THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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IT'S ABOUT TIME, GOVERNOR

GOV. ADLAI STEVENSON says he will give out the details about his controversial campaign fund tonight. We must say, it's about time.

The Governor, a forthright man, has been less than forthright since the fund first was publicized. He has contended that there was no secrecy about it, but has declined to reveal the names of those who gave the money and those State employees who received it in the form of salary bonuses at Christmas time.

There is no evidence yet that Stevenson himself received or used any of the money. Nor is there any evidence that those who gave the money knew who received it, or that those who received it knew who gave it.

Even so, the principle is precisely the same as that of the Nixon fund. Though many public servants undoubtedly should be better paid, they sacrifice some measure of their integrity if they accept and use special contributions from private citizens. It was indefensible in the Nixon case; it is indefensible in the Illinois case.

Moreover, even if Gov. Stevenson did not himself use any of the money, he knew who was giving it and he knew who was getting it. Hence he risked compromising himself with those who gave the money, and it gave him greater authority over those who received it than he would have had.

Nothing short of a full and detailed explanation of the fund in Illinois, including the names of the donors and recipients and the amounts involved, will satisfy the American people who, in sharp contrast to apathy about public affairs in the past, seem determined these days that their public servants shall have clean hands. It was incredibly bad judgment on the part of Governor Stevenson to adopt this method of bolstering the salaries of key Illinois appointees. He can make amends if he will speak up now with complete candor.

DIPLOMATIC RULES WORK BOTH WAY

IN CASE any of the political candidates are running short of epithets as the campaign moves deeper into the slugging stage, they might pick up some new ones from *Pravda*.

"Ecstatic liar" . . . "slanderer disguised as a diplomat" . . . visitor of elementary rules" . . . "enemy of peace" . . . "guilty of slanderous fabrications, malicious hostility and obvious nonsense"—those were a few of the compliments tossed toward U. S. Ambassador George Kennan by the official organ of the Communist Party this week.

The Soviets are stirred up, because of a statement Kennan made in Berlin earlier this month in which he compared the existence of U. S. diplomats in Moscow with that of interned U. S. Americans in Berlin in 1941-42. "Had the Nazis permitted us to walk the streets without having any right to talk to any Germans, that would be precisely how we have to live today in Moscow," Kennan said.

Quite probably the *Pravda* attack does not mean that there has been any sudden change of opinion about Kennan. Moscow was obviously displeased when this long-time student of Russian affairs, who mapped the original containment policy, was appointed to the post. But it had no pretext to attack him until Kennan dropped the quoted remark in Berlin.

Whether this is a tip-off that Russia will ask Washington to recall Kennan is not clear to observers here. But one thing that is clear, it seems to us, is the need to re-examine the rules under which Soviet diplomats are free to roam about and talk with whom they wish within a 25-mile radius of the Washington embassy. If the regulations in Moscow are as strict as Kennan says, why shouldn't the U. S. place precisely the same restrictions on Soviet diplomats here? Diplomatic reciprocation is basically a tit-for-tat proposition, anyway, and we'd guess that the Reds would rather give our diplomats a little more freedom than to lose their privileges in Washington.

The idea is worth a try, anyway.

GRIN, SHAKE, TALK—SOME ROUTINE

BEING PRESIDENT, they say, is a strenuous job. We wonder if, after being a nominee, the Presidency isn't relatively easy. Consider General Eisenhower's schedule the past few days.

There was all the Nixon fuss, in which he had to wrestle with his conscience, listen to lots of conflicting advice, squeeze into a public phone booth with Arthur Summerfield for a long-distance call, and keep up the regular routine of speeches, including five extra stops in the Ohio Valley Wednesday. Then after meeting Senator Nixon at the Wheeling airport that night he talked again, then wrapped up in a scarf and overcoat and listened to his running mate. The next day there were more speeches, culminating with the Baltimore address Charlotteans heard from 9:30 to 10 P. M. Thursday night.

