And Yet Another--

Not the Last of the Great Men, But Perhaps the Greatest, Leaves

Last Monday morning, Dean Roland B. Parker walked up the steps of South building to begin his last official day as Dean of Men at the University of North Carolina. After four years of service far above and beyond the call of any duty, he is now preparing to leave the place wherein he has come to stand, through

the succession of months and years, as a personification of the greatness that is Carolina.

The University, as an institution, will deeply feel the loss of one of its best officials. But the students who constitute the living organism of this institution, students of the past, of the present and of the future, will miss "Pete" Parker far more than many of them will ever know or understand.

Those among us who know the man as well as the Dean know that words are inadequate methods of communication for the expression of our gratitude and appreciation of all he has done during his years here. We know we could begin

by listing some of the many things he has done, by then proceeding to point out his greatest traits, and so on. But our lists would stretch out over many pages, and in the end we would have accomplished nothing more than the personal satisfaction of sharing with others a partial statement of the greatness of Roland Parker.

So to the Dean and to the man, to the champion of student government for his frankness and honesty and sincerity, with whose ideas we have not always wholly agreed but whose every opinion we have weighed with care and respected rightly-to these and to the many more "men" that go to make up Roland Parker, we can but say goodby, with appreciation and thanks for everything you have stood for to us, and the best of good sailing as you prepare to start out upon another lap of your journey through life.

And so has another great figure stepped temporarily out of our lives, and we are left with the knowledge we have touched upon a man with whom Thomas Jefferson, and Paine, Lincoln and Voltaire would have readily called a brother.

A Challenge--

Coed, Civilian, Military Student-It's Yours, Make It What It Is

Your government is what you make it; nothing less, nothing more. A lot of you have spent a great deal of time in the past months loudly criticizing those men and women who, as heads of the various campus organizations under whose laws and influences you live here, are termed your "leaders." To a few of you, nothing these leaders have done has been worth condonation; in some cases you were entirely right, in some cases you have erred in your criticisms. But right or wrong, the responsibility eventually goes back to you.

It was your vote who put these men in power, and many of you never bothered to find out about your candidates before you carelessly cast a vote. Last fall, some of you voted a straight party ticket, hardly bothering to read the list of the men running for office. Very few of you actually exerted a conscientious effort to determine, insofar as possible, the qualifications and past experience of these potential leaders.

And now you wonder what has happened to your student government.

The other day, one of the candidates nominated for the post of legislature member-at-large was congratulated upon his nomination. "Ha! They pick the most insignificant office on campus and give it to me." If the job of legislator has degenerated into the most insignificant post on campus, it is not the fault of the men who first conceived the powerful idea of a student legislature. The fault lies with you.

From here on out, it's your responsibility. General campus elections are coming up, and what you do in those elections will determine the final stand or fall of student government. If you choose to ignore this challenge, refuse even to recognize it, and continue your past policy, the blame will lie on your shoulders. If you choose not to care about what happens, then remember to keep your mouth shut about the action, or inaction, of the officers vou elect.

The Tar Heel

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Portia Patter by M. E. Richter

A new bill is to be presented to congress which will reestablish the Womens Air Force as the logical source for flyer replacements; give them military rank and pay equal to that of the men in the air force, and open their ranks to further enlistments. Originally organized to facilitate shipments of planes on this continent so as to relieve men flyers for combat duty, their effectiveness was very soon curtailed by restrictions and limitations of staffs.

Two girls on this campus will be particularly glad to learn of this, for both girls, despite lack of encouragement, from either civil or military authorities have pursued their plans to learn 'how to fly.' Marilyn Hammond, junior from Laurinburg, N. C. has only begun her studies, but Louise Hanford, senior from Bayside, Long Island, will have completed all her ground courses and air instructions this June, and will be entitled to a pilot's license then.

Last year the University provided for some instruction in ground courses, even for females, and Louise enrolled in some of these courses for credit. When they were discontinued she made trips twice-weekly to Raleigh for flying instruction undismayed by bad weather, heavy programs, and even cracked up planes.

At the time of signing up for these lessons, you were required to state that you planned to enter some branch of the military services for the duration. When the ranks of the Waf's were closed, it made this pledge an empty oath hardly worth its wordage.

Now again, women flyers who sought to enter the Wafs will be able to enlist and this time they will get some of the advantages heretofore reserved only for the men, in pay, rank, etc. Loathe to question the reason for the former restrictions, I can look at least with favor upon the present possibility of its withdrawal.

The efforts of girls such as Marie and Louise all through the colleges of the country has been too little publicized. Instead more space has been given to articles which decry the lack of spirit on the part of the American college girl, with Calamity Jane sob-sisters spreading their woe over the pages of the magazines and newspapers, lamenting the disinterest of the female collegian.

