THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1950

JUST ANOTHER FORM OF GRAFT

SENATOR PAUL DOUGLAS may become *persona non grata* in District of Columbia Government offices with his bills to cut down vacation and sick leaves for Federal employees, but he is storing up treasures with the voters out in the hinterlands.

The Illinois ex-professor—one of the few liberals in this country who don't wear rose-tinted spectacles—thinks that Uncle Sam's vacation allowances are entirely too liberal. We agree.

Under the law at present, the average Federal employee gets 26 working days a year for vacation. On a five-day week, that's more than five weeks of lolling in the sunshine. On top of that, he gets 15 days of sick leave. Putting them together —and that's done in many cases—the Federal worker can get a total of 41 working days off, or more than eight weeks of vacation at full pay, all at taxpayers' expense.

Mr. Douglas has introduced two bills. One would reduce vacations from 26 to 20 days and sick leave from 15 to 12 days. It would also boost the vacation time for postal workers, now 15 days, to 20 days, and increase their sick leave time from 10 to 12 days. The second would set up a graduated scale for vacations—10 days for those with less than three years of service, 15 days after three years, and 20 days after ten years.

The only thing wrong with the Douglas bills is that they don't go far enough. They approached this entrenched graft too timidly. Fifteen days of vacation plus a moderate sick leave ought to be the maximum, and we trust Senators Hoey and Graham and Congressman Jones will vote to amend Mr. Douglas' bills accordingly if they ever reach the floor.

THE TROUBLES OF TONY TOLAR

HAVING done more than our share of scolding Commander Tolar of the State Highway Patrol in recent months, we refrained from working him over for that Fayetteville speeding charge until the case came to trial and the evidence was all in.

Yesterday Tolar pleaded guilty to a charge of speeding in a 35-mile-an-hour residential zone. The officer said he was going 60. Tolar and his wife claimed their car (a State-owned vehicle) was doing just 50. Tolar offered no explanations, although he had told the officer at the time of the arrest that his mother-in-law was ill. He was fined $10.

At best, Tolar is guilty of a most careless indiscretion, and it is all the more unpalatable because of his official position as head of an organization dedicated to the promotion of highway safety and law observance. And since he was on private business, there was not even the extenuating circumstance he claimed when he was indicted recently by the Beaufort grand jury for racing through a funeral gathering with siren roaring—that he was investigating a wreck report.

The question for Governor Scott, who must be highly embarrassed by Tolar's hyper-activity, is whether or not his appointee has destroyed his usefulness to the public and to the men who serve under him.

We believe that he has, and that Governor Scott will do the cause of highway safety more good if he relieves his ex-chauffeur of his present assignment and details him to some other duty for which he is better fitted—such as, for example, chauffeuring.

DEMOCRACY AT WORK

ONE OF THE more interesting angles of the current senatorial primary campaign is a growing division in the ranks of men who would normally fall into the "conservative" class.

In virtually every county of the state you will find men of affluence and influence supporting Willis Smith and you will find other men of equal wealth and prestige backing Frank Graham.

Many of those who favor Smith seem to feel that Graham's economic views are too liberal; those who favor Graham seem to feel that his brand of liberalism is not risky at all.

In some cases the division shows up in men who have common business interests. Holt McPherson, managing editor of *The Shelby Daily Star*, tells about it in his column, "Behind The Front Page":

"Publisher Lee Weathers did such an effective job of squiring Willis Smith around last week that a lot of folks are asking if The Star will be actively supporting the Smith candidacy. It will not, nor will this paper advocate any of the three candidates for the Senate nomination.

"Behind this agreement is a story in which I was asked to manage the Frank Graham campaign and Mr. Weathers was asked to manage the Willis Smith campaign in this county, which would have left the poor old Star right in the middle. We both agreed not to manage, but left each other free to do what he could for his choice; so far Mr. Weathers is out way ahead of me in activity.

"I believe as earnestly in Frank Graham's liberalism as Mr. Weathers does Willis Smith's conservatism, and neither of us minds at all anyone's knowing where each stands—The Star goes right down the middle, reporting fairly and accurately as it can campaign developments and issues."

