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New Style in Politicians

Burnet R. Maybank, Charleston's Mayor who is going to run for Governor of South Carolina, and John W. Hanes, nominated by the President to be Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, have a lot in common. Both are comparatively young. Both come from what is called, in the parlance, "nice people." Both have been successful. And both have gone into governmental service not for what they could get out of it but for what they could put into it.

A great deficiency in a democratic government such as this country's is that it is rarely chosen as a career by the best blood and brains. Politics is too bruising and freckish a game for any except the toughest. It is too hard to run, too much a matter of skill and ability count for little against the demagogue. As a result, the words "politics" and "politicians" have acquired highly unfavorable connotations; and the managing of the public business is left to those who are too frequently, have made signal successes at managing businesses of their own.

In that view, it is a welcome novelty when such men as Mr. Hanes and Mayor Burnet are recruited for political service. They are really men of their respective fields. Mr. Hanes to bring about some sort of rapprochement between government and Big Business, of which he has been a part; and Mayor Burnet to bring an astuteness to the government of South Carolina which has not had for two or more generations.

In the War Zone

What intrigues us about those curious little games the army and navy have been playing at and off Kitty Hawk is the sudden reason that our own North Carolina coast has got to be a very likely landing place for a foreign enemy. It used not to be so. For the combination of the great winds off Hatteras and the dangerous sand-bar and shoal-line waters along the coast from the Cape Fear made approach too risky or downright impossible.

But the airplane and the modern tactics of dropping machine gunners by parachute has changed all that. The ships can stand out at sea, away from Hatteras, and discharge their planes, and the defenders of the planes, with no risk at all. And once the planes and men have landed, the flat sand country is an almost perfect base of operations. It is not marshy as the Jersey Bays generally are, and it is within easy air distance of both the great military establishments and the great cities of both the East and the Middle West—of Fort Bragg and Hampton Roads and Washington and Baltimore and Philadelphia and New York and Boston and Cincinnati and Cleveland.

There is one consolation, though. That no foreign foe seems likely to tackle it for a long time to come. And that, indeed, it may be still impossible because of the great distance across the Atlantic and the concentration of defense in the range of the North Carolina coast.

very little, both British and American interests came into these properties by highly-dubious means. Nevertheless, the governments of Mexico which granted the right to them were legitimate governments, and their acts are binding on the present government.

And as for Britain, she is going on the doctrine that Mexico hasn't the right of eminent domain, and may not exercise it on what she chooses. It is simply to deny that Mexico is a sovereign power, and that as against Britain her rights under international law do not exist. It is the kind of thing which has more or less justly won J. Bull the title of international bully. The Washington government was on far sounder ground when it at once granted the Mexican right in the premises.

In any case, the United States is going to have to step into the situation with a vigorous hand, to bring Mexico to rationally acceptable terms, and to calm down Britain, who is already threatening direct action. Monroe Doctrine, the Monroe Doctrine. The latter might very well, indeed, be reminded of what happened when, in company with Germany, she attempted to abolish the Monroe Doctrine in the case of Venezuela.

When Water Burns

The burning gasoline spread flames over a wide area of the surface of the lake surrounding dry ground so fierce was the heat of the fire that it was some time before the body of the dead driver could be taken from the water—from an account of the collision of two gasoline trucks yesterday on the lake near Laurinburg on U. S. 14 (old NC 20).

When water is set afire, it follows that water cannot quench such a fire. And it was only chance that this collision yesterday between two trucks, one loaded with gasoline, one loaded with fuel, which are explosive, took place on the open road instead of in a settlement or a town. In fact, many towns have narrowly missed being set afire by the wrecking of gasoline trucks with their tanks. Laurinburg, Matthews, Lumberton, to name a few. A coroner's jury in Scotland County has decided that the dead driver was at fault, and it may be that he was in causing a collision between the trucks. But for the fact that followed, the state is responsible. It has permitted its highways, this one especially, to become veritable pipe lines which great trucks loaded to the gun's with liquid death ply as freely as though they carried only soda pop. It is too frequently, have made signal successes at managing businesses of their own.

What It Proves

Executives of fourteen of the country's largest public utility holding companies have set up a committee of five to sit in with the Securities and Exchange Commission to study about sound and constructive solutions of the problems confronting these companies. And on top of that comes the news that the reformed management of Wall Street plans to get together with the SEC for a "reappraisal of all the basic aspects of Federal stock market regulation."

