

THE SOUTHERN CONSERVATIVE

—To plead for a return of Constitutional Government—

Vol. 1

Fort Worth, Texas, February, 1950

No. 2

A Plea from the South for the Rehabilitation of Harlem

Untold billions of American taxpayers' money are being diverted to foreign countries to rehabilitate the people and industries broken and disrupted by the ravages of war.

If these countries get back on their feet, this money may be repaid. If not, it will be charged off along with other billions poured into alien ratholes since Washington leaders first committed us to the responsibility of caring for people throughout the world.

Without meaning to discredit the lofty purposes behind our foreign rehabilitation plans, we respectfully suggest that this program should be extended to unfortunates nearer home and that aid and succor could well be given to a "disaster district" right in our own back yard.

We refer to Harlem where destitution, vice and overcrowding has reduced the people to a depraved status of living standards without parallel anywhere on the face of the earth.

The plaintive cries of infants across the ocean have pierced the sympathetic hearts of Washington politicians but the pitiful sobs of little black babies in Harlem have fallen on deaf ears.

In that degenerate and most backward area of the civilized world, children die like flies for want of the barest necessities and decent facilities of life.

Those who survive are spared by the grace of a merciful Saviour who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb and not through assistance extended them by a government which is noted for bestowing its benevolent blessings on the helpless and unfortunate all over the earth.

Social welfare workers and other professional uplifters of humanity are too busy snooping around in the wide open spaces of the South where Negroes live under conditions of comparative luxury when contrasted with the misery, want and privation in Harlem, to interest themselves in trying to eliminate the poverty, filth and disease of the underprivileged and forgotten members of that race in their own neighborhood.

We realize that the provisions in foreign aid measures do not apply on this side of the ocean, but violating rules and shattering precedents has been done so often in Washington, that one more time won't matter.

Since the government is already in the real estate business, it could use its facilities to build a million housing units in Harlem to relieve desperately crowded conditions where approximately four thousand human beings are reported to be jammed into one block and people are forced to sleep in relays for lack of adequate beds.

We feel that this earnest plea for the reclamation and rehabilitation of Harlem should properly come from the South where such unspeakable and inhumane conditions are unknown and where there is no case on record of white people refusing friendship and assistance to Negroes in any hour of need.

Such a course would not only remove this revolting civic stench from the nostrils of society but would also add a glittering star to the crown of Washington politicians whose primary consideration is for the welfare of the colored race.

Sorry Madame But We Promised Your Country To "Good Old Joe"

There was an understandable bitterness in the heart of Madame Chiang Kai-Shek as she said farewell to the country which refused to aid her people and gallantly held back her tears as she sailed away to the flowery kingdom of Formosa and to whatever fate the gods have in store.

Some one should have explained to her that the president, in turning a deaf ear to her pleas for help in fighting back the Communist hordes, did not mean it as a cold-blooded refusal of aid to a friendly ally in its hour of need.

He probably just doesn't think there is any danger.

Remembering his reaction when the courageous Committee on Un-American Activities was turning up Communist traitors inside our own walls, we would suggest that he no doubt thinks that the booming guns which are thundering at China's crumbling gates are merely the reverberations caused by the flapping fins of a school of red herring.

Alger and Judy Just Two Who Got Caught

Twenty years ago an Alger Hiss or a Judith Coplan could not have been found in the United States outside the realm of professional malcontents who vented their spleen against their country from a soap box in New York's Bowery.

Today, they are merely two who got caught out of hundreds of thousands, in government and out, who are unpunished traitors to our form of government and whose ideological loyalty is to the Kremlin.

These others may not have sold or given valuable government documents to Russian spies but many of them probably would if they had had access to the information.

This appalling change in attitude of a large segment of our citizens has resulted naturally from having Communistic doctrines propounded to them day in and day out by national leaders in Washington for the past seventeen years.

The seeds of radicalism planted by the New Deal and nurtured and cultivated by the Fair Deal have resulted logically in the reaping of a rich harvest of disloyalty to the institutions, customs and traditions of our Constitutional Republic.

The full picture of organized alien propaganda which is operating in this country for the overthrow of our form of government is of such vast and extensive proportions and so closely interwoven into the agencies with which we come in contact in our daily living, that the average layman can assimilate it only in small doses.

And when the full blueprint of treason is finally unfolded before him, it may be too late.

SOUTHERN CONSERVATIVE GETS A ROUSING RECEPTION FROM ALL OVER THE NATION

We take it as no personal compliment that the first edition of the Southern Conservative has been showered with enthusiastic expressions of approval from almost every State in the Union, but regard it rather as an indication of the pressing demand for such a publication at this time.

Since the discussions were of subjects of a highly controversial nature, it seems incredible that the deluge of communications were wholly complimentary and sympathetic with our aims, with no critical note of the policies of the paper or its position on any issue.

However, we are keeping our fingers crossed because we expect at any time now to have people start throwing flowers at us from which they have neglected to detach the pot.

They are probably just holding back, flexing their muscles and perfecting their aim before they let go.

Outstanding among the expressions were those insisting that the South is the proper place for launching a movement against current radicalism in Washington and pointing out that if the Republic is ever to be rescued from the clutches of the various "Deals" from which it has suffered for years, the initiative must come from the "Deep South."

A distinction seldom accorded a newspaper making its first bid for recognition was extended us by George Dixon, Nationally-known writer whose column is carried by King Features Syndicate, Inc., to hundreds of papers throughout the nation. Mr. Dixon paid us the extremely high compliment of devoting his entire column on January sixteenth to material from the Southern Conservative, selecting the feature "My Night" for particular attention. We are deeply grateful to Mr. Dixon for this plug for it probably secured more publicity for our efforts than the entire output of thousands of papers which we issued.

From among hundreds of letters, the few that follow are typical:

From the directing head of a National church organization with more than eighteen hundred Protestant ministers and Christian laymen among its sponsors, came wishes for the success of the paper, who added: "I know of nothing that is more needed than courageous voices and a revival of the fighting spirit that once represented the American ideal. Voices have been stilled through intimidation, coercion and limitation of opportunity. Avenues of information that once were open for free expression are today under control of those who don't want the people to hear the truth."

From New Mexico came the prayer: "May Almighty God uphold, prosper and strengthen you in your noble efforts." This particular well-wisher then proceeded to squarely hit the bull's eye when he added: "The greatest danger to civilization today is not only along the banks of the Volga, but along the banks of the Potomac."

From a high Union official in New York came an observation which bears out our claim that the coalition forces in Congress must hold the fort until the nation is freed from radical leadership and again controlled by the forces of sanity and reason: "I recently made a trip through Kansas, Missouri, Indiana, and Ohio where the sentiment is strong for a coalition of the South and West which they consider the salvation of the country."

From an ex-Texas cattleman: "I read every word of the Southern Conservative. It is the sweetest sounding prose ever printed since FDR tried to kill off every worthwhile sentiment and tradition in the United States. I am an old West Texas cow man of many generations of free orders only from God and to whom the Constitution of the United States was always a sacred document. Your paper with the right publicity at the start will commence one of the mightiest snowballs, pushed by more eager and thankful Americans than have ever gotten behind anything. May this great avalanche gather such momentum that every tool of Satan may be swept into the sea. May God protect you from the fiends who will be out to destroy you and everything you stand for."

From California: "It is very refreshing to learn that some one has the courage to 'open their big mouth' in the same rollicking style affected by certain persons depicted in your special feature and that some of the white folks are getting ready to throw off the yoke of slavery that has held Southern Democrats in bondage far too long."

From Florida: "Your paper has convinced me that I crave more facts. Unless we Americans season our serious living in these deadly times of treason at home and devil's doctrines abroad, with some large doses of wit, satire and humor, we are sunk. Pile on the coal and open the draft."

From Massachusetts: "I share your views that the most powerful weapon is ridicule and am with you in your efforts to 'batter the brains out' of those unscrupulous politicians in Washington who are playing strip poker with taxpayers' money. I sincerely believe the time is ripe for your great

(Continued on Page 7)

A TABLE OF FIGURES TO STAGGER THE IMAGINATION. READ 'EM AND WEEP

The Reader's Digest which carries "an article a day of enduring significance" presented what is perhaps its most significant offering of all time in the December edition of that publication, when it gave its readers a startling and accurate picture of mad, reckless and extravagant spending by the Truman administration which is difficult for the normal human mind to grasp.

With special permission of the Reader's Digest we are giving the figures as compiled by John T. Flynn, one of the clearest thinkers and greatest political writers of the Century, showing how the man who, during the Democratic National Convention at Chicago in 1946, insisted that he was not big enough for the job, has proved his point many times over, by his vicious and unwarranted looting of the public treasury of an amount exceeding all expenditures of all presidents since the beginning of the Republic.

The article titled "Is This The Time to Spend Billions More," compiled by John T. Flynn from "Historical Statistics of the United States" (Census Bureau) and U. S. Treasury Reports, is reproduced below:

"Here are two columns of figures. One gives the amount spent by each of our 32 Presidents from George Washington to the end of Franklin Roosevelt's second administration. The other gives the amount spent by President Truman since his inauguration up to September 30, 1949.