We suppose it took him a little while to shake hands and return to the train, there to listen to advisers, outline some speeches, brush his teeth and get to bed. But at 6:35 the next morning a bunch of people hollered for him in Salisbury, and out he popped, albeit still in his bathrobe. A few minutes later he was having breakfast with advisers and local political big names. Then, before eight, he came out all scrubbed and shaved, to shake hands and make small talk with the first of the endless streams of local Republicans and newsmen who share parts of his journey, and grin, grin, grin for those omnipresent photographers. And by 9:15 he had another platform appearance, a parade, a speech and about umpty hundred more handshakes behind him, and was ready for the next town.

Most any boy can grow up to be President, and lots of them want to be. If they followed a nominee for a while most aspirants would probably hustle back to the quiet life for keeps.

GOOD OLD FAIR TIME

AFTER being overwhelmed to the point of frustration with things political we have suddenly been refreshed by a happy thought. Politics will be much with us for over a month yet. But meanwhile, there can be temporary surcease from funds and campaigns and issues and smears. For the fair season is almost upon us.

Particularly for those who were raised in rural America, but now are confined to the city, the fair is sort of an old home week. There a man finds show samples of Irish Cobblers or Yellow Dent he can compare with displays he grew, and displayed years before. A discerning lady, if she keeps her ears open around one of the canned goods booths, will hear the recipe or some delectable dish which has nourished generations of country folk, but hasn't been printed in a recipe book.

In the livestock barns one finds young 4-H boys, and often girls, proudly displaying and grooming their beribboned calves, silently noting the judges' decisions and thereby gaining business acumen which will come in handy in a few years. Then of course, on to the midway, for the basketball throw, the spun candy, the rides to which the kids are pulling you.

But don't forget to stop and listen to the barkers, or the pitchman who is going to practically give you a gadget guaranteed to give you twenty miles more per gallon. Compare their technique with that of the politicians you had put out of your mind temporarily. That's always good for a chuckle, and you'll leave the fair, although tired, better able to face the closing days of the campaign.

From The St. Louis Post-Dispatch

DUCK WINGS, RAMPANT

IN RETURN for our pay checks, we are expected to keep an eye on the world; and we would be doing only half a job—and missing a good deal of pleasure—if we ignored the female half of the human race. But the ladies—God bless them, of course!—cause us almost as much worry and loss of sleep as do Stalin and his Russians.

The trouble is that they have become too volatile. Time was when men made bad jokes about female fickleness, but could cover all aspects of the woman problem with a reliable stereotype of an idea. Heaven forfend that we should call for a return to the Victorian notion of confining women to the kitchen and the nursery! We would not give up the League of Women Voters for anything. And we are quite pleased to see women getting into one trade and profession after another.

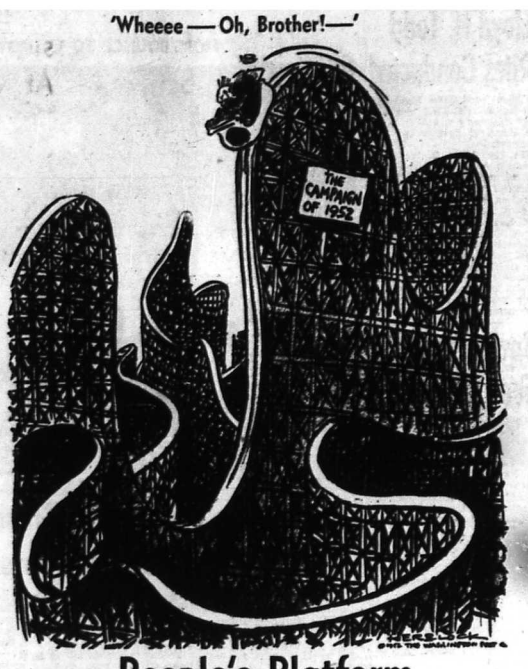
But there are such things as styles. They give us a hard time. One year calls for a bouffant silhouette, and the next year demands a sheath. Neck-lines plunge and rise faster than skirt hems. It's hard to keep up, but it may not be too bad if we make a gaff; nobody is hurt, least of all the ladies.