If there's a moral to this little piece, it is that the Smith-Graham sector of the three-way battle royal is a fine example of democracy at work. Both are men of ability, character, and prestige—well above the cut of the average political candidate. But their views are sufficiently far apart to array fellow-workers in opposite camps and, more important, to give the voters a clear-cut choice between liberalism and conservatism.

If all political candidates were of such calibre, and if the issues were always so sharply drawn, our elections would really measure the majority opinion of the people and we could be sure that the world is indeed safe for democracy.

CULTURE IN COLLARDLAND

WE HAVE noted from time to time that some of the smaller communities hereabouts show more interest in cultural activities than the fine Queen City. Just recently, for example, the North Carolina premiere of Lamar Stringfield's and Marian Sims' magnificent *Peace* cantata was held at the Central Methodist Church in Monroe instead of in the larger and more populous home city of the composer and lyricist.

It shows up every time the North Carolina State Symphony makes its annual tour. In high school auditoriums, on baseball diamonds, in tobacco warehouses all over the state—the Symphony plays to jampacked audiences. People come from miles around just to hear it.

But not in Charlotte—at least not until this week. When the orchestra was here last Spring, some 200-300 people formed a small pocket in the vastness of the Armory-Auditorium while the music bounced and ricocheted through the emptiness all around them. The orchestra played well, but the musicians must have been mightily discouraged.

Well, things are changing. This week more than a thousand enthusiastic listeners heard a remarkably proficient orchestra play a well balanced program. They also heard a talented young North Carolina violinist whisk through the tricky and lovely Glazounov concerto. And they obviously enjoyed every minute of it.

We're keeping our fingers crossed, but it does begin to appear that Charlotte, by precept and example the center of collardland, is at last beginning to mix some culture into its diet. Time will tell.

From The St. Louis Globe-Democrat

LARRUPING TAX LUG

THE Bussmann Manufacturing Company, which makes fuses, has tried an interesting experiment to impress upon its 1,000 workers the size of the Federal finger in the pocketbook. Last week-end the concern did not deduct the income withholding tax from pay checks. Employees got their full salaries. But on Monday came the payoff. They had to dig in their pockets to ante up the weekly income take—from $6 to $14 each.

The result was dramatic and vociferous. Men and women workers found it a lot harder to part with cash once they had got it. They were immensely more impressed with the size of the weekly tax lug. And demands rattled: Where, whom, how to write so Washington would pare down the pay deducts?

Maybe this is not an economic object lesson for employers to give. It requires extra work for pay roll clerks. But the company chief thinks it is worth trying once a month. Just for the kicks! The kicks are much louder than when the tax is only totted up once a year around March 15.

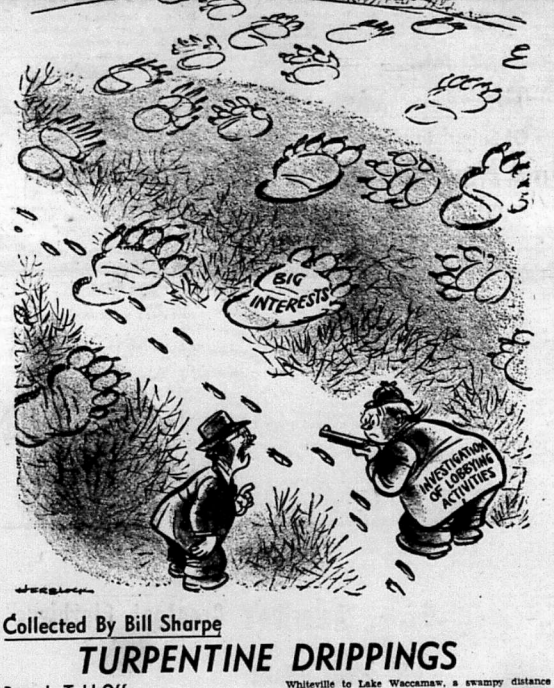
If the Bussmann plan is tried out on a widening scale, and doesn't run afoul of Federal tax-gatherers, it should raise a grassroots clamor against the tax burden that might blast Congress into a new, fearful sense of economy. It could put a whole new complexion on the spending spreedom in Washington—grayish mottled with bilious green.

