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THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1943.

If They're Loyal Citizens, They'll Stop Complaining

LIEUT. GEN. JOHN L. DEWITT, commander of the Western Defense Command, opposes return of the Japanese, even American-born Japanese, to the coastal zone.
Doubtless General DeWitt, like other Pacific Coast residents, sympathizes with the plight of loyal American-born Japs, who now are forced to remain in concentration centers. But General DeWitt is charged with the responsibility of defending this coastal area.
Even with all the facilities of military and civil intelligence at his disposal, the general cannot distinguish a loyal Jap from another. There is no means of making the distinction. Professions of loyalty are not always to be credited. And no one can foresee when professed loyalty may turn into sudden treason.
Present regulations concerning the Japanese populace of the Pacific Coast must remain in force, for the safety of the Japs themselves as well as for the safety of the area. Those who are truly loyal to this country can regard their present confinement as their war contribution, their form of sacrifice for the land of their allegiance.

More San Francisco Rule

REPRESENTATIVES of the Office of Price Administration have started what they say is to be a general movement against Seattle and Bremerton landlords, on accusations of overcharging their tenants.
Rental rules promulgated by the O. P. A. are meant to be complied with. If they seem unfair in some cases, there still should be means of amicable adjustment, averting occasion for action in court.
Meanwhile, it is of passing interest to note that rents in this area are being checked by investigators sent from San Francisco, and O. P. A. lawyers from San Francisco are to prosecute alleged offenders.
From the O. P. A. viewpoint, the Seattle rental area is utterly devoid of investigating and legal talent.

Seems Very Moderate

AMENDED in committee to stipulate that nothing in the act shall be "construed to repeal, modify or affect" existing statutes conserving the rights of organized labor, the Hobbs anti-racketeering bill passed the House a few days ago by a roll-call vote of 270 to 107.
Some representatives of labor, and others currying favor with the labor vote, fought to the last to prevent passage; yet the bill itself goes no farther than to make robbery and extortion punishable under the anti-racketeering act which has been on the books since 1934, without causing any hardship or injustice.
Representative Hobbs, author of the bill, is an Alabama Democrat. No party bias was reflected in the vote. It was favored by 115 Democrats and 154 Republicans. Against it were 70 Democrats and 34 Republicans. In view of all the hot and resentful talk in which Congress has indulged over interference with the war program, the Hobbs bill seems very moderate.

Gold May Reappear

AT long last, it is now suggested, some better use may be found for gold than putting it back underground and banning it from all economic reckoning.
Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau reveals his deep concern with the threat of international monetary chaos at the end of this war. The people in all the United Nations, he declares, must be encouraged to feel themselves on solid ground. And having cast about for that solid ground, he believes it will be found in fixing the valuation of all currencies in terms of gold.
And so, it seems, the basic fund for stabilization of international currency is to consist of gold. As to that, Mr. Morgenthau, our great keeper of the wampum, already may feel himself on solid ground. By far the greater part of what might otherwise be called the world's "visible" supply of gold, is right where Mr. Morgenthau can put his hand on it, in the deep vaults of heavily-guarded Fort Knox, Ky.
Here will be quite an about-face for the administration; but by no means the first. Harking back to 1932, it will be remembered how the Democratic presidential candidate and his party spokesmen indignantly repudiated the hint of purpose to depart from the gold standard or to tinker with the price of gold.
It will be remembered, too, how solemn promises on this score were soon forgotten; and how private possession of gold coin was made unlawful. So no one need be surprised to hear that gold may be restored to some degree of usefulness. Even the brightest of men may change their minds to suit their purposes.

