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October 15, 1942

Mr. Amon G. Carter
STAR-TELEGRAM
Fort Worth, Texas

My dear A. G.-

Thank you very much indeed for remembering me and for sending to me a copy of the editorial "A Real American" in the Star-Telegram of Thursday, October 1st. Of course, I am in full agreement with the editorial. The New York Mirror reprinted the editorial this morning and I imagine that you are probably receiving tear sheets from many sources, expressing agreement.

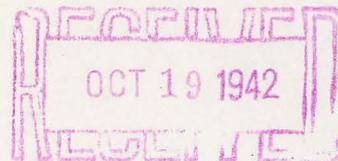
It has been a long time since I visited Fort Worth and the loss is mine rather than to Fort Worth. As you well know, Texas has been very good to me over the years and if I had a home to select, it would be Fort Worth, Texas.

With cordial regards always and with all good wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours,


I. F. Alofsin

IFA:EWG



A Real American

An editorial on Oct. 1 in the Ft. Worth Star-Telegram, not a Hearst paper, published by Amon G. Carter:

THE other day, at San Francisco, the famed Society of Native Sons of the Golden West bestowed upon William Randolph Hearst the gold badge emblematic of 50 years' membership in that unique patriotic organization. Speakers at the gala dinner which was the setting for the ceremony naturally dwelt upon the war and the honored member's special relation to current events. And thereby was brought to the fore one of the most complete instances of prophet vindicated and monitor justified.

Mr. Hearst has had a somewhat stormy career in which he has been an outstanding figure among colorful American newspaper publishers. He has been praised and blamed, and admired. But no man has ever been able to say that he has not held to the vision of America's greatness, or that he has ever failed to take a stand for strengthening the arms of the nation so that it might be able to stand against any enemy or enemies.

His voice was raised constantly against the pacifist delusion which, after the last war, brought about the scrapping of much of our navy and inaugurated a 20-year period of unpreparedness which left us at last to face, with inadequate arms, the very enemies of which he had warned. His championship of the cause of aviation made him the chief defender of the thesis of the late General "Billy" Mitchell, who was smashed by the brass hats of the moribund Army because he contended that airplanes would win the next war and dared to give evidence supporting his prophecy. Mr. Hearst was one of the few who, in the days when Americans were deluded enough to believe in the good intentions of everybody, singled out the Japs as menacing our

national safety and urged that we take all steps to secure ourselves against Jap infiltration.

Mr. Hearst has lived to see the nation finally awake to the dangers he pointed out. He has lived to see America fighting back strongly and surely against the enemies of which he warned over and over again. He has lived to witness the proving of his constantly reiterated prophecy that it would be the airplane which would set the pace of the next war, and he has lived to see his America stirring itself at last to build up that vast air power to gain victory and insure the peace.

Mr. Hearst has lived to see, also, final proof of another of the "planks" of the Hearst "platform"—the contention that the Japanese could not safely be admitted into the American community. Mr. Hearst for years inveighed against the slack policy which threw open our own territory to Japanese infiltration, in the guise of immigration, and allowed the unassimilable aliens to own strategic lands along our coast. The stab in the back at Pearl Harbor proved the case. Had it not been for Mr. Hearst and other Americans who fought valiantly for years when their efforts were cried down as jingoism, our entire Pacific Coast would have been in the hands of Jap immigrants waiting to welcome and aid invaders.

Mr. Hearst has been pictured by unauthorized biographers as a man of mystery. There has never been anything mysterious about his chief characteristic, which is his thorough Americanism. There has never been any doubt but that he was on America's side. The praise of Californians should be echoed from the Atlantic to the Pacific.