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### Let's Back Up

What time do you aim to get up tomorrow morning? Seven thirty? No — you mean six thirty? There, you see you already forgot your extra hour you gave up for war. You've been bowed under war-time for so long that you no longer realize you're getting up at a most unpleasant hour. Well, you're none the worse for it and you can still pick up that hour in the evening — but haven't we seen about enough of this war time?

### Danger Ahead

Governor Cherry, we see, proposes an immediate speed-up on highways of the state. He says that "he'll soon revoke the war-time speed limit of 35 miles per hour and that will resume the old pace of 60 per cent."

### Indelible Stain

Under sentence of death the old man lies in his mountain cell, his watery eyes catching a glimpse of the old Pyrenees through the bars. Old Henri Philippe in Paris, 90, has passed his 89th birthday a prisoner, an accused traitor to his France. The bitter trial, even during the wild days when a sick nation went mad in an orgy of breast-beating self-examination, did not break the old Marshal. Petitain, a convicted traitor and an outcast. After the sorry story of Vichy and betrayal the Court could do no more than pass sentence of death.

shall and his underlings who betrayed France. Perhaps it was the people themselves, who had lost their national vitality and all sense of solidarity. Perhaps it was only the last war, and the rest-less years between.

Perhaps France, waking now to find herself a minor power in the world, has been deluding herself through the years, and simply did not know when her strength had gone. Perhaps it will not end with the end of the old Marshal. Perhaps the old Juries of France are beyond recapture.

### Hark The King

Look to London, for there unfolds the most dazzling spectacle in an incredibly spectacular time. Look to the great stone pile of Buckingham Palace. The Guards are in, in their traditional full dress trappings. There is horse, perhaps, and snobbs bobbing in time to the drum roll, and the stately cadence of regal music. And in a shining carriage George VI, by the Grace of God Sovereign of the British Empire, rolls in pomp.

As the King approaches, he addresses himself to the men of the long line of ruling nobility in the western world. Six generations from George I, Elector of Hanover, the King speaks to the lineal descendants of the feudal barons, of the men who forced John's hand, of the men who ruled the Empire on which the sun never sets, on the great families who have ruled his England almost since William the Norman.

And as he speaks to his Lords the noble words come out. The men of the great families, rolls in pomp, is plain as he, makes his way to the House of Lords to ascend a glittering throne. Solemnly, and in great dignity, he addresses himself to the men of the long line of ruling nobility in the western world.

The Bank of England must go, the voice said. It must belong to the people. The coal mines, too, must go, he said. The people must have the mines. These things must be done, and the State must own them all. And the fabulous gold mine of the East, that must go, too, India must go back to the Indians. There should soon be full self-government for India, he said.

This is a King like the sharp-tongued Carlyle proposed? A "cast-iron" King, a veritable puppet, a figurehead standing before the rich and powerful? Is it a bloody nose, and dance demagogically to the servants of the Duke of Atholl in the same "barbaric" Scotland, which, according to Shinto priests, is made from the mud and seafoam left over after creation of the "heavenly isles" — Japan.

Upon hearing that Winston Churchill had spared the order of the garter, the boobysexer cried, "He's one of us!"

As Mr. Attlee already had a moustache in the photo, the doodle penciled in a head of hair, the result being strange-ly like our Tom Dewey.

### Statesmen At Work

REP. CELLER (N. Y.) May 1 called the attention of the members of the House to a very unusual circumstance that developed yesterday. A veteran by the name of Reuben Schmitt, from New York, a battle-scarred veteran and a union member of local 220 of the Ship, Pottery and Glass Workers of America, had been invited to appear before the Committee on Veterans' Legislation, which is headed over by the gentleman from Mississippi. This veteran was denied that right. An altercation ensued between the gentleman from Mississippi, as has been reported to me by this veteran, who had been through many campaigns, and the result of intertempered expressions on both sides, the chairman of the committee, the gentleman from Mississippi, Mr. Celler, offered that they be an to arrested. He was taken to the office and held somewhere in the Old House Office Building. Held there for a period of time and treated in a manner that resembles the treatment that was accorded people of German and Japanese descent. This is a very sad commentary on the state of mind of our countrymen from Mississippi. This is a very sad commentary on the state of mind of our countrymen from Mississippi. This is a very sad commentary on the state of mind of our countrymen from Mississippi.

# The Merry-Go-Round

By Drew Pearson

## Hirohito Underground

WASHINGTON  
Twenty-three years ago, this writer, visiting in Japan, got a constant "fit" in the kitchen about the Emperor from a young Japanese Quaker, Renzo Sawada, who had been picked to accompany this writer to Tokyo. It was a queer experience to see the western world.

