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TUESDAY, JULY 13, 1943

Washington Merry-Go-Round Clothes Horse Admiral

By Drew Pearson
WASHINGTON
When you see how Navy brass-hats get completely off base on a simple matter like uniforms, you can get a better insight into why the Navy has been so incessantly slow in building escort vessels, using helicopters, and adopting auxiliary airplane carriers. The inside story on the Navy's new uniforms becomes more amazing as more leaks out.

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When the Admiral walked into the White House, the President complimented him on his dashing new get-up, and suggested on the spur of the moment that the Navy adopt a similar uniform.

"I wish you'd tell that to Knox," said King. "Whenever the President presided to authorize Admiral King to go over the head of the Secretary of the Navy and order new Summer uniforms for the entire Navy, this little act in itself will put such a strain on the textile industry that the rest of the United States may have to be clothed-rationed."



"Drop a note to the proper authorities, Miss Winston—tell them I'm employed again and please discontinue those relief checks."

The Old Broom State Hospital Board Is Not A New One At All

We have been, since its announcement last week, carefully, even solemnly, considering the United Board of Control of State Hospitals appointed by Governor Broughton. At every turn we discover new reasons for strenuous objection to that board, and for protest against the Governor's moves in its making. During the investigation of Morganton Hospital by the Governor's committee, Dr. J. E. S. Davidson, a former member of the Morganton board, had some bitter things to say about politics in Morganton. In specific, he charged that the Governor had "made a political football of the Hospital," that he saw previous reports on conditions in Morganton and took no action.

We felt no disposition to agree with Dr. Davidson, for Governor Broughton, in the face of some strong opposition, had done a great deal of good for the Hospital at Morganton before the meeting of the Governor's Assembly. He called for a complete turnover before that body and succeeded in getting \$500,000 more than in the past two-year period. Governor Broughton, to date, has courageously tackled the problem of a terribly important State Hospital System. Now, for some reason we cannot understand, his enthusiasm seems to have waned somewhat.

For the Board he has named, we now discover, has only four new members upon it. In short, the old and women named, except four, were previously members of the Boards of State Hospitals. Six of them came from the Raleigh board (Clark, Spruill, McMillan, Stanford, Eason, and Bligden); one from Caswell (Oettinger); three from Morganton (Riddle, Poindecker and Bell); one from Goldsboro (Deas). There was no outright instruction to the Governor that he put a new board of State Hospitals together from the results of the investigation and the expressions of the Governor's Board of Inquiry that a new broom would be required.

And, yet, there are only four NEW members on this board.

We feel sure that it must have been difficult to obtain board members of experience who had not already served on the boards of these institutions in the past. We feel, however, that every effort should have been made to reach men and women who have had no part in the mismanagement of these institutions in the past (and Raleigh, in particular, have been as demonstrably mismanaged as has Morganton). It is beyond our understanding that the Governor or anyone else who followed closely the revealing investigation could desire to have the State Hospital System continue under the guidance and control of those who have said grace over the unbecoming record of the past. We feel that the whole affair of the naming of this new board was a gross error, and that the board cannot possibly serve the purpose for which it was chosen in the best possible way. The people of North Carolina, having been shown the shameful conditions existing in their mental hospitals, should protest as strongly as possible.

A Western health officer urges that it be made mandatory to kiss the baby. It already is, if she is old enough, and unwilling.

The Confused They Are To Be Heard In All Wars, Not Ours Alone

It is relaxing and refreshing, in these times, to turn back to the troubled times of other wars, and compare notes on the evils besetting men and nations at war. The most encouraging sign, from this view, to be read from the Civil War, is that almost all of our present troubles were, even then, confounding the efforts of the Union. A re-reading of *Roseville in Washington*, a favorite of a couple of seasons ago, gives a vivid picture of the peril in which Washington stood in the dark days of that war. And a perusal of the current favorite *The Life of Johnny Reb*, reveals the far greater handicaps of the Confederacy. The moral, then, is that, despite all the snubbing and jumbling, selfishness, profligating, complaining, inefficiency and depravity struggling for war, our advances in the world will be to come a great many of the plains read in Washington those days with an eye to other wars. In the first World War, we were in a worse way than we are in now.

ermament growing to giant size, threatening to engulf the whole nation; and there is that cry today.

