EDITORIAL PAGE

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Judge Lynch Returns

More than a year ago a young Marine veteran from Guadalcanal came back home to California to find people in his state persecuting Americans of Japanese descent. It made him boiling mad, and he wrote a strong letter of protest to *Time*, charging the California American Legion with carrying on an inquisition at home. As a serviceman who'd fought the Japs, he wanted no part of that kind of mob law. His protest availed nothing.

Today Harold Ickes, viewing the widespread terrorism directed against Japanese-Americans in California, is blasting at the vicious and unlawful campaign against returning evacuees. The ex-sleuth paints these Californians as hoodlums, and says that they hope to take over the farms and businesses the Nisei left behind. He reported fifteen shooting attacks (which brought no suspects to jail), an attempted dynamiting, three arson cases, and five "threatening visits" by California vigilantes.

The feeling of Californians against people who even look like Japanese is understandable, but this persecution of innocent people cannot be tolerated. Honest Harold is right. This persecution of a minority is of national concern. The returning evacuees are Americans of Japanese descent, but all have been closely checked before being released. Further, many of them have sons fighting in U. S. uniforms in the Pacific and others who fought with distinction against the Germans in the Italian campaign. They landed with Americans in the Philippines, and fight today on Okinawa.

Cotton's New Day

The cotton industry, threatened by the post-war competition of new fibers, is not ready to give up. Its representatives gave a most optimistic report before a House committee this week. For one thing, the National Cotton Council revealed a plan to collect and spend $1,000,000 a year on advertising and research. That may not be enough for the mammoth task ahead—but it's five times anything previously spent.

For another thing, it was revealed that the Commodity Credit Corporation, without reducing cotton prices, had cut down the surplus by about five million bales, leaving the market in much better shape. And lastly, A. L. M. Wiggins, Hartsville's nationally prominent banker, reported that the South, for the first time, has adequate capital to develop its own industry. He urged that it use that capital, and refrain from calling in outsiders.

The industry, of course, has more battles to fight. There is a good deal of talking to be done yet about wages and working conditions, about efficiency of operation, about new uses for cotton to combat the invasion of other materials, about new methods of harvesting by machine. But the industry, and the South as well, should have the faith that, by using our own financial resources (now that the industry has been redeemed from New York brokers) and turning in earnest to research, cotton may continue to be a vital force in the life of the region.

Shots In Parting

Kenneth ("Pat" for Patronage) McKellar and Tom Stewart, the Senators from Tennessee, saw that they couldn't whip David Lilienthal, and so they just called him names at the eleventh hour, prepared to vote against him, and turned to other business. The decision of the Senate is likely to be that Mr. Lilienthal, having built TVA into a mammoth and most effective enterprise, highly deserves the chance to carry on for nine more years. The gentlemen from Tennessee were not out of order, but they were distinctly in the minority.

And to those who have been wondering just why Tennessee's Senators stood so stoutly against Mr. Lilienthal and the whole of TVA, the final outburst was revealing. The two gentlemen said of Director Lilienthal:

"He is personally and politically obnoxious, offensive and objectionable to each of us."

And for that reason, we are left to suppose. Senator McKellar has fought all these years to drag TVA down into politics, to dip its personnel in the pork barrel, to make TVA jobs a part of his patronage business. Having so lately failed to hamstring TVA, but still with the chance of making it dependent upon Congress for its operating capital, Senator McKellar could not restrain himself.

Consider this, and remember: of the whole vast TVA program, the lone attempt to control the life of an American region by government direction, the Senators from Tennessee found nothing to say but that its head man was offensive to them. In the end, they could neither attack nor support the theory of TVA. It boiled down to personal antagonism. Is this the way in which we are to determine the future course of our country?

Pronounced Failing

"It Kills Rats, Roaches, Ants and Other Pests," said the ad. "Ask For SLASEM (Pronounced Slays 'Em)."