Now however we are faced by the news that the poodle cut and the pony tail coiffures are strictly out. And that is something to be concerned about. If a woman has just had her hair cut short for a poodle, what does she do when the National Hairdressers & Cosmetologists Association decrees from on high that she had better be seen dead than in such a passe hairdo? You can't just wave a wand, can you, to have a woman's heir grow from a fancy crewcut length to one long enough to sit on?

The horse's tail, we understand, presents less of a problem since it can be converted without too much trouble into a Donald Duck. That, we learn, is a rampant duck wing. But here, we must confess, our job has gotten out of hand.

Unless somebody wises us up in a hurry on what is a duck wing, rampant or couchant, we may have to take a stand—in sheer self-defense against ulcers and the screaming meemies—for pigtails in buns.

A Cairo newspaper reports King Farouk transferred $8,500,000 to Brazil and plans to live there or in the United States. If that's all he's got he'd better pick Brazil.—*Fort Myers (Fla.) News-Press.*



People's Platform

Letters should be brief. The writer's name and address must be given, but may be withheld from publication in the discretion of the Editors. The News reserves the right to condense.

Hoey's Voting Record

CHARLOTTE

Editors, THE NEWS:

U. S. SEN. Clyde R. Hoey has been named in Lamar Caudle's report. Hoey contends he wasn't a Senator then. Nomination in this state is tantamount to election! Perhaps Hoey should make a clean confession. Perhaps he should confess his failure to the majority of North Carolinians and the nation. In his voting record of 21 key issues he was right only five times. He voted wrong on issues such as these:

1—Bill encouraging free foreign unions.
2—Statehood for Alaska.
3—Public health centers.
4—Medical school aid.
5—Increasing public housing units.
6—Publicizing public relief rolls.
7—Corporate tax loopholes.
8—Split income tax loopholes.
9—Keeping wage stabilization intact.
10—Permitting price roll backs.
11—Using Taft-Hartley in steel strike.
12—Fair trade.
13—Tidelands oil.
14—St. Lawrence Seaway.
15—Wet-back enforcement fund.
16—Overriding immigration veto.

Sixteen votes wrong—5 right out of 21!

—JOHN R. GRAHAM
Int'l Representative
Nat'l CIO

Absentee Government

HAMLET

Editors, THE NEWS:

ABSENTEE government control does not appear to be doing so well, down through the ages. Ancient Greece lost its power and prestige through trying to exercise too much of it, as did Rome, England, the "Lady of the North", the mistress of the seas, slowly but surely went down.

Now, to the government of the U. S. we say: We need you here at home. Don't go away. If you do, you will surely have to return again some day.

Learn to function better at home before you start trying to function abroad.

BOB BOYD SR.

Nixon's Act Was Old Hat

CHARLOTTE

Editors, THE NEWS:

SEN. Richard Nixon did not stand up like a man. Every social worker in the land will tell you that the first thing a man does when he is in trouble, is to "bring in" his wife, his children and his parents. The idea is to focus attention away from his act or acts, and to encourage sympathy.

"Oh, what will happen to my poor wife?" he says to the Probation Officer. "Oh, my poor old mother—this will break her heart." Senator Nixon appeared before the American people in explanation of something which he did as a grown man. "Pat" did not solicit or accept the fund, and "Pat" should not have been called upon to help make the explanation. It is the oldest trick in the world.

The old-time vaudeville actors used it when they saw that the audience was getting bored or that they were beginning to walk out. The professor in the pit would strike up the notes of the song and the lousy actor would start—"Mother is your best friend." The audience, bored stiff a few minutes before, began to cry all over the place and gave the actor a wild ovation.

Southerners, particularly, accustomed to shielding their women from the trials and tribulations of the world, should have been the first to see through Senator Nixon's shabby trick.

