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The President Takes An Inspired Text

AMERICANS sometimes fiercely anticipate the inaugural speeches of their presidents. When a national or world crisis has translated itself into personal crises for the millions, as had happened before Franklin D. Roosevelt's first inauguration, not only the voice but the voice of the president becomes an intense individual concern.

On such occasions substance is added to the ceremony, however lacking in specifics the speech may be. Almost telepathically, new bonds of national will and unity are forged. The people sense some of the awful responsibility that is settling, even as he sneaks, on the shoulders of the leader. They seek in their separate ways to share it. Rededication then becomes a fact, rather than a word stuck in to fit the form of momentous addresses.

The second inaugural of Dwight D. Eisenhower was not one of those occasions. There is crisis, but it has not translated itself into personal propositions. This is partly because "we live in a land of plenty"; partly because sanity forbids obsession with the fact that "rarely has this earth known such peril as today."

Americans yearn to enjoy the plenty. They cultivate casual sophistication about the peril. They wish not so much to be translated as to be left in peace for a while. Tranquillizers sell well.

Anyway there already existed confidence in the leader and a sense of unity, the one in large measure a gift of the other. The public inaugural yesterday was more expected than anticipated; more an occasion for celebration than for dedication.

This could be true for the nation, but not for the President. It was his duty to translate the world for America, and America for the world; to face the long shadowed specters and to signify his

and the nation's intentions for the next four years. He did this in a remarkable speech, full of clear images and mottored with an idealism that bespoke the best of the U. S. and Dwight Eisenhower. But the simple language there was an interplay of subtleties sufficient to invoke the admiration of any Eggebar, and surely some of that small but articulate breed must have had a ghostly hand in writing the speech.

The important thing is that Mr. Eisenhower took it for his own. If he can lead on the level on which he spoke, Americans will discharge, with profit to themselves, their own deep involvement in the destinies of men everywhere. They will "pursue the right" — without self-righteousness... know unity — without conformity... grow in strength — without pride of self."

The speech, what, was an inspired summing up of America's responsibility in a divided world.

"For one truth must rule all we think and all we do. No people can live to itself alone. The unity of all who dwell in freedom is their only sure defense. The economic need of all nations — in mutual dependence — makes isolation an impossibility; not even America's prosperity could long survive if other nations did not also prosper. No nation can longer be a fortress, lone and strong and safe. And any people, seeking such a shelter for themselves, can now build only their prisons."

After similar, almost poetic impressions of vast and confused events, the speech at length ended, and the President returned to his desk.

There his job is not to compress events into images, but to expand images into events and that is a far more tortuous task.

Inaugural day, however, is the day for taking texts, and the President did well by himself and the nation.

U. N. Trial: Can Desert Cops Match London Bobbies?

By MARQUIS CHILDS

WHAT happens in the turbulent dispute in the United Nations over the Middle East may be a forerunner of very long time the course of history.

It could mean the difference between a world evolving toward peaceful means of settling disputes and the final blackout of all hope for the U.N. as an effective organization for maintaining the security of nations and preventing war.

So much has happened since the attack on Egypt last October that what is at stake here is little understood. But if the emergency U.N. troops now patrolling the cease-fire in Egypt can be kept in being and their task extended to patrolling the borders between Egypt and Israel, and perhaps even between Israel and her orthodox Arab neighbors, then an order-keeping force under the U.N. flag is a real possibility.

OLD TENSIONS If on the other hand this force disintegrates, the prospect is not merely for a renewal of all the old tensions with the likelihood of another conflict, but the totality of a U.N. peace-supervising force will have been demonstrated. And when another war breaks out it will not be possible to improvise, as was done in the desperate hours of the beginning of November, to put men in uniform with the avowed purpose of stopping the fighting.

In a sense then, this is either-or between hope and despair. The prospect of hope opened up makes the so-called Eisenhower policy for the Middle East seem



U. N.'s Hammarskjöld: Desperate Improvising

a sterile and even a self-defeating doctrine. If there is a reversal to the old tensions, the raids and the counter-raids, nothing in the doctrine unfolded thus far in Washington can check the drift to war.

