

THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

And Evening Chronicle

Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday By
The News Publishing Company, Inc.W. C. Dowd Jr., President Burke Davis, Editor
and General Manager Mrs. Cornelia Dowd Jones, Sec'y.Mast. J. E. Dowd, USNR, Vice-President and Editor, on leave for the duration
W. C. Dowd, 1965-1927The daily edition of The Charlotte News was established 1888. The Evening
Chronicle (established 1903) 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.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS AND AP FEATURES

The associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all
news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to this paper, and also
the local news published in this paper.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Charlotte, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By carrier: 20 cents a week; one month, 67 cents. By mail: One month,
67c; three months, \$2.00; six months, \$3.50; one year, \$10.00.

THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1943

Early Birds

Axis Air Power Declines
But Still Packs a Punch

Raymond Clapper raised exciting possibilities with his recent column on the disappearance of Axis air power. A most reliable reporter, he must be assumed to have been reflecting views from a more or less official source in Washington: someone in a high position has seen the possibility of a sudden collapse of the enemy, soon. It was interesting to note, however, at the time of Clapper's bold analysis, that military men from Washington to Australia and back were urging sanity at home, and that the enemy must be underestimated.

Whether there was air power available for the protection of the ill-fated convoy lost by the Japs last week—and whether the Luftwaffe is in hiding—are only subjects for idle speculation. Without questioning Mr. Clapper's sources of information, and without selling out our share of hope that the end will be soon, we would express serious doubts that either Jap or German air force is near the end of its string. From a far station, and from a long outlook, it appears that we still have a stupendous task before us in the skies all over the world.

It is perhaps true that the end, when it comes, will come suddenly to both Jap and German air power. We suspect that each may be worn thin without the notice of the public back home—and that in the few days before victory is won, British and American planes will sweep the skies over the Pacific and the Continent almost without challenge. But to hold out the hope that our opponent is almost done for at this stage is, we believe, to offer false hopes. It is obvious that the enemy faces growing problems which will one day wreck him, but until that day is closer, we can see no point in calling the final dance.

Decathlon: Noun from the Greek, meaning a combination of ten athletic events, like getting out of a bus.

Open Secret

Admiral Standley Opens Way
To Russo-American Frinkies

At the risk of being charged with a sudden turn to isolationism, we would pay tribute to the courage and audacity of Admiral William H. Standley demonstrated in his charge from Russia—that the Bear was giving no credit to the Eagle for his victories, that Joe Stalin and his nation wanted to stand alone forever, and would no more form a lasting attachment with Americans than with Germany. The Admiral's charge was dynamite. The explosions were not long in coming; on all sides, our representative was heavily attacked. Berlin rejoiced.

But few have stopped to consider that his message was of conditions today in Russia; he doubtless knows whereof he speaks. Sumner Welles, for example, knew so well the Soviet Government's attitude on Lend-Lease. There can be no claims that the Admiral was indulging in diplomacy, but at least he spoke out with frankness—like James Earl Ray, himself, who was shot by Henry Wallace at about the same time.

Let it be understood that we think it of little moment that Berlin will enjoy it that there are still great differences between Russia and America. That is not of our choosing and doing, but of Russia's. Throughout the course of his regime, Stalin has been sure to wage the United States. Since the war opened (in which he was once paired with the enemy Germany), he has dickered with the enemy Japan on one hand, and on the other bitterly complained that his Russia was carrying the whole load, that there should be a second front.

He has kept his front against Germany so obscured that U. S. observers visiting the battle areas have made bad news. He has called for a second front often, and announced himself as greatly disappointed with the action in Africa. Meanwhile, he outlines a new treaty with Japan. We think it cannot be said that Standley or any other American should be forced to keep quiet when they are charged by the mistrust or poor faith of Russia. It is to the lasting benefit of all nations that we settle our differences now, as Henry Wallace says. We think the Ad-

miral's statement puts those differences out where they should be, in view of the world, and will help to further the cause of lasting peace.

Count Me Out

Key Kyser Might at Least
Let Others Inist for Him

Something about the case of Kay Kyser's appeal to the President for exemption from the draft is faintly irritating to us. We can't be sure of our ground here, but our unclassified feeling is that the drawing orchestra leader has somehow delisted himself in allowing his appeal to be pressed. That he sees himself so clearly as a more valuable entertainer than soldier at a time when millions of his equals are in uniform seems unbecoming, to say the least.

The little Carolinian has been an admirable public figure since his back-home days when he won his first fame at Chapel Hill—America has given him a great deal, as it has to many thousands of country-boy graduates who became what we used to call self-made men in the days before the New Deal. Leader Kyser thinks so much of those opportunities won in the land of plenty that he'd like to continue enjoying them, serving his country by business-as-usual at the same time.