All of which looks at first sight like a genuine beginning of the new era of co-operation between government and business, and which looks like a "reappraisal" of all the basic aspects of Federal stock market regulation. All of which looks at first sight like a genuine beginning of the new era of co-operation between government and business, and which looks like a "reappraisal" of all the basic aspects of Federal stock market regulation.

No reason but one, that is. If the SEC laws are drastic, the attitude of the SEC itself has been from the first generally less than drastic. Jim Davis and, above all, Joe Kennedy got it off to that kind of start. Moreover, it has and has had men like Kennedy and John Hanes in its makeup—business men who understand the business viewpoint. It has had a "reappraisal" of all the basic aspects of Federal stock market regulation.

Two in the Wrong
Both parties are equally at fault in the dispute between Mexico and Great Britain. Mexico acted much too precipitately in taking over the oil companies without first making provisions for paying a reasonable price for them within a reasonable length of time. The Cardenas regime seems now to have got itself in a spot where it is neither possible for it to arrange to pay for the properties on any acceptable terms nor to return them to the old owners with a revolution at its heels. It may

TOO BRIGHT THE LIGHT

By Heywood Brown

I THINK that motion picture exhibitors are unwise when they insist on certain lights and insist that the ladies have lost their luster. These were the great names of the screen once upon a time. Perhaps they still are. It is just barely possible that the whole controversy is a pious attempt to draw persons into heavy arguments and up to the box office.

This I doubt. There is a certain tide in the affairs of men and nations and in the affairs of the screen, and if a player begins to lose something of her popularity, it really indicates that she has done her job too well. They tell me that in the beginning Westerns were supported largely by cowboy audiences. The men on the ranges had never seen such cowboys or incidents and episodes. They would ride dozens of miles across the prairie to get away from their own humdrum existence. But presently the action cowboy began to look exactly like the motion picture one. Art always manages to stay a couple of jumps ahead of life, and when life catches up it wants something different.

THERE CAN BE TOO MUCH OF EVEN LA TEMPLE

The riders of the purple sage never knew that it was purple until they saw it in technicolor. After the phenomenon had been pointed at their attention they were interested and more. And when the point of riding many miles to see Two Mix when everybody in the bunkhouse had a ten-penny hat copied precisely after the pattern of that worn by the actor?

Two Mix today the cowboys go in chiefly for light drawing room comedies and particularly time concerning English butlers. But when the ranch house cook learns the trick of looking and sounding exactly like Jeeves, the whole crowd will take up this type of picture and roll in the next army which follows Shirley Temple.

I have a great admiration for the skill of Miss Temple, and I'm told that right now she is the greatest draw in the country. But disillusion may lurk just around the corner. Hundreds and thousands of doctored pictures are dressing up their kids to make them look as much like Shirley Temple as possible. Some of the little brats are even dragged down from the nursery at parties to do imitations.

THE MOUTHWING OF HAMS KILLED CHAMBER WERT

In the case of Chamberlain at Birmingham these little disciples of Shirley Temple are twenty miles away. Some of them are at least a thousand miles off the individual they would portray, and yet all this is harmful to the authentic Shirley. If her shadow and semblance, good caricature, were to be made under your nose at every turn, the law of diminishing returns begins to set in.

If it is true that Mae West I don't know what the association of ideas may be but has lost some part of her huge following. It may be traced to the fact that she has made a play of her own, and she has gone around saying, "Come up and see me some time." It got so that you didn't even want to hear Mae West do any more.

For my part, I believe that Joan Crawford is just as good an actress as Mae West was, but I have seen too many pseudo Joans employing precisely the same tricks and makeup. And few would ever have tired of Greta Garbo, a truly great artist, if one small privilege had been accorded to her. The authorities should have given her permission to carry a shotgun and now-down anybody who said, "I think I go home now."

PERFECTION DRAWN TOO MANY IMITATIONS IN ITS TRAIN

On the stage as well as on the screen many players suffer because their personalities are too vivid and they do things too well. Miss Ethel Barrymore once said, "I wish my stunts were as good as my acting. I wish my stunts were as good as my acting. I wish my stunts were as good as my acting."

It is a mistake to do anything too well. I imagine that the tragedy of the one perfect performance might even afflict a columnist, although I will admit that, as far as I know, this problem still remains academic.

Frank Buckton once wrote a short story about a playwright who did a smash hit. His next play was not so good, and all the critics compared it to the first one. Finally, everything he wrote was a failure, and the reviewers invariably referred to him as a man who was good and bad.

