

THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

And Evening Chronicle

Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday by The News Publishing Company, Inc.

W. C. Dowd, Jr. President
W. C. Dowd, Jr. General Manager
J. E. Dowd, Vice-President
and Editor

The daily edition of The Charlotte News was established in 1888. The Evening Chronicle was established in 1903 and was consolidated with The Charlotte News May 8, 1914.

The News desires to be notified promptly of errors in any of its reports that proper correction may be made at once.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches hereinafter transmitted in or not otherwise credited to this paper, and also the local news published herein.

Entered as second-class matter at 109 First Office at Charlotte, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By carrier: 20 cents a week; one month, 87 cents; by mail: One month, 87 cents; three months, \$2.50; six months, \$5.25; one year, \$10.40.

MONDAY, APRIL 27, 1942

Full Notice

Not Adversity, but Only Full Defeat, Will Suffice Here

The wish may be father to the thought that Adolf Hitler who addressed the Reichstag yesterday labored under premonitions of disaster. His request for extraordinary and unlimited authority over the persons of all Germans was to be sure, an intimation that all was far from well in war-weary Germany. His request was made by a man who had with whom she allied herself at the end of this war (the United States or Russia), her ally would be chief partner of the team — seemed simultaneously to concede Britain's survival.

Most significant of all was his resolution not to lend another Winter Campaign to his mechanical equipment. "From the organization viewpoint," he said, "I have taken the measures necessary for preventing a repetition. In the coming Winter, wherever it finds us, German railways will be better able to meet the task than in the last Winter. From locomotives down to tanks, tractors and lorries the army in the east will be better equipped."

It's a far cry from the Hitler of New Year's 1940 who predicted final victory in the year ahead, and the Hitler of New Year's 1941 who almost predicted victory. And Hitler's Fall of 1941 who had written of Russia, to this rambling excuse-maker who as much as informs his people that the battle has gone badly enough to necessitate new and rigorous sacrifices. Manifestly, he has changed his mind as to the war.

But it would be short-sighted to stop there. The very admission of adversity as a sign that he recognizes what he is up against, and that he is prepared to take up a new fight, is a sign that he believes the imminence of defeat, and that is what we read in his speech, and it is comforting.

It is comforting because it is a sign that he has the ruthlessness and the mad courage frequently found in psychopathic personalities, and he has the exaltation of egomania which would urge him to fight to the end of Germany's material resources. He has the confidence to conclude that he, Adolf Hitler, Führer of a superior race and world-conqueror, was or could be licked.

His speech is a welcome admission of difficulties, and is to be read as such. But it is more than that. It is a self-acknowledgment that he is, in effect, a fugitive in the face of an unyielding tenacity, enforced by an army and air force of enormous striking power, all to be employed without regard for human life in the preservation of an ideal which is himself.

Fateful Decision

It Has To Be Made, and Made While Russia Stands

Lord Beaverbrook's advocacy of a second front against Germany while the Russian bear has the Nazis locked in mortal embrace is, of course, no completely new idea. The U. S. command has undoubtedly the military men have long pondered the probabilities of the success or failure of such an undertaking in all its phases of where, when, and with how much, and their decision will have to be made probably long ago in general terms. In specific rather than in general terms. In the equation, one factor transcends every other, and that is the terrific battle Russia is putting up. All that one needs to do in order to appreciate the bearing of the Russian struggle is to recall the 1942 campaign against Germany in which himself how on earth it might be undertaken were Russia out of the fight. It would be an appalling venture, a venture probably with a greater chance of success on a decision on the Russo-German front, with all the awful consequences that decision, favorable to Germany would raise, the problem boils down to the searching question of whether Russia can hold out in its place; and if Russia is likely to hold, then the invasion becomes immediately more auspicious than in the first place.

And what if both Russia and the invasion of the Axis? That, matters, poses the most deadly threat.

and is inexorably present in this in which we are engaged. If we are to keep from losing, we have to win, and the only way in which we can hope to win is to come to grips with the enemy and drive him off the field.

Last Chance

Unless Bond Sales Double, Savings Will Be Compulsory

Yes, yes, we know that you've been buying War Bonds—we know you could spare the money. Yes, we know that you've been buying stamps every week for the children and putting them in a little book, and that you are torn between your enjoyment of accumulating wealth and astonishment at how slowly it accumulates. We know, too, that the family budget simply won't allow for any other expenditures unless you are to lower your standard of living. Fact of the matter, Sir (or Madam as the case may be), is that you are going to have to alter your standard of living, if that is necessary to permit of greater and more regular purchases of bonds, or are going to have it altered for you.

There is not, in our opinion, any doubt about it. In Washington there is strong sentiment for compulsory savings—in an amount something like ten per cent of earnings—but Secretary Morgenthau has succeeded in obtaining one more trial for voluntary savings. The monthly average of the Treasury's war bond sales was good in January was \$437,000,000. The quota for May is \$600,000,000, and that isn't the half of it. The quota for July and monthly thereafter is a billion dollars a month.

