

The Charlotte News

Published Weekly... The News Publishing Company, Inc. W. O. Dowd, Jr., President and General Manager.

The daily edition of The Charlotte News was established in 1888. The Sunday edition was added in 1902.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES One Six Three One Year Five Year Ten Year... 50 cents per week by carrier.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1937

It's Wonderful

In New York our Chinese friends, who are apt at learning, celebrated the Double Ten by sending out children to collect money for the Chinese cause.

In Fascist Italy little boys and girls from four years up to ten march in uniform on parade, and solemnly go through military drill.

In Nazi Germany there are great signs in all the Youth Camps, where children from five years of age are gathered together for military instruction.

In Soviet Russia they pin medals on little boys eight years old who turn in their papers to be shot for having read a Trotsky pamphlet.

Anything Could Happen If the President should call a special session of Congress to enact control legislation, and if by that time cotton prices and stock prices should be as low as they are at present, and if, Congress, which has been late in doing a dispatch to take matters into its own hands, should decide that something spectacular should be done—why, there would be no telling what turn the season would take.

And after this artificial stimulation had been applied, and the country was off on another spurt towards prosperity, demand for goods would slacken again for the simple reason that people couldn't afford them. And in that case, further artificial stimulation would have to be applied, for there has got to be prosperity, else the New Deal would lack the billions it needs to operate; and, besides, there are elections coming off next year, and it is important from the standpoint of the politician that business be booming, or at least appear to be booming, in election years.

Something to Brag About

Doc Lawson's girl Estelle, who grew up in Chapel Hill and learned to beat her father playing golf, has been performing the best of her first magnitude in winning the Women's National Championship.

Doc Lawson's girl Estelle, who grew up in Chapel Hill and learned to beat her father playing golf, has been performing the best of her first magnitude in winning the Women's National Championship.

been different. South Carolinians Hemphill and Cochran seem to win more than their share of winter circuit tournaments and last year Mrs. Page was medalist in the National. This year, as a sport, she was again the best woman golfer in the United States in a Tar Heel, Doc Lawson's girl Estelle. We regret to report that Doc has no lady coming along.

His Single Trump

Signor Mussolini tells Britain and France that he regards agreement among the nations of Western Europe as supremely necessary. The Signor demands that the agreement which shall be reached be one that covers everything on earth, including the bombing of Spain through Blocco France, the establishment of a new threat at France's back door, and a death grip on Britain's life-line.

The curious thing is that this big bad man who insists relentlessly on having his own way holds but one card which might be thought to be of the trump suit. He is not the strongest man in the Mediterranean. On the contrary, he is the weakest. He has only about 400,000 tons of fighting ships as against 1,280,000 for Britain and 1,400,000 for France, and his partner in bullying, Germany, has less than 200,000. Nor is there anything in the recent Italian march on Abissinia to the belief that the Italian naval gunners can shoot straighter than the British.

As for armies, the Signor has about 500,000 well-trained soldiers, well equipped. But that there is anything extraordinary about these soldiers does not appear from the tests already made in Spain. The French army is the equal and perhaps the superior of the Italian army, and the German army, a good deal less powerful than the French, is a good deal more strike force for fear of the Russians at its back. And finally there is the fact that, in economic resources and ability to carry on a long war, the British and the French are overwhelmingly superior.

But the Signor can force the war, the British and France are so anxious to avoid. Probably if he made it, he would seal the doom of his country and of Germany. Probably he would end on a St. Helena. But force the war he can, because he has the only trump card he has—a hang. And it is on that fact, apparently, that all his tactics are based.

Theory of Self-Defense

The world, we are pretty constantly told by all sorts of people, is everywhere in process of achieving a new equilibrium. Old ones are dying and new and quite unexampled ones are being evolved. Well, maybe so. Surely, it looks that way in the matter of the theory of self-defense, for instance.