There are instances of chicanery on the part of present-day contractors; there were far more in 1917-18, and even more in '33-'35. The carrying of the burdens of war by this nation or any other, whatever the style of Government, is certain to bring forth confusion. But the cries of the Babel in Washington should not be disheartening. These are the times when the brave are heard in all wars, and they do not set the course, nor seal the fate of belligerents.

One and all of the experts we follow are agreed on the Fuehrer's outstanding error. It was stealing second that time, only to find it occupied by Joe Stalin.

A Lesson. Sicily Should Show Axis Leaders They Can't Win

To the military men who believe that a fearless, well-planned attack on Hitler's Europe can win the war with Germany, but the signs are over. They are heard in all wars, and they do not set the course, nor seal the fate of belligerents.

Already British, American and Canadian infantry troops have turned back tank charges, the bugaboo of fighting men who must walk. That is proof that the bazooka, or some other terrific new weapon, is being put into production and into our hands, and heavily defended towns are broken within a matter of hours. A town, apparently fortified and defended with a normal complement of men, undergoes after a few shells by the destroyer. And over the crowded roads, where the Axis commanders desperately struggle to feed their men and weapons into battle, death rides constantly.

In control of the air, Allied fleets drop bombs through the clouds, forcing their own troops, knocking out enemy concentrations, halting relief convoys, hammering air fields and communications far behind the lines, spraying confusion and destruction far into Italy. This is a different scene than that of North Africa or Pantellaria. This is the invasion of Europe on a larger scale than has yet been attempted, but smaller than that which is to come. This is the unfolding plan of the new worlds, or Norway, or the Balkans, or Greece will be invaded and overrun. These are the lessons for the enemy, the knowledge that no matter what weapons are to be brought against the coming invaders, they will not be stopped.

Here is the great lesson of the war for all, that the towering legends of German Army omnipotence are but legends. They are alleged to have died in Sicily, but they are actually dying in Sicily. For here is the operation to prove that the storming of Crete was but a minor scene of the war; the operation that the Allies have the best of all new weapons and tactics, the finest of paratroopers, the boldest of commanders.

Yes, the coming of Alexander and Patton and their swarming troops, their clouds of planes and their fleets of ships is fair warning that Europe's wall of fortifications cannot hope to halt this tide of destruction. Modern war comes up to date in this storming of Sicily, and the results of the battles which lie ahead, it becomes a simple fact that the armies of liberation must win, and that their victory may come sooner than we had dared to hope.

The GOP old guardman finally broke down. Yesterday he dropped into the drugstore for a copy of *Wolke's "One Word"* and aspirin.

"Research in recent times has shown the typical American head tends to grow longer." It is as well. Otherwise the taxpayer's face wouldn't fit.

The Bottomless Pit

By Dorman Smith



The Big Fighters

By Raymond Clapper

ADVANCED BASE IN NORTH AFRICA
A NEW record in this theater was set a few days ago when five Flying Fortresses brought down thirteen Axis planes against Sicily. Such feats continue to increase the prestige of the Fortress and cause its early champions to feel vindicated against the criticism, which was so prevalent earlier in the war. On a recent raid a Fortress which fell behind because of damage to one of its engines was pursued by fifteen German fighters. The Fortress fought off the whole lot, knocked down five, and escaped.

The steady advance of air superiority by the Allies probably is the reason why the Axis Allied production but also of a fundamental mistake in the German conception of air war. While the American air force has concentrated on thoroughly armed Fortress which has telling offensive power the Germans were putting their bet on fighters. Instead of fighters. The fighter is a defensive weapon. The bomber is what carries the war to the enemy. At the same time, as the Americans have demonstrated, it can be a powerful means of destroying an enemy fighter force.

Evidently the Germans considered bombing more for its effect on the morale of the enemy than as a means of attacking the enemy's war effort. It was an instrument for terrorizing civilian populations rather than, as the Americans conceive it, an instrument of hitting a military target whether it be

Time For It Greatness

By Samuel Grafton

"GREAT things do not happen merely because they are good ideas. They happen when they are unavoidable. Right now, greatness is unavoidable. Everybody tries to dodge greatness, but when the moment comes he—you, it—they cannot escape. The history of this century will be the story of how a whole planet tried to avoid being great, and how it did not succeed. We tried to be pleasure. Oh, how we tried. So did every other country. But playfulness turned out to be impractical. We find ourselves compelled to be big.

