

## THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1957

## Practice Makes Perfect In A Disaster

CHARLOTTE and Mecklenburg County
chool children must be prepared or the same kind of emergency that
aced pupils of Mt. Airy's Flat Rock
chool last week.
Fire is a threat even to modern "fireesistant" buldings. It must never be
sooh-poohed or minimized.
However dreary fire drills may seem
o children and teachers alike, they are
bsolutely necessary. Furthermore, the
ecommendation of Charlotte Fire Deartiment's fire prevention bureau that
hey be held once a week for pupils in
rimary grades and twice a month in
ther schools is not at all far-fetched.
Panic is one of the chief dangers when
ire breaks out. The surest antidotes to
anic are knowledge, training and leadmic are knowledge, training and leadmic are knowledge, training and lead-

Fire, after all, is not the only emergency.

Fire, after all, is not the only emergency the modern child must face. In an era of nuclear weapons and transcontinental bombers he must have at least a nodding acquaintance with a variety of perils. The old-fashioned fire drill may stand him in better stead than he resigne.

hip.

Teachers must be drilled as well as lidren. They must provide the leaders in But practice—and frequent prace—is the only sure way to get children

—is the only sure way to get children

## Pity The Poor Professor Who Walks

gogical excellence in a vast, high ceilinged classroom Known as Woollen Gymbur McGuire is a teacher, and a good one. His subject just happens to be basketball instead of English literature or American history or differential calculus. Because he is having uncommonly good luck with his students this year—he is coach of the nation's No. 1 team—grateful alumni are measuring their appreciation in horsepower.

We certainly don't begrudge Mr. McGuire a single cylinder of his prize. He's a fine gentleman, a wonderful coach and deserves the recognition.

We just wish that his less fortunate colleagues up around Saunders Hall and vicinity—the underpaid instructors who do their bit for the liberal arts—could enjoy similar rewards.

We are just stuffy enough to believe that the social sciences, say, are every bit as important as dribbling and free throws. Why can't a chemistry professor who is doing exceptionally well with his class be rewarded with a Cadillac by well-heeled "alumni and friends." An English professor who may have a promising young All-American poet in his creative writing class ought at least to rate a Volkswagon.

THE rewards of teaching may be only dimly apparent to Chaple Hill's atched-pants academicians but not to trank McGuire, dapper tutor of several nuscular young men who give their all not the University of North Carolina on the basketball court. He is driving a Cadlac today. It is the gift of admiring lumni and friends—a reward for pedagoical excellence in a vast, high ceilingular modern assum. Mr. McGuire is a teacher, and a good me. His subject just happens to be basetball instead of English literature or merican history or differential calculus. Because he is having uncommonly sood luck with his students this year—McGuire and the Students of the McGuire and the Tatuna, it's become an institution of higher earning.



## The Legislature's Mangy Shortcoming

No matter what pride insists or publicists proclaim, North Carolina in one rather shaggy respect remains a "have not" state.

North Carolinians have not an official state dog.

They never have had one and unless there is a statilizer charge in the Gen.

state o.g.

They never have had one and unless there is a startling change in the General Assembly's attitude, they never will have one. This glaring lack cannot be attributed to the Civil War, the depression of the '90s or the '30s, the invasion of the boll weevil or the Supreme Court decision. It is purely and simply the result of a table-tween-the-less timorousness—and unwillingness to face up to a root cause of lagging economic growth—on the part of North Carolina legislatures, past and present.

Consider the acumen of the Connecticut legislature which is about to make the beagle the official bowser of the Nutmeg State.

meg State.

The moment the beagle jumps happily into the state's statutes, these happy results can be anticipated:
Fat-cat industrialists who ride to the hounds will move their plants to a state

which appreciates the importance of dogs in the social structure.

Rich beagle-owners with taxable fortunes will-move there so their hounds may associate with the very best beagles. Rich poodle-owners will move there to protest.

The movies will make a dog picture there.

Connecticut will enjoy a vast influx of manufacturers of dog food and dog equipment ranging from ski sweaters to rhinestone collars. It also will enjoy a vast exotus of rabbits.

It would be useless to pretend that North Carolina legislators could summon the courage to honor any one kind of hound.

This would encourage civil strife between fanciers of coop hounds, rabbit the protection of the social summon the courage to honor any one kind of hound.

This would encourage civil strife between fanciers of coop hounds, rabbit hounds, possum hounds, fox hounds, and lion hounds.

But a hound of "some sort" — and that's the most numerous kind — North Carolina's official state dog will have to be.

#### From The Gastonia Gazette

#### THOSE FOUR-LAYER CAKES

OW LONG since you saw a four-layer

HOW LONG since you saw a four-layer some cook of the old school—a grand-mother or a great aunt, maybe.

Memories of those impressive four-layer productions came back to us during the recent Christmas season. We had got around to talking about the meals at Grandmother's house when Christmasses were a bit more leisurely than today. And then we remembered the cakes Grandmother would set upon the table at dessert time. Always four-layers—but that was not necessarily the altitude limit. On really outstanding festive cookery fells us the object of our affection passed out of the feminine scheme of things when the modern housewife began trumming her kitchen hours for outside interests. Then it was that such things as instant coffee, powdered cream instant rice, frozen dinners, and, if you'll pardon the expression, cake mixes became the foundation of culturary skill.

Now because somebody decided that's all one peckage should hold, two layers

Saves time, saves effort, reduces drool.

And another thing, these mixes are intended for eight-inch tins. The result is mother's array of nine-inch tins that have been handed down to the present generation aren't around anymore. They've been thrown into some repository where they can't remind to-day's housewife how her mother labored over the mixing bowl. Ah, but the cakes.

Reporter talking to reader on phone:
"I assure you I did not use that word. I don't know what it means, nor how to spell it." Payoff came when the phone was hung up, and it turned out the reporter didn't know how to pronounce the word, either.—TALLAHASSEE DEMOCRAY.

Alas, another effect of the 1956 record infant crop will be greater jaywalker hazards dodging baby cabs in the grocery stores.—Chicago Tribune.

A man with neither an ulcer nor a migraine these days is a dull, colorless clod, hardly worth talking about, — DALLAS MORNING NEWS.



## **Guide For Siberian Tourists**

By JOSEPH ALSOP

**Electric Power** 

Race Is Going

To The Reds

By MARQUIS CHILDS

we may prosperly and simily we would mobiles are evidence of What Teller confirmed was what many scientists and evidence of what many scientists and extraordinary push of Southernordinary push of the leading the second push of the leading the second push of the

RUSSIA'S PACE

INVIGORATING SPIRIT

BUNDLE UP

GLORIOUS PARTY

THE FIRST TOOTHPASTE TO CONTAIN ALL THE

ALL THE LETTERS OF THE ALPHARET COMPERS FROM 1 TO 65.



## **Judicial Mind** Of Sam Ervin To Aid Probe

By DORIS FLEESON

#### TACIT INVITATION

#### ERVIN'S ROLE

# People's Platform

WITH BOTHE THAT'S SHAPED

#### In A Coconut Tree, The Monkeys Protest

Editors, The News: THERE were once three monk-eys dining in a coconut tree, discussing some things they had

#### Mollet Will Stress European Unity Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Long Termer

McKAY'S VETO

#### Mollet-Go-Round

## the and Unity's Advocate

to make Europe independent of King Saud and the Near East. Mollet wants to develop these in cooperation with Germany, Belgium, Italy and Western Europe.

### 'Nasser Must Go'