

The Charlotte News... Published Monday through Saturday... W. C. Dowd, 1933-1937

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THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1938... Presto Change!

When the President was going to Philadelphia for his fishing trip last May, he noticed an ancient battle sloop tied up nearby... The commandant said they didn't have any money there for that sort of thing.

Spotting a Liberal

In the column to our right, General Old Iron-Pants Johnson holds forth on the theme that if the Republicans want to stop the Third New Deal, they'd better abandon any hope of electing any of their present or recent candidates and get behind a "middle-of-the-way" and "truly liberal" Democrat.

The Missing Stuart

On the front page of The News yesterday, in Douglas Freeman's retrospective running account of the Stuyvesant campaign, Lee was worried by the absence of Stuart's cavalry. The dashing Virginian was in the eyes and ears of Lee's army and this invasion to the north of Washington, deep into enemy territory, it was vital that the Commander in Chief have positive information. But Stuart was completely out of touch with headquarters.

Lee was staking the war on his throat at Gettysburg. He was striking terror into the hearts of the good Yankee burghers, and politely leaving them unharmed like the cavalier he was. He was capturing whole wagon trains of supplies which the Confederates sorely needed, and encumbering his movements with these dead trophies he could not bear to jettison.

But was he setting ahead of the story. This is June 30, 1863, in the historical present, and Pickett's charge is not to take place until July 3. But, ah, masters! If Old Jeb, the great cavalryman, had the only foreknowledge that he had, the Yankees and gone riding straight to Lee!

Theme for the Saxony

It seems a shame that Sir William Chamberlain and Sir Arthur Sullivan should be the great masters of the comic opera, had to live and do their work and die between 1836 and 1911.

Consider what they might have done, for instance, with the big news on yesterday's front page. Signor Mussolini, so the story ran, had asked the general Franco to be a little more moderate about bombing British ships from the air (58 sunk and 36 sailors killed since the Spanish civil war began). Which was only to say, of course, that Signor Mussolini had asked Signor Franco to be a little more moderate. For General Franco is only a Charlie McCarthy for Signor Mussolini, and the planes and aviators which have been bombing British ships are mainly Signor Mussolini's own.

On second thought, though, maybe it is just as well that Gilbert and Sullivan lived when they did and now tread the golden stairs. They would probably have laughed themselves to death and never got their work done at all.

Exercise in Nonsense

The Hon. Mr. Bacon, Republican Representative in Congress from New York, has a new atrocity to charge to the New Deal. It is solely responsible, according to him, for the combination of lack of attendance and lack of interest in the Ringling Brothers, Barnum & Bailey Circus.

According to the same sort of reasoning, the New Deal is responsible also for the fact that the automobile won't start, that the old cow dies, and those spots before your eyes. And according to the same reasoning, too, it is not the New Deal but Herbert Hoover who is responsible for the collapse of the circus. For it was in the reign of Dr. Hoover, and in part at least as a result of Republican policies, that the great blight began.

The Luckier Man

Wilky Brice, Negro, has one crumb of consolation, at least. He is going to die tomorrow. But because of the time of his crime, Brice will die in the electric chair. It will not be a pretty sight for the spectators. The Negro will lunge at the wire, his mouth will foam, his eyes will bulge, bug-fashion. Groans will break from his throat. His flesh will fry from the fatal up on his head. But once the switch is turned on, he will not know. He will not die completely for two or three minutes. But in the split second in which the 550-volt lightning leaps along his nerve system, his brain will plunge into darkness, and so escape from torture.

stuff, the reflex will be more or less abruptly paralyzed, and they will drop to the floor, unconscious, along the way, blissfully unaware of what will come to them, too, but how quickly no one really knows. And altogether, they will require from eight to fifteen minutes to die. It is a most dignified and humane method of execution, they say. But all the same, we had rather be Brice than Payne or Turner.

TACTICS FOR THE CENTER

By Hugh S. Johnson... BETHANY BEACH, Del.—The President's friends chat shouldn't be lightly dismissed. It let the cat out of the bag. Smacked to its essentials, it called for two new parties. One is to be the "liberal" party—a one-man party—the Franklin Roosevelt Party—except means one-man Roosevelt government. Its tenets are simple—anything Mr. Roosevelt proposes.

The other party—the "conservative"—exists only in Mr. Roosevelt's imagination. It is the Harding-Coolidge Party—government as in the Twenties—hide-bound reaction. This is an outright fake—but that is the way the President poses it and he is the best poser in political history. It overlooks the possibility of a party of the middle-way. There was such a party once. It was the party of the Democratic platform of 1932. That was a political masterpiece—short, honest, realistic, adequate and truly liberal. The President swore fealty to it "100 per cent"—and violated it in every principal point.