These same writers find little solace in the fact that every collegegirl-graduate is a prospective officer in the military forces, if she is interested, and that makes the time spent in college worth it. . . . Hunter College in New York, conceding this, has gone so far as to establish within its school a Navy program, called V-9, training their seniors who qualify, to be Wave officers upon graduation. These girls are picked by committees composed of Waves and faculty, and the program has been successful now for some time.

An Analysis-It Is Your Honor System, Not Something Being Forced On You

"The thing that gives value to the diploma in a student's hands is the honest work that lies behind it in a student's brain." To this statement we add that the thing that gives value to a commission held by an officer in the United States armed forces is the honest work that goes behind it in a man's brain. For it is upon the fundamentals of honesty and honor that merit and worth are measured throughout life.

Many definitions of honor have been attempted in the past. Every dictionary carries manifold synonyms of that five-letter word on which the gov-

ernment of the United States was first conceived, among them " . . . scorn of meanness, self-respect . . ." Mass Meeting

Thursday night, the student council called a mass meeting of all students in the University, civilian men, coeds, military students. No compulsory attendance was required of the civilian students, and few more than half a dozen attended the meeting. Yet these civilian students are basically the backbone of the University and its tradition, these civilian students are the official hosts of and to the Navy men until these latter groups become integrated into the life of this campus. And not enough of them cared about the honor system to go over to Memorial hall and offer their services for its

propagation. Much criticism has come out about the meeting held Thursday night, and more than a little of these criticisms were justified. The student council called the meeting because its members sincerely felt, after many hours of thought and work, that it was a right step in the right direction. But, on the other hand, through no fault of theirs other than limitations of insight, the council made a mistake of having the meeting made compulsory for Navy men, a fact which was greatly resented before the meeting had ever gotten underway. And then the council chose as a speaker a man who is undoubtedly one of the best speakers on the campus; but regardless of his qualifications, he stands as a member of the faculty, and we feel that the honor system is a student's responsibility, and any explanation of the Carolina way of life should come from and at the request of the students, by a student.

Honor Inborn

Spasmodically since July, various students here have inferred, unintentionally for the most part, that because a man is wearing a uniform he is not capable of honor, or honor as great as a man out of uniform. Nothing is possibly a greater distortion of the factual truth. A man is not a man of honor because of the clothing he wears, nor because of the environmental location of his present life. Honor is a thing inborn into a man's character. He is an honorable man of his own volition.



Dependeth the might of the chain, Who knows, thou may'st be tested So live that thou bearest the strain. For the strength is the service

"On the strength of one line in

the cable

And the strength of the service, the ship."

These are the basic principles under which the honor system was first instigated at the University of North

One of the leading points of recent contention about the application of the honor system has been that Navy men are not willing to report others whom they see cheating in any form, because a man can not take upon himself the responsibility of depriving another man of a commission, of thus changing the immediate course of his life, of sending him out of the Navy program and on into the fleet as an apprentice seaman for the duration of the war. But the other side of that idea is the fact that many teachers here grade on the "curve," that when a man cheats his way into a high grade, he is automatically lowering the grade of the honest student who has refused to cheat, and who has made a lower mark than his competitor because of his honesty; it is quite possible

Grapevine By The Staff

We were more than mildly jolted out of inertia, last Saturday, to discover our image leering from the TAR HEEL. The included article proved to be the most flagrant "April Fool" prank played on us to date. After such a generous "build-up" we are wondering if perhaps the meetings in the big revival tent at Kenan Stadium might not be such a ridiculous idea; the topics as announced would certainly draw an eager congregation! Although a trifle raw in sports, the entire paper was cleverly written up, we thought.

The notices prevalent on campus bulletin boards, "We Need Talent-Immediately!" have produced encouraging results. We now have enough talent on file to spread hilarity for many future weekends which might otherwise be dull. Talented students may still offer their services by calling 8016. Under YMCA sponsorship, these "command performances" promise genuine entertainment.

When we first arrived at Carolina, we made the acquaintance of an inquisitive squirrel whose abode was a tree near Old West. Our bushytailed friend could be distinguished easily from his fellow comrades by a small bare spot on the crest of his vice-viscera. We followed the social, domestic and love life of the little rodent with interest, and feared that he would leave the neighborhood when his home was finally cut down last winter. On the contrary, however, our friend immediately established himself in an adjacent tree. We were startled to observe recently that he is actually a "she," and that the new household will soon be blessed with a happy family. We have wondered if the offspring will

under the system of grading on the curve, that the man whom you refused to report because of your reluctance to decide his chance of commissioning may well cost you your commission by his actions. He is not bothering to consider you and your chances, nor does he hesitate to knock you out of the program if such action results from his unfair competition.

