MONDAY, JULY 1, 1946.

THE Bikini Test had seemed variously a profound scientific experiment, a state ridiculous exercise for military brass bate, a colossal bondogrie. But yestreday, after Dave's Dream lumbered into the air over Rwajalein and headed north with The Bomb, it took on an immediate terror. Radio thrust the moment into the peace of Sunday afternoon, shattering the drowsy quiet of ten million living rooms with the hissing roar of static and the fateful ticking of the metronome aboard the Newsod. This vas Man crossing a new threshold proud but does to the control of the static. The exergovery clerk's "bomb-away" was glass a supposed to the restance of the static. missing roar of static and the fateful ticking of the metronome aboard the Neroda. This was Man crossing a new threshold, proud but one too sure of himself, privately doubting the evidence of his silderule, not quite certain that he hadn't gone too far.

It was done in a peculiarly American way. Physicists and soldiers and sailors joined to conduct a solemn scientific experiment, but also intent upon impressing the world with their skill, particularly the Communist world. Science, wired for sound and equipped with a press agent. The American genius for the gadget manifest in the dails and meters and sauges that studded earth and sea and sky.

The radio correspondents needed no spiration to convey the excitement of the spiration to convey the excitement of the scene. It was there even when their voices blanked out in the roar of static; it had been in the air long before they came out. A man in Charlotte or Sydney or Copenhagen felt it all day long in the contraction of his belly muscles, in the sense of uneasiness that spoiled his dinner.

It came, couldn't be distinguished from the static. The ex-grocery clerk't bomb-away" was clear enough: it didn't matter what the correspondents add after that, just so they spoke to put an end to the roaring empliness. It didn't matter whether the bail of fire was a mile across or a quarter of a mile, whether the smoke cloud was shaped like a cauliflower or a mushroom, whether it was peach or old rose. It didn't even matter whether the target ships sank or floated, whether the palm trees of Bikini disintegrated or survived. The awe in the strained voices of the corrections. The awe in the strained voices of the cor-respondents told of the terror of the split

neasiness of their listeners lingered The uneasiness of their listeners lingered after Admiral Blandy pronounced Operation Crossroads a complete technical success. There remained the knowledge that The Bomb, man's greatest achievement, the product of his highest skill and courage, is only another instrument of destruction. This was the knowledge that kept the belly muscles taul long after the coffee salesmen had replaced the correspondents on the drowsy Sunday air.

They're Finally Driving A Nail

Trastill seems to us that twelve months was far too long to let the greatest potential source of relief for Charlotte's homeless veterans stand idle, but once past that quibble we join cheerfully in the glad that quibble we join cheerfully in the gala chorus going up now that Morris Field is at last being converted into veterans; housing units. The first nail will be driven this morning, and along about September 1 the 404 one- and two-bedroom apartments should be ready for occupancy.

It is, we suppose, all to the credit of Mayor Baxter and his associates that this quarter-million dollar housing project has been obtained without the expenditure of been obtained without the expenditure of a cent of City money. Uncle Sam, as usual, is footing the bill, and since it was in-evitable that he would pick up the check sooner or later it was perhaps the better part of wisdom to wait until the red tape could be unwound.

Preliminary blueprints indicate that the Morris Field project will be comfortable

C)
conough, but it is, of course, only temporary.
The 404 families who find shelter there
for a year or two are by no means permanently removed from the housing maket, and Charlotte's major, and virtually
unfouched task, of providing permanent
housing for her thousands of newcomers
still lies ahead.

Nor will Morris Field provide sufficient emergency shelter to meet immediate needs. There are still an estimated 5,000 families seeking homes here, which means that something like ten veterans will be turned away for every one accepted for the new writers.

new project.

Clearly this is no time for our-resting.

Morris Pield represents about all the Federal Government plans to do in the way of providing temporary housing here. The rest of the job is, as it has been from the beginning, up to the home folks, who so far have shown little capacity for anything more constructive than waiting for a decision from Washington.

