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THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1943

Not It All

Clean Your Plate Program Is Tested In Charlotte

The Clean Your Plate campaign, so far, may not bring such startling results in Charlotte, because of the comparatively little waste of food in this city. At the last check of garbage disposal here, Charlotte residents were throwing away only some two tons daily...

Whether the frugality of the community is traceable to the Scotch ancestry of many of its citizens, we do not know. But it is a fact, despite all that we are told, that the City could save a great deal more food than it is now saving. This campaign, as we understand it, is not of national scope...

Check Reins

Sparks Of Alabama Secede Deserters To Republicans

Governor Sparks of Alabama, declaring himself on the alleged Southern rebellion against the Democratic Party, has spoken for us, and we trust for many thousands of Southerners. The Governor, scoffing at the talk stirred up by men like Sam Jones of Louisiana, roars that he has no intention of leading any Southern deserters into the Republican Party...

It should be noted, of course, that the Dixie's brightlight has paid precious few dividends—but it is even more worthy of note that the Republican Party, if successful in wooing the South, would have nothing to offer. The GOP, an avowed party of the North, is considerably more of a stranger to the Southern voter than even the New Deal bureaucracy...

Martinique

Its Conquest By Blockade Should Be A Lesson To Us

The sudden change of governments in Martinique is a real victory for the United Nations. It may go largely unnoticed, but here, for the first time in this hemisphere, tough tactics by the U. S. were tried and proved a whopping success. For, over a period of long months, Admiral Robert was starved out of Martinique and Guadaloupe. The blockade worked, and after food and other supplies became dangerously scarce, the Vichy man's courage ebbed, and in desperation, he was forced from his island.

Nonetheless, Martinique will be under our control and there will be no more reports of Nazi submarines lurking there, or of spies clustering around Robert, heading ship schedules to readers waiting at sea. There will no longer be a beach in the chain protecting Panama, and the Caribbean zone, a year ago a graveyard, will have become safe for allied shipping.

This victory was won after a great deal of stalling by the State Department, a long period of utterly hopeless negotiation with Admiral Robert (during the last of these months, however, when the blockade was applied, Martinique began to understand, as enemies will always understand a show of strength, the conquest of Martinique, bloodless though it was, may serve to remind waiting at sea. There is no amount of cajolery could bring the island away from Nazism.

The Commander

Bloody Stains Tell World Hitler Is Again at Helm

At the tales of blood and horror from the German drive on the West front, the curmish is made that Adolf Hitler is again in command of the Nazi armies. That much should have been easily guessed with the first rush of communications of the last few days. The number of casualties, the number of prisoners, the calculated Prussian warfarer sharp wedges and wide pliers, confronting the Russian host. As soon as the great offensive was mounted, and the terrible burdens of the battlefield began piling up without gain for the attackers, it became Hitler's drive.

There was little news of the stories telling of the German generals, standing up to protest against the Fuehrer. The exchange was no longer made than the world could guess who gave the orders. In the desperation which could belong only to a madman did the commander send his men forward. When the gears of the Allies were to be heard far behind him, south in Sicily, he still poured forth the blood.

He was a commander without a plan, grinding away the last of his great armies, dipping into his reserves, urging the battered Wehrmacht forward to certain destruction. This is the man who, at some point during the confusion to follow the great Allied drives on Europe, may suddenly seize command, for one last mad dance with his intuition — that he might guess where the ground is sticky wet and red, and the armies still do not advance, there Hitler is master, in the tenth year of his power.

Crumbled Again The Sign of A New Power

By Raymond Clapper

ONE has only to tramp around this desolate city to appreciate what airpower can do. Here in this post-war rubble, the Axis forces made their last stand a couple of months ago. American bombers had the assignment to make Bizerte uninhabitable and render the port facilities unusable so that the Axis forces could not escape from Africa.

How thoroughly that assignment was carried out can be appreciated only by seeing it. I thought Coventry looked bad but it was nothing compared with Bizerte. I believe it is as bad if not worse than Chungking which the Japanese worked on for three years.

There is a sharp contrast between the damage done Tunis and Bizerte, resulting from the different needs at the time. Tunis was scarcely damaged except the port area which was shattered. The damage done on an almost abrupt line. There was no need of trying to destroy the remainder of Tunis but Bizerte had been evacuated of civilians and Axis forces were using the whole place. The Allies considered it necessary to destroy as much as possible. We were able to satisfy our own needs because we had achieved air supremacy in the area.