The space and time lost in the process of telescoping nice simple words into a catchy (?) trade name, and then having to convert it back into plain old English so that it makes sense, is n-ormous (pronounced enormous). For every one that captures public fancy—happy inspirations like SkipFlea and Outdamspot—there are two that don't take and have to be explained patiently over and over again, defeating the very purpose of the merger. And there is a further hazard. We recollect the time we didn't buy a certain odd-named toothpaste for years because we didn't know how to say it.

The knack of coining these names, like the ability to write words for popular songs, is a failing not a gift. Remember when golfers stopped sitting their balls on little mounds of wet sand and began to use wooden pegs? Well, anyhow, the first Company to put out these pegs called them Reddy Tees, and that was a pretty good name, though some of them did happen to be yellow. But we knew a fellow who always hankered to get hold of that company so he could change the name. His advertising was going to feature the picture of a pretty girl golfer teeing up and using—duck!—Her Reddy Tee.

Just what heredity had to do with golf we never did figure out. Probably ran in that fellow's family.

After the war there are bound to be a lot of new products. Let's hope that we can wreckonize 'em.

The Know-How

The U-Boats came in to give up with jaws still bloody from their kills. In more of the same insensate destructiveness that has characterized the dying moments of the Third Reich, submarine warfare was carried again to the waters off American shores. In the last three weeks of the war two ships, one of them a lowly collier, were torpedoed and sunk. A third was damaged by what the Navy tentatively calls an "underwater explosion."

Despite this last gesture of defiance, no sounder defeat was administered to any branch of the German military service, not excepting the *Luftwaffe*, than to the U-boats. After our entry into the war their toll was frightful, raising the gravest apprehensions that we would be able to ferry troops overseas and supply them afterward without an excessive loss in lives and ships and materiel. But little by little the subs were driven from their baited hunting grounds, and then virtually from the seas altogether. In the end two things became clear to the Germans.

If their subs stayed at home, they sank no ships. And if they came out in number, Allied forces sank more subs than they sank ships.

From an inept beginning, U. S. and British anti-submarine warfare went on to thorough mastery. This was made possible in some part by the mere number of ships and planes assigned to hunt down the enemy, but yet in greater part by training and experience. The men on ships and planes learned how to use their weapons and devices and tactics, and from then on the submarine was a dead duck.

The Relation Of The Church And Labor

By James A. Jones, D.D.

(Excerpts from a sermon delivered by Dr. Jones Sunday at Myers Park Presbyterian Church.)

IT IS the function of any institution concerned seriously with the welfare and stability of a society to inquire into the significance of the predominant movements within that society. An organization dooms itself to uselessness the very moment it restricts its vision exclusively to those affairs it finds compatible with its desires or its prejudices. The mood of the isolationist statesman is a case in point. Partisans to the idea that would make our Republic seclude itself from the prevailing currents of the world are, in the main, traitors to the cause of international justice and peace. In former years maybe we could confine our zeal to our interests, but that day is gone forever, and any politician who would evade this truth is to be considered of no account in setting the path we shall follow as a land. Because, quite simply, the horizons of our political life have been expanded beyond our frontiers, and now, of necessity, they must embrace the whole world. To be oblivious to that fact is to be inconsequential, from the political point of view, and immoral from the point of view of justice.

Now there is one area of our life toward which Christian people have been altogether too ignorant and too casual. The Labor Movement is one of the great movements of the modern world, and organized labor is one of society's most influential institutions. In a book published within the month Bishop Oxnam has suggested the problem in the title of the volume, "Labor and Tomorrow's World." Whether we like it or not, whether we believe in it or not, the fact remains that a tide of faith and action, affecting the moral as well as the economic affairs of our people, has been let loose. It is no use pretending that it is not there.