We suspect the service men who like to hear his entertainment hours and see his movies will regard him somewhat more coolly in the future, regardless of his part in bond-selling programs. There is, after all, not much of appeal in a man who can insist that his importance in his regular job overshadows the need of the armed services for manpower. If Kay were a musician, for example, he'd have been given a chance to operate his College of Musical Knowledge in the hell that was Leningrad. That's where the Soviet idol, Shostakovich, wrote a new symphony. But he wasn't selling bonds.

Gentle Wiles

Brown Found Substitute
For Dictatorial OPA-ing

It may develop that Prentiss Brown, Michigan's New Deal martyr, dealt all too tenderly with his countrymen in time of war, and thus delayed the victory; but today, at least, his name is honored all over the land. He crept in behind Leon Henderson in a time of trouble and revived the old American tradition of trusting the neighbors and believing in the good of the people. Henderson had shown the courage of a bull, but he had also hit upon a stunningly successful formula for irritating the populace beyond endurance.

Where Leon the Honest Hen managed to infuriate every restricted American with his goading aggressiveness, ex-Senator Brown approached softly from the humane side. Speaking slyly, like a politician, he made the American public take its medicine and like it. His doses are much lighter (perhaps they are not stiff enough) but they go down much easier.

His entire career as OPA chief is a string of successes, as one of which would have permanently endeared him to the hearts of the people. He knocked out the pleasure-driving ban's harshest features and removed the necessity for enforcement by a Gestapo; made recapitulated successful formulae for irritating the staff in two; pressed for resumption of sliced bread sales. That list may not be impressive as the accomplishments of a statesman, but to a country busy at war, it means a great deal.

We repeat, Prentiss Brown may be in the wrong and Henderson may have been right, but the new chief does his job so pleasantly that he is likely to be forgiven even if time's record is against him. He, more than any one man we can call to mind at the moment, has deflated the case against rule by Washington bureaus. He has quieted the Old Guard.

In the hunt for new foods, a sear-ited is suggested as having the nutritious properties of spinach. Moreover, the sand is cleaner.

If worse comes to worst, a quick plectibic of French Africans to pick a leader might clear the air. Or we being naive?

Peace For Peace

A Truce At Home Now

By Raymond Clapper

SOME Republicans in Congress are in favor of a truce to permit the reciprocal trade act to stand until after the war.

The present act expires June 30. Naturally the administration has extended. Repudiation of the policy now, of all times, would work serious damage to our international relations. It would handicap our officials severely in all diplomatic negotiations that must be carried on in connection with the war.

These considerations appeal to some Republicans although the party has been almost unanimously against the trade agreements act. When the measure was first passed, only two Republicans in the House voted for it, and only five in the Senate. On renewals, Republicans cast a unanimous vote against it once in the House and once in the Senate.

Senator McNary, the Republican leader of the Senate, has his own objections to the reciprocal trade policy, as it has been carried out by the present administration. But he doubts if this is the proper time to make a fight for its repeal or serious modification. He is suggesting to his fellow Senators that the act be extended until after the war. Senator McNary would make it clear that the Republicans have not abandoned their objections to the act but are only withholding them until a more appropriate time.

Somewhat the same view is taken by Representative Clifford Hope of Kansas, the ranking Republican on the House Agriculture Committee. This is, as Mr. Hope says, a matter properly for the House Ways and Means Committee, but Mr. Hope's personal attitude is significant because it comes from the heart of the farm belt where the opposition to the reciprocal program is strongest. He also has had a good deal to do with shaping Republican Party expressions on agricultural policy.

House Republicans are more aggressive in their opposition to the trade agreements act than the Republicans in the Senate. Nevertheless as Representative Hope says, it is a poor time to raise the issue and no harm can be done by continuing the act during the war. Also there is some suggestion in

the House of providing, as has been done with some of the war legislation, that Congress could terminate the act at any time by concurrent resolution—that is by majority action of both houses without the signature of the President.

Any such action by Congress should be accepted not as indicating a change of heart on the part of the Republicans but rather as their contribution to national unity and to the strengthening of the Government in its war-time dealings with foreign governments.

Republicans might not be willing to admit it, but I have a strong suspicion that some of the more far-sighted among them are thinking that if the Republicans come into power in the 1946 elections, they just might want to keep the reciprocal trade act. As a matter of self-interest, it is a most useful weapon for the Government in breaking down trade restrictions against us by other nations.

Republicans might keep it as the Democrats kept the Hawley-Smoot tariff. The Democrats denounce the Hawley-Smoot act as a monstrously but they have never seriously tried to get rid of it. In fact, the Administration finds this high tariff a useful reservoir from which to trade concessions under the reciprocal power.

