

# THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

And Evening Chronicle

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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1940

## Nutsy

### Farmer Wallace Rattles Off Words Eccles Has Taught Him

There's that nutty argument again—the one about the Federal debt's being all right because it is easier to carry than it used to be and because the total outstanding debt in the country, public and private, is less than it was in 1929, even though the Federal portion of it has increased by some 25 billion.

This time it is Henry Wallace, candidate for the Vice-Presidency who echoes the pre-charge invented by the fiscal muckrakers of the New Deal to excuse their inability to stop spending more money than they have been able to lay hands on.

What if the debt is easier to carry? It's going to be just as hard to pay back, isn't it? Provided, that is, the New Deal intends that it should be paid back.

And as for the lesser total of debts, public and private, outstanding now than in 1929, Farmer Henry, who was supposed to be one of 1929 notes and mortgages, doesn't he? Any farmer ought to know. For foreclosures, bankruptcies and just plain inability to pay wiped out a great portion of 1929's debt.

Besides, Howard Brubaker of The New Yorker, in one witty, pungent paragraph, exposed the fallacy of the debt's being about the same in 1929 and 1940 debt. For whereas, said Mr. Brubaker, 1929's debt was owed by a great many total strangers, 1940's debt is owed by us, ourselves. And by our great-grandchildren, he might have added.

## Shooting Irons

### South Clings to Them In Spite of Evidence

A uniform pistol act has been adopted by the Conference of Commissioners on the Uniform State Laws, for submission to all the state legislatures.

It provides for the licensing of all persons carrying pistols, and a penalty of two and a half years in prison for second offenders, with parole forbidden. That does not act on the uniform pistol act for an act which menaces society with violence and sudden death.

Chances are, however, that it will get little consideration in the legislatures of the states of the South, in which pistol-toting is most common. They have refused to act on the uniform pistol act framed by their own members.

Yet it is precisely in the South that control is most imperatively needed. According to the figures of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, in the first six months of 1940 the South Atlantic states alone killed more than 100 persons. Louisiana alone had a murder rate, in towns with less than 1000 population up, fourteen times greater than that of New England, nearly five times as great as in the Middle Atlantic states, and over four times as great as all the rest of the United States. The Southern area and its border fringes.

And the rate for the East South Central states (the Alabama-Mississippi-Louisiana area) is even higher, being twenty-five times that of New England! We do not suggest, of course, that Southern fringes to the pistol and Southern murder are simple cause and effect. But there is no doubt that there is a close correlation between them.

## Soft Hummed

### Carol Hoped To Duck In Face of Plain Facts

The trouble with Carol of Rumania seems to have been the prevailing hummed of our time. The inability to make up his mind really to take decisive action as usual.

In the case of the English-French guarantee to defend the integrity of this country, he sat on the fence instead of going down on one side or the other. If he had done that, it is more than probable that all the other Balkan countries, with the exception of Hungary, would have lined up behind him and along with the larger French-British army in Syria when the Nazis moved into Poland, the war might readily have taken another turn. The French probably would have attacked simultaneously from the West and Germany might not be in the ropes. Certainly, the ultimate success of Rumania surviving as a nation would be far better.

Why then the traitorous Iron Guard attempted to stage revolution and killed his premier, he resorted to half measures—indulged his anger to the point of executing some thousands of them but not to the point of stamping the body of their out. He should have read Michlaevich, who pointed out that half-violence is the most dangerous policy of all, since it simply steals the will of the remaining portion of the enemy to have revenge.

We call it the Hamlet disease. But that is a fact not quite late to Shakespeare's Prince of Denmark. Hamlet's mind was the philosophical mind, eternally poised between doubts. Such men are valuable; they are the thinkers of the race; but they have no place in general. Care of centers was not that. They simply represented the mind which is so soft that it cannot face painful facts and prospects which elude it in the hope that if nothing is done something will turn up to save him. It is common to most of the leaders of the time.

## Armageddon

### Hits Pressed for Time, Begins Final Great Gamble

The elision tempo of the air assault on London indicates that Adolf Hitler means to try to go through with his promise of victory over England this year, regardless of the costs and risks. He has to. Either he wins now, or not at all.

The peak has not yet been reached, in fact. When it is reached, Adolf will have to have accomplished his purpose of softening England sufficiently to allow invasion by sea, or the jig will be up. For the peak instantly cannot long be maintained, but it rapidly begins to recede because of loss.

The losses are terrific. British reports list 133 German planes, out of a thousand attackers, brought down in Saturday's onslaught, a fifth of the 500 Sunday attackers. And it is to be remembered that these planes in general are Germany's best. First, Czech Bzuka dive bombers can be used against the outskirts of London, but they are not feasible for attack within the inner defense ring. For that job the latest Heinkel bombers and Messerschmitt fighters (equipped with cannon) must be used. And when these second line planes, with those, the force of the attack must inevitably slacken swiftly. Meanwhile the best British bombers will be intact. It may well be that the latter are deliberately being saved for the final assault.

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What the British losses in military objectives are, we don't know. Apparently the docks of London were considerably damaged, but the main part of the equipment is intact and that the post will be kept permanently open. However, the total destruction of these docks and the closing of the port of London, as well as the total destruction of London, as far as the British are concerned, is fatal. The Germans counted on that possibility from the beginning. The main part of England's productive capacity is in the Midlands, and the ports which must be kept open are on the west coast. The Germans saw we need to make ourselves strong. Reason says British survival is important to us. But reason says we need to make ourselves weak. We would not be favored by our going into the war in Europe.

Property losses and human losses are heavy from one viewpoint, but they are negligible as against the background of the war. Barcelona, without protection of any sort, endured losses in many months. So did Madrid.

