

JANUARY 6, 1945

W. C. DOWD, JR. PUBLISHER
J. E. DOWD, Editor
BURKE DAVIS, Associate Editor

Keep Out

State Rights, now, is a pretty fierce doctrine in Arkansas. The people of the red-and-duck country wouldn't submit to changing the name of their state to rhyme with Kansas—and they won't mix up with Federal control of its primaries. Congressman Took Gathings, as Drew Pearson says, has fought the first battle and issued the first warning.

When the Senate Campaign Committee began wondering about the primaries in Arkansas, and sent its men in to investigate, Rep. Gathings reportedly said: "You send any more men into our state and they'll come out in a coffin."

What has Mr. Gathings in such a temper also concerns political figures throughout the South. It seems that the House Campaign Expenditures Committee, having examined the old Southern custom of doing its political business on a one-party basis in its primaries, and making a kind of farce of its elections, is getting ideas. These gentlemen ask that their authority to investigate elections be continued by the new Congress, and propose certain changes in election law.

And, to care for the unusual condition existing in the South and a few other one-party areas, they ask that Federal authority be extended to cover primaries as well. Mr. Gathings is a member of the committee, and much to be expected to introduce legislation in general, he won't stand for Federal tinkering with the primaries in Arkansas. If the United States doesn't like the way Arkansas primaries go, it can prepare for war.

The Committee will surely override him, but it will have allies throughout the South. If there's one thing we can't abide in these parts, it's some outsider monkeying with our time-honored institutions. We've got our elections going the way we want 'em, and they're none of Washington's business.

Draft The Women

The great stream of the maimed and crippled wounded is flowing back into the country with ever-greater volume. In the last nine months the population of Army general hospitals has more than doubled. Every home, there are not enough nurses to care for these men. And in battle areas overseas, our troops are suffering. In Belgium, where grim casualty lists have become longer and longer, the need is intensified.

For many months American women have been told this story, but they have given little sign that they heard. Many women bravely answered the call of the services, to become WAVES, WAVES, SP4S, lady Marines. But they can hear the stories of women who have been leaving for overseas without nurses and remain silent—or almost so.

Perhaps we have almost reached our limit, but the services do not think so. They maintain that there are enough trained nurses at home to care for our needs, and they continue their suffering despite consistent failure to enlist help. In many other fighting countries women have long since been drafted for war, on about the same basis that American men have been taken. Britain's women and Russia's women are almost all in service. By comparison, only a handful of American women are in the fight.

If all else fails—and please to date we surely failed—why shouldn't the Government draft women for its desperate needs? This, after all, is a critical emergency. Men are already suffering from lack of care, and conditions will worsen as casualties increase. The Army in particular needs thousands of nurses and medical technicians. In this state of affairs it seems reasonable to us to consider a draft for women. The half-measures proposed, including assignment of nurses only to the most critical cases, and elimination of "waste-ful" nursing service at home, will not solve the problem. If the country can't hear its women volunteer, it should take steps to press them into service—for they alone can do this vital job.

Jeeppers, No!

Among the momentous post-war possibilities there is one we look forward with bated breath. It is the new-bouche of the Jeep, that rough-and-ready, sure-footed little second which will go anywhere any time. Second only to the reabsorption of the returning G. I. into civilian life is going to be the introduction of the Jeep to our ways. There'll be thousands of them.

The Jeep has a number of evident uses. With its unusually high stump-clearance, it would make a handy con-

veyance for rough trails and camping trips. Its power and its low gear ratio indicate that it would probably be useful as a tractor. For a small farm wagon, sort of a motorized horse, it would be a natural, and we should like to be the first to rephrase an old demobilization slogan—40 acres and a Jeep.

The bobby soxers, they of the sloppy brown-and-tan saddle shoes, are undoubtedly going to have their hearts set on Jeeps for larking purposes. Jeeps will be darting around our streets and highways and back alleys like water-bugs, and there will be Jeep jokes. Sample: A country-bred hen was chasing a grain of corn in the middle of the big road. Along came a Jeep, ran smack over her and went on. The hen fluttered, rose on her feet, shook herself and said: "Gosh, that one was kind of rough." Nevertheless, not many Jeeps will be used for pleasure riding—not for very long, anyhow.

For the engaging little Jeep, dear reader, has something in it, something moderately if not moderate speed. Its center of gravity is high, so that curves have to be negotiated. Having no sides, it'll throw you out and laugh at you. It lacks the moulded top which has saved so many lives in overturned automobiles. It is an ice box in cold weather and a sieve in rain. It is, in short, the most uncomfortable little conveyance that ever came down the pipe, not excepting Henry's Model T or even its forerunner. I'll bet your brain's out.

