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TUESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1946

Where Is The Bottleneck?

Yesterday the National Maritime Union called a strike to protest the delay in bringing veterans home from the combat zone, charging that ships are being kept in American harbors while crews are available and willing to serve. What over the union's motive may have been—and, remembering that NMU's recent jurisdictional strikes in New York and elsewhere have brought down wholesale condemnation on its own head, we suspect an effort to fit the shoe on another foot—the membership is certainly in position to know what it is talking about.

There doesn't appear to be any real shipping bottleneck anywhere, in Europe or the Pacific, and this has naturally resulted in a great barrage of complaints addressed to the Congress and placing the blame on the army. On the other hand, there is no obvious need for ships to be stranded, a formal "No Boats—No Votes" campaign has been launched, and the state's mail is laden with letters and mimeographed tracts setting forth the obvious injustice of their case.

The army, of course, is due its share of the blame. The point is, in the first place, was an impossible method of disbanding, although it was devised with the best intentions in the world. The effort to release troops from the order in which they entered the service was doomed in advance, for there were bound to be essential men who could not be spared, and non-essential men who were

retained, idle and frustrated, simply because they did not have sufficient discharge points.

But there is more behind the increasing complaint of the soldiers than the usual army bungling. The army's transportation system attains a rather impressive overall efficiency, although it works astounding inequities in doing so, and if the army really wanted to bring the boys home they would soon be on the way.

Somewhere, up around the top level of policy-making in Washington, there is a group of experts on the current demand and we doubt if it has anything to do with the lack of shipping. There are, of course, occupational commitments which keep many troops abroad, but there are also other diplomatic considerations that point to an obvious need for a large space adjacent to the world's trouble spots.

We have an idea that the army is being made the scapegoat in the matter of returning the veterans from the war zone, and it is a pity that the present trouble of our international relations makes it imperative to keep a good part of our expeditionary forces intact.

Such efforts to keep the bad news from the people, and yet to be becoming the release troops from the order in which they entered the service was doomed in advance, for there were bound to be essential men who could not be spared, and non-essential men who were

An Unfrocked Rabble-Rouser

The Rt. Rev. Thomas J. Toolan, Bishop of the Diocese of Mobile, has unfrocked a rabble-rousing Catholic priest who took up Father Coughlin's torch when his own bishop voiced his disapproval, and he has done it in no uncertain manner.

The Rev. Arthur W. Terminiello of Anniston, Bishop Toolan announced, refused to "cease sending out literature which we feel is detrimental to the Church and to the unity of our country . . . and is no longer in good standing in the Diocese of Mobile, nor has he the right to use his faculties as a priest, nor is he considered a priest in the Diocese."

Terminiello, conferring from the Sacred Heart Church in Anniston, published *Bural Justice*, which was proud of the fact that it was his to Father Coughlin's *Social Justice*, and later a journal called, familiarly enough, *The Crusader*. He followed the Church in the right, unfrocking fanatics, attacking Jews and Negroes, uncovering plots to enslave the world, and urging his Crusaders on to a "death march" on Washington.

Terminiello was among the small fry, and never had much of a following, even among the share-croppers to whom he appeared as a savior. The Bishop's open

and ruthless denunciation should deflate him completely, reducing him to his proper place among the warped and twisted ecclesiastics who operate through such dubious organizations as the Ku Klux Klan.

But the Bishop's action is of the first importance, for in the past the Catholic Church has often displayed a strange reluctance to take positive action against ecclesiastics who were the influence of the Church to spread completely un-Christian doctrines. Whatever Bishop Toolan may have thought of Terminiello's character, he was moving not against an individual, but to protect the prestige and privilege that is proper conferred upon those who wear the reversed collar and dark clothing of the clergy.

Merely ordering an erring priest to refrain from anti-racial activity is not enough, even if the order is obeyed, for the Church is in the position of condoning the mental attitudes of its clergy so long as they remain in good standing. Bishop Toolan has now served notice that there is no room for the followers of Father Coughlin in the Mobile Diocese, and he has, we think, established an excellent precedent for other members of the hierarchy.

The Senate's Pure Air

There is no place in the rolling periods of Senate debate for profanity, not even the mildest variety. As a matter of fact, a solon cannot even quote the salty language of another without causing the president's gavel to drop in disapproval. Nor can he take refuge in spelling the hateful words out, after the manner of cautious parents discussing matters beyond the ken of their children.

Senate business came to a full halt the other day when Senator Tom Connally, in discussing the United Nations Organization, said: "I don't like these people who say it won't work, it can't work, it's a damn thing. The Senate's careful quotes availed him nothing; Senator Wherry, Nebraska Republican and a zealous guardian of the Senate's morals, was on his feet in the twinkling of an eye. "It is," he proclaimed, "beneath the dignity of the Senate to use 'that word' here." Senator Connally asked innocently, "Can't you even d-a-m-n here?" The chair ruled he couldn't.

