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And Evening Chronicle

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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 7, 1943

New England **The Empire Will Play** a Great

Role in the World After Peace

Role in the World After Peace
More and more, by the day, the shape
of the new British Empire becomes visible to us through the for. Most of the
obscuring haze has been memory of
joily old England, apple-checked land
of a well-red peonage system, land where
stout descendants of the old conquerors
milked the world. We are told, again
and again, that this England is dead,
and was dead tong before the first Nazi
bomb crumped on English soll. The new
England is bright and shining, and something new in the way of great powers.
The new England, we are warmed, is

Shing new in the way of great powers. The new England, we are warned, is one with a machine for industry twice normal size, capable of competing even with America in the production of heavy goods; a land where the great fighting planes are made; a land where the Bewertige Plan for social security (years in advance of U. S. thought) could catch on no uglety that it demanded Govern on so quickly that it demanded Govern on so quickly that it demanded Govern-ment recognition. It is also a land where Labor leaders, real leaders leading a safe, sane movement, can rise to say with feeling: "The day is coming when there will be no more rich Britons. I hope there will be no more poor ones,

and this new day of thought for Britain is not just a reflection from the Russian ally. To the momentum of the momentum of the result of the r

America of tomorrow, by the instanty shoots, we will soon be singing the same chorus.

It is well that Americans study the Englishman of today, not only because we are likely to inherit his social structure, but also because we will have to do business with him on a more personal, intimate basis than ever before, and, instead of being as ofter mark to excuse of his "social" outlook, he promises for become the world's bughest customer. He has looked at America's hard business men for several generation, and has not been unimpressed the American has, and more He will enter the postwar period as of Wisatson Churchill may be guide to England's tomorrow, after way and the several of the structure of the several generation, and the several of trying to build a society where nobody counts for anything except the politician or an official, as onclety where enterprise gains no reward and thrift no privileges." There, the spiritual leader of the English fought a battle in advance, attempting to ward of the swins toward communism. For

battle in advance, attempting to ward off the swing toward communism. For his England, he wants the reward which has somehow evaded her, even through the years of reigning glory.

No Cussin'

American Armies Undergo Changed Taste in Verbiage

Profanity in the U. S. Army—or in any other Army of the world, is very likely at its peak today. There has been quain soldiery down through the aces—arty sergeants or the equivalent thereof likely set the first records for bius-blazing the atmosphere—but the mechanized swearing of the present day is probably slepping up the tempo of the shap-tongued adventures who follow the sound of battle around the carth. Yet, not much more than 150 years ago, profamity in our Army was little known, Just as a cort of sidelight on the progress of mankind in fighting uniform, we'm presented to quice George Wash-Profanity in the U.S. Army-or in we're prepared to quote George Wash-ington on the subject;

The General is very sorry to be informed that the foolish and wicked wactice of profane cursing and wicering, a vice heretofore little incom in an American Army, is proving into fashion. He hopes the known in an American army, or growing into faction. He hopes the officers will, by example as well as of influence, endeaver to check it—and that both they and the men will reflect that we can have little hope for the blessing of Heaven on our arms, if we insult it by our thingstey and joby, added to this, it is a use so mean and low, without the world in that every man of sense

July, 1776, at a time when every soldier in Washington's Army had good reason to have his fling at cussing.

Is there a man alive today who can imagine an American commander like General George Patton Jr., for instance, sending word along the Tunisian front, asking the boys to refrain from the use of hard language—him that's the champene cusser of 'em all. Oh, times are changed.

Paper Relief

ome Americans Want To Help Russia With Letters

Help Russia With Letters
Russian War Relief, Inc., an organization engaged in what is unquestionably
worthwhile work has announced a
great new movement designed to pull
Russia and the United States closer
together through common understanding between their peoples. The campaign is designated as "Write To Russia"
— a movement in, which some five miltion letters of friendship are scheduled
to be written by average Americans to
average Russiana.
The scheme is to ship the millions of

average Russians.
The scheme is to ship the millions of letters with relief shipments, along the perilous routes of war commerce, and have them distributed by Russian officials to plain people all over the Soviet Union. It is thought that such corres-

Union. It is thought that such correspondence will bring a new understanding between the nations. The date set for the deluge of mail to Russis is June 22—as the Red Armies enter their third year of the war.