P. L. LINDSEY

Subsidies For Officeholders

PITTSBORO

Editors, THE NEWS:

I think it is "trivia" for Mr. Stevenson to try to draw a distinction between what he has done in subsidizing the employees of his administration and what Senator Nixon did in getting outside aid for his office, and the fact that the Governor contends that the aid went to appointees of his does not meet the issue, but "ducks" it. The issue or question, in my thinking, is:

When is a public servant a public servant and when is he not? Can he be a bona fide, dependable public servant if he knowingly is the beneficiary of an outside subsidy? One of his appointees draws $20,000, while the State of Illinois pays this appointee only $10,000, the difference being paid by his former employer. In fact, as per Richard Harkness' broadcast Sept. 23, there is a mere exchange of checks, the government check being endorsed over to the former employer and the appointee (public servant) receiving a check for double the amount from his former employer.

This situation, I respectfully submit, calls for a full disclosure on the part of Senator Stevenson.

I do not think it consistent with human nature to argue that such contributions do not carry influence and that this contributor does not have an advantage over the average citizen in the State of Illinois in matters coming before the office of the governor of this state.

Now, I almost prayed last evening that Senator Nixon would tender his resignation to the Republican National Committee at the close of his broadcast. True, he left it up to the committee and General Eisenhower to decide, when power they already had. Had he done so, he would probably have had the silent prayer of Mr. Mitchell and all top Democrats in the country that the committee would decline to accept his resignation. Senator Nixon must know that the Democrats want to chew upon his bones, for it takes the heat off of them; at least, it gives them a chance to argue as to what crow is the blacker and thereby detract from the issues in this campaign.

In reviewing the lives of top public men of my day and checking the indices or keys to their characters, two tower above all others: The scholar in modern public life, Wilson, and his refusal to let his brother go on the Federal payroll, for he considered nepotism a vicious public policy; and Senator Borah's refusal to accept an increase in his salary during the term to which he had been elected at a salary of $7,500. He said he was under a contract with his people to serve them at that salary and that he would fulfill that obligation. Do we have their like any more? I wonder.

JOHN W. HESTER

Stevenson 'Eggheads' Worried By the Eisenhower-Nixon Ham

By STEWART ALSOP

SPRINGFIELD, Ill.

A SIDE FROM their obvious devotion to Governor Adlai Stevenson, the young political amateurs of the small staff which Stevenson has gathered here share one striking characteristic. They are all what the Europeans would call "intellectuals" — they are interested in ideas, and in the words used to express these ideas. As a result, the atmosphere of Stevenson headquarters here rather reminds the visitor of a small university town.

The kind of campaign being waged by Governor Stevenson clearly reflects this atmosphere, so unusual in a political headquarters. The Stevenson campaign, quite aside from the merits of the issues, is obviously the most intellectual and literate of any waged since the days of Woodrow Wilson. This raises the question — is intellect good politics?

After Stevenson's serious and rather difficult atomic energy speech in Hartford, Conn., this reporter remarked to a rising young Connecticut Republican that a good many intelligent people, who would be considered normally Republican, obviously admitted Stevenson. "Sure," was the reply, "all the egg-heads love Stevenson. But how many eggheads do you think there are?"

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HOW MANY EGG-HEADS?

How many indeed, and how many people, not egg-heads themselves, admire and would vote for such an obvious "egg-head" as Adlai Stevenson? The Stevenson aides here, egg-heads to a man themselves, were at first overjoyed by the quality and reception of Stevenson's speeches. But now they are beginning to worry and wonder — especially since the recent performance by Sen. Richard Nixon.

The Nixon performance was certainly not calculated to appeal to the intellect. Indeed, certain of Nixon's assertions, like his claim that he was really "saving the taxpayers' money," were hardly complimentary to the intelligence of his audience. Yet it was a brilliant performance of its kind, as the Stevenson staff here ruefully recognized. Nixon tapped, in a new way and almost for the first time, the vast store of accumulated skills of the entertainment and advertising industries.