We had always assumed, with Senator Connally, that the world's most exclusive dining society would admit almost anything into the record, providing it did not deal with the character of another member. We were led into this error by the eloquent addresses of Senator Theodore Gilmore Bilbo Mississippi. Senator Bilbo has as dirty a

tongue as ever wagged in Washington, and he uses it freely, heaping invective upon the heads of any who dare to speak up for racial tolerance.

Thinking back over Senator Bilbo's past performances, however, it becomes clear that he is not an addict to standard, garden-variety profanity. He has no need for the usual epithets, once confined to pool parlors and smoking cars but now in common usage throughout the land, for he has created a special vocabulary with which to d-a-m-n his numerous enemies.

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From The Louisville Courier-Journal:

The Scientists Outdistance Us

More than by any other development of the yet unfamiliar Atomic Age are we impressed by the emergence of the scientist as a moral guide. Not that he takes us by the hand and leads us into *terra incognita*, we begin to see, at his suggestion, that there are many more values in this terrifying unknown than the physical fact of indestructible power. There is truth, which he demands that we look upon, as if we had never done so clearly before, lacking the new bright light.

The atomic bomb, issued from Oak Ridge for General MacArthur's men who wrecked the Japanese cyclotrons, or atom-smashers, is the sort of thing we have in mind. All at once it seems logical. Hitler burned books. The Huns of 1914, the Nazis of 1940, destroyed Lenin's Library and its treasures. But our Army shatters an instrument of scientific research.

There is a vast amount of assurance in this outcry from Oak Ridge. It tells us that we are yet slaves to our fears, that it bids us to set ourselves free and that it shows how we are misled by the instrumentality of truth, the anti-theory of the Hitler method of setting up chain reactions of ignorance and error through destruction.

The thing that shocks the men of Oak Ridge is that the light of the atom bomb has not yet illuminated the dark places of unawareness. They ask us to establish new criteria for our leaders, chief among which is the knowledge of whether the world is headed for a better or a worse place. They ask us to establish new criteria for our leaders, chief among which is the knowledge of whether the world is headed for a better or a worse place. They ask us to establish new criteria for our leaders, chief among which is the knowledge of whether the world is headed for a better or a worse place.

By Drew Pearson

NEW Senator William Knowland of California, is a staunch Republican. Stuart Symington, Surplus Property Administrator, is a Democrat. But they seem to have something in common, which is to be in the way of helping solve the tangled labor situation.

At any rate, Symington telephoned Senator Knowland the other day to congratulate him on his recently announced plan for labor to share in company profits.

"It's a great idea," the Surplus Property Administrator said. "I tried it in St. Louis and it worked."

What Symington put across in St. Louis was an experiment which the Labor-Management Conference could well have studied. He had a hard battle in his Emerson Electric plant, led by a union leader who frankly admitted he was a Communist.

Finally, Symington proposed profit-sharing. At first labor was suspicious. So were the stockholders and directors. But Symington persevered. Finally they agreed to a plan whereby profits at the end of the year were divided, partly on the basis of seniority, partly on the basis of skill and importance of work.

They totaled \$2,000,000, but last year they had only \$1,000,000. The workers worked harder, profits are larger, and stockholders got a bigger dividend check.

"Labor got 30 per cent of every nickel we made in 1944," says Symington, "and a system like that is the only basis for permanent labor peace."

NOTE—Symington's survey of various profit-sharing plans leads him to believe that whenever it has been tried it sincerely it has never failed.

Combat Decorations

One unfortunate fact in this war is that many of the enlisted men and young officers who performed miracles of heroism got no decorations for them. As one young lieutenant described it:

"We were so busy fighting that I never had time to write down citations. It didn't seem important then. But now that we're back home and see all the spinnach on other people's bosoms, naturally it makes the combat boys a little envious. We don't realize that the folks at home considered these things so important."

Probably it's too late for some of the combat men who so richly deserve recognition to get it now. However, there may be some consolation in realizing the manner in which some decorations are awarded. For instance, this writer recalls a telegram in a U. S. colonel's office in Belgrade, Yugoslavia, from a U. S. colonel in Bucharest, Rumania, just after the last armistice. It read:

"Am sending one carload sugar for Yugoslav Government relief. How about that order of St. Sava you promised me."

Or again many combat veterans recall the spinnach on the bosom of Brig. Gen. Julius Holmes. They did not realize at first that his Order of the Phoenix from Greece, his Lebanese Order of Merit, his Commander of the Crown of Yugoslavia, his Southern Cross of Brazil, his Tunisian Nishan Afrikas and numerous other medals were largely received when he was protocol officer for the New York World's Fair.

Hurley's Spinach

Again the delightful and irrepressible Patrick J. Hurley, ex-Ambassador to China, could tell an interesting

Another Of Those Mysterious Oriental Dishes

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To Be a Martyr

While the Senator did not say so in his letter, an even better reason is that it would tend to make Bilbo a martyr. He would get support from colleagues who actually may despise him.

WASHINGTON
The Jewish War Veterans have asked for the impeachment of Senator Theodore Bilbo. THE MAN, Mississippi's gift to the nation.

For some time, members of Congress have been receiving letters and petitions urging that Bilbo be removed from the Senate. They have come in some instances from prominent individuals.

