

The Chapel Hill Weekly

LOUIS GRAVES Editor

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The Main Point

In discussing General Eisenhower's arrangement with Darlan in North Africa, a writer in the New York Times says: "The main point is that the arrangement has saved lives and saved time."

There seem to be some persons who do not realize this. From their comments one might suppose that the saving of lives and time is of minor consequence, that the really important thing is to maintain at the battle front as elsewhere, a certain political policy.

Of course the American people would like it better if their country could wage the war without dealing with a man who had allied himself with Hitler in France. But the campaign in North Africa is serious business. It is essential that advantage be taken of every possible source of aid. Although the details of the situation are not yet known to the public, evidently General Eisenhower saw that Darlan was in a position to give valuable aid to the invading forces.

The authorities in Washington are wise in allowing negotiation with Darlan to be managed from a strictly military point of view. President Roosevelt has said that the arrangement with Darlan is temporary. A proper interpretation of the word temporary, as here used, will be: while the necessities of war continue. The President declares that the decision as to who shall govern France is one to be made only by the French people. It can be made when the war against Hitler is won, and not until then.

The Bus Station

Two bus companies are in an argument about which one is to get a franchise to operate busses between Chapel Hill and Yanceyville through Hillsboro. Which ever one gets it, the people of Chapel Hill are delighted to hear that service between here and Hillsboro is in prospect.

There is another prospect that is still more pleasing—that Chapel Hill is to have a decent bus station. The one we have now is far too small, it is ill arranged, and it is dirty. It is, indeed, a disgrace. At the meeting in the Town Hall day before yesterday, representatives of both bus companies promised support to the movement for a new bus station. Regardless of what is done about the requested franchise, we pray that this movement will be prosecuted vigorously and without delay.

But the difficulty of obtaining building materials and labor will prevent a new station from being erected any time soon. Meanwhile, could not the Carolina Coach Company, which now operates the station, manage to give a measure of temporary relief? When we were passing the other day, we saw a score or more of waiting travelers huddled under the shed because there was no space for them in the overcrowded waiting room. We have heard that glass is one material that is still obtainable. The company might consider the possibility of making a glass-walled enclosure for the space under the shed. That would at least give the overflow crowds of travelers some protection from the weather.

This Is My Card

This is my Christmas card. Here's wishing you all a happy holiday.—L.G.

Toddies for Mother

(Continued from first page)

and it would have been painful for her to stand up while awaiting her turn. The day was cold, and she couldn't sit out on the sidewalk. So I took her into the store, unfolded the chair, and seated her with her back against the big front window.

There she had a perfect view of the customers, and I am sure it was the most varied assortment of human beings she had ever seen. Male and female, old and young, tall and short, fat and lean. Some smiling, some solemn. The wearing apparel ran the range from overalls to first-class tailor-made suits. My mother had never been in a liquor store before, and she was keenly interested in the novel scene. I think she had some misgivings as to being in such a gathering, but these were removed when she saw her old friend and fellow Episcopalian, Kemp Lewis. He imparted to the place a respectability that made her feel entirely at ease. She did not realize that other people there may have got the same sort of reassurance from her own white hair and sweet expression.

I had gone outside on a mission—to interview the functionary at the door of the adjoining office and persuade him to let my mother in ahead of her turn. Upon my explanation that she was unable to stand in line, he readily agreed. So I guided her to the office, taking the folding chair along, and seated her in front of a long counter where women with agreeable manners

were issuing ration books. She paid her quarter, signed her name as instructed, and got her book.

The first part of the important business of the afternoon was now done. The second and final part was to buy the whiskey. We went back into the store, and my mother sat down for the third time. I was in something of a quandry now. How could she get to a wicket to make her purchase without standing up and inching forward? While I was wondering if I could push the chair along while she was in it, the situation was saved by a pleasant-looking gentleman with a blond moustache. He was introduced to me by a friend, who happened to come up just then, as Chairman Harps of the Durham Alcoholic Beverage Control Board. When I told him what my predicament was, he authorized one of the wicket men to let me have two one-pint bottles on my mother's coupons. He pointed her out to the wicket man as evidence that this was no fraud.

"After this," Mr. Harris said to me, "you can make her purchases for her by bringing along her ration book and a doctor's certificate saying that for physical reasons she cannot come in person."

Even so, I may not serve as proxy. I have a feeling that maybe my mother might find it more interesting to go along with me, and mingle with the gang as we did last week, than to be left by the fireside at home.

