

THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

And Evening Chronicle

Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday By The News Publishing Company, Inc.

W. C. Dowd Jr., President and General Manager

Burke Davis, Editor and General Manager

Lieut. J. E. Dowd, USNR, Vice-President and Editor, on leave for the duration

W. C. Dowd, 1865-1927

The daily edition of The Charlotte News was established 1858. The Evening Chronicle (established 1923) 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 AP FEATURES

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in 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, \$7 cents. By mail: One month \$7c; three months, \$20; six months, \$35; one year, \$10.40.

TUESDAY, APRIL 13, 1943

Champion Of Humanity

Jefferson's Burning Desire for the Good of All Men Moved America Through the Years

Thomas Jefferson would enjoy being alive today. This war is the sort of struggle in which he delighted—an uphill fight to establish and maintain the integrity of human dignity, the rights and privileges of the individual, the sanctity of the basic freedoms, the independence of smaller nations. Jefferson, the great apostle of grassroots democracy, was born 200 years ago today, at a time when rights which are taken for granted today, everywhere outside the Axis nations, were not even usual privileges.

His statement of those rights in the Declaration of Independence, and his successful fight to have them included as an appendix to the Constitution—the Bill of Rights—unquestionably were a major factor in their slow but steady dissemination throughout the world.

The war he waged against oppression, tyranny, and intolerance, had not been won even yet. If it were, we should not now have to fight Germany, Japan and Italy. Perhaps none of us living today will be privileged to see the human freedoms established save beyond dangerous encroachment but at the cost of blood, sweat and tears, we are moving another step toward the goal.

We could use Jefferson, if we had him now. We could use his brilliant polemical powers to arouse us and keep us wide awake to the tremendous issues which are at stake. This is true not only as we see effective battles against Hitler and Hirohito. It is equally true of our defensive battle against the danger of acquiescing so long in wartime restraints that, when the time comes, we shall not be aggressive enough to reclaim all of our suspended rights.

Jefferson would not be happy in these days of multitudinous Government "sears," in a situation such that regulations of questionable constitutionality are promulgated and enforced on the theory that it will take the courts a long time to overthrow them.

Probably he would accept the situation, as we do, as an evil less to be feared than Axis victory. When the war ended, however, he would be the first to

When The General Departs

Erwin Rommel Prepares To Take His Leave As Have Many Better Men Before Him

Now that the end stars Erwin Rommel full in the face, and bitter defeat is soon to cost the New Order the great battleground of Africa, it is almost time for the General's Departure—and that is always a touching moment, whether for friend or foe. Rommel may already be, as once reported, in Italy, but military observers believe he is still with his troops. The gentlemen who study war at close range also believe that there will be no large-scale evacuation from Tunisia, and that the delaying action will be fought to the last desperate skirmish.

The theory is that Rommel will fly away, just before the end, to the comparative safety of Italy, and leave his once-proud army under the command of General Von Arnim. He would probably like to remain with his men, as do most commanders, but he will doubtless be ordered to leave when defeat comes very close. As the bloodhounds lurch Northward from Sfax, gair Kairouan, and drive nearer Tunis, close the inland corridors in the West, and rumble Eastward toward Bizerte in the North, the pride of the German armies is already doomed.

The Afrika Korps, flower of the Axis troops, has swagged through great victories. It was this army which brought The Beast closest to his dreams of world conquest; almost, this army captured Egypt, the Suez, and bottled the Mediterranean. Almost, it wiped out the British-American holdings in Russia, and spread the Nazi disease into the Orient. But now, for the first time, the General prepares his departure. General MacArthur, hard pressed on Bataan, was ordered by the President on Feb. 22, 1942, to transfer his head-

Poor Judgment, FDR

Food Parley Still Closed

By Raymond Clapper

WASHINGTON YESTERDAY'S dispatch was all wrong. I wrote that the White House had fixed everything up so that the press would have the usual access to the United Nations Food Conference to be held here this month at Hot Springs, Va. But it hasn't been fixed up right at all. Some people in the Government thought it had been arranged. They discovered later they were wrong.

At this writing, President Roosevelt is still insisting that reporters be excluded from the hotel where the United Nations conference is to be held. He will allow them to be admitted only at staged public sessions, perhaps, once at the opening and once at the closing.

At other times, the hotel will be kept closed as a Government reservation, exclusively for the official delegates at the United Nations conference. No reporter can go into the hotel to talk to a delegate. A British or a Dutch newspaper correspondent is not to be allowed to go into the conference hotel to talk with delegates representing his own government.

Michael J. McDermott, the veteran current-information chief at the State Department, who has ably handled press arrangements for dozens of conferences, will have charge of press contacts for the United Nations Food Conference. He has been instructed to set up his press-relations office in the town at Hot Springs, and not in the conference hotel, so that he will be available at all times to reporters. As reporters are not to be allowed inside the sacred precincts, the conference press officer must park outside where the obnoxious gentlemen of the press may, in their newly assigned roles as social lepers, beg for a crumb of official information.