DAG'S DOUBTS In those perilous days at the beginning of November when a full-scale war threatened to grow out of the Suez attack, Lester Pearson, minister of external affairs for Canada and head of Canada's U.N. delegation, put in a hastily drawn resolution calling for creation of the emergency force to stop the shooting. He sent it up to Dag Hammarskjöld, U.N. Secretary General. Hammarskjöld scribbled reply was, "I don't think it will work. But we have to try it."

In a night-long session, the Assembly approved the resolution. Working around the clock 48 hours, Hammarskjöld and two of his chief assistants, Ralph Bunche and Andre Cordier, with dedicated members of the U. N. Secretariat laid the technical and administrative base for the force.

A telephone call was put through to General E. L. M. Burns, commanding the U.N. truce team on the Egypt-Israel border. The started general was told that he was now commander of the United Nations Emergency Force. Hastily, from those nations offering units, the force was assembled.

That force, if it was immediately available, might have averted the tragedy of Hungary, Pearson believes. Flown to Hungary, the U.N. troops would have been stationed on the borders. The invading Russian divisions would

force be effective. If it can be kept in being and its usefulness further demonstrated, I believe we have made a start.

"The old concept was of an army that would fight to put down an aggressor. What we can foresee now is a constabulary. It would be made up of units pledged by individual nations, not the great powers, and ready to answer the call for the secretary general on the vote of the General Assembly."

ROADBLOCK FOR RUSSIANS But what may solve even the fiercest and most fanatical passions on each side is that the last will be the best. The world order through free organization. It is, in short, the fate of the U.N. itself that is in the balance.

That is the important thing — that for the first time such

constabulary force

"It worked," Pearson says today. "That is the important thing — that for the first time such

Charlotte: Teeny Town Wants A Favor

NORTH CAROLINA is the only state among the 48 which has no large city.

That assertion of Chapel Hill editor Phillips Russell, who has seen several large cities, we accept as a fact without a bit of the bewilderment the RALEIGH TIMES was gleefully expecting from Charlotte.

It also is a fact that North Carolina has some great cities.

Chapel Hill is one. Mr. Russell, who has forsaken the large cities, has helped to make it so. Charlotte is one, also, with help from former residents of big places. Raleigh can make its own claims, and doubtless will when Bertie County again resolves to move the capital.

That could happen, RALEIGH TIMES. For it isn't Charlotte which proclaims its largeness. It is the rural legislators who headquarter in your hostels, under the blue cigar clouds, and spill

coffee and ham gravy on your neat columns of enlightenment before going out to legislate for the public weal and woe.

They it is who see metropolitan monsters rising about them, threatening to seize the power which rests so snugly in their grip. So real they see these urban mirages that the crystal clear constitutional mandate for democratic representation has not been able to intrude upon the legislative view.

Largeness? Even having no capital to lose, we reject the idea, readily and vehemently.

You be big, Raleigh.

We'll be a great little town, and eternally thankful for any help you extend in proving just how small we are, and how deserving we are of small favors—like equal representation in the General Assembly.

Is It True What They Say About Dixie?

A SLIGHTLY ruffled acquaintance of ours who is in Natchez, Miss. last summer to take the curative liquids known as mint juleps said he encountered six different young men in tattered waistcoats who were talking notes for novels on the deep South.

If we are to accept the RICHMOND NEWS LEADER's specifications for southern literature, all six books will be drearily alike in mood, perspective and flavor. We can almost hear the Spanish moss tickling our lips as we flip through the pages.

Saves the RNL: "To say that a writer is a southern writer usually means that his work contains a certain distinct combination of values—an old-fashioned flair for sounding rhetoric, a basic and non-utilitarian outlook, a belief in the old spiritual virtues which often manifest itself in a shocked, outraged obsession with the cruelty of man to man, and above all a conception of human dignity that gave their characters, no matter how squalid and wretched, a nature and a strength that kept them from the automatons in a mechanized world."

Is it true what they say about Dixie? The Dixie of the late and unlamented briar patch South, perhaps. But things have changed, huh, and so have southern writers.

