

THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

And Evening Chronicle

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

W. C. Davis, Jr., President
C. C. Davis, Jr., Vice-President and Editor, on leave for the duration
Frank J. E. Davis, Editor
Mrs. Davis, Secretary

W. C. Davis, 1923-1927

The daily edition of The Charlotte News was established 1882. The Evening Chronicle (established in 1902) 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 appear in this column so that corrections may be made at once.

ASSOCIATED PRESS AND AP FEATURES

The Associated Press exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or to the other news agencies credited to this paper, and also the text of news items published herein.

Subscription Rates

By carrier: 20 cents a week; one month, \$1 cents; by mail: One month 75c; three months, \$2.00; six months, \$3.50; one year, \$10.50.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 12, 1943

Prelude To War

The Greatest Story Of Our Times

By Dorothy Thompson

THE creation of our great army has involved tremendous educational problems. Some thousands of young men have had to be rejected because they were illiterate, and modern armies cannot do with men unable to read orders.

Effective training of the conscripts under which a student can get a degree by studying anything he wishes to, leaving out basic sciences in mathematics, and even English composition and composition, has made it necessary for the army to re-educate graduates of some of our leading universities.

The army has had to handle people how to add, subtract, speak and figure, how to handle complicated weapons, and even how to use a needle—for the great draft brought into camp thousands who had never worn one. It has also had to educate millions about the war itself: its causes and why we fight it.

Confronted with this problem, the army has selected and used what the school systems have largely neglected: the motion picture for the movie.

Here is an instrument through which masses of men are being taught, in the most interesting way, not only how to use a rifle; and the actual facts about geography and politics as the cause of war.

Recently, I have had some harsh words to say about the film industry's war films, as created for the public, it is because other films, made for other purposes, are so magnificent.

Three million American soldiers, in camps at home and on overseas all over the world have already seen a film not yet released to the public. It was made by Colonel Frank Capra, of Hollywood, for the United States Army.

Mr. Capra didn't have to worry about the best effects. He didn't have to worry about the quality of his work. He didn't have to worry about the quality of his work. He didn't have to worry about the quality of his work.

The film is a 20 minute film; it has, however, the greatest villains and heroes of our times—in person. And above all, its actors are the people of the world. Except for about one hundred feet, every bit of it is a picture taken from existing news reels, some of them captured from Axis movie photographers and some from the news.

And it is not a mere news picture. It is a story—the story of a war, and of a great day in the history of the world. It is a story that is being told to the people of the world. It is a story that is being told to the people of the world.

The Cemetery

On Ragged Cap Bon Men And Empire Meet Death

In the history of mankind and his wars, no battle scene can have been more powerful than that of the final days of the empire in Africa. On the long, crooked, rocky finger of Cap Bon, reaching out into the disturbed Mediterranean, pointing in grim warning directly at the Italian Boot, is a remnant of the empire. There death eagerly and heroically and cowardly and desperation crowd every terrible moment. There the ropes of two empires of evil eye dying among the rocks of a natural fortress. There, with every breath of quiet in the long roaring of waves and shells, the men of the empire make their last desperate attempt to escape.

For most of them, there will be no escape. In the din of almost constant fighting, thousands of them die that certain night and dawn moments in the heat of fleeing through dangerous waters. This is a scene to dwarf Dunbar. There, fighting with greater heroism and an immeasurably stronger determination, men of the British Empire are seen in the sky as the Luftwaffe overhead, they throw a vast armada of bombs to save an army. Now, the enemy cannot resist, except from the rocky finger of blood ground.

Down in the sky can be seen the Luftwaffe overhead, they throw a vast armada of bombs to save an army. Now, the enemy cannot resist, except from the rocky finger of blood ground.

The Miracle Man

—By Dorman Smith

Friends Romans, Countrymen, I come NOT to bury Caesar, but to bring him back to life!

Propaganda Lane

Axis Doubletalk

By Samuel Grafton

I DO NOT usually bother to show up contradictions in Axis propaganda, because it is too easy a game. I would much rather work out on certain domestic highlanders, who are busy in the double-talk field, as when they say that this Administration ought to be fired because it has muddled the production program. It is also true that it ought to send more staff to the front, as now producing so much. However, the Axis double-talkers ought not to escape an occasional treatment.

