Scarecrows?



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

And Evening Chronicle

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

@ W. C. Dowd. 1865-1927 @

The daily edition of The Charlotte News was established in 1888. The Evening harmide (established 1903) was purchased by and consolidated with The harlotta 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.

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

SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1942

The Big Stick

Mecklenburg Needs Help To Combat Prostitution

The rank growth of vice, springing up like a poisonous weed around North Carolina's big camps, has finally brought upon a dozen counties the invocation of the May Act, one of the most powerful statutes ever written in this country. In the area surrounding Fort Bragg, the

In thelarea surrounding Fort Brags, the law with the mild-sounding name is certain to prove an efficient insecticide. Under that Act, prostitution is doomed. Officers working with the new wearon may arrest anyone who sids or abets in any fashion in the practice of proctitution, and that kind of power is necessary in stamping out the rising evil. It is an old law, passed by Congress over twenty years ago, but it meets North Carolina's modern needs as if it had been drafted yesterday. Its coming will not only leave a mark upon as it it had been draited yesterday. Its coming will not only leave a mark upon the twelve counties. Its shadow already hangs over Mecklenburg.

hangs over Mecklenburs.
Week after week Charlotte officers,
working with an Army Provost Marshal
and his force, have been battling aud
a wave of prostitution as this section
has never seen. During the last month,
an officer tells us, about a hundred and fifty women have been picked up in the city. On one Saturday night, the same man saw about two hundred and fifty solders standing in line at a pro-phylactic station. The city, he says, has no idea of what is going on.

Prostitution in its more definite, fully professional stages, officers admit, is relatively simple to control. Women involved are dealt with summarily, and volved are dealt with summarily, and it isn't difficult to crask down on established houses of evil. The trouble, and the real danger to the community, is in the semi-professional and annateur field. Young trits, some of them as unbollerably young as thirteen, have been picked up on busy week-ends here. The youngsters who frequent the city's beer joints, seeking soldier companionable, are the real problem.

ship, are the real problem.

The responsibility for their safety, officers feel, is not with the thousands of soldiers pouring into town from nearby bases and maneuver areas, but with parents who permit their young daughters to roam the city at will.

Those of tender age who have been apprehended to date have been released on parole to parents, and responsibility shifted. If, however, the situation does not improve, the May Act may be in-

The Army has not only wanted the May Act for Mecklenburg. It once started to invoke it. Local authorities have opposed its coming, because they realize it means the sudden blacklisting of many means the sudden blacklisting of many of the city's hotels, one by one. They have attempted to fight the problem with a limited force of men, hoping to be able to control the situation. In last Fallix maneuvers, they were unable to exert much control. One responsible officer says that, since those maneuvers, there has been an extremely high number of unmarried pregnant girls in the city, and he knows whereof he speaks.

Military officiats all over the country have long insisted that the only real

Military officials all over the country have long insisted that the only real answer to the problem is the establishment of licensed real light districts, but the public's known reaction to that in North Carolina will forever prevent the move. So the threat to the health and well-being of Army and community continues, as deadly a threat as the invasion of an enemy force. To combat the most serious problem presently facing Charlotte, perhaps the May Act is the only answer. Officers must have complete authority to meet the menare, and it appears to us that any such by-product as the blacklisting of hotels is of lesser importance. The war at home is as real as it is in Expl or Russia, and we have need of the most powerful weapons at our command.

Even For Thee

This Morganton Report Is No Impersonal Concern

The five members of the Governor's Committee to investigate the State Hos-pital at Morganton met here yesterday and in an exhausting session, lasting well into the heat of the night, formulated their report and the recommendations to be made. As soon as it is written up and presented to the Governer, twill be made until process.

have all other proceedings of this uni-que investigation.

For ourselves, we confess a consuming interest in what the report contains.

THE NEWS brought on this investigation and wants to see it through. And for the forgotten men and women now inmates of this hospital and the others of a like kind in North Carolina, the report will have a direct beging on their of a like kind in North Carolina, the report will have a direct bearing on their lives and wellbeing. Chances are, however, unless the report is more or less sensational in its nature, that the people of the state at large will take it as a matter of importance mainly to others than themselves. They will not consider that it concerns them or ever could concern them personally. cern them personally.

