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EDITORIAL PAGE

SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE, MONDAY, JULY 14, 1947

City's Tight Purse Needs ···· The Sales Tax Now

There are good prospects that the Board of Supervisors this afternoon will approve a city sales tax of 1/2 of 1 per cent. Supervisor MacPhee, who was absent when the question came up against a deadlock last month, is on hand to contribute his clinch-

The passage of a sales tax levy is of the greatest importance to San Francisco. It will not merely produce around \$6,000,000 of badly needed money for long-postponed and no-longer-postponable public works; it will move San Francisco into the category of progressive and intelligently managed municipalities which are actually doing something equitably to broaden the base of taxation.

A great deal of mumbling has been heard around City Hall for a great many years about the theoretical necessity of broadening the tax base. And, while the corridors have echoed to mere words and wishes, the tax burden on that far from universal class of individuals who actually pay the city's taxes has steadily mounted.

Today these property holders are facing the heaviest property tax rate ever imposed in order to meet the biggest budget the city has ever had, and still the backlog of postponed improvements stands unchallenged. A sales tax will make inroads on things San Francisco needs to get done.

Once the sales tax is put on the books, the Supervisors' Finance Committee announces it will get down to a study of a 1 per cent city income tax proposal. That should be the subject of an open minded, thoughtful inquiry, with plenty of factfinding on other cities' experience and on its ramifications, before any decision is reached.

Wallace's Millennium

A couple of years ago Henry A. Wallace wrote a book telling the American people that if they wanted to get well, economically, they'd have to go out and rustle themselves 60,000,000 jobs.

It developed, however, that the doctor had faint faith in his own medicine. About the time the book made the bookstands, Wallace, as Secretary of Commerce, was dourly forecasting several million unemployed by the spring of 1946. For the short term, the Secretary could see only tattered lines of jobless men and women. Sixty million jobs was far off, like the end of a

But the Wallace recession, insistently forecast, did not set in. It hasn't yet set in. The economy hit some bumps but not the skids, and made its conversion from war to peace without dumping shiploads of returning veterans onto the street corners to sell

Now comes a Census Bureau report that in June 60,055,000 Americans were gainfully employed. That is Wallace's big utopian figure, and since it makes good on the title of his book, perhaps we ought to rejoice with him. But can he rejoice, since it makes such a mess of his employment prophecies of a year or so ago? Having sung the "boom and bust" dirge ever since the war's end, he strikes us as a man waiting for it to happen, much as a man impatiently waits to hear the other shoe drop on the floor above.

What next, Mr. Wallace? Are we going to have to find 70,000,000 jobs to reach your millennium? Or shall we continue knuckling down and producing, not sharing your fears of busts and bread lines, but concentrating on the immense, creative job to be done for America and the world.

Norway Remembers the Gjoa

In a friendly gesture the Norwegian Parliament has come to the rescue of the public subscription by which San Franciscans were trying to raise enough money to rehabilitate the Gjoa, Amundsen's Northwest passage vessel, in bad shape after 38 years in its berth at the seaward end of Golden Gate Park. With \$6500 from Norway the fund is now complete.

However, in view of the responsibility for the Gjoa, which San Francisco accepted along with the original gift of the vessel, this Norwegian generosity ought to sharpen the city's sense of its own duty in the matiter. The city had made an inadequate appropriation for restoring the Gjoa; an attempt to raise the required remainder by public subscription had only partially succeeded when Norway, surely not very rich after years of enemy occupation, stepped in with the needed cash. The city shouldn't have let this be necessary, but this does not diminish our appreciation of a graceful act by our friends in Norway.

Harbor Day

We are accustomed to take the harbor of San Francisco for granted. Not so its early white visitors; they had a fresher and more imaginative view. They saw one of the noblest ports on the globe, marvelously backed by a region they felt was rich, though they did not know the tenth part of it, and it stirred in them visions of commercial greatness.

It is one of the prime functions of Harbor day to refresh our viewpoint, to renew our realization of the magnificent asset San Francisco and California have here and how we can make it serve us best. We celebrate Harbor day this year on August 2 and 3, very near to the anniversary of August 5, 1775, when the Spanish packet San Carlos came in through the Heads, first of all the cation. At the least, this course would afships that have entered and are to enter ford leverage for a new attempt to pry out this mighty port.

