

Goebbels Was Sure

By Cornelius Vanderbilt Jr.

SUDDENLY the bedroom door opened, and five officers in the snappy black uniforms of the SS trooped about with-

out. I gulped. Herr Himmler entered the room. He made a speaking tour: "Herr Doktor Goebbels requests the pleasure of an audience with you. Mr. Vanderbilt" he said.

It was a command performance and I knew it. I took my falls on, adjusted my white vest, took my dark blue overcoat over my arm, snapped open my top hat and followed the officers down and around an elbow bend in the hall.

There behind an overly large mahogany desk, sat an overly large man in a greyish uniform. His semi-deformed neck peered at me like a turtle. He wore extra heavy pinces-glasses and he was smoking a long Russian cigarette, in a still longer ivory holder. He looked me up and down, then motioned to a chair, and began a rapid-fire of questions:

"You are leaving us, Herr Vanderbilt? You then do not care for our company?" "My magazine is sending me to Warsaw, sir."

"To cover their fall?" he inquired. "That was not stipulated, sir." "You know, of course, Mr. Vanderbilt, that they cannot possibly last long. They are doomed. They have become very foolish people. We offered them the olive branch. They have refused to accept it. They still trust the British."

"I am planning to invade Poland then, sir?" I inquired as politely as I could. "We are planning on closing the Polish Corridor," he answered. "How long will it take you, sir, to restore order in Poland?" I asked apprehensively.

"In about ten days," said Goebbels, puffing at his cigarette. "And then what, sir?" "After that we will give England and France a good chance to crawl out. If they don't take it we will destroy them." This was said with assurance and positive finality.

I kept a stiff upper lip and asked "How long will that take you, sir?" "If they force us to attack them, it will take us about sixty days to bring them to their feet," he said. "England first, then the impulsive French."

"And then what, sir?" "Come, come, Mr. Vanderbilt, you're a realist, aren't you? You travel a lot. You know what comes next?" He sneered.

"I never said anything about invading your country, Mr. Vanderbilt, but when it is good and ready we expect to take your impertinent country from within."

He got up and clicked his heels. He made a short bow. My interview was at an end.

THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday by The News Publishing Company, Inc.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS

Subscription rates: By carrier: 20 cents a week; one month, \$7.00; three months, \$20.00; six months, \$35.00; one year, \$60.00.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1942

Colony Without Hope

High on a Hilltop Is the Bare Residence of the Lost Souls

High on a hilltop here, outwardly serene in the greenery of Spring in the foot hills, is a colony, a sizable colony numbering some 2,600 persons, a colony of the accursed.

Here in building after building are men and women who live only in the impairment of one faculty. But the impairment of that one faculty explains the locked doors, the barred windows, the bare-blank cell-rooms, the corridors crowded with faces ranging in expression from

men, hardly more than enough to attend to the bodily ills of a like number of normal beings, a few score of male attendants and female attendants called nurses. And it is a disturbing statistic that the population of this outwardly serene, inwardly seething little township of the torn constantly increases. And in this fact, messieurs, wholly apart from all other facts which may have been or may yet be established as a result of this institution, there lies two unavoidable conclusions. One of them is that a constantly increasing number of persons requires constantly increasing provisions of care.

Here for the institutional care, which is to say almost wholly impersonal care, of these lost souls the State has provided a series of buildings, a few medical

Bueno!

Without a Punch, Mexico Strikes

Now, at last, we are comfortably surrounded by our Allies. Though bounded on the East by schools of Nazi submarines and on the West by threats of more visitations from the Japs, to the North and South we are solid. Little Mexico has lined up, and that may be more important than it seems.

Hitler may have fallen out of a chair laughing at the declaration of Old Mexico, land to the people. The boys don't like to hear him hiss, even if we are ashamed that a simple nuisance has been so long tolerated.

Is It Hans Off Again?

