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And Evening Chronicle

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1942

uspicion

More Power for the President? It's Where Congress Came In

t seems that the Government of United States took a new turn when House Ways & Means Committee ied President Roosevelt requested ad emergency powers over tariff laws immigration, it may be well to con- r the case as it stands, without a p to conclusion. The denial by Con- ss represented no attempt to halt rch toward dictatorship; the Presi- t already has, or has for granted, ers beyond those ever held by an erican. It was simply that Congress ted to limit and exactly define what as ceding.

here was, we are sure, no cry of atorship, and no attempt to decide ther Mr. Roosevelt would fit into t role as benevolent or heavy-handed. House committee had only to reflect he record and find reason for reject- the bid. There was no need to look p. Every Congressman knew it far well.

ften, when the President has been n historic powers, he has used them a way unintended by Congress. mples:

fter Congress had done his bidding legislation to control inflation, the ident put the regulations into effect ritting into them his pet scheme to t salaries to $25,000, a move which gress previously had turned down. he use of his emergency funds (the Department's Pentagon building oled Congressional estimates thereby) President has transcended all the s and standard fiscal practices.

uring WPA's heyday, public funds nded chiefly for relieving unemploy- t were siphoned off into social ding—and a great deal of money into projects set up in direct com- tion to private industry (power com- es, for one). Government funds, ugh the years, ripped through chan- of diversion in great cross-currents. ar as Congress is concerned, appar- y, the results of such spending are de the point. It remains that the ident, once he had his inch of er, took a mile.

nus the insistence of House leaders new wartime problems under pres- tariff and immigration laws be vered in some other way is no last- h stand to recapture authority. It ns only that the legislative branch, r a series of enlightening exper- es, can justifiably question demands he Chief Executive. And that means present Chief, not those to come in years ahead.

ireball

General Patton Ain't Wearing Them Guns for Nothing

ur favorite candidate as this war's t superman is rough, tough, profane or General George S. Patton Jr., the ny's fearless two-gun general with the ing trigger finger. The burly tank ert, who likes to zip into battle ahead his men just as if he were running ractor over the north 40, looms as successor to the thrones left vacant Germany's men of mechanized might, derian and Rommel.

The war lifted him from comparative curity, and the gigantic tank battles ich swirled over two continents gave long career as an expert in American izkrieg a new importance. Over the ads of many older men, he was jumped vard the top. When our mechanized ces landed on Africa's West Coast, ir commander was Patton, and he a in a hurry.

When he had finished his job and eezed into the headquarters of Gen- l Eisenhower, his revolvers still swing- in their holsters, he swept his fami- r battle helmet from a bald head and orted a gay old time around Casa- nca. The operation had been easy, he d. A 105-mm. gun had blasted open a Moroccan fortress, and his boys d poured through. "It was a real nice ht."

o General Patton, almost anything uld be a nice fight. For long years he s made ready for this war, and before embarked for action overseas he was l of hatred for the Nazis and boiling r. He spouted profanity when he ked Germany to his troops in the d. On maneuvers, enemy guns weren't s, but dirty Nazi so-and-sos.

n one occasion at Fort Bragg, when was addressing an audience includ- ing men of the Ninth Division (one of the Army's toughest, once requested for action by General MacArthur) he turned to the subject of Nazis. His words reached such a heat and became so violently colorful that MPs silently began herding the few women from the room. Such blasts were frequent with the down-to-earth young general.

Americans, ever on the lookout for heroes, could hardly do better than keep an eye on this man. He's a strict realist who knows about war of men and machines. In addition he has that natural air of dare-devilry dear to his countrymen. He's a Billy The Kid in a tank, and he's at 'em at last.

That Ol' Spirit

Council Tells State To Keep Its Twenty Grand

The City Council, on which, judging by the absence of any scrimmages between the Iron Dukes and the Blocks of Granite, peace appears to have descended, exhibited at its session this week that doughty old Mecklenburg rebelliousness which has made the place notori—er—distinctive. Confronted with a proposition by the State Board of Health to apply the Merit Plan in the City Health Department or forfeit $20,000, the Council coolly kissed the twenty-grand good-by.

The ten men, we hear, were by no means unanimously against bending the knee to butter their bread, but the majority of them saw in the Merit Plan only a scheme to use the State Government as an entering wedge for the New Deal with its bribes and its fancy notions, and so the goose was cooked.