They'd better not be too sure. Indeed,

if they would look up the figures on the mentally ill, they would discover that the ratio is constantly and steadil rising, and that over a period of a life-time the chances are three and a half in 100 that even they will have to seek admission to some state hospital. And

admission to some state mospital. And the rate, as we say, is rising. Hence, let no one take it too much for granted that the bell tolls only for some complete stranger. It may in fact, bro-ther, toll some day for thee.

A In The Army

Our Sacrifice Pays the Way, But It's Worth a Grin Anyhow

A Morris Field soldier told us a story

A Morris Field soldier told us a story the other day. No military secrets, not teven cheering news of progress within the Ale Force, but just a story. From it, we fielt free to wring our own little moral, one way or another, as it suited us. One day the Colonel, inspecting his domain, went through the area where the motor vehicles were parked. There, among the trucks and command cars and jeeps, he found several cars bearing strange devices on their windshields. Some soldier with ingentilty and a sense of hunor had somehow gotten some of those A-card stokers worn by the lowly gas-rationed cars of civilians. The khaki-colored cars wore them like a grin.

The Colonel, a little mystiffed, asked Negra attendant if Indoor where the Negro and control of the Negro and control of the Negro and the second of the Negro and the Negro and the second of the Negro and the second of the Negro and the Negro and the second of the Negro and the

That soldier, we think, was right, for our equipment is being proven as second to none every day. But we just thought that little yarn brought into sharp focus the relation between civi-llan restrictions and the production of

nan restrictions and the production of equipment for the Army.

The soldlers all have their little lokes about the taxpayer who keeps them up, and that's the only way America would have it.

The Clerks

Men Who Halted War Plant Should've Been Shown a Gun

If we have to win the war over the dead bodies of all the grocery clerks in Michigan we will, of course, do Just that. And for a few days this week, in Detroit, that seemed a possibility. Through an abortive display of group selfishness, grocery employees of the city atopped production in a big General Motors war plant. It passed understanding, that one, and when GM's president cailed the action "more than a public disgrace... approaching treason," he was speaking truth.

The home-made sabotage grew out of a jurisdictional dispute between those two bodies of patriots, AF of L and CIO. Members of the unions, battling for control of the Detroit food clerks, closed most of the city's groceries and, in the we have to win the war over the

most of the city's groceries and, in the doing, also picketed the Pontiac divi-sion of the sprawling General Motors

Quickly ended, the work stoppage was nonetheless a foul, foolish, dangerous thing. What possible business any outthing. What possible business any outside civilian, especially a grocery clerk, has picketing a war plant is a new unanswerable question. The country and its authorities would not long stand for employees of the plant haiting war production—and interference by the mere outsiders who happened to be squabbling in the city was unthinkable.

In all such cases, it Labor is able to dream up_another such freak, there should be armed action at the first sign of a picket. Those clerks, and any who may come after them, should have been forced back into their own little inche at the very start, and at the point of



Platform Of The People

Soldiers Want Letters

Editors, Twr. News:

Of all the cockered stories the girls try to hand us soldiers the worst of the lot is the one that speed to the lot is the one that speed to the lot is the one that the speed to the lot is the one that speed to the lot is the one that the lot is the lot

was—you move around so much."

I have heard this story about ten times in the last three months and it is about worn this by new. What the hell do he girls think—that the mail clerks are so inefficient they can't forward a soldier's mail to the right place, or are they just dumb and don't know that mail is forwarded when the addressee has moved on?

mail is forwarded when the addressee has moved on?

Now I have been in the Army fifteen months and have changed my address fourteen times. So far at I know, every letter that was at I know, every letter that was the solvent of the

Negroes Want Regular Police Force Members

Editors, The News:

Editors, The Nees.
The jobology is an expression of my personal reaction on selection of Negro Pylice for Chariotte.
That A. M. Houston and James Ross will be re-hired seems a certhat these peace officers have done is, remarkable according to the report of the Ghief of Police of the Chariotte, and the peace officers have the peace officers and the peace of the peace

such a city as Charlotte.