## Modernized Emperor

This during most of Japanese history; in fact up until just after the arrival of Commodore Perry in 1852, the Mikado was an ethereal spiritual being, not a ruler; and it came as a definite shock to many Japanese that their Emperor-to-be should sail off to England and France to absorb western culture.

His greatest ambition, however, was to ride on the Paris subway or "metro." Before leaving Tokyo, Hirohito had been strictly forbidden to let the hair to grow on his face on any subway. But, despite this, the Crown Prince boomed most of his staff and ventured uninvited, by buying a ticket, to get on the subway and handed them to the fat lady guarding the gate. But he handed them to her in a bunch, instead of one by one, and she got so mad that she could not punch them quickly. All of which brought forth a storm of abuse in Metro French, heaped on the head of the fat lady.

## Merry-Go-Round

The FBI has been called in to investigate how and where this column last week published the blueprint of the U. S. Army for governing Germany. Apparently the powers that be don't think that the American people, who fought this war, are entitled to know the complete plan for governing Germany.



"We're so glad you've moved into the neighborhood — we'd like to have our little boy get used to playing with little girls."

## The Dreyfuss Case

By H. L. Golden

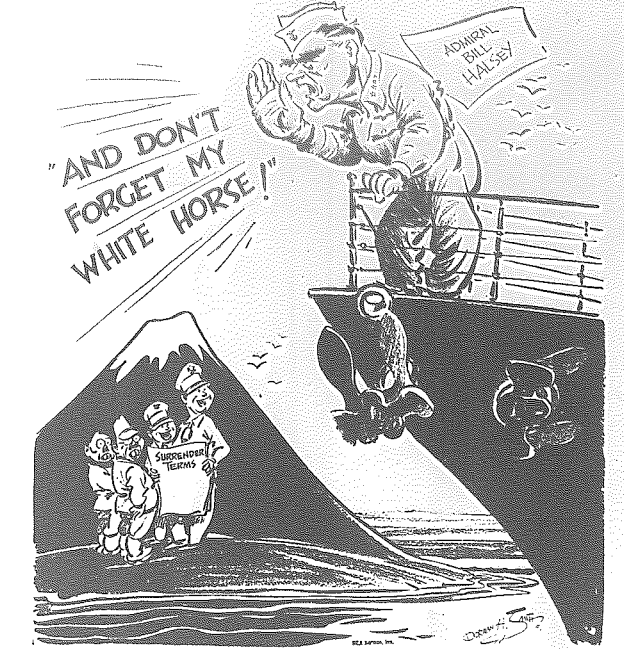
(One of a series of articles on famous trials)

ONE day a cleaning woman among those Frenchmen were the great novelist, Emile Zola, who issued his famous open editorial in the leading Parisian daily under the heading "Accuse," in which he made the direct accusation that the country's military hierarchy had thrown into the wastebasket. When the document was fully transcribed it created a sensation at French Army Headquarters, and in the office of the Minister of War.

The document was an order of sale to the Germans of the plans of the French fortifications along the German border. As the members of the General Staff regarded with amazement this evidence of high treason they knew that one of their number had tried to betray his country, as the plans offered were known only to the highest officers.

At the instance of Du Paty of Clam, former U. S. Consul General in Paris, who knew the Japanese intimately, says that one of the reasons for the war was due to defeat popular government in Japan. It was to defeat popular government in Japan. It was to defeat popular government in Japan.

## Otherwise Unconditional Surrender Won't Be Complete



## Our Deficit In Research

By Marquis Childs

WASHINGTON  
THE most urgent step—one that must be taken at once—is to restore the balance to our scientific research and education. That cannot wait if we are to repair the damage done by shortsighted military policy which decreed the abolition of all scientific training.

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## The Mikado & Who?

By Dorothy Thompson

I HAVE always been hesitant to write comment on the Far East or on any country whose history, language, philosophy, and customs are unknown to me. But for the study, I've read, of course, about Shintoin, and the conflicts with Buddhism in Japan, and the dynasty to the Japanese. The Japanese is quite apparently a closed system, rather like the atom, with a nucleus and an orbiting cloud of particles, and that nucleus is the Mikado. Now, apparently, our assumption is that if we disintegrate that atom by shooting out the nucleus, we shall be able to control it. But I am afraid that is a much more dubious experiment than the one tried in New Mexico.

WHAT'S THE ANSWER?  
There was a time in Japan when its authority is only the Encyclopedia Britannica, and the power of the throne yielded to encroachments of power by Buddhist preachers, whose abbots built great monasteries and filled them with blind monks, the sovereign became a shadow figure, a result of the control of affairs passed, not into the hands of the people but into the hands of a few powerful families and soldiers and bureaucrats. For nearly two hundred years the country was in a perpetual state of civil war. It is the power of the military, however, to have introduced into the common people cultured and un-What's the answer?