

# THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

And Evening Chronicle

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SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1942

## No. 1

### Willow Run Makes Some Bad News for Hitler

It was like the first, almost imperceptible, movement of a gigantic and delicately balanced flywheel. For months the great wheel of the world has been making its plans, setting up its machines, training its men. This week the whole great complex of precision instruments and precise fingers moved in one unit. It moved only a bare notch but the result was one 30-ton bomber.

The Willow Run plant of the Ford Motor Company had turned out its first mighty instrument of destruction.

The great wheel must be accelerated slowly. There will be bugs and hitches and some delay—but the rotation won't stop now. Faster and faster it will spin.

At the rate of this single plant will be turning out one bomber every

hour. That's a day, 168 a week, 720 a month, 8,640 a year.

Bad news for Hitler? Does anyone ever hear with pleasure the gathering sound of his death knell?

### Free Speech

#### It Can't Be Suppressed But Sometimes Is in War

Paul Mallon was discussing in his column the other day the noticeable lack of agitation over the war's curtailment of free speech. Liberals and radicals, he said, were always keeping this subject before them, but lately they had subsided. "Can it be," he asked, "that the liberals and radicals now consider themselves coming into the ascendancy in this country and so are losing interest in free speech for the other fellow?"

It is like the Government moves to close a no way of establishing how close to the mark it comes. And it may be said for the quasi-radical American Civil Liberties Union that it has always understood the genius of free speech, which is freedom for speech with which those who heartily disagree and free speech by those who may be despised.

There would be no point in preserving free speech if it were only freedom for speech of the right kind. There is no mistaking the Constitution: "Congress shall make no law abridging the freedom of speech" ("and of press").

Even so, in time of war there falls a restraint upon speech which may be adjudged flagrantly against the national safety. It is by virtue of this unwritten right that the executive branch of the Government moves to suspend freedom of speech for Father Coughlin, for example. And while the Constitution still guarantees the priest's right to keep on saying what he pleases, the hard, unadorned fact is that he can't put me in jail! "No!" replied his jailer.

### Cul de Sac

#### Still Must Senator Walsh Be Cleared or Smeared

Demagogue Whip Alben Barkley, the statesman and spokesman, and dramatically as he revealed to the Senate that isolationist Senator David I. Walsh of Massachusetts had been "completely exonerated" by the Justice Department of sensational newspaper charges of visiting a "house of degradation" and mingling with conspirators against the U. S. Gravity and drama, were afraid, aren't enough. But now Barkley says he wants to drop the whole thing.

"This time, it appears to us, Senators Wheeler, Clark and Nye are on the right track. The trio, giving voice as a pack, are clamoring for a complete investigation of the charges made against Walsh by the Interventionist New York Post—and they mine no words in declaring that The Post is part of a ring attempting to smear every pre-Pearl Harbor isolationist in the Senate."

Ring or not, there is involved here a basic matter of right or wrong. The Post, in a flaming story, declared that Walsh was a regular visitor to a dive of degradation which was run by a pack of hoodlums for espionage and anti-American activities. The FBI were rushing behind, and the facts they found, rushing to print, evidently convinced Barkley that Walsh's character was all that Senator's should be.

If so, then The Post has done the

Senator's reputation an injury beyond repair. He owes it to himself, to the Senate, and to the American institution of free speech to get the Post set straight and to make The Post eat and pay for its sensational slander. Failure by Senator Walsh to take such action could only be interpreted as admission that the story of the newspaper's story had been divulged to Senator Barkley cared to divulge; and that too would be a shameful thing.

### Not Yet

#### Prohibition Decision Can Wait 'Till the Boys Come Home

Frank Sims was never one to take to the woods when he encountered a controversy. His outspoken reply to the WCTU's questionnaire, handed to all candidates for the Legislature, is entirely in character.

And with his major premise—that now is emphatically no time to wrangle over the eternal prohibition question—we agree. It is no time for the boys to seek to have their way with the Legislature, and it is no time for the boys to seek to extend control into any of the 75 counties which remain under the Turlington Act. But our reasons are practical, whereas Judge Sims' are patriotic.

Out of North Carolina into the military organization these last months have gone unknown thousands of young men. They are of an age which has known, for the most part, only prohibition, and they have observed, cynically, that prohibition in North Carolina is a euphemism for the bootleg liquor system.

And these young men, whatever their views, are entitled to express them where innovations are concerned. Were we the WCTU ladies, we hope that our sporting instinct would tell us to wait until the boys come home before attempting to force a decision on prohibition. Our sportsmanship failed, we should at least look ahead to such practical considerations as the tremendous political pressure of the next organization of American ex-service men.

