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And Evening Chronicle

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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1930

No Substitutes

Champion Albernare Team Wants to Meet the Champions

The American Legion's Junior World Series, part of its Americanism activities, has run smack up against local feeling. The San Diego team, known as the "Albernare" team, has a record of 100 wins and 100 losses and there is indication about their playing against the home Albernare team which has played and scratched its way into the finals of this nation-wide contest.

There is no indication in the mind of the San Diego coach, however, he says that the two boys will play or the series is off.

And though we haven't heard the Albernare players and coach quite to that effect, will cover a small bit that they too would accept the rather tame San Diego team at its full strength than with substitutes in two such hot spots as behind the plate and at third base.

These boys aim to be Junior World Champions without any restrictions or special considerations. All they are waiting for is the ump's cry to play ball.

And it would be a disgrace which would detract shamefully from the magnificent record of the Albernare team if the two leagues were not allowed to play or, playing if not allowed to happen. That's what they are obliged to do in order to give their boys a shot at being true champions.

It is up to the good people of Albernare and Stanley County, hosts to the baseball team from a section of the country entirely different from ours, to see that nothing is allowed to happen. That's what they are obliged to do in order to give their boys a shot at being true champions.

Back Pages

Martin Dies' Best Schemes Can't Get Him Out of Them

One casualty of Mr. Hitler's franchise through the Lowlands and France and his attack on Britain has been the eminent Rep. Martin Dies.

The Rep. Martin Dies, if you don't remember is the man who heads a committee which is supposed to have been inquiring into un-American activities during the last two years. It has never amounted to much.

By and large, it has never devoted itself seriously to investigating the mass of the enemies of the nation, but has concentrated only on the spectacular to the end of getting the name of Martin Dies on the front pages. But since Hitler really got going, Martin Dies has been in the news more.

That is undoubtedly what he was trying to overcome when in times of peril when the potent enemies of the nation, such as Coughlin, the Klan, the Dr. Westicks, etc. actually ran for office again, Martin Dies was not desisting in his efforts to investigate a little more about some of the best-headed of the movie actors, the Messrs. Escobedo, Tane, James Cagney, et al. being in the pay of Moscow.

It didn't work, however, and Martin Dies will make up his mind that he has got back on the front page again. (1) Hitler is finished off or (2) he really digs up something on some of the powerful enemies of the nation.

Next, Please!

Madam's Fault Is General Unfitness for the Job

The chief complaint of the Veterans of Foreign Wars against Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins was that she didn't depict Harry Bridges, the West Coast labor leader, but the lady is not open to blame on that score. She instituted proceedings but the Bridges were not sufficient to convert Bridges into any violation of law. And Bridges, for anybody else, must be proved guilty before he can be punished.

The veterans were on a sounder ground when they alleged that Madam knows little of labor problems at first hand. They would have done better to base their objection on general unfitness. After all, she has spent many years studying labor problems.

The two really well-founded charges against Madam are (1) that she has an almost miraculous faculty of doing everything wrong and irritating everybody in sight, and (2) that she lacks the confidence of both wing of organized labor — that both dislike her in the belief of her.

The appointment of a woman social

worker in the labor post was a dubious business to begin with. Her presence in that post while the country was torn with disputes between labor and capital has certainly been always more dubious.

And in time of preparation for war it becomes intolerable. For upon the operation of labor as a unit our safety greatly depends.

There are plenty of men available for the post. For instance, Sidney Hillman, who has confidence of both wings of organized labor, of unorganized labor, the public, and employers. And men who know how to get the necessary cooperation. Madam should make way for one of them at once — on her own initiative or by request.

Small Minds

They Made Possible the Present World Disaster

When Nicholas Murray Butler lays the blame for the world disaster on "small-minded men in Washington and their shocking disregard of moral and political obligations," he speaks with a good deal of reason.

He makes it plain that the small-minded men to whom he refers belong to the era of twenty years ago. That is, he means the Senators who led the fight against the Jim Reed & Co. — and against the Jim Reed & Co. — and those who accepted their leadership.

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The Guilty

The Nazis Ask for Sympathy For Crimes They Commit

The German Library of Information, New York, has a copy of a bulletin, recently called "Facts in Review," which contains what purports to be the photo-graph of the funeral of a child killed by British bombs in an obvious attempt to stir up sympathy and indignation.

And the death of a child is always a potent factor in the hearts of German clods. But German children have no rights over other children. And the plain fact is the responsibility for the death of this child rests squarely on the infamous scoundrel at the head of the German Government. And ultimately upon the whole German people which gladly accepts the brute philosophy of the scoundrel as its own and is so delighted with the notion that it is destined to rule the world that it willingly sets to practice conquest by murder and rape against its neighbors.

The death of that child ought to be a lesson to the rest of the world. Not because it is a child, but because it is a child. Not because it is a child, but because it is a child. Not because it is a child, but because it is a child.

For the innocent German child may feel sympathy should be brutal and cold. But for the man and the people who made the future that child live.

