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Governor O'Daniel and the Newspapers.

GRATITUDE, it has been said, consists entirely of a lively expectation of favors to come; which is to say that it does not exist where favors, however great, are of the past. Governor O'Daniel, making another of his characteristic campaigns, this time for the United States Senate, demonstrates again the accuracy of this ancient appraisal of human nature. The Governor not only is not grateful for past favors, but regards as hostile failure to continue them at all times.

The reference is to the Governor's animadversions upon Texas newspapers in general and upon the Dallas *Morning News*, the Fort Worth *Press*, the San Angelo *Standard-Times* in particular.

The Governor's quarrel with the last two newspapers is of comparatively recent origin, but the Dallas *News* has been consistently in his bad graces. Against the *News* and the others, extending to all Texas newspapers, he brought the charge of "political control," which is pure bosh. The *News* has a long and honorable history, in which it has fulfilled the duty of a newspaper to the public, and its criticisms directed at public measures and public officers have been consistently motivated by considerations of the well-being of Texas. The *News* is controlled by nobody except by the Texas people who own and operate it—people who, incidentally, were "of, for and by" Texas long before our Governor made the acquaintance of this State. The same thing is true of other Texas newspapers which the Governor assumes to be instruments of the devil because they have not followed him in all his wanderings.

Governor O'Daniel has been a compelling target for newspaper criticism. He has managed his public affairs and conducted his office with such capriciousness and lack of dignity as to rasp the nerves of impartial observers. He has spoken with such looseness, committed such contradictions, posed with such grossness, as to invite the shafts immemoriably attracted by bombast, buncombe and pretense. Yet no Governor has suffered less from the press, and little, if any, of the criticism has been personal. The Governor ought to be grateful. If any man, any public official, any candidate, has reason to speak humbly and appreciatively of the treatment accorded him by the newspapers, it is Lee O'Daniel.

Of course, Texas newspapers at times have been critical of public measures at Austin. That is a newspaper's right and duty, just as it is the right and duty of every citizen to oppose and protest governmental matters that do not meet with his approval. Even the Governor, by his contradictions and reversals of position on some measures, has given testimony that everything he did or sought to do at Austin was not for the best.

If there has been unfairness in the attitude of Texas newspapers, or any Texas newspaper, it has not been Governor O'Daniel who has suffered. Texas newspapers have had good reason, perhaps have owed it to the public and to their own self-respect, to speak a great deal more plainly concerning Governor O'Daniel than they have done. In all such cases, a newspaper must decide whether the moral and historic gains from speaking out will be greater than the losses from public turmoil that speaking out will fuel. In Mr. O'Daniel's case the question largely has been resolved in favor of speaking less harshly than the occasion has seemed to demand.

And, we insist, that is something for which Governor O'Daniel ought to be grateful. He should be considering not what Texas newspapers have said about him, but what they might have said and didn't.

American Aid to Russia.

DIRECT American aid to Russia is purely an academic issue at the moment. At a time when Germany is making a supreme effort for speedy conquest of her newfound foe, the fate of Russia lies immediately in the hands of its own military force and depends upon the survival power of the Red army. Both Britain and the United States are too remote and isolated to render assistance that would be effective during the initial stages of the Nazi blitzkrieg.

Britain's task is to intensify the air offensive over Germany so as to weaken Nazi production and transport. It is hardly to be expected that Britain will remain passive while Germany is engaged on the Eastern front, because the folly of inaction by France and Britain in the West was fully exposed during the Nazi invasion of Poland.

However, in the event of a prolonged war on the Eastern front, the President would be authorized to furnish American aid to Russia, if he should desire. The language of the lease-lend law allows supplies and credits to be sent to "the government of any country whose defense the President deems vital to the defense of the United States." The delivery of material aid to Russia would be difficult, involving the shipment of supplies across the Pacific and Siberia.

