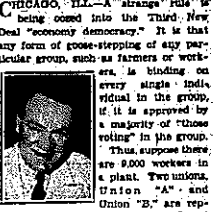


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QUERER RULE, THIS HENRY'S



CHICAGO, Ill.—A "strange" rule is being coined into the Third New Deal "economic democracy." It is that of a majority of any particular group, such as farmers or workers, is binding on every single individual in the group, if it is approved by a majority of "those voting" in the group.

Thus, suppose there are 9,000 workers in a plant. Two unions, a union "A" and Union "B," are represented. The Labor Relations Board holds an election. The question on the ballot is: "Do you want Union 'A' or Union 'B' as your sole representative for collective bargaining?"

THEY CALL IT DEMOCRACY. If you examine Mr. Wallace's argument with care, you will find that no compulsory control goes into effect without approval of two-thirds of the "farmers voting." That, so the argument runs, removes from the bill any aspect of regimentation or forced action.

Yet, under the law as proposed to be written into the law as few as one per cent of the farmers affected could be "two-thirds of the farmers voting" and one-tenth of one per cent of the farm lands affected could give Mr. Wallace the whole crack over the other 99.9 per cent.

Who holds these elections? The way who proposes the control. Through his county agents and his proposed "Committee of Farmers" to be compensated under his direction, Comrade Comptroller Wallace will be in contact with the farmers.

PARALLEL IS UNSOUND Where do they get this "majority of those voting" racket? They get it squarely out of our system of political elections. It's a fine superficial argument.

As in the labor example given, you are frequently foreclosed from the opportunity to say: "don't want any union by the form of the bill." Let's pass that. When you vote for a governor there must, under the Constitution, be some governor. You merely express a selection in the inevitable. You are giving up no constitutional right when you don't have to join a union and you don't have to let Mr. Wallace run your farm. It is just like saying: "If you don't say 'no,' you're married to Calamity Jane. If you don't say 'no,' one per cent of your neighbors can take your property. If you don't say 'no,' you lose your right to sell your labor."

Visiting Around
(G. A. Paul, Charlotte News)
Newspapers take care to spell names correctly. I confess that it irritates me a little because the man who delivers milk to us insists on making one statement to "Mr. Paul" and another to "Mr. Paul."

The Last of the Lewneys' Cat
(Marshall Home)
A. L. Lowery wants people to get away from superstition about black cats crossing a road in front of their cars. He says that his black cat started across in front of somebody a few days or nights ago and was run over and killed. He thinks maybe superstition is responsible for it.

Family Medic Has Not Yet Joined Dodo

Species Is Far From Extinct, And In Fact Does Three-Fourths Of American Practice.

Dear Sir: In regard to your recent editorial about the growth of specialization among doctors—don't be in too big a hurry to preach the funeral of the country doctor, the family doctor, the general practitioner, three-fourths of the medical practice in the United States is done by general practitioners. And country folks live longer than city folks.

COPS ARE HUMAN BEINGS AND CAN BE AS POLITE AS NEXT-ADAMS CITED

Dear Sir: Whether the general citizenry of Charlotte realize it or not there are not only some good policemen but also some polite policemen on the force here. The other night I saw an excellent example of politeness.

In as quiet a tone as one would use in talking in private conversation, Officer Johnson, for his driver's license, looked at his tag, took out his ticket book and prepared to send my friend to Recorder's Court. My friend was at fault and knew it, but the violation had been absolutely unintentional.

It is matters like that which raise the politeness in the eyes of other citizens who are in contact with the police. An act of this kind is a very high level. Such an act as that of Officer Adams is to be highly commended. The violation was trivial. A warning was sufficient, and the officer made a friend.

NEWSPAPERS PLAYED CAPITAL ROLE IN TAKING CENSUS EMPLOYED IN THE COUNTRY

The generous cooperation of daily newspapers in the educational campaign which has come to me as a result of the census is a thing to be proud of. The Government, as well as to the many persons throughout the land interested, directly and indirectly, in the success of this undertaking.

The voluntary nature of the Census Bureau is essential to obtain a wide dissemination of information. The shortness of time, due to the necessity of getting this work out of the way before the Christmas rush in the Post Office Department, made an intensive campaign necessary. That the educational campaign was effective is indicated by the fact that telegraphic reports from fourteen typical cities show that the Unemployment Report Cards were filled out with such accuracy that only one per cent required call backs.

As woman to woman
(Mrs. Theo. D. Davis, Zebulon Record)
I have about concluded that, though every woman deserves a day off now and then, and should have it by hook or by crook, she should seldom be away from home when dark comes. And I fear that if I were a man and my wife didn't have to work too hard, and I had to go often into a home not ready for my master's approach, I'd beat her. Anyway, I hope never to be on a jury that decides the case of a man tried for wife-beating for such cause. Just so he didn't kill her, I'd vote for acquittal.

Reward
(Windler Rise)
Clergyman—And what does your mother give you for being a good girl? Little Girl—She lets me stay away from church on Sundays.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT By Ripley



DE VALERA PRESIDENT OF THE IRISH FREE STATE WAS ONCE REJECTED AS A LETTER CARRIER BECAUSE HE FLUNKED IN GAELIC

ON THE RECORD By Dorothy Thompson

WHAT the world needs," said Grouse sentimentally, "is to direct the distinguished attention to the study of geography. Less free, amateur dramatics, basket-weaving and kindred subjects and more geography. Also being who can realize that a trivial traffic violation, unintentionally made, is no crime, and that a warning often is better than a ticket."

