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And Evening Chronicle

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Our Hope

We May Yet Evolve A Sensible Philosophy

Surely we have little of which to complain, unless we say that the other fellow is getting a little more. —Economic Stabilization Director Fred M. Vinson.

After winning this war and establishing the peace, there is no more vital decision before the American people than charting the economic course of the future. The solving of an economic philosophy combining Government control and maximum freedom for industry to produce. What appears to be a struggle between on one side and industry on another is not so simple—and not so vicious—as it seems.

There is a surprising amount of agreement in high places between industrialists and makers of Government policy on the kind of America we must build for tomorrow. More than one association of manufacturers, however, has spoken against the encouragement of mass production in other countries, where cheap labor can successfully compete with us. That is a narrow, ruinous view, and is condemned by William P. Witherspoon, former president of the National Association of Manufacturers in these words:

There can be no greater fallacy than the belief that our export business is dependent on the economic retardation of other countries. The principal obstacle we have to the export business is the low purchasing power of the people.

There is agreement from Assistant Secretary of State Adolph Berle:

The self-interest of the United States is served by the growth of industry elsewhere.

And OPA's Chester Bowles, evidently speaking for the Government, warns that U. S. industry must never again be allowed to operate willy-nilly, entirely beyond control.

Having learned that it lies within our power to create a level of prosperity double anything we have known before, we are not going to be content to go back to the artificial scarcities, the unemployment in the midst of plenty.

And, as for the means of gaining public backing for a sensible program of economic development in this country for the future, an independent observer sees hope of bringing divisive struggles to an end. David Cantrell, director of Princeton's public opinion research, says:

In the long run, narrow self-interest can only be cured by giving people the facts and by showing them the implications of a set of facts or conditions have for their own personal welfare.

These sentiments are straw in the wind, and stand as valid opinions—and evidence of the fact that the America of the future will make such economic and social progress in the generation ahead as to make our present structure seem primitive by comparison.

New Threat

Push In Italy Has Germans Nervous

There is something significant in the German reaction to the developing Allied drive in Italy. When the Gustav Line had fallen, and our fighting men were already punching holes in the next line of defenses, the Hitler line, Berlin radioed a protest. There's no such thing, the propagandists said, as this Hitler line; it's only a figment of the Allied imagination. Nonetheless, strong German protest positions, mounted along the crest of a formidable ridge, were being broken.

That, of course, was the secret of the Nazi protests. Seeing the second, and presumably the greatest, of their Italian lines being destroyed, they denied its existence. "What Japanese Navy?"

existence so that the name of the Pacific would not come in to dispute, and the advance of the Allies would become of minor importance. It's not so easy as all that, however.

The push in Italy has now become more threatening to the enemy than a mere drive on Rome. Their positions, held since mid-Winter, have been crumbled pretty quickly, and with the added impetus to be expected when Allied forces from the Anzio beachhead are freed for offensive action, the Northward drive may gain such momentum that all Italy may be cleared. The German staff, at least, must take that into account, for it now becomes distinctly possible that they may be forced to abandon Rome, retreat through bomb-splattered Northern Italy, and fight a losing battle with their supply lines from Germany in danger of being severed.

As in the past, the Nazi armies must be expected to put up a good, stiff battle all the way, and though they are reported to have fled in disorder when ousted from their front lines, they cannot be counted on until the very end. The importance of the new push lies in the fact that the Russians are stirring, that the West is ripe for invasion, and that continued success in Italy may well open the way for a dangerous drive at Germany, in any of several directions. The Nazis are wise in looking southward in great concern.

Optimist

Marvin Ritch Storms Across State, Hopeful

If North Carolina has not been conscious of a mighty whirlwind sweeping across its breadth in the past few weeks, then North Carolina has been asleep. East Mecklenburg's Marvin Ritch, moving swiftly, talking swiftly, and shaking hands indiscriminately, has moved through 80 counties in 80 days, he says. Reporting on his epic quest through the far corners of the state, he says he has searched for votes, he says he's stumbled it all, Mantico to Murphy and Cherokee to Currituck. He finished off his hegin in Chapel Hill over the week-end, with an appearance before the Carolina Political Union — to which Clyde Hoy and Cameron Morrison were invited, but refused to attend.