Not long ago a Democratic Senator, one of the younger liberals, got such a request. He has since asked to talk a move to out Bilbo. His reply was no, and his reasons for saying no make, it seems to me, good sense.

Naturally, he wrote, no true American would attempt to defend Bilbo's primitive prejudices. THE MAN was obviously debating the level of debate and discussion in the Senate.

But the Senator pointed out, to try to unseat him would be to set an extremely dangerous precedent. It would be impeachment of a Senator for his views rather than for any wrongful act.

A precedent of that sort could be turned against the defender of an unpopular cause. It could be used to keep obstreperous minorities in line.

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"I understand the defendants will ask for leniency on the grounds that they were 6 months too late developing their own atom bomb!"

Forget The Bottles . . .

By Samuel Grafton

discussions along these lines, with hardly a whisper in them of what a foreign policy ought to be, as if it were all a matter of personnel and better office management. Another suggestion, commonly made, is the more "publicity" ought to be given to our foreign policy operations. But this idea, too, though timely in the tradition of the American free press, is a kind of gimmick in these times. For the more publicity, negotiations, between equals, and what we do at least have other party doesn't want publicity?

THE EMPTY APPROACHES
It is time, I think, for us to begin to note the emptiness of some of these approaches: it is perfectly possible today for a man who has not an idea in his head as to what we ought to do next, to stand up and deliver a rousing speech on the two themes that there ought to be a housecleaning in the State Department, and more publicity in our operations, sitting down to vast applause and leaving us no wiser than we were before.

One might also mention the theory that there ought to be a foreign policy committee of the President. Several cabinet members, and a number of up-to-date Congressmen, are always making this suggestion. It is perfectly plain that most of these approaches are based on the observation that foreign policy is a matter of efficiency, rather than a matter of wisdom and boldness.

GROTON OR GREENPOINT?
We must decide whether we are going to try to bring unity to China, or whether we are going to take sides in China's civil war. We must decide whether we are going to support Chiang Kai-shek, or whether we are going to make another try at unanimity among the former chief executives of the President. Several cabinet members, and a number of up-to-date Congressmen, are always making this suggestion. It is perfectly plain that most of these approaches are based on the observation that foreign policy is a matter of efficiency, rather than a matter of wisdom and boldness.

AN OLD CHESTNUT
After this comes the old chestnut about a "housecleaning" in the State Department. But the current "housecleaning" drive is split into two opposed camps. One group holds that we ought to clean house by getting rid of the career men of the State Department; this group derives from General Hurley, who has charged angrily that some of the career men are in secret opposition to Mr. Truman and Mr. Byrnes. But other commentators, equally conservative, feel that "housecleaning" ought to take the form of cleaning out the biased amateurs, while leaving the career men; this group believes we need more trained foreign policy officers, especially with Mr. Truman and Mr. Byrnes, neither a foreign policy expert at the best of affairs. One reads interminable

The People's Platform

President, Dilemma WCTU

By MRS. E. A. WAYNE

Charlotte

I haven't the slightest desire to get into a controversy with you over the question of the WCTU in Mecklenburg County. My sole purpose in addressing you at this time is to respectfully request you to say what I say when you quote me.

For instance when you commented on the Dilworth WCTU asking the City Council to discontinue the transfer of business picture theaters on the Sabbath Day, you said we "demanded it." Again yesterday when you commented on the proceedings of the Union's November Roll Call meeting which you evidently took from the account in the Charlotte Observer of that date, you said, and I quote: "Mrs. R. A. Wayne, president of the Dilworth Women's Christian Temperance Union, states that the

main objective of the organization for the coming year will be resistance to bringing legalized liquor to Mecklenburg County." At that point I outlined the objectives in the following order: (1) a program of alcohol education in both public and church schools; (2) a systematic effort to bring comfort and cheer to those sick and in sorrow, especially to the families of the veterans; and (3) to resist the efforts now being made to bring legalized liquor to Mecklenburg County. I did not specify any one as a "main objective."

Now, Mr. Editor, I don't mind you quoting me, but I do insist that, in doing so, you be accurate.

(NOTE: In the case of the Sunday movie demand, we still regard our choice of words as sound. We agree that Mrs. Wayne was misquoted in the second instance, and we herewith offer an apology.—Eds. THE NEWS.)

Where is their civic pride and spirit?

This city seems willing to take on new business and expand in industry and build for that, but what of the people who live here? To make this our home, we must find we give all, and gain not even a home?

If a project is started, I offer my help, gratis, in any way I am capable in getting statistics on the people of this city. I am of the type. So there is a star. Let have someone with a heart will help. Let have someone with a heart will help. Let have someone with a heart will help.

Plenty of talk goes on here, words printed on paper, but what does it do? Let have someone with a heart will help. Let have someone with a heart will help. Let have someone with a heart will help.

What of your Council and Business Men? Why must everyone, all instead of just?

Quote, Unquote

THE TIME I'd like to do most is to help the South. Let have someone with a heart will help. Let have someone with a heart will help. Let have someone with a heart will help.

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