In the light of that goal, which more nearly represents an ultimatum to the people of the country, it is easy to see that the rate of savings has got to be considerably accelerated and maintained, if we are to avoid emergency decisions by the Government. It's a case of laying by more than twice as much as now, on the average, or having it laid by for us. That's the black and white of it.

War Budgets

To Cut Municipal Frills, There Have To Be Sins

At 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York City, Joseph P. Kamp, foundation, Inc. From this address our "duties" optional, "suggested editorials," most of them flopping the Foundation's sworn enemy, Municipal Waste & Extravagance.

In pursuance of this policy, the Foundation sent us its other day a package of literature describing in detail how Mayor La Guardia had "cut back" a budget of 5,600 New York employees, slashed departmental appropriations 10 per cent and effected a total savings of \$11,000,000 in municipal expenditures. The Foundation admitted that more than half of the jobs abolished had been vacant at the time and that a mandatory budget increase of \$20,000,000 had been necessary. Even so, it suggested, other local governments might do well to pay attention and strip themselves of non-essentials.

"We look to the hint, and after wrestling with the City of Charlotte's 1941-42 budget for an hour or so, we began to wonder where the non-essential items were hidden.

Roughly one third of the total funds budgeted goes into service Charlotte's \$9,000,000 debt. About a million and a quarter was allotted to the general fund, which supports most of the City's many services. And offhand we can't name a single function that is not indispensable for the health and welfare of the citizenry."

There may be something to be said on the subject of efficiency in the several City departments; indeed, something is being said nearly all the time. But we certainly can't put our finger on any large scale waste and extravagance. There isn't any, and hasn't been for several years.

We are afraid that Charlotte will not be able to match New York's economies this year. The very excellent reason that City never was in for many fancy trimmings in the first place. There isn't much room for rationing on a diet that is already reasonably frugal.

As we understand the Hollywood divorcée who so perfectly darling to each other it was unwearable.

I Have A Friend

By Dorothy Thompson

NEW YORK
I DO NOT know my friend's name. I only know that he is an old gentleman, that his initials are R. B., that he lives in Birmingham, Ala., and that he is supported by an old age pension. I know also that he is a man of great wealth, and that he is a member of the House of Representatives, and that he is a member of the Senate, and that he is a member of the Supreme Court, and that he is a member of the President's cabinet.

VICTORIAN AGE WAS TOROLEABLE BY FREEDOM
That world seemed eternal. Civilization, as it appeared, had reached its pinnacle. An equilibrium had been established in which it seemed that the modern had been forever brought in gentle discipline to order, and other made tolerable by freedom.

VICTORIAN AGE WAS A WORLD EPOCH
The Victorian Age was more than a British Epoch. It was a world epoch. It was an age in which the world opened as it never had before. Men traveled and worked where they went, and money was made in the most extravagant manner. The world's wealth was being poured into the pockets of a few, and the rest of the world was being crushed under the wheels of commerce. The United States was shadowed for four years in a world which was a fragile experience threw up a Lincoln and a Whitman and gave birth to the first great concept of Democracy.

What my old and unknown friend checked was a world epoch. It was a golden age, a golden age, displaying the plump Queen's crest in its own image.

I do not know what prompted me to give my name to the Honorable J. Smalley Croskier, member of the House of Commons for Birmingham and ask him to send it anonymously to me.

I am present and a souvenir to Miss Dorothy Thompson. The inscription to read, "From an old age pensioner who admires her," and the name of the English land in her hour of distress.

And so, after six weeks have passed, the souvenir is put into my hand by an official of "His Majesty's Government" transferring the Queen's profile from Birmingham to New York.

GRATITUDE THAT ASKS A QUESTION
I am not sure of the nature of my friend's gratitude to me. Gratitude for the thought of a friend? Gratitude for the concept "gentle" as applied to a man, and to President Roosevelt? Or is it gratitude for the fact that I have written of him in my mind. No. Shall we have a question, shall we be perfect, but just: Shall we, on the whole balance, do as well?

And We Thought Subs Used Diesel Oil . . .

There can be no question but that the German submarines operating in the Atlantic have been returning at points along our coast in one way or another, and the final answer lies to do with what happened in one particular instance.

"Poor Devil—I Must Remember to Send Him a Card"

—By Herblock



Letters to the Editors: Succor For Brave China

Editors, The News:
Never in the history of mankind has there been so great a moment in the annals of children as during these past few years in China, where the Japanese armies have fought the defenseless Chinese and brought about such trying conditions that they have had to leave their homes, farms and places of business.

Editors, The News:
I suspect that what Pearson and Allen said was a garbled version of this incident. No other bastions of truth, they are hardly writers that can be trusted.

