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FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1942

Coalition

Second Front Ready Now at Long Last

Now, after almost a year of anxious cries, the United States is finally joined with Britain in an immediate drive for an invasion of Europe this year. To believe that the United States is not now millions in beleaguered Russia, and to angry millions at home, the U. S. had the answer. Alone, Britain, not only had refused to overextend herself by opening a second front; she would be expected to do so for a long, long time.

highest Navy award probably is not the end. Already his rank (roughly corresponding to the Army's Brigadier-General) indicates that he is one of the Navy's finest men. You may remember his name, and watch for him higher up. As they say, it simply runs in the family.

Poverty

Stenographer, Machine Archie's Only Help

Today we're considering the steps necessary for the relief of Archibald MacLeish, intimate of the President and Director of the Bureau of Facts and Figures, who is apparently in dire need. Subject to further investigation, we have appointed a temporary committee to act, perhaps to take up a public collection for the hard-pressed Scot.

It is not enough, we find, that a man in a high government position see his name often in the papers, or appear in the newsreels. The MacLeish cubboard, behind it all, is bare. His sorry condition was revealed in the House of Representatives last week, just in passing.

Rep. Hook of Michigan, appealing for a Congressional fight against organized Nazi propaganda still flooding the country, said that MacLeish admitted something should be done. But his own office, he reported, had no funds to combat the menace.

All he has in the world, according to Hook, is a little office with one stenographer, a mimeograph machine — and nobody to run it. And without weapons, he cannot fight Hitler at home.

His is no less a battle than those fought on the seas and on foreign soil. And he assumes that we have but to give him the tools and he will do the job.

But he and the stenographer and the mimeograph machine are so alone that not a one of them has thought to mention what became, if anything, of the funds long ago tagged for OFF. Who's the first contributor?

Headache

North Carolina's Revenue Dry Up for a Season

North Carolina, for the last long years one of the most fortunate of Southern states, faces a future of fiscal confusion. Now, to be sure, the strongbox is full. In recent years of big spending, sales tax returns will become slimmer, with a slowing of buying, and almost disappear with the disappearance of civilian goods from the market. Nor is that the only change. Highway money has long been important to the state. Is there a man left who supposes that gasoline tax can now pour important funds into the treasury?

This year, there will be no fattening from automobile licenses. When tag time comes discouraged motorists will feel a new sympathy for thin tires. Jalopies will begin retirement in earnest, and for North Carolina there will be too little.

In rationing gasoline, turning production to war, and draining off surplus civilian income, America has put the Old North State, and many another one, on the fire. A serious by-product of war is the new duty of the men in Raleigh. There must be new income to support a wartime state government. And there it's coming from, no man knows.

Hard-pressed citizens may soon be wincing at new luxury taxes ere long. But where, in the times to come, is a luxury available to so many people that the providers in Raleigh may benefit?

In amusing New Jersey, a beer van ran over a citizen's head with no evident ill effect. It's the fifth or sixth time that gets you.

Who remembers when ringside broadcasting was in its infancy, and a con promoter could win every round and drop the decision, as the Jap will, we have no doubt.

Remedy For U. S. This Salvage Campaign Starts Soon

By Paul Mallon

WASHINGTON. I have a letter from a Harvard economist who holds that maladjusted production was the cause of the ten years of depression, and he wants production adjusted to bring about a "war prosperity."

A business man in the East made a speech in which he held that sales and marketing was the cause of our depression. He said that I have come to distrust all mechanical economic formulas. The New Deal tried them all and they did not work to remedy the condition with which we were faced.

The price theory of the Sioux Club has been tried in the gold devaluation and other ways. The value of gold was changed to stimulate prices but prices did not move. The theory of the Harvard economist was tried in the farm program, with arbitrary corrections of maladjusted production. A business counterpart of that was tried in the spending policy to create artificial production.

The sales and marketing theory of the business man has not been tried. It involves a mechanical formula. Instead, it assumes only that Government will be used for benevolent encouragement of the democratic capitalistic system. It proposes reform through prosperity, a sharing of the wealth, a lowering of prices, not by dividing what is left in depression.

This business man Walter D. Fuller, president of the Curtis Publishing Company, says there were an estimated 6,000,000 homes without bathtubs in this country during the depression years, 10,000,000 without telephones, 10,000,000 rural homes without central heat.

"Lack of buying power?" he asks. "Not at all. Lack of ingenuity in the clothing industry. We could have produced and financed these needs and more. We failed to do the 'sales' job."

Our system a failure? Why, says Mr. Fuller, from "a poor nation, 95 per cent of whose people were ill-clothed, ill-housed and ill-educated, we have risen in 150 years to the supremacy of the world."

Our trouble the past ten years, as the success of our war effort shows, is that we have not been able to make a living only at unemployment figures, groping for security at the expense of the individual at the top, trying to share a depression wealth which did not exist. Instead of creating real wealth for all.

The depression stunned us into this despair. Even when we had 9,000,000 unemployed for a time, we had 40,000,000 more employed whose interests were of at least equal importance, although you never heard of them. We looked at the bottom side of everything.

This does not mean a return to the old system, because that cannot be done. The taxation, regulatory and labor standards have been permanently established in our reform era. We should merely go on and use them intelligently and wisely, rather than sink back into the reactionary and permanent depression of Socialism, of the Communist, Nazi or Fascist variety.