NO REPUBLICAN CAN POSSIBLY STOP IT

The 1938 Democratic platform was the reverse—generalized, and if not crooked, at least equivocal. It didn't reveal one single one of the 1937 attempts to change our form of government—our reorganization, the original form of the reorganization bill or of court reorganization, the TVA's destruction of the states, or the final form of Mr. Wallace's ever-ga-ga granary. This challenge has been made—to take this kind of corrective or Hooverism. This is a challenge to Republicans. If there is any realism in their strategy, they will put Mr. Hamilton on ice. Mr. Roosevelt will know, and is playing the knowledge overtime, that this country, 90 per cent of its thinking, is never going back to pre-Roosevelt. Yet the managerial wise don't seem to suggest that.

There isn't a Republican who could do the trick of beating the New Deal. Mr. Roosevelt knows that Mr. Hamilton will plead in vain for Democrats to become windows in Republican elections. There is only one way for Republicans to support middle-of-the-road Democrats in Congressional districts, in the Senate and for the Presidency.

BUT THEY COULD HELP THE REBEL DEMOCRATS

If they had the sense that God gave chickens, they would take some man like Borah, Bob LaFollette or Florentino La Guardia. They may at times have shot off at tangents, but anybody who knows any of them is certain that they are a whole lot more sensible, responsible and dependable and have a better conception of the American problem than any Third New Dealer. As far as I am concerned, a man having had a good deal of personal contact with the three, I would rather trust any of them—especially Senator Borah—than the present White House dynasty.

But if I were to hand to convince the country that it would be running Republican again, I would nominate a middle-of-the-way Democrat—probably Jack Garner, Jimmy Byrnes or Pat Harrison. It might present difficulties, but in any of those cases, they would get a less dangerous President than Henry Wallace. Henry Hopkins or a third term for Franklin Roosevelt—and they would have a check on the White House.

The old order changed. The Republican-Landon attempt to fool the people must be repeated. This is a middle-of-the-road country. It is now clear beyond question that there is no "middle-of-the-road" candidate in the Republican camp. But a change to July 1, 50,000,000. A good, truly liberal, middle-of-the-road candidate of 10,000,000 Third New Deal votes and he is elected. If that isn't done, these wild men could run the country before new nation is possible.

Visiting Around

Where Else But Trenton Would They Be Climbing Cherry Trees at 90? (Ashtaburo County) Mr. Turner, who enjoys good health and mentally alert for one past 80 years, had the misfortune one year ago to fall out of a cherry tree breaking his hip. He has recovered sufficiently to walk on crutches. By George! That'll Was a Chickens! (Franklin) While out gathering eggs Thursday morning, Mrs. Albert Enloe, of Akron, Ohio, who is visiting relatives on Carleedahy, found one which contained a fairly defined point on one end which seemed to be of a chicken just broken through the shell. She brought the egg to town where it aroused a great deal of interest.

Juvenile Court Policy Draws Warm Defense

Says Davidson Charges Are Unfair To Judge Redd And His Methods... Dear Sir: I note with extreme interest the letter of Mr. Converse Davidson appearing on your editorial page of this date. I wish to congratulate Mr. Davidson upon the sound construction of his letter, written presumably as an attack upon Judge F. Marion Redd of the Juvenile and Domestic Relations Court; and to say the least, written to leave an opinion with the reading public that our young children who have stepped afoul of the law are tried before a court of tyranny, with a monster wielding the lash of judgment.

Mr. Davidson says he has made an investigation of our Juvenile Court and in such investigation found the court wanting in the elements necessary to give it reason for existing. Undoubtedly, he has made a typical Mecklenburg investigation—just seeking the bad points which might (if doubt) appear somewhere in the endless pages of record; but an investigation blind to the good which stand out so strongly upon this same record he claims to have investigated. I challenge Davidson to cite one case where there is not a complete record on file in the Juvenile Court of the young defendant involved. I further ask him why the reading public should be concerned in the elements necessary to give it chance before receiving a sentence in the Juvenile jail. In this investigation I wonder did Mr. Davidson take time to visit our Juvenile Jail on Mint Street and study the youths confined therein. And such a visit would not even find it necessary to enter the building, which stand upon the street nearby and listen to the language coming from the mouths of these "innocent and unfortunate youngsters" which our "monstrous" juvenile judge has confined as a punishment for some crime. Then I would ask Mr. Davidson what his strategy, responsibility of one of these boys. If I am sure Judge Redd would parole any of these youngsters into his custody, if he could show himself as one capable of such responsibility.

