

A Hot Tip From Bob Taft

ANOTHER time there was a young Queen, though she was beautiful she had not much wisdom. When black days came to the kingdom and the people were hungry in the streets she looked down from the windows of her sumptuous palace and wondered when she heard them cry for bread she was puzzled, and when she was told they had no bread she said earnestly, "Let them eat cake."

When old automobiles were selling for much more than they had brought through when shiny-new, back in '40 and '41, and modest little homes could be picked up at, say, \$3,000 a room, and buying a beef roast was being an interest in a grocery store, Statesman Taft went West, about the business of becoming President.

He surveyed his handiwork, but he did not mention that he had failed, or suggest that his staying of the dragon might have been an almost certain mistake. Instead, he pursed his lips and wrinkled his high, noble brow and offered solace to the people. "Don't eat," he said. "That was the way to beat these high prices. Cut down on that eating."

That was the way to fight this little inconvenience that had suddenly come into the everyday lives of most Americans. And he said that, by George, the high cost of living in his time might be the very biggest cause of all in the elections next year. He believed it really might. That was the message he had for the people, whose families are suffering now as they never did when they were in the CPA queue and squirmed under those pesky controls.

And then Statesman Taft said he was starting on a tour to see whether he would run for President, after all. If he found out the people were not, of course, he would submit to their mandate.

If the word of the newest plank in his version of the Republican platform gets around he'll find out all he needs to know—quickly. But we aren't sure Statesman Taft will hear what the people say. He sometimes seems to find it difficult to think that. And sometimes he hasn't the faintest notion of what he should say to them.

The Troops Crises

ONE OF these first days Italy's trains are going to be running on time again and we'll be right back where we started in the terror-ridden thirties. The sign on that stricken nation as certainly as it was when the late II Duce was making the strong medicine of revolution. Pope Pius, crying solemnly to the world that a time of peace is here, is the second great crisis of his people in this generation.

His message came at a moment when Americans were still leering at the spectacle of General Court House Lee's exposure as a martinet, and when U. S. troops were being removed from Italy. It is not only Italian Communists were parading a small and growing army, and threatening to overturn the Government. It came in the dark interim of a gap in U. S. foreign policy—the troops going out and the Marshall Plan still months away. It found Italy in turmoil, pinched by hunger, plagued by a strike of a million farm workers. If its people could still see as far as American shores, they didn't like what they saw.

For it appears that Italy will become the next certain victim of an uncertain Truman Doctrine, that legendary policy which supposes that we can check the spread of Russian domination in Europe, but game of international chess. The theory was that we could gently—ever so gently—block Russia's advance at each and every trouble spot on the map; thus we would

save Europe for democracy and contain the rival Russian power within present Soviet borders. It didn't work in Poland, Hungary or the Balkans, and it was never tried in the Baltic area; it didn't work in Greece. It isn't working in Italy.

All of this brings urgency to General Marshall's plea that Congress get into special session and hurry with the task of providing real economic aid for Europe—before it is too late. This cuts clean across the congressional national debate as to whether we should do this, or whether we should send dollars and goods, or whether we should protect home industries—or even dig up the Fort Knox gold for Britain. It doesn't mean that the Red shadow falling across one nation after another, imposing a totalitarian silence on whole peoples; it is also urgent because American prosperity is coming perilously near an end, in the steady decline of export figures.

We are supposed to have known long before Wendell Willkie and World War II that we could not exist alone, but we have not shown that since peace came. The Truman Doctrine, let us confess, was and is a forlorn hope. It has resulted in a long, silent but grimly real warfare between the U. S. and Russia. The Marshall Plan may do little to check this dire warfare, but it seems now that we can't afford not to try it. One thing is certain in the news from Italy and Germany: We won't have long to make the decision.

A Community Challenge

THE brutal beating and robbing of Don Hunt, an organizer of paper workers in the town of Charlotte, N. C., by the Labor, sounds ominously like a sign of the times—times when the old prejudices brewed by racial friction and industrial battles are being inflamed in preparation for a nation-wide which Charlotte has a stake in the case of the assault on Mr. Hunt.

It is possible, as vigorously, say, as if a business executive had been similarly attacked by labor thugs.

If there is any evidence that the community itself, or its law enforcement officers, be lax in pushing this case may well result to check this kind of warfare, but lette condones the strong current of bigotry and blind prejudice running in the nation. The increasing popularity of the deadly sport of battling minorities, progressiveness of General Lee's Italian Communist labor officials, can end only in internal warfare and disaster. The case of Don Hunt, though something new in present-day Charlotte, looks like part of a national pattern. Such, its significance cannot be overlooked by thoughtful citizens of this community. It must be fully investigated.

