

Matusow Case Illustrates Reality Of Fearful, Conformist Atmosphere

ON DEC. 11, 1952, Federal Judge Edward J. Dimock of New York denied the motion for a mistrial made by attorneys for 13 Communists. They argued that the jurors could not rule fairly in the prevailing anti-Communist climate, and they asked that the court refer to a grand jury for investigation the testimony of three witnesses. The judge denied the motion and declined to direct the suggested investigation. He said he did not believe public feeling against communism had affected to that point where it would improperly affect persons of ordinary "fortitude, conscience and morals."

The judge overestimated the fortitude and conscience of the citizenry. This week he directed a grand jury to meet Monday, one of the three witnesses who had been challenged by the Communists. He is Harvey Matusow, whose case eloquently illustrates the loss of fortitude, conscience and morals in this country during the past several years.

MATUSOW, only 28, was according to his testimony a Communist from 1947 until 1951, when he was expelled from the party, after furnishing information to the FBI for about a year. During 1951 and 1952 he testified frequently before congressional committees.

When, in August, 1952, headlines around the nation proclaimed a Communist plot to infiltrate the Boy Scouts, and attributed the revelation to him, The News decided to check the veracity of this witness.

We read his testimony, reports of speeches he made against liberal congressional candidates in 1952, and the handbills he distributed when he spoke. We found that, according to Matusow, the churches, press, schools, State Department, U. N., Boy Scouts, radio networks, YWCA, YMCA, labor unions—to name a few—were Red-infiltrated. We found that he had made, in sworn testimony, propitious statements of the "New York Times has well over 100 dues-paying (Communist) members. . . TIME Inc has 76 Communist Party members, working in editorial and research," and that such statements were not even challenged by congressmen or congressional staff members who heard them.

The News was, to the best of our knowledge, the first to document the incredible Matusow story. Our findings were sent, as information, to congressmen who had used him as a witness, and to the AMERICAN LEGION MAGAZINE which had published an article by him. But the information was not appreciated. Only one member of the House of Representatives, American Activities Committee replied. He was sorry our editorial was "so far off the beam" and criticized "the effort

Learning To Aim A Deadly Weapon

AT CHARLOTTE'S Myers Park High School this week, some sparks were struck that may light the way for greater safety on North Carolina highways.

The event: A joint meeting of the school's parent-teacher association and the Parents League of Charlotte.

The purpose: Organization of a campaign to press for improved teenage automobile driver training programs in the schools of the state.

There can be no question about the need for an expanded driver training system in Tar Heel public schools. The record book is full of statistics showing that students who take driving courses have far less accidents than those who don't.

Yet only 240 of North Carolina's 1,000 high schools now teach driving. Four are right here in Charlotte.

Here is a challenging opportunity to reach thousands of new drivers by turning onto North Carolina's highways every year. Here is a practical, efficient way to teach them the skill and competence necessary to stay alive, the traffic pro-

to make it appear that my committee had received testimony which it either knew or should have known was false." But yesterday the chairman of this committee said, in the light of Matusow's new line, that "I am thoroughly convinced this man has always been a Communist."

The editor of the AMERICAN LEGION MAGAZINE said he was surprised at our statements and suggested that Matusow, to whom he sent the editorial, would have a good case against us.

The late Sen. Pat McCarran, chairman of the Senate Internal Security Committee which used Matusow as a witness frequently, had previously been queried by THE NEWS regarding Matusow's veracity. Mr. Carran too was satisfied with the witness' testimony, but Matusow has indeed proved Mr. Matusow's background and has found that he acted, for more than a year, as informant of the FBI. (As the FBI readily admits, there are all kinds of informants, some of them reliable, some of them not.)

This congressman who refused to discredit a witness who said what they wanted him to say helped Matusow build his reputation. But they were not alone. The press assisted. Some of his early testimony was sensationalized and distorted.

