THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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Wage Laws Help Reduce Poverty

ON THE SAME DAY last week the President and his secretary of labor, James Mitchell, took somewhat different views on minimum wage scales.

In his economic report the President said he was not yet ready to recommend a minimum wage higher than the present 75 cents an hour, or to advocate broader coverage of workers under the Fair Labor Standards Act (wage and hour law). Both an increase of the minimum and expansion of coverage are desirable, he said, but "the exact nature and timing of these changes must be worked out with a view to the best interests of the economy."

Mr. Mitchell, however, announced an order raising the minimum wage from $1.05 an hour to $1.20 on government contracts in the woolen and worsted industry. He said he had been shocked to discover, when he took office, that the Fair Labor Standards Act exempted more than 18 million workers he had thought were covered, and that the position of these workers was "dangerously insecure".

But the striking thing about the viewpoints of both of these men is that they expressed a much greater regard for the worth of the workers than do North Carolinians, at least those North Carolinians in the General Assembly who have refused to write a minimum wage law for this state.

Last year there were 35,000 workers engaged in intrastate business in this state who received less than 55 cents an hour, or its equivalent if paid on a weekly basis. A bill that would have guaranteed that modest minimum—20 cents an hour lower than that paid in industries covered by the federal law and less than half as much as the wage ordered by Secretary Mitchell—was introduced in the General Assembly. The bill had many loopholes. It excluded workers in agriculture, dairying and domestic service, and in businesses employing no more than two persons.

But even that inadequate bill did not pass.

Thus the blunt fact is that North Carolina permits its abundant labor supply to be exploited by employers who will not pay a decent living wage unless they are forced to do so. This failure to pay decent living wages helps crowd the police courts and prisons in the state, and is reflected in the grim statistics which place North Carolina near the bottom, among all the states, in per capita income. For, as the President said in his economic report, "while minimum wage laws do not get at the fundamental causes of poverty, they can make a useful contribution to its reduction."

It is ironic indeed that members of the Democratic Party, which is pridefully referred to as the "party of the people", have not sent to the predominantly Democratic Assembly representatives who have as much regard for the worth of the individual worker as do a Republican President and the Republican businessman who is his labor adviser. The absence of minimum wage legislation in this state, and continued refusal of some North Carolina employers to pay living wages, are black marks upon this state. Tar Heels would do well to determine the views on minimum wage legislation of the candidates who will soon be declaring for the General Assembly, and to consider these views when they go to the polls in May.

The 'Open Mind' Policy Toward China

THE MIDWEST is famous for its production of congressmen who would rather not bother with anything beyond this country's territorial boundaries. Interestingly enough, this same region has consistently produced presidential candidates who, instead of trying to disregard the world in which we live, have helped mold a U. S. foreign policy which recognizes and tries to influence changing conditions in foreign lands—men like Willkie of Indiana, Truman of Missouri, Stevenson of Illinois, Eisenhower of Kansas.

Last week another former presidential candidate from the Midwest, Kansas' Alf Landon, did his bit toward development of a rational U. S. foreign policy. Speaking to Topeka Kiwanians, he laid out a realistic approach to the problem of "what to do about China".

His views could perhaps be termed the "open mind" policy. He is concerned by the clamor for this country to take a firm stand now either for or against admission of Red China to the U. N. He does not wish this country to commit itself either way now for the simple reason that to do so would decrease the flexibility of action permitted American diplomats.

"My belief", he said, "is that one cannot base a national foreign policy on likes and dislikes, and it seems to me that this matter is one of the bargaining points in which we hold the cards . . . If public sentiment is built up for either policy, it would tend to freeze our position and handicap our negotiators."

His is a sensible view on the China question. It is more sensible than the action of the Senate, which this year unanimously adopted a resolution opposing U. N. membership for Red China, or of the "Committee of One Million", formed to oppose admission of Red China, or of the Methodist Board of Foreign Missions, which passed a resolution in favor of admission. Their actions give the issue a prominence it does not warrant, and create emotionalism which hampers the conduct of foreign policy.

Job For Title Economization Dept.

THE FEDERALS are not only using new terms like "disinflation" and "rolling readjustment". They are, perhaps in an effort to economize, changing the names of some agencies. That part of the title which read "administration", "unit" or "bureau" is deleted.

Thus Lloyd Foster's outfit over at the courthouse isn't the Production & Marketing Administration any more. It's Agricultural Stabilization and Conservation. No "administration", "agency" or such is put on the tail end. Just ACS.