Another Voice

Occupation Blues

SOME of our more hard-bitten combat veterans, now at home and face to face with shortages and the high cost of living, are unable to resist the temptation of a job which must be born by American MPs in the Italian theater. According to a document published by Columnist Robert C. Ruark the boys on peacetime duty overseas are having it tough for words.

We think that Mr. Ruark did the Army a service when he published glaring details of General Lee's Italian Communist labor officials, can end only in internal warfare and disaster. The case of Don Hunt, though something new in present-day Charlotte, looks like part of a national pattern. Such, its significance cannot be overlooked by thoughtful citizens of this community. It must be fully investigated.

It is imperative that police probe the case as vigorously and as thoroughly as possible; as vigorously, say, as if a business executive had been similarly attacked by labor thugs. If there is any evidence that the community itself, or its law enforcement officers, be lax in pushing this case may well result to check this kind of warfare, but lette condones the strong current of bigotry and blind prejudice running in the nation. The increasing popularity of the deadly sport of battling minorities, progressiveness of General Lee's Italian Communist labor officials, can end only in internal warfare and disaster. The case of Don Hunt, though something new in present-day Charlotte, looks like part of a national pattern. Such, its significance cannot be overlooked by thoughtful citizens of this community. It must be fully investigated.



People's Platform Liberals Not Yet In Flight

CHARLOTTE Sept. 7. This program was put on as a token of our esteem for Johnny Crowell, and we are very grateful for all the news stories carried on this air show.

Without your help, we could not have hoped for any degree of success in this venture. Henceforth, please accept our wholehearted appreciation for everything you and your staff reporters did for us on this air show, and for past favors which we have received from your splendid newspaper.

By order of the Wing Commander: J. NORMAN YOUNG, Captain U. S. Air Force, Public Information Officer.

Where's Herblock

GAINESVILLE, Fla. EDITORS: The News: I AM ATELYY noticed that you have dropped the political cartoons by Herblock of the Washington Post. You have substituted Shoemaker of The Chicago Daily News. But worse than that, for several days, you have left the cartoon out entirely. I am definitely in favor of the political cartoon on the editorial page or the front page, and I think that the editorial page is the best place for it. Even if one of the cartoonists has to be placed on some other page.

I am also in favor of Herblock, and I would like it if you could arrange to have him back; you will, hope to renew my subscription to The News, but if this goes on, I will be strongly tempted to do so. That is not a threat. —LEA JOHNSON.

(NOTE: Be stout hearted; Herblock will be back from a sudden and enforced three-week leave ere long.—Eds. The News.)

Note Of Thanks

CHARLOTTE EDITORS: The News: ON behalf of the Variety Club of Charlotte, Tent No. 24, I wish to thank you for the splendid cooperation given by you during our recent benefit performance. We were well pleased with the results and attribute the success of this premiere to your aid in publicizing this event. Our most sincere thanks. J. H. DILLON, Chief Barker.

Co-Operation In Air Show

CHARLOTTE EDITORS: The News: THE North Carolina Wing Civil Air Patrol wishes to acknowledge your very kind consideration and the very valuable news space devoted to our air show, which was held at Douglas Municipal Field, Sunday.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round Henry Kaiser Plugs Steel Production

WASHINGTON SECRETARY of the Navy Forrestal was talking to an assembly of Henry Kaiser, the big, breezy West Coast manufacturer.

"When Henry comes to town," remarked Forrestal, half-joking, half-serious, "he gets what he wants."

"But before he's finished, what he's after makes so much sense that usually he gets what he wants."

The idea is my no means new, but Henry has been pushing it harder than anyone else so far; also he's come up with some arguments of his own. He's a man with plenty of steel mills can't afford to build more mills for fear of having idle plants on our hands later. This is the reason for the steel bottleneck today—Big Steel won't build new plants.

However, Kaiser has dug up figures to show that ever since 1901, the USA has built new steel plants at a rate which increased our production by an average of around 1,500,000 ingot tons per year. In other words, every year—except for one or two depression years—we have built more steel. We have been a growing, expanding, industrially progressive nation.

"Are we now to sit back complacently and let ourselves that we won't continue to grow?"

This is the question back, breezy Henry Kaiser has been asking bureaucrats this week. So far they haven't given him an answer.

their new plants over any one five-year period—as with war plants. Then the capital expense of new mills would be partly borne by the Government through tax allowances.

gentleman from Kentucky

This column ordinarily does not comment on the private lives of our Congressmen. What they do in their own homes or in private does not necessarily concern the public.