Nearly nineteen months ago it was written in an old book which the Nazis regard as a law that they have written in their hearts. He that leadeth into captivity shall go into captivity. He that is born with the sword shall be killed with the sword.

The Great Debate

The United States News

JUDGE: Now I want you boys to come out fighting, and fight clean. No hitting, no gouging, none of this fake-Bridges stuff. Remember it's for the championship, and you don't want to discredit the manly art of politics. Now go to it!

PDR: My friends... WILLKIE: Who wrote this speech for you?

JUDGE: When putting up the money for your campaign?

PDR: My friends... WILLKIE: Do you think you are talking to the Democratic convention? I got a few friends here, too.

JUDGE: — I should really be in Washington at this moment... WILLKIE: Packing your trunk, PDR? — but it has been deemed desirable that we discuss the issue of this campaign face to face. Now, what are these laws?

WILLKIE: He got Page Charles Nicholson and Claude Pepper. He told you what the laws are. There's only one, and that is the New Deal. PDR: Okay. Now, what law against it? You made a profit of \$200,000 on your real-estate speculation. You own a few farms in Indiana all equipped with Rural Electrification, and you're a member of the N.A.A. T.P.A. R.E.A., N.R.A. S.S.A. and W.P.A. I think the A.A. has it. Just what laws would you repeal?

WILLKIE: I believe in a Government by law, not by men. I would repeal any law, but I would repeal a lot of men. I'd repeal the law against the PDR and the law against the PDR.

JUDGE: Keep it clean, boys. Back to the laws.

ON NAME CALLING. POWER, AND ROSES

WILLKIE: I maintain that my opponent is really imperiling the country by calling that dirty bum, Hitler, and his nasty little stooge, Marshall, had names.

PDR: Which goes to prove that my opponent is a low-down apoplexy. He should get out of the forum, he ought to be doing a string-puller act on the Kentucky circuit.

WILLKIE: What?

PDR: Knewall! He, got you?

WILLKIE: Never touched me. What's wrong with the power name? He should get out of the United States Government into it.

PDR: It isn't the business that is in it, but the people that are in it.

WILLKIE: That's what I say about the Democratic Party. One you that time.

PDR: Now, listen me. I was talking about the private management of a public property for personal profit.

WILLKIE: I didn't know you were a public property for personal profit.

JUDGE: I warned you to keep it clean, but the people that are in it.

WILLKIE: I want to keep it clean, but the people that are in it.

SOME WORDS ON NATIONAL OFFENSE

JUDGE: My warning you for the last time. If you don't stop this, I'll have you arrested.

WILLKIE: I didn't know you were a public property for personal profit.

JUDGE: I warned you to keep it clean, but the people that are in it.

WILLKIE: I want to keep it clean, but the people that are in it.

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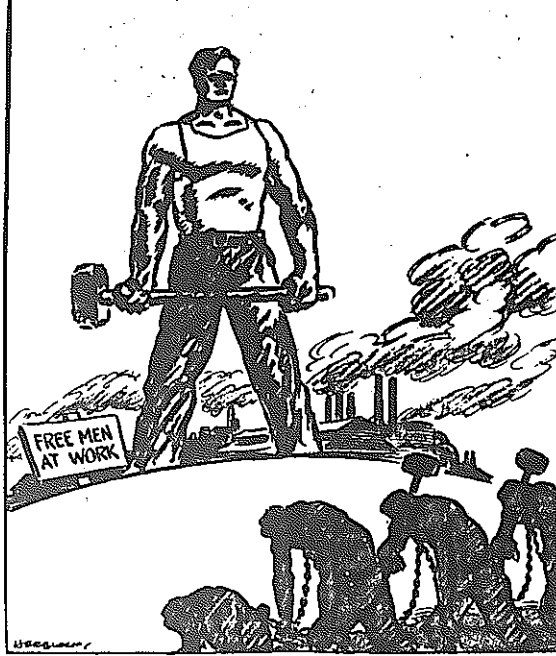
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American Labor

—By Herblock



Letters to the Editor: Disagrees On Rum in S. C.

Dear Sir: There appeared in your Aug. 28th edition an editorial, "Resurrection," in which you stated that South Carolina has decided to try a "Bad System Again." We have read The Charlotte News for a number of years, and we say that the editorial was a good one. It was a good one because it was a good one. It was a good one because it was a good one.

Assault News' Editorials, Sees American as Safe

Dear Sir: Who ever gave you the right to speak as a voice of the people in this section? Your daily editorials on the constitution bill are nauseating to any thinking red-blooded American. You blather the true American who dare to speak out against this bill and cow the masses into believing it is the American way.

Twenty-four years ago we won a war and don't let any "red coat" try to make you believe different. We didn't have peace-time conscription, and we don't need it today. We can beat the dictators in battle front at any time anywhere in the American way.

If the people are brow-beaten into thinking and believing one thing, you are inviting dictatorship for that is the worst difference between dictators and democracy. If you think dictatorship is the only way we can successfully defend ourselves against these powers, then you do not have one spark of the true American spirit.

The only way to control it is to banish it from our land. I have never been truly in love with it.