Previously to Hitler's attack upon Russia, Senate isolationists sought to amend the lease-lend act so as specifically to prohibit the granting of any American aid to the Soviet republic. The amendment containing that prohibition was submitted last March 7 by Senator Reynolds of North Carolina, but was defeated by a vote of 56 to 35. Conditions have been radically altered by the German invasion of Russia, but isolationist opposition to aid to Russia may be expected. The isolationists would hope for support from quarters which would rather see Russia defeated than Great Britain victorious.

Mr. Welles' Statement.

UNDERSECRETARY WELLES' statement of the Government's attitude toward the Nazi invasion of Russia was as clearcut and definite as the previous expression for Britain by Prime Minister Churchill.

To this Government, Naziism and Communism alike are intolerable, but the immediate issue for America is whether Hitler's plan of universal conquest shall succeed or be halted. In unwitting confirmation of Mr. Welles' position, Berlin dispatches at the same time announced that the attack upon Russia was incident to a larger plan of defeating Britain.

The attack upon Russia, a supposed ally of Germany, was an act of treachery, as Mr. Welles pointed out. It was another of a long chain of broken pledges by Hitler, and Mr. Welles aptly stated that "to the present German government the very meaning of the word 'honor' is unknown."

The American people are in full agreement with this diagnosis of Hitler's veracity and regard for his pledges to others. They likewise concur with Mr. Welles' opinion that America will benefit from any effective opposition by Russia to the Nazi invader.

It was somewhat ironic that this latest extension of the war should have interrupted the advocacy by a few misled Americans of a "negotiated peace" for Europe. Hitler's violation of his agreement with Russia should remind those American dupes of his record as a pledge violator throughout his career as an aggressor. There are two fixed patterns which Hitler follows in an invasion: He launches them on Sunday and breaks his word given to the intended victim. Any gesture of decency and any pledge by Hitler, hence, must be considered as a warning sign that a blitzkrieg is near.

Just Folks —Edgar A. Guest

BEST JOB ON EARTH.

My grandpa says it's good to be
The captain of a ship at sea,
And certainly it's excellent
To be our country's President.
And there are grave professors who
Know more than common people do,
But of all jobs on land and sea
My grandpa he would rather be.

No doubt, my grandpa says to me,
A famous man it's good to be.
And maybe being rich is fun,
But after all is said and done
Of poets, presidents and kings
And all the glory triumph brings
And all the splendors he can see
My grandpa he would rather be.

My grandpa says he wouldn't trade
His place for all an admiral's braid,
And wouldn't run for president
If giving up his job it meant.
Let others run the state affairs!
Let other be the millonaires,
The lords and generals, but he
My grandpa is content to be.

News Behind the News

—By Paul Mallon

(Editor's note: The views expressed in Mr. Mallon's column are his own, and do not necessarily reflect this newspaper's opinion.)

WASHINGTON, June 17.—For months before Roosevelt joined with the CIO leaders to purge some of the worst Communist local labor leadership, his friends and theirs were asking what could he do about it. Since then they have found a dozen little things to do, without legislation, without publicity, but with hitting power.

Cutest trick of the lot has been worked through the Dies committee. In all these flagrant defense strike cases, Roosevelt's labor mediation board summons the local labor bargaining committees along with agents of the management to Washington for joint negotiations. If there are only two Communists in a union, they make it their business to get on the bargaining committee. That is the first principle of Communists' sabotage doctrine.

As a result, the mediation board's hearings have become a net in which to bag some of the reddest Reds. Somehow the Dies committee always learns quietly who is going to be in the net next and either meets them at the train with a subpoena, or at the mediation board conferences. Confronting them with their hidden past, records of paroles, defects in citizenship papers and whatever can be found in FBI or committee files, the committee either sends them back to jail or into court.

The effect has been to frighten the Communists away from bargaining committees and conspicuous sabotage in every union throughout the country, thus diminishing strike threats and promoting defense production.

In effect, it is a purge with filing cabinets, a delousing by dossiers.

How far the Government will go to clean Communists out of labor is not clear yet, and probably has not been decided. Whether the Government goal is only to assure production now and let be the Commies who do not interfere with it, or whether there is to be a thorough house cleaning to guarantee future production as well, is the big matter to be determined.