• • •

THERE is what we know of the disheartening inside story of the rise of Harvey Matusow, Communist, anti-Communist, anti-anti-Communist, the troubled young man who is now consternating congressional committees and the Justice Department because of his recantation. He is the man who now says he lied about Owen Lattimore, lied about some of the 13 Communists, lied about Sen. Mike Mansfield, lied about Methodist Bishop G. Bromley Oxnam, lied about Red infiltration of the press. Almost every day, recently, he has made another "confession," the purpose being, we suspect, to get back into the headlines now that his "confession" book is about to be published.

Matusow gave sworn testimony concerning subversion in the State Department, the Institute of Pacific Relations, various youth groups and labor unions and concerning various individuals. Whether or not this wishy-washy fellow is telling the truth now is hard to say. Certainly charges and convictions which in part upon his testimony must, in all fairness, be reexamined.

Beyond that, perhaps the Matusow story will convince the doubtful of the reality of the fearful, conformist atmosphere which permitted this fakery to exist for three years. And perhaps it will persuade the government and investigating committees to refrain from using disreputable witnesses.

Specially trained student drivers of school buses in North Carolina have set spectacular records of safety.

In many cities, no boy or girl who has taken a driving course has ever been a defendant in municipal-county courts for a traffic violation of any consequence. But driver training courses have another value. They introduce the problems of law making, law enforcement and law observance in general to a cross section of the people outgrowing the swaddling clothes of juvenile courts at 16 and chalking up by 19 an alarmingly high percentage of all violations of the law.

It must be remembered, too, that 21 per cent of all traffic fatalities are persons in the 16-to-19 age group.

This is not something North Carolina can put off. Anything that involves highway safety involves human lives. These life-and-death matters are worthy of the state's earnest concern and best efforts—always.

From The Christian Science Monitor

M-M-M—BUT LET'S BE LOYAL

IT'S HERE! This is what we've been waiting for, looking forward to. We've been sniffing the air and wondering when we'd catch the first hint of it. Now we know this is it!

Spring? Certainly not. Spring comes later. THIS is National Frankfurter and Sauerkraut Week! Even if you haven't heard it was coming, you should have guessed it. Can't you catch the aroma and envision those plump, delectable "franks" bobbing around in the bubbling kettle? Can't you detect the incomparable fragrance of sauerkraut emanating from kitchens throughout the land?

There's just one disturbing note in the frankfurter festivities and sauerkraut celebration. How will the hot dogs feel? Hot dogs for generations have been an all-American institution. They have become internationally famous. They have dominated the menu at picnics, lured passersby at beaches, parks, and circuses. Though they may once have belonged to the frankfurt family, they have achieved fame in their own right. They are as American as corn on the cob. Must they now revert to their European ancestry and become frankfurters again?

While we celebrate National Frankfurter and Sauerkraut Week with unbounded enthusiasm, we want it strictly understood that such observance implies no disloyalty to the all-American hot dog. Let it not be thought that a frankfurter can nose him out of his established place in our affections.

With that point clear, we turn happily back to our sauerkraut as we recall the joys of National Egg Week, just passed, National Molasses Week, National Honey Week, National Apple Week, National Cherry Week, National Dairy Week, etc. Won't it be a wonderful year?

Critics say television isn't educational enough, but it teaches us all at least one fundamental fact about personal health—if you stay up too late watching old movies you'll be very sleepy the next morning.—COLUMBIA (S. C.) STATE.

Johnny Reb Packed Up His Troubles With A Song

FROM THE SANFORD HERALD

A FRIEND was remarking the other day about the popularity of a recorded collection of Civil War songs and yells—Confederate, of course. An experimental series he had read somewhere, was to be expanded.

This is not surprising. Johnny Reb knew some fine songs, and he had good use for them at every opportunity, sometimes to the accompaniment of fiddle or banjo, more often without instruments. Publishing firms, such as Hancock and Werlein of New Orleans, Schreiner of Macon and J. W. Randolph of Richmond, ground out a large quantity of sheet music, and northern publishers sent Rebel tunes through the blockade. Duke University Library has an outstanding collection of Confederate sheet music.

