

# THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

And Evening Chronicle

Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday by  
The News Publishing Company, Inc.  
W. C. Dowd, Jr., President J. E. Dowd, Vice-President  
and General Manager and Editor  
© W. C. Dowd, 1945-1947 ©

The daily edition of The Charlotte News was established in 1888. The Evening Chronicle (established 1893) was purchased by and consolidated with The Charlotte News May 8, 1914.

The News desires to be notified promptly of errors in any of its reports that proper correction may be made at once.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS AND WIDE WORLD  
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to this paper, and also the local news published herein.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Charlotte, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By carrier: 20 cents a week; one month, 87 cents. By mail: One month 87 cents; three months, \$2.60; six months, \$5.20; one year, \$10.40.

THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1942

## Lamentation

We Gained Time That We  
Might Lose It Again

Make a note of this, messes: that in the week beginning June 22, the 28th day since Pearl Harbor, a shortage of scrap forced a curtailment in steel production of three-tenths of one per cent capacity.

That is, to be sure, a playboyish figure. It is not even approach the rate of interest banks are paying on savings accounts these money-suffered days. To translate it into lost tons of ingots and you get \$100, enough un-made steel to fabricate two or three Liberty ships, enough to build hundreds of 27-ton tanks, enough for a variety of pressing needs.

There is plenty of scrap in the country. There has been so far, no shortage of scrap. It takes time, of course, to collect and sort and ship and process scrap, and it seems generally agreed at the shortage now encountered is due primarily to the failure of the Government to begin soon enough to collect scrap and the penny-wise refusal of a Government to let its price climb to a point which would have been calculated to bring it in bulk onto the market.

And while we are lamenting the lack of scrap which will cost us 3,100 tons of scrap this week, let's shed a tear for the hundreds of thousands of tons of scrap which the Japs have piled up on these shores and are now firing at it at it. That accommodation gained time, perhaps, but what is time worth in a country, rich in scrap, whose steel is being shut down for lack of it?

## Careful, Men

The Country is in No  
Mood for Log-Rolling

New Dealers love to dish out money. Congress loves to dish out patronage. Henderson is a New Dealer. The old-fashioned Leon the Hen of an earlier, heartier day. Leon is director of Office of Price Administration.

As such, his importance in a war government is exceeded only by that of the military men. The manner in which he dishes out his assignments will determine to a large extent how our national economy endures the stresses and strains of war. So far, he has put on a pretty good imitation of a man who knows what he has to do and who has the guts to do it.

To Congress came Leon asking for a \$50,000 appropriation for OPA. That is a lot of money, and it hinted behind the enormous number of new jobs which Mr. Henderson intended to create in order to police his price laws and which he proposed to fill independently of Congress.

But at the intimation of all these jobs, it is patronage, Congress pricked up its ears. Some of the boys complained that they were given no more appointments in their own states without consulting them, had even selected men who politically were inimical to them. Mr. Henderson snorted like a stallion. He is that he had picked the best men available without regard to politics.

Yesterday a subcommittee of the House Appropriations Committee cut Mr. Henderson's requested \$200,000,000 to \$50,000,000. Whether the motive behind was principally a pique against Mr. Henderson, a justifiable instance upon economy or a combination of the two, it is doubtful. But we know that the Government's policy of price regulation is a political necessity, and if Congress is playing politics with it, it had better watch its step.

## One Last Dance

Alexandria Smiles at  
The Nazi Specter

You should have frowned a recollection as you read, for as the story came, it was a story of ages stirred in its sleep. In Alexandria, Britain's last hope in the Mediterranean, the people were still in a daze. There was no fear, for Rome was 500 miles away, and Egypt would never fall. There was food and drink for all. The dancing must not stop.

There would have trembled not the floor, for she may, in truth, never fall. But she will have no fear of the unknown. Egypt has been a land

of invasion almost as long as man has been man. To the Sphinx, Nazis would seem no stranger a company than she saw in other centuries.

You should have mourned only the blindness of Alexandria to an ancient warning, its deafness to the call of those who have perished in dancing as Alexandria dances. For time may bring to Egypt and its dancers what Washington carried to the celebrating Hessians across the icy Delaware, what the Jap brought to Manila and Pearl Harbor, what Lord Byron chronicled, in *Child Harold's Pilgrimage*, of the days that came before Waterloo:

There was a sound of revelry by night,  
And Belgium's capital had gathered then  
Her beauty and her chivalry, and bright  
The lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men.