Republicans are steadily broadening their outlook. For instance, Governor Stassen of Minnesota represents a new broader-gauge statesman-ship that is finding voice also among numerous other younger Republicans. They know, as Governor Stassen says, that while we might not want to put all our eggs in the international basket, we should place some of them there on the chance that they might hatch something better than recurring wars.

Republican opposition to Lend-Lease has moderated rapidly as its practical advantages have become apparent. The closer the Republicans come to power, the more conscious they are of these practical considerations. The disposition to permit an extension of the reciprocal trade act is another indication, in spite of the wild and intemperate debate one hears, that realistic common sense is at work.

Post-War Planning in the Reich

—By Herblock



Platform Of The People

Prisoners Of Morganton

Editors, The News:

Away back when there was so much talk about the rights of our State institutions, we were there something said about a place of reclamation for the insane? A place where those who have no use for the world to get rid of his wife and children. There are certainly many locked behind bars who are in that very unfortunate condition.

There was a dear, sweet girl of about 17 who had been placed there, and she was very young to see her. At night when we had gone to bed we could hear her pray to God to touch the hearts of some of her people to come for her.

I'm thinking now of a gentleman whose husband just put her in and out of the institution when he killed. If there was illness in the home, he'd come and get his wife, keep her until she had nursed her own child back to health, then he'd return her to the institution. That, I thought, was the most outrageous thing of which I'd ever known. A State law should be passed for the relief of these people. Now, the law should provide hearings before a body of intelligent men and women before commitment. There are too many crooks in the medical profession to leave it entirely up to them, or to some unprincipled person who wants to get rid of his wife and children. I recall a very attractive woman who told me that she'd been in the institution for 28 years, and had not heard from any of her family for over five years. She was absolutely normal in every way, as far as I could see. She was neat, clean, and orderly. I thought, "I wonder if she was pretty, too. One day I asked her where she got her clothes, and she said, 'In all the time I've never had a new dress.' I thought, 'I've given to me.' She seemed reconciled to her life's imprisonment."

There are so many for whom no one cares; they have been placed there years ago, perhaps by someone who is now dead.

MRS. S. W. LAWRENCE,

HICKORY, N. C.

Rededication

Editors, The News:

Nineteen hundred and forty-three years ago OUR FATHER brought forth into this Universe a new people, the people of the new day, the people of the new religion, by ALL, as the greatest code of moral ethics ever conceived. It was dedicated to the proposition that all men, being his children, were created equal.

Now we are engaged in a world-wide revolution, testing whether our nation or any nation that has embodied that policy into its constitution, can long endure, and if all the efforts of our martyred dead through the centuries who have thus far so nobly advanced our civilization, shall go for naught, or, that that policy might live.

It is altogether fitting and proper that you and

I realize the gravity of this, and here and now highly regret that these dead and living who have died, and thus, before God, rededicate ourselves to their unfinished task which remains before us. This would win, not only the war but the peace to follow.

But we ourselves first as individuals, then collectively must be true to our own words, in this wonderful policy, that all his children are created equal and that we are our brother's keeper, and that there are no super-races, be they Aryan, Mongolian, Jewish or African.

Then this Universe under God will have a new birth of freedom, and the policy conceived by Him, entrusted to us, for the freedom of them, will never perish from this earth.

F. W. WARD,

Charlotte.

Graham Betrayed

Editors, The News:

After serving thirty-four days in the General Assembly as Representative from Graham County, I am going back and report to my people.

I must tell them that the Law Making Body of our State, composed of men of various ages, are vested with the power and authority to pass laws, levy taxes, spend and appropriate money, and to make and amend the Constitution of this State. I must tell them that the term of the County Commissioners of Graham County to two years, after they had been elected for a term of four years, for the simple reason that they happen to be Republicans.

In 1939 the Representative from my County, a Democrat, passed a law extending the term of the County Commissioners, who at that time were Democrats, two years, and fixed the term of office thereafter at four years. In 1943 Republican Commissioners were elected and our Senator, who lives in another County, introduced a bill that passed both Houses, cutting short the term of our Commissioners, after my people, under the Democratic law, had elected them for four years.

Yes, it is going to be hard for me to explain to the honest people of my County the action of the General Assembly, not only the bad legislation passed for my County, but much other bad legislation passed for other mountain counties. I must tell them that the Legislature has been extending the term of office of Democratic County officials after they had been duly elected. They had passed a law, contrary to representative form of Government. The present trend is alarming.

My only regrets are that I must report to my people the bad trend of the Government, now a thing of the past, and that the so called "Political Powers That Be" in Raleigh are really and truly in control of our State and local Governments.

GURLEY STEWART,

Representative from Graham County.



"I'm baking these pies because I dreamed Bill was coming home. Don't laugh, remember when I dreamed about the mule and next day one kicked you?"

