

Two Good Men, Two Strong Men...

I WAS tryin' to conduct this campaign on a high plane, but about the time I got down to the fields of Runnymede and stopped for a drink of water an old man down on the front row spit out his cud and yelled, 'Hell, Ed, tell us about the time you walked out on them blue-rumped Senegambians in Philadelphia.' Thus the late Cotton Ed Smith explained the fascinating oratorical display with which he wooed the voters of South Carolina through his successful campaigns for the United States Senate. He was giving them what they wanted.

Perhaps the candidates in the statewide campaigns ending today would have drawn larger audiences to their county-by-county meetings if they too had saved the Stars & Bars and sternal the heliostats at Gettysburg. But with a few notable exceptions they have exercised remarkable restraint, sticking, if not to basic issues, at least to their own and their opponents' records. The campaign has been conducted on a high plane indeed, the high plane in the interim between the first and second primaries most Palmetto newspapers have remarked with pleased surprise upon the fact that the voters can't so far wrong no matter how they choose between the two gubernatorial candidates in the run-off—Judge Thurmond and Doctor McLeod.

Although Judge Thurmond is billed as a liberal, and Doctor McLeod as a conservative, both men are so highly regarded in the state that neither has been tagged as "radical" or "reactionary." The final decision, indeed, seems likely to be based upon the abstract consideration of professional qualification for the office, rather than upon ideological considerations. Thurmond's supporters are confining upon this in as remarkable a series of last-minute political ads as ever appeared in the South Carolina press.

Two good men, two strong men are seeking the governorship in South Carolina," the Thurmond ads begin, violating the first principle of Palmetto politics by conceding that an opponent is possessed of any virtue. "Each is outstanding in his own sphere of training, background and experience." The Thurmond supporters then go on to make the point that Doctor McLeod's training and experience has been in medicine, while Judge Thurmond's, as lawyer, legislator and jurist, has been in government.

If Judge Thurmond wins the primary today—and the odds are all in his favor—it will mark a new departure in South Carolina politics, the election of a candidate on a basis of proved capacity for the office he seeks. And, in any event, our neighbors to the South are to be congratulated upon the manner in which this political contest has been conducted from beginning to end. They will find, regardless of who wins it, that an orderly campaign is the best guarantee of an orderly administration.

Labor Strategy Is Now Defensive

TIME was when Labor Day oratory was devoted to the rights down-trodden workmen had to take to win. There was little of that sort of talk yesterday; instead labor's orators spoke of holding the gains of the past and most of the press mumbled something about added union responsibility.

The fact is that the union man in 1946 has all the rights Eugene V. Debs ever dreamed of and more. His right to organize, bargain collectively, and strike to gain his clearly defined rights in law, and his employers are forbidden to combine against him. Few union leaders come forward these days with demands for additional legislation, except to counteract proposals they regard as hostile. All the big victories have been won, and labor's these days is almost exclusively defensive.

It needs to be, for the currents are running strong against the unions. Some part of this is normal postwar reaction, some part of it reflects a national nervousness over the rising Red Star in the East, some change in the labor laws of this country in the last few years. The fact is, however, that the body of Federal labor legislation, while generally sound as to aims, needs a thorough overhauling to correct obvious abuses.

Labor leaders who remember the last few years will find little to cheer in the labor history. The AFL had 4,479,000 members in 1920, but there was a steady annual decline of membership until—after a loss of 2,813,000 had been touched in 1927. Moreover, labor came out badly in most of the big post-World War I strikes.

The record of the 76th Congress also provides no cause for rejoicing in labor circles. True, the Administration managed to turn back most of the restrictive legislation proposed, but such items as the Case Bill obtained decisive majorities in both Houses. And many a one-time pro-labor Congressman swung over to the conservative side without suffering any ill effects at the ballot box.

Then there is the dismal record of the Political Action Committee, which sought to use labor's organized strength as a political weapon. Most of the Congressmen on the PAC's purge list have been renominated, and in many states PAC opposition came to be the greatest asset a candidate could have. It is already apparent that the 80th Congress is going to be no more pro-labor than the 76th.

All of this adds up to handwringing on the wall. There are going to be major changes in the labor laws of this country in the next few years. The fact is, however, that the body of Federal labor legislation, while generally sound as to aims, needs a thorough overhauling to correct obvious abuses.

