

MONDAY, JULY 12, 1954

Children, Children, Children

LIKE the old woman who lives in a shoe, Mecklenburg has a problem: children, children, children. The post-World War II baby crop and the arrival of thousands of newcomers from other areas already have public schools bursting at the seams. To compound the misery, County School Supt. J. W. Wilson flatly predicts that overcrowding will get worse in September.

In 1954-55 enrollment will soar to an all-time high in both city and county systems. Unless there is a miracle, classrooms will be fuller than ever. No miracle is expected.

In Mecklenburg as in other fast-growing areas, school construction has lagged behind the swift, steady rise in population. Enrollment in elementary and high schools across the nation hit a record-breaking 30.5 million in 1954—approximately 25 per cent more than in 1946. Another 30 per cent rise is certain by 1960. The children who cause this increase are already born, bringing fresh problems of over-crowding, teacher shortage and costly expansion.

Much has been done in Mecklenburg and elsewhere to improve physical facilities of the schools but the point is that it has not been enough. Much remains to be done and obviously time is of the essence.

Reveille For A Slumbering Giant

THE Southern Association of Science and Industry predicts that 3,000 new multimillion-dollar industrial plants will be built in the South during the next decade in a significant illustration of the rising tide of economic optimism in Dixie. Southern leaders have simply brushed aside their doubts and set ambitious goals for a region once labeled the nation's No. 1 economic problem.

SASI experts are not hypnotizing themselves with misty pipe dreams of imagined glory. The South is already riding the crest of a tremendous wave of industrial expansion. The movement is so great and power-packed that it has caught a nodding nod of surprise and few southerners are even aware of its true dimensions.

For several years now, an average of one multimillion-dollar plant has begun operation each working day in Dixie. The region already has more than 12,500 manufacturing plants employing 50 or more workers and hammers are ringing on hundreds of additional factories, mills and warehouses.

But, significantly, the South is not

It's That Old, Atavistic Compulsion

AT LAST, the snore has been explained. And the explanation explains many other things which previously had been unable to get their wits understood.

A British physician, Dr. A. H. Douthwaite, told the British Medical Association that snoring may be based on race memory and that atavistically the male made the noise at night to keep marauders from the den.

Thus a wife, kept awake by grunts, groans, whistles and snorts from her living spouse, should be encouraged to regard snoring "as a sign of deep affection."

The Briton of course is profoundly right. But he neglected to mention other truths which proceed from his theory. For example, when a man goes out on the porch of an evening and sits quietly puffing his pipe, he is not trying to get out of drying the dishes or putting the kids to bed. That old atavistic urge has compelled him to leave the clutter of the kitchen and nursery and take up a sentry post from which he can detect any would-be marauders.

From The Sanford Herald

A CRUISE AMONG WORDS

"BY AND LARGE," the MEMPHIS COMMERCIAL-APPEAL answers a questioner, is a term from sailing-ship days, being an order to the helmsman to steer the vessel close to the wind. But the newspapers can't explain "quite a few," about which inquiry also was made.

The COMMERCIAL-APPEAL may be correct in its tracing of "by and large" to the quarterdeck. However, neither Knight nor Lovette, the naval-term authorities, nor de Kerchove's INTERNATIONAL MARINE DICTIONARY (a volume of 964 pages) recognizes it. "By the wind" is the phrase which de Kerchove gives for sailing as nearly to the direction of the wind as the ship will lie with her sails full—within six points one was standard. Following such a course also is known as steering on the wind, on a wind, or upon a wind.

The wind, being all-important to the sailor under canvas, appears often in sailing-ship terminology. Among the phrases are "before the wind," "between wind and water," "down the wind," "in the wind," "off the wind," "to the wind," and "under the wind." A favorite metaphor of President Roosevelt was "between wind and water." He would say a friend's resignation from federal serv-

Professional Witness Is New Breed Of Public Servant

By THE ALSOPS

THE employment of professional informers and witnesses by the American government is such a novel practice that its full import, and even the fact of its novelty, are not widely understood.

Yet any sharp departure from American tradition deserves to be studied and understood before it is accepted or rejected, as the essential facts about this unprecedented group of public servants, who are now to be found on the Justice Department's payroll under the classification of "consultants to the Immigration and Naturalization Service."

These people are, first of all, entirely different from the tipsters and undercover agents that the Customs, the FBI and other police arms of the government have employed from time immemorial. Their jobs are not the same. For the main job of these so-called "consultants of the Immigration Service" is to appear as witnesses in court or other proceedings involving charges of communist subversion, and by their testimony to win convictions for the government.

The distinction between the tipsters and undercover agents whom we have always had with us, and the professional witnesses who are now appearing among us, may seem rather fine-drawn unless you think about it. But consider the personal position of this new breed of government workers, and the distinction will be plain enough.