However, what a Congressman does on an official trip, laboring to represent his constituents, is a matter of public concern and comment. Should a U. S. Ambassador make a spectacle of himself publicly while on a foreign mission, the public has a right to know about it. Likewise with a Congressman.

Such an unfortunate incident occurred with Democratic Congressman Virgil Chapman, during a recent Congressional inspection trip through Alaska. The gentleman from Kentucky fell so lame and so tired that he was taken off to a hospital.

Finally, embarrassed colleagues decided to try to keep Chapman away from Chapman. This required tact and ingenuity.

Once, in a public lounge, when Chapman shouted for a drink, thoughtful Virgil Chapman, hastily offered to buy it. Then, after whispering to the undershuffling bartender, Hall pounded on the bar and said, "Let's go back to our hotel room. The service here is terrible."

Chapman agreed to retire to his own room, much to the relief of his colleagues. NOTE—Asked by this column if he had any comment or explanation to make of his Alaska trip, Congressman Chapman almost burned up the telephone wire. "It's a pack of

Warsaw, Poland In most of Poland's newspapers, a continuing barrage of propaganda is being carried on from day to day. Much of this is a mere echo of the Moscow press—monopolized, official, dollar diplomacy, and the other phrases that are despatched on off-itside attacks on Communism.

Most of these glances off the Poles have their own concept of America—a great, rich, independent country—and, as the memory of Woodrow Wilson and his championing of Poland's cause goes down fairly deep.

But one line of attack is bound to be effective with Poles of whatever political opinion. That is the charge that the United States intends to build up Germany and, what is more, give German reconstruction priority over Polish reconstruction.

When you see the careful, scientific destruction that the Germans wrought in Poland, and when you begin to take in the extent of their monstrous barbaric atrocities against the Poles, you have some idea of the hatred that exists here today. Scarcely a family, it is said, that does not have a tale of the cruelty that befell one of its members.

IN A PICKLE One would expect, then, that the Government, dominated by Communists in key positions, is hampered in its efforts to assume a propaganda theme that the USA is favoring Germany to the neglect of Poland.

Perhaps there is nothing we can do to counter this propaganda. But it does seem to me that we might try a little harder.

For Americans who are facing the attacks here day after day, and with them the continuous flow of false statistics of the Chicago Daily News, that is a grim aspect. On top of this are the hardships of living in a broken-down city, with no capital, where even the foreigner

Samuel Grafton

In The Middle

NEW YORK MOST middle class people whom I know are going in for quiet economies. They do this in a rather shrewd way. It is of the nature of the middle class to be further ahead than they think they are. I have had her if she had deliberately tried to stretch lately. I left out an egg salad appetizer when I had people to dinner the other night.

NO ANSWERS ANYSEVERAL who stand at the moment. Some of them blame all their troubles on the political trials, but trying to remain politically in the middle class, even though they may be slightly out of balance.

One result is a certain kind of would-be self-individualism. One member of the middle class asked me, "What do I do with my money to prepare for what's ahead?" One man against the world, reducing it all to a matter of individual survival.

Another man, a theatrical figure, told me he had said to some friends, as a gag, that the best present for the holidays was a place where he could get lunch for 30 cents. All he intended to say was that he had a touch of bravado into it, but still wanting the address.

Maybe the phrase "shabby gent" is a little out of date, but I suppose anybody has used it for ten years.

State Military

One question raised regarding General Marshall when he was appointed Secretary of State was whether the State Department might be militarized. While the Marshall State Department is not a military department, it's also a fact that more and more colonels and generals have entered his department.

Many are able, conscientious public servants. However, it is not the public know how many military men have moved into the State Department. Here is the lineup.

- Gen. Charles Salsman—Assistant Secretary in Charge of Occupied Countries
- Col. Ernest Green—Assistant Secretary in Charge of Occupied Countries
- Gen. J. K. Crane—In-Office of Occupied Countries
- Gen. Conrad E. Snow—Office of Legal Advisor
- Gen. Marshall Carter—Part of Marshall's secretariat. Sits outside Secretary of State's office to handle appointments.
- Col. Ernest Green—Office of Legal Advisor
- Col. Carl Hummelstein—Marshall's secretary.
- Col. W. M. Chapman Jr.—Office of Administration.
- Col. Stanley R. O'Rear—Office of Department of Administration
- Major Floyd W. McCoy—Chief of Division of Department of Personnel.
- Col. Dean Rusk—Director of Office of United Nations Affairs.
- Col. William A. Eddy—Special Assistant for Research and Intelligence.