

The Funeral Ceremony at Geneva

League of Nations is disbanding at Geneva this week, turning over its files and scattered functions to the new United Nations Organization. It's a funeral ceremony in the form of a League of Nations... today France retains her rank as a separate power only through the courtesy of a new Big Three.

The United Nations is the heir to something more than the hope of the world which once reposed in Geneva. There are which once reposed in Geneva. There are the two great powers that dominate the new world organization were unrepresented at Geneva in 1919: the United States was then retiring into sulky isolation. Russia was torn by revolution. France was the great force in the League of Nations.

U. N. the nations, coming together now to form a bigger League in a smaller world, seem equally loathe to part with their sovereignty. They accept in good grace the hope and good will the old League of Nations passes on to them, but they reject the bitter lessons of two decades of failure.

The men of Geneva discovered that the moral and practical overlap and blur until the wisest and most dedicated statesman can no longer separate them. They found in a world of change, that nothing is constant: principles, even moral principles, bend and warp and change shape as the pressures mount against them.

There are, there are differences, there are also similarities. There's a pattern of continuity from League of Nations days to the great force in the League of Nations today. France retains her rank as a separate power only through the courtesy of a new Big Three.

A Georgian's View Of Palestine

WE printed last week a series of articles on Palestine by Ralph McGill, the able editor of The Atlanta Constitution. They were, as they had to be, rather heavy going in places, and we have no way of knowing how many of our readers followed McGill, however, for we have had a few private but appreciative communications.

There are, as Mr. McGill recognizes, several practical objections to the creation of a Jewish state large enough to support the homeless Jews of the world. But he thinks they have been greatly overemphasized in the familiar argument that the Arabs will never stand for wholesale Jewish immigration.

(and usually corrupt) Arab leaders, overzealous Zionists, and over-compassionate British colonial administrators, that discord is to be found. And this, he thinks, would soon disappear if the United States threw its full weight into the controversy.

This is the testimony of a perceptive Georgian farm boy who has seen a good deal of the world, and whose vision is undistorted by racial allegiance. He sees the Jewish problem as Zeb Vance once saw at—not as a racial issue but as a problem in humanity. The Scattered Nation has become a symbol of persecution and suffering.

The Jews are asking for little. Palestine is barren, no great international prize. Its possibilities can be realized only by years of painful labor; the Jews are willing to undertake that, because it is their historic homeland, and because they desperately seek a refuge.

Another Note From Never-Never Land

WE have at hand another note from the other side of the looking glass. It is a clipping from The Boston Herald, and it recounts the singular events that occurred in the Hub of the Universe on April 1, in the year of Our Lord, 1946, also known as the Year of Plenty in the Century of the Common Man.

April 1, in addition to being April Fool Day, was the day after Milton Caniff, the comic-strip artist, produced a Sunday paper of Terry and the Pirates devoted entirely to the rather static adventures of Charles Charles, the pilot sidekick of Terry Lee. Hotshot Charlie, if you remember, had returned to Boston, and to civilian life, after aarduous duty with the Air Force in the Pacific. He was shown on this Sunday reverting to civilian life, trying on a series of homburgs, porkies, smaphrims, etc. before the mirror in his apartment and registering disgust with each one.

Mr. Caniff is an artist who prides himself on realism, and it was his fancy on this day to draw in great detail a cusp of the cable received by Hotshot. It depicted not only the message, but the address: Mr. Charles Charles, 72 Revere Street, Boston, Mass., U.S.A. Now it so happens that 72 Revere Street is an actual address; moreover it is the address of an apartment house containing seven apartments. And so, on April 1, the telephone in the office of the manager began to ring like mad. That's right—scores of desperate home-seekers were calling to see if they could rent the apartment Mr. Charles Charles was understood to be vacating.

