

THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

And Evening Chronicle

Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday by
The News Publishing Company, Inc.
Dowd Jr. President
General Manager
and Editor W. C. Dowd Jr., President and General Manager

The daily edition of The Charlotte News was catabilished in 1888. The Evening Charlotte (established 1990) was purchased by and consolidated with The Charlotte News May 8, 1914.

The News desires to be notified promptly of errors in any of its reports that proper correction may be made at once.

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ADVISE HICKS PROTEINED FOR THE POST Office at Charlotte, N. C., under the set of March 1, 1819

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By carrier: 20 cents a week; one month, 87 cents. By mail: One month 87 cents; three months, \$2.60; six months \$5.20; bne year, \$10.40.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1942

Colony Without Hope

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

Morganton

Righ on a hilltop here, outwardly serene in the greenery of Spring in the foot hills, is a colony, a sizable colony numbering some 2,500 persons, a colony of the accuracy

numbering some Loop persons, a value of the accuracy of the accuracy of the control of the contr ped, man becomes only the shape of man. In the worse phases of insanity he becomes no more than an abhorrent travesty of man, the body of man with-

out the soul of man.

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 sur-rounded by our Allies. Though bounded on the East by schools of Nazi submarines and on the West by threats of

marines and on the West by threats of more visitations from the Japs, to the North and South we are solid. Little Mexico has Jined up, and that may be more important than it seems.

Not that the sun-baked border, once our most troubecome, has been in grave danger; not that Comacho's little army threatens death to the Axis; not that our amigon are rich and powerful. It is only that the Americas are one step nearer unity, which will bring blessings long after the war is done. It is only that one more national will be joined with our own against the flood of evil. It is only that Mexico spoke her own It is only that Mexico spoke her own piece, dictated her own destiny.

plece, dictated her own destiny,
Hitler may have fallen out of a chair
laughing at the declaration of Old Mexleo, land of the peon, but he needn't
have. Steps to war in our hemisphere
are not the pitiful acts he knows in his
own lands. Here, no wassal state spoke
by rote out of a conquerer's book. Mexico,
had she unhappily found herself in
Europe, would have known coercion,
domination.

Burope, would have known coercion, domination.

The Nazis, now hard-pressed, may have no time to count a small, new for in the opposing ranks. For them, that is unfortunate. Even at so late a time they closer to appreciation of the unfortunate. Even at so late a time they might come closer to appreciation of the free men they face. No Mexican bombers will soar over Germany's domain. But Mexico is on the Big Team, and that's what counts.

men, hardly more than enough to attend
to the bodily ilis of a like number of
normal beings, a few score of mais
attendants and femule 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, messires, wholly apart from
all other facts which may have been
or may yet be established as to the conduct of this institution, there lies two
unavoidable conclusions. One of them is
that a constantly increasing number of unavoinable contensions. Once the third a constantly increasing number of persons requires constantly increasing provisions of care.

And the other? John Donne has By Paul M.

written it.

No man is an iland intire of it selfe. Every man is a peece of the continent, a part of the maine; if a clod be washed away by the sea, Europe is the lesse, as well as if a promontorie were, as well as if a Mannor of thy friends or of thine. Mannor of try frenes of state own were; any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in Mankinde; and therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls; it talls for thee.

Nese Pinch

Tires Are Thinning: Hold That Glass

By Paul Mallon

WASHINGTON

INSIDE Congress a demand is arising for a singleheaded handling of gas rationing and rubber, lust as strong as in the control of A new shortage, we take it, has introduced in the found i

bring such action, that crisis has his points.

It should have been an elementary thing, even among a luxury-hog people and the variable to toss rulmous cutting edges around indiscriminately. That, apparently, was just one of the things we have been overlooking in the fat time of particular parently, was just one of the things we have been overlooking in the fat time of crude rubber our tires were lost; for want of sirely, an ordinance was passed. It's not all bad news, even if we are shamed that a simple missance has as long been tolerated.

What we fear, and plan to keep on fearing, is that the end of the war withring the familiar relapse, the old for setfulness, on many fronts. We feel safe in saying that, though you may be fined, jailed or executed for throwing thats the Charlotte while three freeze, you won't be noticed at all when they return in plenty. There is, for example, no recent case of hanging hoss-thieven in the Wast. The emercymey passed years ago, So will ours.

Fear not, there will some a glass-throwing time again.

JEFER OF THE OF

Is It Mains Off Again?

