

THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

Thomas L. Robinson	_President and Publisher
Brodie S. Griffith	General Manager
Robert H. Lampee	Advertising Director
Cecil Prince	
	Associate Editor
R. L. Young Jr.	
Huey Stinson	Circulation Manage

SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1957

Drag Racing: No Subject For Pleading

It is also used to the exhortations of It is also used to the exhortations of police chiefs, governors and presidents, and all the other fine and futile language of publicity wars against traffic killings. But if that part of the public that needs to listen does listen, it is to the rhyme and not to the reason of pleadings for highway safety.

A House Roads Committee, however, paid attention to Mr Scheidt.

Eveland's Rep B T. Falls Jr., for example, was immediately worried about

Motor Vehicles Comissioner Ed Scheidt wasted no time with fancy semantics. People who prearrange auto races on public highways, he said: "are criminals and the semantic as such." It was, in a way, shocking language. The public is used to the peniter, cuter phrases of the slogan-maker—such as "motorac," a marriage of motor and mails:

called.

A bill to make drag racing a felony should be passed. Arrangements can be made to warn youthful racers of the penalties involved. Judges and juries notably soft on traffic offenders can be counted upon to show sufficient mercy.

The chief merit of the felony proposal is that it would provide the basis for real warnings against a particularly stupid kind of highway slaughter.

Congress Should Approve The Error

It Was Too Bad About Uncle Sangfroid

Winter's Ashes Quicken Spring's Fires

The Senate was sadly in need of some good advice. It had wrestled for weeks with its own soul and with Mr. Dulles 'vagueness. Still it had no decision on Mr. Eisenhower's Middle East Doctrine. It had, in fact, failed to get a satisfactory definition of the doctrine. Massachusetts' Sen. Kennedy has supplied the best advice and the best definition the Senate is likely to get. The doctrine, he said, was 'an unnecessary error' supported only by 'urgent pleas for speed and unanimity, exaggerated justifications and evasive testimony without any demonstration of critical need.' Still he said he would vote for the doctrine, and urged the Senate to do the same, because defeat of the resolution would constrain the same of the

THE current Senate bell-ringing of Oregon pinball interests really gives us a double-bumper, free-game shot of postalcia.

It's been years since we thought of Uncle Sangfroid; the family closet has held his skeleton for many years. But what with West Coast people singing so loudly we believe it is high time the saga of Uncle Sang was unveiled.

Before television had caged Americans and cigarettes were two packs for a quarter, we had Uncle Sangfroid with us. He wasn't like Uncle Boger our drinkin' uncle). We just thought of Uncle Sang as a mellow, harmless nut.

cle Sang as a mellow, harmless nut. (This was also before the time when people went around talking about psychosis and paranoia like they had it themselves.)

Uncle used to entertain us two or three times a week. He was always chunking his watch across the room "to see time fly." He was sure-fire en-tertainment.

One day though, something happened. He'd been down to the corner drug-

THIS was the time for mud.

The woman of the house that perched on a red clay bank told the boys. She had been told by the appearance of things outside the house. There were birds walking and scratching on the warming floor of the hardwood grove that came up to the yard. The battered plum thicket in the corner of the hoglot was spotted with white buds. And a sweetgum twig she had broken for a toothbrush was limber with new sap. This was the time.

The woman divided the ashes between

Unless answered affirmatively, the Soviet may unwisely assume a lack of determination where no such lack exists.

The administration has bungled the program from the beginning, first by failure to make prior congressional soundings and then by "leaking" its contents in an attempt to propagandize Congress and the public into believing that a major new policy was being presented. Mr. Dulles, already on poor terms with Congress, made matters worse by threatening Capitol Hill with all sorts of calamities if Congress didn't come across and quickly.

Induced is unable voiting lagnests the

of calamities if Congress didn't come across and quickly.

Judged in purely political aspects, the program should be rejected. But it can not be so judged because it cannot be separated from the question of U. S. solidarity in opposition to Communist across the control of the control of the Theory of the control of the control of the ministration's failures.

Its only wise course now is to rice.

store and had spotted one of the early pinball machines. (A score of 1,000 won free games, to show how old it was). Nothing would do but Uncle Sangfroid had to be a machine himself.

He spent most of his time in the living room on his hands and knees, where he was both pinball machine and player. As the player he had an inekhaustible supply of imagnary money. As the machine he was constantly lit.

After a week of such antics, some-body had a brilliant idea, and Uncle Sang replaced the machine in the drugstore. There he was happly employed and we took in almost \$50 a week from his efforts.

and we took in almost sol a week from his efforts.

But, came the inevitable.

A hotshot player had a lucky run one day and ran up a score of 20,000. Uncle Sang, terribly shaken, burned out a relay trying for more wattage.

He mumbled "tilt," and toppled over.

We sent Uncle back to the factory, but he never had that old spring on the ball again. He was stripped of gear, finally, and his bulbs were taken out.

Sort of unfrocked, you might say.

efforts

People's Wake Up, Charlotte! Winston-Salem's Gaining

'You Got Elected, Didn't You?'