In the heat of day it is hard to remember. A woman war nurse has collapsed in sleep on the subway, unless her ship. The small baffling frustration is part of the war. She does not want greatness, she just wants to get off at the right station. And a hoodlum in a restaurant makes an anti-Negro joke. Somewhere someone steals a dollar.

So. And an editor who has been wrong for twenty years says we must break off with England as soon as the war is over. Each man nurses his smallest ambition, but it will not help him. The future comes and even the man glancing slyly over his shoulder and the price of his arithmetics a dime cannot stop it. He will get the dime and give his son. What! Will you lose heart then, because so many things about you seem so ordinary, in this extraordinary time?

But I would not really prefer to live in the world of the movies where no man has a pimple, and no woman a bad ankle. The future would be no better, we would wait for it wrapped in robes of white sitting on a marble floor. Let it catch us as will judgment day itself. In the humely attitudes we know, collecting stamps and kissing cheeks. It is more human, so, and richer too. There is something reassuring and familiar even in theft.

Greatness has us by the ear, and it will not let us go. We are compelled to glory in it. We have exhausted it. The world will be one, not because it wants to be, but because it hurts too much to be less than one.

It is well, that is surely a good reason. History calls on no man to be noble, if he has means, politics in him. It invites us to bring it out and try to make it work. So come, lad. Would you build a new world by meeting the Jews? Do so, then. But if you fail, you will have a door left for the Jews' eye, every one. It does not mean you will have a door left for the Jews' eye, every one. It does not mean you will have a door left for the Jews' eye, every one. It does not mean you will have a door left for the Jews' eye, every one.

They, we, everybody, tried every possible little thing and we find ourselves to be doing the big thing anyway. That is what makes the future so plausible, so convincing. It has not even been thought of yet that the door left for the Jews' eye, every one. I am coming. Its ordinariness is its most authentic quality.

There is even place in the blessed humble pattern for the man who greets with the immemorial catchall that which is so surely coming down the road.

Everyday Counselor Save The Bible

By Rev. Herbert Spauld

RECENT electrical storms have played some queer and destructive tricks in the Piedmont Carolinas. In one of these bolts of lightning S. C. the spirit of the Riburg Presbyterian Church near Chester, S. C. was completely destroyed. The only things saved were the pulpit, Bible and Church marker.

What striking symbolism is indicated in this story? It was headlined in the newspaper "Church's Bible Saved In Fire." What comfort there is in the knowledge that the Bible, God's Word, cannot be destroyed by fire. It is so old even that an effort was made to burn thousands of years of evil men have bent every effort to destroy this Book. Today there are more copies of it in the world than any other book. More than any other book it has been used in the world.

Why? The Bible is a symbol, a living symbol, of Almighty God. It contains His eternal Word. His plan for mankind's eternal life. It is the corner-stone of the Church. The house of worship destroyed by fire. The Church was not destroyed; the Bible was not destroyed. What strength and comfort it is to be had from this simple incident. The News account of the Riburg Church was destroyed by fire. The News account of the Riburg Church was destroyed by fire. The News account of the Riburg Church was destroyed by fire.

Platform Of The People The Governor Erred

Editors, The News:
I was immensely distressed and disappointed, as I am sure all the friends of the State Hospital at Morganton were, at the appointment of Harry Riddle to the new board which is to have charge of the State institutions for the care of North Carolina's mentally ill citizens. Governor Broughton started out so nobly and courageously, and he stood up and cheered, and now he has shocked and disappointed all whose hopes he had raised so high. He is currently in the words of St. Paul to the Galatians, "Ye did run well; who did hinder you that ye should not obey the truth?"
No doubt The News editorial of Friday hit the nail on the head when it suggested that it was a political appointment. Some months ago I wrote in Governor Broughton that it was his current in Burke County that he had given his approval to the appointment of Dr. J. R. Saunders to the superintendency of the Morganton hospital, and that he had promised Representative A. B. Binney that Harry Riddle would be named to the new board.
The Chief Executive answered that he had no lot nor part in the naming of Dr. Saunders, but he completely sidestepped the reports about Mr. Riddle.

Visitin' Around

How Do You Mean That?
(Reedy Creek Item, Lexington Dispatch)
Mrs. Abbie Zimmerman does not seem to improve any, we are a pleasant visitor in every to late.
Who Had 507, 507?
(Southwest Item, Lexington Dispatch)
Early Shepherd of Ballingus was a pleasant visitor in every to late.