With its convincing picture of the struggling, idealistic lawyer and his devoted family (even including "Tricia's little dog") the Nixon performance had all the emotional impact of, say, "Mr. Smith Goes to Washington." And emotional impact is just what the brilliant Stevenson speeches seem to lack. As the Stevenson aides who listened to both broadcasts here were well aware, Stevenson's Baltimore speech, following on the eve of the Nixon talk, seemed cold, impersonal, and pallid by comparison.

Such polished phrases (to choose two from the Baltimore speech) as "like a new fog bank rising from a troubled sea" or "we shall survive with sacrifice or perish cheap," read very well on paper. But the Stevenson staffers are beginning to wonder if such well-chosen words are worth votes. It is a symptom of this growing self-doubt that some Stevenson aides now believe that the Nixon episode may turn out to be a net asset to the Republicans.

Another symptom of self-doubt in Springfield is the fact that the forthcoming whistle-stop tour by President Truman, once the forgotten man of the Stevenson campaign, is now being viewed here with enthusiastic anticipation. Truman, it is thought, may supply the missing ingredient — a direct, simple appeal to the voters' emotions and self-interests — which Stevenson, for all his brilliance, has not seemed able to achieve.

Yet the American voter is an unpredictable creature, and here it may be worth recounting an episode which followed Stevenson's remarkable speech in Richmond, Va. In this speech Stevenson, to the blank astonishment of some of his listeners, dwelt at length on such subjects as the literary achievements of Ellen Glasgow and William Faulkner. In the crush which followed the meeting, this reporter found himself squeezed between two elderly Southern ladies. The following exchange ensued:

First elderly Southern lady: "That was a funny sort of political speech, wasn't it? More like an address, you might say."

Second elderly Southern lady (with obvious pride): "Well, you see, Governor Stevenson knew he was speaking to a 'specially intelligent audience."

And so he knows? Being an egg-head may be shrewder politics than anyone realizes, provided the egg-head talks as though every one else were an egg-head too.

Nixon Affair Biggest Emotional Jag Since MacArthur Returned

By MARQUIS CHILDS

WASHINGTON

NOT SINCE the return of Gen. Douglas MacArthur following his dismissal by President Truman has such a high charge of emotionalism been injected into politics as is now supplied by the Nixon affair. It may also be true that not since that historic day in April of 1951 has the nation so eagerly awaited a television performance.

So far as content and long-term historic importance are concerned, the two occasions cannot be compared. But in drama they are comparable.

Senator Nixon's performance was a production in every sense of that word. He put into it all the devices of dramatic appeal from the presence of his wife and his pretty daughters to that which would subscribe to Nixon's goal even though the means of reaching that goal were far more compromising than they are?

On the answers to these questions depend the political fortunes of the Nixon business. When the emotionalism has worn off, many may recall that in his personal accounting Nixon passed over points that had been publicly raised by critics in the outcry arising after the fund was disclosed. He did not, for example, explain the source of a $20,000 cash down payment on the $41,000 house he owns in Washington.

As the emotional tide recedes it may be realized that Nixon did not discuss the main issue — whether the identity of interest between the Senator and the wealthy contributors to his fund might directly or indirectly, consciously or unconsciously, influence his decisions on important legislation.

WEEPING WOMEN

The response to the drama was also comparable in passion and intensity to the way in which the MacArthur spectacle was received. Women in the big audience in the Cleveland Auditorium are reported to have wept openly as they listened to Nixon's talk piped in by radio. Similarly as MacArthur addressed Congress, both men and women sat with tears running down their faces.

It is now evident that there was little real prospect Nixon would be dropped. Organization Republicans were almost without exception opposed to such a drastic move. National Chairman Arthur Summerfield resisted it from the first.

If they can detach themselves from the inevitable cheer-leader psychology of the moment, GOP organization leaders must now ask themselves certain questions. How deep will the emotional impact of the Nixon rebuttal go? Are those who did the cheering and the weeping already convinced Republicans whose votes were in the bag in any event? Or does the crusading appeal of Nixon extend beyond the ranks of his party? Who would subscribe to Nixon's goal even though the means of reaching that goal were far more compromising than they are?