So, the Japs Are Planning to Bomb Us; All Right, Let's See If We're Ready

THE approach of April 18, anniversary of the Doolittle raid on Tokyo, appears to be giving Tojo and the Japs a fit of the jitters. The Japanese people are given repeated exhortations to be on the alert for air raids. The Japanese war lords renew threats of "vast" air raids on the American mainland.
The latter do not serve to throw the Pacific Coast into a state of hysteria. Over and over again we have told ourselves to expect and prepare for air attacks on our three coastal states.
It is not in hysteria, nor with the jitters, therefore that Seattle next Monday will renew attention to home protection and defense in the nation-wide Victory Home campaign, lasting until May 1. Its announced purpose is "to bring citizens up to date on new techniques of fighting fire bombs."
Citizens will welcome intelligent preparation of this sort. If there are to be air raids, we must know what to do in the emergency. It certainly is to be hoped the campaign will accomplish that purpose.
More important still is the need of stirring the community's civilian protection organization to a high degree of effectiveness. The average citizen remains more or less in the dark as to how well prepared that organization is. Unfortunately, its adequacy to meet a serious emergency can only be tested amid the smoke and fire of a real assault from the clouds.

Intellectual Snobbery in High Places

—By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—Felix Frankfurter has just made a speech about the difficulties of democracy which, had it not been uttered by a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, might be passed by as simply another philosophical discourse on why the New Dealers are supposed to be intellectually superior to the rest of their fellow-citizens. But the words used betray a singular impatience with the processes whereby public opinion is formed in our republic.
"The grandeur of the aims of democracy," he said in an address prepared for delivery at the Library of Congress on the occasion of the dedication of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial, "is matched by the difficulties of their achievement. For democracy is the reign of reason on the most extensive scale. And the difficulties have appallingly multiplied since Jefferson's day."
"Not only has our industrial civilization, which he so feared even in its incipency, thrown up an intricate range of problems, but the misuse and manipulation of modern devices, chain newspapers, cheap magazines, popular polls, the movies, and the radio, have enormously enlarged opportunities for arousing passions, confusing judgment, and regimenting opinion.
"and we now know how slender a reed is reason—how recent its emergence in man—how deep the countervailing instincts and passions, how treacherous the whole rational process."

JUSTICE FRANKFURTER reflects a view not infrequently articulated by the bureaucrat—by the man who wields tremendous public power. It is that somehow the intelligence of the country is far below the level of government and that the American people are not capable of sifting ideas and reasoning for themselves.
Another manifestation of it is toward the press. The New Deal administration has been annoyed by the press and particularly its criticism for the last decade. Instead of accepting criticism as a part of the normal and natural processes of debate in a democracy, the tendency has been to hold up to ridicule or scorn the very processes by which opinion is formed.
Who is missing the radio or the movies? And by whose standard is the word "misuse" truly judged?

DEMOCRACY is on trial in America, not because too many opinions have been expressed, but because there is a trend toward control of public opinion. The tendency to belittle and discredit our institutions, such as Congress, is part of the technique of the exponents of an all-powerful executive who, through his coterie of master minds, shall tell the people what to think and how to act.
Justice Frankfurter's speech presents no surprise in viewpoint, because the New Deal lawyers and twisters of statutes have all along been impatient of those who expose smart aleck and trickster government, and who refuse to serve to the Supreme Court of the United States to have its justices make speeches questioning the use of the freedom of speech and of the press which the present war is supposed to underwrite and strengthen.

WHAT if there are extremists among us all? What if some are isolationists and some are co-operationists?
What if some are demagogues and arouse passions by the use of executive power and by sowing the seeds of class hatred, and some try to reason with their elected officials, pleading with them often in vain to respect and preserve the rights of the minority?
The American people collectively can be depended upon to vote their untrammelled judgment for persons and policies in a democratic process. It takes time, but in the end the demagogue is defeated.

LITERALLY accepted, the Frankfurter doctrine betrays an impatience with election campaigns, but in favor of ponderous speeches and pontifical commands from the so-called intellectuals in our midst?
It takes all kinds of people and all kinds of opinions to make a democracy, and he who is impatient with those who disagree and feels they "misuse" their power has forgotten a great adage that came from the lips of another Supreme Court Justice—Oliver Wendell Holmes—who defined freedom of speech as "freedom for the thought we hate."
If the people cannot be trusted to appraise newspapers, magazines, polls, radio and the movies, then certainly we were not celebrating Jefferson's birthday but the rise of a spirit of intolerance and intellectual snobbery that is hardly Jeffersonian at all.