When he got a job of starvation he got a job of grinding pins. One morning he was in a gay mood. The birds were singing and the sun was shining. He ground two gross of pins, and they were perfect. Looking at them carefully, he said to himself, "I'm no fool!" and threw the whole consignment out the window. And it may well be that the stars whom some of the exhibitors would were just too good for their own welfare.

New Style Alger

(Norfolk Virginia-Pilot)

S. C. Patriot As Revealed By His Words

Excerpts From Letters Of Laurens Give Life Portrait Of Modest And Kindly Person

Dear Sir:
Miss Caroline Elizabeth Lee of Asheville has recently presented a paper before a book club of Asheville which will be of general interest among both North Carolinians and South Carolinians. Miss Lee has many friends in Charlotte. Her topic was Henry Laurens, who was born in Charleston in 1724 and was a Revolutionary War hero, Revolutionary statesman and descendant of French Huguenot refugees who left France soon after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. Better than any comment, certain excerpts from this paper will give an idea of general interest. Miss Lee says: "Laurens' scrupulous regard for punctuality, in being where and in doing what he had promised was almost romantic. He was an excellent model for a young man to form himself upon. . . . His letters expressed in strong and precise language. . . . when he sent his little boy alone to London to be educated. . . . this is from the letter to the Rev. Mr. Clark: 'Little Harry is to be inoculated immediately on arriving in London. He must be clad in plain, decent apparel, unadorned with any kind of popery. Six months more at dancing, the sooner that slight sprig of education is ended the better.' . . . To Laurens a slave was a human being, he was never debarred from one of his plantations. 'Ore blankets where they are needed. . . . Poor, dim, black Beron who stands out in a line in a white man's letter to illustrate another's good qualities one year or more after he is dead. . . . Henry Laurens' married the lovely Eleanor Hall in 1750 when he was 36 and she was 19. . . . his correspondence shows that their companionship was cordial and happy. . . . While in Philadelphia Laurens was elected member of the Philosophical Society which is still one of the leading associations in the intellectual life of Philadelphia. . . . He repaired to France where with Benjamin Franklin, John Adams and John Jay he signed the preliminaries of peace."

MAUDE WADDELL.
Beaufort, S. C.

TWOC Is Making Gains Among South's Mills

Dear Sir:
Something new is happening in the textile industry. Under the impetus of the Committee for Industrial Organization, labor continues to make organizing gains in the face of a serious industrial depression. This is true to the South as well as in other sections. The very suffering endured by unemployed or partly employed people make them realize their need for united action. They know too that this action must include the use of their votes to elect men aware of labor's needs, and to support measures that will improve labor's situation.

One of the enduring qualities of the Textile Workers Organizing Committee's work in the South lies in the strengthening of the union spirit while workers are suffering acutely from the stagnation of the textile industry. Within a few months after it was launched TWOC met the drastic curtailment of employment which began last Summer and has increased up to now. Yet in this period national membership in textile unions under contract with employers has grown to 260,000.

Two per cent of the total South's population. In addition about 200,000 more workers have designated TWOC as their bargaining agency.

The severe blow sustained by TWOC in the death of Steve Nance has proved a stimulus and incentive to leaders and workers. Awaiting the remarkable combination of qualities Mr. Nance gave to the campaign and of the universal esteem in which he was held, his associates have met the challenge of his loss with energy and courage, determined that there shall be no slipping back. In the words of his successor, Roy L. Lawrence, "We will build a living monument to Steve Nance in the lives of organized workers."

Mr. Lawrence was president of the North Carolina Federation of Laborers and the Carolina Federation of Laborers in the Carolinas in 1927. He is recognized as one of the ablest labor leaders the South has produced and has shown his ability as organizer, administrator and negotiator. Associated with him as executive secretary is R. E. Daniel who has had wide experience in the textile and garment fields and was with Mr. Nance at the inception of TWOC.

LUCY RANDOLPH MASON, Secretary.

Mr. John Goss Duffy

(Marion Telegraph)
Unless Atty. John Carson, consumers' counsel for the Blount County Coal Commission can prove he is a victim of the white lies he has got checked out of the Government Jobholders' Union. Finally, the year is fifty thousand dollars more than he will need he is going to turn that sum back to the Treasury. The same excuse he makes is that he thinks "a Government employee should be even more scrupulous about spending public money than a private citizen."

BELIEVE IT OR NOT By Ripley

On request, sent with stamped, addressed envelope. Mr. Ripley will furnish proof of anything depicted by him.



Today's Cartoon Self-Explanatory

Success Against Odds

BY DICK YOUNG

THE record of the first year's operation of the municipal airport at Jumbert is one that the Airport Commission may be proud of. Battered from aid by public funds by a constitutional limitation, the commission has come through the initial year with money in the bank. And besides showing a surplus, many physical improvements have been made at the field.

