

# Damn It Or Save It-- For Never Can Wrong Means Ever Make For Ends That Become Right

In the spring, regardless of all other attractions here and elsewhere, the eyes, minds and energies of Carolina students turn to politics. This year, despite crucial wartime conditions prevailing on campus, it is no different. The headlines of today's front page carry the first announcements of candidates to be brought forth either by a political party or as independents.

But this year is different from those that have preceded it. Twice before we have felt the pinch of wartime elections; each time the number of men and women capable of taking over the reigns of campus offices was less than the time before. And each time pre-election campaigns were carried on with all the assiduous ardor of all former Carolina politicking. Now we have reached a snag before elections that even the most unseeing of us must realize.

This year we have no proper setting for cut-throat politicians. We have no right, now more than ever before, to vote a straight party ticket without considering carefully the qualifications of each and every candidate in the running, just for the sake of keeping one party in power.

To date, the University party is the only party to put a slate before the student body. If any other organized party, groups or individuals sincerely feel they have candidates who would better fill the jobs that are open than those men and women whose pictures you see on page one of today's TAR HEEL, then we sincerely hope they will not be hesitant about bringing these forward.

But whoever is in the final running, this is no time, as student government stands on the brink of complete collapse, to hold elections just to be holding elections. If you—every student, civilian and military, enrolled in this University—will take your personal responsibility upon your own shoulders, and insist upon voting for the best, not just good but the best candidates available, then student government as such may remain at Carolina. But if you decided to pursue a course of obvious disinterest, if you clamor and cry for the excitement and mud-slinging that has too often marked our elections, then the collapse of your student government will fall about your heads, and the men and women who come after you and take your place in the University will inherit the damnable mess you, and nobody else but you, have made for them.

Following the meeting of the UP's election committee Sunday night, it was reported that several members of that party's "back room boys" hi-tailed it over to the Navy and Marine barracks to high-pressure some of you with the "you must support so-and-so as a candidate for the legislature so that we can elect the whole UP slate and get your friend \_\_\_\_\_ in with the rest." If you chose to follow this line of reasoning, then you already know what the results for all societal organizations at the University will be. Tho those members of the University party, as to any potential "back-room boys" in support of any and all other candidates, we openly declare that you can not be interested in the propagation of our student government, for by your very actions, you can not know what the true essence of student government is.

We have a democratic government here at the University. We want to keep it that way. But democracy entails the practicing of the ideals of self-determination in government as well as the loud speeches and flag-waving about ideals and principles and rights. You are the voters who will damn that government, or save it. Nothing that is wrong in principle can be right in practice! Underhanded back-stabbing is right in neither.

## Fraternally Speaking...

In looking forward to the post-war University, there has been quite a bit of speculation as to what the fate of fraternities, whose houses are now leased by the University and the Navy, will be in future years. This talk has not been confined to our campus; it would seem the same trend is taking hold of fraternity men, students now and former students, of schools and colleges which are at present opened to military training programs. From the Dean of the University of Michigan comes the following in answer to inquiries along this line by faculty members of other schools:

"Let me say once more, and I hope that I will express it clearly enough so that there will be no further misunderstanding:

"1. The University will return the fraternity houses as soon as the war is over, and perhaps even before that.

"2. The administrative officers of the University have no antagonism against the fraternities as such.

"3. The only cause of complaint on the part of any of the authorities here has been the failure, from time to time, of the fraternity chapters to live up to the standards set by their own organizations and the University."

Since the situation at the University of Michigan is very similar to ours, the above reply might well serve to clear up some doubts that many people here have been harboring concerning fraternities in the post-war University.

## The Tar Heel

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## Portia Patter

by M. E. Richter

"Everyone wants to be a columnist these days," laughed Ralph Hendershot, financial editor of the New York World-Telegram and author of the column "Wall Street" appearing in its financial pages. We were talking of the new trend toward personal journalism, and he said it was a movement that had grown in the last ten years. His own paper carries more than 15 different type columns including radio, sports, political, literary, women's fashions, society and even Eleanor Roosevelt's "My Day" and Ernie Pyle's overseas reports.