Moreover, the power of Labor is waxing. Maybe the word wasn't passed around at Chicago to "clear everything with Sidney." But the principle, if not the personality, invades the whole of our political and economic life. And it is here to stay. When it was reported to Carlyle that some flippant mind had reached the momentous conclusion to "accept the universe," he retorted, "By god, it bates!" One of the prerequisites of physical and intellectual health is to live by the precepts of the natural world. A man may wish to drink the nectar of the gods, wafted to him by angels on the wing, but if he doesn't try to quench his thirst with the common water of the common earth he will die. Which is but to say that we are living in a generation which exalts the place and the power of the toiler: If we wish to have any vital share in the destiny which we are shaping for ourselves we shall be compelled to examine with care this force which is at work in our midst.

To be specific, consider what organized labor may do for an individual whom the Church is anxious to win to the Faith. For one thing, organized labor is well on the way to controlling the attitude of union members to many groups in society. The laborer is made to be suspicious of management. At best the general attitude toward the employer is not brotherly. Maybe management has merited this distrust. In many instances, the suspicion that such is the case is beyond question. But whatever the record may be, the cultivation of the mood of potential antagonism breeds a disposition that is most inhospitable to the notion of the New Testament.

This breeding of class conflict, or setting group against group, or nurturing the mood that looks for guidance from human sources is by no means congenial to the extension of the Kingdom of Christ. And yet the facts of these truths are inescapable. As churchmen we are indifferent to them at our peril and to the dishonor of the work we are bound to do.

II.

With this superficial suggestion of the importance of the matter for us, as churchmen as well as citizens, the question may be asked why the Christian community has been as careless of the development of this work as it is apparent it has been during the past few years. For one thing the Church has been predominantly a capitalistic society. Any organization as large as the Church requires a great deal of money to implement its program. And money comes only from those who have it. Probably more than we realize the extremely large gifts of very wealthy men to the benevolent program of the Christian Church have done much to determine the point of view taken by the Church towards labor matters. Business and religion were not to be mixed. By tacit agreement the Church took the tithe of wealth, and after saying, "thank you" turned a man free to pursue his vocation according to the habits of time. It is said that Sam Jones, the evangelist, was once criticized severely for accepting a contribution from the operator of a saloon in a town where he was holding a service. He replied to his critic with these words: "The devil has had the money a long time, and he has put it to bad use; I am now going to turn this much of it over to the Lord for a better purpose." There is reasonableness in the idea, but carried to the point of accepting the gift for a good cause when by the acceptance the Church may lose its honor among a society desperately crying for the weal that the Gospel can bring. And within local congregations the same pattern has prevailed. As a general rule the budgets of the leading churches in every community are met by gifts from professional people who distrust the labor movement, from industrialists whose business it is to outwit its agents, and from the upper middle class who suspect organized workers of being devoted to some strange brand of inordinate selfishness. Not malice but conviction has dictated the attitude, and therein is our peril.

III.

That this is the issue at stake is certainly evident to any serious inquiry. The problem, plainly put for us, especially here in our land, is this: Is the Labor Movement to be approached by the Christian leaders with the hope that it may be guided away from the paganism of the labor revolutions of the European continent? The story of the boiling caldron of Europe during the last hundred years is the story of the rise of the worker. In some areas their ascendancy to power has brought antipathy to the ideals of Christianity. Russia became anti-Christian. Germany became anti-Christian. Italy became irreligious in spite of all its boasted intimacy with the Church of Rome. The ruin of so much of the Western World is the issue of a movement which gained control and lost all estimate of its spiritual responsibility and all judgment about the propriety of moral restraint.

IV.

What can be done? There are many answers to the question, and by no means are they all in agreement. It would be easier to say what is not to be done. The Church is not to become the champion of any one cause as opposed to the other. By no means is it to identify its message with the message of any single group. The CIO will not bring in the Kingdom of God. The National Association of Manufacturers will not save the soul of our people. The War Labor Board and the Wagner Labor Relations Act have not written the precepts for the dictates of the conscience. To be sure, it is the business of the Church to be the moral guardian of mankind. When evil rears its head in private or social affairs, the Church that keeps its silence does not follow its Lord and Head. But it is the business of the Church to say to the groups within a community, "Come with us, and we will do you good"; not, "We will go to you, bag and baggage, and together we will redeem the world." Judging from appearances, it would seem that there is a large company which think that the forty-hour week and the minimum wage are all that we need to establish the City of God on this gory planet. Maybe we shall not establish that city without such actions, but when from pole to pole that has been done, there will be the soul of man to mend, and his heart to win, and his life to enlist in consecration for the King.

