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THE GLOBE AND OLIVE BRANCH

THE hard-boiled military men may shrug off the idea as idealistic or impractical or both, but there has been a lot of talk in the past week about adding to the insignia of nations participating in the action against North Korea the blue and white globe-and-olive-branch symbol of United Nations.

There are several reasons why this would be desirable.

First, the war is not only for the defeat of the Russia-sponsored North Korean army. It is an effort to convince the nations of Asia and the world that the United Nations will stand firm against aggression directed at free nations everywhere. It is probable that there are still many non-Communists in Asia who are not convinced that the U. S. is acting only as a UN police force. Asiatics, who have long felt bitter anger against some "white supremacists" are susceptible to Communist propaganda that the U. S. is engaged in an imperialistic venture.

If Asia is to be held against Communism, much of the fighting must be done by Asiatics. We are fighting not only for the territorial integrity of Korea but, as columnist-political scientist Max Lerner put it last week, for "the hearts and minds" of the millions of people in Asia. We cannot win in Asia without them.

Therefore, we must prove to them that this action against North Korea is, indeed, a United Nations police action. Hundreds of planes, tanks and ships bearing only the flag or white star of the United States will not achieve that goal.

Secondly, the United States' willingness to fight under the banner of the United Nations must be demonstrated. We must prove that we are willing to fight not for the UN, as an agent of the UN, and to fight again if necessary. It will add immeasurably to UN strength.

The United Nations Security Council is expected to meet this week to appoint a "War Council" to control military and economic measures in the war against North Korea. Gen. MacArthur will almost certainly be named to head the combined forces of United Nations, averting any possibility of an unwieldly division of command.

The Western effort in the Korean war will become—in fact as well as in theory—a United Nations effort.

CHINESE REDS NEXT?

WE FIND no reason for surprise in AP reporter Stanley Rich's story in yesterday's News quoting anonymous diplomats as "virtually certain" that Chinese Communists will come to the assistance of the Northern Koreans within the month.

Such action could confidently have been predicted from the day American planes and ships went to the aid of the South Koreans.

This is no game in the Far East. It's war and Russia certainly will not give up her desire for dominance of the strategic Korean peninsula without a stiff fight.

Whether she is willing to use her own troops in the struggle—that's still as much a question to Washington as it is to us.

One thing is certain, however: so long as Russia can engage American troops with mercenary forces—be they Chinese, Korean, Iranian, or Indo-Chinese—she will do so.

Failure to use the Chinese Communists against Americans in Korea would be dangerous negligence on the part of the Russians. Russia's course is clear; but is ours?

Will the U. N. restrain police operations to the Korean peninsula when Red China enters the fight? Or will that action mean American action on the Chinese mainland?

Could Russia stand by and watch American success on the continent of Asia without active participation? What would be the effect on the other Russian satellites?

The pattern of events which may lead to eventual Russian-American conflict is becoming more apparent as the Korean action continues.

ETHICS AND DOLLARS

DON SHOEMAKER'S moving account of the new Cherokee drama, *Unto These Hills*, reprinted at the bottom of this column today, accurately pegs the most noteworthy aspect of North Carolina's newest historical pageant—a long delayed acknowledgement that the white man brutally and callously mistreated the North American Indian in his conquest of this continent.

Most North Carolinians, and most Americans, we believe, will laud Author Kermit Hunter's diligence and applaud his honesty in digging out and reporting the harsh truth so often glossed over in our history books. Those who see the Cherokee drama will go away with a new perspective and a better understanding of our origin and development as a nation.

But if Editor Shoemaker feels constrained to de-emphasize the "crass commercialism" which may result from the new Cherokee Reservation production (perhaps because Asheville is not so far away and will also benefit from any increase in the tourist business in western North Carolina), we are not so circumscribed by geographical, ethical, or economic considerations.