The Merit Plan would not have gone into operation before the current fiscal year was done and the money spent beyond recall; and in any case the State had offered the City an out in the shape of a privilege of cancellation on 15 days' notice. But nothing doing.

We think it was a mistake but we recognize, nonetheless, a resurgence of the spirit of May 20, 1775. Whereas the Federal Government had imposed the Merit Plan as a condition of Federal aid and monetary assistance, the Government of the City of Charlotte told 'em to go jump in the lake. And take the State of North Carolina with 'em.

No Change

Bob Reynolds Still Has His Nazi-Like Ideas on the Jews

Marryin' Bob Reynolds, who has been treed more than once by the keen-nosed gentlemen who devote their days and nights to sniffing out Americans off the beam, had a recent brush with Albert Kahn, tireless editor of *The Hour*. Editor Kahn, whose recently published "Sabotage!" included a brief study of the Reynolds activities, had the goods on our Robert.

The distinguished chairman of the Senate Military Affairs Committee confessed in this case (something he is not much given to), and blared defiance. It seems that *The Hour* had wondered why, at Senator Reynolds' demand, writings of one Domenico Trombetta, an Italian propagandist, had been incorporated into the *Congressional Record*. The articles, ground out in Rome by the Fascist Propaganda Ministry, were violently anti-Semitic.

Cornered by a reporter, Our Bob unhesistatingly admitted the truth of the charge, and said of *The Hour*, "That's a yellow-dog backhouse sheet." He said, further, that he would not hesitate to re-insert the literature given to him by Trombetta, "every damn word of it!"

Excerpts from the article in question:

"The people are being made refugee-minded through the usual high-pressure propaganda sponsored by the interested party—the Jew. . . . They are systematically building a Jewish empire in this country instead of in Palestine. . . . Other nations in Europe, after the 'triste' experience of years of Jewish joke, finally got wise to themselves and so, only good U.S.A. is left."

So it appears that the war has not changed Senator Reynolds' antagonism for the Jewish race or his oft-expressed admiration for many a fascist doctrine. Same old Robert.

In its printed form, the new tax law is a tome weighing just under ten pounds. The few who have read it through say it makes no concession to any popular demand for the happy ending.

MacArthur Goes To Town

American Miracles Win New Guinea

By Paul Mallon

WASHINGTON

LOST in the shuffle of higher headlines from Africa and Guadalcanal, the equally decisive news of General MacArthur's campaign against the Japs has been under-estimated.

It is a major victory, involving around 40,000 troops on our side. It represents an advance of 75 to 100 miles across mountains and through jungles in our first successful land campaign of the war.

It has (or immediately will) cost the Japs their base at Buna, shown the way for MacArthur to take Salamau and Lae, and drive the enemy from the whole island of New Guinea, the point of its farthest advance in its South Pacific conquest.

As we seize those north shore plane and naval bases, we will move within about 200 miles of the main South Pacific base of the Japs at Rabaul, and from there our bombers can make it untenable. This was a typical MacArthur strategic movement. To get the proper touch of it, you have to go back to July when the Japs struck at Milne Bay.

Their landing force found, to their surprise, that MacArthur had anticipated such an attempt to flank his weak New Guinea position. He had hidden Australian troops there. Most of the Jap landing parties never reached shore.

Those which succeeded in landing met, not only the Australians, but a force of American Negroes, sent to construct an airfield for us. The Negroes laid down their shovels, seized machine guns and distinguished themselves, exterminating Jap remnants. (That was when Representative Maas was there.)

The never-ending swarms of Nipponese then burst through the Owen Stanley Mountain pass in the center of MacArthur's New Guinea line, and moved within 34 miles of Fort Moresby, our only base. They did it cleverly.

They found a secret pass in the mountains, infiltrated in our rear, drove us back, endangering all Australia. MacArthur put his planes to pounding the big pass through which their supplies came over the mountains, the bridges, the caches of food and gasoline they had stored on the narrow trails.

Within a few weeks, the Jap advance forces were so hungry they decided to withdraw to the pass, expecting to hold it. That is where MacArthur's current drive began.

His men schooled themselves in the technique which the Japs had used against them—flank advances along side routes through the jungles, infiltration, hammering at the sides and rear (never headlong in front.)

The past two weeks they have outdone the Japs at their own game. They recaptured the small Kokoda airfield. They crossed a main hazard in the Wairopi River.