We urge that Ress and Houston be re-employed as special police only so long as there is no vacaney on the regular police roster. When that vacaney occurs we urge that can be compared to the commission because of the extraordinary services they have rendered our city if for no other reason. They will be relied to the control of the contro

policemen. The Council adopted a resolution that recommended the selection of two new policemen

resolution that recommended the selection of two new policemen ...

The emergency demands it for the best interest of our city. The increasing of the number of solders in our midst, and the tempo of the crime wave, and the consequence for the crime wave, and the consequence of the crime wave, and the consequence of the crime wave, and the crime wave, and the crime wave, and the services of Ross and Houston. Councilmen Claude Abbea. W. Invest, John Ward, and Farts Lit. Negro policemen who are to be hired as permanent police should come through the regular way. The crime wave wave wave wave to be sufficient to the crime wave of the wave of the crime wave of the Negro people, and unfortunate for the white people, and unfortunate for the white propile, and unfortunate for the white propile wave of the crime wave of

nt go to the ulmost part of earth and win human freedom all people. BUFORD GORDON, African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church, Charlotte, N. C.

TODAY'S BIBLE THOUGHT

To do a good deed is like sowing rice, it brings a rich harvest long after: Cast thy bread upon the teaters; for thou shalt find it after many days.—Eccles. 11:1.

City Hall Today:

What He Missed

By Dick Young

O'N my return from vacation I found:

The new hudges already adopted with a tax rate of \$1.30 per \$10.0, a reduction of 15 cents from last year's rate. Congratulations are in order for somebody and the lion's stars should go to City Manager Thick, who has shown a remarkable grasp of muricipal affairs sent was ashe to give all city and the control of the rate of the control of the rate. Sent all city and the control of the rate of the chop; lice cents of the rate and a mid-night curriew on the sale of beer, which won't belief me one with.

colls.

City Manager Flack performed a real Good Samaritan act the night of that eight-howr Council seesion. Everybody was tired and hungry so he sent out a pollecman for a large order of sandwiches. When they came back there were so many they were in a basket, so Mr. Flack took the basket and walked into the Council chamber handing out a sandwich to each Councilman. Somebody out in the auditency splied for a sandwich those. He was hungry and wanted to buy one, thinking the city manager was a sandwich alphancer picking p a little business.

Sundwich disponse picking by a little business.

Sundwich disponse picking the particular the control of the council of

No Simple Operation

Bombing By Night

By Paul Mallon

WASHINGTON

Some done a Naval ing the cruits today, Floyd for ad and, m Mate

Don

THE British are really making hash out of German industrial cities one by one, but experience on this night bombing front has pieced certain definite limitations on what can be done with it.

The impatience of certain American observer at Temperature of the certain o

The British found, for instance, that they lease from col-lisions among their own planes were greater than from enemy action, on moonless nights. This meant they cools efficiently hurt thousand plane raids at Germany only half of the month, when the moon permitted, and even in that half of the month only when there were no heavy clouds or rain to obscure vision.

there were no heavy clouds or rain to obscure vision.

Summer injeht raiding is further restricted by the fact that only four hours of darkness is to be expected in the latitude of German industrial cities (which are on the latitude of Labrador). This condition, however, will improve constantly as Winter draws near, and eases the complicated traffic problems of putting as many as a thousand the consecutive attacking squadrons. One of the consecutive attacking squadrons are consecutive attacking squadrons. When you figure that the Germans have hundreds of industrial cities appread all through Europe, over a much wider area than the industry of England, and face all other practical limitations, you will see fully the difficulty of wiping out Germany by this means, see fully the difficulty of wiping out Germany by this means, the complete of the problems of them in the art half the time.

There is no successful the dames done when they hit. The

and of them in the air half the time.

There is no question about the damage done when they hit. The British have accurate reports of damage done, these having seeped out through Southerland from the accounts of neutral constitue of the control o

neutral ground. No neutral report is necessary, however.

Everyone Ennows the damage the German did in Britaln and they never put into the air: more than 300 planet as night. The Natis leveled Goventy in Effect indicates, never using a new last may bomber as the British can occasionally put into the air now.

Thus while this aerial subtreground, sometimes called the second front (first in this column) can be accounted as a substantial success so far, there are few who believe it will be able to take the place of a second front by land invasion, no matter how greatly it is expanded.