We are plumb pleased that *Unto These Hills* has been such a whopping success. We are happy that it promises to do for that area of North Carolina what the Lost Colony has done for a big section of eastern North Carolina. We hope that the Cherokee Indians will harvest many a tourist dollar from their colorful and useful trinkets; that more and better tourist facilities will spring up from Asheville to far Murphy; that Fontana, Robbinsville, Waynesville, Sylva, Franklin and all the other cities of the area and their surrounding territories will grow and prosper from the new tourism.

There is a reason why we are so shamelessly interested in the commercial possibilities of *Unto These Hills*. Population, of course, is not a completely accurate measure of a region's prosperity, but it is one very useful yardstick. Here is what has happened in the ten far western counties (excluding Buncombe) in the past decade:

	Population 1940	Population 1950	Net gain or loss
Cherokee	18,206	18,023	817
Graham	6,418	6,872	454
Clay	6,405	6,011	—394
Swain	12,177	9,935	—2,242
Macon	15,880	16,156	276
Haywood	34,804	37,680	2,876
Transylvania	12,241	15,321	3,080
Madison	22,522	20,588	—1,934
Henderson	26,048	30,038	3,987
Totals	184,702	191,207	6,505

While all of North Carolina was gaining population at the rate of 13.5 per cent, these ten counties gained slightly more than 3 per cent. Three of them lost population.

They need the shot-in-the-arm that *Unto These Hills* promises to give them. And North Carolina, if it is to maintain its orderly development, needs growth and progress at both ends of the state as well as in the middle.

From The Asheville Citizen

REQUITAL AT CHEROKEE

HIGH in the hills of the Qualla Reservation the white man is acquitting a debt and righting a wrong. This is the central message of *Unto These Hills*, the Cherokee drama. It is the message not alone of the splendid play but of the vast layout of Mountainside Theater, hewn from the earth into a thing of breathless architectural beauty.

"This isn't history from the history books," said someone who watched the scene depicting the "Trail of Tears". No, it is not. It is not from the standard texts though it can be found by digging deep into the record, as Author Kermit Hunter has done. The truth often is brutal. It is brutal in *Unto These Hills*, for here is the record of the callous mistreatment of a noble race reported honestly and dramatically.

Yet requital is all around. The ancient wrong, partly righted by wise governmental policies in recent years, has a spontaneous and voluntary righting in this great project of the Cherokee Historical Association, the State of North Carolina and the United States itself.

The winding roads and the great amphitheater—surely in time it will be called the most beautiful theater in America—are like the covers of a rare book. Within them is this new story of courage, hope and peace. They are a part of the whole of *Unto These Hills*, and they belong in a real sense to the Cherokee people. It takes no prophet to understand what this project will mean to the people whose story it tells.

Four hundred miles across North Carolina at Manteo in Dare County *The Lost Colony* is in its tenth year. Paul Green's drama of the birth of the new world has rejuvenated Manteo and Dare. Roanoke Island and the beaches have blossomed with new building—500 additional rooms this year, for instance. *The Lost Colony* is now the major industry of the area, once a depressed part of North Carolina.

That will happen inevitably at Cherokee, where the Great Smoky Mountains National Park already draws well over one million persons a season. It will redound to the benefit of the Cherokee people and those in surrounding areas as surely as though a factory had been built on the Qualla Reservation.

This is not written to vest *Unto These Hills* with any crass commercial quality, but only to show that out of such things there can come in faith and sincerity a day of new opportunity for a deserving people. The friends of the Cherokee who had a leading part in the tollsome and painful creation of this project—the Harry Buchanans and others—can not be praised too highly.

—Don Shoemaker

We'll Have This Ready To Serve In No Time

Corrupt, Divided Indo-China May Be A Second South Korea

By MARQUIS CHILDS

WASHINGTON

THE moral pointed up by South Korea and what is happening there today is one we dare not ignore. To ignore it is to make almost certain there will be other South Koreas in Asia that can be defended in the showdown only by American planes, ships and troops.