This was more than a bad April Fool joke. It stands as further evidence, in case any is needed, that this is a time when the line between fantasy and reality is taut and thin. Who will laugh, ha, ha, at the poor fools who really thought a man named Charles Charles was moving out of his apartment because they had read a "funny paper"? We won't, for we are prepared to bet that they will have known privately all along—the comic pages are not only more interesting than the front page—yes, and the editorial page—but at this precious moment in history they make a good deal more sense.

Another Voice

The Passing Of The Cavalry

DISCONTINUANCE of the Cavalry as a separate branch of the Army will undoubtedly evoke protests from uneducated cavalrymen, but it is in keeping with the requirements of modern war. Except for pack work in mountain areas, for which they will be retained, animals have been replaced by the tank and jeep. The Cavalry charge is outmoded as too slow and too vulnerable. There was practically no Cavalry action of the old sort in World War II.

the split-and-polish soldier, and many of the noted military leaders. For example, the late Gen. George S. Patton—were brought up in it. Confederate Cavalry under Jeb Stuart and later Union Cavalry commanded by Gen. Philip Sheridan played a decisive part in Civil War battles. The Cavalry was fought largely with Cavalry. And when cars and explosives of the Rough Riders in Cuba, although their dashing commander appears to have been the only man who had a horse on that occasion? But that graceful era when a knowledge of riding was considered a requisite for the machine age and the simpler technique of shoving the gearshift into high and stepping on the gas—Washington assignments has been the epitome of



People's Platform Proposal For A UN Flag

THURSDAY evening at 10:15 I heard in a program on the Columbia network the views of Charlotte's youths and some of our editorials on The United Nations Organization. These views and editorials were appreciated by me because I have absolute faith in the Organization.

I am wondering about the reaction of the young people to the United Nations flag, and the motto: "The Gold Chain of Fellowship Links the United Nations in Unity, Freedom, Peace." The motto is the one I sent to the United Nations with an idea for the seal. The idea for the seal is a chain forming a circle to represent the unity of nations with the hand of fellowship in it.

A picture of the symbols for the Four Freedoms were also sent to the conference at San Francisco. A description of the symbols is enclosed in this letter. If they are adopted by the United Nations as the authorized symbols for the Four Freedoms they will do much to keep them alive and active in the individual consciousness.

I am grateful for the time that you have given to my ideas and if you are not in a position to publish them, I will be very grateful if you will refer them to the group of young people referred to in the program. Oh, the President F. D. Roosevelt's strong, firm hand is the dominant hand in the seal and symbol of "Freedom From Fear."

(NOTE: The UN flag proposed by Mrs. Twyman is divided into four primary fields, with a white "V" superimposed. Here is her description: "The red symbolizes the sacrifices that have been made in order that we may be free to worship God. Thus the ideas of peace and gratitude are illustrated in our Freedom of Worship."

"Green stands for immortality and the vegetable kingdom, so it is placed under the red to symbolize that our supply is from God, or in other words, our resources wisely constitutes righteous economy and "Freedom from Want."

"Blue stands for sincerity and truth and we know that there is no fear in love and truth. All men are created equal, so the dark blue stands for the fidelity of men of 'Freedom from Fear.' "United people are free to say or write without fear anything they wish, so the orange color can very well stand for 'Freedom of Speech.' Truth and justice always speak where there is freedom of speech."

White symbolizes purity. The V stands for victory over tyranny and aggression, thus cementing the unity of nations."—Eds., The News.)

Confusing, Not Amusing

PLEASE do please, always use a "Reprinted from Yesterday's Late Editions" line on all local stories, etc., that are reprinted in the early editions. For instance, Emory West's excellent accounts of Federal Court this week have been most confusing when one came to the "today," "yesterday,"

Dark Vision

OPES, there goes the Minimum Wage Bill down the chute! The skids were greased by that group of men who are becoming better known every day as "The Society of Southern Saboteurs devoted to the Prevention of Passage of Progressive Legislation." You have thrashed out this question of Southern deflection pretty thoroughly and I hate to keep harping on it; but it keeps popping up and slapping you in the face so much that you begin to wonder, "Is this a democracy, or is not what is today?"

