

"None But Patriots"

Those that know former Postmaster General James A. Farley, and particularly those that have read his book, "Jim Farley's Story," can well understand that, while he was in charge of patronage for the Roosevelt administration, it was as easy for a camel to pass through a needle's eye as for a Communist to worm himself into a job of trust with the Government.

Just before leaving for Europe the other day Mr. Farley said, with understandable pride, "When I screened prospective government employes, no Reds got in." It was the truth.

"It is high time the astonishing story of Communist spies in the guise of Washington bureaucrats was brought into the light," said the New London Day recently, and of course it is high time. That story is being brought out, in fragments and little pieces, as the various queer characters, the repentent sinners, the reluctant witnesses, tell, and refuse to tell, their stories.

But spies and enemies will always try to get into government, always will be eager to ferret out our secrets, always will want to inflict upon us the maximum amount of damage, always will want to counter our moves. What is interesting, significant and all-important, is that, after Mr. Farley had his historic quarrel with President Roosevelt over the third term, the enemies apparently were not only able to get into places where they should not be, but were almost invited to come in, look things over, and report our secrets and plans and doings to the Kremlin.

Jim Farley is a politician, of course, a Democrat who has fought hard and always for the Democratic party, because honestly and sincerely he believes in its principles and what it stands for. That was and is his privilege. But, long before Jim Farley was a Democrat he was a patriotic, high principled American citizen, a man who loves his country and all for which it stands. He knew the fearful menace of Bolshevism, and he knew, long before most of the rest of us knew, that the Communists would do their best to undermine us, to spy on us, to keep Moscow informed of all that went on in our secret places. So none of the fellow-travelers, the pinks and the bleeding-hearts fooled Big Jim. If he wasn't satisfied that they were good Americans—no job. It was that simple.

After Mr. Farley left the cabinet, apparently the gates were opened wide, and the Red boys and girls trooped in, examined most of our plans, wrote the data down, or photographed what documents they couldn't steal or borrow, and forwarded the information to Joe Stalin.

Some believe that, in spite of all the publicity, Communists still are doing their quiet and effective stuff in and around Washington.