Spent by 32 Presidents from Washington to Roosevelt (through second term)		Spent by President Truman from fiscal year 1946 to Sept. 30, 1949	
Washington	\$ 34,088,486	Truman	\$191,081,394,191
Adams	34,262,668		
Jefferson	72,424,289		
Madison	176,473,964		
Monroe	147,237,899		
Adams	65,427,017		
Jackson	152,969,968		
Van Buren	122,325,242		
Harrison & Tyler	108,904,678		
Polk	173,477,220		
Taylor & Fillmore	179,631,529		
Pierce	255,154,244		
Buchanan	272,933,490		
Lincoln	3,252,380,410		
Johnson	1,578,557,645		
Grant	2,253,386,743		
Hayes	1,032,268,037		
Garfield & Arthur	1,027,742,757		
Cleveland	1,077,629,089		
Harrison	1,412,315,899		
Cleveland	1,441,674,174		
McKinley	2,093,918,514		
T. Roosevelt	4,655,450,505		
Taft	2,799,211,854		
Wilson	46,938,260,143		
Harding	6,667,235,429		
Coolidge	18,585,549,115		
Hoover	15,490,476,636		
Roosevelt (8 years)	67,518,746,001		
Total	\$179,620,113,645		

THINK THIS OVER

32 Presidents in 156 years spent \$179,620,113,645
 1 President in less than five years has spent \$191,081,394,191
 (The extraordinary expenditures of the war years from 1941 to 1945 have been excluded.)"

"Experts predict a large federal deficit during the current fiscal year, ending next June. Yet the Administration is demanding expenditure of many additional billions of dollars on vast new and untried projects.

"All those who are critical of the program, whether Democrat or Republican are castigated by the President as being 'just about 160 years behind the times.'"

Any person who can remain unmoved and indifferent after reading these comparative figures, or who can lightly pass over and dismiss the implication of wholesale corruption and misappropriation of taxpayers' funds which this documented report indicates, has lost the last vestige of personal concern in his country's welfare and has forfeited his claim to responsible American citizenship.

Uncle Joe's Record

Members of the American Congress and the British Parliament who are urging a Truman-Atlee-Stalin meeting to reach an agreement on atomic energy controls should review Uncle Joe's performance at Tehran, Yalta and Potsdam.

President Roosevelt and Winston Churchill were rated better than green hands at the diplomatic game. But when they clicked glasses with the Soviet's generalissimo, Stalin carried away everything but their shirts.

Russia got the promise of a "third front" in 1944, three votes to our one in the United Nations, the control of Poland, naval bases and railroad rights in Manchuria, the right to oc-

cupy the Balkans, the occupation role in Berlin and the veto in the Security Council.

In return we got Russia's promise to invade Manchuria—which resulted in Manchuria being added to the Soviet Empire.

President Truman and Ernest Bevin joined Mr. Churchill in representing the western powers at Potsdam, where Uncle Joe picked up the rest of the marbles—the lion's share of the German reparations, a stranglehold on Austrian economy and the right to occupy half of Korea.

Everything we got out of these deals has cost us money.

Russia picked up most of Hitler's loot in Europe, and a big slice of Japan's conquest in the Pacific.

One more big three meeting with Uncle Joe might be our finish.
 —The Fort Worth Press.

Union Hoodlums Would Sabotage Public Service

A bold and deliberate plan on the part of labor union hoodlums to sabotage public service was reported in the press recently when the president of the Communications Workers of America frankly outlined plans of that union to flood the telephone company with calls, in the event of a strike, in the hope of breaking down the automatic equipment of the company.

Appealing to the CIO for help in manning picket lines around telephone exchanges, if necessary, this character issued instructions to that organization's claimed membership of six million workers to be ready to stay at their telephones making repeated calls in order to jam the facilities of one of the nation's most indispensable public service agencies.

When asked for an opinion on a solution for the possible emergency, government officials in Washington, displaying the initiative and resourcefulness of water-logged angle worms, replied there was no provision in the Taft-Hartley law for preventing such action.

There was no such thing as a Taft-Hartley law in 1924 when Calvin Coolidge, as governor of Massachusetts, acted with the unflinching courage which Americans are entitled to expect of their public officials in emergency, and put down the Boston street car strike within a matter of hours.

And still the president bleats about "selfish interests" and "big business monopolies" and instructs his yes men to institute suits for violation of the anti-trust law against concerns which have no solid block of votes which might help to defeat him in the next campaign.

In our humble opinion, the Supreme Court of the United States will always have a black mark against its record, even dating back to the days when judicial, instead of social, decisions were handed down, that no ruling was issued making the labor monopoly subject to prosecution for violation of the anti-trust law and restraint of trade.

The United Nations And World Peace

Admitting our lack of knowledge of the fine points of international politics, we do not intend to become involved beyond our depth.

There is, however, one baffling question to which we constantly seek the answer in vain.

Why is the United Nations organization, which was touted as a universal blueprint for peace, proving so ineffective in solving the problems of the world and preventing continued threats of war?

During the late world war, it was frequently asserted by persons whose tongues sometimes function faster than their cerebral section, that if we had only endorsed and perfected the League of Nations, there would have been no second world war.

It was this line of reasoning which brought about the organization of the United Nations and while its sponsors did not resurrect the chant that it would "make the world safe for Democracy," it was claimed that it would end war and the threat of war for all time to come.

The United Nations has been in operation for over four years now and if the dove of peace is hovering in its vicinity we have missed it, in our interest at watching the slugging matches between the various delegates.

How Far Must a Peanut Fall To Break a Tin Roof?

What is your name? Race? Sex? Age? Marital Status? Birthplace? What is your annual income? How many days do you work per year? Where do you live now? Where did you used to live? What was the highest grade you ever made in school? Are you ill-housed? Have you a bathtub in your home? Toilet? Heating? Refrigeration? Radio? Kitchen Sink? Any other gadgets? What crops have you planted if you are a farmer? Have you a mortgage on your home? What is your financial condition? Electrification? Have you any domesticated animals? Have you any hired help? What is the state of your health? What do you spend on doctors each year? Medicine and hospitals for the past year? What is your method of payment for medical services? Do you get as much medical service as you need? If not, why not? Did you attend college? If not, why not? Have you ever attended any adult education classes? Do you attend any? If an opportunity were presented, would you attend one? How many members of your family have been denied educational opportunities for financial reasons? Does any member of the family feel handicapped for lack of education? Do you belong to a Community Council? Do you listen to the radio? If so, what kind of program? What church do you belong to? Do you help in creating recreation for adults and children? Do you participate in farm or business clubs? How many books have you read this year? Who influenced you most in deciding on your life's work? Have you attended a boys or girls camp during your life? Did you belong to the Boy Scouts? Girl Scouts? 4-H Club? Campfire Girls? Do you help operate the welfare and common concerns of your community by giving to your community fund? By helping collect for it? By helping promote it? Do you have a teacher in your immediate family? Do you know any one personally who is of a color other than your own? Do you work with or have you ever worked with any one whose color is other than your own? Would you be willing to work with those of other nationalities or races? Do you consider religion important in your life? Do you think that all persons who reach the age of sixty-five should receive a pension? If so, why?

The above is not a part of the ritual of torture employed by members of Secret Police in putting a victim through the third degree.

It is, instead, a list of questions which various "educators" and "social welfare workers" throughout the country have proposed be incorporated in the Seventeenth Decennial Census which is to be taken by the Federal government this year.

This information was carried in a recent edition of THE SURVEY, a publication devoted to something or other, and which evidently approves the inclusion of these ridiculous questions in the blank which the census enumerator who calls at your door would have to fill out.

After the information has been gathered it would, presumably, be sent to Washington where Federal authorities would be able to check up on all private activities and thoughts of the individual with the exception, possibly, of the number of times he goes to the bathroom — to take a shower.

This information would be collected by the enumerator, that is, unless some good self-respecting American housewife to whom he addressed such asinine inquiries understandably picked up a rolling pin and conked his brains out, in which event she would probably be given a medal for meritorious service to her country.

We Can't Fight Communism With Communist Sympathizers

The encouraging news that scores of organizations and individuals meeting in New York recently under the auspices of the American Legion, would unite in a strong bloc to fight Communism in this country has been somewhat tempered by the revelation of the names of some of the participating groups and leaders.

Any movement sponsored by the American Legion is automatically accepted, of course, as being designed in the best interests of the American people and for the preservation of our form of government. Its patriotic devotion to Americanism and the American way of life cannot be challenged.

Unfortunately this cannot be said of all those factions reported as having attended the meeting and offering their services in the fight against Communism.

Certainly no individual, group or organization can render consistent and effective service in combatting Communism unless such individuals, groups and organizations are unalterably opposed to the policies advocated by the Communist Party.

And this includes government control of our schools through Federal aid, socialized medicine, redistribution of wealth by confiscatory tax laws, centralization of power in the Federal government and the nullification of States rights, government control of private industry, social equality of Negroes and abolishment of our segregation laws.