Baseball fans at this time of year are rather clearly divided between those who hope exhibitions mean something and those who pray they don't.—*Memphis (Tenn.) Commercial-Appeal.*

Dairying is just milking a cow by a bigger name.—*Elizabethtown (Ky.) News.*

We know a fellow who is never happier than when he is at a meeting seconding motions.—*Cartersville (Ga.) Bartow Herald.*

'About What Size Would We Be Interested In?'



Congressional Immunity Can Lead To Irreparable Damage

By MARQUIS CHILDS

WASHINGTON

THE DAMAGE suffered by individuals who fall victim to reckless and irresponsible behavior done under the cloak of Congressional immunity is immediately apparent. The damage to our institutions is not so apparent.

But it is nonetheless real and it raises some disturbing questions about what has been happening during recent weeks as a result of Sen. McCarthy's indiscriminate charges. Several of the injured individuals have challenged the Senator to say without the protection of his Congressional immunity what he has said under that privilege. While seeming to meet this challenge, he has in fact evaded it.

They would sue him for libel or slander if he made the same charge without immunity. It is fairly clear that such a suit could be sustained if witnesses could be found who would swear that Sen. McCarthy repeated privately off the floor what he had said under privilege.

No one can question the right of a legislator to say what he pleases with immunity from prosecution for his remarks. This goes back to the mists of parliamentary history and it has been repeatedly sustained by the courts.

In his "Commentaries on the Constitution" the distinguished American jurist, Joseph Story, held that while the legislator was privileged to make the speech, publication of it would subject him to a charge of libel. Story wrote:

"No man ought to have the right to defame others under the color of a performance of the duties of his office. And if he does so in the actual discharge of his duties in the Congress, that furnishes no reason why he should be able, through the medium of the press, to destroy the reputation and invade the repose of other citizens. It is neither within the scope of his duty nor in the furtherance of public rights or public policy. Every citizen has as good a right to be protected by the law from malignant scandal and false charges and defamatory imputations as a member of Congress has to utter them in his seat. If it were otherwise, a man's character might be taken away without the possibility of redress, either by the malice or indiscretion or overweening self-conceit of a member of Congress."

Later decisions of the courts altered this construction. Bona fide publication was held to be immune from the charge of liberal slander. But, plainly, the responsibility of the legislator was to be assumed as the following from the decision of a Federal court in Washington expresses it:

"Presumably legislators will be restrained in the exercise of such a privilege by the responsibilities of their office. Moreover, in the event of their failure in that regard they will be subject to discipline by their colleagues."

Under the Constitution the Senate and the House have the authority to make their own rules. This includes the right to expel a member

Improper behavior by a two-thirds vote.

Improper behavior has been taken to mean a crime of the first magnitude, such as treason or some act of moral turpitude. In recent years two members of the Senate were expelled, but they were expelled for acts of fraud committed in their election campaigns. Although they had been allowed to take their seats in the Senate, they had not participated in the Senate's business because of the suspected fraud.

As has been often said, the Senate has many of the attributes a very exclusive club. The members jealously guard their rights and privileges. Some years ago the charge of homosexuality was implied against one Senator and the ranks of his fellow members quickly closed around him in defense.

But the public in this instance is entitled at the very least to know the circumstances behind the outbreak. In particular the influence of the Nationalist China lobby and its paid representatives should be brought to light. If reports of the lobby's role are even partly true, here is an extraordinary instance of the representatives, paid agents and advocates of a foreign power creating something close to chaos in the conduct of American foreign policy. And in the process harm has been done to the institutions of free government.

Collected By Bill Sharpe

TURPENTINE DRIPPINGS

Papa Is Told Off

(State Magazine)

It is not only bad manners to make light of the limitations of other people but it is a dangerous thing also. It is much more than likely to prove embarrassing. It is apt to be like the man who told his son he was not giving enough attention to the classics.

"I reproached him," the father said, telling a friend about it, "for not knowing the difference between the Iliad and the Odyssey."

The friend asked if the boy was duly apologetic.

"Not at all," replied the father. "He said nobody could know everything, and then asked me if I knew the difference between crystal receptivity and a neutrodyne."

Hazardous

(Camden Chronicle)

Sometimes we wonder if those people who just depend on the Government to take care of them ever worry about what would happen to them if the Government should run out of money. They should be like the Negro woman who was complaining to the judge about her husband. "Isn't he a good provider?" the judge asked. "Yes, sir," she replied, "but I'se always scared to death he's going to get caught at it."