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A City Manager Should Manage

THE parting remarks of Henry A. Yancey, Charlotte's new City Manager, upon leaving his post in Greensboro, provide "patent evidence for those who still need it that all was not sweetness and light between the declining City Manager and the City Council." The Greensboro Daily News notes, Mr. Yancey spoke at some length of his recommended program for municipal improvement which failed to materialize in Greensboro, and The Daily News seems to place most of the blame upon Council for failure to follow "a pattern of city planning."

In a way it is encouraging that Mr. Yancey is coming to Charlotte with a background of frustration in Greensboro. If he had been conditioned by an unfailingly obedient Council there he would have been in for sad disillusionment here, for certainly there has not always been sweetness and light between our City Fathers and past managers. In fact, Mr. Yancey will find himself caught from the beginning between an impatient Mayor and a reluctant Council, a position that reduced his predecessor to immobility. It is well that he has had some training in the political arts and sciences.

It is also encouraging to learn that Mr. Yancey evolved a program of municipal improvement for Greensboro, even if he did fail to carry it out. As we have remarked before, the \$16,000 salary Charlotte is paying Mr. Yancey entitles the City to expect something more than mere competent operation of existing departments, which this period of rapid expansion the City needs. The City needs a vision to shape the administration to meet new and unforeseen demands.

And it seems to us that all concerned in Charlotte might draw a moral from Mr. Yancey's experience in Greensboro. "We would encourage," he said in Greensboro, "that there can be no justification in hiring... a city manager at a substantial salary, presumably based on his worth and ability, unless the city manager system is going to be made, or permitted to work, in the city manager allowed to city-manager."

Appointment of a new chief executive for the City Administration marks the beginning of a new era. Relations between City Manager and City Council will be excellent in the beginning, and it is the business of both parties to see that they stay that way. Progress, as we should have learned from our own experience, is impossible without harmony.

Another Voice

Report From A 'Dry' State

THERE is more liquor being sold in Kansas today and more gambling going on than ever before in the history of this state. The openness of these law violations is notorious. Not only is this the situation in Wichita and Sedgewick County, it is true in every county and part of this state. While the law is on the books, it is being flouted. Gambling extends its robbery invitation to everyone who is foolish enough to indulge.

The "lins" among the law enforcement officers of Kansas are on their way out. When there is a situation of this kind, law enforcement officers are lower level.

Enforcement officers who have been regulated by the ballots of voters have let down. Everything has let loose. Law and order has broken down. Peace officers merely sit by with their hands folded. Just

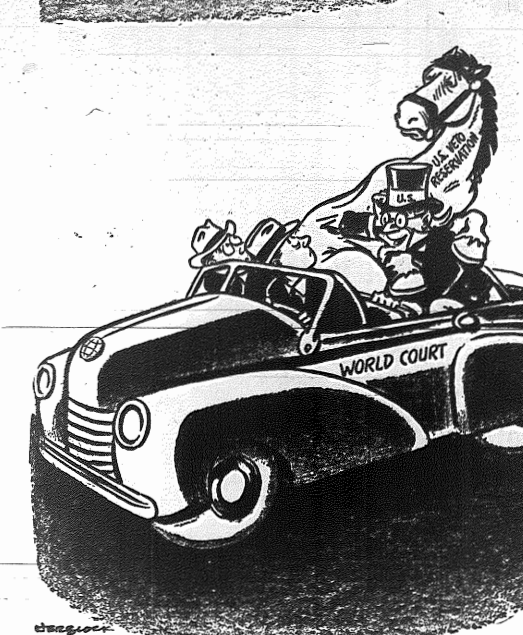
how thoroughly they have become inactive can be seen all over Kansas today.

The suckers, the boobies and the working-men with his pay check are easy prey for the bootlegger, the gambler, the crap table, the one-arm bandit and various other cheating slot machines, as well as horse racing and a multitude of games of chance.

This pre-election lawlessness and non-enforcement picture, that is statewide in Kansas, is not nature's gift, but the result of a question "What are the Kansas people going to do about it?"

As far-reaching as is the present era of lawlessness over the state of Kansas, it is no more than an intensification of the lawlessness that prevails day after day and year after year in this so-called dry and reputedly gambling-less state—Wichita Beacon.