ENTER MR. X
 Mr. X, let us say, is an ex-Communist of very slender talent and small ordinary earning capacity. Until he discovered that ex-Communism could become a profitable trade, he was making something between 80 cents and \$1.50 an hour at a shabby succession of odd jobs. Then he makes his break with the party, tells his story to the proper authorities, and is taken on by the Justice Department as a "consultant to the Immigration Service."

For this new work, Mr. X receives \$25 per diem, plus an additional per diem in lieu of subsistence, and reimbursement for transportation when called away from home. He is not really a consultant at all. Even his value as an informer is greatly diminished by the fact that he left the Communist Party some time ago. His chief task is to appear on the witness stand, and to win convictions for the government lawyers.

It is for appearing on the witness stand, remember, that Mr. X gets the \$25 per diem which is either his main source of income or a very important supplement of his other earnings. Other witnesses called by the government are paid a trifling 4 per diem, but in order to allow Mr. X

to make his living by appearing as a witness, the Justice Department has thoughtfully given him his title of "consultant to the Immigration Service," and has thus legalized his reimbursement at the higher rate.

DIFFICULT DECISION
 So what happens when Mr. X, the professional government witness, is approached by Mr. Y, of the criminal division, who has a difficult Smith Act case or deportation case or something similar on his hands? Mr. Y asks Mr. X whether he knows the defendants in the case and can testify against them. If Mr. X says, "Yes, he does know them," he gets his \$25 per diem and earns his living. If he says, "No, he doesn't know them," he does not get his \$25 per diem and skips payment on a new television set. That, roughly and crudely, is the nature of the positions of this new breed of public servant. The resulting temptations both for the professional witness and the eager-beaver government lawyer are too obvious to need underlining.

Fifty or so persons are now classified as Immigration Service consultants. Although it is questionable, practice to pay these people much more than government witnesses, only a minority are in the professional category.

There are 12 who have earned newsmen's headlines by publicly presuming the sums were

But in the first place, by no means all those summoned by the professional witnesses come from the Communist underground. An attempt was made by two of the established Communist Party leaders, Ralph Bunche, and in the second place, the desire to root out the Communist conspiracy does not excuse gross imprudence, or even radical departure from the great American tradition of law and justice. That way, the enemy will win by indirection.

Democrats Seek To Close Ranks On Foreign Policy

By DORIS FLEESON

WASHINGTON

IN PROLONGED and sober debate, a group of Senate Democrats have moved in to buttress the historical position of their party in support of collective security.

They agreed that Red China did not now deserve admission to the United Nations, but they contended that this country has continuing, day-in, day-out responsibility — "however burdensome and irritating" — for maintaining freedom. As Senator Guy Gillette of Iowa put it, it must not, when it loses a given game, throw the whole pot away with its marbles and go home.

The problem that Democrats are struggling with now is the Republican opposition party on foreign policy. With one or two exceptions, they are themselves united on this issue, firm in their belief that internationalism is the right and true course.

Their difficulty is that, while the Republican President also is an internationalist, he is allowing two things to happen which they feel they dare not countenance.

One is that he is refraining from affirmative actions in the foreign-policy field lest he offend influential leaders of his party in Congress. The other is that he has given his consent to Vice President Nixon and the Republican National Committee to wage a "20 years of treason" campaign against the United Nations.

DELICATE PROBLEM
 Democrats want both to influence administration policy and

'What Are You Doing With Your Second Chances?'

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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.

Terminal Turnstile Should Be Removed
 Editors, The News: Charlotte
 ON SEEING the new airport terminal for the first time, the visitor is greatly impressed with the luxurious and expensive facilities. However, when he approaches the observation deck on the second floor, the thing suddenly turns cheap when he runs into a pay turnstile. If he wants the second floor view, he must pay a dime to go through the door.

Since this building was built with public funds, there should be no charge to go anywhere in the terminal that is open to the public. The City Council would do well to have the machine removed. The charge is needless, and the turnstile could be a dangerous obstacle to foot traffic in an emergency.

—W. M. FOWLER

Who Wants To Look At Old TV Programs?
 Editors, The News: Charlotte
 I WISH to say that I heartily agree with Mrs. N. C. Weaver's letter about television programs which appeared on your editorial page on July 6.

Who wants to spend the sum-

Mama Can Be Locked Up For Picking Papa's Pocket

By ROBERT C. RUARK

I REACHED into my pocket the other day and it came out empty. Now I know good and well there had been a couple of dollars and some loose change in that pocket the night before. I approached the Old Warrior.

"Answer yes or no," I said. "Yes or no, or did you not remove take, fish, withdraw or purloin from my pants, two bucks in currency and at least six bits in the jungle?"

"Sure," she said, little realizing what a crafty chap she had troubled to accuse. "The delivery boy came with some new after-skinnis to hang on the hellekskrannis, and I didn't have time to take them out."

LAST STRAW
 "Ipsa facta and habes corpus," I said. "I am serious. I am going to put you in jail for theft. I am serious. I am going to call a cop and have him run you in. And don't come yelling to me for foul, either. You are a rubber tree for 15 years, and now a fine, smart judge has given me grounds for retribution."