These policies are part and parcel of the Communist theory of government, having been lifted in their entirety from the teachings of Karl Marx on whose ideologies Communism is based.

It is recognized by all thinking persons that Communism has been able to make the inroads it has acquired in this country not because of efforts of its own party members, but because of aid and cooperation by groups and individuals of respectable and established background who have carried its torch and helped to infiltrate our government and social institutions with its poisonous doctrines.

It is also an established fact that leaders of World Communism are quick thinkers and fast workers and that their ideological representatives are present at the birth pangs of any new movement initiated in this country and especially may be expected to muscle in on one directed toward exterminating their own debased and subversive activities.

A public enlistment in the fight against Communism by forces and groups who are privately sympathetic to the ideals of Communism constitutes a hollow mockery and an empty gesture toward any sincere effort to uproot this noxious weed from our economy.

The masculine head of one of the largest model agencies in the country informs us that American women of 1950 will try to imitate the clothes, manner and make-up of European women and will abandon the clean, healthy scrubbed look which formerly attended the gals on this side of the water. Well, why not? We have copied everything else from foreigners, including our policies of government so what's wrong with aping the manner in which their females do their hair and apply their lipstick and mascara?

MOSE: "What's dis here social equality stuff gonna mean to us, Rastus?"

RASTUS: "It's gonna mean we gotta start payin for things and quit gettin 'em give to us."

Instead of spending millions of dollars to stop the tide of Communism in Europe, why not divert a few million to this country and try to stop it here?

J. Edgar Hoover, head of the FBI, recently reported that activities of Communists and Communist sympathizers were fifty per cent more active in 1949 than in 1948, which means that real Americans must work twice as hard to combat this subversive force.

Washington Scene

By George Dixon

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Monday, January 16, 1950.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15—I hate imitators. I hate impersonators. There haven't been five times in my life when I would give you a maggoty apple for either.

I spend the best hours of my life tuning them out on radio and television. If one pops up in the stage show at a movie house I talk like anything to all a round me—whether friend or stranger—until the imitator is finished.

My detestation even extends to literature. I don't want to read anything cute "in the manner of" Westbrook Pegler or Bugs Baer. If I want to read either I will take him straight.

However, I have just finished reading a piece of mimicry which has shaken my conviction that all imitators should be ruthlessly destroyed.

The offering appears in the first issue (vol. 1; No. 1) of a new monthly, the Southern Conservative, published at Fort Worth, Tex. It is, frankly, not an objective publication. It is devoted to battering the brains out of the New Deal—Fair Deal and all its cultists.

In introducing itself, the Southern Conservative says on Page 1:

"The Southern Conservative is being launched to fill the need for a medium of expression for those citizens of Texas and the South who definitely oppose the current trend toward radicalism which is rapidly bringing us to the end of the road as a constitutional republic.

"In introducing this new publication for approval, we plead guilty to the charge of being hopelessly old-fashioned as we love our own country with a blind and passionate devotion; above all others on earth."

The masthead proclaims the editor to be one Ida M. Darden, with editorial offices in the Flatiron Building, Fort Worth. I do not know the Darden lady and never heard of her before, but she does a column which is the most deadly piece of imitating I have ever read.

Headed unsubtly, "My Night," the column follows a hauntingly familiar style as follows:

"I was very happy last night to have the privilege of attending a meeting of young people and listening to a report of their wonderful slum clearance project in Lapland.

"Through cooperative efforts among its members, this group has been able to set up a system of low-cost igloos for the benefit of young married Eskimos in the lower income class. The primary purpose of the project is to demonstrate that we may promote the peace of the world and achieve a more friendly understanding between nations by going into each country and telling them what to do and how to do it.

"The group was only momentarily discouraged by a later report to the effect that the igloos leaked and had sprung loose at the joints allowing the baby Eskimos to escape through the cracks and get lost in the snow.

"I was informed that this slight drawback is to be overcome in future as these aggressive and resourceful young Americans who have effectively solved the problem by providing for the wide circulation of a pamphlet containing information on birth control in the Arctic.

"Later in the evening, I found time

NOW WE'RE CONVINCED THAT WE'VE HEARD EVERYTHING

Eleanor Roosevelt and her children wanted only quietude and privacy while living in the White House but the American public would not let them have it!

This astounding intimation came from the Queen Mother of the New Deal herself in an interview with the press during a trip to Washington recently.

"You don't elect the president's wife and children but you treat them as though you had elected them," she is quoted as having complained to newsmen, adding that the wives and families of men in high public office have no privacy and are not allowed by the public to lead quiet lives.

We were under the impression that so far as the Roosevelt wife and children were concerned they, themselves, considered that the election returns in 1932 conferred a sort of blanket authority on the whole family to trade and traffic in the prestige of the Executive Office.

We were influenced in this decision by revelations of the many lucrative transactions by which different members of the family profited as a result of their residence in the White House and the various deals reported to have been engineered by them in which the influence of the office was delivered to the highest bidder.

If Mrs. Roosevelt herself ever displayed any of the tendencies of a modest violet and sought to keep out of the spotlight, or if she ever passed up a chance to express her opinion on any subject or to poke her pan in a loaded camera, it escaped us completely.

Incidentally, we would like to remind her that Mrs. Calvin Coolidge and Mrs. Herbert Hoover never seemed to experience any difficulty in maintaining their privacy and individual dignity as wives of Chief Executives of the nation. Neither does Mrs. Harry Truman appear to be losing ground in her determination to remain on the sidelines and conduct herself with the modesty, reserve and personal good taste which has characterized president's wives, with one or two notable exceptions, since Martha Washington graced the Executive Mansion on Pennsylvania Avenue.

Perhaps that was because these gracious First Ladies possessed the qualities which denote innate good breeding, rather than phony aristocracy, and never went out of their way to deliberately violate established rules of conventional public and private behavior which tradition exacts of an American president's wife.

Mrs. Roosevelt's interview was given while she was in Washington to consult with the president on a program of some youth movement whose purpose is assumed to be to extend advice on the proper way in which to bring up children, one of the hundreds of subjects on which Mrs. Roosevelt apparently is regarded by thousands, including herself, as final authority.

1950 CALENDAR FOR CONGRESSIONAL RACES IN SOUTHERN STATES

STATE	FINAL FILING DATE	FIRST PRIMARY	RUN-OFF
ALABAMA	MARCH 1	MAY 2	MAY 30
ARKANSAS	APRIL 26 TO JUNE 15	JULY 25	AUGUST 8
FLORIDA	FEBRUARY 1	MAY 2	MAY 23
GEORGIA	TO BE SET BY DEM. COM.	SEPTEMBER 13	OCTOBER 4
KENTUCKY	JUNE 11 TO JUNE 21	AUGUST 5	NONE
LOUISIANA	JULY 24	AUGUST 29	OCTOBER 3
MARYLAND	AUGUST 1	SEPTEMBER 11	NONE
MISSISSIPPI	JUNE 9	AUGUST 8	AUGUST 29
NEW MEXICO	APRIL 4 TO MAY 13	JUNE 6	NONE
N. CAROLINA	MARCH 18	MAY 27	JUNE 24
OKLAHOMA	APRIL 24 TO 28	JULY 4	JULY 25
S. CAROLINA	SET BY DEM. COMMITTEE	JULY 11	JULY 25
TENNESSEE	JUNE 10	AUGUST 3	NONE
TEXAS	MAY 15	JULY 22	JULY 26
VIRGINIA	JUNE 10	AUGUST 8	NONE

All members of Congress are to be elected, of course, in 1950. Ten Southern States will elect eleven United States Senators this year. They are: Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, North Carolina (where two will be elected), Oklahoma and South Carolina.

to drop in at headquarters of the International Cultural Society for Up-rooting Outmoded Customs and Smashing Antiquated Traditions.

"I was amazed and delighted at the wonderful progress that has been made by these splendid men and women who have just selected one hundred New Zealand head hunters having the highest IQ in their tribe, who are to be transplanted in a resettlement project on Park Avenue. "It was with a feeling of deep re-

gret that I said good bye to this interesting social group but I had planned to spend eleven minutes visiting some of my grandchildren in a nearby city and had to tear myself away.

"My secretary, Miss Bobson, whom I affectionately call Bobby, helped me to flag down a taxi and by grabbing the last car on the rear end of a milk train, I was able to reach my destination only three and a half seconds late."

THE SOUTHERN CONSERVATIVE

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Truman Hopes to Accomplish What F.D.R. Failed to Do.

At a buffet dinner in Washington recently attended by Fair Deal members of Congress, cabinet officials, administration spokesmen and the usual number of human barnacles always found clinging to rotten timber, the president made it known that he wanted Congress purged of all Democrats who do not represent his left-wing segment of the Party.

There are no Democrats in Congress or elsewhere who do represent his radical views and the phony playing on his team who are falsely impersonating Democrats are the ones who will be purged when a majority of the American voters wake up and learn what the score is.

His threats of purging those members of Congress who refuse to do his bidding and help him in his efforts to convert our form of government into a carbon copy of the Soviet system, are reminiscent of another president some years ago who went out on a purging expedition and got his ears slapped down.

