THE CONGRESSIONAL FRONT.
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HOW EMOTIONAL IS CONGRESS

Each day witnesses new developments in the world situation. Large and
emphatic headlines announce the constant parade of world-shaking
events. Congressmen and Senators like all other people earnestly and
avidly read the daily newspapers and take account of what is happening.

Hess Flees To Britain! Knox Urges All Out Aid! Pepper Urges Siezure
Of Islands! Roosevelt Blasts Vichy Government! Foreign Ships Seized
By U.S. Red Sea Lifted From Combat Zone! Senate Urges Action! Tobey
Blasts Convoy! Senate Votes Ship Seizure! Thus does the history-making
headline parade continue. People are stimulated to express their
opinions to Congressmen and Senators. Many times, they must wonder and
cherish some concern as to the reactions of the national lawmakers to
headline events and whether Congress is an emotitional body. The an-
swer is a loud and emphatic "No!". The business of government is enorm-
ous and there is no time for emotionalism. The business of government
is complex and realistic and Congress must constantly deal with factual
problems in an analytical and logicalistic way. This is the very anti-
thesis of emotionalism. It can in truth be said that Congress is any-
thing but emotional.

DIGNITY OF THE UNIFORM

Sometime ago, an army sergeant in uniform came to Washington to visit
his sweetheart and take her to dinner. Spring was in the air. Nature's
moist warm breath was upon the land. Trees were sprightly with bright
green leaves. The sergeant's heart warmed with love and affection. He
decided that nothing but the best would do for the young lady who was
the object of his affection. They taxied to a swanky restaurant and
were soon admiring each other across a spotless expanse of white table-
cloth. Presently a waiter came and announced that they could not be
served. The sergeant mildly expostulated and then exploded. The head
waiter came. With that cold devastating non-chalance which only head-
waiters know, he unctuously informed the sergeant that soldiers could
not be served in this smart establishment. Thereupon the sergeant de-
ivered himself of some choice and pungent observations concerning cer-
tain restaurants head waiters, waiters etc. and promptly reported the
incident to the Commanding General. The General exploded. He not only
exploded but insisted that Congress do something about this indignity
to the uniform. Whereupon a bill was drawn and introduced. It's title
is "A Bill to Amend the Act entitled "And Act to Protect The Honor And
Dignity Of the uniform of the United States." It makes it unlawful for
a railroad, hotel, restaurant, theatre or place of amusement to deny
full privileges and accommodations to a person in uniform and provides
a fine and damages for so doing. Thus does a sergeant's experience
translate itself into terms of Federal legislation.

WILL THE 21st AMENDMENT BE REPEALED?

What is the 21st amendment, you say? Well, it's the amendment to the Con-
stitution which repealed the 18th amendment. And what is the 18th amen-
dment? It's the - but wait a minute so we can tell the whole story. In
Minneapolis lives a retired man, now past 61 who for 20 years was a
member of Congress. Not until 1919 did he rise to fame and his name
became a household word. You're right! His name is Andrew Joseph
Volstead. The war was in large part responsible for the 18th amendment
which prohibited the sale, manufacture and transportation of intoxica-
ting liquor. But the amendment provided no legislation or machinery or
money by which it could be enforced. It was Andrew Volstead who father-
ed the act whereby the 18th amendment could be enforced. That act also
defined intoxicating liquor as a beverage which contained more than 2
of 1% of alcohol. That was 22 years ago. Once more there are rumblings
on the horizon that there is a disposition to protect the soldiers against intoxicants. Bills are pending to give
the War Department authority to prohibit the sale of intoxicants in
territory adjacent to training camps. A bill is also pending to re-
 enact the 18th amendment. As the nation makes a huge defense effort,
will a concerted effort be made to repeal the 21st amendment and put
the 18th amendment back in the Constitution?
HEAP BIG POLITICAL STORM.
Mr. Robert Yellowtail is a Crow Indian. He is superintendent of the Crow Indian Reservation in Montana. In that capacity he makes contact with all the Indians of the tribe. He is an employee of the United States government. During the election of 1940, Chief Yellowtail decided to do a bit of electioneering. While the campaign was on, he went to the tepee of Middle River another Crow Indian. Present in the tepee were Pete Red Horn, Mr. Black Weasel, Mr. Juniper Old Person and others. Chief Yellowtail made the group a speech advising them to vote Democratic. He also reminded them not to disclose that he was electioneering because it was a violation of the Hatch Act for one on the Federal payroll to actively participate in the campaign. Evidently hard feeling later developed between Chief Yellowtail and Black Weasel. In any event, Black Weasel and Pete Red Horn made affidavits to the effect that Chief Yellowtail had been electioneering. So it is that Republican chieftains have aimed a tomahawk at John Collier, the Indian Commissioner and insist that he take action against Chief Yellowtail for violating the Hatch Act. Ain't cha glad you're not a judge or clerk of elections out there?

WRITE YOUR OWN TITLE.
It is Sunday afternoon in Washington. There is a bright sun and the park opposite the White House is dotted with all manner of people. Children are feeding the scampering squirrels. Others are feeding the pigeons which frequent the park trees. Pennsylvania Avenue which stretches along the south side of the park hums with the rattle of street cars, the sound of motorcars, the horns of taxicabs. Across the street is the White House, shimmering in the Sunday sun. But behold! The White House is being picketed! A small group is steadily marching to and fro. The woman leading the procession carries a flag. Her face is a study in earnestness. She is followed by several young men and older women. Each carries a banner. "No Convoy's" says one. "No AEF" says another. "Keep America at Peace" says another. There are other banners. Back and forth they march. Hour after hour. Passers-by stop to read the banners and to comment. Two second lieutenants walk across the avenue for a better look. Suddenly, one un- sheaths a camera and snaps a picture of the parade. Other soldiers, stop, look, move on. Sailors come by. They wear a quizzical expression. At the curb within a few feet of the procession are two policemen. They are White House guards. They chat with sight-seeing guides. No effort is made to molest the picketers. A man in formal morning attire wearing a boutoniere in his lapel comes to the north door of the White House and looks across the lawn at the picketers. He vanishes. The picketers continue their march. Where in this wide world save in the United States could such a thing happen - picketing the official residence of the President of the nation on a Sunday afternoon without the slightest molestation. It's democracy. Isn't this the thing we want to preserve and defend.