

Gerald Johnson Reveals Truth About John T. Flynn, "Road Ahead" Author

Noted Journalist Views Smith Tactics With "Stupefaction"

Gerald W. Johnson, distinguished author and journalist, yesterday came to the defense of Frank P. Graham in his battle for the U. S. senatorship and declared that he had been watching the campaign in North Carolina "with something approaching stupefaction." Johnson took to task supporters of Willis Smith for distributing campaign literature which he said "made sickening reading."

Johnson's observations on the primary campaign were contained in a signed article released yesterday by Graham headquarters in Raleigh. The article was released without comment.

At the present time, Johnson is living in Baltimore, Md., where he formerly was a member of the editorial staff of The Baltimore Sun. Before going to Baltimore, he was on the editorial staff of the Greensboro Daily News. He has written a number of books and been a contributor to numerous magazines.

The statement by Johnson dated Baltimore, June 12, 1950, follows:

From a distance I have watched the primary campaign for United States Senator in North Carolina with something approaching stupefaction. Can this be the old North Carolina of Charles B. Aycock and Thomas Walter Bickett, of the Kitchins, of eloquent Locke Craig, and purple-and-gold Robert B. Glenn? Where is the unerring realism of J. W. Bailey, the shrewd good sense of Cameron Morrison, the poise of O. Max Gardner, or, to come down to date, the suavity of Clyde Hoey, a gentleman though the heavens fall?

It was my good fortune to know personally all these ornaments of the state, and my ill fortune to fight some of them from time to time. They were sturdy warriors and could lay on heavy blows; during my newspaper days in Greensboro more than one of them handed me a wallop that made me see stars, but I never knew a man of them to dip into a cess-pool for his missiles.

Sickening Reading

Recently there has come into my hands a collection of campaign literature distributed through the state; and for a man committed to the belief that North Carolina is far the most civilized of the Southern states, and one of the most civilized in the Union, it made sickening reading. The work of John T. Flynn has actually been brought into North Carolina in behalf of a Democratic candidate running in a Democratic primary. Party perfidy could hardly go further since Flynn has spent the past 15 years heaping denunciation and vilification on the Democratic Party. "A virtuoso of the sneer and the smear," as the Atlantic Monthly called him, he has done some damage, too. He has been lauded to the skies by all the money-changers that Roosevelt drove out of the temple, which is not surprising; but to have him presented to honest men by Democrats is dumbfounding.

In 1936 John Flynn was denouncing Roosevelt for having surrendered to Wall Street; that shows the value of his judgment. A little later, when it became plain that the President was not going to stab Great Britain in the back for Hitler's benefit, Flynn changed his tune. He joined the rabid isolationists, and in company with Father Coughlin, Gerald L. K. Smith, Silver-Shirt Pelley, and the like, did everything he could to prevent this country from accepting Hitler's challenge. When he failed, he actually accused Roosevelt of making a murderous assault on the innocent, unoffending Japanese. That shows the value of his patriotism.

I have only a slight acquaintance with Willis Smith, but until this campaign opened I had no reason to doubt that he is anything but a reputable gentleman. Perhaps he is just that; but if so, he is extremely unfortunate in the character of some of his supporters, for there has not been such a spewing up of sewer rats in North Carolina for at least 50

years. The worst of the stuff I have seen does not bear Smith's name, but it was put out in the interest of his candidacy, therefore some of the filth with which it drips inevitably sticks to him.

Same Old Tricks

Every Southerner knows the old trick of demagogues who, having neither character nor ability to recommend them to the voters, abandon argument to shout "Nigger!" That sort of campaign, especially in the Gulf States, has sent to Washington some of the most ruffianly politicians that ever polluted the halls of Congress. It has been my pride, as a native Tar Heel, to believe that North Carolina was above that sort of thing. In the North, where the "Nigger!" cry doesn't work, the same effect is achieved by shouting "Red!" and this method too, has resulted in giving the nation senators without the slightest fitness for the job.

Thus when I find the Smith literature shouting both "Nigger!" and "Red!" the inference is inescapable that the candidate has not much to recommend him.

About Graham

His opponent I know much better. In fact, the whole United States knows him much better. Long before he became a senator people from San Diego to Portland, Me., knew Dr. Frank P. Graham. They knew him as the best smoother out of difficulties the country had in the days when we were straining every nerve to preserve our national existence. We were fighting two tremendous wars on opposite sides of the earth, which taxed even the colossal strength of the United States. Difficulties at home were bound to multiply, but if anything interrupted war production brave men would die needlessly. But wherever trouble developed it straightened out miraculously when they called in an able, kindly, endlessly patient man, with no axe to grind, no ambition to serve, and so patiently honest that men who hated each other venomously would listen to him and take his word for practically anything.