Glamour Is Gone

Quiet Comes

By Samuel Grafton

THE opposition to President Roosevelt is having a hard time. It has suddenly grown quiet and thoughtful. Up to now, there was a kind of open season on brick-bats. Lend-Lease? Why, sock it and rock it; sneer at it on the floor of the House; let fantastic stories about how Lord Beaverbrook makes funny with lend-lease by giving emeralds to Mrs. Harry Hopkins. In order to gain influence with her husband.

Now, suddenly, lend-lease is up for renewal. And there is no opposition. Senator Nye signs a committee report describing lend-lease as a "brilliant success." The seal of a pin in the Yale Belt. Put-up-or-shut-up has arrived. The Senators—suddenly see the face of the real world, the smiling, real world with teeth in it. The fantastic unreal world of off-season argumentum chivalria dies. It doesn't seem so smart to stop spending help abroad.

The fight to repeal the wage-hour law has also come to a full stop.

It will not be renewed for years, if ever. It is all well enough to talk about revoking overtime pay between campaigns, when the other party is in power. Now again we come to put-up-or-shut-up time. The opposition wants to take power. It finds itself looking at the face of America. It finds it rather hard to say, "We're going to take your overtime pay away." The words, once so chippy, stick in the throat. The proposal does not seem nearly so glamorous, nor so glamorous, as when it was merely conversation-time.

In the conversations of this last Winter, Mr. Willie has seemed politically weak indeed. Hardly a major Republican had any time for him. The theory of world collaboration has been good for the Yale Belt all year in the more rarefied Republican circles of Chicago and points west. Now, suddenly, it is campaign-time. Mr. Willie shows unaccountably in Indiana, Alabama, and other places where the testing-out has begun. It turns out that a man may thrive even after a dozen leading Republicans have laughed him out of court. For a people of America suddenly are three men at a table, Churchill, Stalin and Chiang Kai-shek, and a fourth chair, vacant. Who will sit in it? Dewey? Brecker? It is, suddenly, not so important that the man destined for this chair be personally acceptable to one Robert H. McCormick of Chicago. Put-up-or-shut-up time has arrived. It makes its own rules.

During the Winter of our discontent, it appeared that the mere mention of a fourth term for Mr. Roosevelt would provoke a high howling chorus to blow the man down.

The mention has been made. Where is the noise? A thin squealing, at best. The sound effects are less impressive than when the third term mention first came.

Again, men who had persuaded themselves of the validity of their own passions, find a hard and bitter world to be utterly indifferent to their heart's desire.

We have come to put-up-or-shut-up time. The future of the world is being decided, and really being decided, but really being decided, and the ordinary people of the country, bless them, seem to know it.

During the interlude for conversation, the complaint that the Government was sending out too many questionnaires sounded like thunder. Now it is a vestibule. Now it is a pin in the Yale Belt. The hot breath of reality falls on the necks of the talkers at last.

We are coming to our climax. Some members of the opposition air uneasily. They seem to feel they have lost something, something they reach for. A lady Representative who campaigned on the ground that we were not fighting a tough war, suddenly, abruptly, shrills that the war is fine, but the home front is not. But the remark is not taken up. The fact is.

And Mr. Wallace, at whom also they laughed, says even that we are going to need full employment. This time no one sneickers. The season for jokes seems somehow to have ended.

Quote, Unquote

IT is right to make provision for a money income for all our people, but we must remember to see to it that we so organize credit that we are able to provide the wealth out of which must come the money—British Deputy Minister Clement A. Attlee.

Our policy toward our Japanese enemies is precisely the same as our policy toward our enemies. It is a policy of fighting hard on all fronts and ending the war as quickly as possible.

And Mr. Wallace, at whom also they laughed, says even that we are going to need full employment. This time no one sneickers. The season for jokes seems somehow to have ended.

Each of you has a brother, son, husband or very dear friend serving in the armed forces. The American Red Cross is the single most important agency that can help you realize that all men are brothers. That's the thing that has no place in official equipment tables, but it is so much for his well-being and morale—Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower.

We must rid ourselves of our isolationist's dream. We must stop regretting that all that has happened you sit and realize that we can turn this barren, ghastly tragedy into a tremendous opportunity for a tremendous opportunity for the future—Rep. J. W. Fulbright of Arkansas.

Of The Great Ones

Saturday Review of Literature

THOUGHTS OF A CONGRESSWOMAN.

O Time and Life, O Life and Time!

That I'm their Curlylocks glad I am!

ON THE HEAD OF A CONGRESSWOMAN COMMITTEE.

Our homeward-bound—ain't it funny—

In given words of language's money!

ON A MILITARY HERO TALKING IN PUBLIC.

A query with memories undying;

Why don't the fliers stick to flying?