OUT IN THE COLD, CRUEL WORLD

By Carlisle



Wilkie Differs With World Blue-Printers

—By BILL CUNNINGHAM

NEW YORK—Continuing the story of my interview with Wendell Wilkie:
"Wilkie, I pushed his chair back and swung his feet up on the desk. Maybe this was an old pair of shoes he uses only around the office, but they were obviously worn smooth and thin. There was a hole about the size of a half-dollar in the sole of the left one.
"Wilkie was not at all perturbed. He said he knew that there were those who didn't exactly start a snake dance every time his name is mentioned.
"I had begun by telling him the sort of piece I wanted to write, and we were on the question of his personal popularity. He was discussing the matter very frankly. He said he knew that there were those who didn't exactly start a snake dance every time his name is mentioned.

THERE were some people, he said, who, "after the presidential campaign was over, and with the United States facing one of the greatest crises in her history, expected me to go on fighting a political campaign."
Obviously, this meant harassing and criticizing President Roosevelt, and, obviously, this wasn't his idea of promoting unity at a time when the nation was desperately needed, although he didn't elucidate.
"Then," said he, "there are those who truly interpret me as an independent fellow. They are right. My entire life has been devoted to just exactly that—to the attainment of independence. I don't mean financial independence alone, but if I hadn't been after independence, I wouldn't have left that Indiana cracker barrel 30 years ago.
"and I likewise mean moral independence of the sort a man keeps when he keeps faith with his ideals."

THEN he made his only reference to his possible candidacy. It was a negative reference in which he sketched a situation in which he wouldn't want to be President. He had continued with further comment about his beliefs, and was explaining that he felt that the affairs of the coming year would prove more and more that his beliefs were the right ones.
"and," he said, "if, on the other hand, they prove that the mind of the nation is turning inward, that its thinking in terms of keeping the United States locked up within itself, of not taking any part in active cooperation in working out the peace, nor any part in working out reciprocal arrangements with the rest of the world to follow the peace, I wouldn't want to be President.
"and in that case I would be forced to help carry out ideas and ideals I didn't believe in, and in that sort

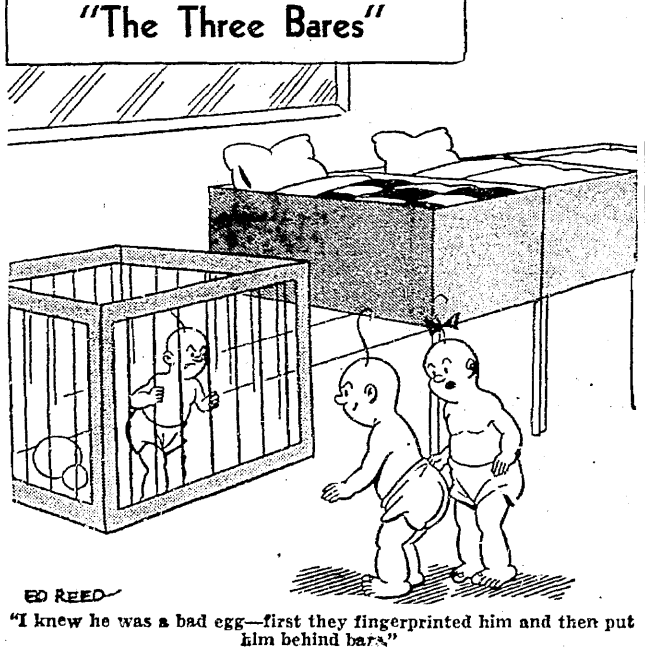
of situation I wouldn't want to be President."
"and these beliefs?" I asked him. "Obviously one is against isolationism."
"I DON'T like that word," he said, "it's worn out. It's served its time and its purpose. Conditions have changed and swept past it. There seems now to be a tendency to throw all people who see the United States in terms of foreign affairs into the same basket. But that's wrong, too.
"and you asked about beliefs. One of mine is against the entire Darlan-Peyrou-Vichy deal in North Africa. I am against it because it represents a complete abandonment of our ideals.
"I have certain ideas for the rehabilitation of Europe that are in direct conflict with the Atlantic Charter. As we come closer to the time when that issue will have to be met, the differences will become very marked.