Likewise, the revenooers in the Federal Building don't work for the Alcohol Tax Unit. It's Alcohol & Tobacco Tax now. Not ATTU. Just AT&T.

And the internal revenue people, apparently tired of being called bureaucrats, are with the Bureau of Internal Revenue no more. Now, it says here, that organization is a "Service".

We don't really care whether or not the administration shortens, elongates or just pretties up titles. But to be consistent it really should consider the sad case of William H. Martin.

According to the AP he is not only the new "Deputy Assistant Secretary of Defense for Applications Engineering" He is also "Coordinator of Guided Missiles Projects After They Have Been Approved by the Defense Research and Development Office."

As his secretary would surely agree, after typing them out 50 times or so, such titles make for "diseconomy".

From The Christian Science Monitor

BACK TO MUSIC

IT IS SAID that mariners navigating the coast of Maine can hear the "grunt" at the end of Seguin Island light's foghorn even when a screaming tempest has drowned out the preceding wail. On land things seem to be different. Practical railroad men and experts in acoustics have found that the grunt of a Diesel's air horn won't carry as far as the shrill or the "quill" of the old steam blasts.

So the New York Central is joining the Illinois Central, the Baltimore & Ohio, the Sante Fe, and perhaps others we haven't heard about in replacing the blatting horn with airblown whistles.

We want the new gadgets to be heard far and wide, of course. "Safety first." But esthetic values are at stake here which are no laughing matter to thousands—nay, millions—of Americans. A great deal depends on what *kind* of sounds the new whistles are reviving. Not, we hope, the raucous shriek of the Pennsylvania's steamers (no offense intended). That warned the horseman or the motorist, all right. But it left him with a lurking desire to wreck the thing that had yelled at him.

Something like the soft chime of the old Wabash 4-4-2 "Atlantics" as they rocked and rolled along the single-track line up to Omaha. Or the plaintive "quill" of the Burlington's own long-barreled "Pacifics" pounding over the great swells of western Nebraska's prairies. Or the echoing chords of Norfolk & Western's big mountaineers winding down the gorge of the New River under a Virginia moon.

You know what we mean? If you don't you've missed a "listening pleasure," as the disk jockies say, or you're just too young.

In a decision handed down in December the Supreme Court cautioned the federal government to keep hands off slot machines. This is good advice for anyone.—GREENWOOD (MISS.) COMMONWEALTH.

Big men get their faces on American money. We're just little enough to be satisfied to get our hands on it.—THE BRUNSWICK (GA.) NEWS.

'Never Mind What's On My Mind'

Builder Of Men And A Community

A Tribute To Carey Dowd

CHAPEL HILL

(Editors' note—Josh L. Horne, publisher of The Rocky Mount Telegram, paid tribute to the life and work of the late W. Carey Dowd in presenting a memorial plaque of the former publisher of The News and former president of the North Carolina Press association here Saturday morning. The text of Mr. Horne's tribute follows):

TURN back the pages of history a quarter of a century. We find Charlotte doubling its population in the decade between 1920 and 1930 — from 46,000 to 82,000. And how well do many of us remember the '30's when dollars were hard to get. Hoover carts strolled the streets and the Roosevelt banking holiday was just over the horizon.

But, back to Charlotte, a throbbing, ambitious, growing city that was viewing widened possibilities in most every line, if the timeliness might be embraced. It was unmistakably the time of opportunity for their newspapers to provide the day-to-day leadership. How well do many recall the rivalry with other cities of the Carolinas, and the jibe hurled at Charlotte as to the number of bales of cotton produced within her corporate limits. Of course, a newspaper that would lead must keep abreast of developments and so The Charlotte News as the afternoon voice found itself undergoing constant growing pains — building, staff, mechanical, in fact, at every point and with attendant heavy financial outlay.

And, into that setting, came 24-year-old Carey Dowd in 1927 with an ambition to "measure up" and to do those things his friends and neighbors expected of him. We know the boy prayed, for we've been with him when it happened. And we can visualize that he oft asked God to make of him a good newspaperman; to help him hold high the banner raised by his illustrious father.

HE DID HIS SHARE

Carey never lifted the stool when there was a piano to be moved. In fact, he sought the most obscure spot, away from public gaze, where he might lift the most. His was a personal satisfaction within his own heart and oft, again and again, have I known him to shove some other friend into a position of honor and brush aside the admonition of those who insisted that he should take the position. If time permitted I could recite many cases of this.