They kept a couple of columns of troops always circling toward the Jap rear, and fighter planes and medium bombers kept bombing the Jap bases of supplies at Buna and Lae. (MacArthur's heavy bombers went daily for Rabaul to help the Marines at Guadalcanal.)

The Japs could not match MacArthur in the air, hence he has been able to maintain his own line of supplies, running back up through the 6,000-foot pass to Port Moresby. Some few boats have come around in the north shore with supplies, but the advance has been almost entirely a land movement.

Clearly, if this success had not come during the more spectacular dramatiques in Africa and Guadalcanal, it would be recognized for what it was—a smart, decisive, large-scale land victory, the first revenge for Bataan.

Navy Secretary Knox and other Navy men are again saying the Japs will be back at Guadalcanal. Perhaps they will—but hardly at once. Our victory there was decisive also. It is strange but true that the man in the street read the Naval communique of Jap losses with suspicion and asked his neighbor:

"Do you think it's true?"

The Japs had presented a round-up claim of all our recent ship losses the day before, adding a couple of ships to make it more impressive. Also, the Navy failed to include the number of our ships damaged, mentioning only those sunk. But for what it was, an accounting of the complete losses in the three-day battle, the communique was certainly true.

Therefore, if you consider how long the Japs required to accumulate ships for her two previous attempts to save Guadalcanal, you may conclude it will be weeks, or months, before they can gather enough to come again.

My guess is they will try it another way, next time. Our land based plane strength in that area will tear the keels out of any large naval expedition. If the Japs use their heads, they will try to devise other methods, perhaps accumulate an air armada or concentrate a mass of small boats to run in supplies and men at night.

If the Japs are stumped there, so are we temporarily. For us to proceed with our original intention and move northward in the Solomons, as MacArthur goes forward in New Guinea, will require great naval support, and I would doubt that we can spare the ships, in view of our new commitments in Africa, our losses, and our pledge to supply Britain.

Oh Pioneers!

The Hard Life

By Raymond Clapper

WASHINGTON.

THOSE pioneers who are groping to find a way of preventing a third World War are undergoing some of the same kind of punishment that pioneers must endure.

They always encounter frustration, early failure and ridicule. Billy Mitchell was court-martialed by the military bureaucrats but they couldn't court-martial his ideas. A bullet got Lincoln but it couldn't kill what he stood for.

So when people get funny about Henry Wallace and his quart of milk a day, it is part of the game. You can bury Vice-President Wallace under a pile of ridicule and prejudice but you can't bury the commonsense that says people who are willing to work should have enough out of this world's goods to feed, clothe and shelter them. You can't bury the common sense that says a civilization intelligent enough to conquer nature as ours has ought to try to prevent a third World War.

For the first time our side is feeling the lift of military successes. As President Roosevelt says, it looks as if the turning point of the war has been reached.

Every military man that I hear discuss the subject is positive that much hard fighting still lies ahead. Many more American lives, and thousands of lives on both sides in this war, will be paid before it is over. We know a little of the enormous effort that is going into the winning of this war. Deaths of two of our admirals in action have been announced this week. Some of our generals and colonels have had close calls in Africa. In spite of the griping of some Congressmen, many things will yet have to be taken away from civilians to supply this war.

How can you consider it common sense to do all that it takes to win this war and not consider it common sense to try to figure out some way of heading off another one? When you have world wars twice within one generation, isn't it worth thought and discussion to search for means of preventing a third one?

If it is worth anything to try to make another war impossible then it is worth the effort that men like Vice-President Wallace, Secretary Hull, Under-Secretary Welles, and a host of private citizens like Wendell Willkie are putting into it. It is worth the effort of Governor Stassen of Minnesota to try to prevent the Republican Party from falling into the clutches of the isolationists.

These men who are talking about it are groping. They have no elaborate blueprints. They do not have all the answers. That doesn't wear me down at all in believing that they are doing an important service and that they need all possible encouragement to go ahead. They are in exactly the same position that Roosevelt and Churchill were in last Christmas when they were groping, trying to figure some way through the encroaching defeats to the time when we could begin to hit our way. Nobody was ready to give up after Pearl Harbor. Why should anybody give up when it seems hard to find a way to make this war stay won after it is won?

These men are all vague. Of course they are vague. Any working arrangement that comes out of this war will have to be developed among the nations on our side. That means negotiations, give-and-take, experiments and mistakes until you get something.