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Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Adams-Summerfield Fight Still On

WASHINGTON

A BITTER power struggle is going on aboard the Eisenhower train. It's the usual struggle to get close to the man who may be the next President—except that the man who may be the next President—except that its roots go deep down inside the Republican Party.

The struggle is between Arthur Summerfield, Old Guard pro-Taft chairman of the Republican National Committee, and Gov. Sherman Adams, who soundly defeated Taft in the first primary in the nation—New Hampshire's.

Ordinarily the national chairman of a party seldom travels on a campaign train with the Presidential candidate. It's a duplication of effort. He stays at headquarters to direct 48 different state campaigns and supervise national strategy. This is a backbreaking job and the man who does it has to be near the telephone 24 hours a day, not on a train where he can be reached only two or three times a day.

However, Senator Taft, the man behind Chairman Summerfield, privately advised him: "You can't control a candidate unless you're with him."

So Taft urged that Summerfield stick closer to the train, which is what the chairman is doing.

Behind this is: 1. Taft's resentment against Governor Adams, the man who beat him in New Hampshire; 2. The isolationist issue which runs deep through the party.

Taft leads the isolationists; Governor Adams is a leader of the internationalists.

So what Taft is trying to do is push Adams out of the picture. Right now he is engaged in putting another Taft friend on the Eisenhower strategy board. This is in accordance with the agreement reached with Eisenhower at Morningside Heights, when the General offered to put a Taft representative on his board. At first Taft offered the position to his cousin, Dave Ingalls, but Dave declined. Now Taft wants Paul Walter, one of Taft's campaign managers in Ohio.

Note—It's interesting that Summerfield, long a power in Michigan politics, originally battled at the Michigan state Republican convention for Taft. But he switched to Eisenhower when General Motors, with which he is connected as a Chevrolet dealer, turned on the heat. As a result, Summerfield was one of the key men in delivering the Chicago convention to the General, but now is back with his old love—Taft. "A politician, like a leopard," remarked one GOP observer, "Doesn't change its spots."

Byrnes And Adlai

GOV. Jimmy Byrnes of South Carolina, who recently swore off Stevenson, is the man who first recommended Stevenson to Jack Arvey of Chicago. At a luncheon on Capitol Hill in the Summer of 1947 Jimmy Byrnes told Arvey:

"There is a great Democrat in Illinois right under your nose. His name is Adlai Stevenson."

"Stevenson? Who's he?" replied Jack Arvey.

Byrnes, who served as Stevenson's boss when he was assistant to Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox and later worked in the State Department.

Whistle-Stopping With Eisenhower

OHIO Republicans clambered aboard the Eisenhower bandwagon as it rolled across the Buckeye state—but not until their political chief, Sen. Bob Taft, got on first . . . The two Tafts, Bob and Charlie, almost stole the show away from Eisenhower. At many stops, Bob got a bigger roar out of the crowd. And Charlie, running for Governor, outgrinned the General . . . Remarked Mayor James Rhodes of Columbus in the celebrities' car: "Dave Ingalls and Paul Walter (Taft's Chicago campaign managers) have shown all their black-jack bands . . . The big Taft purse, which had been snapped shut after Taft lost the nomination, has also been pried open. The Ohio money raisers reported privately to Eisenhower aboard the train that they had already met their campaign quota. Yet less than three weeks ago, the same money raisers could hardly find an Eisenhower nickel in Ohio.

Capital News Capsules

LUNCH with cardinal—When Governor Stevenson lunched privately with Cardinal Spellman in New York the other day, it was on a rebound. He had previously asked to pay his respects to the cardinal, but the latter remained aloof—though friendly with General Eisenhower. Meanwhile, Cardinal Stritch in Chicago has been one of the Democratic nominee's most ardent friends, and later Cardinal Spellman warmed up too. Ike's statement about a crusade a la Cromwell hasn't helped him with the Irish who've read their history books.