All indications suggest Roosevelt and the CIO leaders are merely meeting strike matters as they arise. The FBI and the Dies committee, however, have bulging filing cabinets which could be used if the greater goal becomes agreeable to the responsible union leaders.

The inner workings of federal mediation have been smoothed out at last, except for one major part of the works, Sidney Hillman. This is what has happened:

When the mediation board was first appointed, it naturally did not want to be swamped with strikes certified to it by the Labor Department. Yet Congress and the public were emitting critical noises demanding the action they had a right to expect. Labor Secretary Perkins resisted the pressure for a time, then relaxed every important strike (except coal for some reason or other), and some which were not important. The labor mediation board soon came to see her, asking some protection for itself against the downpour.

An agreement thereupon was made which is now in effect. Miss Perkins appointed a committee to decide which strikes should go up to the mediation board. It is significantly composed of Chairman Dykstra of the mediation board (who knows what he wants) and the only official of this Government who has never been seriously criticized; John R. Steelman, head of the conciliation service (who knows what Dykstra should have), as well as one of Hillman's men, Max Brandwen.

This committee circumvents by 2 to 1 the possibility of any trouble from Hillman, of which there had apparently been plenty earlier. As the President's alter ego for Knudsen at the head of the defense setup, Hillman thought it his duty to advise both the mediation board and Miss Perkins, or to advise other people to advise them when they did not follow his advice.

In a way it seems to put the square Hillman in a round role, but at least it keeps him from falling all over the pinochle board.

One of the finest tributes that could be paid to both business management and union labor in these strained times is the private voting record of the mediation board.

Although the board contains such opposite points of view as represented by Walter Teagle of Standard Oil and Philip Murray of CIO, it has never failed to be unanimous in its decisions. About 40 of the toughest cases have been considered. Not all have been decided, but the men have gone back to work in most, and no serious board dissension has appeared in any. Democracy can work, if it has the chance.

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Today in History

JUNE 27, 1844.

Joseph Smith, founder of the Mormon religion, and his brother, Hyrum, shot to death by a mob that attacked the jail at Carthage, Ill., in which they and two followers were confined. Dissension in the church over Smith's proclaiming the doctrine of plural marriages had aroused the entire country around the Mormon settlement at Nauvoo, in Hancock County. The Governor ordered Smith to Carthage to answer the charges made against him and, pending trial, placed him and his companions in the visitors' room of the jail. A mob of about 200, with blackened faces, raided the jail in daylight.