How They Stayed Out

The Russian Kremlin was, after all, well informed about what its eight sovereign satellites of Eastern Europe would be doing today. They would be staying home from

Mr. Molotov advised them on July 2 to stay home or risk losing their sovereign shirts, and on July 7 the Tass agency, being intimately advised by the Kremlin, began telling the world that the eight sovereignties were taking Molotov's advice. This turned out to be true.

And this is the record of how it turned out to be true:

Romania: A Tass dispatch from Bucharest, saying Romania had declined to attend the Paris meeting, was broadcast early Tuesday on Moscow radio. Later the same day the Romanian Foreign Office denied the dispatch and said a decision "could not be known" until Wednesday. On Wednesday, Romania officially declined.

Poland: A Tass dispatch from Paris, stating that Poland had rejected the bid, was broadcast early Tuesday by Moscow. Polish diplomats immediately denied it, promising a decision Wednesday. After a four-hour Cabinet meeting Poland officially declined, on Wednesday.

Yugoslavia: A Tass dispatch from Paris, saying Belgrade would not participate, was broadcast by Moscow early Tuesday. Wednesday, Yugoslavia declined because the Paris conference would not permit nations to participate "freely or in a sovereign

Finland: A Tass dispatch of Monday reported Finland would decline. Tuesday, Finnish diplomats denied the Tass report. Early Friday, Moscow radio reiterated Finland's rejection. Later Friday, the Finnish Cabinet met. After the meeting, Finland's rejection of the invitation was announced.

Czechoslovakia: Tuesday, the French Foreign Office announced Czechoslovakia's formal acceptance. Wednesday night, after a conference with Stalin in the Kremlin, Premier Klement Gottwald phoned Prague to convoke the Czech Cabinet. The Cabinet debated six hours. Thursday, Czechoslovakia withdrew its acceptance.

Hungary: Early in the week the Small Holders' party (representing 57 per cent of the Hungarian electorate) voted to accept the Marshall plan. Thursday the Hungarian Cabinet, after a long session, declined.

Bulgaria and Albania: Both rejected the invitation without much attention from Tass or Moscow radio.

This day-by-day record gives cumulative evidence beyond reasonable doubt that the eight countries named have not been allowed by Russia to behave as sovereign states, despite the perpetual contention of Soviet officials that they are sovereign, and despite the direct warning of Molotov that they could continue to be sovereign only if they stayed away from the Marshall plan.

Czechoslovakia, Poland, Finland, Hungary, Yugoslavia, Romania, Albania and Bulgaria have by this week's activity been stripped of a little bit more—or, more likely, a great deal more-of what sovereignty and independence they formerly possessed.

The U. N. Needs Austria

Austria is an applicant for membership in the United Nations and ought to be admitted. Her claims are better on certain technical grounds than those of Hungary and Italy, two former partners of Hitler that have applications pending. For, unlike Hungary and Italy, Austria is not technically considered an ex-enemy state. From the Allied point of view, Austria did not exist as a state after March, 1938, and thus cannot be held accountable for bel-

This is an interesting consequence of the Moscow Declaration on Austria, signed in October, 1943, by the United States, Britain and Russia. Agreeing that Austria was a victim of Nazi aggression and the German annexation null and void, the three powers regarded themselves "in no way bound" by changes effected in Austria after the Anschluss.

As Herschel Johnson, the American delegate, pointed out to the Security Council Thursday, this declaration controls the view which must be taken of Austrian participation in the war.

Furthermore, the Moscow declaration declared that the three powers wished to see a "free and independent" Austria re-established. That has not yet been achieved; a peace treaty with Austria has been blocked by Russian delays. Without a peace treaty the Austrian state lacks sovereignty, for sovereign authority is held by the fourpower Allied Control Council that sits in Vienna.

It is the fault of the Soviet Union that Austria is not sovereign, and it is evidently the Russian purpose, as evidenced by Andrei Gromyko's position yesterday, to block her admission to U. N. until she becomes sovereign. That seems to be a fair interopretation of his remark that he could not discuss Austria's qualifications at this time, no peace treaty having been signed.

These tactics are detrimental to the welfare of the United Nations as a going organization. Sooner or later it must enfold all the nations of Europe in its membership, even Germany at some future date. Blocking Austria now deprives the U. N. of strength and representation which it needs. Even though the U. N. is based on the principle of the "sovereign equality" of all its members--implying that sovereignty is a required condition for membership—the United States should press Austria's applian Austrian peace treaty.



Can't Pack It All in One Bag

RIPTIDES

The Story of Telegraph Hill---Part I By ROBERT O'BRIEN lupin, and for a while they left As the city grew, as it that way Jacques of their new almost every light, fr

Telegraph Hill has been many things to San Francisco.