The County Commissioners, we see, are talking about getting four Jeeps to replace motorcycles now in use by the County Police. They better ask for a demonstration first.

How 80 Jap admirals have managed to get killed in action is something of a mystery, unless these noble characters are being carried as ballast.

Mark Them Well

From the first days of the beasts in Germany, when the reign of blood and terror gripped the nation and purged it clean of human decency, there has been a scattering of murderers in whom Germans paid all honor. The most brutal and inhuman men to be gathered from within his borders, Adolf Hitler brought into him. These became his S. S. troops, his trainers, killers, his guards and his chief advisers.

For him, these unfortunates heralded Germany toward war; their crimes were beyond recounting, committed eagerly, with expert thoroughness. They slaughtered the Jews, murdered all opposites to Hitler's new order, hunted the Communists. They became at once the backbone of the German Army, and the buffer between the professional army and the Nazi Party.

They became the pampered heroes of the Third Reich. For them, there were luxurious rest camps. They wore the most magnificent of uniforms, ate the best of food, were supplied with the choicest wine and liquor. Their butchers, and out of Germany's new appreciation for butchery, they were well paid. During the pogroms, when the Jews were being annihilated, Iron Crosses were sprinkled freely among them.

When war came, they naturally took their place among the heroes. Before long, they were known as the crack troops of the Army. They were able killers in battle as well as at home. And when the tide began to recede, it was they who were first to be heard from again. They were, and they have not changed.

In Belgium, S. S. troops burned, clubbed and shot men, women and children as they retreated. They shot captured Americans in the back in cold blood. They practiced their grim torture in the lands before the Americans came, and answered as they had been taught when they came to bay. Their articles of war were learned in the slaughter houses and torture chambers of Germany. Their goal goes back down the grimy trail to 1933 and beyond.

When the criminals of this war are tried these executioners must stand high on the ignoble list. For their crimes against the world they must suffer. For these, there must be no mercy.

The appearance of the "trouble-shooter" in liberated countries has an ominous aspect. It recalls Von Papen, who imported his trouble in case of not liking the domestic.

What we're afraid of is that Congressional investigators of the claretite crisis will use up exhibit A in smoking out the facts.

The Merry-Go-Round

By Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON
OUT of the various dark spots in the European political picture, Poland, Belgium, France, and Greece where things are going reasonably well politically. France, one very important chapter of the inside story on French-American political operations can now be told.

It shows that the British and the U. S. Treasury had a lot to do with the successful outcome of the French situation.

What happened was that before the Allied invasion of Normandy FDR didn't particularly like Gen. Charles de Gaulle, and his State Department advisers didn't either. Some officials suspected that de Gaulle was misleading the President on de Gaulle's intentions. At any rate, things got so bad that Gen. de Gaulle withdrew 180 French civil officers who were to accompany the Allied landing parties.

Whereupon Prime Minister Churchill, deeply disturbed, summoned French Gen. Joseph-Pierre Koenig to 10 Downing Street in the middle of the night, and begged him to change de Gaulle's mind. Koenig said it was impossible.

Churchill then routed Alfred Duff Cooper out of bed, rushed him off to plead with de Gaulle, who finally agreed to permit twenty French officers to accompany the Allies into Normandy. In return Cooper promised de Gaulle that the British would use the U. S. State Department to adopt a more reasonable attitude toward the French leader.

Invites De Gaulle
Carrying out this promise Churchill sent Roosevelt a strong but friendly cable advising that the Allies could not help dealing with de Gaulle and urging that de Gaulle be invited to Washington. Roosevelt promptly agreed and called de Gaulle, then in Algeria. De Gaulle waited briefly, then accepted the invitation for July 6.

Meanwhile, Roosevelt asked the State, Treasury and War Departments to prepare a program that he could present to de Gaulle. The War Department, represented by far-sighted Assistant Secretary Jack McCloy, urged full recognition of de Gaulle, claiming it was necessary for military reasons.

But the State Department, represented by Jimmy Dunn, argued that the President would never agree. Dunn was quite stubborn and claimed there was no use even discussing the matter with Roosevelt.

Peacemaker Henry

At this point Secretary Morgenthau stepped in with a compromise plan. He proposed giving de Gaulle a "power of attorney" to deal with French civil affairs, but leaving the door open for the French people to choose their own leader in a future date. He also urged that de Gaulle's liberation Committee be recognized as the "de facto authority" in France, also that it have the power to issue paper money.

Dunn, however, claimed that there would be no use in even presenting the plan to the President. Ordinarily, such a State Department veto would have ended the discussion, but Morgenthau persevered. He offered to approach the President personally. This was agreed and he saw FDR on July 5, one day before de Gaulle's arrival.