In general, to be positive, we need to evangelize. For that function we have been commissioned by the Captain of the Salvation. Of late our evangelism has been all too clannish. One of the tragedies of our generation is the diminishing influence of the Church among the laboring people of our nation. Particularly is that so as far as the established denominations are concerned. With our form and program we seem to have lost our appeal to them. Here in our city, for instance, we have found that we are not much good at ministering as Presbyterians to a certain group of people. We closed one church, and the congregation moved out to the suburbs. The church building was sold to a sort of free lance in religion, and by report in that house is now flourishing a congregation such as hasn't flourished there in fifty years. It is always interesting to note how Providence raises up an organized program to take care of the poor people. Some years ago the Methodists and the Baptist ministered to the industrial communities of our Southland with extreme efficiency. But now their eminence has been forfeited. In their place has come a multitude of sects, some commendable, some essentially selfish, but the fastest growing church body in America today is the Church of God. They are the leaders in the work with workmen. It becomes us to examine into our ministry and method to see where is our lack in meeting the urgent needs of this great segment of our people into whose hands dominion is passing.

All That Remains Of The Rome-Berlin-Tokyo Axis

The Merry-Go-Round

By Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON

A QUIET move is under way to get France's ex-Premier Edouard Herriot invited unofficially to the USA, perhaps by Harvard, to cement relations with France, sagging as a result of de Gaulle-State Department haggling. Before France fell, Roosevelt proposed that 100 French leaders come to England or the USA to lead France from the outside, but Herriot refused. He said the leaders of France should stay and suffer with their people; also that the men who would lead France after the war would be those who suffered privation in France during the war.

A lot of people are sad at all happy about having French collaborationist Premier Laval brought to trial. He has a strong box in a Madrid bank containing correspondence with various people, including the British which won't look good if made public in court. . . . Marshal Petain is in the same boat. He even has a signed treaty with Churchill. . . . Some day the real reason why Mussolini was shot instead of being brought to trial will leak out. He also had some papers. . . . If Hermann Goering really goes to trial, the true story of the mysterious Rudolph Hess flight to Scotland finally will be told. Some people are not too anxious to have Goering stand trial publicly.

New Jersey Justice

New Jersey's Attorney General Van Riper, though let off by one jury, still faces a charge of check kiting, plus another on income tax evasion. . . . When Chief Justice Stone of the Supreme Court was U. S. Attorney General under Coolidge he fired Van Riper from the Justice Department, but Senator Walter Edge did his best to have him reinstated. . . . Today Edge, now Governor of New Jersey, is still trying to protect Van Riper. . . . The parole board is still two-to-one against letting Louisiana's ex-Governor Dick Leche out of jail. The one member who wants to let him out is T. Webster Wilson from the neighboring State of Mississippi. But Edward Reidy and Arthur Wood are opposed.

Barney Baruch's Dream

Barney Baruch has laid before President Truman an up-in-the-clouds proposal to reduce the Cabinet to the State, War, Navy and Treasury Departments, plus three other posts not now of Cabinet status—Office of War Mobilizer, Foreign Economic Administrator and Barney Baruch himself. Barney is a little vague about what his job should be, but he is hot vague about the fact that he wants a job in the Cabinet. . . . President Truman listened to Baruch with outward cordiality, pretended he would think it over.

Democratic Chairman Hannegan has decided not to go to the Philippines on the junket with Senator Tydings. (There aren't any votes in the Philippines.) . . . Philippine leaders complain that when they go to see Tydings, chairman of the Insular Affairs Committee, he stops at them: "Talk fast, talk fast." . . . Far-sighted General Fred Osborn, chief of the Army's special services division is completing arrangements for opening a University of Paris where American soldiers can study until they are shipped home. . . . Although Portugal broke off relations with Germany just before V-E Day, she refused to co-operate with the Allies on the day following her break when the U. S. State Department asked Portugal to block all German and other enemy accounts and safe deposit boxes. The Portuguese refused, declaring such action would mean war with Germany.

