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Victorious Death

The grisly stories of the hara-kiri wave from Japan shouldn't count too heavily with Americans. We may be prone to grin at the news of more and more suicides, and say that the more of that, the better. But we're not really making progress when a mob of loyal Japanese converges upon the Imperial Palace and begins to redden the sacred soil with their blood. This mass disemboweling, in fact, will only set up a new mob of national heroes in Japan. It's always been difficult for Americans to understand the Japs, and it is becoming no easier. Even men who have faced them in battle tell stories of their suicidal madness with puzzled looks and without understanding. This business of hara-kiri, for example, is as close as related to the home-podgy old Jap State-Emperor worship as Hirohito himself. The importance of "face" in the Orient is roughly the equivalent of "honor" and "ethics" in our country—and always has been. Even when that "face" principle is wedded to religion, national honor and a belief in the divinity of the Emperor and the destiny of a super-race, its appeal is sure-fire, we can do nothing to shake it.

Thus the Jap who spills his innards on sacred soil in his hours of personal and national humiliation is upon his highest moment. We'll have to concede that somehow, through their own curious process, the Japs are meeting their destiny in their greatest tradition. Grant that, as we must, and we'll see that these newly-made corpses before the Palace and the shrines are the bodies of heroes who can make trouble for us. They immediately are embraced by legend. They perpetuate the ancient and evil Jap system, and surely stir up even more of that mad and holy passion against Americans and all other foreigners.

We're afraid the deaths of these last few enemies will not make things easier for us in the long run.

Going Home
You can't tell about music people, anyhow. They live in a curious and delightful world to which most of us never ascend, and communication with them is sometimes a little difficult. There was Fabian Sevillano, for example, who immediately after thought we might transform the German mind and turn it toward peaceful pursuits if we'd only ban the music of Richard Wagner. We didn't get that one.

Arturo Toscanini who is perhaps the greatest of living conductors, has been one we could understand. He made a real contribution to war against Fascism through music, and through impassioned denunciation of Mussolini and the House of Savoy. His record is clean and clear. He is the most prominent Italian patriot who helped combat the Black Shirts throughout the dark years. Toscanini had said that he'd never set foot in Italy so long as the monarchy endured, and he never did. But now, at last, he sees that the House of Savoy is on the way out, and that the days of another Republic are coming. We don't know just how he sees that, but he must. Because he agreed to support the Congressional Medal of Honor to open the season with a Verdi opera. And that should be good news in America as well as in Italy. If Arturo is satisfied with things in Italy, things are going to be all right.

Faith Restored
The longest criminal trial in North Carolina history has also been called the most important. The Meadows case, of course, really is important, but not so much because of its length and the personalities involved as the high principle at stake—and the manner in which the State has fought for that principle from the start.

North Carolina has poured out a great deal of money (upward of \$75,000, say) to convict Dr. Leon Meadows, ex-President of East Carolina Teachers College, of embezzlement and misappropriation of college funds. It was forced to do so, you see, because public trust in State education, in all high State offices, and in responsibility of officials was clearly at stake.

The case dragged out too long we suppose. But that was inevitable under

the circumstances. The College Trustees, at first, gave Dr. Meadows a clean bill, doubtless because of respect for him gained in long personal relationship. The State, however, may be beyond that, because people were reassured that there must be fire in the midst of so much smoke. Confidence in the whole vast Democratic administration was at stake, and investigation had to be thorough.

There was never an indication from Raleigh, during the last months of the Broughton Administration or under Governor Cherry, that there was a disposition to hush up the matter. That would not have been feasible in any event, but the way the Attorney General's office poured all of its resources into the tangled legal battle was reassuring. The State had gone even beyond the call of duty.

And the fact that the trial is still not over, that there is an appeal in the works, will not seem important to North Carolinians. Appeal convention, Dr. Meadows surely felt relief, they must have believed that their State Government had come through for them. They are, we suspect, satisfied.

A Nomination
It's no military secret that our State Hospitals are all but doctorless. Throughout the war limited staffs, most of them manned by elderly men, have limped along under increasing burden. The army of the mental ill has not dwindled, not at all. But the physicians and psychiatrists have been pitifully few. There is hope ahead, however. Within the next few years the average State hospital will have a full complement of trained specialists back into civilian life. Many of them will have had invaluable experience.

Military hospitals, of course, will continue to demand large staffs, but there should be no more increasing burden on the country's hard-pressed public institutions. North Carolina's hospitals, still under great handicaps, must now not only fill their own medical staffs. They must also provide another, smaller one for the new institution for some patients at Camp Sutton.

There may be quite a scramble to get such a staff together at this time, and especially difficult to find a capable Superintendent. While the State is surveying the field, we might suggest that they investigate Dr. Clem Ham, who's right under their noses in Monroe.

Man Of Dignity
We already like old Jim Hendrix, and if we never hear of him again we'll keep on liking him. Jim, you know, is the tenant farmer from down about Lepanto, Ark. who went to Washington on the White House when his boy was given the Congressional Medal of Honor by the President. They put him up with his family at the Willard, a high-toned sort of place. And when they went down to the dining room the other night, a waiter refused to serve him—"no tie, no coat!"

So Jim took the folks around to a cafeteria, without a protest. He didn't talk, but the news got around. And when the Willard realized what had been done, the management broke out in a rash of apologies. You know the story.

At any rate, Jim hadn't stepped out of character for a moment. The swells hadn't excited him, and being chased out of an expensive restaurant was just what our best lobbyists hadn't bothered him much. It was what he did when he was invited back to the dining room that won us.