Hendershot came up the hard way through the ranks. Bored with teaching in a mid-western country school, he came to New York 25 years ago, started as a cub on the Wall Street Journal, then became financial editor and columnist for the World, and remained when it was combined with the Telegram. In the big offices at 125 Barclay street, he directs more than 30 reporters, and stock tabulators assigned to his sections, and prepares his own comments which appear under his own bannerline with a tiny picture of him in the left-hand corner of the column.

He writes easily in an informal manner, and many western phrases dot the column, distinguishing it from the more ponderous work of other writers. He receives letters from all over the world and from all classes of people. Usually they want advice about stocks but lately there have been a lot of questions concerning "how to become a columnist or newspaper reporter."

He writes four columns a week and is in his office daily from 3 to 5 in the afternoon. He writes about stocks, banking conventions, trends in finances, the SEC, and sometimes people. If he does not have a definite plan when he starts, he spreads financial periodicals before him, newspaper releases, advertising blurbs, and statements issued by the big companies or the bureaus in Washington. He glances through these until something piques his interest and then commences writing. Even with telephone interruptions and the needs of his staff, he is through in an hour, and hands the strip to the copy boy, after needing no more than one or two word changes.

He believes every budding columnist should get some experience as a cub on a newspaper first, to train his mind to be quick, accurate and reliable. He has great faith in the See PORTIA, page 4

## INCREDIBLE WORLD

By Wayne Kernodle

God  
President of the Universe  
Everywhere

Dear Sir:

A few weeks ago I wrote a letter to Saint Peter because I thought he was in charge of churches. To date there has been no answer. Perhaps he is no longer with you. Not that I think there has been another row in heaven—has there?

This problem was about hard seats in churches. Would it be practical to have soft ones or is there some law about this matter. It certainly does not during the Sunday services? If this causes any confusion—I mean if it would be too much trouble or anything, just let it go—cause anyhow if you had soft seats in the church maybe somebody would go to sleep and enjoy it too much. And that crack I made about Peter—it really isn't vicious. He is one of my favorite characters in your place. It must take a real champion to bite off a man's ear. But you can tell him it's not nice to disregard letters like he does.

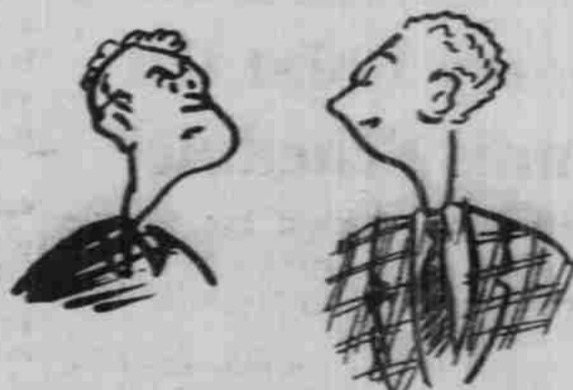
Another thing about these seats—most of the preachers have soft ones up there where they sit between hymns and prayers and things. I got up there once and looked around. Most of all of them have soft chairs. Of course this may be a part of the whole plan about making the right things come to pass. Of course I am not suggesting that preachers are being selfish or liking soft seats any more than the rest of us. But a fellow like you can understand why a mortal wonders about this discrepancy—even if he is a low down sinner. Is it true, this rumor, about you having a special soft cloud to sit on

A black beetle, three and one-quarter inches long and one inch wide on the dorsal side, caused me to lose faith in insects and gain a little more respect for human beings. This beetle lives with me—or did until he left my house in a fit of rage the other night. When I came in he was perched on the very rim of a quart of milk getting ready to steal a midnight snack. Since we were in the habit of playing tricks on one another I crept up softly and flipped him into the bottle head first. It wasn't getting wet that made him mad—it was the mere fact that I had caught him napping.

Glaring at me he came out of the bottle and deliberately tracked his six milk-sopped legs across the only clean dish cloth in the house. I played him at his own game and with a deft stroke turned him on his back and tickled him on the stomach. He was infuriated. If you have never seen a full grown beetle in this state it would do your soul good to see one. He was so mad he jumped six feet in the air and landed purposely smack in the middle of the flour sack. Then he proceeded to track up the whole place. He raced madly about the house, finally ending up by charging into the bedroom leaving flour and milk on some of my best shirts. But he did not count on my wrath. This was too much so I ordered him to leave. Defiantly he marched straight out through the front door with a look in his eyes that would challenge the fliers who marched to their death in the picture, "The Purple Heart."