The most specific thing that we as a people can offer now is a strong public sentiment to support our Government in trying to keep the war won. We can't win it on our own coastline and we can't keep it won, no matter how many airplanes and how much Navy we plant around our 12,000 miles of coastline—not to mention our 6,000 miles of land frontiers and 15,000 miles of Alaskan coastline.

Nobody can be specific about methods at this time. We can be specific about the purpose. We can be specific in insisting that the heavy price now being paid to win this war won't be thrown away on crackpot dreams that the rest of the world can go to hell without dragging us along.

Reminder

—By Herblock

The Senate Opens Up

The Congressional Record

THE Chaplain, Rev. Frederick Brown Harris, D.D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal God, with contrite hearts we come confessing that STRIDENT voices around us stop our ears to the still, small voice of the Divine, that the dazzling sights of the earth tempt us to be disobedient to the heavenly vision. Pilgrims in this bourne of time and space, we are played upon by influences which are of the earth earthy. The breath of UNWORTHY MOTIVES, of PREJUDICE and INTOLERANCE, too often blights the garden where once bloomed the bright flowers of a love that seeketh not its own.

Breathe on us, Breath of God. Amen.

Mr. Miller, one of the secretaries of the President, appeared at the door.

Mr. RUSSELL. A point of order.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Senate will receive a message from the President of the United States.

Mr. RUSSELL. Mr. President, a point of order. I invoke rule No. III, and ask that it be read.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The message from the President of the United States will be received.

Mr. RUSSELL. I make the point of order that, under rule III of the Senate, it is illegal for any action to be taken until it has been ascertained that a quorum is present.

Mr. BARKLEY. The point of order made by the Senator from Georgia is subject to the exception that a quorum is always presumed to be present unless a point of order is made that a quorum is not present.

Mr. RUSSELL. I have just made that point of order, and I insist on my rights as a Senator on this floor, under rule III, to have a quorum present.

Mr. BARKLEY. The Senator may have intended to make the point, but he did not make it.

Mr. RUSSELL. I said I made the point of order that the Senate was not legally in session until it had been ascertained that a quorum was present.

Visitin' Around

Community Cheats

(Adv., North Wilkesboro Hustler)

Chas. W. Culler, who has a furniture shop opposite the county courthouse in Wilkesboro, is making a type of cedar chests, popularity of which has gone rapidly. Call on him for CEDAR-CHESTS now and don't put it off till Christmas. Put in your order now.

Consolidating Our Gains

Victories Won Mean New Political Burdens

By Dorothy Thompson

WASHINGTON

THE news from the southern Pacific caps the climax of a tremendous week which has brought military results that are fundamental and astonishing. The much abused slogan of the "turning of the tide" is, actually, true.

The discussion of the whole year centered around the question: Shall we retreat in the Pacific in order to achieve gains in Europe? Obviously the posing of the alternative was wrong. The achievements are global and synchronized.

When the naval battle around the Solomons was raging, the Australian Government declared that the outcome would be a decision on the security of Australia. That decision has been reached, and in our favor. Coming atop the rout of Rommel's armies in the Middle East and the successful landing of the Americans in North and West Africa, the repercussions are tremendous throughout the earth.

The population of India, for instance, may calculate: If the Americans were able to defeat the Japanese in a moment when obviously most of their strength was engaged in the Western theater of war, the day must surely arrive when the whole military force of the Allies can be concentrated in the Pacific and the fate of Japan be sealed.

This creates a new political situation in India, which, until now, has been under the impression of a succession of Allied defeats. India has seen the fall of Malaya and Singapore, the Philippines and Burma, Sumatra and Java. And all this impressed a politician like Mr. Gandhi, who has been counselling only passive resistance to what he believed to be a superior military force not to be defeated by military measures.

Military victories immediately create a new political situation. The question is: Are we planning our political strategy as carefully and wisely as our military strategy has been planned? Will our political victories be as fundamental and astonishing as the military victories of Admiral Halsey, General Montgomery, and General Eisenhower?

It would seem that the political preparations in North Africa have lacked the brilliance, imagination, consistency, and unity of command that marked the military tactics. Despite the long period of opportunity afforded our political representatives in North Africa by the recognition of Vichy, our political policy, unlike the military, bears every mark of improvization. What is disturbing many thoughtful people in the United Nations is just this lameness, this lack of any long-range political views. In contrast to the grandiosity of the military conception.

Political leadership must assume its full responsibilities everywhere. Otherwise military victory can be accompanied by political chaos.