"I DO not see with the people who think they can blueprint tomorrow. Frankly, I am unable to follow some of Vice President Wallace's pronouncements. I mean I just can't understand what he's trying to say. Blueprinting tomorrow is a mental exercise, such as Latin; for instance, but that's all it is—nice mental exercise.
"and on the domestic front, I hope I represent competence versus incompetence. I don't want to see opportunity for the individual destroyed in this land."
"and you mean 'free enterprise'?" I interrupted.
"THAT's another term such as 'isolationism' that has been

used pretty hard," he said, "make it 'individual opportunity.' I don't want to see it destroyed. I hope, too, that the Republican Party doesn't try to settle our domestic problems through the process of deferment. We need a big Army.
"and this is a big war. We can't set the size of that Army. Our enemies will decide how big it will have to be. It will have to be large enough to defeat theirs. That's the only real answer.
"and in the meantime, the handling of our manpower problem really rests in the intelligent allocation and the intelligent management of such manpower as we have."
In the international scene, the big man talked with the assurance of one who has seen the places and the people that came into the conversation.
Asked to characterize the United Nations leaders in a word, he said "Strength is the word for Stalin. He's a small man, he said, "probably not 5 feet 5 inches tall," and the first impression is that of hardness-strength. But he emerges from any lengthy conversation as an able man of great knowledge.
The generalissimo, he said, is a man of slight build, but of very erect stature. He's about 5 feet 3 inches tall. The word for him, said Wilkie, is "character."
Prime Minister Churchill, he said, is easy. "Brilliant," "sparkling" are his descriptors.
He didn't characterize Mr. Roosevelt. In fact, in all the conversation, he mentioned the President but three times, each time objectively, in passing, and with no emphasis of any sort. He referred to him each time as Franklin D. Roosevelt.

OFF THE RECORD

By Ed Reed



"I knew he was a bad egg—first they fingerprinted him and then put cheerful mood has thinned down."

Mr. Roosevelt Again Off On Wrong Foot

—By JAY G. HAYDEN

WASHINGTON—If President Roosevelt deliberately conspired to send his peace negotiations off to a disastrous start, he scarcely could have done better than in his announcement of plans for the initial conference on food at Hot Springs, Va., next month.
First, the President decreed that the meeting is to be governed by secrecy—Casablanca style. Excluding two of three plenary sessions, for which they are to be held in and herded out, newspaper men are not even to be admitted to the grounds surrounding the conference hotel.
Second, in his choice of American delegates, the President left out completely both congressmen and farmers.

THE storm stirred up on the latter score already has blown to bits any hope that may have existed for passage of the Ball-Burton-Hatch-Hill resolution, designed to commit the Senate in advance to a policy of after-war world collaboration. Leading farm senators have declared their intention to block any Senate move on this line until they see what comes out of the food and other approaching United Nations conferences and whether agreements arrived at are submitted for congressional approval.
As for the secrecy plan, all the signs are that it will cause the meeting to be subjected to far more intensive news coverage than if its doors remained wide open. Newspapers, both here and abroad, which displayed little interest in the conference when it was first projected, now are preparing by the dozens to send reporters, even if they must live in tents.

MR. ROOSEVELT seems to be proceeding on the erroneous theory that news from gatherings of this sort is filched by the reporters from unwilling delegates. What actually happens is that the delegates all know the power of publicity and use it whenever they can. It will redound to their national or personal advantage.
The representatives of all nations have publicity agents whose business it is to keep in touch with reporters. Almost every delegate has his own individual newspaper contacts.