Kaltenborn, Talented, High-voiced, Experienced, Experts the War

A popular front of attack for debunkers of recent years has been against Talented, High-voiced, Experienced, Experts the War. To some, it was considered to wonder how these men became public authorities on the world and all it holds. Even the most celebrated, Hans V. Kaltenborn, has not escaped. To trace his rise, the Ivory Tower dispatched a task force upon the occasion of his latest prediction.

The 64-year-old Kaltenborn prepared himself as a sage in varied fashions. He made the building material of a city editor (in 1899), a traveling salesman in France, a Brooklyn reporter, an exchange professor in Berlin, a traveling tutor for Vincent Astor, and, since 1922, a news analyst. In that field he joined CBS in '30, covered the most Popular Conventions, the League of Nations, London Economic Conference, the Spanish War.

In 1936, he won a plaque for his work in Spain, broadcasting machine gun and artillery fire covered the Most Popular Newscaster in '38; won many a contest and poll.

When We Arrive

Prone France Will Rise Again

By Burke Davis (Charlotte News Editorial Writer)

Major John William Huffer, Air Corps, of the U. S. Army has a double return of two armies. As a man, a soldier and a military expert he qualifies as amazing, but the man is not the story—and today citizenship has military experts within the service on short halters. Our Army regards itself as too tremendous for any one of its officers to explain it. Only the retired may set up as oracles.

Just now Major Huffer is at Morris Field, fresh from Tunisia where he taught young fliers a course in identification of enemy aircraft. His family is still in France.

He was born in Paris (1885) of American parents, spent his childhood in France. He started flying in '15 with the Foreign Legion, was successively an observation and pursuit pilot, and was awarded the Military Medal, the War Cross with five citations, and a lieutenant.

He switched to the U. S. Army, as a major, in '17, commanded two different pursuit squadrons and a pursuit group in one flow Eddie Rickenbacker was not the best flier of all. He was in training school as an active fighter-pilot when the Luftwaffe threw an umbrella over France and the U. S. Army, but never finished because of lack of material. In the Summer of '41, in darkness, through barbed wire, and during German attacks, he made his way to a major, by January he was on active duty as a major in the U. S. Air-Intelligence.

Interviewed in the presence of a public relations officer, he nonetheless told a story, or several:

Was the German Air Force made of super-pioneers? Are they better trained? Is the Messerschmitt ahead of the P-40? Can we meet them on even terms, when our numbers are so scant?

Rubber Hydra

By Paul Mallon

WASHINGTON

INSIDE Congress a demand is arising for a singlehanded handling of gas rationing and rubber.

Are there any other things wrong with the movement which forced Congress to take action? The rubber stockpile, the synthetic rubber, etc. and hence our gas, rationing confusion to the division of authority among Government bureaus. Other mistakes are mentioned in connection with failures in every phase of the program.

Deikering has resulted between Jesse Jones, the War Production Board, and the War Department, takes and everyone else who has had anything to do with the problem. But in every case, the committee goes back to division of authority as the root cause.

PERSONALITIES

WASHINGTON

THE British put one thousand bombers over Cologne and proceeded thence to bomb German fighters. It's becoming very busy business to say that a strike is impossible.

WASHINGTON

When President Roosevelt said he wanted 50,000 planes made in America by the end of this year, most people thought it was good propaganda but no more than that.

WASHINGTON

THE expert again has been caught with his nose as deep down in the dirt and in traditional ways of operation that he missed the possibility.

Territorial Ambitions

By Herblock



A Dream Come True Mass Raids The Beginning

By Raymond Clapper

WASHINGTON

THE British put one thousand bombers over Cologne and proceeded thence to bomb German fighters. It's becoming very busy business to say that a strike is impossible.

WASHINGTON

When President Roosevelt said he wanted 50,000 planes made in America by the end of this year, most people thought it was good propaganda but no more than that.

WASHINGTON

THE expert again has been caught with his nose as deep down in the dirt and in traditional ways of operation that he missed the possibility.

TODAY'S BIBLE THOUGHT

Get divine life in you as the branches of the vine; What shall I do that I may inherit eternal life.—Mark 10:17.