# THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

*And Evening Chronicle*

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## Mr. Dulles

### *We Still Need To Know What He's Thinking*

At no stage in the crystallization of American foreign policy has it been more essential that the people generally, as well as their leaders, lay aside bias and partisanry. In an election year there is bound to be a good deal of name calling and yah-yahing; it is a feature of our campaigns. Without it, they would become such dull affairs that the people would forget to remember to vote. But political license is one thing, whereas obfuscating issues and personalities is quite another.

With Tom Dewey's bid for the Presidency and all that it signifies, it becomes important that the voters know as much as possible about his adviser on foreign affairs, the Hon. John Foster Dulles. Indeed, there is ground for the belief that Dewey has obtained a foreign policy, lacking one of his own, ready-made by Dulles, and if that be so or even nearly so, the record, background and beliefs of Dulles must be taken into as forthright consideration as the record, background and beliefs of the candidate himself.

This quest should be approached, however, in a spirit of wanting the lowdown, whatever it may be, rather than of starting out with a fixed premise and adducing only that evidence which proves the preselected point. After the example, say, of Drew Pearson, the Washington Merry-Go-Rounder and a strong partisan of President Roosevelt. Researching the record, Mr. Pearson came up triumphantly with this quotation from a speech that Dulles had delivered in the Spring of 1939. After the speaker had taken a random rap at the unforcefulness of the Roosevelt Administration, he went on to say:

*"So long as this is our policy, then we should refrain from those offensive measures commonly referred to as 'short of war.' In no way is the influence, indeed, the safety of a nation so endangered as by starting something which it is not prepared to finish . . . In the case of the United States, I am strongly opposed to trying to combine 'neutrality' with these pin-prick measures 'short of war.'"*

And what, pray, is wrong with that statement? It squares precisely with the belief which Walter Lippmann, in his "Foreign Policy: Shield of the Republic," enunciated over and over again. This was: *Make no commitments, assert no responsibilities, accept no obligations which we are not prepared to back up to the limit.*

This quotation from Dulles' speech, which was dug up and printed with evident intent to harm, seems to us to reflect altogether favorably upon the prewar views which he entertained, but remains wholly insufficient to characterize him. The voters still need to know more about what he thought then and what he thinks now.

## Last Blow

### *Martin Dies Reveals Character At The End*

After the example of another Texas politician who closed out a long career by simply feathering his nest, Martin Dies, the radical-hunter, pitches his farewell days on a note of greed as unequalled as it is absurd.

It was the Vice-President of the United States, the Hon. John Nance Garner, that "poker-playing, whisky-drinking, evil old man" (according to the characterization of the Hon. John L. Lewis), who served out the last months of his term sulking in Uvalde, but for services unrendered accepting Treasury pay checks until the very day of his severance. And it is the Hon. Dies, a great admirer of Garner and like him a lame duck, who contributes this classic to the lore of American political venality. Washed up, scared out of the Texas primary by abiding premonitions of defeat, a private citizen as soon as the year ends, he has put his eleven-year-old son on the Federal pay roll at 2400 smackers a year . . . as a Congressional clerk, a job which Mama Dies likewise holds at 3,000 smackers per annum.

About Dies and the reliability of the continuing investigation he made of anti-Americanism, there has been some difference of opinion, but even his defenders will have to admit that by this deal he finally and irrevocably classifies himself as a low person of the grossest effrontery.

## Lily-White

### *Spain Wants To Deny Hitler, If You Please*

We hope the polished words of Spanish Ambassador Juan Francisco de Cardenas do not echo long in Washington—and we'd like to be certain that the State Department, in particular, took no note of them. Spain's spokesman to the U. S. repeated a verse of a now-familiar fairy tale:

*"The Spanish Government wishes to stress once more the fact that the Spanish regime has nothing in common with national socialism, which is condemned by the church, while Spain's own regime is essentially based on Christian principles."*

Uh-huh.

The Spanish divisions fighting through most of this war with German troops in the East were just a mirage. The frequent conferences between Hitler and Franco were strictly social affairs; no business discussed. The shipments of valuable war materials to the Reich were coincidental.