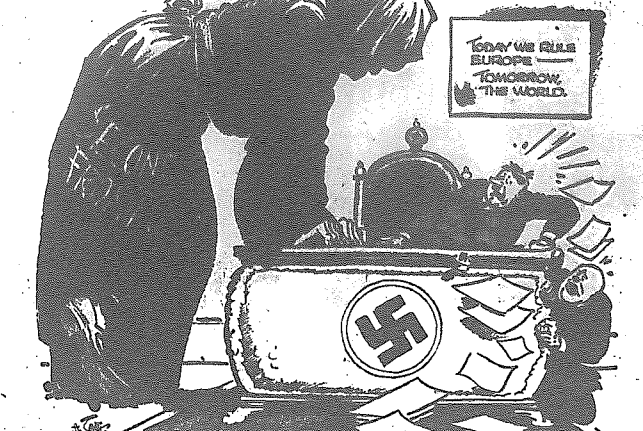
I spent the day driving many miles through the Tunis-Bizerte region. I saw acres of captured or destroyed Axis materiel, huge piles of wrecked German troop carrier planes as well as fighters and other types heaped up like a junkyard on an airfield which still bears the German name on the entrance. This was the result of air supremacy in this area during the closing days of the Tunisian campaign.

The Axis forces in Bizerte were in a desperate situation. The city was surrounded by the Allies. The Axis forces were in a desperate situation. The city was surrounded by the Allies. The Axis forces were in a desperate situation. The city was surrounded by the Allies.

The ruin of the Italian and German cities is certainly coming. Indeed, photographs show that destruction already has begun even before the German fighter defense has been broken. The destruction in the Ruhr will be followed by penetration into deeper areas as the war progresses.

Wandering around Bizerte I could not help but wonder how such a city can be rebuilt. Will it take years? Will the ruins be cleared off and the new structures erected there? Or will the ruins be crumbling stones left to share the curiosity of tourists with the remains of ancient Carthage?

—By Dorman Smith



War In A War Classic Or Aerial?

By Drew Pearson

A NEW phase has developed among War Department strategists in mapping out operations in Sicily and the Mediterranean. It is "classical warfare" or "aerial warfare".

The Army Air Force have coined the phrase in their desire to throw cold water on the "classical" foot-soldier methods of the older services of the Army, and to push ahead with all-out air attacks. Classical warfare, they say, is like studying Greek and Latin in a day when we need Spanish, Russian and French. This debate began before the landing in Sicily, and continues now regarding future possible operations in Sicily, Greece and Italy.

The method used in invading Sicily was a compromise among land, air and naval elements, resulting in the peculiar amphibious operations. Churchill talked about it. But the Air Force believe they can move even faster and more effectively in conquering other parts of Italy if they don't have to be tied down by classical warfare.

For instance, with bases in Sicily, Army airplanes think they can so pulverize the industrial plants of northern Italy that they can bomb that country out of the war without waiting for huge landing operations to come up and help them. Then with air bases in northern Italy, they are within range of the hidden anthracite mines and rubber factories which Hitler has moved into Austria and Czechoslovakia. Thus, step by step, the air force believe they can knock out the enemy without resorting to classical warfare.

The Cox Committee investigating the Federal Communications Commission, having set one record for violating the American spirit of fair play, now is bent to set another. First, its chairman, Representative Eugene Cox of Georgia, having been accused of illegally taking a \$250,000 lobbying fee, is now playing in the unique game of sitting in judgment on his accusers—the FCC.

The Georgia Congressman at one time had so many relatives on the Government payroll that he was glad to learn that he is the owner of Lazarus' store. He happens to own one-fiftieth of that business. Anyway, since when has it become a crime to own property in this or any other country in the state? Your statement that Harry Riddle is the politician who has been appointed to the office of Burke County is too absurd to justify an answer. You seem to be afraid that Mr. Riddle will dominate the new fifteen-man board. I am quite sure that he will appreciate the high commission you pay him, but it seems to me that you are not doing the other fourteen members if they can so easily be dominated by the Riddle family.

The total take of himself and family was \$24,000. This is nearly four times greater than the salary of Chief Justice Stone. Nevertheless, when the FCC cut the matter of Cox's alleged lobbying fee in the Justice Department for criminal prosecution, Cox flew into a tantrum and started a Congressional probe into his accounts.

Now, his committee has gone one step further and has devised a system of trying to shut up any retainer from the Federal Communications Commission, so that only one side can be heard. It might be a good idea for the public to remember this in reading news about the FCC investigation.

Author of the strategy of letting only one side of the news picture get in the reading public is Robert Humphreys of International News Service, acting as adviser to the Cox Committee. Humphreys wrote the memo for the committee, which was circulated to every member by its counsel Eugene L. Jarney.

Salient portions of the memo follow: "I decided what you want the newspapers to hit hardest and then shape each hearing so that the main point becomes the vortex of the testimony. Once that vortex is reached, adjourn."

"Do not expect hearings more than 24 or 48 hours apart when on a controversial subject. This gives the opposition too much opportunity to make all kind of counter-charge and replies by issuing statements to the newspapers."

Humphreys' instructions have been carefully followed. The Cox inquirers have met for short sessions, then quickly adjourned before any member of the FCC could refute their charges. He is beyond all doubt "a party man" and a confirmed Democrat. To that anyone who knows his history will attest. But if that brands a man as being incapable of rendering the highest service in any committee the news is not generally known.