The Men of H Duce

Must Sit Pretty

Manchester Guardian "Give all your wooden goods to the soldiers. If only a few of them are established in our reform era. We should merely go on and use them intelligently and wisely, rather than sink back into the reactionary and permanent depression of Socialism, of the Communist, Nazi or Fascist variety.

They have no regard for their own interests. They are not interested in the welfare of the nation. They are only interested in their own pockets.

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Our Clip Joint

The Last Laughs

Worst Fate of All

Harold B. Hinton

WHEN Herbert Hoover was campaigning for Presidency in 1928 he gave a speech at Elizabethton, Tenn. About 30,000 people turned out for the meeting.

The next week a rape case turned up in Elizabethton the criminal at the edge of the Hoover meeting grounds. When the defense attorney came to cross-examine he decided to make that fact the strong point of his attack.

"Young woman," he shouted, "you don't mean to tell this intelligent jury that such a horrible crime took place right by this enormous crowd, with thousands of some of the finest citizens in this state, and not a man among them would save you from this terrible fate?"

The judge began to get interested. "Yes, young woman," he responded when you cited for help?" "But your honor," she replied, "I didn't cry for help because I was afraid they would think I was hollering for Hoover."

Just in Passing

Ilka Chase, Past Imperfect

A MONTH after Julia Hoyt married my ex-husband (twice) I was going through a trunk and found a box of my calling cards engraved "Mrs. Louis Calhoun." They were the best cards—thin parchment, highly embossed—and it seemed a pity to waste them, so I mailed them to my successor.

But, aware of Louis' mercurial marital habits, I wrote on the top one, "Dear Julia, I hope these reach you in time."

Hare of the Dog

Conrad

A CANNING-CHASING bunny is owned by Clifford Barb of Tacoma, Wash. Ten years old, the rabbit named Peter, sits in the front yard waiting for someone to throw a can of beans.

The rabbit began his dog chasing program five years ago after he had been pursued under the house by a passing car. With a burst of courage, Peter turned on the dog and let fly with both feet. Then he chased it the length of the block.

Are We Nazis At Home?

By Amy C. Bassett (Our Yankee Correspondent)

SOUTH BOUND BROOK, N. J. WHAT is this admiration for German efficiency that one hears talked about in suburban gatherings when neighbors meet? What is the suspicion that hangs about the neck of the down grade that her "best" men were all killed off in the first World War and that now she has nothing left but the old and doddering and uninteresting—that but for our coming in, she would be this in 1942? And what is this willingness to concede that the Nazis are the superior race in Europe simply because they planned the horror, the premeditated murder of the world around them which other more trusting people refuse to believe could or would go to the lengths it did of barbarian plunder and wholesale destruction?

I am asking these questions because of a recent evening spent among ordinary, intelligent, and "refined" people. As one heard big business, women who live average American "wifely" lives in this suburban town some 20 miles from a very large town.

Eli Roams the World

Readers Digest

ROBERT BRIDGES, late editor of Scribner's Magazine, often told the story of a Princeton classmate, who on a trip to Egypt had for several days a French-speaking native guide and courier. Near the end of the trip, the guide said, "Sire, teach me some words of your language, that I may attract your countrymen."

The Princetonian complied. A year or so later, returning to Egypt, he looked up his guide and presently asked, "How did you get along with the English I taught you?" "Sire," the guide replied, "I am smiling and come with me. Others were angry and turned away."

They Could Stand It

Louis Fischer, Dawn of Victory

AT AN evening party in England some people were saying that carefree times were worse since the war started, transportation was worse, in fact, everything was worse.

Hail, Britannia!

By Charles Derricot

THE Nazi crew of a sinking German raider was transferred to a British vessel, where officers were separated from the sailors, in accordance with the rules of war. British officers were reminded that the captives were to be treated "just as if they were gentlemen."

The next day a German officer was sporting a beautiful "shiner." The British captain was enraged. "Who did that?" he furiously asked the damaged Nazi.

"One of the younger British officers was named by the stevedore, and was called 'the muller.' What have you to say in defense of yourself?" "Well, sir, this morning, as I came up on deck, I met this chap behind the aft turret. Before I had a chance to say 'Good Morning,' he said to me: 'Well, sir, the muller is the queer!'"

"I'll tell you the queer!" "That was almost impossible to hear, but still I remembered that I am a British officer, and controlled myself. But when he walked over to the parapet, grinned at me contemptuously, and spat into my face, I was too much. It was then that I lost my temper!"

Visitin' Around

Has He Looked in the Lodge Hall?

(Parr Item, Winthrop News & Herald) Anyone finding a pair of "apees" please return them to poor Mr. Scheffer. Bill just been trying so hard to keep things just right around the house while his wife is sojourning in Maryland. He even purchased a beautiful Westinghouse range as a pleasant surprise for her when she returns. The only dark cloud hanging over him is the loss of his glasses. He "has" a few days left before the "Mrs." returns. If you can find his "apees" perhaps you can help him get up a good alibi. Up in date Bill hasn't been able to get one together.

Today's Bible Thought

But we are impatient of imperfection in others; God cannot be perfect in others; God cannot be perfect in those who are imperfect; in that which we are perfect, sinners, Christ died for us.—Romans 5:8.