

The Tar Heel

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE PUBLICATIONS UNION
SERVING CIVILIAN AND MILITARY STUDENTS AT THE
UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA AT CHAPEL HILL

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To the STUDENT BODY...

... from the EDITOR

THE DAILY TAR HEEL

The preparation for the Daily Tar Heel has progressed to a point where we can give the student body a broad plan of what their newspaper will be like. The date toward which we are working is the first of next year, when the paper will be printed six days per week, and carry news which is just a few hours old.

The war brought to the student publications on this campus a great decline. Not since the War Between the States had a student publication suffered such a decrease in size, quality and rate of publication. For many decades student publications had been experiencing a steady expansion. Through the years a complicated organization had evolved which was passed on to each student generation. The publications kept the freshman and sophomore staff members in apprenticeship until the time when they were to assume positions of authority in the scheme which was always in a state of upward evolution.

The most difficult task is organization. In the case of college publications, it is necessary that the constantly changing staffs rely upon the organization of the past. Looking only upon the surface, the continuity of the staff seems a minor item, but actually the great inherited culture is the backbone of the publications strength.

During the years of war, the continuity of the Tar Heel was shattered; the organization built up over many years was disbanded; techniques passed down for many student generations were lost.

Today we are faced with the responsibility of returning to the Daily Tar Heel. The daily has not been functioning for over two years, and during that time the valuable ties with the past have been lost.

Just this last summer we published a semi-weekly Tar Heel of which we are not proud. We were using a summer staff, many of whom did not expect to return to the fall term. At the end of the spring semester of this year, only two members of the regular editorial staff were left to work on the summer paper. This means that we trained an entirely new staff of about thirty students who knew little about the job of publishing a college paper. During the spring semester, the paper had been very good, but the bottom of the organization fell out during the summer.

However, the past weeks have probably brought a greater increase in the quantity and quality of our staff than at any other time in our history. The staff has moved from a great low to a higher level than we could have possibly expected. Nothing is any more encouraging than the fact that for the first time in three years the staff is not threatened with being suddenly swept away by conscription or graduation.

Today we are at the highest peak since the suspension of the daily and the promise for the near future is excellent. The only problem facing us today is not a lack of sufficient staff, but a lack of highly qualified students to fill key positions. It is absolutely true that today about a hundred persons are affiliated with the Tar Heel. Speaking purely in numbers, these are enough to publish a six-page paper twice a day. The difficulty is in lack of experience and training.

Today our present staff is more than able with its present organization to publish a regular issue three or four times a week with reliance purely on campus news. The present Tar Heel is printed in eight point type and carries no foreign news. The Daily Tar Heel will be printed in ten point type and will carry the latest news from all over the world. Actually, we are physically able to begin daily publication now. Although we could give the campus a daily paper next week if the printshop were able to equip itself by that time, such a paper would not be of the high quality that we want. We believe that the issues of the Tar Heel which have appeared this term represent the best five issues in sequence since 1942. It is not our desire to decrease the high quality which we have been able to maintain because of the fortunate arrival of a good staff. For this reason the Publications Union Board has seen fit to postpone the daily until the first of next year. At that time we shall be ready to present the best. Actually, the Tar Heel wants to go daily at an earlier date than the PU Board desires to furnish the funds. We are willing to begin daily publication in November.

Therefore we are now in the process of a mass training program for anyone who wishes to participate. We are not turning

away anyone who desires to affiliate with the Tar Heel. Although we have more people now than we will need, we are still soliciting more; in essence, we want to choose the best and to have as many as possible from which to choose. We have tried to widely advertise the fact that our doors are open and everyone is urged to enter. No student on this campus can morally denounce the organization and efficiency of this paper when the matter is put on this basis. If there is any serious deficiency in this paper as it stands today, it is the obligation of every student in this student democracy to lend his services before he blindly denounces. When the final staff of the daily is molded, then let the stones be thrown. Until then, no one who wants to help correct some fault will be denied that right.

Playing It To The Chapel Hilt

By Morty Seif

THE MODERN "INVICTUS"
(With apologies to William Ernest
Henley, who I am sure does not
give a hang anyhow)

Out of the town Wash., D. C.
Red-tape filled from spool to spool,
We thank whatever Gods may be
For the end of the Pre-Flight School.