And Tom Departed

(Bill Rhodes Weaver, Greensboro News)

Tom Morris tells this one about himself.

A few years ago he was dating Betty Lane, a Piedmont beauty, who wasn't quite sure how she ought to treat Tom's courting. He was persistent in his lovemaking.

"Tom Morris," she said, "if you don't stop trying to kiss me, I'll . . ." She pondered . . . "I'll tell father."

Within a few minutes, Tom sneaked a fast little kiss. "Tom Morris! I'm going to tell father." Betty left the room. She wasn't sure whether she ought to continue to repel Tom's ardor. She walked down the hall to her father's study. He was busy oiling his new rifle. He looked up.

"Oh, Betty, is Tom out there? I want to show him my new rifle."

Tom was sitting by a large bay window which extended to the floor. He glanced up just as he saw the muzzle of Betty's father's rifle.

"Tom, I want you to . . ."

Tom didn't wait for the rest of the sentence. Betty's father was flabbergasted to see him dash through the window—sash and all.

Bill Fooled 'Em

(Montgomery Herald)

Having business with a man whose address is Supply, N. C., RFD, near Southport and Long Beach, I stopped at the village store Saturday morning and approached a gentleman resting on the steps to ask further directions. It was a pleasant surprise to find myself addressing W. B. Keziah, assistant to Editor Harper of the lively Southport Pilot and the one-man chamber of commerce for that town and its neighboring seaside resorts.

Bill recalled Saturday that he and R. F. Beasley, contributing editor of the Herald, once walked from Whiteville to Lake Waccamaw, a swampy distance of 35 miles.

Mention of this long jaunt reminded Mr. Keziah, who was stricken with polio at the age of five, of what the doctor told his father about the chances the afflicted youngster had. "He'll never live," predicted the physician; 'If he does live he will never walk, and if he walks, he'll never be worth a damn."

Hi, Sucker!

(Pinehurst Outlook)

Ever since the war we have been pumping billions and billion of dollars worth of aid and comfort into Greece to stave off the Red Terror. In the same period, the capitalists of the Kremlin have invested about $53.40 in the same strategic wrestling match.

And what's the upshot of all this? The Greeks, who aren't the least bit suspicious of Americans bearing gifts, play along with us until the dollar gusher shows signs of dribbling out. Then they turn around and vote 1 other way. As one sucker to another, how're you getting along these days?

He'll Take A Chance

(Sanford Herald)

A Negro youngster was brought before a judge in a South Carolina court a few years ago. When asked by the judge if he had the money for a lawyer, the youth said no.

The judge pointed to five men sitting on one of the benches near the front of the courtroom and told the boy that, "We have six attorneys available, and you may have your choice of either of the five in this courtroom, or you may have the assistance of the sixth lawyer who is at present downstairs."

The Negro youth looked from one to the other of the five men, then he looked at the first and finally all of the men again without speaking.

The judge looked at the boy and asked, "Well, have you decided?"

"Yas, suh," said the Negro ,"I'll take the one downstairs."

Just Right

(Smithfield Herald)

His wife was out on her porch the other day when Woody Jackson, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Norwood Jackson, approached her with the question, "Are you a lamb?"

Mrs. Woodall immediately caught on and answered, "Yes, we're all God's lambs. Are you?"

"Yes, I am," proudly declared Woody.

But the Woodall's son interrupted them: "I certainly am not. I'm a human being."

Naturally the conversation took on new interest then, but a moment later Woody asked Mrs. Woodall: "Do you believe in prayer?"

"Yes," the understanding mother replied, "if one prays the right way."

Woody bowed his little head and said simply, "Jesus, please bring that kite down."

Mrs. Woodall looked up and saw the lad's kite caught on some telephone wires. Just then a sudden gust of wind freed the kite and it floaded down into the eager arms of Woody.

The little lad exclaimed in happiness and astonishment, "I prayed the right way."

New Enterprises Show There May Be Some Hope For Man

By ROBERT C. RUARK

NEW YORK

SOME pleasing signs of progress in the administration of human affairs lately have showed themselves—timidly, like the first crocus, but nevertheless significant to us expert trend-sniffers.

