

Or Never

"Wednesday or Thursday" we were told. Lenoir basement's Pine Room would open its doors to the student body and simultaneously slam the door in the face of the eating problem.

"Wednesday or Thursday?" we printed in Sunday morning's DAILY TAR HEEL, relaying assurance of the administration that those students who have had to endure the hour waits, the exorbitant prices, the nauseating quality of some of the downtown food would get some measure of relief.

"Wednesday or Thursday?" our reporter asked day before yesterday at South Building. Nobody knew.

"Tomorrow?" he queried yesterday. Nobody knew.

That our administration has been and is busy with its meetings with the Board of Trustees, preparation of the biennial budget request and a hundred other things we know and appreciate. We understand too the shortage of labor, the long working hours necessary for immediate completion of the Pine Room.

But we know too of many students who are now unable to procure decent food within reasonable time and for reasonable prices.

We wanted only that the Pine Room be completed at the earliest possible date. We did not specify October 1. The administration did. Now we can ascertain only that it does not open today, that nobody knows when it does.

But we and some 3000 students for whom we serve as relayer of news would like to know. Now.

One Hour Up

"... we muster for our University and all the previous things of the human spirit for which she stands—for the future of America and the future of freedom in the world. To this end, in this little village we will not wait..."

—Dr. Frank Graham.

When Dr. Frank spoke last Friday of our "total self, stripped of fat, laziness, luxury, softness of body, flabbiness of mind and will," we remember collectively writhing in our seat in Memorial Hall with a slight sense of guilt.

The 10:30 coke and smoke hour had been scrapped for the war and we remembered how we were now taking an extra heavy physical education program. But we still felt uncomfortable—we also remembered that extra two hours wasted over a beer while the assignment went undone and we remembered how slipshod we had gone through that volleyball class to avoid the extra effort.

But we recalled, that class had fallen on Saturday and we remembered we had had to take a little snooze in our psych 24 class because we had been a little tired. Saturday always had been a hard day to go through—end of the week, a late date—then there was always our 8 o'clock to nap in. We wondered if this were helping towards that Superman condition Dr. Frank had been talking about, and whether some of us in this little village were waiting—for we knew not what.

As we sat in Mrs. Hardeman's or Mrs. Cobb's lobby and waited for our gorgeous blond to come down—we wondered why we couldn't have come an hour earlier—say at eight instead of nine, and why dances couldn't start an hour earlier and end an hour earlier.

We wouldn't mind calling for her an extra hour early on Friday night but she raised a fuss about being brought in an hour early—so the snoozing session is still going on Saturday mornings. Because of this we send out an SOS to the coeds to revolt against our blond and make it 1 AM Friday, 1 AM Saturday, and 12 on Sunday.

TODAY'S FILLERS

Campus authorities on world affairs "disputing claims" and gravely discussing second fronts must seem silly to former Tar Heel boys now fighting for their lives, and barely managing to hold the first front with tanks, guns, and guts.

One thing that the campus misses is a good record column. Half of the so-called music authorities of last year owed their reputation to Brad or some back issues of Downbeat.

We have to admit that the squirrel and nut story in the Weary Wisher was just what the tree doctor ordered. Now if everyone would talk like the squirrel said...

As far as we know they haven't closed Kenan stadium at night—please don't use the DAILY TAR HEEL offices for extra-curricular night activities.

Mighty good food being served in the Grill. This is no plug line, but the truth. Meat, two vegetables, salad, beverage, and dessert adds up to a full stomach to us. Only one gripe. We thought the head waiter was Exhibit A in the Egyptian mummy display.

Sports Sidelines two days ago predicted the Yanks to win and Cooper to be knocked out. Campus bookies had better take note and bet heavily on Woestendiek's future predictions.