But hush! hark! a deep sound strikes like a rising knell!  
Did ye not hear it?—No! 't was but the wind,  
Or the car rattling o'er the stony street,  
On with the dance! Let joy be unconfin'd!  
No sleep till morn, when Youth and Pleasure meet  
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet.

## Sure-Fire

That "Long Time" Remark  
Always Gets a Laughs

The attention of the little reader is directed for a moment to that Associated Press picture of Governor Broughton at the Governors Conference in Asheville, standing with Governor Stallan of Massachusetts, Governor Bushfield of South Dakota and Attorney General Broughton, the latter with a mustache in hand. All four men were grinning mightily, and what they were grinning about, in overwhelming probability, some pleasant on what the Governor of North Carolina had said way back yonder to the Governor of South Carolina about its being a long time between drinks.

Furthermore, the AP distributed this picture to newspapers all over the country, and the chances are that 99 out of every 100 of them captioned the picture in such a way as to bring in, directly or obliquely, a reference to what the Governor of North Carolina had said to the Governor of South Carolina about its being a long time between drinks.

Somehow or other, this casual remark, which variously credited to Governor B. Dudley (1859-1940) and Governor J. M. Morehead (1841-1944), has tickled the risibles and stuck in the minds of all who ever heard it. Most everybody has heard it. Whenever the Governor of North Carolina or the Governor of South Carolina journey afar, it is an odds-on bet that one or more persons will remark, "As the Governor of North Carolina said in the Governor of South Carolina, it's a long time between drinks."

Anti-climax of the whole thing is that so far as North Carolina's last two Governors are concerned, it has been a whole lot of time between drinks. Governor Broughton is, as Governor Morehead was before him, politically dry and personally a tee-totaler. All the same, the country at large continues to invest the Governors of North Carolina and South Carolina with legendary status, ready for a toddy most any old time. They must have to turn down a sight of invitations.

Peace feelers sent out in the month past by Tokyo and Berlin have come to naught. The door, at this writing, was still pigeon-holed.

If no congressmen had asked for "X" cards we should have been disappointed. Actually, we love these fellows as they are. Their egotism rings so true.

"An authority on the male trend foresees a return of whiskers, any day now." Every morning, in our case.

None of these funerals the busy funeraler has been back to Berlin to attend is the right one.

## Prices Set To Spiral

By Paul Mallon

WASHINGTON  
CHEERS are rising because Leon Henderson's new price control measures have stopped price inflation—but wait.

All economists agreed long ago that the generalized Henderson measures would stop prices at first, because we had surpluses of practically everything or at least enough to go around.

But they also agreed the inflationary trend of prices would be resumed as scarcities developed. This, they now calculate, is likely to get started this coming Fall or Winter. Current cheering is therefore premature.

Until scarcities develop, no upward pressure ordinarily is felt against prices, unless some artificial pressure is created by hoarders attempting to stock up. This time, even that pressure evaporated, a few weeks back under interesting circumstances.

A certain retail trade newspaper carried a story that the War Production Board was considering a plan to requisition retail inventories. It setna some of the larger merchandise stores as well as chain drug, drug and clothing stores had been over-stocking.

The story scared all retail interests so much that Donald Nelson had to issue a denial that seizure of stocks was contemplated. Apparently what happened was that WPA Economic Adviser Ernest Tupper had prepared a report on inventories and their relation to prices, pointing toward stronger Government controls.

News of this report leaked to the trade. Subsequent denials calmed the retailers, but the stocking-up stopped.

## THE BEATEN PATH

TO WASHINGTON  
The Roosevelt must have a bigger mousetrap, because the statesmen of the world are certainly beating a path to the White House door—Churchill, Molotov, Queen

Wilhelmina, King Peter, King George II, all rickling their teeth to cross the ocean within the past two weeks. Here earlier were T. V. Soong, the Chinese Foreign Minister, the Australian Foreign Minister, and the British Prime Minister of Poland in Exile Sikorski, and even Princess Marina of Norway.

The official story is that most of these came because they were positioned on Allied communications lines and were merely to present their cases. Only safe interpretation then of this influx of foreign leaders is that Washington had become the capital of the world in fact as well as theory.