The thousands of imprisoned revolutionaries and socialists in Spain will testify to the Christian character of the Falange. Any and all similarities between the Franco dictatorship and that of Hitler is the sheerest accident. The fact that Italian and German men and weapons set up the abortive present Government is not to be considered. Not at all.

Ambassador de Cardenas, like other Spaniards before him, attempts to deny at the eleventh hour. Seeing in dismay the triumph of Allied arms in Europe, Spain joins those guilty nations and groups which are hastening to set themselves right with the future.

"No one," de Cardenas says, "has ever contemplated providing a hiding place in Spain for the enemies of the Allied countries." What about brother Franco himself?

## Sen. Norris

### *A Great U. S. Liberal Leaves Us A Pattern*

In a land where liberalism is so often discredited and misunderstood, Senator George Norris stood as its honored leaders for almost a lifetime of service in Washington. For 40 years, as Senator from Nebraska, he proved himself an American statesman of the first rank. Almost fanatically independent, he made a sort of high cult of nonpartisanship, giving himself to the cause of all the people of the United States without stint.

To him, the forlorn causes which languished over the years without popular support were a challenge. He fought for them without cessation. He was from the start a generation ahead of his Congressional contemporaries, and the people themselves George Norris gave something invaluable to his day, and with his passing the nation loses forever an inspiring force for good that is not to be matched in these times.

For Senator Norris virtually lived and fought a new tradition in the field of modern legislative procedure. He set a standard, in his battle for goals like the Lame Duck Amendment and TVA, that is seldom achieved by Americans in Congress—or anywhere else.

He was an independent, a liberal and a progressive who made himself invulnerable to the attacks of those numerous selfish and unimaginative critics ever ready to fall upon social and political innovations of any sort. In a day when any contribution to progress is likely to be reviled as "communistic" or a bit of "foreign ism", the leadership of George Norris will be sorely missed.

# The Merry-Go-Round

*By Drew Pearson*

WASHINGTON

ERUDITE Governor Ellis Arnall of Georgia is the first man to get direct from the President's own lips the explanation as to why he did not support Vice-President Wallace for renomination.

The explanation came about this way. After Arnall had put up a hard-fisted, never-surrender fight for Wallace at Chicago, and carried the entire Georgia delegation with him, ex-Governor Talmadge and his friends began jibing Arnall about betting on the wrong horse. They put out the idea that he had been left holding the bag, that the President had told him that he was for Wallace (which he definitely did) and then double-crossed him.

The President heard about the Talmadge jibes and asked Arnall to drop in and see him. The Georgia Governor did so last week, and received from the President direct this explanation of the whole Wallace fight at Chicago.

**FDR said he had been for Wallace 100 per cent, that Wallace had been his first candidate, just as he had told Governor Arnall several weeks before Chicago. However, the President continued, he had allowed Bob Hannegan, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, and others associated with Hannegan, to sell him on the idea that Wallace had no political strength and couldn't make the grade in the convention. So the President, bowing to Hannegan's political judgment, gave him, together with Mayor Kelly and Ed Flynn, pretty much the green light to go ahead.**

The President implied, without saying so in exactly these words, that if he had known how much strength Wallace had, he would not have yielded to Hannegan at all.

This explanation differs somewhat from the story of those who were on the inside at Chicago and participated in telephone calls between FDR and the party bosses. There was no doubt in their minds that the President, at that point in the field, was 100 per cent for Senator Truman and pulling wires for him. This, of course, was after Hannegan et al. had done their sales job.

NOTE:—During the Chicago convention, Hannegan came to Governor Arnall, begged, pleaded that he switch the Georgia delegation to Truman, saying FDR was definitely for Truman, not for Wallace. Arnall, who had heard Roosevelt express himself for Wallace several weeks before the convention, replied: "Either the President is the biggest sap in the country or you are a liar. And I don't think the President is a sap." So Georgia didn't desert Wallace.

### *Where Was Willkie?*

Hard-hitting Republican Clarence Brown of Ohio was cross-questioning CIO's Sidney Hillman at a recent session of the House Campaign Expenditures Committee.