Kaltenborn, Talented, High-Voiced,

Experienced, Experts the War

A popular front of attack for debunk-ers of recent years has been against radio's all-wise, the commentators. To some, it has occurred to wonder how these men became public authorities on the world and all it holds. Even the most celebrated. Hors V. Kaltenburn, has not eccaped. To trace his true, the lower Tower dispatched a tusk force, upon the

Tower dispatched a tusk force, upon the coession of his last prederion of his last prederion of the last prede

ar.

In 1936, he won a plaque for his work

Spain, broadcasting machine gun and
ttillery fire: was named Most Popular
eweaster in '39; won many a contest

and poll.

Hans V, one hears, is not the idol

A popular front of attack for debunk- among his colleagues that his strident

among his colleagues that his strident voice and do-or-die dogma make him among the people. The boys don't like, regular press conference with the President stad to me todd of the Theorem of the President and to me todd of the Theorem of the Theo

single control, the war could be over the control of the control o mance we can nope his prediction meets the fate of another he made, not so long ago.

Visiting Athania, our story goes, Kaltenborn honized the town, made as speech, obviously patronized a local announcer who interviewed him over the air. Asked if he thought Crete (their under German attack) would fall, Kaltenborn ribbbed his victim, said everyone knew that the stronghold would stand until the war's end. Next morning, Crete had fallen.

No experts on wholesale slaughter and destruction by air, we can't challenge Kaltenborn on, the English ability to keep such an armada on the wing. All we would sak, heartened by at least oncy miss in the past, is. How does he know? Foy sure, that is, from Brazil.

Even Donald Nelson was caught short by the President's optimism. His president's optimism. His president's optimism of the property of the property of the public lists before Mr. Roosevelt spoke, and Mr. Nelson thereupon emerged from this political, but not his rubber, difficulties by adding that he also hipped the public lists that he also hipped the public lists that he also hipped the public lists and his rubber, difficulties by adding that he had been been supported by the public lists and his perfect example of division of authority resulting in chaos.

When We Arrive

Prone France Will Rise Again

In Major John William Hutler, Air Corps, the U.S. Army has a double veteran of two armies, two wars. As a man, a solder and a military expert he qualifies as amazing, but the man is not the story—and today censorable 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.

tired may set up as oracles.

Just now Major Huffer is at Morris Ffeld, ;
fresh from Tampa where he taught, young filers a course in identification of enemy aircraft, His family as still in France.

By Paul Mallon

ber, etc.)

Dickering has resulted between Jesse Jones, the War Freduction Board, Henderson War Department, leter dicker of the strength of th

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 19:17. By Burke Davis (Charlotte News Editorial Writer)

(Charlotte News Editorial Writer)

see very fast, but we all know the P-40
is nove maneurerable than the Measerschmitt.
They have to train their filters in war today,
you know, while we are at home. But their
youngsters had been flying (it's cheaper
there) for years.
We created the control of the control
they are to the control of the control
they are to the control of the control
they used superior intelligence service, and
catching up has been a big job for a long
time." "All this is difficult. We cannot say too much. But no, I do not think the Germans have made France such a fortress that it cannot be stormed. I think it can be taken, and will be eventually.

((Here much French material censored.)
What of General Charles DeGaulle? Do you approve of him? What about the length of the war? Do you want to be there on the front when it happens?

Just now Major Huffer is at Morris Pield, freeh from Timpus where he turney attracts. He from Timpus where he trempy attracts. He was been in Paris (1853) of American parents, spent bis life in France. He saw hat was a major in the U. S. Army, as a major, in IT. commanded two different pursuit squadrons and a pursuit spent of the property of the turney of turney o

Territorial Ambitions

-By Herblack

The state of the s PST BOST -ASK FOR

A Dream Come True Mass Raids The Beginning



any cuting a impossible.

A year ago such a feat would have been rigarded as impossible.

I have heard ble to use more than 500 planes in such that it was not possible to use more than 500 planes in such that would read to the such that would read that would rea

midrat' be possible to put up more than 200 planes, or 500 e outside. when the 1,000-plane raid is ved, with the low loss of less three per cent, the British American air officers say it is the beginning. There all his raids y 5,000 planes. That seem fantanate, but it len't any more to say that it can't one.

preity well alse per in the German Igend of invincibility. It threw us off completely the late of mind where re though thier could literally do anything. He would go through Russia like a knife through Soll the would pulverise England from the air. He couldn't possibly be peratement on the only

By Raymond Clapper

chance was to starve him out by blockade. That was the state of mind on the Allied side, and among many in this country, a year or two ago.

side, and among many in this rountry; a year of two \$20.