The United States failed to make South Korea ready either militarily, economically or morally to resist the Communist invasion. Two basic reasons for this failure come to mind at once.

First is the lack of capable American personnel who could move into South Korea following the American military occupation. There just simply weren't enough Americans with a knowledge of the language, the political background and the nature of the problem.

BASIC ATTITUDE

Second, and in a way more serious, is the basic American attitude toward Asian peoples emerging from colonialism and feudalism. We want to help them achieve their aspirations for nationhood, which is all well and good. But the trouble is that we assume they can achieve independence and self-government overnight.

We have been assuming that they could arrive in a year or two at the kind of parliamentary democracy that has evolved in the West over a period of 150 years or more. And we deceived ourselves that this could be done in the chaos and confusion left behind in the Pacific at the end of World War II. It was like throwing a baby into a heavy sea and expecting him to strike out with a strong crawl stroke for a safe shore.

The new governments of Southeast Asia need water wings and an instructor to tell them firmly and clearly how to use them. In other words, not merely assistance but tactful yet authoritative direction in how to use that assistance is essential.

All this points directly to what is perhaps the most difficult assignment the United states has undertaken in Southeast Asia. That is to try to hold the line against the Communist-led rebelai n Indo-China. President Truman in his dramatic announcement of last week included speedier up military aid to Indo-China as one of the steps in the all-out policy against Communism in Asia.

Indo-China illustrates to an even greater degree than South Korea the peril of a feeble and uncertain regime faced with determined hostility. The French, who held Indo-China as a colonial possession before World War II, are backing the government of Bao Dai.

Emperor Bao Dai is said to have considerable shrewdness and capacity. But the French have gone only part way with him, withholding many of the symbols of power and the resources of authority. With an army of 150,000 of their best troops, the French have had all they could do to keep Bao Dai in power against constant attack and sabotage from the underground forces of Ho Chi-minh.

The newspapers in Paris, including anti-Communist papers, have recently been headlining alleged scandals in Indo-China. A gambling casino in Saigon is said to be the center of a black market traffic in gold. The proprietor of this large-scale operation is reported to be paying—Ho Chi-minh a generous daily bribe so the place will not be bombed.

Will American troops be called on for Indo-China, too? Plainly that kind of commitment cannot be extended indefinitely. Quite apart from other considerations, there just aren't enough trained American troops to go around.

The President in announcing the speed-up of aid to Indo-China said a military mission would be sent there. But a prime prerequisite for either economic or military assistance is American authority to bring about certain essential changes within the regime. Responsibility without authority is intolerable.

An American military mission of several hundred men, most of them officers, was in South Korea. But wherever the final blame for South Korea's unreadiness rests, we have seen plainly that a mission in and of itself is of little avail.

Collected By Bill Sharpe

TURPENTINE DRIPPINGS

Yesterday's Kitchen

(Smithfield Herald)

AS I recall the kitchen in my own home and that of others of that era, they bring to my mind a drab picture. They lacked the coziness of the huge open fireplace where our pioneer mothers swung their pots from a crane and did their baking over the glowing coals. And certainly they lacked the color and conveniences of a glamorized 1950 kitchen.

As I have said, the turn-of-the-century kitchen had its sale. The upper part of the dull-painted piece of furniture had tiers of shelves with doors inset with perforated tin to let in air but to keep out flies. Here cooked food was usually stored—there were no refrigerators. Below the shelves were a couple of drawers to hold the kitchen cutlery and the kitchen towels, and then another storage space for whatever the lock sanity would not hold.

The drab kitchen of course had its cook stove—black and shiny. The iron pots and pans were black too, but they turned out just as good steaks and stews as the modern cooking utensils. And if finances permitted there was a hot water reservoir on one side of the stove. True the hot water had to be dipped into the dishpan—Smithfield had no waterworks—but to have what we thought was plenty of it was a step up in the world.