What we fail to understand is why letters, of all things. There has been loud complaint from all sides, and pitiful complaint from Russis itself, that the stream of ald from America has been too thin. Cargo ships have gone through hells of attack from sea and sky on the way to Murmansk, brawe through hells of attack from sea and sky on the way to Murmansk, brave men have died, hulls little the bottom of the areas where U-boats prowl. There is too little space, too few ships, and on the fronts where the Red, Army meets the German Army, there is too little ammunition, too few tanks, planes and big suns. But, instead of munitions, we will send letters.

Russia will understand, the Commit tee has not erred. They will understand that there is still stupidity in America; that the honorary body, including Wendell Wilkle, Eleanor Roosevett, William Green and Phil Murray, knew too little of the Russian needs. Letters, indeed Let our understanding of the Russian problem be realistic, Fewer letters, more

The Big Job

Ninth Month and New Board Can't Force School Attendance

Despite the action of the General Assembly in pressing for the progress of the North Carolina school system, much remains to be done. Though the reshuffling of the Board of Education brings the State to a new "era," the that problems facing us now are likely to remain.

It has been called to the public at-tention by the University of North Caro-lina News Letter that, though com-pulsory school attendance has been in pulsory school attendance has been in voque in the State for many years, illiteracy and non-attendance still handleap our progress. It has been variously suggested that the State put some teeth into its compulsory attendance laws—to prevent any future reports like this one from the University;

ports like this one from the University
North Carolian sports \$8.44 person 25 years of age and ever sub have
not completed the first grade, or 3.9 percent of all people in this age classification. Only inlus states have more people
with less than one grade of education; the percent is higher in seven states.
North Carolian also reports. 373 were stated
in the percent is higher in seven states.
North Carolian also reports. 373 were well
have completed from one to four years
of schooling. There are only four states
with larger numbers of persons who have
completed one grade but have not gone
beyond the fourth grade. Only one of
total population than North Carolina.
Slightly more than one-fitth of our population 28 years of age and over have
had from one to four years of schooling.
North Carolina ranks. 43rd in this
repect.

Without a great and basic change in those figures, North Carolina's prog-ress in all other respects will be pain-fully slow, and she will continue through more generations as Old Number 43.



(Thomas Wolfe won his place in American letters with the publication of his first novel, but the millions of words he left behind for posthumous publication clearly stamp him as one of the great once, a voice of the South, the nation and mankind. This fragment is chosen from "You Can't Go Home Again", and mirros clearly the America Tom Wolfe carried in his heart.—The editors).

O, seeker, if you will, throughout the land and you will find us burning in the night.
There where the hackles of the Rocky Mountains blaze

O, seeker, if you will, throughout the land and you will find us burning in the night.

There where the hackles of the Rocky Mountains blaze in the blank and naked radiance of the moon, go make your resting stool upon the highest peak. Can you not see us now? The continental wall just, sherr and flat, it's huge black shadow on the plain, and the plain sweeps out against the East, two thousand miles way. The great snake you see there is the Missistippi River.

Behold the gems-trung towns and cities of the good, green East, fung like star-dust through the field of night. That spreading constellation to the north is called Chicago, and that giant wink that blazes in the moon is the pendant lake that it is built upon. Beyond, clost-set and dense as a clenched fist, are all the jeweled cities of the eastern seaboard. There's Boston, ringed with the bracelet of its shining little towns, and all the lights that sparkle on the rocky indentations of New England. Here, southward and a little to the west, and yet still coasted to the sea, is our intensect ray, the yet still coasted to the sea, is our intensest ray, the splintered firmament of the towered island of Manhattan. set sint tostetto the sowered istand of Manhattan Round about her, sown thick as grain, is the glitter of a hundred towns and cities. The long chain of lights there is the necklace of Long Island and the Jersey shore. Southward and inland, by a foot or two, behold the duller glare of Philadelphia. Southward further still, the twin constellations—Baltimore and Washington. Westward, but still within the borders of the good, green East, that nighttime glow and smolder of hell-fire is Pittsburgh. Here, St. Louis, hot and humid in the confided belly of the land and bedded on the midlength coil and fringer of the make. There, at the make's mouth, southward six hundred miles or so, you see the jeweled crescent of old New Orleans. Here, West and South again, you see the gemmy glitter of the cities on the Texas border.

xas border. Turn now, seeker, on your resting stool atop the Rocky

Mountains, and look another thousand miles or so across moon-blazing fiend-worlds of the Painted Desert and beyond Serrar ridge. That magic congeries of lights there to the West, ringed like a studded belt around the magic setting of its lovely harbor, is the fabled town of San Francisco. Below it, Los Angeles and all the cities of the California shore. A thousand miles to north and west, the sparkling towns of Oregon and Washington.

snore. A thousand miles to north and west, the sparkling towns of Oregon and Washington.