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FOR THIS ISSUE: News: BOB LEVIN Sports: BILL WOESTENDIEK

Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE 3-Copper coin 4-Breach of faith 5-Palatable 6-Located 7-Decay 8-Ones (dial.) 9-Crochety 10-Supreme Being 11-Rich earth 12-Building projection 13-Look narrowly 21-Cares for 22-Serpent-like fish 25-Sweet cordial 27-Laws 28-Booze 29-Morning prayer 31-A number 32-Escape 33-Puzzle 34-Short jackets 35-Bristles 37-Squatted 38-Jamfruit 39-Fresh 44-Wiser 47-African flies 50-Military cars 52-Soon 54-Terrified 57-Founder of Hungary 59-Entices 60-Floor coverings 61-Irish society 62-Killed 63-In old time 64-Cutting tool 66-At this point 67-German valley 70-Linden

72-Large plant 73-Get up 74-Man's name 75-Slices 76-Small depressions 77-Prophet DOWN 1-Roman cape 2-The birds

Passing Shadow

By Paul Komisaruk

The Tar Heel's battle of the second front has rapidly evolved into something that can make for more dangerous thinking and more loose talk. Essentially, it has broken down into a question of military expediency. Now all Americans are agreed upon the urgency of a second front to relieve Russia, but this discussion has been carried on by laymen, who, no matter how informed, are in no position to quote the facts on:

- 1) the relative strength of Axis and Allied forces in Europe and Russia. 2) the actual tonnage necessary to undertake a second front expedition. 3) the tonnage available. 4) the infinite problems of supply. 5) the possibility of an advantage through waiting. 6) the cost in men and machines, balanced against future costs—for the pendulum may very well swing either way. 7) the operation of other variable factors—like the attitudes of conquered people.

The war has placed most Americans in a strange, new, and undeniable position. They no longer have the power to make decisions—if these decisions are vital to the conduct of the war. This contradicts a 150 year heritage, and US citizens now are becoming painfully aware of it.

For to most US citizens, these last few months, has come an important awareness. Their war-conduct has been reduced to a Faith in their war-leadership, both here and in England. It is not the dumb, blind faith of the fanatic, but a sort of grim realization that they must believe in their leaders. Especially so, since war decisions are out of their hands. For many this is difficult. For some it is impossible.

We must remember that some twenty million Americans voted to put President Roosevelt out of office in 1940. We must also remember that Winston Churchill has a long, unenviable Tory record, that for years he was kept from the leadership of the British Cabinet because he was feared as a destructive force.

But the fact remains that the leaders are in office now, and conducting this war now. Furthermore, they are conducting the war on information that is denied the layman. And Winston Churchill's control in England today is apparently firm, as is President Roosevelt's here. These leaders must be trusted. There is no other choice.

Political figures often need prodding, and are often politically motivated. But in these over all decisions (like the second front) involving major movements and direct heads of government—where we ourselves do not know the facts—it is disastrous to question their military actions and highly humiliat-

ing to question, for example, President Roosevelt's motives.

When we question these, we lose much of our own motive for fighting.

The American layman may still deal with problems of inflation, price ceilings, parity, and production on the home front. The second front must be left to men who understand its details.

Remnants...

One of the freshmen, after making the rounds of the frats, was asked how he'd come out. "Through the back door, with a boot in my pants," replied the rushee.

Doesn't Elmer Davis realize he's in Washington? The head of the OWI is actually considering economies in his department!

Mayor LaGuardia, the Little Flower, had better buy a few more dictaphones, because if he keeps on acting as nasty as he has, the only one who'll talk to him is himself.

If his team keeps on bobbing the ball like it did yesterday, Billy Southworth, Card manager, plans to put himself in the infield.

On the Hour...

9:00-12:00—Seniors must pose for Yackety Yack pictures.

2:00—Legislative committee meets in Grail room.

3:00—There will be a meeting of all boys interested in becoming sophomore manager of the varsity football team, in Kenan Stadium.

4:00—Troyouts for parts in the Playmaker production of 'Arsenic and Old Lace' will be held in the Playmakers' Theater.

7:30—All boys who want to serve as tag football officials will meet in Woolen gym.

8:00—Freshmen basketball candidates will convene in room 308 of the Woolen gymnasium.

Weary Wisher

Practical Outlook Needed Toward US Post-War Tasks

Certainly a most vital factor in our war lives is discussion of the kind of a peace we desire after the war.

Such thought is progressive. It boosts our morale when we have a definite goal... if we are to die for principles we might as well know and understand those principles. But let us beware of confusing ourselves and the issue.

Just as we 130,000,000 Americans cannot agree on our peacetime problems, just as we have farm and labor blocs, radicals and reactionaries in our ordinary legislative problems, we have them in our postwar problems. Each faction must air its views now.

After the armistice we want action, not argument... we want that action well-directed and progressive.

