

# The News-Journal

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DOUGALD COXE, Editor-Manager

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## A Southern Party

That blustery politician and wardheeler, Guffey, who machined his way into the Senate from Pennsylvania, set off some unexpected firworks last week when he attacked the Southern delegation of the upper house.

North Carolina's Bailey and Virginia's Byrd called his hand, and quickly. Mr. Bailey forgot his dignified and scholarly demeanor while denouncing the Pennsylvanian and went into arm-flailing action. Then, by the way of an effective answer to Guffey's charges of "an unholy alliance" between the Southern Democrats and the Northern Republicans, he proposed that the Democratic party of the south cut its ties with that of the North and act entirely independently. Senator "Cotton Ed" Smith of South Carolina, vigorously opposed for re-election by the administration several years ago, took the floor the following day and added an argument for Bailey's proposal that "southern states organize their own Democratic party," and then nominated Senator Byrd as its presidential candidate with a plea that the South "Stand by its self respect and vote the way it should." Smith declared that the one-party southland "made possible the election of a gang (from the North) that is now disgracing the party." And concluded that the South could gain the balance of power in national elections by forming an independent party of their own and control the electoral college.

Until the 1935 national convention the South controlled the convention while the by-laws of the Democratic convention required a two-thirds majority for the nomination of national candidates. Through a maneuver, the reasons for the acceptance of which have never been understood, this rule was changed to allow nomination on a majority vote. The southern folks have steadily lost ground in national matters within the party ever since. Today the southern states are taken for granted by party bosses with the dead-sure certainty that when a vote is counted they will still be on the right side of the column, even if they nominate such a detestable fellow as Henry Wallace. The South was forced to swallow him for the vice-presidency when the crooked Kelly machine of Chicago tied up with Harry Hopkins to shove him down their throats at the 1940 convention. From the present dressing-up he's getting, the next Chicago convention will be prepared to shove him into Mr. Roosevelt's place at the head of the ticket.

The people of the South are Democratic because they have been raised to believe that they should place salvation in "God and the Democratic Party." And for many voters it would be as great a sacrilege to denounce a duly nominated Democratic candidate as to besmirch the Cloth from a pulpit. Yet, the same type of people who in the southland are Democratic leaders find themselves associating with a greatly different breed when they enter the precinct clubs of the party in one of the larger northern cities. There the conservative, middle class folks and the substantial farm people are members of the Republican party, while their rich neighbors make up the Democratic ranks. And it's our southern insistence upon voting the "straight Democratic ticket" even if you know a certain candidate is a thief, crook, and a dastard, that enables the crooked party machines of Jersey City, of Chicago and others cities, to maintain their places in local and national affairs.

Mr. Bailey has hit upon an oft-suggested and much discussed plan that should be very seriously considered by the citizenry of the southland. It is no idle comment that we have associated ourselves with a strange breed from the larger cities whom Senator Smith asserts "we wouldn't recognize as being Democrats in the South." A southern Democratic party, free and independent of any affiliation beyond the boundaries of this section would give us a power of selection of candidates in national elections never before enjoyed, and offer a freer selection in aligning with the strongest and most acceptable candidates of either of the other national parties. Then in the Congress our senators and representatives would not be bound to support legislation offered which they deemed unfavorable to the South or to the nation, just because it was a party measure.

Mr. Bailey you've got something that should appeal to every conservative Democratic of the south, but won't.

## The City Bumpkin

Time was when the city fellow felt like he had the world by the tail and his country cousin was, at best, just plodding sort of guy who didn't know how to live. But with rationing 'neverything hitting hardest in the cities many are envying the farmer his fortunate lot.

Nostalgia or the point system must have been bearing down pretty hard on the editorial writer for the St. Louis "Post - Dispatch" who dished out the following little tribute to life on the farm:

It's hog-killing time, they say, with plenty of backbone and ribs. And fresh liver. The walnuts have been gathered and spread in the open to dry. Hickory nuts are in the cellar, and so are the potatoes. Turnips and cabbage are holed in to keep long past Christmas. Cordwood is stacked high by barn.

Life goes on back where man and the soil are friends. There we would be, come this week end—if only we had gasoline and tires, or maybe just a good old nag and a saddle.

## OPINIONS and SENTIMENTS

### From Other Editors

#### Language of Mercy

(Christian Science Monitor)

"... and on earth peace, good will toward men."

In a recent article in the London Spectator, Harold Nicolson tells of a visit to Danish Jewish refugees in Sweden, paying tribute to Sweden for that country's aid to the refugees and also paying a tribute to the English language worth remembering.