Backstage at Frisco

Here's the inside play-by-play account of what happened at San Francisco when Foreign Minister Molotov skillfully used the vote for Argentina to his own advantage to show how all the Americas lined up as a bloc.

Molotov argued for a three-fourths vote on all important issues because the United States and Great Britain had conclusively demonstrated their ability to gang up on the Russians, and to block any Soviet proposals.

The discussion was opened by Herbert Evatt, Australian Foreign Minister who urged that each committee and commission decide its own voting rules.

Molotov replied that the matter of voting procedure was extremely important to the Russians and that he favored a three-fourths vote. Molotov also pointed out that the twenty votes of the American Republics and the votes of Liberia and the Philippines would constitute a bloc which would command nearly a majority of the votes in the conference. He reminded the Steering Committee that at the plenary session of April 20th, the twenty-vote American bloc had been solid.

In view of this situation," Molotov asked, "would a simple majority voting arrangement which favors the U. S. on every issue be likely to insure harmonious co-operation?"

Secretary Stettinius tried to compromise, found himself interrupted by Australian Minister Evatt. Evatt said he felt all simple amendments to the Dumbarton Oaks proposals should be adopted by a majority, but all fundamental issues should be decided by a three-fourths vote.

Peter Fraser, the New Zealand Prime Minister, pointed out that he didn't think the American Republics would form a bloc against the rest of the world.

Fraser was swiftly seconded by Mexican Foreign Minister Padilla.

"While it's true," Padilla said, "that the American Republics have concurred on certain points at Mexico City, nevertheless they reached their conclusions independently. I am confident we will continue to act in the same manner in the future."

Molotov was not impressed by the argument. Later he was proven to be correct when the Americans voted together solidly during the entire week that followed.

Anything Goes

(A column of irrelevancies and irreverencies, appearing irregularly. If readers run across brief material suitable for "Anything Goes," send it in).

Who's A Mister?

H. L. MENCKEN says that only an American would think of referring to his wife as Mrs. so-and-so, when speaking to an equal. In England she would be my wife, and to a friend she would be Gertrude, even though a duchess. Mrs. is reserved for social inferiors. Mencken's chief concern, however is our excessive mistering among men. Over here we usually make a direct leap from Mr. to Charlie.

"Both, under ordinary circumstances, are silly," says Mencken. "Mr. belongs rightly to strangers and superiors, and be a chilly extension, to certain inferiors; and Charlie belongs to intimates. Correct address for equals is the simple surname. Go to dinner in an Englishman's house (or in his club for that matter) and you are Smithcress to him thereafter, and he is Smithers to you. The moment he restores you to Mistership it is a delicate sign that you have offended. There are exceptions in the cases of men of great age or distinction, but they are not many. We use as many Misters in a week as the English use in a year."—The William Feather magazine.

Critics In A Rage

ONE of the briefest musical critiques appeared in a Detroit paper: "An amateur string quartet played Brahms last night. Brahms lost."—Readers' Digest.

I have knocked everything except the knees of the cherub girls and God anticipated me there.—Percy Hammond, N. Y. Herald-Tribune.

When Mr. Wilbur calls his play Halfway To Hell, he underestimates the distance.—Brooks Atkinson, N. Y. Times.

Perfectly Scandalous was one of those plays in which all of the actors, unfortunately enunciated very clearly. — Robert Benchley, New Yorker.

I've seen French Camilles, English Camilles, but I never knew until I saw Miss LeGallienne's that what Camille died of was not tuberculosis but catarrh. — George Jean Nathan.

Entire review of Tonight or Never: Very well then, I say Never. —George Jean Nathan.

