistant Editor
BILL WOESTENDIEK Night Sports Editor

CROWDED SPACE

Due to the large number of politicians who are clamoring for space on this page, and due to the fact that they deserve to have a few words this time of year, we are temporarily reducing our editorials and departing from our usual format.

Short, Short Fiction

Presidential Nominees Visited As They 'Run' About Madly

By Tookie Hodgson

Several of my malt-partaking comrades recently approached me with the praiseworthy suggestion that I should lend my admirable literary ability towards shedding light on the present confused political situation.

Now, as politics are my particular forte, I immediately agreed to do so, and setting off in my General Sherman Tank, I commenced to make a flying visit to a few of the campus politicians who are busily engaged in running for President of the Student Body, a position which has recently become exceedingly popular.

The first potential potentate, I ran into was Q. T. Jones, darling of the malt beverage makers, Q. T., after picking tank treads out of his ample frame, mounted his portable soap box and began speaking to me in his customary Ciceronian cadenzas.

"Tookie, friend and brother," he said, "I am glad to see you, old buddy and chum. It is fine that you and I are such great compadres. It is a pleasure to know such a distinguished author. I want you to know you are one of the few, worth-while, thinking voters on this campus. Have a case of brew and a box of 'Rio-Tahs', and remember me at the polls. I thank you, beloved crony!"

Thereupon, after letting good old Q. T. shine the old brogans and give me a shave and shampoo, I clambered aboard my tank and lumbered on. My next stop was at the rastrum of Bunk Spewer, the veteran's candidate for the supreme office.

"Friend", he cried, polishing his four-foot square ruptured duck, "I am the vet's choice! There ain't nothin' I won't do for our boys. Among my many platform features is giving them ex-GI's a jeep, a four room apartment, all the Scotch they can drink, and to each and every one, an ex-top sergeant they can kick around whenever they get the urge! About face, march!"

Obedient to orders, I departed, my chest liberally sprinkled with VFW, DAV, BVD, American Legion and Veterans of World War II pins. "Ah!" I thought, "Hooray for the General Bradley of Carolina, Bunk Spewer!"

The next is my intinery was at the abode of the well known messiah of the campus, Honest Reet Smelly.

"Greetings, noble author!" he exclaimed, handing me the Nobel Prize for Literature. "It is good to talk to one of the few worthwhile, thinking voters on this campus. As you know, this election is a pretty kettle of fish.

Several of the more sacrilegious students are actually disputing my right to the throne! I don't know what Seymour Sinkhole XIII, my campaign manager, and myself are gonna do. We've already given away 30,000 pairs of nylons and six tons of hamburgers, as well as all the feathers in Sally Rand's fans, and yet the issue is still in doubt. It's getting so no reasonable amount of booty will satisfy these peasants. I'm disgusted!"

Leaving the magnanimous Honest Reet Smelly on this sour note, I betook myself to the final candidate on my list, Junior Crisco, that liberal of liberals.

"Welcome," he cried, pulling on snow-white gloves and letting me shake his hand. "Frankly I am worried. We have 3979 candidates for President of the Student Body, not counting the six men from Duke who came over and entered the race yesterday. If everybody votes for himself, there'll be only a few hundred voters left. Out of those few hundred, all but one is running for Editor of the Daily Tar Heel. Now what I need to get elected is the support of that lone independent voter, but I can't figure out who he is. Do you know?"

Indeed, I do!" I replied, and gunning my army tank's motor, set out for the hills to hide until my political virginity should be safe.

Dementia Domain

Edited by Ray Conner

She was young and fair and pretty,
She's a girl I'll never forget.
We were in a Pullman sleeper
When by accident we met.
Yes, I always shall remember
well

The girl, the time, the place;
I was coming from the upper
berth
And stepped upon her face.
—Scalet Fever.

* * *
Some of the engineers at NC State show great talent with stationary engines.—Where do you park?
—Chapparral.

Bill Smith's Aims

1. Impartial student government with the welfare of the whole student body always foremost.
2. All student positions awarded to those students who merit them regardless of party, fraternal, or organizational ties.
3. Renewal of school spirit in that every student will be proud to be a member of the Carolina Student Body and active in its behalf.
4. Increased effort to secure higher appropriations for the University when the next legislature assembles.
I promise my utmost and sincere effort to use the influence of office for the benefit of the entire university.—Bill Smith.

Dewey Dorsett Platform

There is hardly a single phase of student government which will not be vitally affected by the adoption of the new constitution. So many adjustments must be made that cooperation among the various branches and committees of our new government is necessary now more than ever. Yet at this critical time the scene is one of confusion. The splendid job done by many of our campus leaders has often been nullified by the eternal bickering and pettiness of other students in responsible positions who seem more intent upon discrediting one group or another than upon striving for the betterment of the entire university. The time has come to put an end to such performances and to get back into the full swing of Carolina life as we knew it before the war. For unless campus government holds the respect of the students our traditions of self-government will perish.

What contributions can the president of the student body make toward the attainment of our desired goal of responsible, efficient, and representative government?

He should seize the bull by the horns and make the constitution work for the students instead of the students working for the constitution. He should appoint to office not only capable and efficient men and women, but representative men and women. He should maintain close contact with the legislature, the student council, the men and women's honor councils, the coed government, and the various administrative committees. By frequent consultations and joint actions with these other branches of government, he should strive to create a singleness of purpose which will make the voice of the students a more effective one. He should use his influence to preserve the rights of minority

groups, such as the coeds, to maintain their freedom of action within the broad framework of the constitution.

He should work for an improvement of social conditions by urging administrative action on opening the now unused dining room in Lenoir, installation of a modern grill in Graham Memorial, and use of one of several available buildings adjacent to the dormitory area for social rooms and lounges.

He should cooperate with the men's and women's honor councils to increase campus consciousness of the honor code and to make that code a more vital force in determining our conduct. He should seek administrative action to increase the scope of the counselling system by encouraging more personal guidance.

He should urge immediate legislative action to set up a permanent framework for the re-establishment of class government and to revise the election bill to take the polls back to the dormitories where they belong.

He should mobilize student action to express to the state legislature the crying need of this university for greater appropriations for increasing faculty salaries, for research, and for permanent improvements.

As an individual I believe in these objectives, and as a candidate for president of the student body I pledge myself to their accomplishment.—Dewey Dorsett.

Candidate A. B. Smith

By Foxhole Ferguson

A. B. Smith, Jr., whose ambition is to be in the U. S. Senate, is an independent candidate for president of the student body. Born in Richmond, Va., Smith moved to Toano, when he was but five. From there he went to Norge, a small Norwegian farming community that he now calls home. These moves frustrated Smith

stay there he was transferred here where he graduated and was commissioned an ensign.

A. B. Smith has been on the Freshman Advisory Council, was twice elected speaker of the Phi Assembly, three times elected to the student legislature, was chairman of rules committee, elections committee, and ways and means committee. He is an original member of the campus constitution committee and has served on the orientation committee. While a member of the student legislature he authored the present elections bill, the bill which permitted the return of name bands to the campus, and a BILL AGAINST COMPULSORY PHYSICAL EDUCATION FOR VETERANS.

When asked his reason for wanting the job of president of the student body, A. B. Smith replied he was dissatisfied with the conduct of student government during the war years, including the relinquishing of many student powers and privileges to the administration.

A. B. owns an insurance agency in Norge, Va., and plans to enter the legal side of the business upon leaving Carolina. He was active in civic circles in his home town before the war and is a Knight Templar in the Masonic Order.

A motorist's definition of sex-appeal: Something that makes a fellow stay off the soft shoulders while following the smooth curves.