How To Draft A Tax Schedule

WHAT appeared at intervals to be a WHAT appeared at intervals to be a ding-dong battle between City Council and Charlotte merchants over tax matters has ended in something that looks like a love feast. The merchants, whole-salers and manufacturers are going to be taxed, to be sure, but not as much as it once appeared they would be. And Council is going to raise the revenue it needs to meet its inflated budget.

to meet its inflated budget.

There was a good deal of misunder-standing in the matter. The original tax schedule was complicated, and apparently not too carefully drawn. Council believed that it had authorized no more than a 100 per cent increase in license taxes, but attorneys for the complaining merchants, manufacturers and distributors found that in some cases the new schedule might multiply present tax bills by ten or more. Also, it appears that Council underestimated the amount that could be raised by upping the license tax, for the Fathers now appear to be agreed that a 50 per

cent increase will bring in sufficient rev-

At any rate the tax schedule will be re At any fate the tax schedule will be re-vised, and inequities pointed out by the taxees will be guarded against. This strikes us as a sound enough process, even a highly democratic one. When Council drifts unintentionally off base it is proper for those who would be penalized to come forward and show the City Fathers the

One of the most remarkable aspects of this business, we think, is that in all the shoutling no one ever questioned the necessity of increasing City taxes. The argument was over method, and not even the most outraged merchants demanded to know why the City couldn't get along on what it's now taking in. This stands as a remarkable commentary on the times; the evidence of inflation has become so obvious that even taxpayers are willing to admit that it costs more to run a government than it used to.

The Personal War Of W. J. Cash

WHEN W. J. Cash died in Mexico City five years ago today the United States was at peace. But Jack Cash was not. He had not rested since the day he saw, long before most Americans began to under-stand it, the evil pattern of fascist agression emerging in Germany and Italy.

Hitler and Mussolini became his personal

devils. He raged against them in these columns, turning on them all the force of a great eloquence and a consuming bitter-ness. Carefully—for he was a scholar—he traced the intricate course of international disintegration, checking of the treaties as they crumbled into dust, warning against se fatal course of appeasement; he seeme an uncompromising zealot; he leaded and blustered and threatened as he rang changes on his eternal theme: the world must destroy these monsters or be destroyed.

It was a curious thing that Jack Cash's It was a curious thing that Jack Cash's greates professional success came at a time when it meant least to him. In easier years he had completed research for a book on the South, and somehow, in odd moments anatched from his great crusade, he managed to write it. The Mind Of The South, published in 1940, earned him critical socialin, and a Guggenheim Fellowing to insure him leteure to complete its sequel.

iterary success came too late for Jack h. His personal war with Hitler and solini had already destroyed him. The

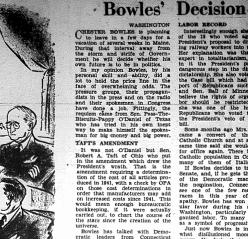
Journey to Mexico with his bride was a flight from reality, and a futile one. The world was going up in flames around him, as he had predicted it would, and, the evil men he hated and feared and understood too well were at the peak of their powers. Exhausted, believing his cause lost, Jack Cash died in terror.

It is peculiarly tragic that, this eloquent and tortured man could not have lived a few more months, long enough to see the mighty spectacle of the decent, people of the world aroused at last against his enemies, long enough to understand that had carred a place in the little group of dedicated men who fought fascism with words and insured its ultimate destruction by those who fought with guns.

When wet, a safety razor or new design acts as a radio receiver. One assumes that a torch singer would do in lieu of the hot towel.

There is probably nothing in a Wash-ington rumor that the new Chief Justice is frisking his associates before each sit-ting, for sawed-off gavels.

Predictions of G. O. P. gains in the next Congress range from nothing to 75 seats. It was not thus in the days of good Jim Farley who could count winners, like oranges, by feeling the hag.