If he thinks I am going to search him out and ask him back he is mistaken—a beetle without a sense of humor isn't worth the flick of my little finger. I would as soon put up with a human being as a beetle like that.

## !TOMORROW! UNC vs. Johns Hopkins University



Debate. Tomorrow Night 7:45  
Graham Memorial main lounge

By Bill Howard and  
Fred Loeffler

## WELL

Well, the coming week will see the reopening of a political fight that has been dormant for several months, that of our student government. We caution the various political factions to make clear their stand on the status of our student government. That, in our opinion, seems to be the only issue in the coming campaign. This election should decide the future of student government at Carolina for a good many years. We also caution the voters to study the issues carefully before they vote, for a loss of student government privileges would be serious. Find out for yourself, how the various candidates stand on the question of student government.

We definitely feel that student government for ALL the students of the University, regardless of who pays their tuition, is essential. A division of student government will be dangerous. Need we recall to you a familiar quote, "United We Stand, divided we fall?" Think about that for a moment! This campus could not be satisfactorily governed by the students with two separate groups existing, each independent of the other. There would be a split between the civilians and the Navy that would be big enough for all to see. This we believe would happen, the opinions of those who favor separate governments notwithstanding. We have been led to believe that it is the desire of the administration to make all the V-12 students feel that this is their school. We seriously doubt that a division of student government would aid this desire. We challenge anyone to prove to us and to our readers that a separation of student government would be a benefit to Carolina. We feel that Carolina wants leaders in the student body who will benefit the University and not their own political ambitions.

The current squabble between congress and the radio commentators reveals itself as a threat to freedom of expression on our airwaves. Regardless of who he is, any American has the right to criticize his government. It is our right to find out what is going on in Washington. We heard the Dies-Winchell debate last week and this only confirmed our beliefs. We commend the Jergens Company for its action in allowing Dies to be heard and we feel that other con-

gressmen should have a chance to answer Winchell in an open debate. Then the American public will be able to find out what the answers to a great many important questions are.

Saturday night, witnessed the opening of the 24-Below Club which seemed quite successful. This and the other student entertainment programs seem to partially answer our criticism of a few columns back. But this is only the beginning and more should be done. There are those that feel that the club should be opened more than one night on the weekends. We feel that one extra night would be all right.

Show Team: Regardless of what his critics say, we feel that Orson Welles did a fine job in "Jane Eyre." He had the picture's plot and the audience right in the palm of his hand. . . . "In Our Time" seems to be the best of the week's filmfare, the rest being pretty bad. . . . If Hollywood wants to save film, it could cut out several of the weak sisters that have found their way into Chapel Hill these past few weeks.

Complaint Department: The Rah-Rah boys want it to be known to the general public that some foul character is using their good name and desire that the culprits desist immediately or proper action will be taken. . . . Why doesn't Easy Gwynn stop drooling over the mike every morning over WDNC? . . . We like the records but he doesn't add to the program. WHEN is South Building going to fix those bells?

to every purpose . . .

The Maker of the new and changing season  
Said with warm and quite poetic Reason

"Let there be the budding blossoms and the sun.  
Let there be the gamesome squirrels  
Let there be the lads with girls."  
And Lo! Behold—'Twas good when it was done.

But the everchanging earth  
In the season's early birth  
Lacked a certain touch for Spring to pass

And the Maker thus declared  
"Lest the Plan be thus impaired  
Let there be a carpet on the campus. Call it Grass!"

If the mortals knew the Plan  
That the Maker made for man  
And saw the changing sky each day above it.

The carpet would arrive  
Before the season thrived  
He'd walk the narrow paths around and love it!

## By Mail . . .

Dear Editor,  
Before we begin our criticism of C-O Carr, which appeared in a recent issue of the TAR HEEL, we would like to inform you that we are all residents of Carr Dormitory.

We became very much disgusted upon reading this column for it seems to present childish ideas and is something out of a high school paper. We think that other residents of this dormitory will agree with us.