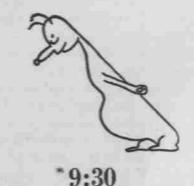
Explanation of Ends

This is what the student council is working to explain. This is an example of why reporting of violations has always been an integral part of the honor system. The method of approaching you may have been unfortunate, but the facts of the ends have not altered.

The University of North Carolina does not have a priority on the honor system. It is not something new, something which we here thought up all by ourselves, and are now attempting to force upon you. The honor system has no bounds; it is restricted neither to single individuals, single organizations or single institutions. It is what we as Americans have long since chosen to believe as the right way of life. It is already yours. We are only attempting to point out the fact that we believe here in an honor system, and above all else-that we believe here in you.

! TONIGHT!

The Second Opening of the "24 Below Club"



Graham Memorial Grill. Candlelight, soft music, dancing-it's all there for you.

bear a duplicate of the small bare spot peculiar to their spouse.

A potent question has lurked in the recesses of our mind ever since our arrival on the campus of the University of North Carolina. We were sent here to study by order of the United States Navy, and our experience has been that of satisfaction and contentment, for the most part. We are, however, somewhat dismayed over the undernourished spiritual life of the University. Perhaps the responsibility rests with us, as well as anyone else; nevertheless, we are comparatively new to Carolina; our contact with its activities has been brief. Having been raised in the home of a clergyman, our life has been involved in rather exten-'sive Christian work. We came to Chapel Hill from a college town where students went to church on Sunday; where they took part in church activities. Why is it that the small churches here are not overflowing with young people? We wonder if perhaps the church itself could

be partially at fault. A plea has been voiced for activity on Sunday evenings; for something to occupy the time after students have seen both movies. We heartily endorse the plea, but it seems logical to us that the church should shoulder this responsibility. The several religious functions for students on Sunday evenings are patronized (if I may use the expression) by an astoundingly minute percentage of the student body. Why does this situation exist? There must be some form of religious service which would appeal to a majority of young people on the Hill. Perhaps the solution is to let the students speak for themselves. Chapel Hill is one of the most wonderful spots in America. Its sacred tradition and heritage, its democratic principles and its breathtakingly magnificent landscaping establish it as a most desirable place to study and to live. To us it seems abominable that this Utopian environment should not foster a more active spiritual atmosphere.

Harold Gould, A/S

From The Mailbox . .

(Editor's note: The letter below was addressed to the TAR HEEL in relation to a recent article by Jimmy Wallace. The Wallace article was concerned with separation of the student council.)

I read your article in the TAR HEEL and I think that your ideas and opinions are all fouled up. I think the TAR HEEL is a pretty good sheet, but if they print the scribble that you endeavor to write, they are getting pretty hard up for edite.

I guess I have to take it for granted that you have definite proof to back up your statements. But I am the curious type and I would like to see in print some of your proof of the offenses that fleet men have especially com-

I gathered from your article that you called the fleet man a liar, cheat and a thief. I beg to differ with you. Of course there are exceptions to all rules. I have been in the fleet for the past two years and I have a good idea of a sailor's honor, and not a conception

of honor. Maybe we don't advertise it, but it's there. Do you actually regard the V-12 man as a chronic offender? You

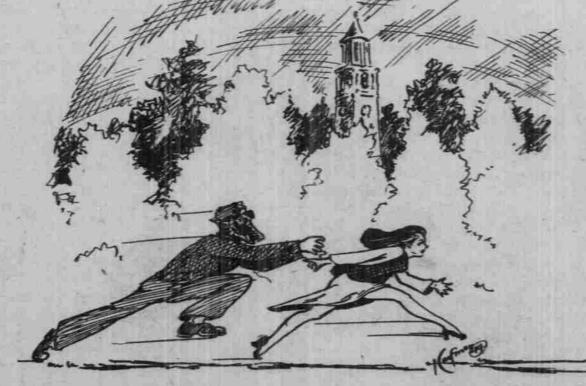
might not have meant your article to be that way, but your choice of words and expression of ideas are so poor, I could not get any other meaning from it. Don't forget this fact, Mr. Wallace.

We have a tough course to keep in stride with and we are not able to participate in student activities as much as we would like to. This is indeed unfortunate.

You are exactly right in stating that everyone wishes for unity, but it's people like you that are doing a fine job of keeping the idea down.

Think all this over before you speak again and I am sure that you will be more considerate.

> Sincerely. H. A. Whittington.



"From the halls of Smith and Vance, to the bell tower by the stadium . . ."