It matters not how soon the exit,
We know NC will emerge the finer—
For as soon as the Navy effects it,
We are the masters of Carolina.

So ran the joyous plaint of male civilian students this week upon hearing the long-awaited news that the U. S. Navy was abandoning the good ship Carolina. The stunning pronouncement from the Navy Department in Washington steered the course of the U.S.S. UNC seaward, toward the shores of academic normality, where it will be manned only by a skeleton crew of 300 Naval Reserve personnel.

Already, it was revealed, plans were underway to provide more satisfactory housing and eating arrangements for the ever-growing student body, and a return to the

quarter system was anticipated.

The campus was rife with rumors as students predicted a return to the Carolina pre-war days. In the vanguard of campus organizations preparing to launch reconversion projects was the Tar Heel, with its announcement that a reversion to daily publication was in the offing.

So today, as the predominance of Navy drab dwindles in Chapel Hill, male civilians are emerging from their hibernation of the war years, and assertively declaring their presence on the campus.

In fact, we have heard of a group which is formulating a "Declaration of Independence and Consolation," expressly aimed at those coeds who are weeping in their mascara. These are the girls who have been crying in that end-of-the-world tone the last few days.

"Isn't it just too beastly, Hepzibella? You know that man Forrestal must be awfully mean, ending those poor boys' vacations just like that."

T.S., sister (Yankee for "tough situation"). Happy hunting, fellows!

Music Follows Nation's Mood

By Charlie Kauffman, Jr.

Perhaps none of us have thought of this, but popular music is affected by the nation's mood. In various periods before and during the war certain types of songs would predominate for a period of six months to two or three years. Usually the songs that became popular during each period agreed with the mood of the nation at that time if they clicked.

Before the war started, in 1940 and 1941, the country had become at least partially awake to the war in Europe and the threats to our security. Though an outsider never would have known it by conversation, it could easily be seen in the collective mood of the people. Song is a great part of our life and it was greatly affected. During these two years songs which reflected the melancholy mood were first and without a close rival. "When You Wish Upon a Star," "I Hear a Rhapsody," "Maria Elena," and "Intermezzo" thoroughly represented the feelings of America. Very few war songs yet, but these were fast appearing on the scene.

Simultaneously with the declaration of war, "The White Cliffs of Dover" became the song of the hour. This started a long line of these songs which lasted until 1944. In this year two competing factions arose. The novelty tunes came back even more non-sensical and hopeless

than the pre-war group. "Mairzy Doats" and "The Trolley Song" come in this class. This type may have succeeded because, in general, everyone was looking forward with premature expectation to the war's closing. The other type in '44 was what some called "songs of hope." So many of our men were overseas by this time that nearly everyone was immediately affected. Songs like "I'll Be Seeing You," "I'll Walk Alone," and "I'm Making Believe" seemed to express the feelings of '44.

By the beginning of 1945 the end of the war was in sight, at least in the hearts of American youth. The entire popular music field suddenly made a complete change. No longer were the novelty tunes in such demands. The songs of hope fused with the new spirit of the people to form songs of genuine happiness such as "Don't Fence Me In," "Accentuate The Positive," and "I'm Beginning To See The Light."

During this month no particular type of song is predominating. Again it can be compared with the general outlook in America, where we can all agree, nothing is too stable. I believe that in the future our popular songs will continue to be the pulse of the nation. It has certainly proved its worth whatever the type of song may be.

Things I Can't Get Used To

By Herbert Alexander

The transitional period between high school and college is, to say the least, rather difficult. I came here to the University of North Carolina actually not knowing what to expect, but I did have in my mind a picture of what it would be like. I found out that college life is different from anything that a high school student can possibly expect. Nevertheless, human nature being as it is, a student can easily acclimate himself to college life. I have become acclimated to the classes and the school work but I am sure I shall never get used to a few things.

Probably the first thing I can't get used to is being allowed to smoke in the classrooms. In high school, if caught smoking anywhere in the school building it meant expulsion and a visit to the principal by the unlucky one's father or mother. Many times we had a smoke in the boys' room and were lucky enough not to get caught. Here, however, smoke, don't smoke, no one seems to care. It gives me a feeling of security, of being on my own, of being treated as an adult instead of as a child.

