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Ancient Enemy
Plaintive Protests Against
Future Chart Are Now Heard

Almost by the day, now, the swift-
moving world comes to a new mil-
lennium; under pressure of the historic
times, we wheel forward dizzily. Seldom
is there time for a pause to be spent
in contemplation or recognition of the
great days whirling by. And if there
were time, the objectivists would fill-
buster the golden moments away; the
age-old clan of professional agnoms
is with us still. They move to the at-
tack as spryly and fearlessly as ever.

They are the men and women who
have cried that the President's pro-
fared plan for American security should
be tabled until another day, that it
could offer little to the country, having
been written by "economists," branded
as know-nothings. They are the men
and women who shriek that the Ball-
Burton-Hatch-Hill resolution to com-
mit the Senate to a progressive policy
in the making of peace should be for-
gotten for the moment; that a new
organization, steering for peace, would
not clutter up the war effort.

They are the men and women, re-
member, who first glistened, then roared
at the magnificent hopes of the Al-
lance Charter; principles without teeth
could offer little to the country, having
been written by "economists," branded
as know-nothings. They are the men
and women who shriek that the Ball-
Burton-Hatch-Hill resolution to com-
mit the Senate to a progressive policy
in the making of peace should be for-
gotten for the moment; that a new
organization, steering for peace, would
not clutter up the war effort.

And these are the spiritual de-
scendants of those who made light of
Lincoln's ideal of government, of, for
and by the people; it was their opinion
that it would perish from the earth.
They laughed, and there were many, when
the quill first scratched out the magic
words, "We hold these truths to be self-
evident..."

The tribe has often scoffed and
laughed and shouted and attempted to
confuse the trail which leads only for-
ward. It was doing business when the
lords look like Magna Carta, and when
the gentle Saviour was spreading a
new light over the world in the valleys of
Palestine. They have not hesitated,
these saboteurs of the progress of good
men, to make war upon the highest
causes, and charge the most sacred
clauses.

Why, then, should they fail in their
growing opportunities for betterment
of man's destiny in these busy times,
when every passing day brings a new
battle? They are to be seen urging
postponement of all plans for peace
and security and the holding over
Congress, urging rebellion, whispering
against accepting the challenge of to-
morrow. And these, as much as any
men, are the enemy.

We think it right unneighborly of the
British, if it's true, that they say, that
they were crying out for Rommel's break-
through at Fald Pass, "How Green Is
My Ally!" After all, we can remember
back far enough to recollect that all of
us have been pushed around.

The New Face
Germany Changes At Home
As War Enters Last Round

Conditions inside the new Germany,
the Germany of the defensive phase
of the war, are of great concern to the
leaders of the United Nations. It is
also their concern that their people
understand the enemy in these times;
too often are they led this way and
that, wasting the weapon loosely called
their morale. The new times in the
Third Reich are demonstrated in all
relations, in military affairs, foreign
relations, and the social order. There
is not yet crumbling, but there is vast
cataclysmic change.

There are, for example, no longer
any great, sweeping offensives, but
instead, precision-built operations out
of the old Prussian pattern. There are
no great sacrifices of German troops,

but instead frugal movements; even
the new attacks in the East are limited,
well within the Reich's power, and not
overstretching objectives. The Fuehrer
is no longer in command.

In foreign relations, the voice of
Goebbels has changed, and a message
from Press Chief Dietrich has become
important. There are revelations: The
Nazis have fallen back upon the ideals
of their early days, when they were not
strong, and sought power by wheedling
and lying. The new message that right
is right, and not vice versa. They no
longer prate of a master race, but sing
of equality. It is too late, far too late,
for such pleasanties, but those words
indicate, at least, the coming of the
peace offensive.

And among the Germans at home
there is bitter confusion. For, in the
final gridding for war the Nazis have
destroyed the last basis of their power,
and, doomed themselves in the long-
run for the needs of the present. The
liquidation of the German middle
classes, the seizure of small businesses
and the enforcement of labor upon all,
has sown the seeds of disaster. The
changes are of great significance. The
end, as Winston Churchill says, may be
two years away. It probably doesn't
seem so to Germans.

Never have gotten straight on what
Henry Wallace meant when he withdrew
his quart-of-milk-for-everybody-in-the-
world statement. He said it was just a
figure of speech, but didn't explain what
that meant. Just a pint for every-
body, or that the New Deal had worked
out a substitute for milk.