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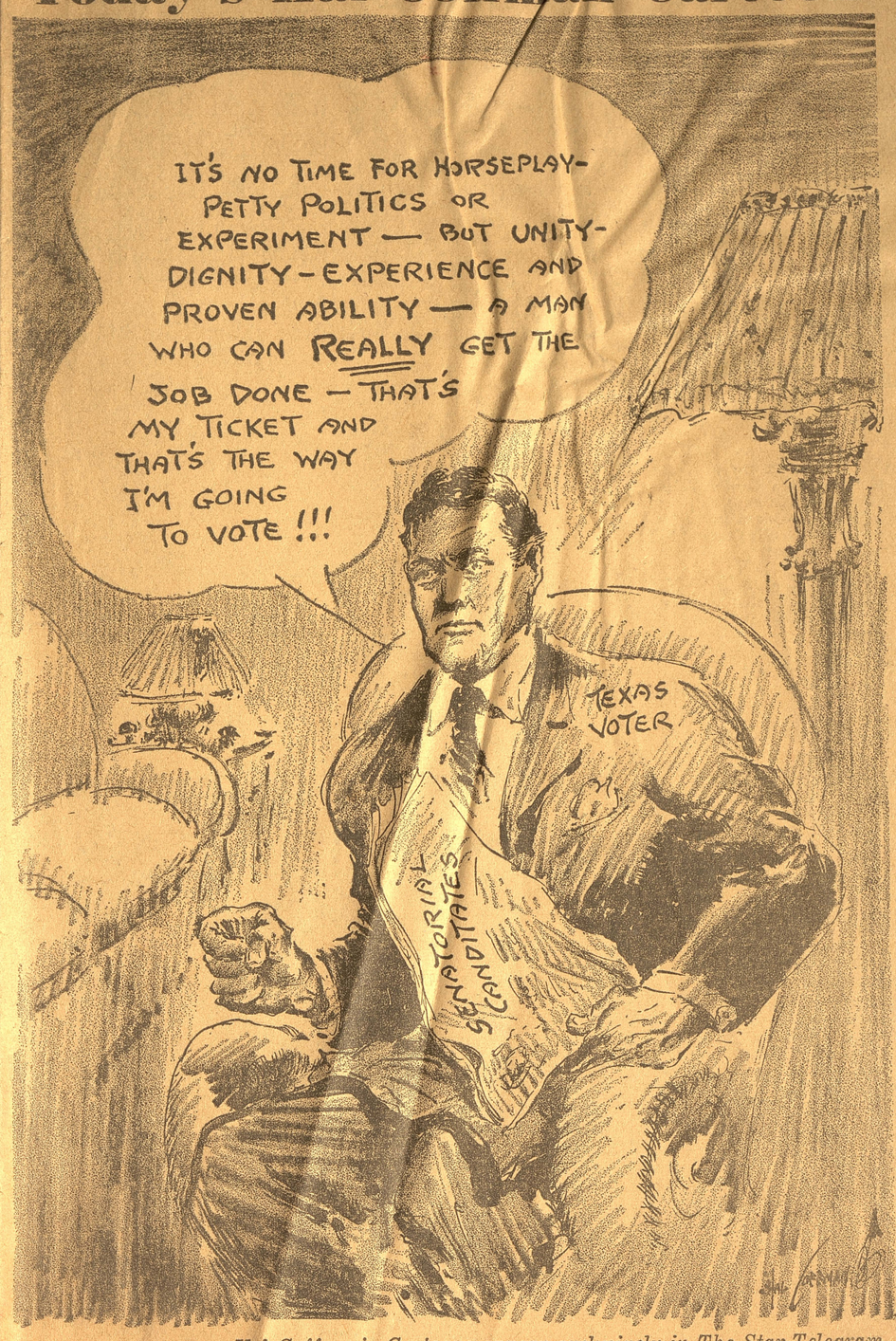
Today's Hal Coffman Cartoon



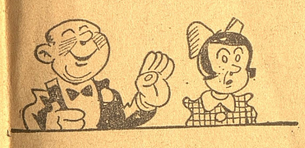
—Hal Coffman's Cartoons appear exclusively in The Star-Telegram.

Short Shots —Robert Quillen

The weakness of Democracy is not that it is dumb but that it takes so long to be smart.

New sailors are urged to drink limeade. It is the only thing that tastes good both ways.

Refuse to make a speech if you can't make a good one. Better to be suspected of dumbness than to prove it.



It's just as well that some aren't smart. Parents couldn't feel so proud of their bright kids if there were no dumb ones for comparison.

Orchid: A flower that brings 10 bucks because it is highly prized, and is highly prized because it costs 10 bucks.

Americanism: La Guardia organizing home defense and looking for something to do; vital defense factories burning for want of night guards.

Statistics show that tall men and fat men have most of the big insurance policies. Naturally. Being tall makes them successful; success makes them fat.

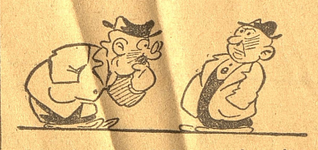
Our law defines treason as giving aid and comfort to the enemy. Doesn't delay of production do it?

Never hire a man who doesn't need the job. He won't feel interested or do his best if he can live without making good.

"America-first" speakers would sound more sincere if each would declare: "And I have no desire to be President."

Tunney urges navy men to toughen abdominal muscles. They protect what it takes to make the navy what it is.