### The Ol' Spirit

#### This Gent Gives a Cauder Dedicated to La Guerre

Now, and you must heed even in the fourth such season under the belfry sign of the Austrian Apr, the Spring that has lain these weeks across the land is sitting up to comb her tumbled hair, preparing to enter upon the time of her maidenhood. The signs, as usual, are fascinating.

In thickets and along fence rows, Rhys Toxicodendron, the poison ivy, is hiding inconspicuous blooms, getting ready for the season of sap and the coming of pluckers. Before that vernal vine shows its berries, we know, the tribal trillions of the ant kingdoms will have given up their own honest industry and set themselves in wait for the unwary who spread baskets.

The chigger and mosquito squadrons are bringing up reserves to nearby camps and dromes for the Spring offensive they used countless years before Papper warfare was born. On the prairie counters, reflecting the turning tide of the Zodiac, softer strawberries of lower price rest between still-too-high vegetables. Before long, the old man, new-poor or new-rich, will be grumbling for breakfast cantaloupe and wondering about watermelon.

On the streets, things are changed. More than the white shoes are the vintage of another year. And on the corners, altered by the times, is the All-American boy, the Mogul of Ogles, Inspector of calves and ankles. This year, his ranks are depleted. The youngsters, once so adept with a sweeping glance of appreciation, so quick with a meaning whistle, are gone. At the pass of a skirt before the corner, or by the drug store, only the veterans stand at attention, turn heads like birds dogs attending a tennis match.

And their glances find the new order, at the click of almost every heel on the pavement. Even higher dressed, delightfully frozen by Government order no lower than the knee, swish about revealing seamless stockings. The connoisseurs who needs a pretty leg to wear hose like that, and the Mogul is anxious to agree, to be on with his by his honorable business, almost the oldest in town. On occasion, of course, he must have his look at a leg sheathed in cotton mesh. Not so sleek, the Whistler's father will say, but what the hell. We gotta do something for the war.

## Here's How We'll Win

By Paul Mallon

THE worm is turning in this war. Acknowledged superior skill and energy and ingenuity of the United States are beginning to appear in aggressive action. You can see it in the battle of the Coral Sea, in the arrival unscathed of a great mass of convoys in Ireland, and particularly in the exploit of General Doolittle and the 70 flyers he took to Japan.

Their venture will be imperishably famous, not because of the exceptional military damage done (we do not yet know how much it was), but because of the incredible circumstance that they carried a bombing attack halfway around the world and escaped without a single plane shot down, the feat was distinctive for three reasons:

### IN THE BRIGHTNESS OF A NOON-DAY SUN

One—the attack was made at midday in clear weather. The Nazis, British and others generally have been staging their bombing attacks at night, under the protective cover of darkness. Even the Jap raid on Pearl Harbor was a sneak-up attack at dawn.

Two—the 70 Doolittles did precision bombing. Each man had a target designated. The customary war of this war as far has been what they call pattern bombing. The bombers come in upon targets in formation and drop their eggs together, hoping a few will hit the target in the right spot. The Doolittles picked the right spots, went to them, saw them and split them from 1,500 feet.

Three—everyone else has been looking for altitude to get away from anti-aircraft fire. They devised even stratosphere bombers with telescopic bombights. Gen. Doolittle found the answer they have been looking for, but in the opposite direction. He rendered the anti-aircraft guns of Japan useless by coming over Japan at an altitude of about 100 feet or less and staying there until the last moment.

Of course that is too low for actual bombing. You are not to get caught at home in the right spot. The Doolittles went up to 1,500 feet where they could drop an egg from about 1,500 feet. None of these three phases is entirely new to the warring nations. But they have never before put them together in the way Gen. Doolittle did. Herein is the secret of our victory of how and why we will win the war.

We have always had the best flyers and the best planes. It has taken us a while to adapt them to the needs of the war. We are just beginning to show our stuff.

### City Hall Today:

#### Expert On The Job

By Dick Young

BOTH Mayor Currie and members of his nominating committee are to be congratulated on securing Coleman W. Roberts, president of the Green Motor Club, to handle the acute and intricate problem that has arisen to haunt the city.

Mr. Roberts, who has accepted the position as a full-time appointment as local administrator of defective transportation, is a man of keen judgment, fine executive ability, and wide experience in both the private and public spheres. As transportation administrator, Mr. Roberts will be charged with the task of securing the most important defense jobs that has hopped up in these trying times. What Roberts has to do is to find one way or the other. It will be his task to work on the vexing problem of the private and public spheres on less gasoline and less tires. Already the urban buses of the Duke Power Co. are jammed with daily commuters, who crowd the vehicles to bursting point in the morning and afternoon rush hours.

### VETERAN MARCHES

IN MAY 20 PARADE

There was an older marcher in the "Excellents" of May parade than 75-year-old W. E. Vest, superintendent of the City Water Department. And there were few more youthful and jubilant spirit than the veteran water officer. He was with the leaders of the Public Works Division of the Civilian Defense unit and before he passed the line of march he was swinging along with the crowd. Detective Bill McGill spent his day-off coveting around the golf links at Pinehurst last week. He brought back the net low price in the annual North Carolina golf tourney. The prize was a \$100 book of stamps.

It was the large American flag that now flies from atop the City Hall. It was the flag that was taken to the City for use on the City Hall and when it becomes torn and tattered and has performed its duty it will be returned to the donor and will be carefully folded and kept as a relic of the late evidence of a grateful government's tribute to those who have borne arms in its defense.

## "Oh, Oh! Here's Where I Get Blamed Again!"

—By Herblock



### Letters to the Editors:

## Potential U. S. "Quisling"

Editors, The News:

I have just finished reading Senator Reynolds' and your communications in this afternoon's paper. And after so doing I am more thoroughly convinced than ever that his is still the wolf in sheep's clothing. By his remarks about the destroyer deal, he plainly shows that he has not changed his inner "convictions." Instead of accusing you of trying to stir up disunity, I should think he might consider whether his attitude on the destroyer deal, which he has not also been a factor in disunity? He did not explain just why he wanted (or maybe still wants) the war to be fought on our shores. But yet he says he can't be blamed if an assault is made from the air upon our Atlantic Coast. If the country had followed his advice the Atlantic Coast would have, all probability, been attacked before now.

The whole tone of his letter is that of a guilty conscience trying to make itself clear, by reason of being much maligned and persecuted.

Maybe Mr. Reynolds is of the opinion that every "knock by you is a boost for me." But this is one reader of The Charlotte News who will not heed him.

I have been, and still am of the opinion, that he would make a beautiful American Quisling.

—MRS. M. B. BURGIN

703 Bradford Dr., Charlotte.

### A Soft Answer

To Mr. Gaillard

Editors, The News:

In your issue of the 20th, you carried a letter of one H. S. Gaillard, a native of Charlotte, S. C., in which he seemed to compare the citizens of North Carolina with Leander Derr. He emphasizes the contrast between the citizens of North Carolina with this Negro of Monroe and the patriotic citizens of South Carolina. From his statement, we detect that his opinion of the citizens of North Carolina are of lower character in comparison with Leander Derr.

He commented J. T. Whitaker's prediction very high concerning the goods made in Japan.

—L. A. DRAKE

### Same Old Playboy.

Same Old Argument

Editors, The News:

I read Robert R. Reynolds' plea trying to defend himself in Tuesday's NEWS. While he seemed to be greatly concerned about the Editor of THE NEWS' losing sleep over his account, he evidently did not lose any preparing his defense. Same old threadbare, crazy argument.

To have sat still and waited for the inevitable conflict, until the day had stamped out all free people everywhere else, and was ready for us. He could hardly claim credit for voting to declare war on Japan. The old playboy was on a spot then. It would be a greater feat than Bob has to have dared to stand alone then, even if he had thought he was right.

He wants to wrap up in the flag now and hope the folks will forget his going-on-protest in the Axis attack on Pearl Harbor.

—G. N. RAMSEY

Lincolnton.

### About Letters

That "Fit In"

Editors, The News:

Coming on the heels of your publishing the correspondence between yourself and your "Smelly" Senator

Reynolds, the enclosed clipping from today's issue of your paper in letters to the Editor, certainly does not fit in with the liberal expression which you have repeatedly pursued in your editorials.

What point could you possibly have thought of in publishing such a letter. Can it be you are the kind of person who has his own private racial hatreds and the public through your editorial column, "Liberal"? ? ? ? You could send me a copy if you liked. The nerve to publish this letter.

—S. T. FIELDS

Hotel Jefferson, Atlanta, Ga.

Mr. Fields refers to the letter from H. S. Gaillard of Charlotte, S. C., a communication which is discussed in another letter today by L. A. Drake. THE NEWS does not expect or require that the letter it publishes "fit in" with its own editorial policies. Our "point" is to provide readers with a forum for the free expressions of their own ideas. As for printing Mr. Fields' letter, it takes no nerve at all. It has been done—E. H. HARRIS (THE NEWS)

### "Maintaining

A Death-Trap"

Editors, The News:

I tried to save the life of Walter J. Dunlap who was killed at the intersection of West and Tuckasee Roads from a "Y" and where little or no pedestrian travel goes on. Until the city sees fit to put a stop-lamp at this corner they will maintain a death-trap. One or two

people are killed there every year and there are more than that number who are injured. There is no use questioning my judgment since the cemetery holds the evidence in the form of eight or ten graves.

This corner is within 200 feet of a school yard and cars speed past and pedestrians simply take their lives in hand when they undertake to dash across the street. I frequently hear of women gather their children and rush across at what they think is a safe time.