"Judge Sam Liebowitz is an incompetent!" I yelled. "Well, this judge," his name is George Bellock and he is an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of New York's Criminal Division, has just overruled Sam Liebowitz. Judge Liebowitz overruled a theft charge against a husband for stealing \$100 from his wife. Then MY boy overruled Liebowitz."

"You are now standing in contempt of court," I said. "I have fines, sentences and sundry penalties for that, wench." I said. "Mind your tongue. This Justice

Bellock says that times have changed, and you women haven't got any right to steal from husbands any more.

"The Old Warrior says you females have come so far along in the glory road to complete emancipation from responsibility, that now you can no longer be regarded as one. He says you can be party to any action, just like you were single, and you can carry on separate business deals and dispose of property as if unmarried, and so he says it would be a retrogression to have to hold a spouse unaccountable for theft when either party would be clapped into the clink for stealing from any other one."

CALL THE COPS
 "Well, I guess you got me," the Old Warrior said. "Call the cops, and away we go to the freezer."

"What do you mean, we?" I said haughtily. "You are accused. I am the plaintiff. I bid you farewell, wench."

"Oh, no," she said, nodding in that ancient, wise way. "The law is very clear, according to the Constitution. You have been checking the cookie jar in the pantry lately, where I keep the tinny money. Three dollars and thirty cents down since Sunday. What say we make a deal, hey, safekeeper?"

"I am making a minimal collusion in front of my witness," I said. "We can't do that day."

"The Old Warrior said to hold a spouse unaccountable for theft when either party would be clapped into the clink for stealing from any other one."

It was kind of fun in the park. All the other kids were there.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON

ONE thing to be learned from our visit to Guatemala is that the seeds of communism are seldom planted in a hurry. They take time to sprout and are almost always sown by a wave of anti-Americanism.

In Guatemala, the Red seeds actually began sprouting back in the days of President Jose Ubico's harsh dictatorship, which long has been the best friend of the other colonels for supreme power. If he shows the other colonels aside it's a safe prediction there will be more trouble in Guatemala and eventually communism will boom back again.

An entirely different, though dangerous, situation is brewing in a country which long has been the best friend of the U.S.—Brazil. And now is the time for us to do something about it—namely, to one thing—coffee.

And if it's true that anti-Americanism, usually precedes communism, then now is the time to mend our fences in Brazil. Furthermore, it is healthy to will mean only one thing: Depression. And depression is the surest breeder of communism, the latest crisis started in the biggest country of Latin

Anti-Americanism Spreads In Brazil

America, the U.S.A. will really be out of luck.

Here is some breakfast coffee information you may not know about: For about 75 years a hot trade war has raged between colonial Asia-Africa and Latin America. . . . This dates back to 1876 when an Englishman smuggled the seeds of 17 rubber trees from Brazil to Asia. Thus began the rubber empire of the Malayas and Indonesia. . . . Somewhat the same thing happened with quinine, chocolate, coffee, tobacco. All were developed in Latin America, except tobacco; but, faking industry was lacking in Asia-Africa, big European exploiters moved to develop those areas. . . . That slave labor has now revealed, which is one reason for the greatest success in Asia, one reason why Indonesia is falling so rapidly. . . . The social revolution came earlier than the African coolie slave labor of the European colonies. So Africa and Asia flourished in the tropical products—except for coffee. In Latin America, and especially Brazil, coffee remained king. . . . Today we might as well kiss off southeast Asia as a steady supplier of the quinine, tin, rubber we fought to get back from the Japanese after Pearl Harbor. . . . Brazil, North Africa will soon put that area in the same uncertain boat. Also it's a long way from these areas in case of war, and the atomic submarine is going to make wartime shipping almost impossible. . . . If we don't pay attention to forget our good neighbors in Latin

America, even if frost sometimes increases, we are close at hand and dependable—unless we are oppression and communism get a foothold.

Things you may not have known about a good neighbor: In three wars Brazil has come to the aid of the U.S.A., when we were at war with Cuba. Brazil is the only Latin country coming to our side. She had just taken delivery on the disposition of the U.S. Navy. . . . Six weeks after World War II, Brazil came in too, immediately amalgamated her entire fleet with the U.S. Navy. . . . Brazil has not been won in the same length of time had not Brazil given us key bases on the "humbly" of the Atlantic. . . . Brazil sticks out nearest Africa. In those days, submarines were sinking U.S. cargoes with tragic regularity, and the airlift across Brazil to Africa was vital. We couldn't have got along without it. . . . U.S. bases on foreign soil were new and untested. But Brazil was the first to set a friendly precedent. . . . One Brazilian division tenaciously fought his way up the Italian peninsula during World War II. . . . The same Brazilian leaders who cooperated during the war are now the enemies of the U.S.A. . . . They are back in power today. They are our best friends, but are getting kicked in the pants politically because of the low price of coffee and Africa.