The South still has style and individuality. But it is no longer the captive of molasses-sodden philosophical clichés. A new intellectual atmosphere has set the region free and its younger writers are reflecting that in a delightful diversity indulged in by all normal boys. I happen to be trying hard to rear a boy to believe

that decency and good character pay off. But we parents who still believe in discipline are fighting a losing battle as long as judges treat assault and vandalism as things to be expected in teenagers. And we are fighting a losing battle as long as high schools permit boys who have brought disgrace upon the whole student

body by their conduct to continue in inter-school sports. Sports build up popularity, and no boy who has been brought into court and convicted should be permitted to help in sports. When are judges and school authorities going to let us parents by making hoodlumism unpopular? —MRS. ELTON B. TAYLOR

People's Platform

Judges Should Stop Indulging Delinquents

Editors, The News: I AM FED UP on juvenile delinquents being treated like delinquency is a delightful diversion indulged in by all normal boys. I happen to be trying hard to rear a boy to believe

that decency and good character pay off. But we parents who still believe in discipline are fighting a losing battle as long as judges treat assault and vandalism as things to be expected in teenagers. And we are fighting a losing battle as long as high schools permit boys who have brought disgrace upon the whole student

body by their conduct to continue in inter-school sports. Sports build up popularity, and no boy who has been brought into court and convicted should be permitted to help in sports. When are judges and school authorities going to let us parents by making hoodlumism unpopular? —MRS. ELTON B. TAYLOR

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON They are the same men, sometimes called the "Wall Street king-makers" who helped finance the Eisenhower campaign, built his private residence at Augustin, and picked many of the key men in his Cabinet. They include Gen. Lucius Clay, head of Continental Can; Sidney Weinberg, the big investment banker; and Bill Robinson, head of Coca-Cola.

Ike Wants Gruenther To Succeed Him

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Close Neighbors

It was through them that Gruenther was first offered a \$100,000 spot with Olin-Matheson industries. Then when Ike's idea of putting Gruenther in the White House became known, it was decided to make him head of the Red Cross, just across the street from the White House where he could advise with Ike, play bridge with him, and get the same buildup Herbert Hoover got in World War I as a humanitarian.

Kerr Scott's Plug

North Carolina's tobacco-chewing Sen. Kerr Scott is the greatest champion of tobacco on Capitol Hill. He likes to exercise both his legs and jaws on his way to the office, walks the five miles from his apartment to Capitol Hill, spitting tobacco as he jogs along. It takes about two plugs of tobacco to make the trip... This early exercise makes it easy for Scott to outstep his fellow senators during the day's long committee sessions. "By the time I walk to the

White-Collar Complaint

AFL-CIO labor chiefs are still a little dubious about where the administration stands on minimum-wage revisions, but they found Vice President Nixon more sympathetic than President Eisenhower. They agreed that the minimum-wage floor, now \$1.00 an hour, to \$1.25.

From The Green Bay (Wis.) Press-Gazette

ADD A TOT OF RUM PERHAPS

ONE OF the main American complaints about England has been the drab flavor of the coffee. The black liquid, boiled almost to a crisp and then diluted to drinkable terms with hot milk, has long been considered as the main reason why the average British drinks seven cups of tea per day. The British point of view concerning our brewing of tea is beside the point.

tirely a matter of technocracy. The machine has the further advantage of getting about 80 cups per pound and there is no bottom of the pot boiled in either. Americans who think French coffee tastes like thick motor oil may not realize that the average British drinks seven cups of tea per day. The British point of view concerning our brewing of tea is beside the point.

Now coffee is becoming a part of English life, especially in the cities. The reason is the introduction, by an Italian named Achille Gaggia, of a machine which takes all coffee-making out of the hands of the individual and makes it en-

tirely a matter of technocracy. The machine has the further advantage of getting about 80 cups per pound and there is no bottom of the pot boiled in either. Americans who think French coffee tastes like thick motor oil may not realize that the average British drinks seven cups of tea per day. The British point of view concerning our brewing of tea is beside the point.