Perhaps the brightest things in those old gray kitchens were the freshly laundered white curtains at the windows, and the kitchen floor. And the floor was as white as sand and soap and a shuck scouring mop could make it.

I'll bet this younger generation never saw a shuck scouring mop. It was an oblong board with holes augered in it through which clean, tough corn shucks were pulled tightly. It had a long handle, and with plenty of elbow grease it really could clean a floor.

Too Loyal

(Sanford Herald)

Herbert Bowen tells us about a friend whose hours became more and more irregular. One night his wife, becoming alarmed, wired to three of his best friends: "Fred not home. Is he spending the night with you?"

Fred's friends were loyal, a little too loyal. When Fred arrived home his wife had received three telegrams all reading: "Yes."

Make A Million Dept.

(Goldsboro News-Argus)

Jay Dixon, district supervisor of the census from Jacksonville, believes there's "a million dollars to be made" in his part of the state by producing Onslow County hams.

The Onslow hams have a reputation for sweetness and flavor, he said, that will outrun the Smithfield hams any day.

This process is simple, as he explained it. The first must for an Onslow ham is that the hog be given a fare of peanuts a good period before slaughter. The hogs are generally turned loose in a field of peanuts, and root the nuts out for themselves.

Then they are salted down, cured with hickory smoke, and put on the market.

Mr. Day reported the ham business in Onslow is just about in its last stages, for want of organization. During the war years, he said, the farmers could market their pork just as profitably on the hoof, and the incentive for producing luxury meat was reduced.

Practically all the hams now produced by that process in Onslow are kept by the farmers for home use. Few are found on the market.

* * *

Pale Face Talk

(Waynesville Mountaineer)

George Ovi is one of the best known Cherokees on the Reservation. George is a veteran of World Wars I and II, holder of several college degrees, a college professor, and has an unusually keen sense of humor.

George, together with Bill Tyndall, made the trip into South Carolina with the motorcade, recently, and enjoyed every minute of the two-day trip. No doubt the highlight of the trip for George was in Spartanburg.

As the group was going into the Hotel Cleveland for lunch, the secretary of the Chamber of Commerce spotted George and Bill in their "war bonnets" and walked over to meet them. As the energetic secretary approached the two Cherokees, he raised his hand and said: "How. Pale face buffums."

George gave the secretary a penetrating look, and in the brogue of a Londoner, answered:

"Say, old chappy, your English sounds a bit off-key. Trust your feeling hale and hearty."

The flabbergasted secretary extended a limp hand, and remarked: "Howdy, lunch is ready—come right in."

* * *

No He-Man, He

(Watauga Democrat)

Sidewalk idler has a few remarks to make on feminine pulchritude, admires a passing beauty, and dishes up on women's clothing and the trends of the fashions . . . "However," quotes the authority on Milady's wardrobe, "I don't believe in falsies—they're downright misleading and deceiving." . . . The remark amused us, no end, for the little fellow who was doing the talking, a sort of half-pint specimen of mortality, a slender little weakling, wore a coat with false shoulder pads, extending some few inches away from his bony arms, in order that he might be taken for the big he-man type . . . and he, of all the people, had to bring up this falsie business.

* * *

Not Bothered

(Fuquay Independent)

While partisans of the political camps of Frank Graham and Willis Smith beat the bushes for votes, Roy Harvell, of Varina, sought the calm and tranquility of a fishing hole, far from the noise and tumult.

A banner flashed from his car as he left town and on the banner were the words:

"I don't care who goes to Washington—I'm going fishing."

Past War Still Too Close For People To Get Excited Again

By ROBERT RUARK

NEW YORK

MOST OF the people I have talked to lately have seemed oddly apathetic about our new war—and it is a war, complete with battle fleets and airplanes, American G. I. foot soldiers and clattering tanks. Casualty lists and decorations will be released to the press soon—all the terminologies of war are already in the report.