Okay, Fellows—We're In'



People's Platform

The Needs Of The People

CHARLOTTE
but I do think it indicates his opinion of the intellectual caliber of his readers. So it is.
—ROTT H. HAVES.

Pascal, Trotsky, Matthew
CHARLOTTE

Editors, The News:
DOES it not seem now as if we must show our real "hole card" before some gambling brigand spurs a dagger into it before it can be shown? Pascal said, "Force, not opinion, is the queen of the world, but it is opinion that uses the force." And then a full mouthful comes from no less than Leon Trotsky, and he spoke Russian very fluently. "When force is necessary, then it must be applied boldly, decisively and completely."

Here is excellent advice for our Administration, and the sooner it gets its act to the ground the sooner it will hear the message written for the world. As the Bible says (Matthew) "those who have ears, let them hear." My advice is not to let our ears get cut off suddenly.

This righting of the affairs of the world is not to be done by weaklings, but by the righteous.
—T. F. MAGUIRE.

Tolerance Rascals
ASHEVILLE
I was a Jew at a tolerance rally of the type that the Negro for a Red Herring to cover their own sinister designs, I would enjoy your so-called editorial. However, having moved out of New York because it smells so bad, my ability to see through something rank is tested but lightly when I pick up your typographical sheet, Regular N. Y. K. stuff.

NOTE: Better not unpack Mr. Rider's getting tougher and tougher to find a place where the air is scented with the heady odors of intolerance.—Eds. (The News).

Good Opinion
NEW YORK
I HAVE just seen the editorial concerning me which appeared in The News on August 24, 1946. It was deeply touched by your very kind comments, and on only one point I must dissent. I shall never forget the many pleasant relationships which I had at Charlotte.

Special Agent in Charge
Federal Bureau of Investigation.

The People's Platform is available to any reader who cares to mount it. Communications should be less than 300 words, typewritten if possible, and on only one side of the paper. Libel and obscenity will be deleted—otherwise anything goes. Each letter must be signed, although, in exceptional cases and upon request, we will accept the writer's name.—Editor, The News.

Drew Pearson's: People Of World Still Wish Roosevelt Merry-Go-Round

(Note—While Drew Pearson is on a brief vacation, his column will be written by several distinguished guest columnists—today's by Postmaster General Robert E. Hannegan.)

IN HIS inaugural address of March 4, 1933, the late Franklin D. Roosevelt began his career as President of the United States by telling the people:

"The only thing we have to fear is fear itself."

In his last public address, which he had written to deliver on April 13, 1945, he ended that career by telling the people:

"The only limit to our realization of tomorrow will be our doubts of today."

In the first speech he was referring to a crisis in our country. In the last, he was speaking of a crisis in the world.

The war had not yet ended when Roosevelt wrote those words, but victory was in sight. Therefore, when he used the phrase, "Our doubts of today," he was not referring to the crisis of World War II.

I know that then, I know it ever better now. I have just returned from a tour of many countries, and have talked with their peoples. I know what Franklin D. Roosevelt was thinking about when he made the observation that the only limit to what we can achieve in the future is our lack of faith in our own times, faith in ourselves.

World Loves Roosevelt
TWO deepest impressions that was made upon me in this visit to many lands and many peoples was the living memory which these peoples of other countries—all of them—have of the leadership of Franklin D. Roosevelt. I saw that the people of the world, convinced of the horror which can now release upon his brother, are pitiously prayerful that there will never be another war. They had heard that Franklin Roosevelt would guide them on the path to peace. They have faith today that Harry Truman, with the great

war, looked to him. Their hopes were in him, and their prayers.

Yes, I had heard that, and I believed it. But until one visits those countries, one cannot realize how deep the feeling is, how universal.

I know now, I know Roosevelt was the first power for peace in the world, and I know that he was the first power to win the hearts of all nations and all men. I have seen, at first hand, the tremendous impress which this man made upon all the world.

Those people will not give up their faith in Roosevelt and the firm structure of peace for which he laid the foundations. Their faith is greater than our own. They will stand by the leadership of Roosevelt's job—Harry Truman—carrying on.

But they also see in America a new cynicism, a renunciation of doubt, they hear the voice of political opposition, raised against Harry Truman.