We have been under the impression that the TAR HEEL has very high standards to uphold, and this attempt at idle humor seems to have degraded a formerly good editorial page.

In the first place it is not signed by anyone, and this seems to indicate that the writers were ashamed of it themselves. It did have a by-line, that of Alphone and Gaston, which is also very childish.

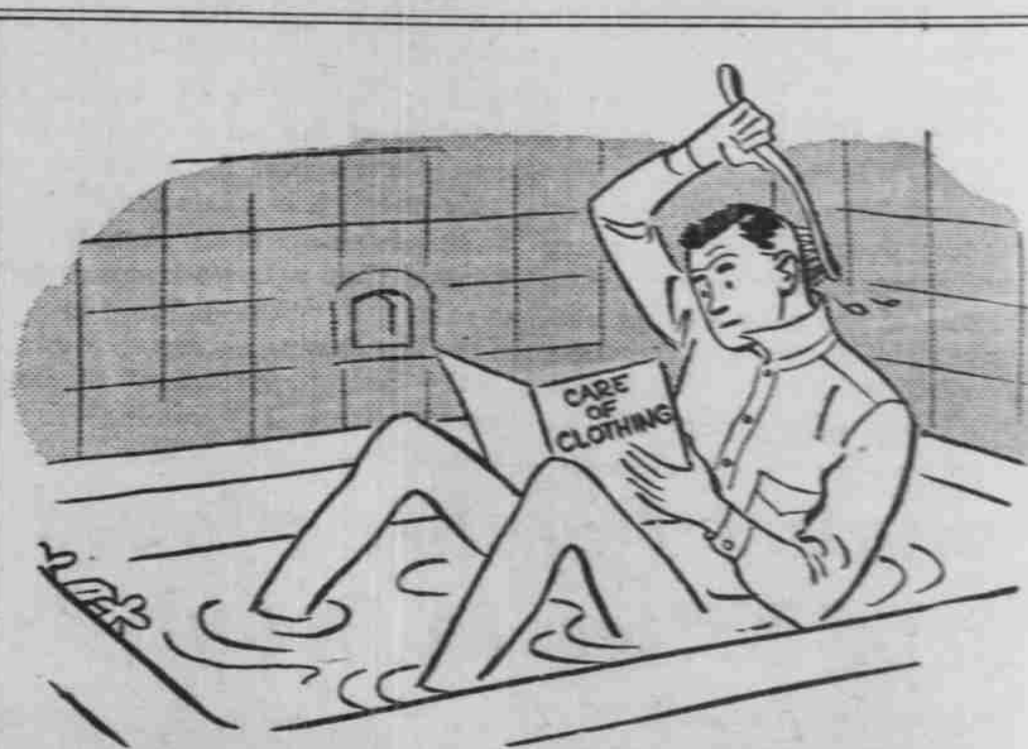
In the editor's note it said something about the "glorification of the TAR HEEL" (meaning C-O Carr), and if this glorifies the TAR HEEL, we are ready to leave school.

Maybe the writer or writers of this morbid column do not realize they are out of high school and are in college. This certainly seems to be the case, after reading what is supposed to resemble their so-called "varied talents."

The column does not include all the residents of Carr, and we realize that this is impossible, since space is very precious these days, but the article was mainly about a certain few freshmen who just arrived from Yankeland. It's not that we are prejudiced against Yankees, but their column and actions certainly seem that they are intent on taking over the dormitory.

A few of the statements made in this revealing article were understandable only to the ones who wrote it, and not to the students as a whole.  
See BY MAIL, page 4

Patronize TAR HEEL advertisers.



"Turn up shirt collars before washing them . . ."

This fella has the right idea—it's just his technique that's a little sour. Shirt collars will last much longer if they are turned up before being sent to the laundry, for then the crease around the top doesn't get such heavy rubbing and consequently lasts longer before fraying.

Another fine point to remember—when you need new shirts, whether military or civilian, buy Arrow. They live up to their fine reputation for lasting wear and perfect fit. Don't forget the Sanforized label, which guarantees fabric shrinkage less than 1%.

# ARROW

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★ BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS ★