

# This Is the Spirit

(The following letter was received in our office yesterday. Because its contents are so true and vitally important, we are printing it in this column. The spirit shown by the writer and the organization he represents is the spirit which will make our infantile paralysis drive a success.)

Dear Sir:

Invite your attention to a short story in regard to the "March of Dimes" Campaign.

Once upon a time there was a young man who was 19 years of age, and considered by his many friends as a top athlete in most every sport. He was as healthy as anyone could hope to be. He even ventured to say that he would be in perfect health at sixty. This young man was always playing football, tennis, baseball or picnicking, hiking, or swimming. In the evenings he could be seen with his best girl dancing or skating, or out with the "gang."

Never did our friend stop to think about the dreaded disease—Infantile Paralysis. Yet, just like a poised rattlesnake, it struck him. To him it seemed just as if a million tons of TNT had exploded in his face, for his precious possessions were gone forever—his legs. His big, beautiful world had been smashed, ruined, destroyed. He couldn't play ball, he couldn't go skating, he couldn't go dancing, he couldn't go to the movies, he couldn't meet the "gang"; he couldn't go anywhere without HELP. His legs were useless; just limp limbs to be carried around for a lifetime. It just couldn't happen to him—the healthiest fellow in the neighborhood—but it did!

Paralysis strikes like a bolt of lightning! You never know when or where it is going to strike, and who it will strike. STOP AND THINK JUST FOR A MOMENT! Today you are healthy and happy. You can play ball, go dancing, go to the movies, you can walk to and from classes, you can do all these things that you like to do without any assistance whatsoever. Do you realize how lucky you are? How do you think you would feel if you were to awake in the morning with paralysis? To be assisted in your every move? THINK IT OVER FRIENDS, IT'S PURE HELL!!

The Western North Carolina Club will sponsor a Charity Ball Friday, January 24, 1947. All proceeds will be contributed to the "March of Dimes." I would like to urge every student, faculty member, and anyone else to make arrangements to attend this Charity Ball in Woollen Gym Friday, January 24.

Let's all pitch in and help those who can't help themselves. Sincerely yours, Norman Pless, President, Western North Carolina Club.

# What About Other Groups

The Western North Carolina club, as may be deduced from the above letter from its president, is the first campus organization to rally in support of the local infantile paralysis campaign.

For which its members are due no end of credit. Without thought of personal gain, they are devoting their time and energy to sponsoring a successful benefit dance—all the proceeds of which will go into the March of Dimes.

We believe the other organizations on the campus could also contribute towards the drive. This is a suggestion that they do so. Any monetary contributions from campus organizations will be printed in this paper in a daily honor roll. It is for a most worthy cause.

If we don't stand for something, we will fall for anything. Find a big enough idea to live for and you will never be unemployed.

Democracy does not depend on whom you elect to rule, but on how you elect to live.

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Yer a menace to the people. It's me duty to sink your end of the boat.

# To Be or Not To Be...

## Talmadge, as Modern Hamlet, Usurps Georgia Throne Room

By Eddie Allen

One of our nation's solons, so goes a bearded but ever-applicable anecdote, was awakened in the dead of night by his wife's frantic whisper that there were burglars in the house.

"Not in the house, my dear—in the Senate," murmured the sleepy lawyer, resuming his snoring.

Contrary to the nocturnal acuteness of that fabulous legislator, the usurper in Georgia's turbulent, unprecedented gubernatorial wrangle seems currently to be firmly barricaded in the house—State House that is. That's the latest communique in a dispute which has its bizarre side but which long since has passed the limits of a joke, son.

Pugnacious, persistent Herman Talmadge, playing a convincing Hamlet to the dingy-sheeted shade of his lately but not loudly-lamented father, yesterday took advantage of the absence of Governor Ellis Arnall, plumped himself into his official chair, and said in a "L' etat, c'est moi" vein:

"It would be ridiculous to have two governors sitting in the Capitol. There will be but one."

The catch to that, would the 33-year-old Hamlet but realize it, is that the long-languishing state he would control has in truth had but one governor in the past double-decade—and he is Arnall, the bulldog-chinned progressive who more than any man donned the harness to pull Georgia from its post-reconstruction, post-gallus-snapping mire.