"Find a home for the delinquent where his environment will be different." Man, are you blind? Our Welfare Department is crying today for homes for innocent little boys and girls whose parents have deserted them, or are unable to care for them, or too ill to provide further for these children. Homes are being for these precious little tykes who would prove only a burden to joy to any household—but there are few lakas. Yet, you would have the public believe, Mr. Davidson, that it is entirely upon his shoulders to provide a home for these children. Homes are being for these precious little tykes who would prove only a burden to joy to any household—but there are few lakas.

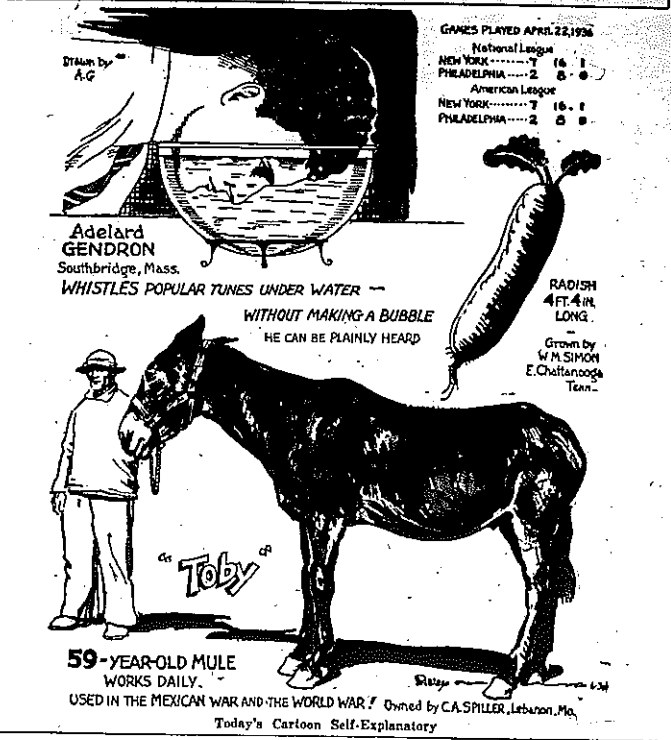
Our Juvenile Jail was established by Mecklenburg County as a place of punishment for youthful law violators. It is a man who will see every course possible before sentencing any boy to confinement in this institution; you will find a man willing and anxious to give the youth the benefit of the doubt and aid in his rehabilitation before sentencing him to jail. And you will find a man who will see every course possible before sentencing any boy to confinement in this institution; you will find a man willing and anxious to give the youth the benefit of the doubt and aid in his rehabilitation before sentencing him to jail. And you will find a man who will see every course possible before sentencing any boy to confinement in this institution; you will find a man willing and anxious to give the youth the benefit of the doubt and aid in his rehabilitation before sentencing him to jail.

Little closer investigation by Mr. Davidson will disclose that Judge Redd requested a white probation officer a year ago, and has repeated his request for the coming fiscal year. His request was stricken from the budget by the budget committee this last year. After all, Mr. Davidson, the department heads of our County do not make the budget; it is they who set the tax rate. Your investigation does not stand up as very thorough when you say in your letter that the Juvenile judge has never made such a request from the Government. True, Mr. Davidson, there are two probation officers for the colored. What, may I ask, is the percentage of crime in Mecklenburg County among the colored? So, it appears, to keep peace in Kikk-Mecklenburg we must put our youth on full criminal on the back and breed a few more Paynes and Turners for the ga chamber. Just give 'em a fast talk, judge, and hand them a key to somebody's home and everything will be hunky-dory again in the old home town.

Guaging the Depression

In Edmondson, a burglar was trapped going through the pockets of a newspaper reporter the day before yesterday. Conditions must be bad everywhere.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT By Ripley... On request sent with stamped, addressed envelope, Mr. Ripley will furnish proof of anything depicted on this.



Today's Cartoon Self-Explanatory

Back Talk At A Fireside

By ARTHUR KROCK—New York Times... THE Congress also failed to meet my suggestion that it take the far-reaching steps necessary to put the railroads the country back on their feet. But, Mr. President, when you are intent on legislation you do not confine yourself to one "suggestion." Remember how often you returned to the battle on the utilities "death sentence" and the Labor Standards Bill. "Different from a great part of the world, we in America persist in our belief in individual enterprise and in the profit motive." But, Mr. President, when Congress revised the current tax bill for the sole purpose of looting individual enterprise and restoring the profit motive to business, you refused to sign the bill. In your speech at Ardmore, W. Va., you attacked the measure. Yet when Senator Harrison dispensed your analysis of the bill, not a Senator defended you. "The real objectives sought in the message [advocating enlargement of the Supreme Court] have been substantially attained. The attitude of the Supreme Court toward constitutional questions is entirely changed." Recent decisions are eloquent testimony of a willingness to co-operate with the two other branches of government to make democracy work.