LUGUBRIOUS BALLADS

Although "Dixie" and "Bonnie Blue Flag" are the songs most often identified with the Southland, "Home Sweet Home" was one most frequently sung by the boys in gray. "Lorena" and "All Quiet on the Potomac Tonight," lugubrious ballads both, also were highly popular, and so were a couple which school chil-

dren still learn—"Annie Laurie" and "Janina." Favorites among regimental fife clubs and company quarters were "Annie of the Vale," "Sweet Evieina," "Lilly Dale," "The Girl I Left Behind Me," "Bell Brandon," "Her Bright Eyes Still Haunt Me," "Listen to the Mocking Bird" and "Just Before the Battle, Mother."

The last named of these, like some of the others, was borrowed from the Yankees. On the other hand, Billy Yank adopted the South's "Lorena" and sometimes even marched to "Dixie" in the same spirit. American boys in Germany during World War I "liberated" the haunting "Lili Marlene" from the enemy.

PARODY ON "DIXIE"

Variations and parodies of "Dixie" were numerous among southern troops. Although sentimental tunes were preferred, there were rollicking numbers, too. Not all were artful. Consider, for instance this ditty which a North Carolina outfit paid tribute to the girls back home:

Ho for the maids of Kenanville
 A sang for avarine fave
 We'll sing a stae (raz) with right
 good will

To beaming eyes & following hair
 To rosy cheeks & teeth of pearl
 An' I drink to each fair girl
 But who shall be the loast, I say,
 Who shall be the loast, Miss Ke?
 If eyes of azure & bright & beaming
 With angels smiles will set you dreaming
 Then indeed the toast will be
 A lumber fall for lovely Annie—
 If eyes as dark as the gossells
 Brightly flashing warm your fancy
 Drink to 'er, Doz belles
 But to may drink lively Nancy
 The Too long (teen drinks will never do
 My boys they're all too good for you
 Stay at your camp attend to drill
 Keep out of scrapes and Kenanville
 Fill up your glasses hold your jaw,
 A toast to all hip-hip huzzah!
 A glass & cheer for each fair maid
 And a uger give for our Brigade.
 LIVELY TIME
 Bell Irving Wiley, who from letters home collected material for "The Life of Johnny Reb," the best presentation of the Civil War common soldier ever attempted, in

his book notes that the Confederate lads often wrote appreciatively of the prowess of informal camp musicians. He quotes this from a letter which Edward T. Worthington, stationed in Kentucky, penned to a cousin back in Mississippi:

"We have a lively time here . . . every night full of life . . . every night fiddlers are plentiful such as the break down and work out. When we want something nice we borrow the fiddle and go back to our tents. Will tries himself and draws a tent as full as they can stick around in it . . . I wish . . . you could happen in sometime while Will Mason is playing the Violin and see some of our campers."

FAVORITE EXERCISE

Mr. Wiley writes that "a favorite exercise of musicians, both vocal and instrumental, was to go about at night serenading fellow soldiers of the encampments and young ladies of the countryside. These were occasions glad enough, but serenading of popular officers seems to have elicited the maximum of jollity. If the serenading of Pvt. J. E. Thornton, written to his wife about an affair in Mississippi in which he participated in the fall of 1861:

"We had a great serenad the night after we were transferred from state to Confederate service. We all turned our coats wrong side out and serenaded all the big officers we allowed to serenad. Enterpris last night at General O'Fallen sent us word that he was sick and he rather we would wait till he got well. So the eighth Regiment last night at a pretty sight all the Regiment together with pretty music."

"JACKSON QUICKSTEP"

Pvt. Thornton failed to say what numbers were included in the serenade. Perhaps, if there were a band, "The Stonewall Jackson Quickstep" was included, and also "Fare Thee Well, Kitty," "Swanee River," "The Old Kentucky Home" and "Irish Emigrant's Song." It is possible that the men sang "When I Saw Sweet Nellie Home" or "The Southern Cross."

How long ago were these days and how much soldiering has changed? Can you imagine an outfit of Fort Bragg GIs lacing up their paratroop boots and hiking over to cheer Maj. Gen. Joseph P. Clelland, the commanding officer, with a song from "Let Me Go, Lover" or "Papa Loves Mambour?"