It is Georgia's loss that Arnall has completed his reform-faceted four years. It is as well to its disadvantage that practically the only provision on which its dust-bespattered constitution is reasonably clear is that a governor cannot succeed himself. But while Arnall himself has finished his tenure, he steadfastly and justifiably refused to let one he considers as a pretender only to move into Georgia's throne room.

Only time and impending national intervention likely will tell the story of the Peach State's strife. Actually, however, whether Son-of-his-Father Talmadge or Lieut.-Governor M. E. Thompson assumes control, the policies may not likely be appreciably different. Herman no doubt will continue the Send-the-Nigger-to-the-back-door beliefs of his father with an iron hand of but slightly more diluted alloy. Thompson believes in many of old Gene's principles. Yet he, a clearer and an older head, who in the minds of most unquestionably has an equally clearer right to office even by virtue of the state's muddled laws, would be the more effective executive. But the will of the people—rather, of those who dictate it—will be supreme.

Talmadge's contention—on the surface a somewhat distorted one—argues that a constitutional provision calls for the legislative election of a governor if no person held a majority in the previous general election. Old Gene, whose wrath and wrath still hovers over the whole scene, received the majority, disobeyed his doctor's orders out of sheer orneriness, then died (under protest) 23 days before his inaugural. Herman declared his father's death voided the majority he received, and that the law thereby called for an election by the General Assembly of one of the two men receiving the most write-in votes. Herman won that battle and

# Student Government Topics

By Tom Eller  
Conference Diary

In the second period of discussion in Panel IV we ran headon into the problem which, even in modern times, is capable of disrupting almost all conferences at any point in the World and on almost any level—the "race" issue. In Europe "race" means the Jewish problem; in India it is associated with the Moslems; in California, the Orientals are the but of the controversy; in the East, South, and Middle West, it is the Negro.

The controversy as it began in Panel IV was pointed directly at the southern states. The first in a series of "railroad" measures by the Georgetown University delegation stated, "This organization (meaning the NSO) will do everything within its power to repeal state laws now in existence which prohibit the joint assemblage of whites and negroes."

One objector pointed out that discussion was out of order because the item had already been passed on the agenda and because, according to his idea, no such laws prohibiting assemblage of whites and Negroes (for purposes other than school attendance) were in existence. The chair ruled discussion in order and the parliamentarian protested that he had been indicted in Georgia for joint assemblage. Discussion continued. . . The delegate from the University of Georgia, showing strong feeling, stood up and asked if there were any suggestions from the floor as to how the problem would be helped by the

# 'Esse Quam Videri'....

## Carolina Anniversaries Are More Than Talking-Points

By Al Lowenstein

I'm sorry my birthday missed being on a holiday by one day. Harry Truman faced the same problem, but he was President of the United States at the time so he simply delayed the holiday and historians ever after will gleefully record the happy coincidence that the end of the War in Europe came the very same day as the President's birthday.

Every birthday I celebrate hereafter I'm sure I'll think of the annual sesquicentennial celebration that will then be going on in Chapel Hill. Perhaps I'll even live long enough to see eight or nine years of bicentennial parties (and maybe at one of these "Look Homeward, Angel" will be premiered). But centennials or no, the frequent reminders of Carolina's anniversaries ought to be more than talking-points in debates about which is "the oldest State University."

Age itself is no sign of particular merit or virtue anyway. Some things, as they acquire years, lose their virtue. Wine gets better with age. Milk simply sours. Wendell Willkie grew up as he grew older. Tom Watson grew bitter. Simple priority-of-arrival on the planet, actually, need be no mark of distinction. More than a date must be known, to have a justifiable pride in the Past.

The beginnings and the subsequent history of this University are of a spirit and in a tradition of which the student body today knows sadly little. The State of North Carolina was the site of the first Declaration of Independence in the United States; it is the State whose founders, in the rugged, radical pioneer spirit of another century, resolutely resisted a Federal constitution until they obtained guarantees of Rights they considered inalienable; and it was this aggressive sense of fundamental republicanism, and the urging of dreamers like wild-eyed William R. Davie, that brought into being the first University of the People in the Western Hemisphere.

It is not some inexplicable happenstance that the University early became famous for its self-governing student body; that the oldest societies on any campus in the Nation in which free speech was encouraged sprang up in the Carolina Piedmont; that the "Nationwide reputation, and consequent Nationwide acclaim, of a foremost liberal institution of higher learning" centered on a small village in the heart of the Southland. Nor

repeal of State Laws. No suggestion was made. The measure passed with only a few dissenting votes.

