

The Merry-Go-Round

By Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON—Last Fall, Soviet delegate Vasili Gergent got up and announced bluntly and publicly that Lehman couldn't go to Moscow.

Under UNRRA rules, his own international workers must distribute relief more than any other of that country are not to be in charge. However, the Russians have been suspicious that UNRRA workers were disguised intelligence agents, and their suspicions were heightened by the way Col. L. F. Shepherd operated for British Intelligence in Greece under the guise of an UNRRA worker.

Despite rebufs, Governor Lehman kept on patiently pushing aid for Poland and now his efforts have succeeded. Since the Yalta conference ironed out the status of the Lublin Poles, Russia has consented to have UNRRA workers go to Poland, and supply ships have already departed.

Senator Bushfield, South Dakota Republican, recently rose on the Senate floor and called this communist various brands of liar because he reported that the Duponts, the Mellons, and the Pews of Pennsylvania had contributed heavily to the Senator's 1940 election campaign.

If the Senator wanted to indulge in name-calling (incidentally he wasn't very original in his epithets) he might also have included GOP Treasurer W. H. Burke of Pierre, S. D., who filed a sworn statement on campaign contributions with the Secretary of State of South Dakota.

They included: Lamont Dupont, \$4,000; Irene Dupont, \$2,000; Alfred E. Sloan, \$2,500; Donald Brown (Dupont), \$2,000; Alice Mellon, \$3,000; Sarah Mellon Sciffe, \$4,000; Col. McCormick of the Chicago Tribune, \$5,000; Mary Ethel Pew, \$1,000; Earle Hillburner (Pew), \$5,000; Joseph Pew, \$1,000; Mabel Pew Myrns, \$1,000.

Commenting on these generous gifts from folks who lived a long way from South Dakota, Senator Bushfield gratefully said (Congressional Record, page 569, June 12, 1943):

"We are tremendously inspired that we have a government in this country which permits individual citizens to accumulate and make enough money so that they can give this sort of contribution to their friends throughout the country."

Wonder what is Senator Bushfield's definition of a liar?

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"I admit this is a funny place to propose, but a guy on furlough can't wait for music and moonlight like most people do!"

City Hall Today

By Dick Young

The Lions Club is to be commended for its enterprise in planning the elaborate war memorial park to honor the memory of those who served and received in the present struggle for freedom.

Its appeal to the general public for contributions of \$500.00 affords an opportunity for stirring up community consciousness, which I am sorry to say has been lacking in Charlotte's community existence.

Mr. Young is a member of the Lions Club of Charlotte and is writing this column for the benefit of the general public. He is a member of the Lions Club of Charlotte and is writing this column for the benefit of the general public.

So if the Lions Club can develop interest among Charlotte's citizens to personally support a memorial to our fallen soldiers, some of their coin it will be doing the town a real treat. It seems to me if a town as proud as this has the opportunity to build up a memorial to our fallen soldiers, it should be pleased to do so.

Around the City Hall: Two officers of the Police Department, its president of the men's club of their church, Capt. Lloyd W. Henkle was recently re-elected president of the Fellowship Club of Winston-Salem Presbyterian Church and led Lt. Al White was named president of the Men's Club of Winston-Salem.

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Not On Vacation

By Dorothy Thompson

NEW YORK

This column has appeared unintermittently for nearly two years, and its author feels that it is time to stop for a month and take a look at the world outside the United States, and particularly in Europe.

realize this war—one cannot realize modern war at all—in the United States. Here we speak of the "home front" but in Europe the front has been everywhere existing in the streets and in the fields upon civilian and soldier alike, and creating a new society in suffering in Europe.

The job of the commentator has had to supply missing links in such information as was obtainable, and in making an attempt to penetrate into the realities behind disparate facts, often obtained in small and inconclusive dispatches. But the danger exists that the commentator is not only "not on vacation" but is also "not on vacation" in the sense that he is not able to provide a clear and concise picture of the world as it is.

The civilian has often taken up arms, or unarmed has been the target of the foe. What new attitudes of mind are necessary to meet this? What new hopes? What old despairs? What new tensions? What effects may be expected in a new era when the blue-jackets of world leaders are in the saddle?