## Experts Run Wild

From The Houghton Line

It may not be fair to blame the general public for underestimating Japan. A well-known military expert, Major George Pickens, held the same opinion only a little while ago. Harper's Magazine for March 1942, quotes him as saying, "The radio on Nov. 10, 1941, as follows:

"Japan is in no case to fight a war with a group of major powers. Her military strength of date, having not even one fully armored division and only a few light tanks, anti-aircraft, anti-aircraft, modern communication devices. As for Japanese air power, it is almost negligible. The Japanese Navy is good, but inferior in strength to that of the United States. Japan is presently handicapped by lack of air support. . . . The American, British and Chinese Navies are fully capable of isolating Japan from the rest of the world. Japan will hear the pressure of full blockade—a pressure which Japan could not long endure, but which she lacks the strength to break by force."

This speech was delivered, mind you, less than a month before Pearl Harbor. Heretofore, in my opinion, is as good as the best of the commentators on the war.

The article in Harper's was called "America in World War 1942-1943." It was a scathing critique and correspondents have expressed similar opinion. It showed that Japan had no real military experts.

This may be partly the public's part, or the fault of the American tendency to take a writer's own word for it that he knows what he is talking about. At least, the military expert in the last war, says he would lay a substantial bet that the Japs had cards pinned to their backs with the inscription, "Major John Jones, Military Expert, and gain admission to almost any camp or fort in the country. After that, of course, he would set his stuff to a newspaper syndicate or radio sponsor and millions would read him or listen to him as the last word on the strategy and conduct of the war."

Several of these "experts," among them Major Eliot, are now writing letters explaining what other reasons he would set his stuff to a newspaper syndicate or radio sponsor and millions would read him or listen to him as the last word on the strategy and conduct of the war.

## Starting Out on the New Job

By Herblock



## Our Yankee Correspondent

## On Cheers, Idle Cheers

By Amy C. Bassett

SOUTH BOUND BROOK, N. J.  
ALL the recent optimism we have been swimming in these last few weeks looks a bit shallow when you consider the fact that the last ditch holding of Sevastopol by the Russians, which any moment can and may fall; the obvious loss of control of the Mediterranean by the British Naval units—plus the great fact that in the last six months Japan has overrun some 600,000 square miles of the Far Eastern theater and threatens thereby all those vital Chinese air bases, does not make for the cheerful reading to which Americans are accustomed.

Here and there, as at Coral and Midway Island, we can have nothing but cheers. Cologne was magnificent, the Tokyo raid set all our hearts beating overtime, but until these raids and battles—yes, even victories, become steady and decisive to the world battle as a whole, we would best just notch the old squirrel gun and reserve our happy war-whoops until that far-off day when the end of all this fuss looks a little nearer than it does now.

There is too much work ahead in the little matter of killing enemies—the Germans on one side and the Japs on the other—for some of the pollyanna talk that seems to be on the air and in the air right now.

One understands the reason for it, and it is a good one: to keep the American family back home in constant touch with the story of American heroism everywhere since, through this, the fathers and mothers of these boys can warm their worried hearts over the fire of pride, thinking always as one does, of one's own particular boy. We all want that nothing must be overlooked on the grim side.

Realities are in the end best, for unless we can see the picture as it is, we stand to lose a good deal of our wonderful thinking, fails to come true. To dream of German collapse through hunger or unrest while there is yet a loaf of bread in France, a piece of cheese in Denmark or a drop of olive oil in captivity is utterly futile. The Nazis will eat the bark off the trees in the forest of Fontainebleau.

## For Reinforcement

## No More U. S. Diversion

By Raymond Chapler

WASHINGTON.  
AS he faces a certain storm in Parliament over the Libyan defeat, Prime Minister Churchill undoubtedly will want to get back to London some promise of new forces for the Middle East.

Millions of opinion here seem opposed to any major diversions of American forces to that area. The reason is that it would divert the organization of a main expeditionary force against Europe which is now going on. Any serious diversion in the program would be a second-front operation against the Axis powers, and the United States here is becoming more emphatic against scattering our forces in dribbles all over the world.

We have felt that the main American contribution in the Middle East would be to send a force of highly skilled technical strength, and particularly maintenance and transport work. But not much of the native manpower that the need would be more for highly skilled technical troops than large numbers of combat troops.

However, British losses have been heavy, probably upward of 25,000 in "Tobruk." The Eighth Army may have lost a third of its

manpower. Reinforcement of manpower is now severely needed for the expected campaign around Alexandria, Cairo and Suez.

The Middle East is well populated. Most of it has been under British rule or protection for years. But not much of the native manpower is fighting. It is the same story that you had in Malaya and Burma. Little attempt was made to develop native troops. Offers by the Chinese Government to place Chinese troops at the disposal of the British, and to train Chinese in Singapore, were rejected. Only when the native troops were doomed did the British relent and accept the help of Chinese troops.