Juke Joints
Their Strange Hot Music
Breeds Only Trouble

The Mecklenburg Grand Jury, in
directing its attention to the juke joints
of the County as a collective source of
crime and misdemeanor, is on the trail
to halting a great many evils. If the
prospective drive is carried out through
the co-operation of County and City
police, the correction of more than one
condition will benefit the community.

It is not simply that the joints in
question are breeding place for fights
and carousals, nor just that they are
troublesome in the Negro sections. They
have become, in the uptown area, a
spot where men and boys, in the line
of tender age, the dives of the business
section, some of them having been
declared out of bounds for soldiers sta-
tioned nearby, still attract big crowds
of service men, and girls of 14 to 17
follow.

If, as Chief Walter Anderson has sug-
gested, places with juke boxes are re-
quired to apply for licenses to be passed
on by the police, some of the trouble
may be eliminated. It may bring smiles,
this proposition that the music of a
juke box breeds crime. But it is a fact
that the music of juke boxes are
installed, there an unruly crowd is
likely to congregate. And in the sections
where they are installed in homes, the
sky is apparently the limit.

Whether the wild, hot music of the
day whips the listeners into a warlike
frenzy, or whether the gaiety of the
occasion further debauches the fighting
and all manner of law-breaking, the joints
should be stepped, one way or another.
We hasten to commend the Grand Jury
which, through Foreman Henry Mat-
thews, called for an investigation of a
condition which is becoming intolerable.

Now that they've heard the Cleve-
land Symphony play the Charlotte Sym-
phony's instruments, Charlotte music
lovers are going to listen with lifted
eyebrow next time they hear our local
patient play. They'll know the difference,
if any, is not in the instruments.

These days, we can't help wondering
how old John Lewis would look in a
G.I. suit, struggling along on the road
from Mankato;—and how he'd feel about
the Army wages and hours under such
awful working conditions.

A sailor writes a Southern town clerk
asking the name of a girl he married
there in the early twenties. These things
can happen, if one doesn't have it
tattooed on the arm.

America Is Asleep

Our Future Is Worth But A Shrug

By Dorothy Thompson

IT IS not my purpose today, to discuss the report of the
National Resources Planning Board on "Freedom from
Want" after the war. This 58 page document and the lengthy
study on which it is based require attentive reading, and
furnish ground for meticulous criticism, which will come in
due time.

But the reception accorded the report, both by press
and politicians is a discouraging revelation of intellectual
leadership. For the report has been ignored, misrepre-
sented, or cavalierly dismissed. The document is a sum-
mary of a much longer study available to all concerned
with the post-war outlook. It represents the fruits of three
years of work by disinterested economists and experts in
various fields, and takes into account the experience of
other countries in attempting to achieve a minimum of
economic security for all citizens.

Its object, in a revolutionary word, is to help achieve a
stable society with minimum dislocation of existing economic
institutions. Such a society is the condition even for inter-
national post-war planning. It is useless to discuss the inter-
national political and economic relationships unless there is
prospect of stability within our own borders. Every agreement
could be overturned by radical changes here.

Unlike the British Beveridge Report, which is a limited
document, exclusively concerned with the extension and ration-
alization of existing social services, this report raises the pri-
mary question, upon the answer to which all other measures
are dependent, namely how to maintain full employment after

the war. This is the basic problem which faces all indus-
trialized societies. Failure to solve it is responsible for all the
tragedies of these times, and is, indeed, a direct cause
of this war.

When the New York Times, in an editorial com-
menting on the report, dismisses it by suggesting that "Nations
is a logical development of Blum's 'Welfare State',
the Times is falling below its usual intellectual level. The
security plan included by Blumback and elaborated by the
Welfare Republic founded on failure to solve the prob-
lem of cyclical unemployment. This unemployment, more-
over, is not a single factor, contained in the idea of
Hitler. Hitler, in power, substituted for the rational
'welfare state', the Party Winterhilfe, and a system of
censored labor.

Modification of the system of social insurances introduced
into Germany by the conservative Blumback as a hedge against
radical overturns have been adopted by every civilized nation,
including, belatedly, our own.

They are measures of internal collective security nec-
essitated by the industrial revolution, the division of labor,
the growth and concentration of industry, and the resultant
interdependence of nearly every citizen on all the others. No
stable society can be built in this country, or anywhere else
outside the purely rural communities of self-sustaining farmers
and artisans without some comprehensive system of mutual
insurance, and without carefully conceived measures for miti-
gating booms and depressions. To present such a plan is the
purpose of this report.

How else can such a plan be prepared? The New York
Herald Tribune states, "Congress has determined to write its
own formula. This is as it should be."