Brother Ritch, as those who know him will testify, are a man of small or limited enthusiasms. He radiates confidence in this campaign for the Senate, and has worked out his own formula for victory:

"Hell," he says, "you're gotta get out and work. These other birds can rear back in their offices if they want to, or hit for four or five houses. Me, I'm out there among the people. I tell you, it's going to take only about 150,000 votes to win this thing, and I'm going to shake that out by June 5, before election day. The big boys are mixed up on Labor, for one thing, but me, I'm known as an old Labor friend... Lookit these letters..."

And in that fashion, he has bounded through the State, but not without making specific gains. He has met the people, football people, Legislature acquaintances and all. He says it worries him not a whit that the two major candidates, Morrison and Hoy, get all the newspaper publicity. Let 'em, he says. I don't want newspaper publicity. I'll get along better without it.

He moves along in his campaign informally, with his family in tow. He has a chance to win, and with his eternal and impressive wink of confidence, saying, "No, there'll be some surprise here in this State when it's over."

The President radiates health, according to the correspondents, who one and all agree he'll easily pass his physical for the Chicago draft.

"The Japanese Navy," says Berlin radio, "cannot be proceeding destroyed, they denied its existence."

The Merry-Go-Round

By Drew Pearson

GOP Partner?

WASHINGTON (UPI)—Fact about Father Orlanowski's new famous trip to Moscow is that his passport was expedited by the White House, State Department had little to say about it.

A good many military and diplomatic matters are discussed by the President with the White House and State, and this apparently was one of them. Anyhow, the State Department got word that the Russian Government was interested in having Father Orlanowski, the Catholic Church, through Father Orlanowski, no stone should be placed in his path.

Meanwhile, a Soviet plane was sent to Detroit, and the priest got aboard before church officials could make any official efforts to stop him. The route the plane took, via Alaska and Siberia, is the most direct route to Moscow, and has been accorded only to a few people, such as Wendell Willkie on special request. U. S. Ambassadors ordinarily have to go the longer way via Europe.

Around the White House, it is whispered that it wasn't entirely diplomatic business that brought U. S. Ambassador John Winant back from London. In fact, some of the President's friends hint that the President has Winant in mind as his running mate on a Republican-Democratic coalition ticket.

The President first got to know Winant when the former was in the office of New York and the latter was Governor of New Hampshire. FDR was close to several Republican Governors at that time, another being Clifford Pinchot of Pennsylvania. After he entered the White House, the President appointed Winant as U. S. representative to the International Labor Office in Geneva, then brought him back to the Social Security Board, later made him U. S. Ambassador to Great Britain.

Those around the President find him turning over in his mind the idea of a prominent, liberal Republican, all his running mate. Probably this dates from his reading of the life of Abraham Lincoln and the fact that, in the war election of 1864, Lincoln, a Republican, purposely drafted a Democrat, Andrew Johnson, to be Vice-President.

Various Republicans have been talked about or scrutinized by the President, including War Production Board director Charles Wilson and Undersecretary of State Ed Stettinius. But lately the President is reported veering to Ambassador Winant, on the ground

that Winant, having spent some time abroad, would be best qualified to handle foreign affairs, and would the peace, if and when FDR himself should want to step down after the war is over.

Patton Speaks

The Army is still irked over the manner in which General Patton's London speech—that England and America were destined to rule the world—looked past the censor. It was supposed to have been stopped by Col. Jack Lawrence, press relations aide to General Eisenhower and one of the ablest public relations men in the business.

Lawrence was a public relations counsel for the movie picture industry before the war, and worked with Wendell Willkie to smooth out the abortive Senate investigation of Hollywood in 1941. Since Pearl Harbor, he has been in England, and one of his jobs has been to keep the censor's muzzle on Army brass hats.

However, General Patton got away from him, letting his speech be published by the British Press. Patton was not alone in his picture industry before the war, and worked with Wendell Willkie to smooth out the abortive Senate investigation of Hollywood in 1941. Since Pearl Harbor, he has been in England, and one of his jobs has been to keep the censor's muzzle on Army brass hats.

The War Department has now absolutely nothing.

—By Dorman Smith

C'Mon, Boys—Be Reasonable!



Propaganda At Home

By Marquis Childs

WASHINGTON (UPI)—I WANT to report a meeting that took place in Washington the other day. The highest ranking officials of the State Department were sitting around a conference table. They were talking about the strike of 8,000 foremen in Detroit.