**"You were on hand for the Democratic convention?" asked Brown.**

**"Yes, I happened to be in Chicago," grinned Hillman.**

**"You were there for the Democratic convention," Brown continued, "but were you in Chicago for the Republican convention?"**

**"Where was Willkie at the Republican convention?" shot back Hillman.**

Congressman Brown said no more.

## "Sorry, Old Man, Can't Stop To Reminisce Just Now"

*—By Dorman Smith*

# The Curious French Patriots

*By Samuel Grafton*

NEW YORK

OUR admiration for the plain people of Europe varies directly as our distance from them. When we are still far from them, we see them as through a rose glass. Then, indeed, they are patriots and heroes. When we heard, before we had reached Paris, that there had been a popular uprising in that city, we could find no words keen enough to express our admiration for the simple Parisian man and woman. They were then "glorious" citizens, expressing that faith in liberty, which, in France, shall never die. It was good for a hundred editorials.

But when we penetrated into the city, and heard the shooting from the housetops, we changed our tune, and we began to mutter about French "underworldings" and "gangsters," swarming out of the dens of Montparnasse. Same Parisians, in both cases. Same fellows. Glorious citizens one day, and bums the next.

We adore the emerging spirit of liberty, but when it passes a traffic light without stopping, something snaps within us; we go deathly pale and declare in a strangled voice that there must be veritable mobsters. We are always glad when Fascists are being killed by the plain people, at a distance, but some dreadful delicacy makes us shudder at the same act of sanitation when it is performed in our approximate presence.

One wonders what cockeyed and inverse idealism it is that makes us humble our praise so of the underground so long as we can't see it, and then makes us stop short, like so many outraged schoolmasters, when we do see it.

We are playing this double game, at this very moment, in Italy, from which our dispatches tell us, with considerable eloquence, about the "strong Partisan detachments" harrying the Germans in the North; where we are not; oh, we dote upon the Italian Patriots of the North; they are ducks, they are dears. But as for the Italian Patriots of the South, where we are, they are only a kind of dismal radical rabble, utterly lacking in respect for the economic doctrines of the late William G. McKinley. One man's underground is another man's underworld.

Always and forever, we play this double game; we treat the patriot movement of Europe as mathematicians treat the infinitesimal; it has some size when we want it to have some size, and no size when we want it to have no size. Now you see it, now you don't.

Why are we so badly upset when we draw near enough to a gentleman patriot to see that he has no necktie, or close enough to a lady patriot to observe that her slip is showing? It is because we bring to Europe with us the special, voluble ignorance of a fortunate people who have not had to live under Fascism. Even when the plainest facts still show the necessity for popular action (as, for example, the fact that Gen. de Gaulle could be fired upon, by hidden Fascists, in Notre Dame Cathedral, in the heart of the city, a week after the liberation began) we disregard those facts; oh, those silly Frenchmen, they like to shoot at each other.

We wear our ignorance of what has been going on in Europe with absurd pride, like a flower in our hair. Our glowing, unreal praise of the underground from a distance is a kind of bumble, and our disdain of it when we reach it is also a kind of bumble. Of the two it is hard to say which is the more loathsome. Our fear that the F.F.I. "make mistakes" and "hurt the wrong" people is also a bumble; the F.F.I. is rich in the special knowledge of those who have lived under Fascism for four years; it cannot make mistakes. It knows, and cannot err; only we can make mistakes, for we do not know.

# Pretty Poor Prophets

*By Marquis Childs*

WASHINGTON

IT'S HARD to understand the attitude of the men and women on Capitol Hill who are carpentering the legislation so vital for the period immediately following the end of hostilities. The Senate passed a demobilization-unemployment compensation bill that was in many respects woefully inadequate. It was rigid and arbitrary in many of its provisions.

**That was the Senate, the traditionally conservative Senate. Now what is the House doing? The House, the liberal second chamber with its mass representation as our forefathers saw it, has chipped away the Senate's George bill until it would hardly serve as an economic umbrella in normal times.**

At first you might think it had something to do with getting elected. After all, that November date is not so far off. But I believe it goes deeper than that.