While the papers are full of flying disks, jet planes and snorting submarines, a man I know is doing nicely with a new wrinkle in transportation. He is freighting groceries, whisky and other necessities to Bermuda. He is using a 300-ton sailing ship. She spanks smartly along at about ten knots, when the breeze is right, and she achieves her port with as much surety as a Constellation, if a little less swiftly.

This little freighter was built by her skipper, a Portuguese who cannot read or write, but who is an expert navigator. The skipper operates with a crew of five, including himself, and the pay roll is not steep, since two of the other four men are his sons.

The cheapness of the operation—the charter is paid in pounds sterling, and the avoidance of a Bermuda internal shippers tax—has enabled John Hornberg, an American commissioner broker, to undersell his competition in many commodities. He is so pleased with the success of his venture that he is shopping around for a bigger schooner, now, with the idea of forging a commercial sailing fleet.

I have also noticed that one Dr. Clyde Cornog of the University of Pennsylvania has just invented what well may be the most significant gadget of the gadget age—a device which will shut off radio commercials in response to a whistle, a handclap or a rousing raspberry.

Dr. Cornog calls his miracle "the advertiser killer". It is an electronic circuit that renders the radio silent for a predetermined length of time, say a minute. Then the machine snaps on again.

This is the Frankenstein's brainchild that radio has ever feared, and it could remodel the world. Just fancy the possibilities. The unctuous moo of Chuckles Gladsome, the announcer bedimpled, pauses, dies, you have not lived until you have tried . . ." and you snap your fingers. Chuckles' message escapes into space, to fly around unborn for ever more. And the listener is blessed with 60 seconds of peace, until time for action in "Arson Wells, Boy Firebug" to start again.

Well, it will not be very long until the manufacturers of Zippies decide that "Arson Wells, Boy Firebug" is great drama, but sells very few Zippies, and that Chuckles, the lad with the happy voice, is not much of a Circe in the Zippie business, and that you can't sell Zippies unless you stuff them down the listeners' ears as penalty for a free rendition of "Boy Firebug."

So what happens is that Chuckles gets canned and Arson Wells comes off the air and the Zippy Corp. goes broke. The advertising agency which handled the account goes out of business, too, and eventually radio cannot afford to operate any longer because of no sponsors.

What this little gadget could do to television I shudder to think. Since Arthur Godfrey is nearly all of television, and nearly all of Godfrey is commercial, if you turned him out with a sharp blast on your commercial killer you have automatically done the industry to death.

I do not know what radio plans to do about Dr. Cornog's baleful invention, but steps obviously must be taken to keep it off the market. When everybody has one, Mary Margaret McBride becomes just a memory, redolent of soap chips, floor wax and sleeping. For certainly, with modern man's penchant for expanding each invention, some bright soul is sure to come up with a handy, giant-size economy tuner-outer that will silence all radios, everywhere, for all time. My only question is whether that would be bad?

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Factors Behind McCarthy's Charges

WASHINGTON

NO matter which side of the McCarthy-State Dept. dispute you are on, it's important to know some of the factors behind the energetic Senator from Wisconsin. Supported by a conglomeration of backstage interests, including one or two Government figures, here is a roll call of the men who are giving him ammunition.

1. The Kuomintang Lobby—It has millions to spend, once hired Defense Secretary Louis Johnson, includes the powerful brother-in-law of Chiang Kai-Shek, Dr. H. H. Kung and T. V. Soong. More about this lobby later.

2. William J. Goodwin—A former Coughlinite and Christian Fronter, he is paid $25,000 annually by the Kuomintang lobby, wines and dines Congressmen, deluges editors with propaganda on China.

3. Ex-Congressman Kersten of Wisconsin—Defeated for re-election, Kersten is McCarthy's chief backstage sleuth. For a time he occupied Room 316 in the Congressional Hotel where he placed so many phone calls it attracted the attention of hotel employees. The hotel bills were paid not by Kersten, but McCarthy.

4. Newspaper chains—Two newsmen formerly with big chain papers are attached to McCarthy to write speeches and statements. That's why his statements make good news copy, usually hit the headlines. One newsman is George Watters, formerly with The Chicago Tribune group. The Scripps-Howard chain group also gives its blessing. None of these men appear on McCarthy's Senate payroll, nor do the four ex-FBI men he once hired. So someone else must be footing the bill.