But, Mr. President, that change in its decisions came as far back as the late Spring of 1937; yet you refused to withdraw the Court Bill. Your Congressional friends urged you to do so at the time, on the very argument you are now making yourself. "I am still convinced that the American people, since 1932, continue to insist on two qualities of private enterprise, and the relation of government to it. The first is complete honesty at the top in looking after the use of other people's money. . . . The second is sincere respect for the need of all at the bottom to get work."

But, Mr. President, aren't the relief funds distributed by the Government "other people's money"? And don't you think there is a third requisite—that these be not politically handled? According to newspaper investigators in Kentucky, to name one place, this requisite is not being fulfilled. "Never before have we had so many copperheads. Never in our lifetime has such a campaign of defamation been thrown at the heads of the President and Governors and Congressmen."

According to your contact, Mr. President, anyone is a "copperhead" who has advocated a cessation in the war of the administration against business. This seems to cover those who, in the House, threw out the "third basket" and, in both branches, supported the tax bill you refused to sign. That is surely a lot of "copperheads," all right.

WHEREIN APPEARS A PROBLEM IN DUAL PERSONALITY

"As President of the United States I am not asking the voters of the country to vote for Democrats next November as opposed to Republicans or members of any other party. Nor am I, as President, taking part in Democratic primaries. As the head of the Democratic party, however, charged with the responsibility of carrying out the details of liberal declaration of principles set out in the 1938 Democratic platform, I feel that I have every right to speak in those few instances where there may be a clear issue between candidates for a Democratic nomination involving these principles or involving a clear misuse of my own name." But, Mr. President, how can your identities as President and as party leader be separated? Even the medieval schoolmen couldn't figure out that one. Aren't you the party head BECAUSE you are the President? And, if you intend to keep it that only Democratic supporters of the party principles, as you see them, are nominated, and if you are successful, won't you want them all elected? Why, therefore, aren't you asking the voters to vote for Democrats as against Republicans, your kind of Democrat? It's too deep for me. BUT THESE WORDS ARE GOOD, IF STILL VAGUE "Do not misunderstand me. I certainly would not indicate a preference in a State primary merely because a candidate, otherwise liberal in outlook, had conscientiously differed with me on a single issue." Maybe not now, after Senator Gillette was renominated in Iowa. He differed with you largely on the single issue of the Court Bill. And your entire intimate group—Mr. Hopkins, James Roosevelt, Tommy Corcoran—all certainly "indicated" your preference for his opponent, Mr. Wearin. But, anyhow, it's reassuring to know that won't be the test again. We'll see and learn. It must mean you won't oppose Governor Lehman. By the way, how about Senator Van Nuys? "The American people will not be deceived by anyone who attempts to suppress individual liberty under the pretense of patriotism." Hurray for that, Mr. President. That should be clear, even in Jersey City.

Earlier Days

News of 75 and 100 Years Ago From Files in the State Library at Raleigh... FROM THE NORTH "The whole North is convulsed with panic at the strike into their territory and are at a loss to know what it means. The New York Herald in some speculations on the subject says: "What, then, is the grand object of this Northern movement of the rebel army of Virginia? We answer, Washington. It is a prize worth all the costs and hazards of the adventure. "Lee's army from North and South Carolina, and from Tennessee has been heavily reinforced. Hooker's force has been considerably diminished, though he still has a powerful army. Lee may exaggerate the depletions of his army and be too confident of his own strength." —Fayetteville Observer.

THE DECEIT PARTY

The Boston Advocate has the following remarks of the conduct of some of the leaders of "all the deceits"—those exultant quacks who have so much contempt for the "servile rule" of the country to this spirit of business. Look at Wise and Peyton, with daggers and pistols in a committee room. Webb with his conspiracy for assassination, Griggs with his hands red with the blood of the murdered Child, whom he shot down at the Anacostia Bridge; Wise, Menfres and Crittenden, accessories in the murder of Clayton on the floor of the House. See Henry A. Wise assailing in the House with vulgar epithets a disabled man, Mr. Goulson, just risen from a sick bed, with CHARLES DAVIS—THURSDAY—his right arm in a sling, and his eye to his head. And lastly, behold John Bell, like some intoxicated brawler, striking a member in the presence of the whole House. —N. C. Standard.

Peculiarities Of People

By F. Romer... JAMES J. HILL HIS dislikes were quick and positive. He once belated at a clerk named Spiltes: "I don't like your name—you're Greek!" A few days later he was praising the virtue of an old clerk who kept his face to the wall. It was Spiltes, using just his first two names, Charles Swinburne, on advice of the office manager.