It is not the voice of the majority in America that they hear. It is a minority that has forgotten, or never knew, why we went to war. It is a political minority, a cynical minority, attempting to discredit Roosevelt and all he stood for, and they see a worthy successor in Roosevelt's job—Harry Truman—carrying on.

Watched A-Bomb
FIVE thousand miles from the shores of my native land, and only twenty hours by plane from San Francisco, I saw the fourth atomic bomb exploded by man.

Only one thought crowded my mind as I saw the mushroomed up to the skies, carrying its white plume of death. The thought was: "The people of the world, convinced of the horror which can now release upon his brother, are pitiously prayerful that there will never be another war. They had heard that Franklin Roosevelt would guide them on the path to peace. They have faith today that Harry Truman, with the great

Marquis Childs Youth's Reconversion

DENNIS, Mass.
ONE of the fears cherished by the pacifists of an earlier and commoner day was that the young would breed in the young a love of the military, a fixed passion for all that was martial, and that this would end a year ago proved once again that the military system goes against the grain of the human mind in the American tradition.

Our young can take it when the curse of war compels. But when that curse is lifted, they come back to the manifold pursuits of civilian life with a great yelp of relief. That is why, when doing here on the long sweep of Cape Cod, with its endless bays and harbors, inlets, lakes and ponds.

One of the pursuits is the theater, and especially the Summer theater, which gives the young a chance that the fierce commercialism of Broadway too often denies them. Here in Dennis, the Cape Playhouse, one of the most famous of those that now woo the Summer tourist wherever a tourist is to be found, enlists a dozen apprentices, most of them very young.

BROADWAY-PLUS
The apprentices put on an special performance of their own here the other day. They play they chose was "The Flying Dutchman," which deals with the theme of age-struck youth. While the performance had much of the pace and smoothness of Broadway, it also had a vitality and a good humor that are ordinarily not part of the merchandise offered for sale in the New York theater.

These young people were doing what they wanted to do, and therefore they put into it that extra measure which makes the difference between the amateur and the professional. Young Americans put that same extra measure into a game, into a sailing, into a boat, or into a fast race track.

One of the things we take for granted in this country is the enormous extension of every kind of playtime activity. It applies not merely to those in the upper income brackets who can travel and seek out the more expensive pleasures, but to the young who, before the war, the Summer camp idea—free for those who can pay nothing in 1941, and for those who can afford to pay a little—had spread very far.

For contributing greatly toward spreading the outdoor life, the

Summer camp is a corollary of the playgrounds that dot every large American city. The sports grounds today are more numerous than the exception 30 years ago.

There is a type of mind which pretends to see something alarming in what is spoken of scornfully as American playgrounds. By implication, at least, the European model is held up and our youth are lectured on how they pay more heed to the course of world affairs.

HEALTHY SIGN
It seems to me a healthy sign that the younger generation can, in spite of all that has happened, remain so untroubled by the world. My impression is that they are all too keenly aware of the fact that their elders are making of the peace.

That may be why they speak sometimes in such a naive, almost childish, way. They see so little sense, so little reason in the adult world, that they are so little concerned by it. They are so little concerned by it that they can hardly be blamed for this fatalism.

What they are so little concerned by is the fact that there is a part of the world that has come back from the very worst of the war, and that it is loose on the world for six years. They want to be able to earn a living in the plague spots of the world, they want to have a little pleasure, a vacation now and then.

If our youth fail to meet these reasonable demands, then we shall be in for trouble. If the way of life they wanted to do, and therefore they put into it that extra measure which makes the difference between the amateur and the professional. Young Americans put that same extra measure into a game, into a sailing, into a boat, or into a fast race track.

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For contributing greatly toward spreading the outdoor life, the

Summer camp is a corollary of the playgrounds that dot every large American city. The sports grounds today are more numerous than the exception 30 years ago.

There is a type of mind which pretends to see something alarming in what is spoken of scornfully as American playgrounds. By implication, at least, the European model is held up and our youth are lectured on how they pay more heed to the course of world affairs.

HEALTHY SIGN
It seems to me a healthy sign that the younger generation can, in spite of all that has happened, remain so untroubled by the world. My impression is that they are all too keenly aware of the fact that their elders are making of the peace.

That may be why they speak sometimes in such a naive, almost childish, way. They see so little sense, so little reason in the adult world, that they are so little concerned by it. They are so little concerned by it that they can hardly be blamed for this fatalism.

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