Tank-town performance of Uncle Tom's Cabin: The dogs were poorly supported by the cast.—Don Herold.

Truth About War

WHEN Mark Twain wrote this War Prayer he said: "It can be published after I am dead, for only dead men can tell the truth in this world, and I have told the whole truth in that prayer." Here it is:

O Lord our God, help us to tear their soldiers to bloody shreds with our shells; help us to cover their smiling fields with the pale forms of their patriot dead; help us to lay waste their humble homes with a hurricane of fire; help us to wring the hearts of their unoffending widows with unavailing grief; help us to turn them out roofless with their little children to wander unfriended through the wastes of their desolated land in rags and hunger and thirst, sport of the sun's flames of Summer and the icy winds of Winter, broken in spirit, worn with toil, imploring Thee for refuge of the grave and denied it — for our sakes, who adore Thee, Lord, blast their hopes, blight their lives, protract their bitter pilgrimage, make heavy their steps water their way with tears, stain the white snow with the blood of their wounded feet! We ask of One who is the spirit of love and who is the ever-faithful refuge and friend of all that are sore oppressed, and seek His aid with humble and contrite hearts. Grant our prayer, O Lord, and Thine shall be the praise and honor and glory, now and ever. Amen.—N. Y. World-Telegram.

Meatless Days Ahead

By Samuel Grafton

NEW YORK

NOTES on reconversion: 1. The worst shortage during the coming year will be in food. There will be no famine, but we are likely to find ourselves in a curious period in which it may be easier to buy an electric refrigerator than a steak to put into it.

In an industrial civilization like ours, it is a somewhat simpler matter to produce 10,000 an extra electric motor when materials are released, than an extra cabbage. The situation holds elements of psychological and political danger. In a food shortage is made to order for the demagogues. They will want to know why we don't have more meat, since the facts, now that we're with it Europe.

2. We must accustom ourselves to the idea that while our war need for hard materials will now go down, our need for food will go up. We ate as well as we did last year, for one reason, because we couldn't get food to the people of the Netherlands, Italy, etc., and we were short of steel because we were using steel to sel them free. There is something of a switch underway: we are going to have some of the steel we were using for them, and they are going to have some of the food we had planned on eating.

The competition will be especially severe for the hearty foods, meat, fats, sugars, for even the lowliest of European peasants, consuming in large amount of paste and grain concoctions, need some proportion of fat and meat and sugar for any kind of balance. We shall have to send a fleet of ships, filled with food, to make our grain surpluses good. And the supply will come rolling when they stop firing. Our food "pipe-line" to the Pacific adds to the load, it is three times as long as the pipe-line to Europe and it has to be stuffed full before it can deliver regularly at the other end.

3. Mr. Vinson tells us that this will mean 35 pounds less meat per person than last year. It means seven pounds less butter per person than in normal times. This means that we are in for a strange period of increased softness on some areas of the home front, no curfew, horse-racing back again, civilian goods being produced, once more, combined with increased austerity at the table.

It will be a spotty period, with some Americans going to France and Britain to get orders, and others going to the Pacific to die; a period in which unemployment will strike at some warplant communities, at the very moment at which some retailers begin again to sell their once-abandoned lines. A tank plant may close; the steel which once went into the tanks will show up in refrigerators in the store windows of the same town.

4. The national income may be lowered for us in a year, giving us a few more dollars with which to compete for the vanishing pat of butter. The conclusion is inescapable that we must keep our wartime price and other controls, for the tensions are going to be sharper than ever, and our discipline and sense of danger less. Half a total war may turn out to be harder to fight than a whole one; and we shall need all our devotion to keep the strange, mingled picture from becoming an offense to the eye and the spirit of man.

We can keep ourselves straight only by understanding, really understanding, so that it will not seem strange to us that the end of the war in Europe means rather less food at home. Only by understanding our predicament will we be able to see our way out of it, and that is better than going for a ride in a car with jerky starts and less tires, which is just one of the spurious gifts offered to us by the strange period that lies ahead.