With all the highly intellectual bickering now underway on the problem of post-war settlements, we have heard only the theory of treatment of conquered peoples. We have heard only empty air, we have heard no practical suggestions. We have listened eagerly to discussions of basic philosophies. We want to know what is going to be done, who is going to do it, how it is going to be directed.

Here is what we want. We want humane treatment for the conquered peoples and rehabilitation of war-struck areas. We want a re-education for our own people.

Our own people must be strongly indoctrinated with the principles of world peace and world brotherhood. We need strong rule, but we need dynamic teachers also.

The people of the defeated axis need a total re-education. A job that is liable to take several generations but one that must be undertaken if we are to prevent war forevermore. We need an international police

with international representation. We need an international congress with progressive members from all countries of the world, victor or vanquished. We need an international government of experts in all fields.

After the war Europe will be a dead continent. It will be milked of its youth, its vitality, its soil, its people. It will be exhausted. We must sacrifice ourselves in order to raise this horrible disfigured continent to our post-war level.

The peace must be arranged by altruists... people with no personal ambition, men with only the welfare of the universe at heart. Our teachers must be carefully selected so that they will not plant bias or fear.

We must distribute all fundamental needs of mankind so that no hungry mouths, no socially-diseased minds will cry for war. We must have universal comfort and prosperity.

If the type of man we need doesn't exist, we can blame that fact upon an economy of greed, a social structure teaching a false doctrine of personal success.

We can blame it on the training we have received since birth.

We are prepared neither mentally nor morally to handle such a re-organization of the world.

If the war continues for the endless years of slaughter and destruction that some of the more pessimistic of us prophesy, we may have different ideas than we have now. We may be ready for the job we must do.

But a quick peace now, unless we begin this minute the subtle task of re-indoctrinating the democratic people to social consciousness, we shall war and fight and kill and destroy until the end of man.

Campus Grapevine

By the Staff

Despite Winston Churchill's request that arm-chair generals lay off the Second Front, recent articles by Columnists Harvey Segal and Sarah Anderson have proved most timely. However, they have both assumed without reason that the Second Front would be opened in Western Europe.

It is agreed by all that the opportunity afforded by the magnificent Russian resistance in front of Stalingrad should not pass unheeded. One must realize that the problems of the second front are tremendous and that the uninformed layman cannot discuss the matter with an abundance of intelligence.

It might be well to point out the several possibilities for a Second Front which faces the Allied Command in the Western World. The armies of the Third Reich have been stopped in Egypt; but they remain as a potential Western pincer to the German armies moving down the Caucasus. It is entirely feasible that the United Nations can attack the Axis positions in the rear and thus combine the British Eighth Army in Egypt with the Iranian Army of General Wilson, which is preparing to back-stop the Red armies in the Caucasus. A victorious second front in Africa which would destroy the Axis armies would release much men and material for other fronts.

There are those who rub the leather arms, cross their legs and expound on the Second Front in Norway. Successful action there would mean the expulsion of German troops from Scandinavia. This would secure the best route to Russia by removing increasing threats to the Arctic Supply Route. Furthermore, Finland might be easily forced out of the war and the year old siege of Russia's second city, Leningrad,

might be relieved. Norway offers excellent air for attacks on German supply routes in Poland and Eastern Germany.

Those who advocate a frontal attack on the well-entrenched Nazi Channel positions must envision mass slaughter of American youth and possible failure of the drive. The ramifications of such a failure are incomprehensible. It is indeed best to strike where it hurts most, but it is best to put all your eggs in one basket?

Public opinion might well force a second front. Such a front must not fail. It must relieve the Russian Armies and work toward the ultimate defeat of the Axis powers.

Yesterday's action by the lower house of the Argentine legislature in voting to break diplomatic relations with the Axis Powers is good news to Pan Americanism. However, optimists must reckon with the upper house which has long favored the Administration policy of neutrality—pro-fascist style.

Residents of Steele Dormitory were well pleased with the Building Department's quick work in installing bath-room fixtures. The work was completed a week ago, but no one has bothered to put back the windows. Ever try taking a shower in an overcoat?

Congratulations go to the Yackety Yack's new editor, Hunt Hobbs. Cooperation by the campus will be more than necessary if Hunt is to put out an annual that is already behind schedule. So, when you go down to get your picture on time, just excuse yourself by believing that you're helping the war effort.