It has been her sentinel peak, her watch tower, and its rugged shoulders sheltered the squarerigged ships that rode at anchor in the little cove whose waters lapped Montgomery street nearly a hundred years ago. It has been where the wild

mustard bloomed yellow in the springtime, and where the people have gathered to see ships come beating through the Gate, and where people have gone to laugh and to cry. The city has burned its triumphal fires upon its crest, and it has been an island in the sky, high above the streets, far from the world, with lights that were reflections on the water, with music that was the sound of the wind in the trees, the gull's call. and foghorns blowing somewhere. It has been a sanctuary for

murderers and saints, for the brave and the weak, and many dreamers. It has been a place of strange songs—a Neapolitan boat song and a Killarney lament, a drinking song and a lilting ser-enade, ballads of all kinds of love and blues deeper than any Beale street ever heard.

And now the hill stands there, lifting its fluted shaft to the sun and stars, apart and yet not apart, screne and unattainable, yet reached and touched and in a way possessed by all who have ever known this fabulous city, and loved

In the beginning, the Spanish saw it, round and brown against their azure Alta California sky, rising from the water's edge north and west of Yerba Buena cove. They called it Loma Alta-High Hill-and it was Loma Alta for many quiet years.

When the Americans came, when the American flag first flew over Portsmouth Square, the hill was still the home of quail and the mustard and the wild blue

it that way. Jealous of their new land, they installed a battery of guns (the guns that gave Battery street its name) beneath the brow of the hill, and called the battery Fort Montgomery, but soon the fort was abandoned, and the guns rested there, rusty, impotent and their muzzles pointing harmlessly

to the bay. In 1848, William Squire Clark, who had come across the plains, built his wharf-the first wharfover the rocky ledge of Clark's Point, at the foot of Broadway (where it crosses Battery now), and the Belfast, out of New York with a cargo of lumber, docked there that September. It was a big thing for the settlement to see seagoing ship tied up at a The tiny building, 18 by 25 feet, ing the space between the shipand the shore: nowhere on the whole Coast had it been done before.

A year later, other wharves jutted into the bay from the inward curving beach of the cove. Laborers were digging into the side of the hill to cut a way through its spurs for Broadway. Where there had been one shack, one shop, there were now scores, and the ships that had brought the gold seekers were riding by the hundred in the cove and bay These ships carried many dif-

ferent kinds of gold seekerssome who would dig for it and some who would bargain for it. But there were other ways of getting it, and there came harlots who would get it for a kiss, cutthroats who would win it for a quick plunge of the knife, a deadly blow of the sandbag. They went to the hill, and on its southern and eastern slopes they pitched their tents and built their shan-Where the women were was Little Chile; where the men were was Sydneytown, because they had on them the mark of the Australian prison ships.

was only too glad to demand that

labor unions open their financial

records to the public, but not

to be expected that Senators

would rush frantically to the de-

fense of their colleague. Con-

gressman Robert F. Jones of Ohio,

and want to ram through his

confirmation to the Federal Com-

munications Commission with

scarcely five scanty hours of

led by Ferguson of Michigan, have

held up the appointment of a new

Solicitor General, Phil Perlman,

for six long months. The Solicitor

General has the important duty

of arguing cases before the Su-

eme Court. But all winter and

spring the Justice Department

has limped along without a

Solicitor General while Senator

Ferguson first waited four months

before even holding hearings and

then subpoenaed all Perlman's

income-tax returns and the rec-

ords of the firms for which he

been made to request the income-

tax returns of Congressman Jones.

club. Mr. Perlman isn't.

Meanwhile, not one gesture has

In contrast, Senate Republicans

Therefore, I suppose it's only

members of Congress.

superficial hearings.

practiced law.

his record.

almost overnight, from a sleepy settlement to a hectic, frantic boom town, as the immigrant population swelled, as bargaining and trading swept to a feverish tempo, the arrival of a ship with mail and merchandise from back home became the most important thing in the life of San Francisco. And to signal that a ship was standing through the heads, to give the city the good news, a man-not George Sweeney and Theodore E. Baugh, to whom it is generally credited, but an Army officer-leased the very summit of the hill from M. L. Callender and E. V. Joice, and there erected a two-story lookout with an observation platform on its roof. pinned to earth which passed from the roof, down through the center of the house, and 14 feet into the ground. For a few months, this anonymous pioneer operated a signal station,

It was in 1850 that Sweeney and Baugh, founders and proprietors of the Merchants' Exchange, bought the lot and the house for \$6000, and installed, on the lookout platform, the semaphore tower with the wide black arms that became so intimately identified with the city in

But San Francisco wanted the news of coming ships even before they reached the Gate. Sweeney and Baugh put up another lookout station on Point Lobos, linking it to the one on the hill with the first telegraph line ever operated in California. Now, even though a ship was still miles at sea, the city was told that it was on its way. And now the city had a name for the slope that stood out against the northern The name was Telegraph

flashing news of the arrival of a vessel, it is said, by heliograph.

those Gold-Rush days.