The hangar is about filled to capacity, and there is no space for the storage of many more planes. And this progress has been made in the face of lack of cooperation from the organized fliers of Charlotte. The record for the first year shows that the field can be run successfully without the help of these local plane owners, who now—at least some of them—are again directing their criticism toward the Council for failure to appoint one of their number on the Airport Board. And thus it appears that the fliers are really the losers. The field is being operated successfully without them. But the fliers are losing the pleasure and benefit of the use of this modern field, with its many facilities and conveniences.

OLD QUARRY OF SHUMAN IS MENACE TO LIFE

Residents living in the vicinity of the abandoned rock quarry off Shuman Avenue, have pointed out the danger that lurks in the west hole in the ground. The hole is the more dangerous because of the jagged rocks. Water, said to be 30 or 40 feet deep, fills most of the hole although it is many feet from the brink to the edge of the water. Last Summer a Negro boy was drowned in the waters there. The City Government might use the consideration to this ever-present danger and the quarry by all means should be filled up. . . . There are streets in Charlotte named Norfolk, Baltimore and Chicago. . . . Last Sunday afternoon when we (the last Sunday) were away from home the Herbert Rosses called. Catherine Ross, the City Hall telephone operator, is always doing something to cause a laugh, and when we returned we found, in the place of a formal calling card, a pad-water bill of the Herbert Rosses. . . .

PROVING THAT CHARLOTTE IS HOSPITAL CENTER

Suggestion to the School Board: Not a single school address is shown in the Charlotte telephone directory. The schools are listed merely by name when the addresses could just as easily be added. . . . Kenneth Ward, assistant in the Tax Collection office, won't tell how it came about that he is called "Mr. Ward" in the directory. . . . What shows conclusively that Charlotte is a hospital center is a report for April from the Health Department's Vital Statistics Bureau, showing that 17 non-resident deaths and 48 non-resident births were recorded. . . .

All Quiet

(Convent Tribune)
Imagine the startled expression on the faces of thousands of readers of London's largest newspaper Easter morning when the front page read head (streamer) to you: "No Bad News Today." We can never use a headline like this in the United States until Congress adjourns.

A Job For Him

(Stateville Daily)
If the movie producers continue to have trouble getting someone to play the role of a breath-taking TARTAN, they might try MUMFORD, after his present contact expires.

Earlier Days

News of 75 and 100 Years Ago Based on the Raleigh State Library at Raleigh

GENERAL JACKSON'S WOUNDS

The following are the facts of the unhappy affair in which General Jackson was wounded: At midnight on Saturday night, his men being drawn up in the line of battle, a body of troops was seen at a distance in advance of our line. It being doubtful whether they were friends or enemies, General Jackson and staff rode forward to ascertain. Whilst he was engaged in reconnoitering, his men being unaware of his movement, mistook himself and staff for enemies and fired a volley into them, instantly killing one of his staff and severely wounding General Jackson and Major Cluttfeldt.

One bullet passed through the General's right hand, while another struck his left arm below the elbow, and ranging upward, shattered the bone near the shoulder. He instantly fell to the ground. His brother-in-law, who was with him, saw him being carried to the rear, and he was unable to ascertain the character of his wounds. In a moment the unknown troops in front, who proved to be the enemy, advanced and captured two other staff officers who were standing over the General, without noticing him. Soon after, four of our men placed him on a stretcher and were bearing him to the rear when they all shot down. —Fayetteville Observer.

THE PIRATES OF THE LAKE

The Toronto Patriot of Tuesday says:—Another discovery of Pirates is at work on Lake Erie where a schooner laden with merchandise belonging to the Government has been captured. A dispatch announcing this new outrage arrived in the city last night. Two steamboats with troops on board are searching among the islands for the planters.

Visiting Around

A Truce in Crambleton (Colored Item, Goldboro News-Argus)
The "Clean Up Drive" for the Wayne County Colored Community Center was held Sunday, May 28, immediately following the annual baccalaureate sermon for the seniors.

Big Apple Party

(Asheboro Courier)
Mrs. Charles T. Smith, Cox Street, was delightfully surprised at her home Sunday with a Mother's Day dinner given by her husband and children. She received many lovely and useful gifts.

They Must's Wanders a Glad Doll

(Winthrops News & Herald)
Mr. and Mrs. Doll Hagood and son, Ohio, were visitors in Lugoff during the week-end.