How well he labored is attested in the growth of Charlotte and his newspaper within the brief 20 years of his administration. But, more than things material, he left the imprint on the spiritual life of his community, a moving factor in the Good Fellows Club, president of his Kiwanis Club, founder of Charlotte's Empty Stocking Fund, Chamber of Commerce official, a builder of churches for the denomination of his choice, etc., etc. His efforts were myriad but nowhere is his name emblazoned—Carey didn't want it that way. He wanted the job done and the credit given to friends.

But, Charlotte was to Carey only a unit in which he felt a pride and a responsibility — the press of our state was the recipient of his efforts. As well as it is recalled, there were 30 afternoon papers and 6 morning at that time and it was Carey Dowd who called their attention to the fact that our state Supreme Court couldn't make up its mind and announce its decision until four o'clock in the afternoon. That condition explains the existence of Lynn Nisbet's Association of Afternoon Dailies, but Carey Dowd wouldn't be president. He took the secretary's job for years and did all the work. When news sources about the Carolinas went untapped, Carey Dowd thought through how the Associated Press might embrace them. But, when there was an opportunity for membership on that board, he insisted others were better qualified and could stand a better chance to enlist a majority of its 2,000 votes.

STAYED IN BACKGROUND

There is hardly a youth in Charlotte that hasn't felt the touch of Carey's efforts at better living and helped make of him a finer citizen. He planted and nurtured the germ and his efforts were limitless. Our state only last year voted millions to care for our mentally ill because 30 years ago Tom Jimison, lawyer, preacher, and newspaper man, was committed to a state institution by The News and Carey Dowd, and there followed the famous "Out of the Night At Morganton" articles. That was typical. There were many, many more and nowhere have you ever heard Carey's name mentioned with the effort.

He was possessed of many fine traits that made you love the fellow. Your views could be as widely different as the furthest planets of the firmament and, as proof, will you pardon a personal reference—but to illustrate we found pleasure sitting together, year after year, at the Duke-Carolina football game, rabid partisans that we were. If that wasn't a see-saw with one of us in heaven and the other in hell every minute I'll ask you what was. But we came next to Chapel Hill and Durham for the mid-winter Press Institute, and roomed together.

And so, Chancellor House, we present you this bronze memorial to our beloved friend. We hope you may find places for it in your School of Journalism. He was more than our president for 1929-30; he was a great North Carolinian—a fellow who made our state a better place in which for all of us to live. You educators have a way of using words like "leader", "thinker", "doer", "benefactor" and the like and maybe, some day, a smaller bronze plate you'll add, letting his beloved alma mater speak in more correct and endearing terms of his accomplishments.

Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you.

Quote, Unquote

To get rich you must learn to make money faster than you can spend it. From there on it's easy. —**Carlsbad (N. M.) Current-Argus**

A writer for a North Carolina newspaper visited a horse show and came back with a layout of pictures and the headlined comment: "A pretty girl? She'll never replace the beauty of a horse." OK, Buster, you go right on down to the stable and feast your eyes. We got other plans.—**Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.**

British schoolmaster suggests building a house especially for child vandals to tear to pieces so that "having worked off their surplus energy, they would go home, rid of their lust for destruction." And possibly with a few new ideas to try out somewhere else.—**Arkansas Gazette.**

U.S. Should Heed Kremlin's Hints About New Weapons

By JOSEPH & STEWART ALSOP

WASHINGTON

A COUPLE OF recent articles by a couple of unknown Communist military commentators have attracted more attention, among those who specialize in unravelling Soviet mysteries, than Mr. Molotov's familiar denunciations in Berlin.

Both articles are remarkably bland in style, and largely free of the usual anti-American bombast. One of them, even calls President Eisenhower and Secretary of State Dulles "statesmen," instead of warmongers, and goes so far as to say that "one must fully agree with the estimate of the danger contained in modern atomic weapons, as expressed by Eisenhower on Dec. 8." But in view of the content of both articles, such amiabilities sound a little like a purring of a man-eating tiger.

The author of the first, and most important, article is identified only as "a general in the reserves." Yet the fact that the anonymous general's article appeared prominently in Izvestia, one of Moscow's two great official newspapers, lends it undoubted authority.