"We all know what Roosevelt stands for."—Isolationist orator. But we didn't know he'd stand for so darned much.



Friends don't love us in spite of our faults. Friends are those we respect enough to keep our faults hidden.

To England: Hold the fort till help comes. Anything that happens to you will seem trivial compared to what will happen if you quit.

Whatever the cost, in whatever form, we must find out quickly whether Washington or Moscow is controlling America.

Cracks at the Crowd —Claude Callan

Some babies are so cross that you think they must know what is ahead in life, but some are so happy that you know the future must be hidden from them. The little baby who visited us yesterday laughed at everybody and was so happy that we couldn't help feeling sorry for him. He didn't realize that some day he must learn his letters, and considering how much the letters are alike, this is a hard task. Later on he will have to learn square root and cube root and even algebra. He will be required to spell long words and to write compositions to please a teacher who has it in for him. It is bad to be old, but still we pity the baby who has the whole journey ahead of him.

We wish the radio announcers would get together and decide on which really is the best pill to take. It is terrible for us to have to take all of them every day.

People wonder why Aunt Sister has such good children. She explains it by saying she strives to understand her children and then spanks them.

Young people should be gotten out of bed so early in the morning that they will be too tired to go to perdition that night.

You should be charitable toward others today. You may want them to be charitable toward you tomorrow.

Hard luck likes attention. If you will quit noticing yours so much it may pick up and leave you.

New York Day by Day

—Charles B. Driscoll

NEW YORK.—Greenwich, first city across the Connecticut border after you leave New York, has had a great influx of New Yorkers as permanent residents during the last five or six years.

It's an attractive town in its own right, and the lack of state income tax in Connecticut hasn't been overlooked by some of the wealthier immigrants.

Greenwich has become more and more particular about the kind of New Yorkers whom it may be expected to welcome, as the tide has grown.

Ironbound agreements among holders and sellers of realty make it possible for the rapidly growin Connecticut town to choose fro among applicants and to avoid t pitfalls of many boom towns.

Thinking out loud: I've not that some of the busiest of big l ness men like to amaze their fr with magic tricks . . . I'm a s for any bit of sleight-of-han always want to fight the byst who say, "Ah, I bet I kno you do that!" . . . Jack Br lumberman, of Savannah, (entertaining half a dozer wide-eyed customers in his the Ambassador the other His smoothest trick is d darning needle of huge size his head and picking it ou sleeve . . . Park Avenue for ten lanes of traffic, fiv side of the center parkir moving the rest of the which has been shaved d year to year, two more l be provided, with a narro separate uptown and traffic . . . At a naval ba I saw an officer on a bicycle. Along the hori was hung a neat tin si manding Officer" . . . We see why a bicycle isn't a hicle for a commanding o I used to live in a to patrolmen in residence night were bike-mounte lessly, and with plenty they covered beats that done in noisy prowl car be heard by evil-doers away.

Hotel, kitchen and equipment fills scores rooms, sample rooms a lofts along the Bowery, in borhood of Prince Street.

There are stores occup or three rooms each that the needs of country hote mense places that equip bee dens, and a dozen dealers, down with everything neede start a restaurant of any size.

Some of the shops deal only second-hand equipment, dishes, p ranges, pans and coffee machi If you don't mind the crest or mo gram of some bankrupt venture your chinaware, you can load u low prices in some of these drea looking establishments.

The Central Barber School, sh five cents, haircut ten, is a liv institution in this same neighb hood.

It doesn't look exactly like barber shop at the Ritz, but w do you want for a nickel—a c towel maybe?

I saw a typical Bowery bum loo ing longingly through the windo of this elite emporium the oth day. He had his nickel in his han and studied it intently. The unde graduate who would get to do la oratory work on this gentlema would earn his credits, all right.

But a smoke peddler sneaked u on the prospective customer. H showed the neck of a bottle, protruding from his coat pocket.

