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A Gallows In The Bush

Mau-Mau Nightmare Ends

By ROBERT C. RUARK

Editors' Note: Robert C. Ruark has returned to the East African bush, his fifth trip there in seven years. In this dispatch from Kenya, he tells of the changes since the end of the Mau Mau uprising. Later articles will describe the colorful Ruark style a safari into the Grumeti River area of Tanganyika.

There is no intention of trying a pangon on your neck for size, he is bound to be unhappy at your suspicious precautions. The official end to what they call "the Crisis" arrived the other day when the troops pulled out (to go fight in Egypt, if need be) and left the tatters of Mau Mau to the cops. There is a heavy suspicion that if settlement of the trouble had stayed with the cops so long, it wouldn't have taken so long to settle. The police, in the end, were the definitive answer.

a rigid roll-out morning, noon and night, and there was no opportunity for a backside cousin or uncle or brother to get at them. The sympathizers among the "ma-Mau Mau" natives were unable to warn of raids, unable to extend a helping hand to the brigands. The fearful were subjected to terror and it must be remembered that the Mau Mau slew their own people in terms of thousands against each v-tribe who was killed.



CAPTURED MAU MAU 'FIELD MARSHALL' After A Bushbuck Hunt, The Night Of The Long Knives

Kenya. It is possible that Field Marshall Sir Dedon engineered several thousand murders, but he swings for packing a gat. The nightmare is over. Only Stanley Mathenge is loose. He was acquitted as against the Soviet Union and Hungary, we have been acquiescent.

Come To The Rescue Of Our Schools

MECKLENBURGERS will go to the polls Saturday to determine how the community's youth will be educated during the next five years—in adequate classrooms or in windowless classrooms. Directly at stake will be the question of a \$5 million bond issue and the assumption by the county of an ancient city-county bond obligation amounting to \$280,000.

They may have to go on a double-session schedule next September. There seems to be no choice. In these ways, the schools of Charlotte and Mecklenburg have fallen behind both the aspirations and the capabilities of the citizens. The terrible inadequacies cannot help but be reflected in the education of our youth.

I SEEM TO BE BACK HOME

again, and I must say it's nice to be in a peaceful country. I flew over Egypt when the hostilities between us would not confuse my mission with anything involving the canal. For the first time since the Mau Mau horror erupted four years ago, the lovely country that is Kenya seems its old smiling self again. People used to laugh when they packed their guns, but the laughter had a brassy sound. Now it's an easy laugh, and a man wearing a hornet at his belt would be snickered at.

DIFFERENCES

This is my fourth trip here since the breakout of Mau Mau. My fifth in seven years, and there has been a difference in the people, black and white, every time. This time it is more or less as it used to be—a certain odd humor between the races, a humor that was largely missing for a long time. It is difficult to joke with a long-time servant who just might have your head toward night. Even if your Chege or Kariaki

SEATED OFF

Last spring, I think it was, they suddenly seceded off great communities of frightened Africans and put them under rigid daytime searches by armed guards. No woman went for water alone. They worked under guard, responded to

Ike's 'Doctrine': A Bone For The Wolf

WRAPPED in the neatly-tyed pages of the so-called "Eisenhower Doctrine" is another bone for the wolf of crisis. It is not a very meaty bone, however, and the wolf will not be long delayed. For in addition to being a warmed-up, more explicit, warning against Soviet aggression in the Middle East, the doctrine offers a lesson in the shortcomings of U. S. diplomacy. The lesson seems more apt than any that could be given.

mosphere is created for formal presentation of the plan. Yet, in substance, the plan comes down to nothing more startling than a statement that the U. S. is going on as before—ready to fight if the Soviet attacks and ready to spend money where such expenditure seems likely to disinfest the breeding grounds of communism. As such, of course, the plan is worthy of congressional approval, the more nearly unanimous the better since American unity itself carries great weight in foreign affairs.

New Mid-East Doctrine Smashes Ike's 'Pacifist' Image

By WALTER LIPPMANN

THE description which the President will submit to Congress is, it is plain enough, only a first installment in a re-appraisal of our course in the Middle East. As disclosed to the leading correspondents in Washington, Mr. Dulles is proposing not to announce a new doctrine, but to restate and reaffirm and emphasize the Truman doctrine as applied to the Middle East. Since 1947 it has been fundamental American policy to oppose with force, if necessary, any military aggression by the Soviet Union. Mr. Dulles himself has frequently reaffirmed this policy in

very strong language, notably in his famous statement of March 20, 1954 when he declared that there should be a capability for massive retaliation without dissuasion by armed guards. No woman went for water alone. They worked under guard, responded to

crisis which broke out in the closing weeks of the campaign. A net impression has been created, especially abroad, that the President is a pacifist, and that on many issues of the Middle East, which are of vital concern to Europe, he is a very considerable neutralist. The impression is no doubt false, and those who have the impression would find it hard to cite chapter and verse to support it. But there is no doubt that in greater or lesser degree the impression exists in every foreign office in the world. It has been fed by the Republican campaign oratory about Eisenhower as the guardian of peace.

But what has given the impression is the greatest impetus is the way the administration has during the autumn crisis followed behind the majority of the General Assembly of the United Nations. When that majority was willing to be strong, as against Britain and France and Israel, we have been strong. When that majority was acquiescent as against the Soviet Union and Hungary, we have been acquiescent. The net result has been to spread the view that in the Middle East the President would do nothing to oppose the Soviet Union or to stabilize peace unless he got a vote authorizing him to do so from the United Nations. As the Soviet Union has a veto in the Security Council, and as the Afro-Asian bloc has a veto in the General Assembly, we seem to be saying that our interest in the Middle East was not to be taken too seriously.