The next proposal by the Georgetown delegation was to abolish "discrimination" in inter-collegiate athletics and to curb "commercialized" sports. (The term "commercialized" was not defined). This received only delaying opposition from the floor and passed. The panel adjourned until the next morning.

The next meeting found the Georgia delegate on the floor stating that he believed the aim, despite the fact that he concurred with its sentiment, ill-advised and of such nature that the Southern schools would not accept it. We endeavored to have it reconsidered for the obvious reason that the Southern states were about to leave the panel in anger. Reconsideration failed and notice was filed that a minority report would be given.

Wisconsin, The University of Washington, Boston university, and several other northern and western schools took the same attitude as the southern representatives.

were devious subversive forces responsible for the fact that even before the Civil War half the student body came from all over the rest of the United States, and that the finest sons of all Dixie came to the University of the South in Chapel Hill.

Today we come dangerously near remembering the dates and forgetting the forward march, the progress, the challenge to the future that they represent. We love the label "liberal University" as we arch our necks backward; we tend to scorn out-of-State students as we glory in the National recognition their presence represents; we are too prone to snort at "crazy whims" even as we celebrate the 152nd anniversary of the opening of the doors of one of the craziest of whims. There were doubters in those days too; in half-a-century the University received \$10,000 all told from the State legislature. But Time has established as prophets could only warn, how wrong the doubters were.

To the Nation and to the World the University of North Carolina has long seemed a great institution of a great people, and it has been what it has seemed to be. There are problems and they are grave ones. They must be met in the spirit and tradition of broadmindedness, of courage, of wide vision.

# What Do YOU Say?

By Harry Snowden

Today's Question

What New Year's resolutions did you make and how many have you broken?

The Answers

I didn't make any, for if I had I would certainly have broken them on New Year's Day. —Walter Stuart, Parris Island, S. C.

I'm not going to commit myself as to what it was, but I will say I've broken it.—Rue Guthrie, Charlotte.

I didn't make any because I knew the more I made the more I would break. So I haven't had any to break this year.—Sanford H. Smith, Fuquay Springs.

What makes you think everyone needs to make resolutions? I didn't have such a bad year in '46.—J. "Buddy" Robinson, Rocky Mount.

I swore I would study German, but I didn't say when—so if I wait a few weeks it will still be o.k.—Harry McGirt, Wilmington.

I never got around to making any.—Jim Green, Thomasville.

If I make them I will only break them; so why bother?—Charles Harless, Sanford.

Next Question

Whom do you think should be governor of Georgia?

# Crossword Puzzle

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33
34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44
45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55

ACROSS  
1—Distant  
4—Identical  
8—City in Latvia  
12—Hall  
13—Dry  
14—Press  
15—Make lace  
16—Smooth  
17—College officer  
18—Ramble plant  
20—Sharp bit of steel  
22—At right angles to  
24—Noted actor  
25—Year  
26—High waves  
27—Greek letter  
30—Nervous twitch  
31—Part of the Union  
32—Flow  
33—Fire residue  
34—Top of head  
35—Place to work  
36—Wrong-doings  
37—Jobs  
38—Go to, as meeting  
41—Not airy  
42—Ball on  
43—College officer  
44—Hammer  
45—Mine entrance  
46—Born  
48—Cry of despair  
49—What hangman  
50—Tissue  
51—Bergain  
52—Drink  
53—Sooner than

DOWN  
1—What women  
diet for  
2—Hummingbird  
3—Curtain, as  
expenses  
4—Torch-burning  
city  
5—Region  
6—Mother called her  
Minnie  
7—Having no teeth  
8—Horseman  
9—Assured  
10—Score in football  
11—Girl's name  
19—Ugly old woman  
21—Comfort  
22—Alberta (abbr.)  
23—A French wine  
24—Chairs  
26—Flag  
27—Mien  
28—Clean corn  
29—Writing guide  
31—Revolve  
35—Biblical tribe  
36—Reason  
37—Carved pole  
from Alaska  
38—Wallabas  
39—Tissue  
40—Duck  
41—Palm  
44—Beetle  
46—Wander  
47—Examine closely