We start then, with Tojo, who has just led an outdoor audience in Manila that the Filipinos will not be regarded as inferior only when they return to their Oriental homes. If there is anything that Tojo's Axis partners, Hitler, hates, it is the Oriental spirit. He murdered Jews and Gypsies in the name of the Oriental, and he excused the invasion of Russia on the theory that it was an attack on dangerous eastern, or Oriental, herds.

The Axis is mobilizing Germany on a slogan of down with the Oriental race, and it is mobilizing Asia on a slogan of down with the Occidental race, in which somewhat roundabout manner it reveals that its enemy is the human race. We go on, now, to the case of Marshal Petain, who says he deals with Hitler because that is the only way to preserve France and the French Empire.

But in its propaganda war in Syria, the Axis asks the natives to throw the British out, and be free, for, it says, France will be "dead" after the war, and will never return to Syria. So the Axis promises life to France at Vichy, and it promises death to France in the Near East. If we go into Europe itself to look for Axis contradictions and double-talk, we find a forest of it.

The Germans have dropped the "living space" theory and are now describing Europe as one cozy community of whose people are going to be allowed to make themselves harmoniously together among the tombstones. But a German paper reports that a number of German farmers are being punished for sending parcels of food to foreign workers who had been transferred from their farms to munitions factories. Apparently those German farmers had developed feelings of friendship for their prisoner-workers. But Hitler, who is forced to preach the propaganda line of friendship among European peoples, is also compelled to fear that friendship when it comes untried and down below, making his war so stupid. He has to stimulate European friendship and he has to fight it, both.

The German press is also in a continuous tangle against these German maidens, who, perhaps taking the new friendship line too seriously, are accused of intimate relations with foreign prisoners. Many new laws have been issued against these advanced manifestations of community spirit. The headiest of German double-talk walks up the economic field. The Hitler regime came to power promising national "socialism." It never delivered and never intended to. But the German middle class, sections of which had rather savagely enjoyed the Weimar freedom of economic relations, have been closed. Meanwhile, the great German corporations grow bigger at the price of giving up their freedom and putting high Nazis on their boards, so that (Grafton reports) the Deutscher-Gas concern has just swallowed the Schorch-Rohstoff Company. Allianz Insurance has taken in Prussia, the big Siemens Company has engulfed the Reich and Kraftfahrzeuge A. G., etc. etc.

Germany's workers, promised enormous benefits, were sold out first. Then the German middle class, promised stability, was sold out to big German capital. Now big German capital has been sold out to Hermann Goering.

The Axis beats us on the double-talk front, too, to one. Its contradictions go far deeper than the admitted and unadmitted differences between Russia and the West. These differences are acknowledged and clear, by comparison, and have stood the test of two years of joint war.

Good Omen

Churchill's Visit Bodes Ill for Suffering Hitler

Today, Adolph Hitler's intuition must be tingling to the ominous threat of further disaster. As true as a barometer, and as relentless as an hourglass, Winston Churchill moves to Adolph's great discomfort. The last time the Prime Minister talked with Franklin Roosevelt, the pair of them brewed chaos for the Axis. This time, they almost certainly are planning the great strokes which will bring about the very end.

It is of importance that the Prime Minister came so suddenly and unexpectedly. It may be assumed that he has come because events in Tunisia look the Allied world by surprise. The Germans have been crushed more quickly than anyone thought possible, so that there must now be a quick planning for the next lightning stroke, this time against the Continent.

It may also be assumed that general plans are already fully laid, perhaps only dates are being changed. Whatever the problems before the two great leaders, they will certainly devote to the final discussion the hearts and minds of our foremost military leaders. The decision, made months ago, is now to be sharpened and tuned to the times. Perhaps within a few weeks, the huge blows will begin to rain upon Europe, the direct result of planning between Prime Minister and President. Adolph will have reason to rue these days.