"In a gallery which ran along the main building several Jewish families were waiting to have their names and occupations entered on a card index," he says. "As we entered the gallery, policemen sprang to attention and a spasm flashed in the faces of the refugees. I raised my voice and said something loud in English. Immediately they grinned slyly at each other knowing that each for a horrible second had supposed that the Gestapo had come. Never until that moment had I realized the confidence, the relief a few words of the English language can inspire."

Those whose mother tongue is English may well be proud that this language is coming to be known throughout the earth as the language of peace, of mercy, and protection. Doubtless the opportunity will increase with the coming years, to prove this.

#### What Line?

(Charlotte Observer)

Somebody didn't "hold that line" when wages paid some workers in an airplane plant ran from \$40 a day upward. This plant is under investigation on charges of wastefulness because after an expenditure of more than 13 million dollars and two years' time only one plane has been produced. Forget about that, though, if your blood pressure will let you and consider inflation.

The line against inflation can never be held as long as authorities look for more and bigger ratholes down which to pour money.

Government economists reiterate that higher taxes must be imposed in order to siphon off increased income; that the \$40 a week man must have most of it taken from him. Why? Apparently so it can be immediately put back into circulation by paying it to a \$40 a day fellow.

#### Test Flight Of The Mars

(Baltimore Evening Sun)

Secretary Knox yesterday announced the successful completion of the first war mission of the navy's flying boat Mars. The big plane set the following records:

Longest over-water flight;  
Heaviest air cargo—35,000 pounds;  
Heaviest load ever lifted by a plane—143,500 pounds gross at the take-off;  
Longest non-stop cargo flight—3,972 miles in 55 hours 31 minutes' flying time.

These are impressive statistics. They will be especially gratifying, however, to the men who built the Mars and nursed it through critical periods of the doubt and disaster. In its first flight test, or what was to have been a flight, the big boat ran into hard luck. It taxied out on Dark Head creek from middle river on December 5, 1941, and while high officials looked on it went out of control, caught fire and lost one engine. A propeller blade smashed through the hull and came close to decapitating the flight engineer.

Though bitterly disappointed, the men who had built the Mars still had faith in the huge plane. Subsequent successful flights proved to their own satisfaction that they had a good craft. They continued to believe despite the report of the Truman committee in July of this year that the Mars had not been put to any practical use and it was "relatively worthless." So the work of refitting the plane as a cargo carrier went on, and early last month Baltimore began getting glimpses of the biggest plane they had ever seen as the Martin engineers gave it the final testing before turning it over to the navy trial board.

The Secretary of the Navy's official announcement of the Mars achievement does much to vindicate the faith which the builders put in this magnificent winged "Liberty ship."

# NEWS BEHIND THE NEWS

By PAUL MALLON

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

## ONLY PLEASANT ANGLES DISCUSSED BY HULL

WASHINGTON. — Since Moscow, Mr. Hull has mentioned only the pleasant things in agreement. Senators had planned to call him into a closed meeting of the foreign relations committee to ask the important questions in their minds, not in a spirit of criticism but in pure inquisitiveness. Mr. Hull adroitly smothered this inclination by getting himself invited to address the joint open session of both houses, where no questions would be in order.

This blurred outline of the peace and the new world may be maintained only a short time, perhaps less than a few weeks, before some additional details are offered. But not until the agreement is applied in action in specific cases is there likely to be a determination on the questions now far from the attention of the public, but naturally agitating all insiders including the negotiators—such matters as the relative influence of Anglo-American democracy and socialist-collectivism in Finland, Germany, Poland, the Balkans and even in France, Italy, indeed in China, and throughout the rest of the world in trade and politics.

Mr. Hull is not trying to be coy in avoiding these matters, and thus keeping them from the public eye. I have reason to believe he has set himself a goal beyond the expectations of freer-flowing international spouters today. He wants unity on foreign policy in this country, a unity which would remove it from the field of politics.

It is all right for us to argue among ourselves about domestic issues, but we should face the world as one people. If we cannot establish peace at home, how can we aspire to establishing world peace.

Conversely if the Stalin-Churchill-Roosevelt meeting (promised by London dispatches) results in a partisan alignment or lets Europe fall into realms of struggle between such elements as democrats, communists, church and all the familiar conflicting ideological elements, large groups in this country will start protesting the Moscow agreement and they may become within a short time more unpopular than the Munich agreement which was also erroneously thought at the time to mean peace.

People have been cheering the Moscow agreements for one reason only. They showed a hope of democracy, empire and socialist-collectivism to live in the world peacefully together. In that hope this nation is unanimous. The development seemed less important to some of us, because we expected nothing else. Of course the three great post-war powers should live in agreement. Any other course would be stupid, is unthinkable. The question bigger than that one, is what kind of an agreement, what kind of a world?