It is not a question of regulating traffic so much as it is a plain case of saving human life.

—P. R. MCANIN, Charlotte.

### Honesty and

Bob's Publicity

Richmond County Journal

Bob Reynolds, who occupies somewhat inefficiently one of North Carolina's two seats in the United States Senate, was given almost an entire page in The Charlotte News today to explain some of his

wardward activities. "Your" Bob used up a great part of the space in the editorial of THE NEWS, the extent of the editorial "hated" for Reynolds. Reynolds seems obsessed with the idea that The News editor harbors an intense hatred for him. As a matter of fact, we doubt if any such hate exists at all. (The editor of The News is a man of the highest journalistic and, if such is followed, publicity unfavorable to Reynolds could not have been avoided.

—P. R. MCANIN, Charlotte.

### TODAY'S BIBLE THOUGHT

The world is lovelier than you think. Live in harmony with infinite creative love. The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come. Song of Songs 2:12.

### Side Glances

Administration concern in passing now into the matter of using all of this, and using the American Army, part of which is completely trained and equipped and ready for use. The Lease phase is over—that is, the phase of sending materials for others to use. The emphasis is shifting now to use of those materials on the fronts by our own forces. In other words we are entering into the full combat phase, not evening out during the coming weeks and months. It will show most clearly probably in the air, and could lead to domination of the air over Europe by the Allied side this year. Once air superiority is established, then the way is cleared for a ground force-up which would bring the climax of the war.

### Visitin' Around

No Hoop (Whitlin Item)

Lenoir News-Topics

Measur' Bureau and Carl Hoyle speak last week in Wilmington, but it seems that at present Uncle Sam has all the employees needed; they returned home.

Backward Turns Time In Its Flight (Twenty Years Ago, Lexington Dispatch)

The Dispatch is informed by farmers, that they would like a place to hitch horses when visiting the city.

## Now For

## The Combat

By Raymond Clapper

WASHINGTON

FROM London an authoritative spokesman says the Allied air commands are aiming to send 1,000 bombers a night over Germany. He says facilities now exist for sending as many as 800 planes out on a single night.

Secretary Hull says that rapidly increasing strength of the United Nations gives reason to believe the war can be won earlier than had been expected some months ago.

President Roosevelt, noting the arrival of more American forces in Ireland, indicates still more are to follow. Undoubtedly there is a rising spirit of confidence on the Allied side. It shows in private conversation of officials and crops out in fragments which indicate beyond question that they view the war with far more hopeful feelings than they did last winter.

### CHANGE OF PHASE IN WAR IS EXPECTED

Undoubtedly this is the result of very real achievements in production and in the mobilizing and training of men. From informed quarters who know the details we hear that for different lines of talk than we were hearing a few months ago. There is a sense here of finally beginning to move, and a sense of a change of phase in the war with developments to come.

No one dares to think the United Nations are out of the woods, and we may suffer some defeat this summer. But at the same time it is felt that we are so far along now that defeat will not change the outcome of the war, provided only that Russia continues to break through to Caucasus soil. Until that issue is decided there will continue to be anxiety.

Also there is anxiety over China but confidence that the Generalissimo will be able to continue guerrilla warfare until the time comes when Japan can be fully dealt with.

The third cause of anxiety is the submarine campaign. It is taking a heavy toll and unless this is checked soon there may be some demand for an accounting of responsibility, because the whole United Nations effort is suffering from these losses.

### PRODUCTION CAPACITY HAS BEEN LICKED

But the warplanes had a few months ago are largely over. We are producing planes, tanks and ships even beyond expectations. Production capacity is no longer a problem. That has been licked except for some odds and ends. Even the steel difficulty seems to have been worked out. That the insiders say will set the things done now that have to be done. Synthetic-rubber development was a tough one but it now looks definitely as though we can meet military requirements although without promising any relief to the civilian side.

In spite of considerable public criticism, Admiral Land and his organization are meeting Administration expectations in shipbuilding and some shipbuilders are setting astonishing records. There has been anxiety over the supply of aluminum but that appears to be passing.

The War Production Board is putting everything into the war tunnel and it looks as though we are certain to come through on the production side if the present high pressure for doing the impossible continues. We have done what has been considered the impossible in some production jobs and there will be more of it if the heat is kept on.

### WE BEGIN TO ENTER FULL COMBAT PHASE

Administration concern in passing now into the matter of using all of this, and using the American Army, part of which is completely trained and equipped and ready for use. The Lease phase is over—that is, the phase of sending materials for others to use. The emphasis is shifting now to use of those materials on the fronts by our own forces. In other words we are entering into the full combat phase, not evening out during the coming weeks and months. It will show most clearly probably in the air, and could lead to domination of the air over Europe by the Allied side this year. Once air superiority is established, then the way is cleared for a ground force-up which would bring the climax of the war.

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