Some Thug Did A Job For Society

By ROBERT C. RUAKE

I DON'T care what the other fellows say, I did not kill Serge Rubinstein, and neither did the other 1,500 suspects. It is my considered opinion that he fell and booted himself and that the issue should be closed.

This is a peculiar murder case. Here is a man who nobody really cares about, tossed off the coil after the due process of law and court cases could not touch this bad boy to boot. I know that law is law and all that, and a good cop has a duty to the community, but when a snake bites a snake there is very little reason to worry about who bit whom.

They will find a murderer to make the record neat eventually, and it will be a disenchanted business associate or very possibly an unstable acquaintance, or some friend of some drunk and paid woman. Or some dumb unpaid-for woman.

Trying to run down a murder on Rubinstein is like trying to determine who killed Hitler, since anybody is a suspect, except me. Let's get on with it. Let's see, what was I doing that night, that wonderful night when somebody stepped on a skunk's well, whatever it was. I got witnesses.

SMALL ESTEEM

I cannot recall a situation in which I was so unpopular. I was literally kicked by the pastor on the funeral oration, unless somebody said something bad about Judge Learner. That is what must still fascinate people, that a man could live for years, and have such small esteem behind him.

Apart from professional pride, I am sure the cops can't care less about who fixed that boy's clock, and a small plea on grounds of extermination might win a manslaughter rap.

When they find the binders, leathers, and chokers, I hope a little bit of the Judge will find tradition takes over, and uses enough imagination to make Rubinstein into an international assassin, instead of a war, and the result of wars, and of people being dead as the result of people like Rubinstein not being noted as HIL OF THE WORLD.

For here is the all of the world, so brilliant, unscrupulous people, who cannot see or think in a straight line, who will buy anything for themselves, who will do it if it is a jury or a government official, who will sacrifice anybody, anywhere, to prove a personal point.

These are the brilliant monomaniacs who start revolutions in nations, who start wars, and who people who stir up racial hatred in order to sell anything they have to sell at the time. And these are the people who go to death untried, unloved, and joked over—as the bitterest blow at the end.



"They feel that if you can have 'guilt by association' it must work the other way, too."

People's Platform Defense Of City Council Illogical

Charlotte Editors, The News:

I READ with considerable interest Mr. Crutchfield's rather lengthy, but illogical, defense of the City Council on the editorial page of Tuesday's News. In it I fail to find a sensible reason for Jefferson Standard's refusal, much less a defense for the council's stupid approval of it.

In the first place, Mr. Crutchfield's letter was addressed to Mr. Baxter instead of the mayor, mayor pro tem, or the council as a whole. This leads me to believe that he was relying more on personal feelings for approval than on the logic of the request. Or, perhaps, being familiar with Mr. Baxter's part in the death of the smoke abatement program, he could depend on him to do an about-face on this issue.

Second, Mr. Crutchfield's tally of the millions of dollars invested in Charlotte by Jefferson Standard indicates that this is a very profitable area. And that, I believe, is the object of a company investing money—profits. It is not the power to sway a group of third-rate politicians, no matter what the request. Does Mr. Crutch-

field believe that the approval or disapproval of a request or petition by the City Council depends on the investments or taxes paid by the person making the request?

Third, Mr. Crutchfield's touching revelation of his company's interest in Charlotte should indicate that they would have more respect for the Planning Commission than to have the council override its decision. After all, its members are supposed to be interested in the orderly progress of Charlotte, including the prevention of street-name duplication. Also, the use of the term "side rule experts" in referring to the commission and city engineer is in bad taste, to say the least.

Despite this letter, however, I realize this street-name incident is all water under the bridge. Any councilman can dream up a so-called "program" but it takes a little backbone to carry it out.

One good thing has come out of this after all. It will show our new planning director the kind of council backing he will receive. Seems a snake abatement program found out the same thing several years ago.