They were not all well trained or well equipped but they put on a campaign of guerrilla warfare that delayed the Japanese for weeks. They proved of incalculable value to the American forces. Lack of native soldiers hastened the loss of Malaya and Burma. American indifference is a menace to India.

Now that the Middle East is under attack, support from the populations there becomes urgent. Relations between the British and the Egyptian Government have not been good, and the tactical actions of the British in the Middle East have not been successful. The Arabs have been through the Middle East have been unimpressed. The British are playing the Axis game.

## Is a Name Still

Just a Name; or Not?

If the Berlin Radio was stupid enough to take the words of President Roosevelt literally and announce that the raiders of Tokyo had operated from the alpine base of Mount Fuji, the Japanese would be put in a state of mind that a man named "Duke" commanded the expedition and a boy named "Trevor" bombed hell out of the Japs.

## How Shall We Attack?

By Dorothy Thompson

WASHINGTON  
SINCE Washington has invited the press to speculate on the meaning of Mr. Churchill's sudden visit, and since speculation is always an intellectual enjoyment, let us try to imagine what is going on, with no privy to Mr. Churchill's mind, and nothing more than the communications that have appeared in newspapers. Perhaps we shall be wrong, but by the use of logic, we may get somewhere near the truth.

In the original Anglo-Soviet and American-Soviet communiques issued after the Molotov visit in London and Washington, there was a phrase that I confess conveyed little before we had a double message to this reader, and has already caused, much speculation among other commentators. It was: "Complete understanding was reached with regard to the urgent task of creating a second front in Europe in 1942."

On the basis of this statement, were we not sure we were going to open a second front?

Now since the speech made by Molotov on June 18 on the occasion of the ratification of the "British-Russian treaty, and after reading other speeches, notably that of Mr. Cripps last week, I think I understand the Churchill visit. I think this is what happened:

Mr. Molotov presented to Mr. Churchill, in London, the Russian theory of the strategy of this war. That theory is that the German army is much too strong to be defeated with one master blow. Stalin and Mr. Roosevelt have agreed before that the German military force must be weakened by continuous strain and exhaustion, using up its manpower and material and giving it no moment for any recuperation. An enormous contribution to this strategy would be the opening of a second front in Europe.

Mr. Churchill did not wholly fall in with this. His viewpoint may have been revealed in the Cripps speech. Mr. Cripps said, "When we strike, let us strike hard, with a determination to march through to Berlin before we call a final halt." And he said, "When the moment to strike will come, no one can say; I am not going to help Hitler by telling you or him."

So the British idea would seem to be to assemble an enormous force on the British Isles, and when the moment is favorable, to make a blitz war, allowing the Russians, meanwhile, to do the exhausting and attrition.

This presumes, of course, that the British are highly optimistic about the Russian powers of resistance—perhaps more optimistic than the Russians themselves. It is well known here that the British, the Russian Ambassador, is not painting the situation in a very rosy fashion. And unless it is certain that the Russians can maintain a strong front until the moment for a blitz in Europe, the British calculations are futile.

Now, Mr. Molotov may have been told that the British could make no other decision without the Americans, and so Mr. Molotov came to Washington. Here the atmosphere was, perhaps, different. The United States is not so immediately and gravely threatened, and the offensive spirit, in military circles at least, is apparently stronger, judging by the statements made in London by Generals Marshall and Arnold.

The Americans think more coolly about the Russians than do the British, and have never tended to overestimate the Russian position.

So Mr. Molotov may have suggested, with a note of insistence, that the President and Mr. Churchill get together and consider together "the urgent task of opening a second front in Europe in 1942."

And therefore what is being debated now in Washington is the Russian theory versus the British theory.

This suggests to me, who am no military strategist, that a compromise be reached between the Russian theory of warring continually with the Germans until they are worn out, and the British, of concentrating all forces for a single knockout blow, by surprise.

That compromise might be to defer the opening of a major second front, until the shipping situation is improved, but to improve the shipping situation and relieve the Russians by some new super-commando raids on a size and scale that have not so far been employed.

That would give Hitler the problem that Napoleon feared above everything, without seriously depleting the vast bills army on the British Isles.

## Visitin' Around

Miral: No Jamsal d'au

(Ruffin Ham, Reddaway Review)

Frank Hooper has been suffering rather badly with the flu this week as the result of snake bites on the toes which he received one night last week when he went to the back porch of his home for a drink of water. He is getting along very satisfactorily.