The Final Days

At home, official speculation as to the end of Germany is banned—and has been since the Battle of the Bulge. But from Europe the rumbling grows louder, and the message is that the Third Reich is upon its very last days.

There was a dispatch from SHAEF, buried so far down in the wire copy that it didn't even get printed, which said that the hopeless German military situation "raises the probability that the German High Command soon will cry quits."

There are stories this week that American officers are betting that the finish will come within 60 days—but they found takers. A high-ranking German prisoner is quoted as saying that a Nazi general has committed suicide, in desperation over the disintegration of the Wehrmacht west of the Rhine.

Columnist Marquis Childs has pointed out that German civilian casualties are incredibly high (an estimated 125,000 in Cologne alone) and that enemy cities subjected to relentless bombing are mere shells, and that modern Germany cannot be rebuilt within 30 years.

The Saar is gone. Silesia is gone. Much of the Ruhr is already rubble, and that last industrial area is soon to be the next battleground. There is little left, though Secretary of Navy Patterson warns that the battle of Inner Germany must yet be fought. We can't know how much punishment the enemy's nation can withstand, but it is certain that his military power will shortly be smashed, that his industries, his cities and lines of transport and communication are almost completely smashed behind his front.

On the choked roads of Germany the great armies of refugees hamper German transport movements, recalling the days of 1940, when the miserable peoples of France, Belgium and Holland were fleeing, blocking the paths of French and British armies. And in both East and West, Allied armies coil for the last great thrust, surely, not even the knowledge that defeat will mean a smashed and broken Germany can hold the enemy in the fight much longer. He is upon the day of darkness.

Abstract

We have read, studied, scanned and paraded Mayor La Guardia's reasons for extending New York's curfew by an hour beyond that ordered by the Government, and we think we can sum up this argument in three little words:

(1) Floored.
(2) Kirow.
(3) Best.

How Much Truth?

We've read after more astute, more pontifical and more renowned critics of American military censorship in this war—but we've heard nothing so down to earth as we heard from a young sergeant this week. He's under 30, but a newspaper man and author of some experience. And he's tied up with Army public relations.

He has a GI theory that America itself can easily be the breeding ground of a third world war, simply because the people do not even now understand this one. The gist of his reasoning is this:

"All right, we go in and take two Jims. We lose 4,000 Marines killed, and about 15,000 wounded. The correspondents send back the true story, and those figures come before almost everyone back home. They can look at them in the black and white, and they really get them. Not really. It doesn't hit them quite hard enough.

"And then, maybe, they are in the movies and see a new reel made by Navy or G-2. They see it really get them. Not really. It doesn't hit them quite hard enough.

"If you wanted to select a president of a bank you would select a man with banking experience."

Senator Wheeler. Life Wallace.

Senator McKellar. How would you select a Senator? He ought to be a man that knows something about the Constitution and the laws and the American people.

Senator Tolley. How about the Secretary of the Navy?

Senator McKellar. I will be with you on that, yes, sir. I think there ought to be a man in charge of the Department of the Navy who has some knowledge about the laws and the American people.

Statesmen At Work

(Serious, tactless and comic excerpts from the Congressional Record).

SEN. MCKELLAR (Tenn.) On Aubrey Wilkins as head of Rural Electrification Authority.

It is quite a large corporation. Its proper management, its skillful management, or its careless management, is a matter without any experience. It is a matter of the greatest importance not only to the American people, but especially to country people whom it is intended to serve, but it is to be the best of the great importance to the members of the Congress, and for that reason I am presenting to the most serious way I know how, this matter to you.

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The Hottest Money

One of the dangers of Inflation, it seems, has been overlooked. Even now, when we are struggling valiantly to curb the vast tides of surplus money in the country, high-confiscatory taxes do not suffice. A good deal of currency gets into the sweating hands of the gambling brethren, and it kicks about so swiftly that it exerts pressure out of proportion. And there's something about a saw-buck in the hand of a member of the take-a-chance fraternity that makes it unlike any other sawbuck in circulation.