It goes back to a kind of thinking which apparently has persisted in spite of all the bitter economic lessons of the past fifteen years. Men like Representative Knutson of Minnesota, who talks about "the gimmies," and Representative Sumners of Texas, who talks about the huge debt, sum it up.

**Back of it is the suspicion—yes, almost the conviction—that most people are malingerers, lazy; they'd rather live on a Government hand-out than take an honest job of hard work. That's exactly the kind of talk you heard all through the Hoover-Roosevelt depression, when eight or nine or ten million people were jobless. "They don't want to work."**

At the very start of the years of mass unemployment, a thorough investigation by capable people was made of the attitude of the men and women suddenly thrown out on the street through no fault of their own. The result was published in one of the most moving books I've ever read, called "Some Folks Won't Work," by Clinch Calkins, showing the one thing they wanted was a chance to earn a decent living.

Of course, there may be backwaters where the pay has been so low that men would rather go fishing and take a Government dole. There's a fringe of "unemployables." But this is so small compared with most self-respecting Americans. Look what happened when the war boom gave them a chance at jobs.

**A group in the House—Democrats like Representative Dingell of Michigan, and Republicans like Representative La Follette of Indiana—worked out a bill that was a compromise between what the Senate had adopted and the Murray-Kilgore proposal, which was loosely drawn and over-generous. As I write this, it has no chance of passage, scarcely a chance of even glancing consideration.**

What the House is doing, as Representative Eberharter of Pennsylvania pointed out, is to go contrary to all the advice for dealing with the post-war transition that came from experts whose advice the House solicited. Men such as Marion Folsom, treasurer of the Eastman Kodak Corp., and Fred Stinebower, Administrator of Veteran Affairs, who recognize the need for an economic umbrella in the storm that may hit us.

On the question of disposing of surplus property, the House is also at odds with the Senate. In many respects, the House in this controversy is right, it seems to me.

**Section 12 of the Senate bill contains foolish provisions about surplus property going to municipalities, schools, churches, etc., at 50 per cent of the highest bid. The way would be open to all sorts of maladministration and trickery. A board of eight, in the Senate bill, could hardly act with the efficiency of one good administrator.**

Here is a revealing contrast. As passed by the Senate, the unemployment compensation bill was to cover two years after the war's end; the House cut this to one year. But the surplus property measure applies for three years, and contract re-negotiation for two years.

## SIDE GLANCES

*By Galbraith*

"Don't you sailors find shore leave dreadfully boring after riding around all over the world in those $75,000,000 battleships?"

# Everyday Counselor

*By Herbert Spaugh, D. D.*

NAVAL Chaplain William H. McCorkle of Lexington, N. C., was conducting a Christian service on Guam Island, once a possession of the United States, captured by the Japanese and recently recaptured by United States forces. The 44-year-old chaplain conducted the service "the day" after all organized enemy resistance had been wiped out on the peninsula. Jap rifle fire still whined along the edges of the captured air strip. Demolition squads blasted Japs hiding in caves pockmarking the northern side of Orote. Light naval craft patrolled Apra Harbor, firing on desperate Japs trying to swim to the mainland.

The chapel was a grassy patch at the western end of the former Jap airfield. The hot morning sun reflected from the white coral strip, battered by weeks of naval and air bombardment, and littered with shrapnel. Jap planes lay in twisted wreckage along the edges of the runway.

A week of bitter ground fighting had come to an end with the capture of Orote Peninsula. The hot wind brought the stench of Jap bodies to the exhausted men, caked with red clay, unshaven and haggard, who sat in a semi-circle about the chaplain. He wore a black robe, taken from his field pack for the occasion, over a pair of khaki trousers. The chatter of machine-gun fire and mortar shelling beyond the peninsula, in the direction of the Jap-held town of Agana, underlined the chaplain's simple sermon:

**"We are more than conquerors. We are taking over these islands for us—and for Christianity."**

**The chaplain's service and his sermon were prophetic. Guam, like the Philippines, were once United States possessions. They were lost through our carelessness and selfishness, when we could have taken Christianity to the Japanese, but we were more concerned to sell them oil and scrap iron. Now we are fighting what we sold them and suffering for what we failed to share with them, the Christian way of life.**

We hope the chaplain's prophecy will be fulfilled, and that we will not be content with simply taking the islands with military force, but will follow by taking them for Christ and Christianity.