People's Platform

John, Al, And Harry

Editors, The News:

[] HE following is a part of the stenographic record

of telephone conversations between President
Whitney of the trainmen, Dr. John R. Steiman,
Alvandey Johnston, of the engineers, and President
Truman which was published by PM on May 30, June
2, 3, June 5. Hollow in part as follows:

2.05 P. M. May 18th, 1946, Dr. John R. Steelman

President Whitney and grand chief Engineer Johnston on the phone, the following conversation took place.

(QUOTE)

3:02 P. M., May 18th. (quote) Dr. Steelman called

from White House, and with Johnston on one phone and Whitney on another, the following conversation

took place:

Dr. Steelman: "I am here with the President;
I came over to his office since I talked with you,
and we have talked a little about the point you mentioned. It still looks like it's worth while trying.
Bro. Johnston: Well John, as I said, all we have
got to do it to get some assurance from somewhere
Dr. Steelman: You can take the President's
word for that, so, I am going to ask him to talk to
you.

Bro. Johnsion: I would like to get something out of the Railroads.

Dr. Steelman: Well, we can handle that end of it. Bro. Johnston: Well—OK.

The President: Hello, I was talking to John about his conversation with you.

Pres. Whitney: Yes.

The President: And bad a conversation with you.

Pres. Whitney: Yes.

The President: And bad a conversation with you.

Pres. Whitney: This is Mr. Whitney Mr. President.

Pres. Whitney: This is Mr. Whitney. Mr. President. Can you give us assurance that you have talked with the Railroads and that they want a conference and are willing to do something definite. The President: Yes.

Pres. Whitney: And, further, that in case we don't settle that the Smith-Connaily Act will not be used against us. The President: I don't think it would be if you

"Everything's Going Smoothly Hero At Pilos Marquis Childs

Pres. Whitney: And you will protect us with the attorney general, as far as you can?

attorney general, as far as you can?

The President, as far as you can?

The President, as far as you can?

The President Whitney and Brother Johnston cailled the White House, and the following conversation took place, and I quote.

Pres. Whitney: Heilo, Dr. Steelman?

Dr. Steelman: Yes, I am sitting here with the President,

Pres. Whitney: Can you listen in and have one of your stenographers take down what I say, so you will have it.

OUOTE

Dr. Steelman: Hello.
Br. Johnston: Hello John.
Dr. Steelman: Whitney?
Br. Johnston: No. Johnston.
Dr. Steelman: Oh, Johnston.
Dr. Steelman: Oh, Johnston.
Dr. Steelman: Oh, Johnston.
Dr. Steelman: The Whitney?
Bro. Johnston: No. change in the weather.
Dr. Steelman: Well look Alvanler, what I wanted to say: I am calling you or my own here. I am calling you personally to see if you have anything in mind that we could do.
Br. Johnston: I don't know: It's your move to law of the present the country of the present the calling you grant the country of the present the calling you grant the country of the present the calling you grant the country of the present the calling you grant the country of the present the calling you grant the country of the present the calling you grant the country of the present the calling you grant the country of the present the calling you grant the country of the present the calling you grant the country of the present the calling you grant the country of the present the calling the present the calling the call the calling the calling the call the calling the call the call the calling the calling the calling the calling the calling the

First And Only

CHARLOTTE Editors, The News:

Editors, The News:

Fills is my first and only attempt to write for publishing the property of t

can do without a short while longer, and if they usell, what good will their high prices do them?

SIGNATURE WITHHELD.

The People's Platform is available to any reader who cares to mount it. Communications should be less than 300 words, spewartten if possible, and on only one side of the paper. Libet and obscently sull be deleted—chareuse anything goes. Each letter must be signed, although, in exceptional cases and upon request, we will withhold the writer's name.—Editors, Tax Naws.