So, Mr. Editor, there are a few left in the country who believe in courage, honesty, uprightness, and the American way.

Mr. Bilbo: On Learning

When, before setting out upon your vacation, you contemplate the fact that you must

Notify the milkmen to stop delivering milk, and the bread man the bread, and the meat man the meat, and the butter and eggs man the butter and eggs.

Tell the people at the office where to forward your mail, and the postman at home where to forward your mail.

Tell the carrier to stop delivering the newspaper and where to take it follow you.

Store the garden furniture and the hose and the lawn mower in the garage and find the padlock for the garage, and the silver to the bank for storage, and the car to the garage.

Complete arrangements for the dog at a fashionable boarding place where he will meet congenial companions, make the rounds of the washmen, dressmakers and tailors to collect the garments to be taken with you.

Select and pack clothes to meet all sorts of weather conditions and select situations and medicines for the treatment of every kind of ailment short of major operations, and finally check over the whole lot to see if you have forgotten the most important item.

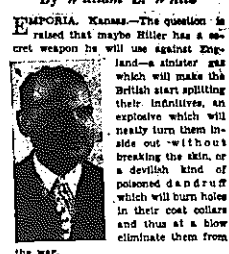
When you have completed all that you may well conclude that, if rest and relaxation are what you want, you have done it. You have done it.

Why is it every pretty hitch hiker I pick up starts talking about her husband? I ain't goin' to propose!

—CHRISTOPHER BILLOPP.

The Open

By William L. White



EMPHORIA, Kansas.—The question is raised that maybe Hitler has a secret weapon he will use against England—a sinister gas which will make the British start splitting their infinites, an explosive which will nearly turn them inside out without breaking the skin, or a devilish kind of poisoned dandruff which will burn holes in their coat collars and their coats at a blow eliminate them from the war.

Well, I wouldn't know. But in general, I don't belong to the Buck Rogers school of military theory. My opinion is that the Nazis don't have anything that anyone else couldn't have had, if they had started making plenty of it soon enough.

HAS HAROLD GOT A SECRET EPITHE? It may also be true that Harold Ickes has got a sinister secret adjective which, he is cunningly holding in reserve and which, when it is unleashed, will annihilate Hitler. In fact, this is a good deal easier to believe than most of the current stuff you read about Hitler's web-footed amphibian torpedoes.

When, on the occasion of the announcement of District Attorney Thomas E. Dewey that he is holding and the suspicions of his many friends and would run for the Republican nomination, Harold Ickes said aloofly that Tom Dewey had tossed his diaper into the ring, the explosion which followed created more panic than a tony of parachute troops.

HAROLD, HOWEVER, IS NOT MADE FOR RESTRAINT

In general, however, it is hard to believe that Hitler is holding and then back, or that he could, even if he would. For here we have to deal not with a plodding craftsman in the field of public annoyance, but with a mighty brooding genius in the realm of insult and abuse. It is unthinkable that the wild and evil force of such a talent could remain bottled up for any length of time through men and petty considerations of expediency.

Men of lesser abilities in the art of pestering people that they do not like can run their petty trickeries and cunningly get the most and most effective place. Not Harold Ickes.

When he thinks up a really cute one like calling Wilkie just a simple, barefoot Wall Street lawyer, he must give it to his public then, like the alskavik pours forth its song, or it is gone forever.

AS INSPIRATION MOVES HIM, HE TELLS ALL

Likewise, when he asks Wilkie why, if he wants to debate with someone, he doesn't debate the power base of the machine, he could no more hold it back than a volcano can retain its cud.

There are few certainties in this campaign, but one of them which the Republicans can bank on is that Harold Ickes isn't holding out on them. He is delivering whatever ammunition he can think up, dispersed by bitter diatribe as it will from his dimpled bosom.

They are getting the worst he can do to them on a regular per diem basis. We have no secret reserve of worn-out in his lumber yard, no hidden addresses of die-bonders who would turn ready to hand in the event of a bitter unknown explosive episode. So at last they know the worst.

The Non-Existent

R. E. C. Winston-Albion Sentinel

A court clerk attack was asked if he had ever known a superior court judge imposing a fine on himself for being an hour or two or a day late in arriving and opening a term of court? He said he had not. He admitted, however, that he had heard of a few judges who had imposed fines on witnesses for not being present when their names were called. "Is that consistency?" asked a citizen in discussing the question.

One man said he had heard of one or two judges, perhaps in another state, who had proven their constancy by imposing a fine of ten or twenty-five dollars on themselves for being late at the hour of opening his court. "But I know such cases are an exception rather than a rule," he said.

Visitin' Around

Murder on the Greenward

(M). Moriah Item, Monroe Journal

After the big rain today, we killed the edge of the yard.

Let's Hope He Doesn't Fall Down on the Job

(Hot Springs Item, Marshall News-Record)

Mr. Alfred Gentry fell down last week but was able to be at his work this week.

Getting At the Root of the Trouble, You Might Say

(West Henderson Item, Western Carolina Tribune)

Zigzag Garret, who has been for some time confined to his bed, is rapidly losing interest after having some tooth-creating last week.