A FAMOUS instance of this was the report published with big headlines in newspapers of all the Allied countries in the course of the Paris peace conference that President Wilson had threatened to go home unless his views were acceded to, and had ordered the steamship George Washington to meet him at sea.
As subsequently revealed, Mr. Wilson had this story tipped to friendly American reporters, who in turn passed it on to British and French correspondents. The obvious purpose was to bring pressure of public opinion to bear against Prime Minister Clemenceau of France, who was blocking the Wilson program.
The Wilson threat never was confirmed officially, nor is it known to this day whether the George Washington was actually ordered. But the ruse worked. M. Clemenceau backed down.

ANOTHER circumstance of the same sort occurred at the London naval disarmament conference in 1930, in connection with an American demand for the right to build a super-dreadnought. This proposal was broached in a secret meeting.
The British, opposing it and believing that it would be unfavorably received by American public opinion, slipped the news to American reporters. The American reaction was adverse and the super-dreadnought never was heard of thereafter.
In the general world conferences which this reporter has attended, very little real news was officially handed out and much less was acquired in the speech-making plenary sessions to which newspaper men were admitted. But little of importance happened in closed conferences that did not become public, sooner or later.

THE same is likely to happen at Hot Springs, no matter how tightly a military cordon is drawn around the headquarters hotel. Reporters can be kept out, but delegates cannot be kept in. Each of the latter may be expected to have his newspaper contacts and to use them whenever he believes his situation at home or at large will be benefited by so doing.
And if American delegates take their cue from the President and refuse to talk to reporters, it is a safe bet that the American public and American national interest will be the only losers.



British Stare Doesn't Help Things Much

—By HENRY McLEMORE

EDINBURGH, Scotland—I had hoped that by now No. 19 Downing Street would have summoned me for an expression of opinion on how a long, lasting, satisfactory peace could be achieved after the Axis powers are beaten, but no such summons has come and I have been here a mess of fortnights.
It looks as if I must make public what had planned to tell Mr. Churchill in the privacy of his study at Chequers. So, if you will slip on one of those weird zipper suits that Mr. Churchill wears and stick a long, black cigar in your mouth, I'll pretend you are the Prime Minister of England and tell you what I would have told him had he asked me down for a weekend.

THERE will be no real understanding between the United States and Great Britain until Englishmen abandon the habit of staring at Americans. Churchill, Roosevelt, Wallace, Hopkins, Eden and other assorted satellites can continue having conferences until Grand Rapids is weak from exhaustion brought on by supplying them with tables. But they won't cement the ties between the two countries until Englishmen quit regarding Americans as they would a rare coin, an old stamp or a new species of fish or bird.
The English stare is not like any other stare. It is colder than the grin of a fish and is all-encompassing.
This is being written in Edinburgh after a three-hour ride with five Englishmen in a first-class train compartment. It is on a train that an Englishman reaches his peak in staring. There must be an unwritten law over here that when on a train all subjects of the King must sit bolt upright in their seats, speak to no one and look holes through any foreigner who happens to be present.
The English trains are perfect for carrying out this rule. A compartment has two seats on each side and a door that, once closed, can only be opened in case of emergency and then by a guard who is always ten cars away.
When traveling, an Englishman takes his seat, folds his arms, starts puffing a pipe that hasn't been cleaned since the Battle of Hastings and which will work only when a mixture of ground Spanish ears and rubber bands is used for tobacco, and starts giving you the old double O. He never looks out the window, coughs, gets up to stretch his legs or go for a drink of water.

AFTER about two hours of this, I was out of the verge of breaking down. It was nothing but a third degree attached to a steam engine, so I spoke. "It's a lovely day, isn't it," I said. "A bit unusual for England this time of year."
For the first time, the five Englishmen looked at one another. In that one brief glance they said to one another as plainly as if they had spoken, "They're all the same noisy, chattering Americans. A man can't have any peace when they're around."
Then they really started staring at me. Boy! Was I glad to get to Edinburgh and write this piece. I'm all for an understanding between Americans and Englishmen, but if they don't stop staring, the next war will be a revival of the Revolutionary War.

THE NEIGHBORS

By George Clark



"Well, somebody took a big bite out of this can of dog meat—and I've never known Bowser to use a fork!"