With Pluck And Luck, A Champion

IN SPORTS, Charlotte has been a "Wait-til-Next-Year" town of late. Championships are as hard to pocket as the Hapsburg crown jewels. As a result, both scholastic and professional athletic circles have been living a life of fabulous frustration. Take the baseball Hornets, for instance. They played better than .600 ball after midseason but still couldn't catch the Jacksonville Braves in the Sally League. The squeeze-out was so cruel that the locals could have made excellent use of a Whitley Hainstein in their corner during the stretch drive. Mr. Binstein is esteemed in the fight game as a good man on cuts.

With pluck and luck, a band of transplanted Canadians may buy Charlotte that elusive ticket to the winner's circle. The Charlotte Clippers are already battling nip and tuck with Philadelphia for the Eastern Hockey League lead. If determination and aggressiveness count for anything they will remain at or near the top of the heap throughout the remainder of the season. The natural-born excitement of hockey is its own best advertisement. But Charlotte's Clippers deserve London's special attention and support. Here is a superb team in the best do-or-die tradition. We commend it enthusiastically as an excellent object of your highly partisan affections. These could be our champions.

'Well! I Must Say You're An Odd Looking Duck'



THE DEATH OF DIALECT

PERSON'S inflection, intonation and pronunciation tell you what section of the country he comes from. At least, this used to be the rule. The late William T. DeK, author of the charming book, SOUTHERN ACCENT, was powerfully fond of propounding the following sentence as a pristine criterion: "Mrs. Alexander Cooper's daughter Mary was at school Tuesday." Then the reader of the sentence said something like this: "Miz Ellixander Coopuh's (as oo in book) daughter Mayrvy was at school Tewsday." Then the auditor could surely assume that the speaker resided somewhere in the South. And if the speaker said: "Misses Alexander Coopuh's daughter Merry was at school Toesday," then you knew that the man was a Yankee.

creasingly difficult to determine if the speaker comes from Boulder, Colorado, or from Morrisville, N. C. News broadcasters employ something so nebulous for the Eastern Hockey League lead. He has spent equal time in the canebark, on the snow sled, on the back of old Paint. You are likely to hear something like: "This noon, Miz Perkins lay-avid pnyan for bur' Noo Yeurs hawl!" But then, it is not to be unexpected to have trouble telling where you are when the announcers with the polyglot inflections have to say so many times that a cigarette should, "and when he so gleefully admonishes you "to live modern." People whose accents come from anywhere. That may make the language more uniform, it will not make it richer.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

AS Congress convened today, the Democratic Party found itself in tenuous control, under the leadership of two men who are no longer leaders among the people who elect them. Most of the Democratic senators and representatives who accepted the leadership of Sen. Lyndon Johnson and Speaker Sam Rayburn of Texas today did not know that back in Texas these two men have hit an all-time low. Jeers For Rayburn For the first time in his life, Sam Rayburn was booed by his own Texas followers at the state convention last fall. In a way it was not Sam's fault. He was being loyal to a younger man who he had helped to train, and who got him into trouble. That man, Lyndon Johnson, would have real difficulty staying in the Senate were

Big In Congress, Boed Back Home

an election held in Texas today. Yet he will now ride herd on other senators who will try to dictate legislation for them and all of the people of the United States. It's an ironic twist of political fate. But the man who helped lose Texas for the Democratic ticket last November now wants to run the Democratic Party in Washington. While he couldn't be elected dog-catcher by loyalist Democrats back in Texas, here in Washington he declines to cooperate with Stevenson, Truman and Kefauver on an advisory committee for the Democratic Party. Lyndon's Trouble No man in the U. S. Senate is shrewder than Lyndon Johnson; no man more powerful in putting across a program; no man better knows the political ropes, has more legislative know-how. He has accomplished some great things in the

Senate. When he puts his country and his party first Lyndon is unassailable. When he puts himself ahead of party and country he comes to grief. In his day, Lyndon has done it. Lyndon troubles in Texas are almost entirely of his own making. If he had not put a personal grudge ahead of his party, his name would not be jeered at among loyalist Texans today. What Happened Here is the story that his fellow Democrats in Congress don't know as to what happened: "When Texas Democrats voted last May for the State Convention at Dallas to pick delegates to the Chicago national convention, they gave Republican Gov. Allan Shivers the trouncing of his life. His forces were routed; Johnson-Rayburn-Loyalist forces won. At that point Johnson could have organized a new loyalist leadership of the

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. your church and be a good Christian and help some one along the way. Never curse or lose your temper. Do nothing you wouldn't want your son or daughter to do, for God just gives us children for awhile, and we are responsible for how we live before them and train them. We answer to God for everything, and when we keep all these resolutions, we can lie down at night and rest in peace and have a Happy New Year. — MRS. MAYME BARGER.

Some Resolutions For The New Year

Editors, The News: I promise myself to be a better and finer person during the year ahead, and then forget and break the promise. If every person who is a church member and a Christian would make the following resolution, we would have a happy year: Never drink one drop of beer or whiskey. Be kind to everyone, and go to

Sour Victory

So, immediately after the loyalists defeated the Shiversists last May, Lyndon turned his back on the Loyalists and rescued the Shiversists. He kept in power the despotic Texas State Democratic Executive Committee. Lyndon had his way at the Fort Worth convention. He and Rayburn were booed, but they got their way. That Johnson victory, however, led to later Johnson defeats. It helped lose the state of Texas to the Democratic ticket.