It is easy to understand why your questionable chest would want to sell a few extra copies, but there must be some more decent way to accomplish that than to attempt to smear the character of a good citizen of this country and intruder of Burke County. JAMES BARBOUR, Morganton, N. C.



"Why, dear, how can you think of going to that stuffy resort for our vacation and leaving these vegetables all alone?"

Everyday Counselor

No Excuses

By Rev. Herbert Spaugh

MOST of us find time to DO THE THINGS WE REALLY WANT TO DO. For the rest, we make up excuses, many of which we really believe ourselves, yet we expect others to do so.

One of the most striking parables of Jesus, which makes light of the Kingdom of God is the parable of the GREAT FEAST given in the fourteenth chapter of St. Luke's Gospel. The feast was given in the fourth chapter of St. Luke's Gospel. The feast was given in the fourth chapter of St. Luke's Gospel.

Excuses we devise for not doing our duty certainly tax the creativity of many EXCUSES. I repeat not REASONS. A certain spender set in the following description of Morbus Sabotus (Morbus Sabotus), which is of the same stripe as that given above.

Morbus Sabotus is a disease peculiar to church members. Its symptoms vary, but it never interferes with the appetite. The attack comes suddenly on Sunday morning. No symptoms are felt on Sunday night, and the patient awakes as usual, feeling fine, eats hearty breakfast. About 8 o'clock the attack comes on and lasts until about 3 o'clock. The patient is able to go to work Monday morning. The attack never lasts more than 24 hours at a time and a physician is never called. It is contagious, and in the end, usually proves fatal to the soul.

French Folly

The General

By Samuel Grafton

PRESTIDIT ROOSEVELT has never been less convincing than in his current tale to Gen. Giraud. It doesn't sell. Gen. Giraud is not at the White House because he is important; he is important because he is at the White House. Giraud is not a soldier man, of flesh and bone compact. But as a politician he has been in one continuous faltering spell for six months. It was necessary for months to keep de Gaulle out of Africa in order to give him a shot. Now he is receiving the oxygen-tank treatment of a White House visitor.

It does not help. The minute the Giraud movement is left alone, it goes to sleep. We are never finding it on the ground. Giraud, the man, is a stout soldier and can march all day. Giraud the movement, has rubber legs.

We are trying to puff life into a shadow on the wall. It is an incredible enterprise for a free democracy to engage in, in cooperation with another country which we hope will some day be a free democracy again. It is embarrassing. We have selected this man, and we have thrown our hats into the air over him, and shouted loudly, heralding his air arrival. Now we look at the French people sidelong, out of the corners of our eyes, and we find that we are shouting all alone; they are watching us, wondering why we are shouting all that noise.

The Giraud movement seemed to exist so long as de Gaulle kept out of Africa. We even fooled ourselves into thinking it did exist. So, finally, we admitted de Gaulle to Africa. We were so sure there was a Giraud movement that we insisted de Gaulle make up with it. On a new French committee. But the moment de Gaulle arrived for months, he was gone. The new French committee was a de Gaulle committee, to the surprise of everybody except the people of France.

Our reporters were so puzzled that they accused the de Gaulle movement of "outmaneuvering" the Giraud movement, of having crowded it, brutally and ruthlessly, of having been arrogant and roughly with it. It wasn't that at all. There never was a Giraud movement. The de Gaulle movement obligingly met unity with an empty room, as requested, and found itself alone in it. One plus nothing equals one.

So, we do not like the French Committee for National Liberation any more. We made it. We refuse to recognize it. "France must speak for herself," we said, pushing Giraud forward, pushing a seat for him and bustling about with tea water and mugs. But France took us at our word and did begin to speak for itself. We would have knuckled under as de Gaulle was being invited our shadow to come to Washington, a maneuver so transparent it has amused the whole world. The last stage of the entire business is the absurdity of the absurdity of the absurdity.

Platform Of The People Defending Harry Riddle

Editors, This News: Your editorial on July 7 entitled "A Fearful Climax" was an insult to every citizen in Burke County. We who have known Harry Riddle for a number of years resent the insinuations and plain false statements contained in your article. As far as the need of reform of the administration of the State Hospital here, no one will deny. But the issue of that whole matter was the crying need of sufficient funds to operate the hospital on an efficient basis. This was clearly indicated by the Investigative Committee recommended by the North Carolina Legislature. The State Hospital here has received a million dollars additional for operational expense of the hospital. I am quite sure that Mr. Riddle will appreciate the high commission you pay him, but it seems to me that you are not doing the other fourteen members if they can so easily be dominated by the Riddle family.

Visitin' Around

Let The News' Editorials To News Stories (Amberst Item, Morganton News Herald). Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Garrison and little son, David Cannon, near Bethel Church spent the week-end with Mrs. Cannon's sisters, the Misses Barwell. They had a very enjoyable stay. The little boy was a great success at the Village House Saturday night. Joe Cannon was in the best there is, some think.