The Merry-Go-Round
(No!—While Drew Pearson is on vacation Sgt. Max Novack, who writes "What's Your Problem?" for the "Army Daily," contributes a guest column on the returning soldier.)
NEW YORK
EVER since the first GI donned khaki for what was then supposed to be a year of military training, experts have been telling anyone who would listen what the returning veteran will want. Some of the pundits have shown an acute understanding of the civilian world, but others have completely missed the mark. To the man in uniform most of the arguments have sounded like so much hogwash and wishful thinking. The theorist that the younger who left prep school to carry a gun against the forces of Fascism would remain sweetly unsophisticated and immature after having seen something of the real world and the true extent of dictatorship has been a special gripe of the man in the foxhole. The belief that all the GI could possibly want would be found in a new of homemade blueberry pie is a made is a constant source of irritation to men in uniform.

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No Cash Hand-Out
Some GIs are carried away by the prospect of a cash bonus. While Congress has not as yet passed any bonus legislation, numerous bonus bills have been introduced on Capitol Hill and leading members of both Houses have spoken in favor of a bonus. Bonus legislation is therefore a definite possibility. Not all GIs, however, favor a bonus. Some of them realize that bonuses are just cash hand-outs and do not guarantee or cannot replace the security of jobs.

Ordinary Citizen Again
All these requisite planning and leadership. For both of these the GIs are looking to Capitol Hill and the White House.
Once they are assured that such plans are being taken care of and their security in the postwar world is guaranteed, the veterans will be able to turn to the more local or personal problems facing them in their home communities.

No Wonder The Old Lady Is Flabbergasted!
The GI doesn't want to be put in a special category when he gets out of uniform. While he wants a job for himself he is also intelligent enough to realize that there must be jobs for others or his own job won't last. Above all, he does not want an economy of special privilege for those who have been in service.

Revamping G.I. Bill
The initial steps taken by Congress to provide for the veteran via the GI Bill of Rights and other legislation have met with approval so far as the men in service are concerned. This is not to imply that all GIs are entirely satisfied with the law as it now stands. They are not. But they are aware of the fact that legislation is already in the works to improve the law on the basis of actual experience. This tends to reassure them.

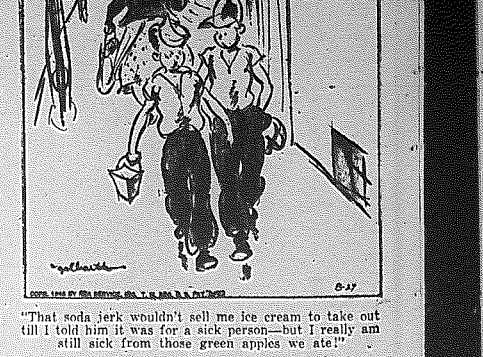
Upon return from recess, Congress probably will move promptly to terminate national daylight-saving time. Action to bring daylight-saving time to an end may involve the first veto by Congress in the history of the nation. The act to terminate emergency legislation by concurrent resolution of the President. The second section of the act of Jan. 30, 1942, provided that the bill should come into effect six months after the end of the war. Feb. 9, 1942, provided that the act should be in effect six months after the end of the war. Feb. 9, 1942, provided that the act should be in effect six months after the end of the war.

People's Platform
Judge Sink Knows
By SIDNEY F. CALIGAN
Wadesboro
Your leading editorial Friday afternoon, referring to the dark Japanese policies expressed by Judge H. H. Hutcheson, surely has attracted the approving attention of your readers. Perhaps it might be brought out in this connection that Judge Sink is an equally qualified to give opinions on the subject of Japanese thought. It is treacherous to refer to Judge Sink as immediately refer to Judge Sink's profound learning or his accomplishments as a Superior Court jurist.

De Gaulle: Messenger Of Friendship
By Marquis Childs
WASHINGTON
THE White House last week received a distinguished guest whose visit can mean much for harmony between Europe and the United States. Salomon Isaacson, Charles de Gaulle will spend a week or more in Washington, talking with officials from President Truman on both sides.

Statesmen At Work
SERIOUS, facetious and comic excerpts from the Congressional Record!
SEN. TOBEY (N. H.) in connection with what Senator has just stated, let me say that at Bretton Woods there were also those who came there for the same purpose of killing the agreement. They were retained and paid for by powerful interests in this country. They told me who paid them, and what their job was. Let us have the record straight.

Atomic Bomb & Prisoners
By SGT. GEORGE HOWARD
After spending two years in a German prison camp, I am sure glad to be back in my own country in Knoxville, where the atomic bomb news came out, and I know you are all glad to hear that.



That soda jerk wouldn't sell me ice cream to take out till I told him it was for a sick person—but I really am still sick from those green apples we ate!

End Of War Time
By Editorial Research Reports
Dual communities, in primarily industrial regions, continued to observe daylight-saving time during the Summer months. When national "war time" was put into effect in 1942, it was on a year-round but temporary basis. The present law provides that clocks shall be set back to standard time at 2 A. M. on the last Sunday of the calendar month following the calendar month in which the act is terminated by concurrent resolution or otherwise.

Measures to terminate daylight saving in more than the usual number as soon as the session opened last January. A bill which was introduced at the end of the war in Europe. The War Production Board, in a letter dispatched to the Senate, pointed out that daylight saving in three years had conserved five billion kilowatt hours of electricity. The measure to terminate daylight saving in the winter. The Senators don't like it in Summer. Congress may be expected to accede accordingly.

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