Mr. Hull has brought us to this cross-roads, but the deciding factor of the road we will travel, and whether we will go in sensible unity as we should and must, is yet to be determined.

## WAR'S END SOONER IF HITLER TRIES GAS

Hitler said the United States was too far away but he could lay his hands on someone near and make them suffer for United Nations deeds against him. He could only have meant England, because he has not only let go of the tail of the Russian Bear but is running for dear life with his hands fully occupied.

This threat lent superficial credence to a suspicion that has become world-wide, that Der Fuehrer is preparing a last gasp, do-or-die invasion of Britain, based on the use of gas. Mr. Churchill, in his last speech, seemed to warn his people to be alert for some such attack.

Everyone here hopes Hitler tries it, the sooner the better. It would bring an abrupt termination of the war. The threat of gas does not have the horrors for military men that have been transmitted to the general public by the adventure magazines.

Despite all the isolated instances discussed back and forth, it probably has not been used in this war except on one occasion by the Japs in China. Smoke shells and bombs have been used but not gas. Our enemies have not avoided it for humane reasons, but because the physical limitations on its use (bulkiness, weather) prevent it from bringing decisive results. Thousands of planes would be necessary to wipe out a small city under perfect conditions.

**Invasion Impossible.**  
For any invasion of England, Hitler must have an air force capable of meeting and beating what we have there. He cannot muster such a force, so he cannot successfully invade, with or without gas.

Just remember this in any talk about gas: The way it can be most effectively used is by spray or bomb from airplanes. We have both the planes and the gas to make such use extremely practicable if anyone opens up the subject. The chance that it will be used is, therefore, more remote than ever before.

## WHICHEVER WINS, WE ALL LOSE!



## POOLE'S MEDLEY

By D. SCOTT POOLE

William Green is distressed over the possibility of the Germans being sent into the countries they have overrun and, as slaves, be made to labor to restore the damages they have done. That would be good for them. Pret no longer, William.

God has placed ores in the earth, but man must smelt and fashion these ores into things useful and ornamental. There are trees in the forest, but men must fell, cut saw and fashion these into homes or ships. There are precious metals in the earth, but these must be mined. Labor, yes, or we will have nothing useful or ornamental.

I have been young, but now I am old, but I have never asked man to do anything for me I would not do myself. I have never sought an easy task, leaving the heavier work for "an hireling." Those men who feel they are better are never quite so good in fact.

This fall, and so far this winter has been better weather than I have ever known in former years. I do believe. All last winter, or I should say, several times last winter, there were appearances of snow, and for a week, and more the sunshine and the partially-cloudy sky indicated snow.

Your great grand children will be paying both state and national sales taxes. Future generations will discuss the good old days of the period before second World War, about 90 to 100 years from now. The World War II pensioners will require lots of taxes.

Influenza is prevalent, it is said to be a virulent type of the disease, in England and other European countries, and in the U. S. You may recall the flu scourge of 1919 and 1920. It was said 100,000 men in middle life died in America, of that dis-

ease. During the Civil War, sickness swept numbers of children and adults away, it was said, because there were no medicines. You have heard it said; troubles never come singly, and that is true, I believe. Anyway, numbers of children died with "purid sore throat," and common illnesses.

"Our Bob" Reynolds is electioneering for president by sending out postals, feelers, to numbers of people in the state. Some people may vote for whose ever "Bob" he may be, however, I would advise that the office be abolished, if men like Reynolds can be elected to it.

I do not like being too much mixed in with the titled Englishmen. It was resolved that there be no titles in America, but members of American are craving extra titles; First thing we know, we will have lords and earls and suchlike. One such would fit Reynolds.

We had a very cold winter in 1942-43, and we may have even a colder winter this year. Cold kills insects, and pulverizes soil. But sandy soils need nothing but something to kill the seed of cocklebur, sand spurs, burmuda grass and nut grass.

We think we can't stand it, but we can. We can bear more than we have yet borne, and live, most of us. You have never known hard times, but you will before the present war is history.

I said soon after the present war started, that famine would stop it, and I am still of that opinion. The Japs can do on less than other people, so they will all have to be knocked out before we can have peace.

The Republicans believe they will sweep the country next election and they may. Troubles never come singly, I say again. A political party always beats itself before it remains in power long.

It is the opinion and of most news writers that labor will be as scarce next year as it was this, and I suspect they are right. People are awfully lazy, and show no signs of improvement.

## OUR DEMOCRACY — by Mat