So when he was appointed to succeed the late Senator Broughton, all the world said, "No wonder." On Charles Street in Baltimore the morning the appointment was announced a Maryland business man held out his hand to me, saying, "Mr. Johnson, I congratulate you on being a North Carolinian." I congratulated myself, for I knew my state had done honor to itself. Most new senators have to stay in Washington for years before anyone knows whether or not they are any good; but North Carolina had sent up one whom the whole nation knew for a great man.

Maybe the whole nation is wrong. Maybe they are wrong in far-away Batavia, and in the Hague, where they regard his work in Indonesia as almost miraculous. But why don't the people in North Carolina tell us wherein we are wrong? Flinging John T. Flynn's muck about doesn't tell us. Yelling "Nigger!" and "Red!" is even worse, for it sounds like Mississippi or Alabama, preparing to elect a Bilbo or a Heflin, not like civilized North Carolina.

Maybe. But if the gentleman greater things than bringing a measure of peace to Indonesia, or keeping the war machine running at a moment of desperate emergency, or holding the University of North Carolina throughout a fearful depression still strong, still honest, still a source of light and healing, still an addition to the grace and dignity of its state.

Maybe. But if the gentleman has achieved such feats the rest of the nation hasn't heard about it, and North Carolinians ought to tell. For if they don't, the very suggestion that they should reject Frank P. Graham for anybody else simply stupefies the nation.

Mrs. Knowles Passes After Long Illness

Mrs. H. S. Knowles, 79, died Sunday morning at the Moore County hospital after a prolonged illness. Funeral services were held Tuesday at 3 p. m. at the Church of Wide Fellowship, conducted by the pastor, Dr. R. L. House. Burial was in the family plot at Mount Hope cemetery.

Mrs. Knowles was formerly Miss Lillian Foss, daughter of Daniel W. and Ella M. Foss in Pittsfield, N. H. She and her husband, her only immediate survivor, came to Southern Pines from Bethlehem, N. H., in 1915 to make their home.

Mrs. Knowles was a faithful member of the Church of Wide Fellowship, and active in its organizations for many years.

She was a charter member and devoted worker in the Lena Sweezy group of the church.

Mrs. Knowles and her husband would have celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary next Monday, June 26.

Former Trustee Congregational Church of Southern Pines

Former Sunday School Superintendent

Former Boy Scout Master

Mason

Elk

Treasurer of Southern Pines Y. D. C.

Carlton Kennedy

High Man In The First Democratic Primary For Clerk Of Superior Court

Enjoys The Confidence of Judiciary, Business, Press and the People

When Judge Don Phillips began looking for a receiver for the huge Carthage Weaving Co., his choice was Carlton C. Kennedy, an appointment that was made with the consent of eminent attorneys for both sides . . . Mr. Kennedy is now engaged in the operation of the plant as receiver.

When Mr. Kennedy resigned as cashier of the Citizens Bank and Trust Company and moved from Southern Pines to Carthage to accept Judge Phillips' appointment as receiver of the Carthage



Weaving Company, the Hon. Chan Page, Mayor of Southern Pines, wrote the following letter which was reprinted in the Pilot:

Oct. 28, 1949

Mr. Carlton Kennedy, Carthage.

Dear Carlton:

It is with a deep sense of personal loss that I submit your resignation to the Town Board at their regular meeting. I feel sure that I express the feeling of the Board when I say that your services have been invaluable. The Town did not misplace its confidence and deeply regret losing you and your family. Feel sure that the latch string always hangs out for you and yours.

Sincerely yours,
CHAN PAGE,
Mayor of Southern Pines.

What Mr. Hodgkins Thinks of Mr. Kennedy

In a personal letter, dated May 12, 1950, the Hon. N. L. Hodgkins, President of the Citizens Bank & Trust Co., of Southern Pines, N. C., wrote:

"I do not believe that there has ever been a man connected with our bank, who was better liked by customers, or who was more willing to put himself out to serve the customers of the bank than were you. I should like to repeat again that your resignation was at your own request, totally unexpected by us, so much so, in fact, that as you will recall, it was necessary for us to ask you to stay on with us for a period of a month or two while we were obtaining the services of a successor."