Observe the whole of it, survey it as you might survey sield. Make it your garden, seeker, or your bedyard patch. Be at ease in it. It's your opster-board or the state of the control is the Rock Monatain. Roch out and dip a hardle of the Rock Midgian. Dink it's—we've tried in the Rock Midgian. Dink it's—we've tried for it had a bade. Midgian. Dink it's—we've tried titout of one of the Midgian. Dink it's—we've tried titout of the rock of the Midgian. Dink it's—we've tried titout of the rock of the Midgian. Dink it's—we've tried titout of the rock of the Midgian. Dink it's we've freshing on a hot night in summertime. Help your side to a bunch of Concord grapes up there in northern New York State—they're getting good now. Or raid that watermeln patch down there in Goorgia. Or, if you like, you can try the Rockyfords here at your elbow, in Colorado, Just make yourself at home, refresh yourself, get the feel of things, adjust your sights, and get the scale. It's your passure now and it's not on big—only three thousand miles from East to West, only two thousand miles from North. to South—bust all between, where ten thousand points of light prick out the cities, towns and villages, there, seeker, you will find us burning in the night.

Here, as you pass through the brutal aprawl, the

will find us burning in the night. Here, as you pass through the brutal aprawl, the twenty miles of rails and rickets, of the South Chicago slums—here, in an unpainted shack, is a Negro boy, and, seeker, he is burning in the night. Behind him is a memory of the cotton fields, the flat and mournfull pineland barens of the loss and buried South, and at the fringes of the pine another nigger shack, with mammy and eleven little niggers. Farther still behind, the slave-driver's whip, the slave ship, and, far off, the jungle direc of Africa. And before him, what? A roped-in ring, a blaze of lights, across from him a white champion; the bell, the opening, and all around the vast sear-oring of the crowd. Then the lightning feint and stroke, the black pather's paw—the hot, rotating presses, and the rivers of sheeted print! O, seeker, where is the slave ship now?

Or there, in the clay-baked piedmont of the South, that lean and tan-faced boy who sprawls there in the creaking chair among admiring cronies before the open doorways of the fire department, and tells them how he pitched, his team to shut-out victory roday. What visions burn, what team sposses him, seeker of the night? The packed seands of the stadium, the bleachers sweltering with their unshaded hordes, the faultless velves of the dismond, unlike the clay-baked outfields down in Georgia. The mounting roar of eighthousand voices and Gehrig coming up to but, the boy himself upon the pitching mound, the lean face as steady as a hound's; then the hend, the signal and the wind-up, the rawhide arm that snaps and crackles like a whip, the small white bullet of the blazing ball, its loud report in the oiled pocket of the catcher's mitt, the umpire's thumb jerked upward, the clean strike.

of the catcher's mitt, the umpire's thumb jerked upward, the clean strike.

Or, there again, in the East-Side Ghesto of Manhattan, two blocks away from the East River, a block away from the Bast River, a block away from the gas-house district and its thuggery, there in the swarming tenement, but in his sweltering cell, breathing the un-basid air through opened window at the fire escape, celled away there into a little semblance of privacy and solitude from all the brawling and vociferous life and argument of his family and the setching hive around him, the Jew boy sits and pores upon his book. In shirt sleeves, bent above his table oneet the hard glare of a naked bulb, he sits with guant-starved face converging to his huge beaked nose, the weak yes squinting painfully through his thick-lens glasse, his greasy hair roached back in oily scrolls above the slanting eage of his painful and constructed brow. And for what: For what this is another than the strike of the stri

So, then, to every man of his chance—to every man, re-gardless of his birth, his shining, golden opportunity—to every man the right to live, to work, to be himself, and to become whatever thing his manhood and his vision can com-bine to make him—this, seeker, is the promise of America.

You'd Better Digest It Quickly, Tojo!



A Dull Subject

Stabilizing Your Money

In the long run much will depend on what the victor Governments do about monetary stabilisation. Secretary Morgenthau is beginning discussions of possible measures with appropriate committees of Congress. Soon representatives of Allier mations will visit Washington to discuss possible

This is the dullest of all subjects. I don't know of any way to make monetary stabiliza-tion interesting. Secretary The properties of the control of the control of the control of the to end, you will be affected by it. The whole state of the world after the war will be affected by the arrangements that are made in advance regarding monetary stabilization.

regarding monetary stabilisation.