ANSWER TO DULLES

The article is addressed specifically to Secretary Dulles' speech of Jan. 12, in which Dulles sought to defend and explain the increasing reliance on atomic weapons in American defense and foreign policy planning. This Dulles speech represented, of course, official Eisenhower administration doctrine, and there is no doubt that the reply in Izvestia represents the official doctrine of the Malenkov regime.

"In the United States," the anonymous general points out, accurately enough, "a great deal is written on the so-called 'global,' 'inter-continental,' or 'trans-ocean' strategy. The authors of these theoretical exercises picture a war as if their adversaries had no means of embarking on this kind or strategy.

"Would it not be wiser," the general asks mildly, "to assume the opposite?" At this point, the tiger shows its claws.

The general points out, more in sorrow than in anger, that in case of war the territories of America's allies "must become ruthlessly and inevitably, theaters of military operations upon which the destructive forces of modern weapons will descend with all their power." But this warning is more or less incidental. The central point of the article is a reminder to the United States that the American continent is no longer invulnerable.

"Post - war developments of technical devices for use as weapons of war," the general writes, "have made such strides that the ocean is no longer a reliable protection from the shores of war. Modern developments in aviation, jet propelled weapons, and the submarine fleet have made possible crushing blows over a distance of many thousands of kilometers."

This last sentence, particularly has attracted a certain anxious interest among the experts. American coastal cities are obviously vulnerable to attack by missiles equipped with atomic warheads and fired from submarines. The anonymous general is rather obviously hinting that the Soviets have now successfully married "jet-propelled weapons" and "the submarine fleet." The anxious interest of the experts is heightened, moreover, by another menacing little hint contained in the second article.

This article is by a Commodore Egbert von Frankenberg, a Communist military commentator in East Germany. It contains the same rather bland warning as the Izvestia article, but it is a little more specific about the "post-war development of technical devices." The commodore speaks of "electronically controlled anti-aircraft shells and other surprises." He warns that "Soviet long-range bombers would reach all points in the home zones of the enemy." And he ends with this peculiarly unpleasant short sentence: "The guided twin rocket suitable for transatlantic operation has been further developed."

GERMAN BRAINS CAPTURED

These words have caused small shudders in certain expert circles, and for a simple reason. Even before the war ended, the German scientists had on their drawing boards designs for a two-stage rocket, known as the A-10, theoretically capable of bombarding New York from European bases. The Soviets captured the scientists responsible for this design. It has long been a nightmare of the intelligence experts that the Soviets might get this "twin rocket" off the drawing boards and into the air.

If the Soviets have indeed developed an inter-continental guided multi-stage rocket, they are quite literally years ahead of the United States in this vital field. And such hints must be taken at least somewhat seriously.

Hemingway Is Indestructible, Unless Bike Runs Him Down

By ROBERT C. RUARK

SYDNEY, Australia

I THOUGHT it very unsporting of my friend, Mr. Ernest Hemingway, to survive those plane crashes, because I had what I thought was a swell lead all worked out, and there is no news like writing obituaries for friends.

In one of his better short stories, "The Snows of Kilimanjaro," Hemingway wrote a preface about a leopard found frozen high on the peaks of the great mountain in Tanganyika. I forget the exact quote but it was something like: "Nobody could say what the leopard was seeking at that altitude."

This, it seemed to me, would have been a perfect epitaph for Papa, when he pranged his plane in the high hills of Uganda. What Hemingway was seeking is not known.

I am, of course, quite serious when I make the crack about Hemingway being unsporting, because it is well known that the man is unkillable. He has been trying for years to polish himself off the hard way, and never quite succeeds. He will live to be older than the pyramids, because he's been mixed up in so much strife, and in other people's wars, and in odd business, and with large animals, that his only hope for extinction is for some ribbon clerk to run him down with a bicycle.

GOOD HEROES SCARCE

A good hero is hard to come by. Year by year, the white-bearded Mr. H. still rates high on my list, mostly because he's a man who has mostly done things his own way without caring a tuppenny curse for what the critics said. He has played out his averages on a calculated basis. When they said the plane was down I said then the old goat would come walking up some dry river bed, because nothing mechanical can kill him — unless it's that bicycle.

The great thing about the old man is his kindness, and complete lack of patronization. He is nicer to small people than anyone I know, and without making the small people feel small. I was kicking around with him for a week in Pamplona, Spain, last summer, and was never so completely impressed with the built-in unconscious kindness of the man. It is a kind of politeness that is nearly lost these days.