A Note From Winthrop
I saw them hovering over a mass of flesh. Loudly and brokenly I heard them wail. I wondered why they cried with fear; the fresh Heap of wreckage was insured, and to make that curve was inevitable. Why, until I was upon it, it seemed very mild. All this was incredibly true. Then I went to sleep, and freely dreamed Of planes dropping flesh upon my doorstep. Or stress blasting out my throbbing ears. Of hurried doctors splashed with blood. I slept. And woke to find the screams and flowing tears Were not for my car's unfortunate plight. My dreaming ceased. My soul was taking flight. —ANNE SPAINHOUR Rural Hall.

Music Fellowship Meet Was Success
Editors, The News:
I cannot let the recent convention of this organization pass into history without writing to thank you for the fine publicity accorded us in your paper both before and during the gathering. We feel that the Charlotte convention was one of the most successful in the history of our Federation, and we ascribe a large measure of that success to your excellent newspaper.

Denies Statement In Merry-Go-Round
Editors, The News:
On or about April 8 the so-called Merry-Go-Round column of Messrs. Pearson and Allen, which was published in your paper, said that I had admitted the Naval Affairs Committee the previous week that I had "attended the anti-Roosevelt Rally in Madison Square Garden at which Fritz Kuhn and other Bundists were present."

Side Glances
The effort to ally with it is false and deliberately malicious. Apparently, Pearson and Allen, taking their cue from the Communist Daily Worker, have recalled that at luncheon given several years ago to Congressman Dies, some one of the many strangers in the audience of a business person brought Fritz Kuhn. His presence, which did not become known till the meeting had advanced, was highly unwelcome. But since he was a free citizen, he was not to be expelled.

Today's Bible Thought
Not how good you are, but what are you good for? Herod is my father glorified, that you bear much fruit, so shall ye be my disciples.—John 15:9.

America's New Spirit

By Raymond Clapper

WASHINGTON
RETURNING after some weeks abroad I was a deep chagrin in America, as if a new spirit had taken hold of the country. Everything I have observed since landing confirms that chagrin. For the first time I get the feeling that we are really in the war, all-out in spirit as well as in action. Bickering, doubts and questions, our national conflict of soul, seem to have been replaced by action.

The first newspaper I saw was devoted almost entirely to reporting war activity rather than argument about the war. People are busy with specific jobs and are concerned with getting them done. From friends out in the country I hear that they are no longer interested in talk but in winning the war as quickly as possible. Their boys are already out on firing lines and some are among the lost and captured. For them there can be no more argument, only victory.

SACRIFICES ACCEPTED WITH RELIEF
Criticism is not of broad policies but of delays and obstacles to the war effort. Sacrifices seem to be accepted with relief rather than complaint. They give us a part in the war. Drastic tax talks coming out of Congress indicate members are being encouraged from home to go as far as they can. I have seen many indications that production is gaining surprisingly and is piling up for want of ships and planes to carry it. Everywhere one gets a sense of action and bursting growth of the war effort, which is also visible from week to week in Africa and Asia.

The most spectacular indication of change is the action of the Republican National Committee at Chicago a few days ago. Not only was there a full endorsement of the war effort, which was to have been capped out by the party leaders abandoned their isolationist position so completely as to recognize America's obligation to co-operate with other nations in establishing a free world after the war.

NATIONAL SOLIDARITY SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN ACHIEVED
Where earlier argument and propaganda led us divided, events seem to have achieved a national solidarity and a release of energy that must be decisive in winning the war.

Abroad one is always conscious of the scale and drive which Americans put into anything they are fully resolved to do. In construction of airfield materials are being worked. Asphalt machines move along, laying runway strips a mile an hour. Fuel pumps are being placed to be gassed in twenty minutes instead of an hour by hand filling. Railroad tracks are being laid five miles a day. Any number of projects are being finished in half the scheduled time. Maintenance, repair and efficiency are carried on with speed and efficiency new to some parts of the world.

NEW SPIRIT WILL DECIDE THE WAR
That energy and mechanical skill and large-scale imagination behind them are distinctly American. They show up abroad as well as at home. I never have had any doubt about what America could do.

It seems to me that the will to do it has been mustered and is exerting its full force. If that is so, if there has been the deep change in America that I sense on returning, the outcome of the war cannot be in any doubt. I believe we have now fully determined to do the job, and if so it will be done.

As slipping loosens up the results will show. Germany has been unable to knock out Russia and England. That stalemate is bound to dissolve in favor of the United Nations an additional force is thrown in by an aroused America.

Visitin' Around

Is His Tall Cut Short? (Silver Hill) item, Lexington Dispatch)
There is a very little black and brown hair on the back of the neck. If Oser's some 8 or 10 days in the States, can come and get him any time. Some one'll pet.



Dept. of Undersecretary, Colonial Branch (Headline, Charlotte Observer) BANKERS FAVOR AXIS DOWNFALL (Poulet Creek) item, Marshall News-Record) Mr. Winfield Weaver, of Fla. Post.