THE OBSTACLES

TAKE A LUCKING

When President Roosevelt said he wanted \$50.000 plains; made in more and the wanted \$50.000 plains; made in propaganda but pill. It was good propaganda but pill. It was good to be a warmen with the way of the warmen was a warmen warmen was a warmen wa

other kino of a machine too was a water and the same the same as he made ford care. Chrysler is making tanks the same as, Stude-baker is making engines the same asy, General Motor's is othis il. The following the same asy, General Motor's to othis il. The following the same asy, of the same asy

siphulder.

The expert again has been caught with his more as deep down in the left up and in redown in the left up and in the left up and in the left up and in the left up as left up as

culties. He hasn't sense enough to know there is a limit to what can be done .nd, sure enough, time and again he turns out to have been nearer right than the men who knew all about it.

right than the men who knew all about it.

That's why both kinds of men have to team up. Because they do team up so well in America, we no jobs un other nation and 69.

WAS FORECAST
General Arnold, in London arranging for the American air often and the Arnold and the American air often and the Arnold and

The Weather Bureau Saved Our Hides

Saved Our Hides
The New Republic
An apocryphal anecdote current
in Alanka has a high military
commander saving, on hearing of
the dismissals of Liest-Gen, Walter Short and Admiral Husband
grace of for, go 1." And it, is
very likely that December weather
in the Arreite, with its furious
blanket of sleet and fog, did actually save Alaska from Linder
and Pearl Harbor.

Goebbels

Was Sure By Cornelius Vanderbilt Jr.

Doktor Goobbels requires the pleasure of an audience with you. Mr. Vanderbilti" he said.

It was a command performance and I knew it. I put my white vest, took my white vest, took my lo verous comments.

ark blue overcoat over my arm, snapped open my top hat and followed the offers down and around an elbow bend in the hall. At the tip end two solders snapped to present arms. A double-door swung open. I passed through more passageways and into a huge living room.

lving room.

There behind an overly large mahogany desk, sat an overly small man, in a greyish uniform. His semi-deformed head peered out of his tunic not unlike a turtle. He wore extra heavy plince-nest glasses and he was smpking a long Russian cigaratic, in a still longer isory holder. He looked me up and dewn, then motioned (e. a. chist, and began a rapidfire group of questions:

"You are leaving us, Herr Vander-it? You then do not care for our My magazine is sending me to War-

"My magazine is sending me to War-saw, sir."
"To cover their fall?" he inquired.
"That was not stipulated, sir."
"You know, of course, Mr. Vander-bilt, that they cannot possibly last long. They are doomed. They have, become very foolish people. We of-ferred them the olive branch. They have retued to accept it. They still trust the British."
"You are planning to joyade Poland."

"You are 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 ap-

prehensively.
"Oh, 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 aut. If they don't take it we will destroy them." This was said with assurance and positive finality.

assurance and positive finality.

I kept a silft upper lip and asked
"flow long will that sake you, sir?"

If they force us to attack them, it
will take us about sixty days to bring
them to their feet," he said. "Empland
them to their feet," he said. "Empland
"Come. come. Mr. Wanderbillt, you'r
"Come. come. Mr. Wanderbillt, you'r
a realist. aren't you? You travel a
lot. You know what comes next?" He

know what you think comes next," "I know what you trink comes never a said and added quickly. "but my country lies more than 3,000 miles away across the North Atlantic, and I still think it's impossible to invade my coun-

"I never said anything about in-vading your country, Mr. Vander-bilt, but when we get good and ready, we expect to take your im-pertinent country from within."

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

Visitin' Around

How's That Again?

How's That Again?

(North Wilkeebore Hustler)

Eleven loaded flist cars of mecadum
grantle rock terushed less than bird
ggas grived on railroad addetrack here
in North Wilkeebore Thursday to be
unloaded. Friday afternoon, with pris
omers, one flat railroad car was being
un-loaded onto trucks from down near
the Lower Bridge prison camp, being
nauted down to the camp to be mixed
for road-repairing. O. D. Bentley, highsale with the trucks each being accompanted in the seat by one prisoners, and
bout 10 prisoners, colored, on top and
beneath the flat car to a fur the rock
appoured down onto the truck, appeared
to be a swift achtevement. But after
all prison workers cost high excepting a few individuals, would be a guest.

104 Old Bill Think

Did Old Bill Think The Bird Was Slow?

(Fines Creek item, Waynesville Mountaineer)

The Stork is slowly winding his way again over Fines Creek. Lately he knocked at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Ledford, May 16th, and presented them with a big boy, Joe Patlon, Mrs. Ledford and the baby are doing nicely.

Did Mis Sadle Say That?

(Paint Rock Items, Marshall News-Record)

Come unto me, all ye that labor, and heavy laden, and I will give you reat, Mr. and Mrs. Tim Ricker, of Azalia,

N. C., were home visiting Mrs. Sadie Ricker this week-end.