5. Alfred Kohlberg—Big importer of lace hankies, does a business of $1,500,000 a year with China, and admits he finances his American China Policy Association—partly out of that business. Kohlberg is close to the Kuomintang lobby, hates Owen Lattimore and believes anyone not a rabble-rousing anti-Red is automatically a Communist.

6. Old-line career diplomats—Most are loyal to Acheson. But one or two disgruntled extremists, sore at the new blood injected into the State Dept., have sent exaggerated reports to McCarthy.

Chinese Money

OF these backstage McCarthy helpers, most powerful is the Kuomintang or Chiang Kai-Shek lobby, financed by U. S. taxpayers' money supposed to have gone to China for relief. A Treasury Dept. survey for foreign funds two years ago indicated that about $200,000,000 of this money was in the United States, but officials estimate it has doubled since then, due to the exit of Nationalist funds from China before the Communists took over.

This, maybe, explains part of McCarthy's financial backing.

Working in friendly co-operation with the Kuomintang lobby in this country have been ex-Ambassador William C. Bullitt, Gen. Claire Chennault, ex-Sen. Worth Clark of Idaho, Alfred Kohlberg, and Sen. Bridges of New Hampshire and Knowland of California.

One of this lobby's neat byplays was sending ex-Senator Clark to China in 1948 to make a supposedly impartial survey and then recommending more U. S. money for Chiang.

Here are significant facts behind the byplay: Kohlberg gave a $1,000 campaign contribution to popular Sen. Styles Bridges, then chairman of the Senate Appropriations Committee. Bridges appointed Clark to go to China and make an impartial survey.

'Impartial' Survey

CLARK, however, was by no means impartial. He had been associated with Tom Corcoran, chief representative of Chiang's brother-in-law, T. V. Soong, and who was paid a fortune by the Kuomintang crowd. Clark took with him to China Eddie Lockett, formerly with Time Magazine, now a publicity man. Part of their expenses was paid by the Chinese Nationalists, despite the fact that they were supposed to be working for the U. S. Senate and American taxpayers.

Clark and Lockett came back, vigorously recommended more money for Chiang. Unfortunately, according to Gen. George Marshall and the State Dept. white paper, much of this and other money sent to Chiang either went into private pockets or went in the form of material to the Chinese Communists. The Communists did most of their fighting with U. S. munitions, sold them by Nationalist war lords. This is part of the group now backing up Sen. McCarthy.

Note—Money to Chiang might not have gone down the rathole if Chiang had followed Gen. Marshall's earlier advice to bring opposing Chinese leaders into a coalition cabinet, or if the USA had sent a number of military experts to virtually reorganize the Chinese Army and make sure our munitions were not bought by the Communists. The latter course, however, was resented by Chiang and would have been a superhuman task.

Couglinites Aid McCarthy

THE Kuomintang lobby has also enlisted the Coughlinite-extremist wing of Catholics. Among its friends is Robert M. Harris, now under indictment for violation of the Lobbying Act and who once was a Coughlin stockbroker, but buying silver. There is also William J. Goodwin, the paid Kuomintang lobbyist.

Goodwin, who collected $65,000 from the Kuomintang lobby in two years, was not such a good friend of the Chinese before he got on the payroll. Shortly before Pearl Harbor he wrote a letter not unfavorable to the Japanese, and critical of the Chinese; while, on Oct. 25, 1941, just a few weeks before Pearl Harbor, Goodwin wrote a letter to Sen. Connally of Texas defending Hitler.

"Why should America destroy Hitler?" he asked. "As between the two nations, we are the violators of international law, not Germany."

Goodwin has been coming down to Washington from New York almost every week for more than two years, buttonholing Congressmen, and spilling vitriol against "crooks and thieves" in the State Dept.

Now he is putting the same accusations in the mouth of Sen. McCarthy, whose championship of the Nazi murderers at Malmedy indicates that he and Goodwin have several things in common.

These are some of the backstage figures helping inspire one of the most spectacular and irresponsible Senate tirades since the harum-scarum days of Huey Long.