Truman's insulting suggestion was directed mainly at those four Southern senators and sixty-five Southern congressmen to be voted on this year who helped to thwart his attempts to make this a government for the CIO, of the CIO, and by the CIO.

His threat is a challenge, not only to all Southerners, but to every American who is fed up on the monopoly now enjoyed by minorities in the matter of governmental consideration and by his policy of inequality for all and special favors to a few.

Largest Segregated District in World

Harlem is a festering, filthy cess-pool in Upper Manhattan. A half million souls—Negroes, Cubans, Puerto Ricans and multiple mixtures—defy law and order and cause decent New Yorkers to hang their heads. Whites are warned to stay out of Harlem after dark.

In 1943 a squabble over a woman killed five persons, injured 543 and caused five-million-dollar property damage.

More and more trucking firms refuse to go through Harlem. Armed holdups cause an aggregate loss of 25 million dollars a year. Tuberculosis, venereal disease and dope heads are common.

Why isn't something done about it? Harlem dictator is a Congressman Vito Marcantonio. Marcantonio's political support is sometimes embarrassing to the "liberals" but it is ponderous.

In fact, it can swing an election in New York and New York can swing an election nationally. Harlem is the strongest hotbed of Communism in America. It represented the biggest bloc of votes Henry Wallace received in 1948.

It is emissaries from this putrid place who like to come South and tell Southerners how to handle the Negro problem. It is they who talk of "unjust segregation" in the South. Yet Harlem is the largest segregated bloc of Negroes in America.—The Dallas Morning News

It's Not Who Gets Killed But Who Does The Killing

In an interview with a Washington newspaper reporter recently, Senator Scott Lucas, Fair Deal majority leader, in the Senate, frankly revealed a sordid phase of the proposed anti-lynching measure the Administration hopes to force through this session of Congress, which thoughtful citizens should ponder and analyze.

"Lucas said the anti-lynching bill now on the Senate calendar is not satisfactory to the administration" the reporter later wrote in his dispatch from Washington. "He intimated it is too broad in its terms. Sponsors of the measure have said it would apply to violence in labor disputes."

In other words, those who are supporting this legislation are not concerned in avenging the deaths of poor Southern Negroes as they would have you believe but are mainly interested in protecting labor union vandals from its provisions so as not to liquidate any Truman voters.

Repeated attempts in previous legislation of this kind to have the penalty apply to gangsters who take their victims for a one-way ride and to labor union thugs who kill workers crossing the picket line, have invariably met defeat.

Of course we know who is seeking to exempt labor union killers and why they are doing it, but it is difficult to understand who would want to protect gangsters unless, perhaps, the two groups are inter-correlated.

The President is so accustomed to singling out members of organized labor for special favors and making teacher's pets out of them that it is not surprising that he would wish to spare them in this case, aside from his need for their services at the polls, but it seems to us it would be embarrassing even for one as thick-skinned as he to explain the exemption for gangsters.

The only possible excuse which could be advanced for offering such legislation in the first place is to punish mobs, gangs or groups who take the law into their own hands and destroy human life.

And no matter how a lawmaker may seethe with prejudice against the South, its institutions and its customs, he is bound to concede that a man who has been rubbed out by a tommy gun in the hands of gangsters or who has had his brains bashed out by a blackjack manipulated by labor goons, is just as dead as one who dangles from the limb of a scrub oak tree in a Georgia swamp.

Any member of either House of Congress who sanctions the arrant hypocrisy and demagoguery of such a bill by voting for it, unless it penalizes all killers, is totally unfit to represent any group of respectable American constituents.

IT'S A MAN'S WORLD BUT NOT IN THESE EDITORIAL ROOMS

LOOK WHO'S TALKING AGAINST SECRET POLICE

If the Communists had any vestige of a sense of humor, they would split their sides laughing at themselves in objecting to the FBI's wire tapping methods of securing evidence on the ground that it is unfair to those against whom such evidence is secured.

Their latest assault is against J. Edgar Hoover and the Department of Justice.

They want to have Hoover fired and the Department of Justice abolished. In Russia, the country of their dreams, and home of the OGPU, deadly Secret Police Agency, no such sissy thing as wire tapping would be tolerated. Twisting a man's arm, burning the soles of his feet and other forms of torture get the job done much quicker.

Any way, they don't need evidence to convict over there.

All that is necessary in that stink hole of civilization to get a man shot at dawn, is for one of the higher-ups in the Comintern to take a dislike to him or to get a hunch that he is not one hundred per cent loyal in his thoughts even though his actions may measure up to the sternest demands of the tyrants who control that unhappy country.

In suggesting the abolishment of a Washington Department however, they have hit upon a subject that is near and dear to our heart, except that they selected for abolishment one of the very few up there that we couldn't do without.

There are thousands of boards, bureaus, commissions and agencies in the nation's capital which are doing things that would vastly benefit the country if they were left undone, and we think if the Communists had selected any of these and started working for their elimination, a lot of people would have been tempted, for once, to agree with them.

Our Readers Praise Work of Coalition Bloc

As stated in these columns before and as will be reiterated time and again, the hopes of the American people for any sort of stable government during the defection of the Democratic Party and the disorganization of the Republican Party, lie with those Democrats and Republicans in both Houses of Congress who are Americans first and party members last.

Their combined influence is capable of staying off the horde of idiotic proposals which empty-pated radicals cook up for further Communizing and bankrupting the government. This includes the witches brew of Civil Rights proposals such as FEPC, anti-lynching legislation, anti-poll tax measures and allied inanities.

Letters continue to pour in from all over the country in which the writers agree that our salvation depends upon the continued operation of the Coalition Bloc, which, with one regrettable exception where some members of the group tucked their tails and ran like a bee-stung bird dog, has been able to handle the situation adequately in the current session of Congress.

Hundreds of the letters which we have received since the first edition of the Southern Conservative was put in the mail, have carried the salutation "Dear Sir" or "Gentlemen," the writers evidently assuming, as a matter of course, that the paper was edited by a man or group of men.

They were probably proceeding on the theory that women do not have sense enough or are not capable of thinking clearly enough to get out a paper presuming to discuss fundamental principles of government.

Well, we don't blame them too much. They have every right to this opinion since millions of women, to their everlasting shame, have trailed along after the New Deal, the Fair Deal and all the foreign-inspired theories with which this country has been plagued for the past decade and a half, and have swallowed the propaganda fed to them from Washington, hook, line and sinker.

The tragic part of it is that most of the women who have fallen into the trap are fundamentally good women and conscientious mothers, wives and citizens and would not knowingly become allied with any movement inimical to their government and its institutions, or the best interests of the people, under any consideration.

They have just allowed their brain to become a vestigial organ from having all their thinking done for them by clever and smart alec heads of groups, organizations and agencies who are able to present revolting theories dressed in pleasing garb and who have roped them in on endorsing proposals and policies which they would not condone in a thousand years if they had the foggiest idea of what they were doing.

The subject on which they have fallen the hardest and been the biggest suckers is that of racial equality, the most highly organized, best financed and most widespread propaganda yet conceived by perverted human minds for overturning the balance sheet of nature and reversing the processes of an orderly society.

They encounter this propaganda everywhere they turn. They get it from male and female columnists, over the radio, in their newspapers, in fiction stories, in their clubs and—heaven help us—even in their churches, too.

They mean well but are not smart enough, or are too lazy and unconcerned, to make their own research and do their own thinking.

ADVERTISING

In answer to those who have written us asking for advertising rates in the Southern Conservative, we regret that we do not yet have the facilities for handling advertising, and must turn down all such requests, for the present.

We have made an exception in this issue and are carrying the advertisement of the Naylor Publishing Company of San Antonio, but, frankly, only because it advertises some of our wares for sale.

Of what avail the plough or sail
Or land, or life—if freedom fail?"

MEN WHO CONTROL VAST INTERESTS BUT LET THEIR WIVES CONTROL THEM

In Houston, that great metropolis which has more Communists in its lower strata of society and more Communist sympathizers in its upper social brackets than perhaps any other city in the South, radicals are renewing their efforts to get control of the School Board in the next election.

Their target is the chairman and, ultimately, four other members of the Board who have waged a relentless and, so far, successful fight to keep text books extolling Communism from being used in the public school system of that city.

In their brave battle against an insidious foe, these members of the School Board have not had the cooperation and support of certain elements and forces which are automatically expected to come to the rescue in any controversy where Americanism is pitted against subversive groups.

Behind this sordid situation is the story of too much control in the hands of a few men and behind these men is a modern version of the parable of Samson and Delilah.

Within the city of Houston are nationally-known leaders, both from a financial and political angle, whose opinion and example exert far-reaching influence both at home and abroad.

Left to their own devices, these men would instinctively function as the most substantial and conservative citizens in the Nation, refusing to have any truck with such tripe as the New Deal, Fair Deal or any other distorted theories of government born of warped mentalities which have flooded the Washington scene since 1933.