British losses have averaged slightly less than five per cent, which are the properties of the properties

In The Off-Duty Hours

Ireland Is Good To Weary U.S. Fighting Men

LONDONDERRY, NORTHERN IRELAND.

HERAND.

Here are three little spetches to suggest what life can be in Northern Ireland for those Americans who are over here for a long. long time. called Rising sun a few miles outside of Derry, Mother O'Conner wouldn't change the name of the place even if to occurred to here. She probably itempted to the control of the control of the control of the state of it.

Itiling Sun is a public house—a country public house, not a city one. It is a long, low, white building with a thick that had been considered by the country large and the count

to the klichen.

Three Mother O'Conner alta beslde the klichen stove. She is an immense woman, in a black dress.
You have the feeling that she
han't risen from her chair in
many years. Her face is motherly, and full of quiet good nature.
A couple of naval officers are
already three when I arrive. The

seems queer, out on this Irish farm where you can almost feel the "little people." The officers are deeply fond of Mother O'Conner. They like to kid her.

ner. They like to kid ner,
Susan O'Conner is the barmaid.
She brings the drinks to the
kitchen, and guests use the dining
table and sewing machine to set
them on. You sit on an oldfashioned sofa tilted at one end.
The rain is coming down outside.

The naval officers are telling Mother O'Conner about their recent trip to London. She laughs at some of their expressions that are supported their control of t

eld kitchen.

"Now sing, Susan," she says.
Susan is a pretty Irish girl.
Looking down on us from the
kitchen wall is an old picture of
Christ. Susan sits on the kitchen
table and, Umidly at first, like
a child, sings that grand one.
"Bless Em All." Then she goes

By Ernie Pyle

By Ernie Pyle
never known. Her voice is good.
It is thrilling to sit there and listen.
The rain is coming down, and a deep dusk has come prematurely, It is only 10:30, but the night is heavy all around. It is time to go. We can barely see in the old kitchen. Mother O'Conner sit immobile filter great chair, looking gently at her new boys. Under unmobile filter great chair, looking gently at her new boys. Under country we have round something of the goodness of life.

The Rev. Richard G. S.

The goodness of life.

The Rev. Richard G. S.

King is Dean of the great Londonderry Cathedral. He wears
knee breeches, and black cloth
leggings buttoned to the knees.

He has invited you to tea, He

Is fond of Americans. Fer-

Visitim' Round

PORTLAND OREGONIAN: Even total war is not so ruthless as may seem. For instance, the Waacs aren't going to wear states.

ST. LOUIS STAR-TIMES: "No" in fifteen words: "We'll place your name on file and get in touch

haps Dean King is fond of all peoples, but I don't know how he could be.

peoples, but I don't know how he could be a mail dining room and a mail serves our tea. It is cruelly hot and bitterly strong, with it we est paneake sprinkled with sugar. That's something new who are the Dean's guestingself who are the Dean's guestingself who are the Dean's guestingself with a sugar. That's something new hour and the sugar that was a sugar that the sugar that we have a sugar that the sugar

sooks on Ireland.

The Dean lights the elgar
the naval officer brought him.
'You're too good to me,'
'You're too good to me,'
'You're too good to me,'
anyan, 'You'll spoil me,'
in mustin' get used to such luxuries,' And then he says, 'You
you'r I like to talk when
there's plenty of time. I can't
talk to somebody who has it
be somewhere else in a half
hour.'

I did have to be somewhere else in a half hour, but I didn't men-tion it... And it was two hours later when I got there. It lan't

great study of the Dean of Lordonderry Cathesiral and listen to
his croilers complyating talk.

A gay party is the pregreat
in a Londonderry apartment.
The young people are having a good time. It's just
that it is full of British and
Itish accensits. There are officers and civilians and WRENs
and WAFPs, and Amoritan
Amount of British and
people.

A phonograph, starfs, tun, and

people take off their shoes and dance in their slocking feet—all except me, of courae, who couldn't dance if Arthur Murray was propping me up. But I take off my shoes anyhow. Me in my white socks! Then there are songs and shouts of galety.

shouts of galety.

As a climax, a door bursts open and a man whom I could name but shan't comes riding into the living room on a bleyele, fully dressed in a WREN's uniform—akirt, cost, and three-cornered hat.