By IOSEPH HENRY IACKSON amples and quotes in support, is the subject-matter of this book, As the psychologists practically never tire of pointing out, we

tremely difficult effort to change. What's true of the individual

is also true of the group, even as large a group as a nation. The American way of thinking about any problem, for example, is far less the result of any conscious attempt to reason things out than it is the result of early conditioning — something taken over from father and, in turn, grandfather. Changes in a nation's thinking do take place, to be sure, but slowly excepting when some outside event brings exceptional pressure. For the most part we look at things, as the saying goes, in the way we absorbed unconsciously in our youth.

Because this is true, a new book, "The American Mind: Social and Moral Ideas in the Mc-Guffey Readers" (King's Crown Press; \$3.00), by Richard D. Mosier, is an interesting piece of work. From it you can learn a lot of things perhaps you'd never suspected about why you think

America's Culture And Mr. McGuffey

First, this is no popularly written, lightly amusing volume, but a serious study, done from the viewpoint of the scholar. Though William Holmes Mc-

Guffey first brought out his readers in the year 1836, their period of greatest sale and greatest influence upon the American mind was the span of 1850 to

From 1850 to 1870, 40,000,000

copies of the McGuffey Readers ran to some habits of thought.

cover, then, just what the Mc-Guffey Reader did to the behavior patterns of the millions of Americans whose ideas were formed by the McGuffey influence. And the author's conclusion is that the pattern thus imprinton the

SAFETY VAL from the normal "man-on-the-Editor — The motorcycle fracas street" is, on the whole, as reat Hollister over the 4th of July liable as the scientific; its weakmade a puzzling point. Admittedly ness lies only in its fallibility to most motorcycles have no mufflers interpret and analyze. That is the and nobody seems to care about

No Mufflers

done about it?

revolutionary.

Brisbane.

Gravitation

San Francisco.

French Communists

due to "excesses of the Commu-

that the "gravediggers of France"

ing. It does seem that by sup-

porting French imperialism, the

French Communists are exces-

sively opportunistic instead of

Murphy in France the other day.

As the meeting took place in the

American Embassy, in which we

all have an interest, might one

inquire whether this visitor gave

the Fascist salute, as she did in

Spain and Italy, and did she men-

tion with contempt (as in public

speeches in Spain) "the decadent

Editor-The simple laws of grav-

itation tells us that everything

that goes up must come down.

We've been riding on the Up! Up!

Up! band wagon throughout the

war, and up to date. It can not

last. A general cutback is in order.

profit and a more contented buy-

ing public, and let labor lessen its

demands. In this way business

and labor can reach a more co-

operative understanding, and both

will work to avoid that condition

in life that nobody wants-human

Editor—With all the hubbub going on about the flying discs,

I think that some calm delibera-

tion is due, especially from those

who are supposed to be leaders

of thought and creators of public

opinion. The tendency to be car-

ried away by rampant imagination

has been more than offset by a

recent display of that slovenly

form of thinking known as hyper-

skepticism, which attempts to ex-

plain everything away as illusory.

lusion is that it leads the observer

to make a false deduction regard-

ing the identity of some object or

phenomenon. A person would be

mistaken to take a mirage for a

lake; he would not be mistaken in

reasoning that something exists or

is happening to give the effect of

a lake. The phenomena reported

occurring in the skies may not be

discs or balls or the many things

they have been described as be-

ing, but something could very well

be taking place to justify the

widespread reports coming from

seen real whales, but we know

they exist, largely on human tes-

timony, partly on scientific au-

The majority of us have never

so many States.

The essential thing about an il-

depression. JOSEPH BORDEN.

Science and Saucers

San Francisco.

business accept a smaller

LOUISE D. HARDING.

