

# Statement Of Policy

Among other amazing metamorphoses which take place annually about this time of year, is the natural phenomena of the budding politician. With the wafting of warm Southern breezes, pollen, birds on wing, and scents of flowers, develops also the atmosphere of the smoke-filled room.

From the conferences in Graham Memorial, Fraternity bars, and back booths of beer joints, emerges a great horde of candidates. Particularly distressing to The Daily Tar Heel is the touchiness of these would-be public officials.

A candidate visualizes his private publicity campaign as a public service, which ought to receive undivided attention from the student body, generally through the medium of The Daily Tar Heel.

The candidates seem to be bristlingly aggressive in this belief, judging by the numbers of them who have invaded our offices recently, with demands to print or withhold from print particular pieces of information.

They also seem to be exceedingly touchy. Whatever The Daily Tar Heel prints, and whatever phrasing is accorded information by whatever writer handles it, the universal cry becomes that the newspaper is slanting the news against a candidate or his party.

This happens annually. Having been a candidate ourselves, we recall vividly the trembling spirit and chip-on-shoulder attitude with which we regarded our morning paper each day during a hard fought campaign.

There has been one difference in past years. The top management of The Daily Tar Heel during the years since we have been in school has yearly selected a slate of candidates to back in elections. The candidates chosen—particularly for the presidency of the student body and for the editorship of this newspaper—were plugged editorially, and admittedly given prior rights on news space.

Such is not the case this year. It is certain that students working on the student newspaper will have private opinions as to the best candidates for the various offices, particularly for the office which most closely concerns them—the editorship. The two announced candidates for that office, as a matter of fact, are both editors of importance on the staff, and both have the opportunity to handle a great deal of copy.

Yet both are in agreement with the editor-in-chief, that job and campaign are separate functions which must be kept separate.

The policy of the paper this spring, in campus as in State elections, is one of strict neutrality. The Daily Tar Heel serves notice that candidates for political office must make news before they will be accorded news space; that editorially, the paper will support no platform and no candidate.

Recognized columnists (regular or irregular) are as free to express their opinions on candidates as on any other subject—always within the bounds of good taste and the libel law. This poor newspaper will not pay for engraving the likeness of any candidate, but cuts provided by candidates will be used with news stories wherever appropriate.

The new news editor of the paper, Rolfe Neill, who has no partisan interest in the coming elections, will handle political copy, and candidates should repair to him with complaints, queries, and world-shaking statements.

An attempt will be made to distinguish between material of news value, and purely propagandistic handouts. Advertizing rates for political advertizing are fixed and rates are available to any candidates who wish to purchase space.

Such is the policy which will be followed this spring. We will now sit back and wait for the gripes.

by Rollo Taylor

## Rameses

Ah, spring is here and the politicians have broken out their best ties and have taken to wearing coats in the face of warmer weather. An outsider would think this was an Ivy League school with all the conservative, noncommittal coats and ties floating around.

The presidential race got off to an unofficial start in Aycock the other night when Ken Barton and Ham Horton discussed various issues at hand. The maneuvering behind the scenes gives this one all the flavor of the most heated elections of the past, both professional and amateur.

What gets me is the dividing line between the two parties. If it wasn't for the alphabet half the politicians and none of the students could distinguish between the two. At present the UP is wooing the long forsaken dorms districts for votes and the dorm boys don't know just how to take it all.

At any rate, the two candidates are about as evenly matched as two could be. Both have been active in student govern-

ment, both have wholesome records and nobody is making mud pies. This election will be the first in the last two or three years that will definitely be decided by the party platform instead of the individual.

Since me and Costello parted company, I ain't up on his odds for this race, but at present my book stands at 8-5 in favor of UP. Odds change like the weather and as things get warmer they'll be jumping back and forth so fast that even old Frank will have a time with them.

As for the Daily Tar Heel, nobody has struck out at anybody else but that looks like it's gonna be the hottest race of all. Everybody keeps threatening to run but most of them have chickened out. Could be that some people realize there is more to editing a newspaper than finding fault with the present sheet.

Regardless of who is running for what, the toothpaste sales will rise about fifty per cent and Lenior Hall will get a boost in business from all the politicians who want to mingle with the students.

## Riff...

by Joe Raff

If you try to get some music on the radio in the morning, or drip something on your vest at breakfast while reading the front page of your home town journal, or even flip through The Daily Tar Heel in search of Pogo and his pals, your sure to find yourself enveloped in a maze of abstract promises and flowery phrases.

It certainly is not the spring air which forces the news agencies to blossom with these manifold flowery phrases. If not spring and mother nature, then who could it be? What unknown force compels silent men to speak their peace and drives men who never committed themselves to anything to promise a better world to his fellow citizens? There could only be one answer.