At great cost, through sweat, blood and tears we are destroying the military machine of our enemy, destroying Japanese. While we win the victory in arms we may lose the peace, and leave seed for another war. It is not enough to kill the enemy and destroy his equipment; you must overcome the evil in his heart. We need to remember the Biblical command, "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."

# Mass Murder, Inc.

*By Dorothy Thompson*

WASHINGTON

THE revelations made by American correspondents visiting Lublin's extermination camp, in Poland, now held by the Red army, are but confirmations of what we have known for months. Jewish committees have smuggled out of Poland accounts statistically as horrifying as those reported last week by correspondents who went into Poland with the Red armies. Nevertheless, there is a difference in a statistical and an eye-witness report, especially when one can presume a degree of objectivity in the reporter. Newspaper men are not gullible, and they are trained in the observation of evidence. I have a high respect for the profession to which I belong, and the reporting done by American and British correspondents, during this war, whether on the air or in the press represents a high mark in journalism.

Now these American correspondents, who are not engaged in spreading atrocity stories, give detailed reports of the most cold-blooded mass murder in human history. This is not the first time that American correspondents have told the world what was going on. They told of the mass murders being committed in Germany, in 1933, and the world did not listen. Many respectable persons, some of them members of the British House of Commons or the American Congress, visited Nuremberg Party rallies, sought audiences with Adolf Hitler and came home to brag about them. A former American President visited Hermann Goering, as did many American business men. They didn't like Mr. Goering — or most of them did not — but still they visited him, and some thought we could do business with the Nazis very nicely.

No country severed relations with the Nazi Government because it was composed of murderers. The Nazi murders were merely internal affairs and there were plenty of apologists for the persecutions of the Jews.

Not one of those apologists would have taken a little Jewish girl, stripped her of her clothing, sent her into a warm shower, and then ushered her into a closed cement chamber and killed her with cyanide gas or carbon monoxide, afterwards breaking the gold fillings out of her teeth and sending her shoes home to his own baby.

**But the apologists of the persecutions are in some measure guilty of what happened in Lublin. For the moment any human being can be regarded as an outcast of humanity, a legitimate sequence of acts leads to his eventual extermination as a cockroach. In the end it was not only Jews who were so exterminated, but Russians, Poles, western Europeans, and, of course, from the beginning, Germans—members of the opposition.**

It is not only from Poland that revelations come. Czechoslovakia is not open, but there was not only one Lidice there. At least one village was exterminated in France. As our armies advance, we shall see the truth—that the Nazi war has been no war in the ordinary sense, but a monstrous organized crime.

But where are we going to fix the ultimate boundaries of guilt? Two many persons Marshal Petain is still an elegant old gentleman and touching figure. Yet his government knew what it was doing when it rounded up first German refugees, and later anti-Nazi French Jews and delivered them over to the Gestapo. The mass murderer presented a list, and the Vichy government delivered the list. Can their hands be altogether washed of the blood spilled in Lublin?

And how about the countries that barred their frontiers, when these people, for ten full years, before and during the war, were trying to escape from doom? Ships full of them floated like the Flying Dutchman in an oceanic void, and no harbor would receive them.

Crime of such dimensions must be punished proportionately. The immediate guilt can be placed. It lies in the first line with the persons who have governed Germany for eleven years. It lies in the second, with their most willing instruments—the Gestapo. If the entire Gestapo is rounded up and shot, or sent to forced labor in Siberia, the punishment will still be inadequate. The guilt lies, third, with those who actively collaborated with the crime without endorsing it, privately washing their hands of blood and publicly white-washing the criminals.

But how far do the last tiny wavelets reach of this monstrous lake of blood? These crimes were committed by human beings. They can no more be separated from the human race than their victims whom they separated for slaughter.