The shave will have to wait. The customer followed the smoke peddlar into a stairway for a nickel draught of the horrid stuff that makes the Bowery forget its woes.

(Released by McNaught Synd., Inc.)

MUSIC IN BRITAIN.

The London Philharmonic orchestra recently completed a tour of Britain's provinces, playing one-night stands in motion picture and vaudeville houses, and is now, for the first time in its life, playing in popular London music halls. The orchestra has found that the two favorite composers are the Germans, Beethoven and Brahms, and the third is the Austrian Mozart.—Newsweek.

MASTERPIECE.

Only such mighty geniuses as those now managing Old World affairs could have arranged it so that virtually every one is surrounded by foes.—Richmond (Va.) Times-Dispatch.

Uncommon Sense —John Blake

Special Officer X, who works as janitor at a girls' school most of the time, puts on a uniform at noon and sees that the youngsters get out without traffic wounds.

"Once in a while they call me up and ask me to go on night duty," he tells me. "But I tell them I'm getting too old for that sort of thing now. The hours are from eight to four, with midnight off for a meal. The rest of the time you have to walk back and forth and try all the doors and talk to yourself. This town is pretty quiet at night.

"Sometimes they give you a stolen car number to pick up. That is nothing to look forward to these days. You never know what to expect when you go over and ask to see the operator's license. Perhaps they come out shooting.

"Just last week over across the tracks, one of our boys shot a burglar in the liquor store till. Oh, of course, you're supposed to shoot where it won't do any permanent harm. But we don't get as much time to practice as we need, and it's expensive buying bullets for this forty-five. Oh, I don't say I can't hit a barn door. But, you know, it's hard to see at night, and you get nervous around three in the morning.

"Occasionally I get a call to go to a fire, but I never do unless they can't get anybody else. As I say, I'm really too old for very active duty. And to tell you the truth I never enjoyed police work particularly, least of all night duty.

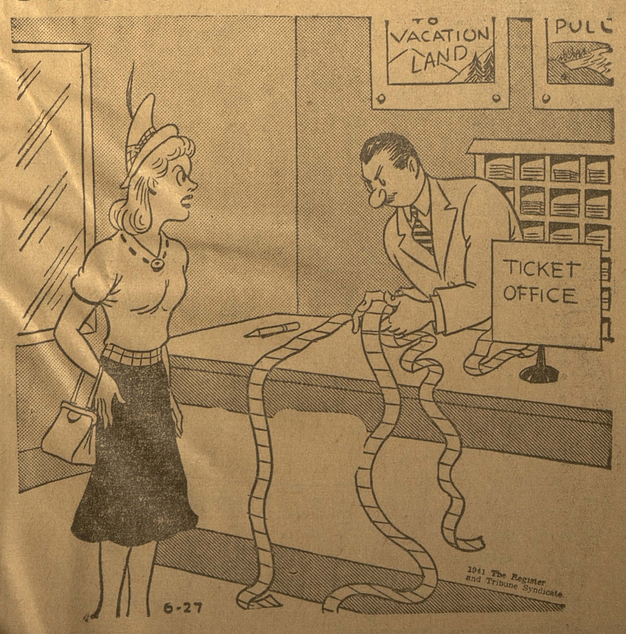
"I just put this uniform on so that the drivers will pay attention to me when I put my hands up to let the girls cross. No, I never have given a ticket, though I don't say I haven't had cause. Honestly, the way some of these mothers swing in to pick up the girls is a caution.

"There's one of them right up on the sidewalk now. I'll have to ask her to get back in the street . . .

"The president of the Board of Selectmen will have me on the mat if he sees her. He told me last week I ought to give a few tickets out the way people are driving around here. But I asked him: 'Who do you think I'm working for? You or the Academy? I can't afford to get the mothers mad at me.'

"It does take tact. Yes, it does. Yau can't let them drive dangerously; but I never have given a ticket, and I hope I never shall. Oh, well, school is nearly over for this season, anyway."

Off the Record —Ed Reed



"Hurry up with that ticket—My vacation only lasts two weeks!"