To Dunn's surprise, the President OK'd everything and said he would present the program to de Gaulle next day. This he did. De Gaulle was delighted. U. S.-French relations took a sharp turn for the better, and have continued that way ever since.

Some of the founding fathers, being honest men and without private fortunes, find it impossible to live on their Government salaries and were threatened with imprisonment.

For instance, the great Revolutionary War hero, Gen. William Moultrie was imprisoned for debt. Also, the first Associate Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court, James Wilson, had to flee Pennsylvania to escape his creditors and was about to be served with extradition papers in Edenport, N. C. when he fled.

Also John Rutledge of South Carolina, one of the chief drafters of the Constitution, was threatened with imprisonment for debt and only remained out of jail through the intercession of his creditors.

Today, U. S. Congressmen, Cabinet members and Federal judges remain relatively among the poorest paid public servants in the world. A U. S. ambassador to London is paid \$17,500, while the British ambassador to the United States is paid \$80,000.

A U. S. Supreme Court Justice gets \$20,000, while a New York State Supreme Court Justice gets \$25,000.

SIDE GLANCES



"All right, dear, I'll agree it's a good idea, but let's at least get him to the walking stage before offering him as a volunteer!"

City Hall Today

By Dick Young

City Hood, maintenance superintendent of the city schools, received a letter from his brother-in-law, a chaplain with a medical detachment. He has been in the thick of the fighting on this globe war is not so far off after all and which reveals the bravery being displayed by our Negro troops. This color is in accordance to the chaplain's letter.

Mr. Young went out on the hottest fire to bring in wounded Americans. Many times he has been injured since the outbreak of the war. He has been in the thick of the fighting on this globe war is not so far off after all and which reveals the bravery being displayed by our Negro troops. This color is in accordance to the chaplain's letter.

Mr. Young went out on the hottest fire to bring in wounded Americans. Many times he has been injured since the outbreak of the war. He has been in the thick of the fighting on this globe war is not so far off after all and which reveals the bravery being displayed by our Negro troops. This color is in accordance to the chaplain's letter.

Layman's Answer

By Dorothy Thompson

NEW YORK
In the last conversation I had with my late great friend, Rossy de Sales, a few hours before he died, he confessed to me that he had been troubled by some of my apprehensions regarding the political course the war might take before it reached its end. I asked him, in a very American fashion, "What can one do about it?"

He replied, with his characteristic "dear old boy" smile, "Describe—as you see it—as you possibly can, the situation and the function of journalism can only be to do this. It is to be as to what is actually happening." "To do more, you cannot hope." That seemingly simple injunction is, perhaps, the hardest to observe in these days.

There has been a press debate between the British and ourselves. Censure in the American press of the British policy in Greece and Italy called forth a sharp reply in the London "Economist," which has since been supported by three British newspapers. "The News Chronicle," the "Yorkshire Post," and "The Times" of London.

Out Of Sight, Out Of Mind



Hail The New Congress

By Marquis Childs

WASHINGTON
On at least one Senator national interest will inevitably center. Leverett Saltonstall of Massachusetts is a possible Republican nominee for 1948.

He comes of a long line of Saltonstalls who have played their part in American history. Such families, even though sometimes they become stuffily conscious of their rank and prestige, give us a sense of continuing responsibility and public service.

In place of Gerald Nye, North Dakota has sent John Moses to Washington with a reputation for ability. From the State of Washington comes alert Wayne L. Morse to replace Rufus Holman, who was hardly an asset.

Congress in the next two years is going to need all the brains and integrity that can possibly be mustered. How vast and various are the problems to be met was made clear by War Mobilizer James F. Byrnes in his New Year's Day report. The executive branch of the Government is asking the legislature for new powers as the war moves into a critical stage.

When the war is won, the riddle of the peace must be confronted. Congress must be a partner in the settlement. Many new members were elected because the voters believed they were better equipped than their predecessors to work toward world co-operation.

Being a member of Congress is a habit that dies hard. Returned army officers, some members get the idea they have a perpetual franchise. That is one of the best reasons for holding elections to disabuse such complacent chair warmers of the notion they are indispensable.

We're In This Forever

By Samuel Grafton

NEW YORK
Have the feeling that a world organization will be a substitute for close, intimate, day-to-day contacts and decisions between the Allied nations. It will not be such a substitute. It cannot be. In international organization will take over. When that happy day dawns, we can cease to deal quite so directly with Britain and France. All matters between us will be handled through a central body, with headquarters in Geneva, perhaps, or Vienna.