Out in Shelbyville, Kentucky, a few weeks ago, a half-dozen brasses shot down General Denhardt while he was scrambling desperately for the shelter of a hotel—shot him just as he was racing up the steps of the hotel after a wild flight through the streets. Or at least, that is the account put into the record by eye-witnesses. But did the Gars come to murder? Of course they didn't. They maintained, and still maintain, that they shot most reluctantly and only in self-defense.

And down at Laurinburg yesterday Farmer David Russell killed his nephew, Farmer Russell was inside his house, and the nephew was outside. And the nephew admittedly had a gun. But Farmer Russell insists all the same that he shot strictly in self-defense.

Putting that together with what the Japs are doing to China, we make it out that under the theory of the future—under the theory that is aborning, among us—proposals of self-defense will be that the victim was running away as fast as his legs could take him, or that he had no gun and couldn't possibly have harmed the killer, or that he was a home-minding home body.

Behind All the Litigation

A great deal has been appearing in the local papers recently about a friendly suit the City is going to bring against Estelle. The Council has been authorized to sue for \$100,000 in bonds for street improvements and storm sewers. By virtue of an amendment to the State Constitution, however, local governments are limited in the issuance of bonds in any year, except by vote of the people, to two-thirds of the bonded indebtedness retired in the previous year.

Our Misdeeds Are Bad, But Not Too Bad

All of which, of course, is well and good. Nothing excites the lawyers at the bar and on the bench like a brand new test case, and this one of the date happened in Caliphane. At the same time, Yes, at the same time it should not be overlooked that the City hopes to be given permission to increase its bonded indebtedness by \$250,000 on the strength of \$200,000. The legal status of the second issue are absorbing, but they should not be permitted totally to obscure the fact that coincidentally the City's bonded debt is increasing pretty steadily.

OUR POLICY EQUALS WAR

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Well here we are again, going into a war, are we? The State Department has not announced that Japan is the aggressor in China. While that is a fact, plain to everybody, in the efforts of nations to keep out of other people's shindies, it has been customary to refrain officially from what is known as "unfriendly acts."

The policy of the nation touching war was laid down in the Neutrality Acts of Congress. That policy is to keep out of war. This act of the State Department is a good deal less than the letter of that act of Congress. There is nothing new to justify a change of policy during the recess of Congress. Congress had seen the rape of Ethiopia in defiance of treaties when it passed the Neutrality Act. It is a step toward taking active part. It is not neutrality.

The next most striking case is that of President Wilson's attack on the civilian population of Vera Cruz. But whoever tells you that this case is identical with that of the German performance in Germany, is a good deal less than candid. In the Mexican incident, we had good ground for complaint under international law. Moreover, we had for months attempted to secure satisfaction by negotiation and peaceful methods. I am not condoning the thing. I think it was brutal and unjustified. But the fact remains that it was at least strictly legal according to the customs of nations. But Germany—Germany had for many months before America been engaged in making and waging war, the legal Spanish government, and in murdering the Spanish civil population, as at Guernica. So when the poor Spaniards, goaded beyond bearing, finally struck back by bombing the German warship, Germany had not a shred of legal justification for the murders at Almeria.

The difference seems to me to be significant. R. B. HASKINS, Charlotte, October 8.

IT SEEMS TO ME

It is a rather strange tour which this Duke of Windsor has mapped for himself. As I understand it, he is going to study history in Germany, and to see no longer exists in that country, and coming here to study Federalism.

He really hasn't started. And when he leaves our shores I assume that the Duke will go to Japan to make a first-hand study of the progress of pacifism. However, I see no reason why the young man should not be warmly welcomed by Americans. He is certainly a far more engaging visitor than some of the spirit of Fascism who have lately honored us with their presence.

David at the very least can walk down the gangplank and not find it necessary to be severely spirited away in a cutter. To be sure, he will have to face a number of reporters and cameramen, but that is of complete indifference because he has a nostalgic longing to be asked once again, "And what do you think of our skyline?" I think the ship news men should spare him the other familiar queries. It seems to me that the Duke has already answered the question which goes, "What do you think of our skyline?" I think the ship news men should spare him the other familiar queries.