EXCERPTS FROM THE LOCAL PRESS

Pinehurst Outlook, Friday, September 12, 1941

Bank of Pinehurst Appoints New Cashier

F. Shelby Cullom, Executive Vice-President of the Bank of Pinehurst, announces the appointment of Carlton C. Kennedy as cashier, effective October first, to fill the vacancy left by the resignation of Byron U. Richardson. Mr. Cullom has, in the interim, been discharging the duties of cashier in conjunction with his regular office.

Mr. Kennedy is an experienced banker and comes to the Bank of Pinehurst with the highest recommendations. He originally lived in Carthage, N. C., and will be remembered here from his connection with the Carolina Discount Corporation, Aberdeen. He has been associated with the Chase National Bank, New York City and is surrendering a responsible position at a bank in White Plains, N. Y.

Mr. Kennedy is married and has two children, a daughter at Mary Washington college, Fredericksburg, Va., and a son, 12, who will enter school here.

The Kennedys have leased the Herbert E. Ehrhardt house for occupancy from October 1st.

Southern Pines Pilot Sept. 23, 1949

Kennedys Move To Carthage

Carlton C. Kennedy will move his family to Carthage within the next week or two, it was learned this week.

Mr. Kennedy is a native of Carthage, and they have many friends there.

He is also a distinguished resident of Southern Pines and last May was one of three new members elected to the town board, with the largest vote of any of the three.

Mrs. Kennedy, founder and teacher of the Learn More Bible class, interdenominational Bible study group here, said that she will continue this work, but will give up her Sunday School class of adult women at the First Baptist church.

Carlton Kennedy, Jr., a June graduate of the Southern Pines high school, will enter State college the end of this month.

From The Moore County News, Sept. 18, 1941

Local Boy Coming Home

News that Carlton Kennedy, who has held a banking position in New York state for the past 12 years, is coming back home to accept a position as cashier of the Bank of Pinehurst, is being hailed with delight by his many friends here. He spent his boyhood days in Carthage, and attended the local grammar and high schools, later continuing his studies at Oak Ridge and Duke university.

After school hours and during vacations, he liked to go to the bank and help his father, P. K. Kennedy, who was for many years cashier of the Carthage branch of the Page Trust company. In this wise he came to embark upon banking as a career, starting out when he was so young and therefore so short of stature that he had to stand upon a pile of books in order to reach the keyboard of the posting machine.

Reaching maturity, Carlton obtained a position with the once affluent Carolina Discount Corporation at Aberdeen, remaining with that firm several years before he left to accept a place with the mighty Chase National bank and went with a bank in White Plains, N. Y., where he and his family have since resided.

Mr. Kennedy will take over his new duties with the Bank of Pinehurst the first of October or shortly thereafter. He will occupy a home in the village, and Moore county folks are glad to welcome not only him, but his charming wife, the former Mary Pegram, and their two children, Miss Marie and Carlton, Jr., back to Moore county.

Editorial from The Moore County News Sept. 18, 1941:

Mahomet's Mountain

The selection of Mr. Carlton C. Kennedy as cashier of the Bank of Pinehurst meets with the approval of not only the patrons of the bank themselves but the general public as well.

He comes to his new position well qualified. A son of P. K. Kennedy of Carthage, he is a native and former resident of this county. His past association with the more or less rural financial circles in his earlier years in the business, coupled with his wealth of banking experience gained in the metropolitan areas of New York City, make him doubly fitted for the place. The business acumen acquired with the large banks together with the neighborly friendliness, which is his inheritance, equip him with the force of sound and reasonable judgment in monetary affairs, seasoned with the copious understanding benignity of his less imposing and less cosmopolitan early background, to make his selection ideal from the standpoint of efficiency to the patrons and the bank itself.

Personable, kindly and neighborly, The News is delighted to express its satisfaction over the bank's choice and to, once again, welcome a native son of Moore county to dwell among his friends.

Mr. Kennedy seeks the continued support of the Democratic voters of Moore County on the basis of his proven ability and past record as reflected in the above excerpts.

"I have stressed my own merits and not the demerits of my opponents. Mud-slinging and whispering are no tactics of mine."

Carlton C. Kennedy

FOR Clerk of Superior Court

(This Advertisement Paid For By Friends of Carlton C. Kennedy)

Rotarian

Vote For **GRAHAM** A Great Democrat