

THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

And Evening Chronicle

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TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1942

Railroading

State Must Revise Laws On Commitment of Insane

Governor Broughton, in his statement last week on the progress of the Moratorium hospital reformation, made mention of the new type of board which will be recommended to the Legislature...

from him. He'd spoken cynically against a quart of milk for every Hotentot and a T.V.A. on every acre of land you know.

Neither, he submit, knew exactly what he meant when he went into metaphor. Both realized a tactical error had been made, that there was no defense.

Santa Jim

Promoter Crockett Keeps His Christmas Spirit, Every Year

Jim Crockett, whose Charlotte wrestling enterprises tag him as right out of the pages of Damon Runyon, deals in cauliflower ears and broken bones...

We're proud of that charity that carries such an appeal at this season, that spreads so much joy and good wishes to whom joy seldom comes.

Under the glow of lights of the ring, where villains and heroes tumbled before shouting spectators, quite a sizeable part of the Empty Stocking Fund is made and collected...

Christmas. The Board of Inquiry likewise recommended that a sensible system be devised whereby persons suspected of mental illness might be examined considerably and without public stigma...

Time's Ripe

College Friends May Make The Most of Generosity Now

No institutions of our times face a more uncertain future than the small colleges, unsupported by great endowments and deriving no benefits from taxation.

Dream Stuff

Two Famed Metaphoricians, Asked for Facts, Disavow

Henry Agard Wallace, idealist, and President of the United States, and William P. Withered, realist and President of the National Association of Manufacturers, have been out late recently, theorizing.

The Vice-President, with his heart warm for the world like that of any saint, made a speech which turned out to be famous. It was his quart-of-milk speech, remembered for its ill-fated metaphor.

Colleges like Queens, though they have exerted a remarkable influence upon the life of the nation, have been able to exist only through the generosity of their friends.

Food, Unlimited

Through Waste Our Larder Dwindles

By Dorothy Thompson

WASHINGTON The appointment of Claude B. Wickard as Food Administrator will not in itself have any magical effect. It only forces him and us to deal with unsolved problems.

The easier problem to be solved is the avoidance of waste. Yet, apart from the rationing of a few things like sugar and coffee, and soon meat, the problem has not been approached in realistic manner yet.

Further, restaurants should be forbidden, during the war, to serve more than three courses at any meal, lunch or dinner.

The First Order

By Herblock



Nation Of Flapjuws

Who Speaks For America?

By Samuel Grafton

THIS is the greatest country in the world, and anybody lucky enough to live here ought to get down on his hands and knees and kiss the good earth a couple of times a day, but just the same, we have to admit it is probably the most flapjuw place on the planet.

Walter Lippmann has pointed out that some Americans have made a kind of racket of stirring up business men to fear and hate the Government.

1. It has been argued that if we give the President the war-time powers he seeks over the movement of people in and out of the country, he will then be free to seize any American citizen and deport him to any other country.

Almost everybody seems curiously pleased with Franco's speech. True, he said he did not like us, he said we were bums, he said we could not continue to exist very long, he said Hitler and Mussolini had the answers that we did not.

Visitin' Around

Go-to Heaven." Oh! (Buggabo Nemo, North Wilkesboro Chronicle) Miss Nancy Tharpe is in the Hugh Chatham Hotel, suffering from a cold, and scratches on the head. She was in a car wreck Sunday.

Work for the Night Is Coming (Brown Hill Item, Monroe Journal) We have had a lovely fall and most of the gathering of the harvest is finished. The men are getting up wood, killing a pig occasionally, and the women are sewing.

family, and constitute one of the backbones of democratic America. These farms and there are some three million of them—are going to go out of business.

The one unappreciated source of labor for such farms is the seasonal work of school boys and girls—over sixteen years of age, and under draft age.

We have Waves and Wasas but as yet no Woman's Land Army. Why not? Thousands of healthy women are still unemployed, at any regular work.

Politics For '44

By Raymond Clapper

WASHINGTON. TIME will show how much the bloc that midwestern Democrats are trying to form will mean to anti-Administration Democrats.

Jim Farley is out on a limb of the country to line up national-convention delegates at this time for Roosevelt, as was the case when he went out on the road in 1931 to make a President.

But all of this has an air of unreality because it doesn't mean a thing unless President Roosevelt retires. That becomes less likely every day.

The time to have changed was in 1940. You almost have to consider this as a first term, because what goes on in these four years is so closely linked with what must continue into the next four years.

The uncertainties of politics in the next two years are as great as the uncertainties of war. Today the war looks to be going well. But if Hitler should put on a blitz down through Spain it might change the looks of the North African show overnight.

Emotional voters have a scale of proportion all their own. A voter who votes with his glands instead of his head will vote out a Congressman because he has to fill out forms to get just oil, although the Congressman had nothing to do with it and may be exceptionally wise and able.

What the Republicans will do on foreign affairs is uncertain. They have hopped in a small way on Vice-President Wallace's quart of milk but thus far their cracks sound warmed over from the early warnings of doom against rollout during the depression of the 1930's.

People have such an international love for that they want something done to prevent a third one growing up out of this one. It may not be smart for anybody to try to play politics with that feeling.

In fact most political talk seems trivial and unreal now—much talking about very little. Because our welfare for many years to come, our standard of living, the amount of freedom we have, the status of free enterprise, are all to be deeply affected by the outcome of the war and the use that is made of the victory if we win it.

Side Glances