I have talked to nobody who questions the right or the wisdom of our intervention in Korea. Everyone throws up his hands, shrugs, and mutters: "What else could we have done?" Mr. Truman is being roundly commended for his swift decisiveness. Gen. MacArthur is back in the communique business again. But the old hysteria that was evident a dozen years ago, when the Germans began to march, doesn't seem to be present.

NO FRENZY

There is a chance today that Russia might want to step in and slug it out for keeps—though the experts seem to doubt this—and that off chance, alone, you'd think, would breed some frenzy or at least some taut excitement. But you don't find it, so far, and I think I know why.

It is possible to become bored with war. We are barely out of the last mess, and already we are fidgeting around the outskirts of another. I tried on my sailor suit the other day—still in good shape. Still fits. No moth holes. I could drag it out and stand a captain's inspection tomorrow.

Now that's wrong, it seems to me. If you are lucky enough to swat only two wars in a lifetime, the least you can demand is sufficient passage of time between wars to warrant the purchase of a new set of soldier clothes. A soldier is like a woman. He needs new finery, every so often, to keep his spirits up.

Almost as soon as the Jap surrender was signed in 1945, we have been talking fresh war with the Russians. The drift continued. Announcement of new weapons was made daily. There has been constant speculation as to the Russian's atom-bomb strength. The large-and-small guerilla actions have continued all over the globe, as if no surrender had been signed. The Russians blockaded Berlin. We have courted combat there for a spell with our airlift, which cost lives and money. Our planes were cheerfully shot down in peacetime, by Yugoslav and Russian.

Spies, infiltrate us and are caught, as a matter of fact, by Army, Navy and Air Forces wrangle having pity with each other, just like in a regular war. Taxes stay high; there is a blood tax on the moon all around. It is as if we had merely continued World War II, after a small pause to let the boys catch their wind.

This is why I think there is not much excitement, so far, because it is still unreal as all wars are unreal. The true impact of war comes only when it reaches out and hooks a finger on every family in the point where you can understand it in terms of what it means to you personally. For initial excitement, a war must open with a loud boom, as at Pearl Harbor, and it must happen to an age group that is largely unfamiliar with war as a phenomenon.

YETS ELIGIBLE

A great percentage of the veterans of yesterday's war would be eligible for this new one we are nurturing, and right now we are prone to remain calm. War, when you know it well, is not a dashing adventure of a gripping nature. It is a little place to that strange place, with a little loneliness and a little fear and some physical deprivation, with dollops of pain and occasional death to spice it up.

This knowledge comes to all veterans, which is why wars should be at least 20 years apart. You can't expect a population that has just been through a big one to get all worked up over a little one, even if the little one's implications are huge. People just aren't built that way.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

MacArthur, Truman Work Well On Korea

WASHINGTON

CONSIDERING the fact that they are members of opposite political parties and once rival candidates for the Presidency, General MacArthur and President Truman have co-ordinated on the Korean crisis exceptionally well. In fact, they get along better than some of MacArthur's fellow generals in the Pentagon Building, whom "Doug" sometimes treats with highhanded disdain.

Two historic telecommunication conversations were held between MacArthur and the White House in the first stages of the Korean War. The first was the night before Truman issued Navy, General MacArthur and President Truman forces would intervene. The second was four days later when MacArthur gave an extremely gloomy picture of the Korean military rout and asked for permission to land ground troops. When MacArthur made this proposal, Pentagon officials teletyped back the suggestion that he make a formal request. MacArthur replied crisply: "Consider it made." Permission was immediately granted.

MacArthur talked on the telecom in somewhat the same stilted language he uses in his now famous communiques. He did not speak disparagingly of the South Koreans but used such phrases as "the Koreans in their efforts to resist Communism" must be helped.

Secretary of the Army Frank Pace stayed in the communications room in the Pentagon Building during the second conversation with MacArthur and phoned the White House direct for decisions that were over his head.