Yep, you guessed it. Elections are coming. One campus party has already tacked its posters on every prominent tree and hidden cranny. Singing commercials are playing second fiddle to "paid political announcements" and trains are courting the country bringing to every backwoodsman and city dweller the platform of the various parties. The nation as well as our isolated campus is in preparation for the x'ing of many a ballot. The country is following our example and Eisenhower is as nervous as Barton when he thinks of all the poll-cats on election day.

It's nearly time to be thinking about which candidate you want to hold office. Not many people do this in spite of the fact that every news bulletin, radio and television announcement concerns the elections and the candidates who will be running.

Many of us are not of age to take part in the national elections, but right here on campus we have an opportunity to prime ourselves for the big job of becoming a worthy citizen. in the adult world. Our obligation to the government, though at present we are not permitted to act at the polls, is to prepare ourselves for the time when we will be choosing our leaders for national positions. We are given the right, however, to elect our campus leaders. This should be as important to us as are the national elections to the voters of America. They too have shown an uninterested attitude in elections and the burden falls even heavier upon us, the future voters.

So, when April 8 and 9 roll around and you believe you have thought out the problem of who you want as a representative or leader, take off five minutes or so to vote for your campus officers.

## On Campus

Editors of the Wampus, humor magazine at the University of Southern California, have added a little warmth to the cold war. The cabled following message to the Moscow office of Krokodil, Soviet humor magazine:

"Our stock anti-Truman jokes running low. Hear you have inexhaustible supply. Our supply anti-Truman jokes limitless. Suggest exchange and publication. Will run all your anti-Truman jokes verbatim for all our anti-Stalin stories you use verbatim."



SHADBOURN - IN SPRINGFIELD, MO., LEADER AND PRESS

by Fred Crawford

## By Their Fruits

Out of four short stories concerning thirty-two years of the life of one man, has been erected hundreds of monstrous theological structures, each competing with the other; each claiming to be the true interpreter of this man's teachings. What would Christ himself think of the institutions that we have erected in His name? Would he say that we have destroyed the purpose for which he lived? Can we say that after two thousand years that we have fulfilled it? We can not even agree on what it is.

It is certain that the application of His teachings have not brought "Peace on earth, Goodwill toward Man." The world is split in two, militant camps. America seems to be turning once again, toward isolationism and morbid conservatism. American youth has been called "the fearful generation" by the New York Times; "grave, fatalistic and hope-less" by Time; and the "generation of jelly fish" by the Wisconsin University Cardinal. Associate Justice William Douglas said, concerning youth, in The New York Times Magazine, "Fear has driven more and more men and women in all walks of life either to silence or to the orthodox. Fear has mounted—fear of losing one's job, fear of being investigated, fear of being pilloried. This fear has stereotyped our thinking, narrowed the range of free public discussion—and driven many thoughtful people to despair. This fear has even invaded universities, great citadels of our spiritual strength, and corrupted them."

On campus, one columnist asked: "What is the use of theory if it is not applied? Such is the doom of religion on campus... Attend church and you hear little more than theory. The same is true of youth groups of some churches. They are satisfied with the creed and in preserving it without liv-

ing it." "Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit. A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit; neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit. Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down and cast into the fire. Wherefore by their fruits shall ye know them." Matt. 7:17-20.

Can we say that the tree of our Christian faith, or of any faith, has brought forth good fruit? Or that it has not brought forth evil fruit? Perhaps some pruning or some fertilizer is needed.

First we should examine the fruits of our actions and our creeds. Sandy Bochman in the Daily Trojan suggests the "quiet time" for this purpose. He says: "The quiet time is actually an introspective process—probing into one's mind and assessing and measuring against the four moral absolutes—honesty, purity, unselfishness, and love—one's actions, passions, attitudes; in short, one's self on the delicate balance of one's conscious, and deciding to conduct one's life by the decisions during this time of meditation."

If the world is to bring forth better fruit, youth must take the responsibility for it and set the pace. If you want a better world, the place to start is with yourself and the quiet time is a good place to start. No one man can change the world, but a team of inspired men can; and it has to start somewhere.

May each one of us this Sunday morning re-examine the fruits of our faith; may we adopt and live by a plan and purpose that will produce good fruit. May we take care that we are not guilty of the elder generation's accusations, and may we develop and live by a fighting, inspired faith.

## Carry On, Punchy

Punchy (Billy) Grimes, Daily Tar Heel morguesman, is recovering in the Infirmary from between quarters vacation. Friends on the staff wish him a speedy recovery.