When Papa wrote that second last book, the thing about the river and the trees, which was generally condemned as a dog, he whimpered no whit when the caning came. He just sat down and turned out "The Old Man and The Sea," which won him a Pulitzer Prize. He told me in Pamplona that he had considered writing me a letter explaining what he was shooting at in "Across the River, etc., etc.," but tore up the effort because he reckoned no real writer ever had to explain anything to anybody if they didn't get his point in the writings.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON

ADM. Arthur Radford, chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, has persuaded President Eisenhower to order 400 Air Force technicians and mechanics into Indochina. They were requested by the French, to service U. S. made planes now fighting in Indochina.

The Air Force suggested that civilians ought to be sent over, but Radford insisted on military men.

The Air Force also complained that it didn't have 400 technicians to spare, that this would make the Air Force short of mechanics. But Radford overruled the protest. The Air Force is also worried over involving American forces in the Indochinese War, inasmuch as the Chinese Reds have moved two air groups near the Indochina border. If U. S. airmen go into Indochina it may give China an excuse to move their two air groups in.

Meanwhile, the communists are pouring field artillery and anti-aircraft guns into Indochina as fast as they can be slipped across the border. It almost looks like another Korea in the making.

Bitter Battle

The Bricker battle is getting bitter. . . Bricker, who occupies the key post of chairman of the Senate Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, is using committee prerogatives to back his amendment. When conscientious Sen. John Sherman Cooper, Kentucky Republican, told Bricker he could not accept his amendment, Bricker abruptly canceled a probe of nonscheduled airlines Cooper was conducting. The probe was being held under the Interstate Commerce Committee, and Bricker, as chairman, dropped the ax. It's highly doubtful that he had the one-man right to kill the air line probe, but Senate committee chairmen have become one-man dictators of late, and are getting away with it. Cooper and Bricker had a face-to-face showdown, and Cooper finally resigned from Bricker's committee.

Ducks And Bricker

Sen. Margaret Chase Smith of Maine, ordinarily a lady of courage, is worried about the Bricker amendment. She signed his petition some time ago when the matter didn't seem so important, and as of this writing hasn't withdrawn. Bricker has done her some favors in the Senate, and also she's up for re-election this fall. . .It's funny—or rather tragic—how a senator up for re-election can pull his or her punches in the last few months before the straight-away. They know, however, that one speech for or against them by a McCarthyite can cost thousands in campaign funds.).

One senator up for re-election who's not pulling punches in the Bricker battle is Estes Kefauver of Tennessee. He's leading it.

Friends say that Bricker, an old Lake Erie duck hunter, got into this battle because a treaty with Canada gave the federal government the power to regulate duck shooting. Earlier the Supreme Court ruled each of the 48 states could fix its duck season. But after the State Department signed a treaty with Canada regulating the feeding grounds and migration of ducks, the Supreme Court ruled that the federal government, using the treaty with Canada, could supersede the duck-shooting regulations of the 48 states.

Almost every duck shooter now agrees, however, that federal regulation is a good thing. If different states competed against each other for the best season, North American ducks would have been gone long ago.

A 'Korea' Shapes Up In Indochina

Department Of Peace

Busy-bee Congressman Harley Staggers of West Virginia, as usual, will have a lot of legislative irons in the fire this session. But the bill he is proudest of would create a department of peace.

The West Virginia Democrat got the idea from R. M. Davis, Morgantown, W. Va., coal miner, who has been urging a department of peace for years. Frank Gannett, publisher of the Gannett newspapers, is also a vigorous advocate of this cause. And Staggers buttonholes one and all on the subject, from Capitol page boys up to the President of the United States. He's convinced that some of his enthusiasm rubbed off on Ike during a White House chat the other day.

"Mr. President, maybe we would not reap any material advantages right away from the establishment of a department of peace in your Cabinet," argued Staggers. "However, as a piece of psychology to capture men's minds, it would be a tremendous asset in the cold war of nerves with the Communists.

"Every nation in the world has a department of war in its government, but not one major nation has a department of peace. We ought to counteract Russian lies about the United States being a warmonger."

Staggers showed the President a newspaper editorial strongly supporting his bill. After Eisenhower read the editorial, he made a point of not returning it, but laid it on his desk.

"If you don't mind, I'm going to keep this," said Ike.

Note—The editorial was from the Gannett newspapers which have not been too laudatory of the Eisenhower administration.