Financially, they have prospered beyond their rosiest dreams in the marts of commerce under the American system of Free Enterprise and have every reason to be grateful to, and to wish to perpetuate, a form of government which extends equal opportunity to all, and which has enabled them to get where they are.

Their political degeneracy is due to their wives who were inoculated with the radical virus while being entertained by Washington big-wigs and who, in turn, emotionally pistol-whipped their husbands until they had to fall in line as the price of domestic peace.

Like all males who submit to the indignity of petticoat rule, they have to pretend that it was their idea in the first place, in order to save their pride.

They go all out for policies of government and a way of life which would have stopped them dead in their tracks if such policies had prevailed during their own climb to wealth and success.

It is their control of certain agencies in Houston which prevents such agencies being put at the disposal of the School Board in its fight against radicalism.

Aside from this, they are contributing, by their example, to the increasing number of putrid parlor pinks among the city's social climbers who have no earthly idea what they are doing but who think it's smart to do it because of the finan-

cial standing and political prominence of those who get the pace.

Fortunately, however, for every Upper and Lower Case Communist in Houston, there are thousands of level-headed and patriotic men and women who are constantly on guard and we believe that in the local emergency there, they will rescue the school system just as in our National peril, their prototypes all over the country, will save the Republic.

Talking It Over

Methodist Bishop G. Bromley Oxnam says that we must "talk it over with Russia" before "civilization commits suicide." Dr. Oxnam wants us to talk atomic bomb control. He admits that "outlawing the bomb" won't do any good. "The only thing we can do is have our leaders, including the top men, sit down with theirs and try to stop this thing."

That is what Henry Wallace says. That is what the New York Daily Worker says. That is what Vishinsky says. That is what Molotov says.

The only catch in it is that when the talking over is done, the talking over is done in Russia. The Russians sit tight and demand that we accept their proposition. Their proposition is that Communism is peaceful democracy and must rule the world. Their proposition is that capitalism is imperialism and must be destroyed. Their proposition is that neither church, nor freedom, nor patriotism, nor majority rule must be allowed to stand up against the dictatorship of the proletariat.

And they mean dictatorship. Talking things over with a dictator means—submission . . . The Dallas Morning News.

IF YOU REALLY
WANT A GOOD
LAUGH!!!

We still have copies of GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE by Ida M. Darden which was published in 1948.

This satire on a lawmaker in action will put you in the aisle. It may be had by sending two dollars to

**THE NAYLOR
COMPANY,
PUBLISHERS**

NORTH ST. MARY'S STREET
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

We're Making No Promises to Continue "My Night" Column

Too Many or Too Few Emergencies in Washington

(As we go to press the president has been forced by pressure of public opinion to invoke the Taft-Hartley law in the coal strike.)

We wonder why they can't strike a happy medium on "Emergencies" in Washington.

Roosevelt used to be able to figure out one every morning before breakfast and now Truman does not recognize one when he sees it.

His refusal to invoke the Taft-Hartley law to stop the coal strike because he is not in sympathy with the law is childish and reminds us of a spoiled brat at a kid's party who won't play unless he can name the game and set the rules.

His assertion that conditions are not serious enough to warrant invoking the Taft-Hartley law and that there is no emergency is probably true as far as the well heated White House is concerned, but the people of New England who have to contend with inadequate facilities for keeping warm and comfortable, probably have another idea about it.

This is another of the hundreds of reasons which American voters have for wishing to purge the Big House of its little occupant.

Relief Clients' Income Reaches Higher Brackets

Disclosures of scandals in the various relief agencies over the country continue to be made and some day when the entire sordid story is told, it will afford a picture of wholesale inefficiency, waste and corruption to make the angels weep.

One of the most recent revelations comes from Detroit where according to a responsible writer in a national publication, conditions are unbelievable.

Instances are cited where persons have made a career of relief chiseling, remaining on child relief rolls during adolescence and on reaching majority, securing a transfer to the regular relief list and carrying on from there.

It was disclosed that one man and his wife who went on relief in 1933 are still drawing their relief checks, having bred nine children, in the meantime, presumably to take their place and represent the family name in the breadline when the parents have passed from the scene.

So successful have been the careers of many professional relievers that they have drawn totals of from \$36,000 to \$70,000, the latter figure representing the amount advanced throughout the years to one man dubbed "Relief King" by his envious confederates in upper-bracket charity circles.

The ownership of a four-thousand dollar speedboat was traced to one relief client who had been on the rolls for years and numerous cases were cited where high priced automobiles and expensive jewelry were among the casual items purchased by recipients of the dole.

When these malodorous examples of misapplication of taxpayers' funds were called to the attention of Welfare Agency officials — largely recruited from that species of the human race known as "social service workers" — these officials are reported to have refused to take action against the culprits on the ground that to ask them unpleasant questions "might produce a traumatic experience which might develop into an inner conflict."

Ye gods!

A surprising deluge of letters from many sections, including fourteen states outside the South, insisting that "My Night" be made a permanent feature of the Southern Conservative, impels us to say a word about this column.

When we included it in our first edition, we had no intention of going any further with it.

It was only intended as a gag and was our idea of a note of frivolity in what were otherwise meant to be serious discussions of important issues.

The demand for the continuation of it, however, is so insistent that we decided to have another try at it.

We are not promising to continue it indefinitely for it is too much wear and tear on the imagination to try to even simulate the multitudinous activities of fast-stepping and aggressive females of contemporary history who daily shatter world sprinting records.

We often wish that, like them, we possessed the agility and fleet-footedness of a Tibetan mountain goat, nimbly leaping from cliff to cliff but, unfortunately, we are not like that.

We operate more in the tempo of a two-toed sloth and the fastest traveling we have ever done was on a slow train through Arkansas.

In our writing, we are a plodder and a physical and mental sluggard, totally incapable of dashing off a chapter of our memoirs while rushing to a luncheon appointment with a Prime Minister or jotting down a globe-shaking resolution on world policy while relaxing in a bubble bath.

We puzzle and ponder, scratch our head and wrinkle our brow while engaged in what passes for thinking.

We change and revise and edit and correct and usually have to back up and start all over again from scratch.

We possess none of the efficiency, verve, vivacity, pep and vinegar of earth-circling writing ladies whose time is so valuable it has to be parcelled out in split seconds.

We are completely unable to meet a deadline on time, invariably miss the last bus, and are convinced that when and if, we get to heaven, we will arrive just after St. Peter has closed the gate.

And so we are making no definite commitment for coming up with this particular feature every time.

Otherwise, we will do our best to give our readers their money's worth which shouldn't be too hard in the case of a give-away paper.

Dallas Wit Announces For the Senate

The Honorable Sam Hanna, the Dallas lawmaker with a keen sense of humor has announced as a candidate for the Texas Senate, after serving many years as a popular member of the Lower House.

Although a serious student of the fundamental principles of government, Representative Hanna has often been known to employ wit, satire and ridicule to put over a point when he apparently felt that logic would fail to get the job done.

His close friends claim that there is often more statesmanship embodied in one of his wisecracks than in the most profound orations of some of his colleagues.

SOME PLAIN SPEAKING ON A TOUCHY SUBJECT

We would like to suggest that it is high time the people all over the United States join with the South in some clear thinking, plain speaking and sensible action about the insidious propaganda now being leveled at us concerning equality of the races.

It is a subject which too many citizens are inclined to sidestep like cancer and syphilis, but it carries a threat to every man and woman in the United States of Caucasian blood and should be faced and discussed by them.

First it should be emphatically understood that this campaign did not originate in the South or among Southern Negroes and the better class of colored people resent this stirring up of racial strife and have denounced it in their churches and other public meetings.

The plan is a definite and important part of worldwide propaganda, having its inception in Moscow and which was taken up in this country many years ago by certain emotionally underprivileged females with an inferiority complex who hoped to attract attention to themselves by engaging in a "cause."

By meddling in a situation of which they haven't the slightest understanding, they have rendered a disservice not only to the white race, but to the colored race as well.

The net result of their bungling interference has been to remove the happy smile from the faces of many Southern Negroes and replace it with a sneer of contempt, and to inspire a certain amount of race hatred in the South which never existed before.

Southern people know how to get along with members of the colored race. They have been doing it successfully for more than a hundred years and if Communist sympathizers from the North, where racial segregation is observed as rigidly as it is here, will stop meddling in something that does not concern them, they will do it for a hundred years more.

The propaganda has become so vicious and widespread since Washington politicians have seized on it as a method of clinching the Northern Negro vote, that it is no longer a sectional question.

It is now a matter of national interest and it should be the concern of the people in every State to help the South in its fight to preserve orderly and decent processes of nature including segregation practices, which have prevailed among responsible members of human society since the beginning of time.

A SINNER REPENTS OF HIS ERRORS

Daniel W. Bell, president of a Washington, D. C. Bank in a recent statement advocated government economy and balancing of the budget.

So do millions of other business men throughout the nation.

Mr. Bell's opinion is important only because of the Biblical story to the effect that there is more rejoicing over the return of one sheep who has gone astray than over the ninety and nine who remained in the fold.

Mr. Bell was one of the ramrods of the New Deal for many years. He was budget director under Roosevelt for five years when, presumably, he did not worry too much about "balancing" it. Later, he was under secretary of the Treasury.