Cloudbuster's Column

(Continued from first page)

transferred to Del Monte, eight Pre-Flight officers are expected to be detached in the near future for duty elsewhere. Among these are:

Lieut. Tom Carruthers, assistant director of athletics, who is going to a new Naval Flight Preparatory School at the University of South Carolina, Columbia, S. C.; Lieut. D. P. Chalmers, assistant swimming coach, to the Naval Air Station at Corpus Christi, Tex.; Lieut. John H. Vaught, assistant football coach, to a new Naval Flight Preparatory School at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y.; and Lieut. John V. Ambrose, platoon officer, to a new Naval Flight Preparatory School at Colgate University, Hamilton, N. Y.

Lieut. G. W. Killinger, head baseball coach, Lieut. George E. Allen, assistant basketball coach, Lieut. George L. McGaughey, assistant football coach, and Lieut. Raymond A. Snyder, assistant coach of mass exercises, are awaiting transfer orders for duty with the Fleet Air Atlantic.

The Cadets' Christmas Menu

A traditional Christmas dinner of turkey with all the trimmings is in store for the regiment of cadets Christmas Day.

Telephone Cords

By Francis Beirne ("Christopher Bilopp") in the Baltimore Evening Sun:

It is very annoying, when you go to answer a telephone, to discover the cords are a mass of tangles so that you can't lift the receiver to your ear but instead have to lower your ear to the telephone table.

How do telephone cords become tangled? That is the unsolved mystery.

You know how people develop nervous habits while making telephone calls, drawing odd designs on pads and so forth. Well, very likely somebody, instead of drawing pictures, ties knots in the telephone cord.

At any rate the cord should be untwisted. This can be done by holding the cord in the air about four feet from the telephone and

letting the telephone dangle and swirl until the cord is straightened out.

But in the midst of the performance the operator will assume, naturally, that because the receiver is off somebody wants to make a call. From inside the knots you will hear her snapping a signal and asking "Number, please."

You may ignore her while the cord untwists. But it will soon be apparent that she is becoming greatly excited. She probably thinks a fight is on and the telephone has been knocked over, or that a murder is being committed. Maybe she will call the police. Perhaps you had better pick up the telephone and assure her: "It's all right. I'm just untwisting the cord."

It is a great triumph when the

cord is once more nice and smooth. But the tragic part is that, when you go to pick up the telephone tomorrow, you will find the cord twisted just as badly as it was before.

Cheek Attended Big Game

Reid Cheek of Chapel Hill, now in the Army Air Corps, was one of the 90,000 persons who attended the Notre Dame-Southern California football game. "It's fun out here when we have free time," he says, "but during the week it's a different story." Which means that he is having tough training.

Previews for the Carolina

Sunday and Monday, "Gentleman Jim." Cast: Errol Flynn and Alexis Smith. Drama. Adults and young people.

Tuesday and Wednesday, "Moon and Sixpence." Cast: George Sanders, Herbert Marshall and Doris Dudley. Drama. Adults and young people.

Thursday, Late show, "China Girl." Cast: Gene Tierney and George Montgomery. Drama. Adults and young people.

Thursday, "Holmes and Secret Weapon." Cast: Basil Rathbone and Nigel Bruce. Mystery. Adults and young people.

Friday and Saturday, "Across the Pacific." Cast: Humphrey Bogart and Mary Astor. Drama. Adults and young people.

For lack of material, one of the quiz shows may go off the ether. Anyway, these are rapidly being superseded by the 28-page Government questionnaire.—Richmond Times Dispatch.

WANTED, A HOUSE

Wanted: 5 or 6 room furnished house with heat. Close in. Call Lt. Connors at Pre-Flight School.

MAID WANTED

Wanted: A maid. She can live on lot or not as desired. Mrs. E. R. Groves, 704 Gimghoul road. Telephone 5231.

WANTED A HOUSE

Four or five room unfurnished house wanted by January 1st. Write J. S. Boone, Chapel Hill, N. C.

RANGE, DRESS, FOR SALE

For sale: Magic Chef gas range, latest style. Also, black evening dress, size 18. Telephone 4126. Mrs. Shaw, 308 Ransom St.

The Life of Horace Williams

Judge Robert Winston's "The Life of Horace Williams," published by the University Press, will go on sale next week at the Bull's Head Bookshop. Price: \$3.50.

Ground Floor, University Library, West Door



Best Wishes from

Bennett and Blocksidge, Inc.

Holiday Greetings



Greetings and Best Wishes from Fowler's Food Store



A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year from

Foister Photo Co.



At this Christmas time, with our country engaged in a struggle for its very life, against relentless and powerful enemies, we do not speak the customary conventional words about merriment.

We wish simply to convey our best wishes to the whole Chapel Hill community—the University faculty and students, the Navy people who have come among us in this last year, and all the other people in the village and the surrounding country.

Let us all work together, in a spirit of mutual helpfulness, to assure our country a complete victory.

The Bank of Chapel Hill Member F. D. I. C.