problem although it certainly can be said that the mutual aloofness has moderated to a large degree.

To an impartial judge of the facts, it is obvious that Truman wantonly impaired the influence of the U.N. on the American people by selecting for the chief American personality one whose very name conjures effronteries, scandals, intrigue and the memory of many political exploits which are horribly offensive to a large element of our people.

No man can say whether more Americans detest than revere her, but the number of citizens who have not the slightest respect for her is so large that she certainly was not "representative." Nor can it be honestly said that she had any special intellectual qualification for the job. She had little education in her youth and is by no means a learned woman in the scholastic sense. And, tho I may be less generous than some others, I have to maintain that her selection was even more unfortunate from the standpoint of morals as reflected in the conduct of the children who got their training in such matters from their mother.

If Truman wanted the United Nations to succeed, why did he throw this challenge in the faces of so many citizens of normally good report? Why did he insult so large a portion of the people whose approval he knew to be necessary for a working public confidence in the U.N.? These are strictly rhetorical questions. We know Truman well enough now to realize that he hates "good" people and, like Roosevelt, himself, enjoys taunting them and mocking their respectable sensibilities. He would rather insult and torment them than forego that mean satisfaction for the benefit of the U.N.

Not that I have confidence in the United Nations which I identify with this woman and, to a less extent, with a few very rich but otherwise undistinguished individuals who got their wealth and power by inheritance. I do submit that more of us would have been willing to give it a hearing and a chance but for this one effrontery. I was at San Francisco in those days and, tho I freely confess that I hadn't the slightest suspicion of the dirty work that went on with Hiss writing his evil designs into the framework, I recall with sorrow the hopes of millions of our people.

The night before I flew to San Francisco, I had been one of a group of neighbors who had tried to comfort a woman who had just got word that the husband of her young daughter had been killed in the Pacific. In her anguish she had cried to God to do something at San Francisco that would make war impossible and I carried within me thruout that hellish mockery an innocent hope that God would prevail on man to reconcile the nations.

It would be equally naive of me to hope that Eleanor Roosevelt, for the good of the human race and civilization, would shut up and take herself away. But we can dream, can't we?

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