His condemnation of New Deal policies now is backed by an understanding and intimate knowledge of the set-up not possessed by others who condemn it in equally harsh terms.

He urges Congress to set aside a period for correcting past mistakes and his advice loses only a little of its force because of the fact that he was one of those who helped make these mistakes.

However, it should be a matter of great rejoicing when a man repents of his errors and on this basis, we welcome Mr. Bell back into the good citizenship circle of those who have never gone astray.

The countries of Europe who have completely erased the color line are now down on their knees begging bread from the only country on earth where the integrity of the white race has been preserved.

Sixty Million Dollars More Goes Down the Drain

Our knowledge of the science of political economy as currently applied is so negligible as to be practically non-existent.

Our incapacity to understand the intricate and complicated thought processes by which Washington political leaders arrive at a solution of the nation's problems, is total and complete.

We are not even clear as to the full meaning of such terms as "parity" "price adjustment" "subsidies" "acreage limitation" and "price control."

We only know that the action of the government in dumping fifty million bushels of potatoes, with a total value of \$62,500,000.00 in the garbage as reported in the press recently, leaves us with a cold feeling in the pit of our stomach.

In our lack of comprehension of such policies as "planned economy" "abundance of scarcity" and other immortal theories which the New Deal contributed to the world, we would have given the potatoes to the people of Europe who are being supported by American taxpayers, whose financial obligations would have thereby been reduced by \$62,500,000.00.

Or, better still, we would have donated them to the hungry population of Harlem where poverty and distress are so pronounced and widespread that National magazines have seen fit to stress their suffering in featured articles, in the recent past.

Not having been permitted any part in the disposition of this vast fortune in potatoes, we can at least suggest, out of the depths of our abysmal ignorance, that we do not believe a careful check of the pages of history will reveal any greater act of criminal stupidity or wanton destruction since men first crawled out of caves and set the forces in motion to form human society, than when this huge supply of edible human food was casually tossed in the gutter.

Fair Dealers Sidestep Civil Rights Subject

The cowardice of the Fair Dealers in deliberately omitting the subject of Civil Rights from the agenda at their recent meeting in Raleigh, North Carolina, is not surprising and fits in with their usual deceptive and sneaking tactics.

North Carolina is one of the heavily populated Negro States which would suffer most from the enactment of their dastradly proposals into law and, having no arguments to refute this fact, they adopted a policy of silence.

The Raleigh meeting presided over by deserters from the Democratic Party and its principles was an assemblage from which Andrew Jackson would have turned in contempt but in which "good old Joe" would have felt right at home.

The alien tenor of their discussions and their proposals of un-American policies to be carried out under the auspices of the Party whose name and prerogatives they have usurped, were calculated to inspire a beaming nod of approval from their physical enemy, but ideological ally, in the far away city of Moscow.

Acheson Condemned By Texas Legislature

The Lower House of the Texas Legislature, in special session at Austin, made its first order of business the passage of a resolution condemning Secretary of State Dean Acheson for defending Alger Hiss after the latter's conviction of perjury in connection with a former charge that he gave away American secrets to a Communist spy group.

The resolution passed by a heavy majority but was opposed by the small minority of left wingers who can always be expected to spring to the defense of the New Deal gang against any charge, including disloyalty.

Why is there so much disapproval of the proposed recognition of Franco, a Spanish dictator when no opposition whatever was registered when Roosevelt, in 1933, recognized Stalin, a Russian dictator? It doesn't make sense, to us.

Dallas Sets a Good Example for Others

In the city of Dallas there is an organization called the "Free Enterprise Council of Dallas" whose announced purpose is to assist and encourage slum clearance projects through local efforts with no assistance or interference from Washington.

George D. McClure, its Chairman said recently: "We are not fighting slum clearance. We are putting up a fight against Federal interference. We want to revive the old Dallas spirit that believes in taking care of its own."

Good for you, Mr. McClure, and for the Dallas spirit.

The unthinkable practice of the Federal government engaging in the real estate business, competing with private industry, is repellent to every American who has any understanding whatever of the legitimate and Constitutional functions of government.

President Truman has, of course, gone wild on the subject of the government building houses and has given ten times more consideration to this extra-curricular activity than he has to problems coming within his own designated and defined responsibilities.

He has no more authority to recommend that the Federal government build a man a house than he has to demand that it supply the man's wife with her girdles and brasieres.

LETTERS FROM READERS WILL APPEAR IN MARCH

There have been so many requests made to us to devote a column to Letters from Readers that we have decided to set aside space for this department of our paper in the March edition.

We already have enough to fill an entire paper but will have to edit them in order that every one may be included.

We must request that letters intended for this column be as brief as possible, confined to three or four paragraphs at the most.

We know it is a great temptation when recounting the evils of the New Deal and the Fair Deal to go into details, but we believe that the best interests of all will be served if the readers, themselves, will edit their own letters and make them brief and to the point, giving their version of what is wrong with the present State of the Union and how it can best be corrected.

We would like to make this department a representative expression of opinion, not only from the South but from all States.

Macauley the historian said: "Your Republic will be pillaged and ravaged in the Twentieth Century, just as the Roman Empire was by the barbarians of the Fifth Century, with this difference, that the devastators of the Roman Empire came from abroad, while your barbarians will be the people of your country and the products of your own institutions."

We resent the invasion of the South by propagandists working directly with Communist front organizations to stir up strife and discontent among our colored population, resulting in bitterness and hatred where harmony and mutual cooperation existed before.

We reaffirm our belief in the sovereignty of the separate States and their right to settle their own affairs without interference from the Federal government, as guaranteed under the Tenth Article of the Bill of Rights.

Anyway He Didn't Send Confederate Money

It shall be our policy to keep confidential the names and communications of those who write us, but we are going to make an exception in the case of the letter of Mr. Erol Brown which is too good to withhold. Writing from his home in Tacoma, Washington, Mr. Brown says:

"I am an old coot seventy nine years old and a 'Dam Yankee' at that but I enclose two-bits for which I earnestly entreat you to send me a copy of your paper.

"I read an extract from your column 'My Night' in George Dixon's ditty and think it the finest since the days of the 'Iconoclast.'"

"Please send me a copy containing the 'imitation' if 'you-all' possibly can do so."

This Is Liable to Work Into a Real Contest

Several of our readers took seriously our suggestion in the January edition of the Southern Conservative that a new name should be coined for those who perform like Communists but who object to being called by that name.

James R. O'Daniel, native of North Carolina, but who has been a practicing attorney in Fort Worth for many years and who is recognized as an authority on the Constitution makes this suggestion:

"After the War between the States there were many who called themselves Southerners but who were traitors to everything the Southern States stood for. They had no respect for States Rights or local self-government and were willing to carry out their selfish ends for complete destruction of the sovereign States. Those native Southerners were aptly called SCALAWAGS. What they did to their native States with the aid of Carpetbaggers during Reconstruction is a matter of history. We now have men who are following in their steps. They are Socialists and Communists and Fellow Travelers who have refused to abandon the name of Democrat. Paraphrasing the name SCALAWAG, I suggest we call them SOCIALWAGS or COMMYWAGS."

Gendall Brownlee of Cincinnati has this to offer:

"What is it that infests America, is born an American and outwardly looks like an American, permeates our government, thrives on our taxes, enjoys the protection of our laws, gnaws at our governmental, economic and social structure, endangers our morale by breeding Fellow Travelers, endorses Federal domination of our lives, abhors individualism and advocates world subordination of our government. When you call it a Communist it runs to court to sue you; it is not a Democrat; it is tinted with red; it must be a PINKOCRAT."

And from W. Gail Reeves of Houston: "You asked some one to coin a name To use for those who are to blame For putting us upon the road To Communism's cheap abode.

"I'd take the good word Democrats Replace the o with i and that's The word I think we ought to use For those who would our name abuse.

"Thus demi then would stand for half The c for Communist riff-raff, The rats of course would still be rats And so—I'd call them DEMICRATS."

We are in complete accord with the suggestion that the difference between Yankees and Dam Yankees is that the Yankees stay at home and mind their own business while the Dam Yankees come south and start agitating for racial equality.

(Continued from Page 1)

adventure and that success will attend your efforts to help emancipate America from social and economic enslavement."

From the East Coast: "Your editorial style is excellent—it has wit and the so-called 'common touch' which means that you have struck a note that will interest a great many people and especially those whose minds are taken up with earning a living and who are not familiar with conditions you point out."

From the State of Washington: "I do not live in the South but you are reflecting the thoughts of millions all over the United States and we are with you out here."

A lady from Georgia grew lyrical in her approach to the subject: "I had been longing for it with a great longing. I had been wishing for it a long time. And this morning it came—a copy of the Southern Conservative. I have spent hours and hours reading it over and over. I could scarcely believe it, yet had known that something like this would eventually be started. I wish I had a billion and I'd send a million of it to you." (Editor's note: We wish so too.)

From an Alabama lawmaker: "I stand for everything that the Southern Conservative stands for and this paper is exactly what I have been wishing to see printed. More power to you."