MIST WATCHES HIS NOVAL REP But whether Windsor actually makes a patnaetack sociological tour or enters into more risibolous pursuits, he has already gained one of his objectives. He has said enough to annoy his brother, the King, and His Majesty's Ministers. It may be remembered that the abdication moment actually stemmed from the speech which Windsor made in South Wales while he was still monarch. It didn't really sound very revolutionary. All the King said about it was "distressed" and "something must be done." But even this mild note of sympathy jarred the ears of the Cabinet as much as the sound of a runaway tumbler. Such words coming from the lips of a King were regarded as not only heretical but almost treasonable. As a matter of fact, the Duke may find that there are certain circles here which will be very hot and bothered if he happens to express any sympathy whatsoever for the underprivileged. If he pals around again with his old crowd of Long Island buddies he will do well to be discreet. I trust he would not like to see a solid hedge of raised eyebrows in all the manholes along the North Shore. And for the sake of posterity, the Empire he should avoid any phrase which will give a Wall Street broker an opportunity to say sharply, "Young man, don't you realize that you're a traitor to your class?"

SILENCE OFFERS REFUGE Indeed, if David Windsor wishes to

CHARLOTTE, OCTOBER 8.

Visiting Around

How'd He Like Miss America? (Jackson Hill Item, Lexington Dispatch) A. Deery Burrell spent the past week-end in Rocky Mount and attended the fair.

The Spread of the Wallace Influence Explains This, We Reckon (New Item, State Daily) We have had a real season, cotton is not opening much.

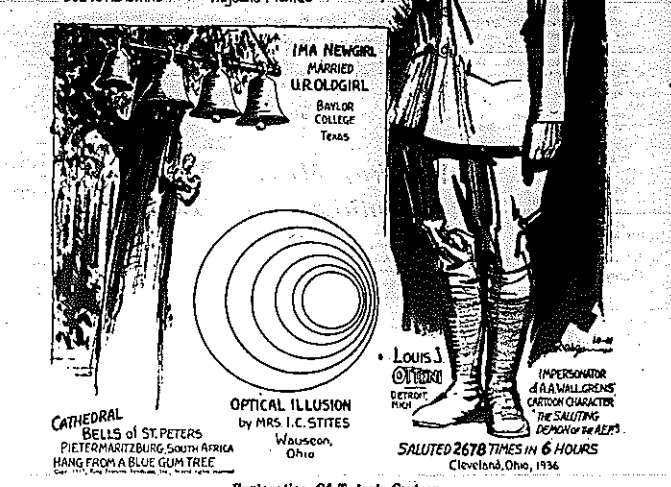
Them Birds Is Smart, But They's Better Watch Out for the Monroe Gos (New Item, State Daily) As a reminder that the hunting season will soon be here, the police department reports that a large covey of partridges has been making the courthouse square home for the past several weeks. It is at least a good thing that inside the city limits are still in fops, however.

Eclipse Coming (Lenoir News-Topics) Justine Binkley will make hay while the sun is shining. When Eddie and Wallie get here, he's off the front page for good.

Capital Difference (Greensboro Daily News) The international situation is different in at least one respect: The President is actually discussing it with his cabinet.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

ARMY FLIERS—LT WOODRING AND LT CASEY FLEW AT THE SPEED OF 130 MILES PER HOUR—AND NEVER MOVED AN INCH. DUE TO HEADWIND: Tijuana-Mexico



Explanation of Today's Cartoon THE SALUTING DEMON—Louis Ottieri, veteran legionnaire of Detroit, proved to be the living prototype of Wallace's famous cartoon character, "The Saluting Demon of the A. E. F." when he marched in the national legion parade in Cleveland last year. It took 6 hours to march, and he saluted exactly 2,878 times, and then had to quit. For the next week he carried his arm in a sling. STILL FLYING—Two army fliers recently had the strange experience of traveling at 130 miles per hour for an hour without getting anywhere. Lt. Woodring and Capt. Casey of Rockwell field, Tex., took up planes equipped with superchargers for high altitude flights, and when they rose to 25,000 feet, their instruments showed they had a ground speed of 130 miles per hour. After 30 minutes, they found they were bucking a headwind of the same speed, and were over Tijuana at the time.