The behavior of this super-risk capital was what brought about the closing of race tracks, and supporting it's what brings frowns to the face of the average man. This business is unseemly, somehow, in war times. But it thrives, as it ever will. When the horses quit running, the gamblers turn to other fields. They've pitched in on college basketball, for one thing, and there were repercussions.

The star professional golfers who have just left Charlotte told us that they had also bobbed up on the golf course. Since the tournament had been canceled, they went to the West Coast these golfers have seen more gambling than ever before. They saw a good deal of it in Charlotte, and one of them, Sam Sneed, saw too much. He gave us a little testimony on the state of the nation which is revealing:

"In fifteen years of playing tournament golf, the greatest offense I ever got for any shot was when I hit a ball out of bounds on that 11th hole at Myers Park. Pardon me for sounding so heavy on the matches that they'll do or say anything. It's new to all of us."

We've put it down as the new spirit of the times. Filled under the general heading of inflated currency we don't know what else to do with it.

Anyone Who Knows Can Tell The Real Thing

The State Department and the Embassy in Moscow were glad to comply and the message was passed on to the Soviet Foreign Office. Several weeks passed, and Governor Lehman assumed that the message had been delivered.

Then, suddenly, the Soviet Foreign Office, in rather an aggrieved manner, returned the message saying that it could not deliver it to the Lublin Government. The Lublin Poles, it was explained, were a separate government and not part of Moscow. Therefore, the Soviets said, Governor Lehman should communicate with them direct.



"I admit this is a funny place to propose, but a guy on furlough can't wait for music and moonlight like most people do!"

A Party In Cologne

By Marquis Childs

COLOGNE

FIVE days after Cologne fell, troops from the divisions that captured the city took part in a celebration which was impressive because of its very lack of the kind of military swank that characterizes the enemy.

It was impressive, too, because of the fact that several thousand soldiers could gather in the Cologne sports stadium with the enemy was still only a few miles away. Overhead, half a dozen P-47s flew in formation as an air power, but this was more nearly a formal gesture than an actual necessity.

It was an extraordinary demonstration of what control of the air means. Without such control, as what has proved repeatedly, nothing is possible. With control of the air, ground forces can bring destruction of the enemy.

So, in one sense, this informal celebration was a tribute to the U. S. Army Air Forces and the RAF. It was a tribute, too, to the boldness and daring of Gen. H. H. Arnold, who planned the American air assaults on a scale never dreamed of before.

However, it was the men sitting in the stands who had fought their way through Allied and much and through the German lines to reach this city, who were the real heroes. They were looking into the means of the freeness, and actually had picked up \$30,000 in delinquent taxes and from some visiting gent in Miami.

It is needless to say that all the details of this party in Cologne are of interest to all those who are concerned with the declaration of income taxes, and from making a full public disclosure of every penny caught in the act. That would have a highly salutary effect on the others.

The People's Platform

Germany is true to the pattern of all past generations.

Tenacity in the Tolls of the King tell how the human race "Moves upward, working out the best."

But the German race has not moved upward or worked out the best. The Germans seem to have been created for the planet of Mars; by mistake they got off on the wrong planet. They do not belong here; they are alien in a civilized world.

The best way to handle them is to make the four zones of occupation permanent provinces of our powers, so that there will never again be a German nation to threaten our peace and stability.

Conference. She would sabotage the peace and give Germany a chance to regenerate her military strength. Such a proposal is dangerous; let's have no more of them.

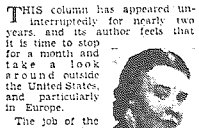
—ALICE McFARLAND.

Charlotte.

From A Sub-Mon's Mother

Editors: The News:

I want to thank you for the excellent commendation you gave the Dolphin Bites in your editorial of March 21. I have a fifteen-year-old son, Bart, C. White Jr., who has been serving in the submarine division in the Pacific waters for two months, and you seem to be speaking to me.



"I admit this is a funny place to propose, but a guy on furlough can't wait for music and moonlight like most people do!"