From the West Coast: "If this letter seems slightly incoherent at moments it's because I am still in hysterics after reading George Dixon's column about your paper. All glory to the Southern Conservative. May it live forever and find its way into millions of American homes."

From Missouri: "Not in years have I read anything with so much pleasure. My face is very red now when I admit what I once referred to with pride—I was brought up in Independence, Missouri."

From Montana: "Have read the first edition of the Southern Conservative and wish to advise that we out here think it to be one of the best exponents of Americanism so far presented."

From the Deep South: "Though an invalid unable to sit up, I had them prop me up in my bed and I read every word of every article in the Southern Conservative. The message in this publication is bound to bear fruit."

From the West Coast came this brief comment: "Well, heavens and earth, a real paper at last. It takes 'guts' to do what you're doing."

From Louisiana: "The Southern Conservative is a publication that voices the opinions of people who are more interested in the fundamental principles of our government than in those who hope to perpetuate themselves in office."

From Nebraska: "Thanks for the Southern Conservative and for informing us of what many did not know—that conservative coalition has blocked some of Truman's crazy plans."

From Pacific Northwest: "I am so impressed and so thoroughly approve of the paper that I want to thank you for the 'guts' you have shown."

From Michigan: "The work you are doing is certainly splendid and up here we wish you every success."

From North Carolina: "The Southern Conservative is a great patriotic service and my prayers go out to you in your efforts to try to help the country we love so well. I pray God will give you His divine aid in this patriotic undertaking."

Again from the West Coast: "There is a possibility that only the sharpest ridicule of the New Deal gang will save this nation. My hat's off to you."

From Indiana: "We need more papers which will stand up for the right principles, so when a paper such as you present comes along, it is the duty of every liberty-loving person to get on your 'band wagon' and that is where I want to be."

From Texas: "A copy of the Southern Conservative has been sent to me and whoever is sponsoring this paper is rendering a wonderful service to America."

From Vermont: "The Southern Conservative is a journal after my own heart. Good luck to you."

From a Louisiana lawmaker: "It is too bad that every person in this country could not have a chance to read the Southern Conservative. I cannot begin to tell you how much I enjoyed reading it."

From West Texas: "If a publication of this quality cannot generate in our people a determination to return to Constitutional government, then we are lost and must resign ourselves to complete domination by unscrupulous politicians who are delivering us into bondage and economic ruin. I was bred, born and raised a Democrat but there has been no such thing as a Democratic Party since Mr. Roosevelt took over in 1933."

From a Texas Precinct Democratic Chairman: "I wish every Democratic Precinct Chairman in Texas could have a copy of the Southern Conservative."

A leading Texas attorney: "I heartily agree with your editorials and with the attack you are making on the bunch of Socialists, Reds, Fellow-travelers and Corruptionists now infesting the government from the White House down."

From an Arkansas lawmaker: "I honestly believe that a million copies of the Southern Conservative should be distributed over the country for we are going to have to re-imbue our citizens with strength and courage."

A Texas physician: "I hope that you will keep up the good work. It is encouraging that some one is trying to stop the creeping Socialism that is gradually destroying our freedom and incentive. I am confident of your sincerity."

From a retired minister: "We greatly need a paper like yours. I hope God will prosper your work and make you a mighty voice crying in the wilderness of complacency and deceit through which we are now passing."

From a noted educator and his wife: "You could not have sent us a New Year's gift that would have pleased us as much as the Southern Conservative. A million good wishes."

From a National patriotic organization: "We think you are doing a fine thing in starting a publication to arouse the citizens of this Republic to the dangers that are threatening our liberties."

From a War Veterans organization: "Allow us to congratulate you on a very fine first issue. The articles are well written and the subjects well chosen."

From a New York attorney: "Congratulations on your level-headed newspaper."

From a housewife in the State of Washington: "After reading George Dixon's column about the Southern Conservative, I just have to express my

unbounded admiration for the genius of the editor. The milk of human kindness has been curdled in me for lo these many New Deal years but if I could only read something like this each day, my sense of humor might pull me through."

From Virginia: "Heartily approve of the Southern Conservative. Hope it will wake up those Americans who have been asleep at the switch."

From Tennessee: "Have been wondering for a long time why some one didn't do just what you are doing."

From Angel Island: "The Southern Conservative shows that there are some real Americans left who do love our country beyond and above personal interests. I have dared to have the courage of my convictions and so I naturally honor any other woman who has the nerve to be a real American and is not afraid to make their stand public."

A Pasadena lady writes that although she is a grandmother, she has never written a "fan letter" to a newspaper or any one else in her life. She states that it was reading George Dixon's column about the Southern Conservative which caused her to break down and depart from her lifetime rule, and to write us thanking us for a wonderful service to the country.

We wish that we could give excerpts from all the grand letters received, but space will not permit and the above quotations will have to suffice.

The scores of letters received discussing "My Night" column, are not included here and are briefly referred to in another column of the paper. They constitute another story and are all in a class by themselves. We wish we could reproduce them but practically all of them are so frank and worded in such rugged language that they would not conform to the rules of censorship governing published material.

We are deeply grateful that our efforts have received such warm commendation from all over the country and it is heart-warming to know that people in the various States are becoming fully awakened to the danger to our established institutions of government.

Agitators Would Handle South By Remote Control

The action of the law professors who descended on the Supreme Court recently and informed that body that Texas is denying educational rights to Negroes by maintaining separate law schools, is not surprising in view of the record of some of them as disclosed by agencies which keep a check on radical activities in this country.

Texas has set up an adequate law school for Negroes in the State which is entirely satisfactory to the better class of students attending it but not to white agitators beyond our borders.

The complaining professors were from Harvard, Yale, Columbia, Northwestern and Chicago University law schools. In view of the fact that each of these institutions admits Negroes, we fail to see why these professors can't be happy in a racial mixture of

students which is to their liking and let other Universities prescribe their own rules.

This determination on the part of out-of-State radicals to govern the South by remote control is becoming more disgusting and unbearable with each incident emphasizing this desire.

We venture the suggestion that regardless of what laxity is allowed or what restrictions are imposed in the matter of students attending the above Universities, not one person in the South would raise his voice in protest.

When the Federal government has devised a way to run down, bring into open court and punish the underworld gangsters who take their victims for a one-way ride and the labor union thugs who murder innocent persons during a strike, it will then be time enough for it to start worrying about violations of the Constitutional provision for the right of a trial by jury in the South.

MY NIGHT

By The Editor

I think that one often wishes that one could crowd more hours into one's night in order that one might more fully discharge one's obligations.

I experienced this desire tonight as I completed negotiations for conducting a question and answer column in Whiz Bang, that great cultural family magazine devoted to the perpetuation of the American home and which stresses the responsibility of parenthood and the sanctity of the marriage vow.

I was overcome with emotion when I learned from one of the editors that the reason I had been chosen for this particular assignment was because of notable contributions which members of my family have made in upholding the ideals to which Whiz Bang is dedicated.

In this new column to be titled "You Didn't Ask Me But I'm Telling You Any Way," it will be my responsibility to settle once and for all time to come, every problem of the human race from those concerning the correct social behavior of adolescents to those involving the type of governments which should be adopted by the various peoples throughout the world.

Since I already have a heavy schedule of writing and lecturing, in addition to holding membership on numerous committees of Amalgamated Countries, I will have to fit in my new editorial commitment so as not to conflict with my regular duties.

However, I have been compelled to do my writing under all sorts of unusual conditions for so long that I can now whip up an article while traveling on a cattle boat, mule train, ox cart, pony express or dog sled and I once had to dictate my column while hanging upside down from a stunt plane during an Air Carnival being given for the benefit of displaced beachcombers.

Following the adjournment of committee number 711 of Amalgamated Countries tonight, I had the privilege and honor of posing for a photograph with a Tribal Chieftain from the Left Bank of the Congo and was deeply touched when this courteous gentleman graciously removed the brass ring from his nose and presented it to me as a souvenir.

While I have made it a lifetime policy never to step across a picket line, I have no inhibitions whatever where the color line is concerned.

Later, while dining with him on the veranda of the International House of Backward Nations, I had to promise that I would find time to fly over to his Province in a jet-propelled plane within the near future where my mission will be to convince the natives in the Bush Country that they are underprivileged and don't know it.

By stirring them up and instilling in them a feeling of discontent with their lot, I hope to encourage them to ultimately reach the Utopian goal of high living standards, spiritual unity and general civic righteousness which prevails in my own neighboring borough of Harlem.



Supreme Example Of Legislative Depravity

For exactly seventeen years, the trend in national legislation has been steadily away from subjects conceded to lie within the jurisdiction of Congressional action, and toward those having no moral or statutory claim to a place on the calendar of a lawmaking body in a Constitutional Republic.

Practically every provision of the Constitution has been disregarded except the "general welfare" clause which has been hauled out and invoked in the most absurd and erratic schemes for diverting government away from its organic functions which every political pervert engaged in a perpetual rat race for votes, could dream up.