IABOR RECORD
Interestingly enough the was one of the 13 who voted against the 13 who voted against the president's proposal to draft striking railway workers into the Army, expert in totaltarianism, she saw in it the President's proposal a dangerous step in the direction of dictatorship. She also voted against a dangerous step in the direction of dictatorship. She also voted against port of Republicans unto its Tatt and Sen. Ball of Minnesota who believe the rights of organised labor should be restricted. Finally and the President's veto of the Case bill.

republicans who voted to sustain the President's veto of the Case bill. Once months ago Mr. Luce became a convert of the Roman Catholic Church and at almost the same time said she would not run for office sgain. There is a large many of them of Italian origin. If Bowles decides to try for the Senate, and, if he gets the blessing of the Democratic machine and see one of the few really lively races in this year of political goathy. Bowles has won wide popular favor during his service in ganted labor. To many he stands as a symbol of progressivism. Just now Bowles is in a somewhat disillusioned mood. He is a symbol of progressivism. Just now Bowles is in a somewhat disillusioned mood. He is a symbol for progressive many successful one, Washington seems to him a rather futile place, but the peece and quite of Mains and a successful one, Washington seems to him a rather futile place, but the peece and quite of Mains mo me nt ary distillusion. Bowles, herishes a strong urge for public service.

RIND WE NEED

Bowles is the kind of man we, need in public life in this country. Like Mrs. Luce, he has had success and experience in a field outside government. Their experience is far broader than that of the run-of-the-mine politician.

If finally the race is between these two. Connecticut can be sure of a real choice. However the sure, of a real choice. However the best are how the average in the United States Senate today.

the state who chain the dudies of the universe. Bowles has talked with Demorate leaders from Connecticut about running for the Senate this control of the state Samuel Grafton

Frightened Americans

N a curlous way, many Americans seem more frightened to-day than they ever were during the war. A man who hears that you have something or other to do not seem to be a depression? He will ask the adepression? He will ask the adepression? He will ask the thing the seem of the seem o

ling to the extra time now appears and, if possible be smart.

UNSEEN DANCER

The result is a certain fluttery something, contrasting oddly with the war years, when we were not fluttery. The tunseen but pervasive of inaccurity is more frighten-save of inaccurity in a more frighten-save of inaccurity is a fine save of inaccurity in a more frighten-save of the save of inaccurity in a more frighten-save of the save of inaccurity in a more frighten-save of the save of inaccurity in a more frighten-save of the save of the save

To be locked in a hotel room for three days with some of the angrier newspapers as one's only contacts with the outside world would be enough to make one fear ever to go

enough to make one fear ever to go ocu sgain; one would be sure that business was absolutely crippied, because of the machinations of the Pederal Government, that Compared the sure of th

Drew Pearson's: Snyder Has Chance To Save U.S. Billions

THE nation's new money chief, John Snyder, now has a chance to show that he is not the bosom pal of high basis estath his critica say he is. Tax experts claim he are say four or five billion dollars for the United States Treasury with one simple more simple simp

one simple move.

Juliciest gravy in the current tax legislation is the continuance of the carry-back of unused excess profits credit.
The Senate Pinance Committee, always friendly to big business, not only knocked out the excess profits tax less year,
but retained carry-back returneds. This permits corporations
to treat the carry-back returneds. This permits corporations
because unrent earnings do not proportionately match their
boarments armings, to claim adjustments in their 1184, axis

a report.

However, no report is forthcoming yet. Nor is there any sign that it will, be made by the time Congress adjourns, Sombody in the Tressury has been sitting on his hands.

Last week impatient Representative Wilbur Mills of Artansas, Democres, proposed that Congress as independent of the control of the pointed out that large credits can be claimed by the property of the pointed out that large credits can be claimed by the property of the property of

reddis."

Congressional tax experts think there is a chance that repeal of the carry-back provision might be put through this reven—if the Treasury sends up a strong report recommending-lit. That is where new Secretary of Treasury Studer has his religion to the control of the chance to thus his is not shown the paid of the buddless.

By this time, Pierson's own dander was up. To don't know what's eating you, but if you want to fight. Tile eglad to accommodate you. "He shot back." Book mer, had started for the door when friends inter-word and bindeed them to elium to that