Congress is completely unprepared to prepare a plan.
Congress will always be inclined to use such questions for
politics. It has neither the personal disinterestedness,
nor the staff, nor the freedom from direct popular pres-
sures, nor the technical experts, nor the time for the pre-
paration of such a report. That is the function of an Ad-
ministration with foresight. And the function of Congress
is to consider the report, discuss it, debate it, modify it,
and pass judgment upon it. There is no other way of
governing intelligently in the modern world.

It is, however, already been passed by radio and
newspaper commentators who obviously have not done more
than glance through the summary.

Part of the trouble, of course, is due to the way in which
the Administration handles its public relations. The document
comes into the hands of those commentators who might be
expected to give it careful attention, 24 hours after its general
release. The political opponents of the Administration im-
mediately prejudice public opinion, and responsible writers keep
still because they cannot talk about something they have not
carefully studied.

But such a report, having made a day's headlines, cannot
be dismissed from public discussion in a week's time. For
the American people are greatly concerned with what is
going to happen to them after this war.

That's Gratitude

—By Dorman Smith



Bad Breaks

Peace Plan Needs Luck

By Raymond Clapper

A COUPLE of bad breaks were encountered by the
Ball-Burton-Hatch-Hill resolution favoring Ameri-
can leadership in the United Nations. First, so anxious was President Roosevelt not
to appear to be mixing into Senate affairs that his non-
committal comment was interpreted widely to mean
that he was antagonistic. It was only White House
non-interventionism. Now Mr. Roosevelt has made it
clear that he favors the general purposes of the
resolution, which is to induce the Senate's basic
attitude toward joining with other nations to prevent
future aggression by force.

Second, there was some coolness toward the
resolution on the part of Chairman Knudsen
of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. He
naturally feels that he and his committee should
be deferred to in matters of this kind. Some of
the sponsors of the resolution are members of
Senator Connally's committee. His sour
comment was construed by some to mean that Sena-
tor Connally was opposed to the whole business
of a Senate resolution at this time. Now how-
ever Senator Connally indicates he intends to
proceed along much the same lines. He says
he favors a declaration by the Senate of its
intentions and that he favors a United Nations
group armed with police power.

So the impression of fundamental differences
between the sponsors of this resolution and the
White House and the chairman of the Senate Foreign
Relations Committee is not correct. They are to-
gether in the essential point that the Senate could
well make its basic attitude clear now. If other
nations would know whether we intended to revert to
isolationism or not.

Senators who joined in introducing the Ball-Burton-
Hatch-Hill resolution report favorable mail
running about ten to one or better.

Senator Ball's mail is much heavier than
usual. The day after he introduced the four-

man resolution, he received 63 letters about it, 59
of which were favorable and four of which were
against it. Senator Burton says he is receiving
letters from all around the country, between 60
and 100 a day, and mostly favorable to the res-
olution. Senator Hill's mail has stepped up con-
siderably and is about 20 per cent favorable. Sena-
tor Hatch, representing the distant state of New
Mexico, has not had time to receive much mail
but the first letters arriving are mostly favorable.

The Senators have received offers of radio time,
including those of big-time discussion programs like
the Town Hall of the Air. The American Forum of
the Air took on all four of them for its first show
following the introduction of the resolution.

Another second bounce reaction has developed
that is all to the good. At first some people in
the Administration as well as some of the isolationists
suggested that it would be better to discuss these
questions now. So are John D. Rockefeller and the Fed-
eral Council of Churches through the leadership of
John Foster Dulles.

More and more it becomes clear that to try
to duck the question now will cause far more anxiety
and uncertainty than to face it now. Nothing will
be gained by putting off the question of
what the Senate might do to the whole effort
to organize peace at the end of the war.

One of two courses can be taken by Senators.
One is to work and vote in favor of joining with other
nations to prevent a third world war. The other is to
insist that we wait along on the same old anarchy,
under which we must use their great powers
of invention and production to kill other people before
other people kill us. Surely every man in the Senate
will know before long where his stands on that.

by for what he thinks are his
rights; while I must hide my
privileges, and seek redress for
feet, or fancied, wrongs by
poisoning my neighbor's dog.
And dog's bites are more
likely to kill. What right has a dog
to inspire love and admiration
while I am mistreated and de-
spised? Could the God who
made us be an appointing
the master, have contem-
plated such a condition? Must
I have faith and humility
grant him immunity from my
wrath when he trespasses?