Mme. Peron called on Robert

JON MAK.

job of the specialist in science. Were not the first balloons that the racket the engines make. Yet the State of California motor drifted over from Japan and the vehicle code plainly provides that mysterious objects fired upon from all vehicles powered by internal anti-aircraft batteries in Los Angeles during the initial months of the war first seen by ordinary, combustion engines must have adequate mufflers while using non-scientific eyes? The profes-State highways. This legal provisor in Australia who recently sion is obviously easier to enforce "solved" the problem of the discs than many laws, but what is ever by his strange experiment with the students was guilty of the queerest aberration of scientific approach. By such reasoning, we can all conclude that because Editor - The Chronicle thinks grass is green, all that is green is, that the brazen renewal of activtherefore, grass. A. J. MEL ities by the French Cagoulards is San Francisco.

14 Young Huks
Editor—I have read the news nists." What excesses? I haven't read of anything except attempts at hetter wages for hungry French item, dated from Manila, entitled, workers. We ought to remember "Police Chief Kills 14 Young Huks," on page 1 of The Chronheld the same idea when Blum icle for Sunday, July 6. promoted the eight-hour day and Are we to regard it as a "specnationalization of munitions mak-

tacular feat" when a police chief shoots a group of teen-age boys after they have been surrounded by his officers? That sounds like the kind of "heroism" displayed by hunters who shoot a defenseless fox after he has been cornered by hounds.

No mention is made in the article of a fair trial for the lads, although they were merely suspected - not proven - of belonging to an antigovernment organization. This shoot-on-sight procedure certainly smacks of Nazi technique.

I dislike making hasty judgments, and the news item was brief and rather sketchy. Are there other facts in the case which would warrant a different view than I am taking of the MAYNARD S. STIMSON.

Stanford University.

Whose Responsibility? Editor — It was shocking to read that a man had been sent to jail for a year because he had been found guilty of his fourth charge of driving while drunk. If you think on that subject for

a while you begin to wonder, who

committed the crime. Suppose a parent gives his infant a gun with which he kills a playmate. Who is guilty of the murder? Should the parent be corrected or the child? Applying the analogy of the parent and child to our drunken driving case, the authorities gave permission to drive an automobile. a potentially dangerous weapon, to a person who had demonstrated three times before that he was as irresponsible of the safety of others as the child with the gun. The driving test is a good method to weed out those who do not have the physical and mental equipment to co-ordinate properly, but it does no more than that. The real test is determined after he has obtained the permit by his obedience to the traffic laws. One violation of the traffic laws is evidence that the operator is not qualified

does not understand his responsibilities in handling an automobile and his permit or privilege should be permanently revoked. The defendant now behind bars would be free but out of harm's way had such action been

ilege of driving an automobile. A

second violation should be con-

clusive proof that the operator

taken in his case at the right THOMAS J. FLYNN. San Francisco.

A BOOKMAN'S NOTEBOOK

think about things as we do chiefly because of our conditioning. And one's conditioning becomes so completely a part of the human being that the mere fact that you may be aware that your thinking is conditioned, doesn't suffice to change it. You go right on approaching problems as you've been conditioned to approach them—unless you make a well-guided and ex-

found their way to school children's desks. From 1870 to 1890. 60.000,000 were sold. Sales before and from 1890 to 1920 only 15,-000,000. In some States the Mc-Guffey Readers were the only schoolbooks, and in most States they were the basis of the curriculum in the very years when America was crystallizing its political and social opinions and

Mr. Mosier's study tries to dis-

in which the author takes up the Readers' influence through its reflection of the struggle for political power, nationalism and patriotism in general religion. morality as a whole, and the social virtues. In each section of the book, there is provided ample evidence of what the author is getting at - quotations of moral verses like "If you would, at last, prevail, Try, Try Again!", and the notes on punctuality such as stories of battles lost because aid came too late, with the added moral note: "It is continually so in life." Or, if you prefer, under the subject of nationalism, the Longfellow: "Thou, too, sail on, O ship of state" and "Freedom shrieked as Kosciusko fell," and the like. Dr. Mosier is indefatigable in his pursuit of the example, and remarkably able in relating example to consequence.

To give you a better idea in so brief a review as this is hardly possible, but I've already said enough, I should think, so that those who are interested will know the book to be a solid, detailed, admirably integrated study. Here I have quoted lighter bits only, but-well, if you'd like to see where and how the concepts of private property (just as one example), became not merely firmly rooted in our consciousness but even wrapped up with the Divine will, this book will show you, along with a lot of other things that perhaps hadn't occurred to you about your own ideas.