In the successful efforts of demagogues to project the long nose of the government into the business transactions and intimate personal relations of the citizen, an assault has been made on individual freedom and human dignity which no government ever conceived by the mind of man has the moral or legal right to inflict on a sovereign people.

And of all the degrading, vicious and flagrant proposals to subvert the intents and purposes of the American form of government and divert it into channels of fantastic social experimentation, the FEPC legislation is the most infamous example.

Conceived in Moscow and sponsored by decadent descendants of European aliens who sought sanctuary on our shores and protection of our free government, it offers the supreme and crowning act of statutory degeneracy in an era which will go down in history as having witnessed more than its share of legislative depravities.

It represents the last milepost on the road leading away from the days when great men sat in the Halls of Congress and giant intellects deliberated only those subjects on which lawmakers, under our republican form of government, have the Constitutional authority to act.

COUNTRY BOYS WHO MAKE GOOD IN THE CITY

An event which makes a greater contribution to the comedy of the day than perhaps any other one thing, is the practice in various States of "testimonial dinners" being given by left-wing Democrats for local boys who have made good in the city of Washington.

The humor of the situation lies largely in an honest evaluation of the qualities of character and attributes of statesmanship which have been necessary in order to "make good" in the New Deal and Fair Deal meaning of the term.

A further amusing feature is the fawning attitude of the town politicians giving the dinner who, in the past, have often been known to privately and publicly recount the villainous acts of the honoree, including the time he pushed a widow woman's dog in the creek, but who now have only words of praise for his outstanding record of patriotic service to his country.

Impelled, perhaps, by the same impulse of loyal pride which causes a gangster to pay tribute and pile flowers on the coffin of a more successful rival, these party faithfuls pay ten dollars a plate for a six bit meal, cheer loud and long at any reference by the toastmaster to the guest of honor's achievements, and make sure that their own testimony is added to the record to prove what a great man he is.

Lots of people pay big money to see a professional show which is not half as funny.

THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER AS WE'LL LEARN SOME DAY

Proof that there is to be no sincere effort to return to honest and economical administration of the government is offered in the constant suggestions of members of Congress for reducing taxes in one bracket and increasing them in another.

Also in the fact that practical proposals for disbanding hundreds of useless boards and dismissing thousands of unnecessary employes grow weaker and fainter as the squawks of members of Congress whose districts would be affected, grow louder and funnier.

And so the appropriating and spending goes merrily on.

Proposals for disposing of further billions of taxpayers' money roll off the tongues of lawmakers as easily and casually as a remark about the weather or a conjecture about the probable winner of the daily doubles.

We often wonder by what mysterious alchemy an intelligent, prudent and well balanced individual in private life is transformed into a reckless, improvident and irresponsible spendthrift when entrusted with the responsibility of administering public funds.

Men who are the most notorious for keeping a tight grip on their own pocketbook and who can outfumble the best at picking up a meal check, seem to get the most vicarious thrill, when elected to Congress, in flinging away the cash other people have earned.

They accept as sound governmental procedure, financial policies which would force private industry to the wall in thirty days and approve extravagant and unnecessary expenditures which would give auditors of private business concerns an acute case of screaming meemies and cause them to start picking at the covers.

Like lifetermers who, on entering prison, leave all hope behind, many lawmakers, on reaching the Halls of Congress, seem to park their business judgment, practical knowledge and common sense, just outside the door.

Individually, they usually behave like gentlemen and scholars, which most of them are.

Collectively, they frequently perform like a band of horse thieves.

And the looting of the property and the purse of the citizen by legislative marauders will continue until proper checks and balances are placed in the Constitution limiting the amount of taxes which Congress may levy.

STATES SHOULD ACT ON TWO-TERM AMENDMENT

State legislatures now in session or those which are to convene in 1950 and which have not yet acted on the matter of ratifying the Constitutional amendment limiting a president of the United States to two four-year terms, should place this important subject near the top of the list for disposal.

This amendment was submitted by Congress to the States on March 24, 1947 for ratification and to date, twenty-three States have acted favorably on it. It requires approval of thirty-six, or three-fourths of the States to become part of the Constitution.

While it is a case of the barn door being closed after the horse is stolen and although it is doubtful if any future damage to our form of government could be done which would exceed that which has already resulted because of the lack of such Constitutional restraint, it should be disposed of as quickly as possible. The time limit on ratifying the amendment is March 24, 1954.

Laugh This Off, Mr. President

All in a class by itself for brevity, wit and logic is a communication which E. M. Biggers of Houston has sent to all members of Congress in a protest against the passage of the nefarious Fair Employment Practices legislation:

"The best argument against Truman's FEPC is his own blast at Drew Pearson: 'No SOB is going to tell me who to hire or fire.' Period.

I Am Not A "Liberal"

"Liberal" is a fine old word with a good American background. Rather, it was before it came to be a synonym for intolerant radicalism, in today's evasive tongue.

It takes a sharp wrench to acknowledge that one is not a liberal. The word sounds so progressive, so generous, and so noble. But it had as well be confessed in public. I am not a liberal.

Personally, I try, in the dictionary meaning of "moderate, adhering to sound principles," to be conservative. I am not a conservative in the current double-talk meaning of bitterly reactionary. I believe God meant it when he said, "Six days shalt thou labor." I believe this command is as valid as that for one day of rest. I

want to conserve body and mind and spirit to be used by my Master, and I am unwilling to fritter away energy simply to be a good egg.

In economics, I am a conservative. Scotch forbears have left me with an ingrained opposition to working hard so that somebody, quite as able to work, can play. I am willing to help the helpless and unfortunate. I object to being taxed so spendthrifts with a grasshopper philosophy need not worry about tomorrow. I resent working so tax-eaters can strut, loaf, fuss, and waste.

Politically, I am a conservative who believes that the Constitution of the United States is the greatest document produced by the human mind, and my indignation rises when some, under the guise of liberalism, offer for the gold of its liberties, an inflated currency of security.

Religiously, I am an ultra-conservative, basing my beliefs on the Book as written, and not as interpreted by certain critical theologians. I believe that Jesus Christ, the Son of God, died to save sinners, individually; and not to put two cars in every garage, or even milk on every table. I believe that evil and virtue will meet with just and adequate rewards; but I am convinced that the books will not necessarily be balanced in this world.

Please don't get me wrong. I am not a liberal with a capital L.—R. E. Dudley, Executive Editor Baptist Standard, Dallas, Texas.

Sponsors Wanted To Help Tell Other Side of The Story

It is seriously charged by many thoughtful citizens that one of the contributing causes of the present state of the union is that those who are trying to undermine our form of government, have more backing than those who are attempting to preserve it.

Groups and agencies busily engaged in a systematic effort to rip out the foundations of the Republic are supported in their wrecking operations by huge Funds and Foundations accumulated under our system of free enterprise which are placed at their disposal to assist them in their attempts to kill off that system.

There seems to be no end to the millions being spent to completely reverse the thinking processes of young Americans and to imbue them with a point of view directly opposed to those ideals which foster support of our republican form of government and way of life.

On the other hand, those who seek to assemble forces for counter-attacking and combatting this poisonous propaganda usually are compelled to finance their activities by passing the hat.

Which brings us to the Southern Conservative and its efforts directed toward the fight for survival of the Republic.

We feel that we are compelled to circulate our paper without cost to the reader because of the nature of the publication.

If we made a fixed charge or named a subscription price, the type of politician we hope to reach probably wouldn't buy it because they would see no point in paying good money to read the truth about themselves.

On the other hand, being thoroughly infiltrated with the modern philosophy of "something for nothing" they may read it out of curiosity as long as it comes free and does not set them back the price of a subscription.

And so we need sponsors—big, little and medium sized ones.

We love and adore the compliments which have descended on our paper as thickly as the snowfall in a Siberian forest.

We revel in the extravagant praise which our humble efforts have evoked among our readers from Boston to Los Angeles and from Seattle to Miami.

But what we need most is folding money to keep the paper going and to meet the incredible demand for copies which we had not anticipated.

Our publisher is a peculiar specimen who insists on being paid for the thousands of our papers which roll off his presses.

Uncle Sam has, so far, shown not the slightest indication of being a good sport and letting it hitch a ride on his mail cars.

In seeking sponsors, we make no pretense of being a big shot or a high-powered writer. We are strictly small town and play only in the bush league.

We do, however, modestly lay claim to one attribute which does not seem to be universally in evidence.

We have plenty of nerve. We are not afraid to say the things which millions of others are thinking but who seem to be suffering with an acute case of lockjaw.

We stand in awe of no politician ever born, in office or out.

We try to trade blow for blow with any one who is against our form of government and we do not hesitate to stick our neck out as far as it will go realizing, as we do, that our head can only be lopped off once.

This is not the responsibility of any one person, group or section. It is every one's fight and it is later than we think.

We have received checks ranging in amounts from one dollar to one thousand which gives plenty of leeway to well-wishers in every bracket.

Send your check today along with a list of employes or associates to be placed on our mailing list. Make check payable to the Southern Conservative and mail to 703 Flatiron Building, Fort Worth, Texas.