Sometimes, for policy's sake, I
say that I like dogs. I am a Har-
I hate dogs. And the dogs seem
to be eating the entrails of the
my lawn for a latrine. Some
dog lovers who do not enjoy the
dog as a pet, but who are
starchine poisoning, condone this
sort of desecration. They say that
it is part of the dog's nature. The
price neighbors must pay in order
to maintain friendly relations with
at times, nearly every family,

or one or more of its possessions,
is a nuisance to its neighbors.
I am not one of these com-
promisers. No dog can impose upon
me. I am the judge of what he
substitutes a nuisance. My neighbor
must adjust himself to me, else
I'll poison his dog.

You'll find my prototype to-
day in Europe and Asia where
neighborhoods are being
murdered in cold blood by
men-beasts in a vain attempt
to demonstrate their
tolerance must dominate love
and confidence. We write un-
der the category of the contempt
people of the world. If we cannot
with impunity average the insult
of murdering their families, we
will poison their dogs.

I am having this letter publish-
ed in the hope that some
neighborhoods in
Charlotte who would like to have
a dog poisoner in their midst. If so,
notify my scribbler.

Melliciously yours,
ANONYMOUS.

A Slow Death
Isolation Passes

By Samuel Grafton

LET us see what has happened to American isolationism during
the last year:
1. Isolation has grown enormously weaker. It has suffered a
kind of ideological degeneration. It has, actually, run out of premises.

Isolation cannot even offer lower Federal budgets, because the
isolationist, or ex-isolationist program for the post-war world (as
expressed, say, by the New York Daily News) for a big Army,
a big Navy, compulsory military training, an America armed to
teeth. Isolation cannot offer a return to the status quo ante.
It cannot even promise Americans that their boys need not be
soldiers. In fact, Isolation insists that our boys will have to be
soldiers, if we are to go it alone safely in the post-war world.

Isolation cannot promise that we will return to our customary
production routines. Its slogan is that we must "never again" be
caught unprepared, and that we must rely on our own strength. That
means continuous production of weapons. Isolation has reached a
curious impasse, in which it cannot even promise American industry
a full return to the manufacture of the things it likes to make.
2. The isolationist appeal alone had many liberal and humanitarian
elements in it. Let not the bitterness of the current debate allow
us to forget that. These elements have very largely grouped out of
the isolationist "line" during the last year.

American isolation used to be anti-militaristic, anti-militarism-
makers, anti-"merchants of death." It once preached a democratic,
civilian orthodoxy. It prospered on the faith that the American prob-
lem was many good and fine adherents on that basis. But today
Isolation is compelled to preach guns, battlewagons and flying
fortresses. It finds itself compelled to ask very positive preference
for America than any other country or combination of countries can
have, for all time to come. The anti-militarist argument has
dropped wholly out of the isolationist appeal.

Isolation has broken loose from its old moorings and is adventuring
"lans." Today, searching for fresh areas of support, isolation has
made itself the chief custodian of anti-Bulimianism, and has at-
tracted new adherents who have very positive preference among
the Isms. Strangely enough, isolation, which used to be the
doctrine of indifference to foreign nations, has become the appear-
ance of active hostility against one particular foreign nation.
Isolation used to be bound up with no special domestic policy. It
was once the meeting-ground of conservatism and liberalism; it
could put a Harding in office, and yet give the country a Beach, an
elder La Follette, a Norris. Again, searching for fresh areas of
supply, and led by its feeling about Mr. Roosevelt, isolation has
lost this wide base, and has become linked in a special way with
the attack on social reform.

Isolation has broken loose from its old moorings and is adventuring
frankly and unashamedly—it has suffered a kind-of-bankruptcy—and
then gone through a grotesque reorganization proceeding in the course
of which it has picked up many elements once strange to it.
I believe that politics makes sense. I believe that in the course of
this next year this bankruptcy will be made manifest to the people.
The Hill-Burton-Batch-Hill resolution, which came up so unexpectedly
out of both parties, is merely one sign that this process has already
begun. A movement that no longer clearly serves major interests in
the long run, doomed.

But there is a time-lag. And isolation's last remaining big asset,
curiously enough, is the President's fear of it.

Visitin' Around

Hold On There—The
Watauga Chamber Of
Commerce Is Listenin'
(Whisper from Lenoir News-Topic)
Mr. R. D. Ford, from near Boone, spent last week with his daughter,
Mrs. Euriel Crags, and family, returning home Friday. Mr. Ford said
the cold spell hurt him worse than the cold spells in Watauga County
ever had.

Side Glances



Copyright 1943 by W. H. Smith, Inc. "A lot of people think I'm crazy!"