DIST THE WASHINGTON POST OF

and then of domestic policy, it became clearer that Niktia Khruishchev is a cool but immensely bold gambler. His new gamble with the climate. The shakeup of the whole Soviet connic and industrial appareaus that he is now sponsoring is a tremendous administrative gambler. It was not been supported to the control of the c

wake up, Charlotteans, before rules winston Salem becomes the culculation of the control of the

An Army Officer Isn't Always A Gentleman

Briefly, before Col. Smith can get his men to act like gentlemen, he had better give them some ink-ling of what it means to be a gen-tleman and that constitutes a greater effort on the mind and coat from the better shops, talk-ing interminably about golf and having a cultural level somewhere near Elvis Presley, Judging from many officers I've seen, it might

ch shallow minds.

—HEINRICH FALLERSLEBEN

The Bawdy House Madam Had Washington On Its Ear

By FREDERICK C. OTHMAN

Editors' Note: Mr. Othman is nch-hitting for Robert C. Ruark, ho is ill.

WE MIGHT as well be frank about Mrs. Ann Thompson. as were the senators, and call her a bawdy house madam of Seattle and Tacoma, Wash.

Seattle and Tacoma, Wash.

Her appearance in the Senate
caucus room, where the gentlemen are delving into evidence
indicating that certain high moguls of the Teamsters' Union are
vice mongerers on the side, was
historic.

RAFFISH TOUCHES

thin Committee Counsel Robert Kennedy promised, however, that contains the contained of a direct ties in between the labor leaders and madams like this one. Two others still are to testify. This particular madam became vehement only when the photograph of the country of the c

HASTY HUSTLE

She hurried across the building to another elevator and then foiled the cameramen momentarily by popping into the ladies' room. A crowd of women in the corridors applauded this maneuver with hand-clapping.

Quote, Unquote

Khrushchev The Man

Portrait Of A Bold Gambler

AN ATTEMPT to analyze the total may seem an old first inseem an old first inseem an old first inseem experience packed weeks inseem experience packed weeks insame that Nikta S. Kirushchev issame that Nikta S. Kirushchev istament to the contrary, this power,
lul, resilient, gutta percha-like
man has almost certainly been
among the equals of the Soviet
ruling collective. It was highly
among the equals of the Soviet
ruling collective. It was highly
arrisented the slaggering new plan
of administrative and economic
re-organization to the recent Plenum of the Communist Central
Committee.

VAST SCHEMES

VAST SCHEMES

VAST SCHEMES

Under Soviet practice, this makes the new program a Khrushchev program. The right comparison is the only slightly less staggering new lands program, the right comparison is the only slightly less staggering new lands program, the stage of the stage of

ZEST AND GUSTO



Drew Pearson's

SEN. McClellan's Investigating ComSent incidentally, reported by this column
beginning April 30, 1956. However, the
senators aren't giving the full story on
the Porland, Ore, underworld.

"Reformer'

"Berl now a city councilman, is say
the molte of a reformer. Truth is,
whown how much of a history, nor was
to bouncer in one of the Elkins' brothers'
of an underworld history, but it wasn't
known how much of a history, nor was
to mentioned that he is out to elect City
Councilman Stanley Earl as next mayor

"Arizon sjail for a satualt with intent
against the elements that knocked him
against the elements the elements the elements the elements that knocked him
against the elements th

Senate Probers Use Underworld Figure

The boys went for mud. They carried firm instructions from the woman on just where to find it along the creek, and an old kiffish pall in which to fetch it. They also were to stop by the pasture spring and clean it of winter debris, and then come home by the thicket of wild azaleas (wild honeysuckle she called them) to make sure they were not bowed down by fallen limbs from the oaks around them. And, finally, they were to break and bring back enough dogwood branches to make a new brush broom. By nightfall the fireplace, rubbed with fresh white mud, gleamed whitely in the lamp light. The broom had been made and the yard swept. The pasture spring bubbled through a clean mouth, and the wild zaleas, straight and lean, waited for another day of spring. The woman and the boys waited too, a little more confident by having prepared for it, that another day of spring would come. This was the time. The woman divided the ashes between two pails set on the uneven hearth before the smokesmudged fireplace. Some were to be saved and leeched for lye soap, some to be sprinkled around the lilac bushes to help fatten the buds appearing along the tips of bare branches. The last of winter's ashes would quicken the slowly blinking fires of spring. From The St. Louis Post-Dispatch

DOOR OF AIR

A DOOR that is completely invisible, consisting entirely of a regulated curtain of air that keeps the outside weather out and the inside weather in, marks a new milestone (of an appropriately non-existent sort) in the long, wide history of doors.

The makers of the oldest known door, which moved on bronze pivots in an Assyrian temple at Balawat more than 27 centuries ago, wouldn't recognize the thing as a door at all. Janus, the Roman rayth who was the god of doorways and, by extension, of all beginnings, would

scarcely want to make the faintest kind of start at presiding over it.

But to us who love doors of all sorts—magic doors, forbidden doors, doors of opportunity and to the future—the door of air will be a new treasure. Perhaps it is the first building block for a practical method of building air castles, pretty puff on pretty puff.

"Why does your dog keep turning 'round in circles?" "He's a watch dog—and he's winding himself up."—Мемрніз Press-Scimitar

Merry-Go-Round