Earlier Days

News of 75 and 100 Years Ago From Files in the State Library at Raleigh

OCTOBER 11, 1862 SUFFERING IN GEN. LEE'S ARMY Army Correspondence of Savannah Republican

Winchester, Va.—I can recall no parallel instance of history, except Napoleon's disastrous retreat from Moscow, where the army has ever done marching and fighting, under such great disadvantages, than Gen. Lee's has done since it left the banks of the James River. It proceeded directly to the line of the Rappahannock and, moving out from that river, it fought its way to the Potomac, crossed that stream, and moved on to Fredericksburg and Hagerstown, had a heavy engagement at Antietam and another at Chantilly. As below, fought the greatest pitched battle of the war at Sharpsburg, and then crossed the Potomac back into Virginia. During all this time, covering the full space of a month, the troops rested but four days! And let it always be remembered to the honor of our men who performed this wonderful feat, that one-fifth of them were barefooted, one-half of them in rags, and the whole of them half-famished. The country from the Rappahannock to the Potomac had been visited by the enemy, and the want of food, and our transportation was insufficient to keep the army supplied from so distant a base as Gordonsville; and when the provision trains did overtake the army, so greating was the exigence of these people, that the soldiers had time to cook. Their difficulties were increased by the fact that their cooking utensils, in many cases, had been left behind, as well as everything else that would impede their movements. It was not unusual to see a company of stragglers having a barrel of flour distributed to them, which it was utterly impossible for them to convert into bread with the means and time allowed them. They could not procure even a piece of plank or a rem of rock sack, upon which to work their dough.

Do you wonder, then, that there should have been stragglers from the army? That brave and true men should have fallen out of line from sheer exhaustion or in their haste to obtain a mouthful of eat along the roadside? Or that many ardent veterans, the conquerors in the Valley, at Richmond and Manassas should have succumbed to disease and been forced back to the hospital.

Enough Said (Chapel Hill Weekly) The Sumnerites are now living in the old Algeronon Barbee house near to the Episcopal church. The other day a farmer came on one of his regular visits with eggs and butter and vegetables for sale. Mrs. Sumner observed that, as he stood in the hall, he kept looking at the door of the living room.

"Would you mind my going into that room a minute?" he asked.

"Why, no, of course not," she said. And she opened the door and they walked in. She was burning with curiosity as to why he had made the request, but did not question him. He looked around at the walls, and at the fireplace, and at last at the floor near the hearth.

"It was right there that Squire Barbee married us forty-eight years ago," he said, "and this is the first time I have been in the room since. I just sort of thought I'd like to see it."

"The hope it turned out a happy marriage," said Mrs. Sumner.

"Well, it did turn out all right," he said; "we had ten children."

In Our Idiom (Christopher Hillop in Dallimore's Evening Sun) The Equize has come in to express his disgust over our reference to "his" spouse, and he says they don't sell up when the dog's corner. When that they grin and play dead. We're afraid of something like that when we wrote the piece without consulting the Equize. But, though he says at our expense, we are not going to sell up. In other words, as he acts in Carolina, we are not going to pay him any mind.

Drift In Real (Hendersonville Times-News) Those Russians who were left to spend a winter at the North Pole have drifted now than 200 miles away from the place, and if they aren't careful they will be themselves accused of Trotskyist derelictions.

And How! (Greenville Piedmont) Jim Parley sent me for a third party in 1940. It's news if he seen need for a second one.