In his first conversation with the White House, MacArthur was full of optimism, and informed Truman that he could "guarantee" success whether Russia intervened in Korea or not.

MacArthur Pessimistic

IN his second conversation next just after MacArthur had flown to Korea, he was quite pessimistic; in fact, much more so than the official communiques issued in Tokyo. MacArthur had already proceeded to bomb North Korea before asking Washington for permission which caused some embarrassment, since, when the North Koreans claimed their air base was bombed, Washington had emphatically denied it.

It also caused worry in the State Department because of the understandable desire to operate in close co-ordination with the United Nations.

However, in the second telecom conversation, MacArthur was given complete authority, including the use of ground forces and the right to bomb North Korea, in order to win the war as quickly as possible.

NOTE—MacArthur also demanded that more divisions be rushed to Japan from the United States plus heavy equipment.

Pentagon Crisis

AS grim-faced military leaders waited gravely for the latest news from embattled Korea, a dismayed screech echoed down the corridors of the Pentagon Building.

A moment later, a girl rushed out of an office, shouting mournfully:

"Rosen just hit a homer with the bases full!"

This was the play by which Cleveland defeated Washington that day.

Frank Graham's Friends

THE Post Office Department is investigating the anti-Negro organizations that mailed inflammatory racial propaganda from New York designed to defeat Liberal Senator Frank Graham of North Carolina.

Graham himself, however, doesn't want any post-election investigation—not even by Senator Gillette's Senate Campaign Committee, which is interested in the reported $1,600,000 spent by Yankee Republicans and Dixiecrats.

What really hurts Graham way deep down is the fact that the mill-workers and other poorer people whose cause he has always championed, turned their back on him on election day.

Apparently they listened to the most vicious racial propaganda since the Civil War days—tons of literature circulated by Alabama Klansmen. Anti-Graham propaganda mailed out under the franking privileges of Congressman Gwinn of New York, the friend of General Eisenhower; and the poisoned-pen diatribes of America Firster John T. Flynn inserted in the Congressional Record by Maine's Senator Owen Brewster, Chairman of the Republican Senatorial Campaign Committee.

Apparently the poorer people whom Graham had always championed, listened and believed. For 63,000 of them who had voted for him in the first primary stayed away from the polls in the second.

Korean War Capsules

TRUMAN'S Cabinet Lunch—President Truman held an important lunch with his Cabinet last week at which he expressed very frank fears about the current situation—especially what Korea might do to the American economy. He was particularly worried about inflation and expressed the hope that no panic-buying or hoarding of scarce materials should take place among industry or consumers. Truman had ordered the National Security Resources Board to go all-out in planning what must be done immediately if it looks like Korea would develop into a World War.

Britain Wakes Up—Up to last week-end the British Foreign Office was putting pressure on the Truman Administration to agree to seat the Chinese Communists in the United Nations. Bevin thought this would bring Moscow back into the U.N. and help compose the world's differences. However, the British Foreign Office is now expected to abandon its misplaced efforts, and withdraw recognition from Red China altogether.

Bogged Down In China—Some of America's top diplomats are worried that the main motive behind the Communist attack on Korea is Moscow's hope to involve the United States in a military campaign against the Chinese Communists . . . Moscow is reported to believe that a war between the U. S. and China would last for generations, would sap America's strength to the point where we could not resist Russian advances in other parts of the world . . . This was one reason Chiang Kai-Shek's offer to send troops to South Korea was promptly vetoed.

No More Detroits—By the end of this year, the Government will start a limited dispersal of industry. Within a few months, the location of every new factory will be determined by the Federal Government in an attempt to relieve the dangerous overconcentration of America's industrial might in such cities as Detroit and Pittsburgh. In other words, population under the 1960 census will not depend on such factors as markets, labor supply and raw materials; but on the atomic bomb.