In order to get far enough away from the present scene to get a clear perspective, let us do a little "supposing." Suppose that two years hence President Truman called in the press boys, gave them a bright toothed smile and, to each, a nicely folded little slip of paper. He cautions them not to look at what is written on these slips of paper till they leave the White House grounds. They hurry out and open their slips of paper and read, "I do not choose to run in 1948."

The scene changes now to the Democratic convention. The liberals screaming "WE WANT WALLACE" storm the hall and after three days of bedlam, succeed in nominating Henry. Well, after all, he's white, Protestant, has a good old-fashioned Scotch name, and he's been in the White House for a man and, with tongue in cheek, clamor for Henry and all he stands for. The Democrats win the election with a safe margin of four or five million votes. After the new President has been inaugurated, and has presented his program to the new congress—you take it from here; I can't bear to go on.

(NOTE: Out of the question and out of this world. What a stretch though he is! The Cinghorns will never climb aboard Henry's little red wagon. They will, long before 1948, have succeeded in fixing it—Eds., The News.)

The People's Platform is available to any reader who cares to mount it. Communications should be less than 300 words, typewritten if possible. The only things that may be omitted are the title and the word "platform." Libel and obscenity will be deleted—otherwise everything goes. Each letter must be signed, although, in exceptional cases and upon request, we will withhold the writer's name.—Editors, The News.

Drew Pearson's Hutchins Rejected As Bomb Test Observer

AT a weekly Cabinet luncheon recently, Secretary of Commerce Wallace proposed to President Truman and to the Secretaries of War and Navy that President Robert Hutchins of the University of Chicago be appointed as a civilian observer on the board to judge the atom-bomb test in mid-Pacific. Few people know it, but Hutchins did a great pioneering job regarding the atom bomb. Back in 1942, when the A-bomb was chiefly a gleam in scientists' eyes, President Roosevelt asked Hutchins to set up a secret laboratory to develop the bomb. Hutchins and Massachusetts Institute of Technology already had turned down such a plan. They didn't want to stick their necks out.

supports most of Wallace's plans for the Commerce Department. The other day, friends were joking with Wallace about his idea of naming Hutchins as observer on the board to judge he got excellent cooperation. Hutchins, however, when he appointed that you recommend for jobs?" asked a friend. The Secretary of Commerce thought a minute, then admitted: "Not very many."

Samuel Grafton Show Of Weakness

DISSENTING NEW YORK In his Army Day speech that we are supposed to have heard thoughtfully that there is none stronger. Yet the effect produced by the speech in pointing to our strength, and dwelling on it, was not one of strength, but of weakness. The speaker is a man of a nervous one, or he would be doing something else. It is true that the speaker is a man of a nervous one, or he would be doing something else. It is true that the speaker is a man of a nervous one, or he would be doing something else.

It was not strong, really, for the President to speak so much of the danger of attack upon ourselves; something of the relationship between our strength and confidence was upset thereby. To hear an America which alone possesses the atomic bomb, and in dwelling upon it, face her is almost enough to make the rest of the world, in a curious way, feel that the President is acting for its own sake that we felt stronger. Nor was this lack in the President's speech correct; it was the financial underwriting of the United Nations, for again, this was like a lack of confidence in the United Nations should be, rejecting the United Nations should be, rejecting the United Nations should be, rejecting the United Nations should be.

Clothes For Veterans

MAJ. GEN. GRAVES B. ERKINE, chief of the re-training and re-education program for about 20,000 of the most hard-hit fighting champions of the veteran, especially when it comes to clothes. ERKINE, who is commander on two fronts in the Civilian Production Administration to good that agency into drastic restrictions on the production of clothing for the nation's veterans. ERKINE is also demanding that CPA channel more clothing materials into lower price ranges of the veterans' wardrobe.