This is largely a question of the value that one nation's money. When a nation depreciates its curton's money. When a nation depreciates its curton's money, when a nation depreciate its curtonic money. The control of the contr

After the last war, American private capital invested heavily in foreign loans, many of which became worthiese. Germany had been loaded with a heavy reparations debt and in loaded with a heavy reparation debt and in loaded with a heavy reparation of the load of the load

in the United States recently enough to leave its mark fresh on all minds.

mark fresh on all minds.

In the middle Toos the United States Treasury entered into the tripartite agreement with Bitland France to keep the three currenties steady in their remainer of two hillion dollars was used to back this arrangement, although only a fraction of the money was ever drawn upon and the fund itself has carried a small net profit. Undoubtedly this stabilization fund prevented committed with the possibly disastence peans during the early days of

possibly dissistous pain, terms of said was been continued in the war. If the war were a sealing Congress to authorize continuation of this fund. It is inconceivable into Congress would refuse. Most members recognize how imperative it is that the United States keep a steady hand in this business. We have a gold pile of 22 billion dollars, most of the gold in the world, and we have most of the excitange and short-term credits cornered here. Our own intre-sets, as well as the interests of other actualized and shade relationating with the currencies of other countries.

other countries.

Treasury officials are working over proposals for expanding the management of international monetary affairs into some form of United Nations stabilization fund. An international control of the stabilization fundamental currency values of the different national in an orderly way. Some such agency must exist also for received in the stabilization fundamental in the stabilization fundamental pressure. American thinking runs along the stabilization of the stabilization fundamental pressure.

Whatever the form, some international bank-ing agency for the United Nations seems necessary. Since its services will be needed promptly at the organizational work should be-

Listen. Germans:

Defense Is Hell

By Samuel Grafton

NEW YORK

NOTES for a speech to the Germans: Germans! You are now on the defensive. Your Fuehrer has told you so. You are trying to recruit 10000 Fernchinen to build a wall around the coast of Italy. That will be part of a wall you will try to build along the entire Mediterranean, a "Mittelineer" wall from the Turksh frontier around Greece, Italy and the southern shores of France.
But, look here, Germans! Do you really know what it is like to be on the defensive? Well we know. We, the Allies, have been on the defensive. Let usely our about.

It is not good, Germans. It means that you must have enough materials and enough men at every point, at all times, while we need the control of the control

supply, and lines it cries out ravenousy for more.

We know. We lived through it. We wrote and read books about it.

One was called "Defense Will Not Win the War." It became a close it is not marries. It spoke the most property to the property of the offense must scatter their weapons at a hundred points, where they lie, rusting uselessly, while those who are on the offensive must scatter their weapons at a hundred points, where they lie, rusting uselessly, while those who are on the offensive must code only choose the weakest point, and markals the most

conceptions of the very armies it has defeated?

When you defected those armies, you defeated their ideas. You Germans have talked much of that, You have made a mysite conception of the offense of the

safe can you be?

Oh. Germans, there is no much we could tell you about the defensive, and all of it we learned from you! How the armies wait may be to be a supported from the supporte

hausted country.

We could tell you how we Americans and Englishmen used to take each other by the arms and say to each other: "This will not do! This cannot do! The defendite means that the other side chooses the buttlefield, and naturally, he chooses the one best for lim." We used to say to each other: "There are not endough weepons in the whole way to each other: "There are not endough weepons in the whole way to each other." There are not endough weepons in the whole way to each other. There are not endough weepons in the whole way to the weepons of t

Quote, Unquote

I think that Government should plan to withdraw quickly after the war from the operation of all non-utility projects.—Senator Harold Burton of Ohfo.

We still have a long and hard road to travel before our final goal is achieved, and our final goal is and must be the complete crushing of Hitlerite Germany

-Russian Ambassador to Brit-ain, Ivan Maisky. We must offer the returning solThere is no use in kidding ourselves into believing that the people as a whole are try-

marvelous explansion of our indus-tries shows what business will do in peace. We must be willing to co-operate with the world. —Alf M. Landon.

the people as a whole are try-ing hard to win this war. They are not. If we had a real wartime tax policy and a willingment for ascriftce by the public, the problem of keeping down the coat of living would be much caster.—Edward C. Welah, OPA exce-