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week just returned to camp from Chicago where he spent a furlough with his family. He was so despondent in the mouth and digested he wore he would never go back for a furlough again.

"I told the people say hello to him; they give him free sandwiches, furnish lounges, give him packs of food free. But do they give him funds to build his future on? Do they repair his battered car?"

"No. All of his deferred neighbors have new cars. Their homes are freshly painted. They are building up a small reserve."

The quoted this at some length in a letter it may imply the attitude of the older man in the service who had begun to get a little weary of the war.

If only a master hand might somehow have kept every body and every group in the same status for the duration. If only a master hand might have kept every body and every group in the same status for the duration.

It's this sense of inequality that they can't understand why 3,000 strikers can hold up the country and they persist in hoping for a national service act to level the sacrifice.

As one who worked for twenty years in the organization

of workers unionized run roughly 20 percent for 42, 40 percent for 43 and 45 percent for the beginning of the war. That means fat union treasuries.

Business has made gains. The Department of Commerce puts figures after all taxes at \$2.5 billion dollars for 1939, \$5.5 billion for 40, \$5.5 billion for 41, \$4.4 for 42 and \$3.4 for 43. This last is an all-time high comparing with \$1.8 billion in the boom of 1929. It means big dividends, big corporate reserves and surpluses.

The middle I quoted above accused me with some bitterness of dealing in generalities, and wanted to know how the inequities were to be made up.

He proposed specifically that service men receive a bonus of \$250 a day for every day in this country and \$5 for every day abroad.

Something like that may be the answer. Perhaps it could be worked out on an age basis. Younger men who can return to school might make minor use of a large lump sum. Older men with families would need help in rehabilitation.

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Everyday Counselor

By Rev. Herbert Spough

TRUE love demands courtesy. This we often forget. Love also demands intimacy. We should admit that all too often intimacy destroys courtesy. We should take pains to prevent that. Intimacy is only bearable when it is oiled by courtesy.

It is not easy for human beings to live in constant mingling. Our little petty ways, faults, subtle forms of selfishness and strains of self-interest tend to surface under continual contact. This is true whether we hate or love one another. It is possibly easier for two persons to get along smoothly when they are indifferent than when they are in love. A man may be able to keep on friendly terms with his employees for years, while he is wholly incompetent to live peacefully with his wife or his family for a week at a time.

Intimacy in love is tolerable only by a careful observance of the golden rule. Only by constant courtesy can we prevent love from being buried under the trifling details of the commonplace.

Trade and abiding love is divine, but to keep it so we must observe its ritual. We dare not take those we love for granted. Love must be kept in repair. Religion would perish of years, while he is wholly incompetent to live peacefully with his wife or his family for a week at a time.

Love must grow in the midst of intimacy or it dies. The greatest sin against love is indifference.

The ancient Greeks had six different words to express love, four of them towards persons, the love of physical attraction, the love of friendship, the love of children and parents, and finally the highest, spiritual love. This last is the love which we call love. It is the love which we call love. It is the love which we call love.

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"You had raffling off those antiques in the attic was an idea he got at the church bazaar, so I let him go off with a lecture!"

There's a fellow like a stockbroker, a diner, and no butcher. You bring along your own food if you want to eat on British wartime trains.

Past the windows ruled a travelogue of Scotland. Wooden poles still stood fields to give pointed welcome to any Nazi planes seeking a landing.

We blacked out at dusk and dawn. In modern Glasgow, the restlessness London, nerve center of the coming new front against Hitler.

Home Town Honors Ace

PIQUA, O.—(AP)—Capt. Don S. Gentile relaxed today after friends and neighbors in a full demonstration, welcomed him home from the war.

The top American fighter pilot in the European theater is being sent back to combat by his request at a 30-day furlough, and for peace and a quiet stay at home.

There was no peace and quiet as he arrived Saturday night. A hard rainstorm struck, but a great crowd gathered around his home to greet him.

He ripped bits from his uniform and yanked off his captain's stars. He showed his face, the modest cottage where his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paty Gentile, raised him.

He kissed his mother and father, and then he kissed his wife, who had been waiting for him since he left.

With his family, he drove to Carey and knelt before the shrine of the Virgin Mary. He vowed to fulfill again a vow his mother made when Don was saved from death in a battle over water.

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