This is President Roosevelt's doing and it doesn't do his judgment much credit. He is persisting in it in the face of the most vigorous objection from Elmer Davis, head of OWI, and I think from the State Department people themselves. I should be amazed if as practical a man

as Sumner Welles would at heart be for any such arrangement as this. OWI people are convinced the scheme will break down after a few days. From the first they said it was a terrible mistake. Of course you know what will happen, just as Elmer Davis, Mike McDermott, Secretary Welles and everybody else knows. The British representatives will get their word to their Reuters men, who will be hanging around across the street from the hotel. The Dutch will get their word to their man, who will also be hanging around across the street—unless the police drive him away because he wears a beard and looks like a suspicious foreigner. The Americans probably will get all the help that Mike McDermott can give them, but he obviously is going to be "under wraps" and so is very American delegate at the conference. They above all others cannot be sneaking out of the conference hotel to give any information to American newspaper reporters waiting on the curbstone in the village.

This is not a military operation. There is no reason for secrecy at all—not a single reason that any official can offer honestly except that Mr. Roosevelt grants it, and he wants it because he found it so much more pleasant at Casablanca. We do not have newspaper reporters around. We newspaper workers are not, perhaps, the most likable people in the world. We may not have the social graces that Groton and Harvard could have given us had we all been Hob men's sons. We don't ask to sit at the socially with these public servants. We can buy our own food.

But we do try to learn and understand what is going on. All that can be said in our behalf is that we are hired to try as best we can to keep the American people informed about their Government. At least we are still assuming it is our Government—the Government that people are paying taxes to finance, buying bonds to support, and for which their sons are dying in tropical jungles and dirty Africa.

Sid Glance



"Tails you win and we both plant gardens—heads, I win and we raise chickens!"

Humility First

Adult Education

By Dorothy Thompson

WASHINGTON IT IS by one of those special ironies that the revelations of the Army, the Navy, and the New York Times regarding the low status of American education in the fundamentals of reading, writing, mathematics and history, should coincide with grandiose, though vague, schemes for the re-education of Europe after the war.

Dr. Studebaker, United States Commissioner of Education, speaking before The Institute of Educational Reconstruction, at New York University, said that the educational systems of the Axis countries must be "de-contaminated" of Hitler ideas. And, apparently, it is our business to do it.

Now, if we cannot adequately educate our own people, I don't see how we can educate anybody else. And, furthermore, anybody who thinks that Hitlerian ideas are confined to and grow out of the German and Italian systems of education, exclusively, does not understand the nature of Fascist education. Fascism is a part of the educational system of every single country on earth today, including our own. For the essence of Fascist education is nationalist education, which makes out of one's own nation the center of the world and creates that superiority complex which sees in one's own nation the center of the power, intelligence, morality, ingenuity and righteousness of the globe.

There is, for instance, a big shot of Nazi ideology in the idea that we, single handed and alone, can reform the whole education of Europe. The education of the Axis can only be reformed in the frame work of a general re-education for all of us. And especially is this re-education necessary in the teaching of history.

One of the first reactions of the revelations of the Times was to deplore the substitution of "Social Studies" for courses in history, economics and geography—and for that matter, literature and culture. All that is heard of these things, various expressions of the unfolding story of mankind in various epochs, it is a recognition of the lack of integration in our education—the lack of coherence.

As I pointed out in a previous column, the lack of coherence which makes it all but impossible for children, except those gifted with a gift memory, to remember facts. For facts are not pegs upon which a structure is built. A thing learned here does not relate to anything learned there.

Our relations with the British Empire and Commonwealth are, for instance, complicated by the fact that millions of Americans still see the British as "Red-Coats." Anti-Semitism, among other things, rests in the fact that the Jewish theological hierarchy of two thousand years ago conceived at the crucifixion of Jesus. We have so little understanding of the evolution of Germany and Europe, that the Vice-President of the United States can say that Nazism is only a continuation of "Prussian Militarism" implying a direct line from Bismarck to Hitler, although Hitlerism represents the greatest insult and break with the Bismarck tradition.

Ignorance is not confined to college freshmen.

Our children are taught the history of the American Revolutionary War, without ever having it related to what was happening in Britain and Europe at the same time. They read to me what Pitt and Burke were thinking about the future of Britain at the same moment, they are told that the American Revolution was the result of the Statute of Westminster, which turned the British Empire into something that never in history has been called "empire." It is doubtful if ten per cent ever heard of that statute.

History is taught on a series of parallel tracks that never meet: American history, English history, Ancient History, European history—and at the end of it no one can give a clear picture of the world of which he is an integral part, to say nothing of the twenty odd other civilizations, which to some extent have made him what he is.

Historical Studies are the first attempt to abolish this stupid, parallel track system. But the difficulty is that we don't have teachers for such studies. Such teaching requires a far more educated mind, and far more encyclopedic knowledge, than most of our teachers have. It is not until college students are reading every candidate's dissertation book, many of them written by commentators like me, but the book accumulates on Aristotle's Politics, which really throws a clear white light on fundamental problems and forms of government.