—CLIFFORD HERNDON

U. S. Special Stamps Pay For Themselves

College Park, Md. Editors, The News:

IN the January 24 issue of LHM Weekly Stamp News (Sidney, Ohio) a recent editorial of yours regarding the U. S. commemorative stamp policy is quoted from your paper. It is a fine editorial and I think you are to be congratulated upon the same and practical values therein expressed. Most philatelists will agree with you wholeheartedly about the ugliness, ineptness and superfluity of a large proportion of our commemorative issues.

There is one point in the editorial, however, upon which I believe you are misinformed, namely the cost of our commemorative stamps to the taxpayers. Actually, if statements from the Post Office Department are to be credited, they don't cost the public a cent. On the contrary, sales through the Philatelic Agency pay for the commemoratives several times over.

—F. J. HERMANN

Drew Pearson's Warm Words For A Fascist Dictator

Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON

AMBASSADOR James C. Dunn, long-time envoy to Spain, has given some amazing secret testimony to a congressional committee regarding the chief Fascist nation in the world. His praise of Dictator Franco dripped almost like srap as he told the congressional representatives of the country with the most representative government in the world the advantages of Fascism.

So Dunn's remarks have not been made public.

Hull's Croquet Partner

Dunn, who was transferred to Brazil only this month, is a career diplomat and a croquet partner of Cordell Hull. Dunn was a vigorous advocate of recognition of arms embargo against the Spanish loyalist government to help Franco.

His testimony was given to investigating congressmen when they visited Spain in September. Dunn reported that Franco was sitting solid with the Spanish people except for a certain amount of royal opposition; that relations between the United States and Spain were rosy, and he confidently predicted Franco would be able to carry

on for 10 years while his dictatorship would continue for 25 years. Dunn even praised Franco's regimentation of women.

Congresswoman Katharine St. George of New York, the Republican who defeated isolationist Congressman Ham Fish, was skeptical.

Franco's Health

"Suppose in the normal course of events Franco should get out of the picture," she asked. "Who would take over?"

"I have given a great deal of thought to that," Ambassador Dunn replied. "Gen. Franco is about 61 years old and in very good health. I think he is in the higher levels of the government. He takes very good care of himself. If anything should happen to him, I am convinced that there is someone here in Spain in the higher levels of the government who would be selected to carry on in his place. He has set up an arrangement already to name the successor."

"We have to face the fact," Dunn concluded, "that we will have this sort of regime here—a nonrepresentative regime, but this type, which is fairly mild—for at least 10 years and possibly 25

before you would begin to have a return to a representative government."

"That is one of the troubles with these dictatorships," commented Congresswoman St. George. "They tell you that the one man may get out of the picture."

Smooth Sailing

"They have to watch that very carefully, because if there's any interim this is the whole thing might flare up again," said Dunn.

"Are there any personal differences between our administrators and the Spanish government?" asked Congressman Charles Brownson, Republican of Indiana.

"No," replied Dunn. "It's just too good to me it is a new sensation, because I have been in other countries where there have been such differences. The ambassador at this point obviously omitted the manner in which Franco has kicked certain U. S. military costs at the last moment and the unpleasant wrangle that the Air Force has had over the right of Protestant American G.I.'s to marry Spanish girls unless they are Catholic. He omitted the Catholic Church or the church gives approval."

Women Regimented

Ambassador Dunn was also enthusiastic over the Communist-like regimentation of Spanish women.

"The women's organization is very interesting," he explained, "because they have the women all organized, and every young girl from about 17 to 18 or 19 has to serve at least six months in some social service—not military, but some social service—either helping in a hospital or producing something. They have a very fine system, and they train the leaders of those girls."

The American ambassador's conclusion was uncomforably like the apologetic Nazi leaders made for the Hitler youth movement.

"I have seen it in operation," he said, "and it certainly does not do them any harm. It does them probably a lot of good. They learn a certain amount of discipline and order, and in this whole movement they are always inculcating the doctrine of patriotism."

"It isn't a bad idea," he concluded, "unmindful of how closely the Fascist system resembles the same training methods we are opposing in Russia."