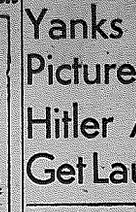
Every individual bears a responsibility for the whole of mankind. Human civilization is based on the recognition of that responsibility. The moment anyone denies this responsibility he makes himself an accomplice of humanity's crimes. The moral crisis of our times has arisen from the denial of this responsibility. The war itself, which punishes us all, is the result of that denial.

# Yanks Find Pictures Of Hitler And Get Laughs

*By HAL BOYLE*

WITH THE AEF IN FRANCE, Aug. 22—(Delayed) — (AP) — German Army quartermasters might be short of soap but they never run out of pictures of Hitler, Goering or Himmler.

"Let me show you," said Sgt. Leon Rosenthal, Philadelphia, combat historian and lawyer, as he led me through a captured Nazi supply warehouse in the village of Ormes, outside Orleans.



BOYLE

He conducted me into a rear room and on one shelf were row after row of pictures of these three shining lights of Nazism, as well as a half-dozen other German big shots whom none of our party could recognize immediately.

**"I guess if any German unit had trouble with mice they just turned in a requisition for one of these pictures and that scared the mice away," laughed Rosenthal.**

Actually, the pictures were hung up in officers' clubs and other quarters by politically-minded German Army officers sympathetic to the Nazi regime. Some portraits were photographic studies and others were drawings. In stock also were many caricatures of German Army life, emphasizing slapstick situations.

Through the warehouse moved a number of American supply officers ear-marking captured equipment that could be used by their own troops.

AMIABLE DOGFIGHT

This usually is distributed on a first come, first served basis so there always is a good-natured dogfight among supply officers who try to grab all the usable enemy material they can for their own outfits. Their motto is "git that fastest and git away with the mostest."

On guard at the warehouse were two military policemen, Pvt. F. D. Broad, New Kensington, Pa., and Joe S. Cegdell, 126 Halifax St., Raleigh, N. C.

"When we first got there the food was still warm on the plates in the kitchen," said Broad. "The Jerries pulled out so fast they didn't have time to booby-trap this place or set it afire."

The Nazis left so fast, in fact, they even forgot to take along their police dog and he promptly adopted the two military policemen.

"He was a good watchdog for us, too," said Broad, "but we had to give him to the major because we couldn't afford to feed him. He ate so much—he gobbled up our rations faster than we could draw them—that we were going hungry. He ate those hard biscuits like they were ice cream. I don't know what the Germans could have been feeding him."

"Those Krauts left us six cases of soda water in the basement," said Cegdell, and added with infinite disgust:

"Wouldn't you think that instead of all this other junk they'd have left us something to mix with it?"

# Sudden Jap Drive Made

CHUNGKING — (AP) —Japanese columns are only about 40 miles from the coveted airbase at Lingling near the Kwangsi border in a sudden drive along the trackless stretch of the Hunan-Kwangsi railway which portends a renewed attempt to split China in two, the Chinese High Command indicated last night.

Three Japanese columns converged in an area against Kiyang, 50 miles southwest of the fallen Canton-Hankow rail junction of Hengyang, on which the drive apparently was based.

Lt. Gen. Joseph W. Stilwell's headquarters announced the U. S. 14th Air Force was giving strong support to Chinese troops attempting to stem the Japanese drive, blasting at enemy troop concentrations and supply lines.

PLANES HIT KINHWA

Other Chinese planes attacked Kinhwa, base of the current Japanese offensive in Chekiang Province and a force of liberators bombed the railway yards at Nanking, starting fires and causing secondary explosions.

On the Yunnan front the Japanese succeeded in taking the Changchingshan road block two and one-half miles southeast of the Burma Road town of Lungling, a High Command communique said. The Japanese had thrown in 1,000 troops in an attempt to relieve their Lungling garrison.

The Chinese reported 250 Japanese killed in that area in fierce fighting.

Japanese Zeros came to the aid of their besieged troops in Tengchung, but escaped bombing, strafing and an enemy ground attack. Chinese troops advanced and more than half of the ancient walled city is now in their hands, a communique said.

The ancestors of the Maya Indians of Yucatan, Chiapas and Guatemala were the most civilized and intellectual of any of the aboriginal tribes of ancient America.