I seriously doubt whether most of the people talking about the re-education of Germany know anything about German education. If they do, they would draw some immediate conclusions as to the German Republic went on teaching its students out of the textbooks of the Hohenzollern Empire. An educational commission was appointed to reform German education to conform to the European policy of living, as a liberal national state, and as a good neighbor with its European contemporaries. But the commission got around to the reform just about the time that Hitler came to power. In that Commission's report we might find something useful to ourselves, as well as to Germany. The re-education should begin with humility. That is the first prerequisite for any kind of education.

Only a Spectator

By Dorman Smith



Get Serious

Better Propaganda Needed

By Samuel Grayton

NEW YORK I HAVE just seen a preview of a fascinating English film, soon to be released here. It is called "Next of Kin," a droopy sort of title, sure to keep customers out of the theaters. It should have been called "The Girl Next Door." Something of the sort, for it is the story of how any small bit of military information, unimportant in itself, and spoken to someone unimportant, perhaps even the girl next door, may travel far and be just the missing bit that the enemy needs. The picture tells it in fictional form, showing how information dropped in a dancer's dressing room, at a bar, in a hotel lobby, makes the circuit to Berlin and leads to the killing of a thousand men.

The big "democratic" point comes when an affable talking to his command, tells the miserably that each one has to be his own security policeman. That is all. An hour and a half of content and about one second of comment, which is the right proportion. What I like about the film is that though it is a thriller, and exciting, and often comical and even gay, it is serious, serious in the sense that it tackles, in a serious, specific problem.

Too much of our propaganda work, though serious in tone, is actually frivolous in effort, because it comes down to someone haranguing in a vague way democracy, purpose, bravery, courage, without outlining a specific job, or telling the audience what to do. "Next of Kin" (what a title!) focuses on the quite narrow problem of persuading the audience to keep its mouth shut. It does a job of work. That is how one fights a serious war, not with a yawn, but with information.

For example, the Wall Street Journal gives it as its opinion that a principal cause of absenteeism is the worker's failure to understand the cumulative effect of one-day and two-day defections. There's a film, Spies Up All You Like with girls and dancing girls, but show how a one day's absence in one department of a plant holds up production of gimpuses, which, as every body knows, are vital parts of the hadfaka, without which no tank can function. Show what it means to have a schedule destroyed. Let Hitler look loose among the freight trains. But play it fair.

backer's recent denunciations. The Captain was serious enough. The net total of his activity was not.

You measure seriousness, not by mood, but by choice of activity, by method, and by result. Of course, the question is whether, in addition to outlining absenteeism, you also want to score debaters' points. The latter activity is frivolous, no matter how it is done, or by whom.

"Next of Kin" I don't know how anyone could have chosen that title) does not win the war. The act that they chose a serious, though quite limited job of work. They are so intent on winning the war that they forget their mouths shut. What could be clearer?

By comparison, to prop up an elder statesman for a one-hour oration on a generally may be a far from serious war activity. It may in fact be frivolous, though he weeps on the platform, if because of him, there is neglect of the job of, say, preparing the minds of the people for the coming offensive with maps, pictures, and information. Washington seems serious enough today; everybody is talking about "problems," such as how to get farmers out of the army and how to restore estate rights. But it is spurious seriousness, inconsequently remains inconsequential, even when it is rigid.

When the same men begin to talk about the coming of the European offensive, then they will really care, even though their spirits may be higher and their tone gay.

Visitin' Round

Let's See, Will That Put Him in 2B? (Sutherland Ickel, Marshall News-Record) Mr. Roy Peck has moved to the Ringgold section to farm. So That's News, Is It? (Hakeroser Inc., Dare County Times) Gaslon Foster has returned to work. But The Spring Is Who Saw Nellie Home? (Poplar Springs Inc., Cleveland Times) A large crowd attended the quilting at the schoolhouse Tuesday.

Quote, Unquote

I'VE SEEN them on desolate, lonely, distant islands doing their job day and night. There is no complaint. Only restless impatience to get up to the front I've seen them in the steaming jungles sweating and grinding. There is no complaint. Only restless impatience to get up closer to the enemy. —Navy Secretary Frank Knox

The main objective is the future of the nation. The obligation of every one to do all he is able to do to aid the effort. —A. F. of L. President William Green

The alarming upswing in crime among women and girls points to the need for renewed efforts to keep the home front clean, wholesome and strong! —Effort

No one, whether he is a manufacturer or a laborer, should make an unfair profit out of this war. This is a time for sacrifice—not avarice

Intelligence tests should be given to weed out prospective jurors. —Judge Clarence Galtison of Effort

The world today is full of disillusioned people who have found hard to gain success and who have turned their backs on the struggle with an empty feeling. They may have won the things which they want after a long doing, but they have found that they have lost touch with people. They have their hand but not their hearts. —The Rev. Joseph R. Blaine of New York