To go to school with men and women who are middle-aged, to say the least, is beyond comprehension. How can school teachers and others come back to college for refresher courses or new courses? I'm not sure but I have a feeling that once I graduate from here, I'll be through with schoolroom work forever. The famous adage goes—one can never gain enough knowledge (or words to that effect). That must be their motto. I admire them. They are nice and I accept them but I can't get used to them for they used to teach us, now we go to school together.

The freedom of the dormitories is another amazing thing. NO supervision whatsoever. I like it but I can't get acclimated to that either. Of course, the dormitory officers have the responsibility, as a part of the student government, of maintaining order or a semblance thereof, in the dorms.

All in all, things like this to my high school dominated mind, were impossible. But here they are, facing you and me. I like them. DO YOU???

Inside Carolina

By Pat Kelly

Naval trainees are going, more and more new civilian students are coming, cars are lined up in front of dorms and fraternity houses, and Carolina starts on a new phase of her 150-year life. There are over 3800 military and civilian students here now—3800 people who have felt a rise in general campus morale as rapid and sweeping strides are made toward a more normal college existence for everyone concerned.

First among these is the total exit of the Pre-Flight School in the not-too-distant future. How distant that future is has kept all cadets in a state of keyed-up impatience for several weeks now. Around one thousand of the 1400 men will be sent to Navy Separation Centers for discharges from active duty. The fate of the other cadets has not been released, but here are some revealing facts:

The Carolina Pre-Flight School is one of four in the nation, and three of these schools, including the one here, have canceled their football schedules for this fall. However, St. Mary's has not only not canceled her football schedule, but has announced that the training program will continue as usual. Whether the obvious conclusion to these facts is true or not will be seen soon.

Many of those cadets who are discharged will return here to enroll for the short term beginning October 30. Just how many is anybody's guess. A number of them are "old" Carolina men—boys who had been at the University before entering the Pre-Flight School either as civilian students or as V-12 trainees. They have had a taste of a more regular college life here, and they want more. Many of them will be attracted by the amount of credit that the University will give them for the physical education programs they have had to take. Some will probably come back because this has been their

first experience at college, limited as it was, and they like it, or they like it better than the school they previously attended.

The second "post-war" change of major significance is the shifting of the V-12 set-up. Over half of the 90 apprentice seamen will be put on inactive duty and returned to civilian life at the end of this term. The rest will at the same time go into the NROTC here. Among all this discharging the ROTCOes and Marines seem left out in the cold. The official word is that the training of these men will continue without change, but many of the men in these units hold to the hope that they, too, will be discharged before long. Personally, we feel that this is a little too optimistic, but their guess is as good as ours.

The re-adoption of the quarter system (the "good ol' quarter system," according to most students) is the third prominent shift from the wartime program. Another short term running from October 30 till December 20 with two weeks for Christmas holidays has been scheduled to allow the quarters to be set up as in the past, with the winter quarter beginning January 3. This will be "rough duty" for those who have been in school all summer and who will now have to take a third straight short term with practically no vacation between terms to break the grind of continuous school work. However, most people seem willing to bear this in order to get away from the long, burdensome trimester with its confusion of hours and credits and lack of classes. Even those who have never been in school here under the quarter system welcome it with a sigh of thanksgiving, just as everyone welcomes these changes which herald the coming of a more normal college life for all.

Letters

To The Editor

Editor Tar Heel:

This concerns either the policy of the Tar Heel, the feelings of one of your columnists, or both.

In this particular column the writer was either very misinformed or was voicing his own jealousy of some of Carolina's students. Which it was I do not know, but he should not be very misinformed. Maybe the cogs grind out their song of life, but they are not supposed to smear life into the mud while they are grinding.

As to whether this will be published I have no way of knowing. One thing that we should try to do is to have the cogs grind in a manner to help, rather than hinder, the school.

Lawrence R. Berry.

Exchanges

STRONG INFLUENCE

The presence of Americans in England appears to have an influence on the King's English.

Chester Morrison, NBC's London reporter, in a recent broadcast said that Winston Churchill concluded a campaign speech with "This is an important election—do your stuff."

—SC Daily Trojan.

MEANIES

A group of freshman boys hiding behind shrubbery one morning near the infirmary gave girls going to breakfast a thrill by tying a string to a package of Luckies and putting them in the walk. As coeds going by grabbed at the cigarettes the boys jerked them away and laughed at the disappointed girls.—The Red and Black.



"Poker game? Hell no! My laundry hasn't come back."