And we have to remember that these losses are astonishingly low as against the losses in an all-out air attack. The fact that we did it in the calm expectation of a hundred thousand casualties in London alone during the first six weeks of the conflict.

Moreover, these property and life losses are paid for at a staggering rate. In view of the fact that planes probably that each life taken so far has cost the Nazis in the vicinity of a hundred thousand dollars. As well as the lives of pilots, observers, and gunners.

Finally, which morale shows no sign of flagging. That is probably going to be the decisive fact.

Write a bit weak on military geography. When you've marched all day in Africa, where are you?

## On Going To War

By Raymond Clapper

WASHINGTON—Commenting on the destroyer trade with Great Britain, the Post-Dispatch says "We all may be glad to see the line between participation in the European War."

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This is the time, therefore, when it is important to dissent vigorously and loudly from those who are talking up behind us, whispering to us to go in, in the name of all that is good, that nothing can stop that war will make us strong, that it is our duty to do so.

England is offering surprisingly generous inducements in the twenties here now believe she has a real chance of holding out powerful answers to the questions that are being asked.

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## Changing the Guard in Rumania

By Herbert



## Reply To The Post-Dispatch

From The St. Louis Star-Times

(Note: Last Friday we published an editorial from the St. Louis Post-Dispatch attacking the President as dictator for having sold Britain 500 overage destroyers in return for a British loan of \$500 million. We had hoped to print it in the same space in which the Post-Dispatch had appeared, the column immediately to the left. But even with extensive editing, the Post-Dispatch's attack on the President.

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## Converse At a Bar

By William L. White

FRANCIS TOWN, N. J.—Everybody is entitled to think his calling is not only useful but maybe also important. I am a columnist and commentator, who sometimes give you the impression that if they ever knocked out of a long week-end, the plain people of this country would not be able to grapple with facts until the communitarian got back on the job to his things out for them.

So now I want to tell you about the argument to the bar, which took place the afternoon of the day the morning papers carried Willie's denunciation of that clause in the constitution which the Government could remember that at this point, not a communitarian had time to open his brain.

WHITE SHIRT MEETS WORK SHIRT

The first guy at the bar was a lean-faced, positive little man, neat in a fresh blue suit and a respectable-looking tie. He was frowning determinedly, and having a beer. He looked as crisp and respectable as a new Willie Brown. Maybe he was manager of a chain store.

The other guy was sun-burned and wore a dark colored work shirt without a tie. He was drunk exactly to that point where things are very clear, and not beyond it where they begin to get funny and what does it matter anyway.

TIE LITTLE MAN SEES A RED PLOT

"All's all I need to know!" he was saying.

What would be the difference between that and Communitarian? demanded the little man in the white shirt, angrily.

"None," said the man without a tie. "You'd have to tell me something more," and he waved his palm grandly over the bar as though brushing redundancy off his face.

"I suppose you'd like it if Roosevelt came in and took your business. That is, if you had a business?"

"I got business enough so that I don't mind other people's. I've got all I need to know about Willie. Don't have to tell me anything more about him. Got all I need to know."

"Well what is it that you think you know?" said the man in the white shirt sweetly.

"What he said 'meat,'" said the man without a tie softly and sweetly and gently.

WHY THIS SETTLER IS FOR OTHER

"Well what was that?"

"Willie said he was for drafting men," said the man without a tie softly, with a grin, forgiving smile. "Sure, he was for that. But he wasn't for drafting the cons. 'At's what he said. You read it."

"Well what's wrong with it?"

"Maybe nothing at all," said the man without a tie sweetly, and he began stroking the bar with his hands almost lovingly, as though smoothing it out. "Maybe an absolutely nothing 'what-ever,'" he said, and looked up into the face of the man with the white shirt as though frankly making a great concession. "But 'at's all I need to know. Don't have to tell me a-s-anything more!"

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FRANCIS TOWN, N. J.—Everybody is entitled to think his calling is not only useful but maybe also important. I am a columnist and commentator, who sometimes give you the impression that if they ever knocked out of a long week-end, the plain people of this country would not be able to grapple with facts until the communitarian got back on the job to his things out for them.

So now I want to tell you about the argument to the bar, which took place the afternoon of the day the morning papers carried Willie's denunciation of that clause in the constitution which the Government could remember that at this point, not a communitarian had time to open his brain.

WHITE SHIRT MEETS WORK SHIRT

The first guy at the bar was a lean-faced, positive little man, neat in a fresh blue suit and a respectable-looking tie. He was frowning determinedly, and having a beer. He looked as crisp and respectable as a new Willie Brown. Maybe he was manager of a chain store.

The other guy was sun-burned and wore a dark colored work shirt without a tie. He was drunk exactly to that point where things are very clear, and not beyond it where they begin to get funny and what does it matter anyway.

TIE LITTLE MAN SEES A RED PLOT

"All's all I need to know!" he was saying.

What would be the difference between that and Communitarian? demanded the little man in the white shirt, angrily.

"None," said the man without a tie. "You'd have to tell me something more," and he waved his palm grandly over the bar as though brushing redundancy off his face.

"I suppose you'd like it if Roosevelt came in and took your business. That is, if you had a business?"

"I got business enough so that I don't mind other people's. I've got all I need to know about Willie. Don't have to tell me anything more about him. Got all I need to know."

"Well what is it that you think you know?" said the man in the white shirt sweetly.

"What he said 'meat,'" said the man without a tie softly and sweetly and gently.

WHY THIS SETTLER IS FOR OTHER

"Well what was that?"

"Willie said he was for drafting men," said the man without a tie softly, with a grin, forgiving smile. "Sure, he was for that. But he wasn't for drafting the cons. 'At's what he said. You read it."

"Well what's wrong with it?"

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