

## THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

Thomas L. Robin	
Brodie S. Griffith	h General Manager
Robert H. Lampe	eAdvertising Director
Cecil Prince	
R. L. Young Jr.	Managing Editor
R. L. Toung of.	Circulation Manager

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# Rep. Richards: The Moon Can Wait

JAMES Prioleau Richards gave it out Jast September that he had come home to Lancaster County, S. C., the congress and many Congresses past, red with the was made to the moon and help my son practice a little law." He was might pairs manners to the homefolks at making his manners to the homefolks at making his manners to the homefolks at making his mark in the homefolks at making his manners to the homefolks at making his mark in the homefolks at making his mark in the homefolks at making his manners to the homefolks at making his making

# Banish The Draft's Clumsy Inequities

ANY STUDY of the roots of discontent among today's youth would have to include a lengthy chapter entitled Mu-rrary Service.

TRANY SERVICE.

In its old age, the draft has become a clumsily inadequate and unjust system of meeting the nation's military demands. It is small wonder that youngsters in their late teens and early twenties are slightly bewitched, bothered and bewildered by the whole subject.

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What is true in Charlotte is apparently
true elsewhere. It is not the fault of local
draft boards but of national policy.
That policy, according to the Wassitsoros Post & Temes-Herald this week,
is the subject of sharp debate within the
administration.
What has happened is that the pool
of draft eligibles has grown from 710000 in 1934 to 1,310,000 today. But
monthly inductions still range from 14,
000 to 17,000.
The pool is getting larger by the day.

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The pool is getting larger by the day. With so few called out of so many available, the armed forces reject many men for rather filmsy reasons. A youth may have a relatively minor physical defect or may simply be 'unsuitable'. Some draft boards also can afford to be more liberal with college and occupational deferments.

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As a result, many youths live under great clouds of uncertainty. They may be called or they may not be called. Assistant Defense Secretary Carler L. Burgess, retiring Pentagon personnel chief, warns that it is "not unreasonable to assume" that it is the maprower pool reaches, 1800,000 men some might "completely escape military service by passing their 26th birthdays." The draft age is now 18% through 25.

# To Carl Sandburg On His 79th Birthday

Hog Butcher for the World Tool Maker, Stacker of Wheat Player With Railroads and the Nation's Freight Handler Stormy, husky, brawling. City of the Big Shoulders...

THAT was Sandburgs Chicago, circa 1914. But the whitemaned troubadour who sang so sagely of the City of the Big Shoulders is a Tar Heel now—an aficionado of goat breeding in Henderson County—and this week he turned 79.

On such an occasion a toast must be phrased.
Shall it be to Sandburg the circa circa in the sand t

pnrased.
Shall it be to Sandburg, the "North Carolina writer," the "literary squire of Flat Rock," the "old man of the Blue Ridge"?

Ridge"?

No, say America's captains of culture.
Goats to the contrary notwithstanding,
Sandburg is the Midwest's spokesman,
they cry, He wrote of prairies and steel
workers and Lincoln and the Loop. It is
Indicrous to associate him culturally
with North Carolina. That is what they

They are all right—and all wrong.

Sandburg, a Tar Heel now, remains the Midwest's most eloquent spokesman. But Chicago ceded him not to North Carolina but to the world. He is the poet of the plain people everywhere. His message, in a true sense, is the message of the family of man. "I Am the People, the Mob," he worde at the very beginning—a clear voice in a babble of cynicism, irrationality and superficiality, the clear voice of a democrat, an equalitarian, a humanitarian, an optimist, an idealist. He may never write of Tar Heels as Tar Heels. But has written, and is writing, of men as men. Here are the farmers, the day laborers, the soldiers, the Negroes, the hoboes, the bums, the coal miners. Here is Man.

Man is a long time coming,

Man is a long time coming,
Man will yet win.
Brother may yet line up with
brother.
This old anvil laughs at many broken
hammers.
In the darkness with a great bundle
of grief the people march.

From The New York Times

## THE WINTER LIGHT









# The New Dealing President And Me-Tooing Democrats

By STEWART ALSOP



# Opportunity Without Parallel Faces' New' Republicans

THE OPPORTUNITY that now opens up before the Repub-

THREE PARTS

'However, We've Been Pretty Successful In Keeping American Newspapermen Out Of China'

> BUSSIA PENETRATION

### Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

# Morse And Nixon Exchange Needles

### Shaking Hands

### Some Sarcasm

## Big Secret

## Roughing Up Dulles

## Nixon's Rule

# Another Lincoln

Nixon listened sympathetically