In Neutral Sweden

The U. S. Has A Friend

By Raymond Clapper

CONDITIONS here will be considerably eased by the action of Germany in agreeing to permit resumption of trade with us under the conduct through her blockade. Next will come discussions among Sweden, Britain and the United States as to what may move through our blockade into Sweden. Twelve Swedish ships, all or partly loaded are ready to come in. They should bring Adolph about his ears.

They will be the first since early January. They are bringing fodder, cotton, rice, and oilcake, all badly needed.

Incidentally, one ship is bringing raw American movie film, which has been the subject of much anxiety here. Swedish movie interests are out of raw film. Germany offered to supply them on condition that they show Nazi films to the Swedish people. Now Swedish movie interests can print up American films, including "The Moon Is Down," because Swedish audiences go for Allied films, especially American, rather than for Nazi pictures.

The hit plays, books and films are anti-Nazi, or strictly American—such as "Gone With the Wind." Not much is said about it, but oil is the big thing in resumption of sea traffic. The Swedish Navy is running low on reserves. I spent a day with the Swedish Baltic fleet, and learned that maneuvers and training are on inadequate scale due to the necessity of conserving fuel for emergency.

Another tipoff on the real situation here is the fact that American journalists were allowed to visit restricted areas not before opened to any foreign correspondents. Accompanying us was the American Naval Attaché, Commander Walter Hieberg, who in three years had not been allowed to visit the area, and he urged the approaches to Stockholm. This is not being shown to Nazis or anybody else.

We rode on new, spectacular motor torpedo boats, built here. We cruised at 40 knots, sometimes we

Visitin' Around

And That's the News From This Week (Mt. Moriah Items, Mount Journal)

Mr. Cyrus Parke has a fine male coll added to his stock family, also a fine Jersey calf added to the cow family.

We have eight little kittens added to our cat family, 11 cats in all. Any one who wants a smart cat come to see us.

Missing Men

Average Americans Have Not Helped in the Bond Drives

We, and we presume many other newspapers, have received glad tidings from the Treasury Department — the second War Bond Drive is not only a huge success in total sales, but it found the people conscious of the great need for buying and keeping their bonds in these crucial times. The Treasury had impressive figures to support its position and justify its joy:

You will be delighted to know that during March, when the first two installments fell due, bond sales were 44% higher than in February, and more than 65% ahead of March, 1942.

The story on redemptions is equally encouraging.

From May 1, 1941, when U. S. Savings Bonds (Series E, F and G) were first offered for sale, through March 31, 1943, redemptions have been less than 35% of total sales.

AND REDEMPTIONS DURING MARCH THIS YEAR WERE ONLY EIGHTY-SEVEN ONE-HUNDRED-TWENTY OF ONE PER CENT OF THE TOTAL AMOUNT OUTSTANDING.

That means that the Americans are well behind of the British.

Nothing so far in the usually alert household goes on how to determine if an eating horse is tender.

Platform Of The People

Politics In Rationing?

Lewis For Treason

more gas, along the Atlantic Coast.

While we have a pipe-line into Charlotte and are restricted to 1.2 gallons per week, I am told that numbers of tank trucks are hauling gas to Tennessee. It is said that they have no restrictions, which should not be done.

I should not think that you have found the correct answer to our "apparent" shortage. Mr. Roosevelt, a comparatively short time ago, said there was no gas, no members of our Congress, who should not come back to Washington, even going so far as to personally go to Georgia to campaign against Senator George. Most of these men went back to Washington by the largest majority, in history, so it seems that we are voting our own convictions, instead of taking dictation from Washington and are being made the "pats" to satisfy the loudly, loudmouth politicians, at our Capital.

Wishing you success in your fight to secure a more liberal rationing of gas.

BURTON H. SMITH, Charlotte, N. C.

I am in receipt of your letter of April 22nd concerning the gasoline situation. I have this day written the OPA in Washington requesting my contention in a former letter of April 2nd in which I stated that gasoline was being shipped out of our state and your state into Tennessee in which the gasoline rationing was higher and I am contending in this unfair protest.

If I can ever be of service to you, please let me know.

OLIN D. JOHNETON.

Side Glances

"Jewelry, beauty treatments, hats, handbags, rugs and floor lamps—do all this family go around looking for things that are not rationed?"