Students, of course, will be the book's chief audience. But I shouldn't be surprised if enough general readers, who don't mind tackling a solid bit of work now and then, will find here a fascinating picture of how American ideas and American thinking got to be what they are.

Notes on The Margin

. . . E. P. Dutton & Co. announce that an agreement has been signed with Babe Ruth and Bob Considine under which the latter will write The Babe's life story as told to him by Ruth. Publication date has been set to coincide with the opening of the 1948 baseball season.

. . "The Basic Cookbook," by Marjorie Hezeltine and Ula M Dow, was first published by Houghton, Mifflin in the fall of 1933. Since then it has gone into one printing after another, and for the last two years the authors have been working on a revision which takes into account new developments in improved equipment, changed market conditions, new foods, and so on. This is now ready, with a large and that of middle-class conserva- which is a how-to-do-it manual tism. How this came about, in in itself. Publication date for the various fields, with plenty of ex- new edition is July 24.

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND Congressmen Stand Together man Jones was nominated to the

market), the bill promptly was By DREW PEARSON pigeonholed and never has seen the light of day since. Congress

column today takes the form of a letter to his daughter, Mrs. George Arnold.)

My dear daughter: I have your letter with the clipping from The Chicago Tribune and I note that Cousin Bertie McCormick is going after me hammer-and-tongs. I am sorry you are worried.

Perhaps your father should keep out of Senate battles and confirmation crusades, but I stand for certain things, and I have to fight for them; I don't see any other alternative. One of the things I don't stand for, or rather stand against, is the Ku Klux Filan. And when I see a Congressman nominated to high office who comes from a Ku Klux Klan background. I think it's up to me to bring out the facts, even if Colonel McCormick doesn't like is and even if the battle is sure

to be a losing one. fact-and I As a matter of probably know this better than anyone else in the U.S.A.-it's nearly always a losing battle when you challenge a member of the club. For Congress is the most exclusive club in the world, and no matter how much the members differ with each other, when an outsider attacks, they all rally

to each other's defense. I could scarcely believe it at first, but when indications of graft first began to develop regarding Congressman Andy May Kentucky, Senator Alben Barkley, for whom I have the highest regard on most things, tried to call off the investigation. Barkley wanted to protect a member of the club-especially one from Kentucky.

And when the Justice Department finally prosecuted ex-Congressman Curley of Boston, Representative John McCormack, also of Boston, pulled all sorts of wires to get him off. Again when Senators Morse of

colleagues had just been exposed

for speculating in the cotton

witness who has never before faced a Senate committee or never even been in Washington. Then when a member of the club comes along for cross-examination, milk and honey simply drips from their mouths. Never do they ask an embarrassing question. Never do they look into his rec-Oregon and Taylor of Idaho introduced bills requiring members of Congress to register their fi-

Never do they assign an FBI agent to check into his market speculations (two of their Senate to the Justice Department would have revealed the fact that exactly one day after Congress-

Federal Communications Comdered to investigate him in connection with an entirely different matter. However, when it was known that he had been nominated by the President of the United States for this important job, the Justice Department decided to withdraw the investigation - because it might prove

That, however, made no difference to the members of the club. some day, perhaps, they might be up for confirmation,

On the other hand, when the chief of police of Beaver Dam, Ohio, Frank A. Barber, testified that Congressman Jones was a member of the Black Legion, Senator Capehart of Indiana proceeded to berate Barber because he had arrested 80 motorists on the Fourth of July week end. Instead of asking questions about Jones's membership in the Black Legion, the Senator tried to make it appear that Police Chief Barber was committing a crime by discouraging speedsters on a week end when the radio was warning the Nation there would be more traffic accidents than

ever before in history.

look at his list of law clients. Naturally, members of the Black or in any real way to scrutinize Legion are not angels, and these witnesses had some unsavory The difference is that Congressspots in their past. Probably they man Jones is a member of the wouldn't have been Black Legionnaires if they hadn't. In fact, the Black Legion had a record Another thing which gripes for crime, race discrimination your dad is to see the unfair way and religion-baiting which sur-Senators will maul and tear to passed the Ku Klux Klan. If it pieces some scared and helpless had been otherwise, nobody would have cared whether Congressman Jones was a member or not. But the senatorial members of the club who investigated the matter seemed interested only in investigating the past lives of the witnesses, not the past life of the man whom they were supposed to look into before they confirmed him for high office. Judging from the cross-examination, it almost looked as though the witnesses were up for Senate confirmation. rather than Congressman Jones.

Love, from the Old Man.