"I don't know what you are talking about," "You often don't. The immediate cause of this observation is a little pamphlet which has come to me as a result of the census is a thing to be proud of. The Government, as well as to the many persons throughout the land interested, directly and indirectly, in the success of this undertaking."

"Allow me to develop my argument in my own way. This little pamphlet begins with a proclamation from the Mikado, the Emperor of Japan, affirming the fact that 'Soviet Russia, Hiroshima her tentacles through Outer Mongolia... makes it impossible for the world to remain indifferent. Therein' says this pamphlet, 'lies the threat of a world conflagration.' And it is to our credit that we are making this world conflagration that Japan is in China. She is 'not there for any aggressive purposes.'"

Jim Opens Up
(Macon Telegraph)
In his speech before the American Bar Association Jim Reed declared that it is useless to deny that the country has arrived at a period when the serpent of religious intolerance, emerging from caverns of ignorance and hate, can drink its slithery folds across the centuries and in the city of Washington thrust its forked tongue into the face of Justice."

Amanties of Statesmen
(Montgomery Statesman)
This in September, 1930, speaking in Montgomery as independent candidate for the Senate, Heflin said of Governor Hendon's speech that "the old war-horse Miller, the old war-horse of the city of Wilcox, thought of it. Did you ever hear his speech?"

Earlier Days
News of 75 and 100 Years Ago From Files in the State Library at Raleigh
DECEMBER 7, 1861
75 YEARS AGO
A YANKEE STORY BOOK
We have a very singular curiosity from Yankee land in the shape of an official report made from an investigating committee of the Congress at Washington on the subject of "rebel barbarities." We have an example of fiendish lying unparalleled in anything outside of the dominions of Satan. The committee flatter themselves to the effect that these monstrous falsehoods will "disgust and horrify foreign nations against the unholly rebellion."

OUR GLORIOUS PRESIDENT
Read his message, here what he says of the bank and the sub-treasurer, and behold the eloquent and unflinching champion of the people's rights, firm and undimmed amidst the uproar and threats of a powerful party, clad with the hope of success. If he fails in the triumph of his cause, or if he is sustained by the voice of the people, he will alike rise in glory and be hailed throughout the world and by posterity as the incorruptible patriot, the defender of the Democratic Faith, and valiant and fearless champion of his country's liberty and the rights of man.
—Haleigh Standard.

Idle Thought

The Federal Writers Project here is making a book about Charlotte and Mecklenburg County. It will be, according to a preview, a valuable work, accurate historically and full of lively information, such as that in 1767 seven gallons of whiskey were consumed at a funeral, the bill charged to the estate of the deceased.

In 1853, the Sons of Temperance was organized. Judging by the style of the name, it was high time. That brings us, by a series of co-herant steps, to the year 1853. That was when James W. Aborn ran for Congress. During his campaign it was charged that he was a member of the Sons of Temperance, and although his opponents could not prove this thing, they beat him. In fact, the liquor question was the bone of the campaign, and all the city standard-bearers were defeated.

All the Difference
Our old friend, the word fascism, is with us again. The occasion this time is the National Labor Relations Board's order ("falling at your feet") to Hartley W. Barclay, editor of the Conover Mass publication, "The News and Packet." Barclay explains just how and why he chose to write an article sharply criticizing the board's handling of the Weirton steel hearing.

Easy Doesn't Do It
In contrast to the City's show-down with delinquent taxpayers, consider the County's persistent optimism that some day they will come bustling in with an opportunity to settle on as much due in unpaid taxes as the City, in spite of the City's having had larger bills to collect. But the County has consistently fought shy of any method that smacked of compulsion.

The Dead Come to Life
The case of the man who yesterday woke up to find himself lying in a winding sheet on the cooling table in an Asheville undertaking establishment, with corpses ranged around him, is not without parallel. On opening old graves, signs have been found which indicated that the "corpse" had returned to consciousness after being buried. The man had put up a terrific struggle to escape. And makers of the morbid sort of fiction, such as Poe, Hoffman, Monk Lewis, and Bulwer-Lytton, have often played with the idea. Poe avowed one of his most appalling sketches to what goes on in the mind of a young English girl, cataleptic and already engaged with the fear of being buried alive. Having been pronounced dead, the poor thing awakens in the family vault.

On a December Morning
The clock has just struck seven-thirty in the morning and I am still rubbing the cobwebs out of my eyes and feeling a little cross as you turn into North Tryon Street and walk toward Independence Square. Hang Charlotte for this, I think, town, anywhere. However, it happens that you came at this hour on this December morning in this particular year of the Christian era to be walking along the sidewalk in front of this conspicuous town towards breakfast and the task of putting words on paper to say that anybody can be a writer when, in reality, some are good. He has been walking in front of the gold and silver town, and performing quite a feat and undeniably in splendor. How did it happen?

Business as Usual
(Tar Heel, Chapel Hill)
Sam Burnette, the Negro janitor of Steele Dormitory, lugged up the stairs yesterday carrying four new chairs. The waxy man of labor paused for a moment to rest, sitting wearily on the stairs. When he returned to his job the chairs were gone. The much abused janitor now walks with fear, expecting shoes at every step. But special students in Steele have no such apprehensions. For they have new chairs.