THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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MONDAY, MARCH 4, 1957

Sens. Jenner, Knowland, Bridges and McCarthy: In and out of the lunatic fringe, a murmur of discontent.

Plan Now To Ease The Big Squeeze

LIKE a small boy who hates to go to the dentist, Charlotte had reason to cringe when it read the prediction of traffic engineers that "within a few years no street parking can be permitted downtown through the entire day."

But the forecast contained more fact than fantasy.

Midtown was laid out for a horse-and-buggy society. Even the streetcars created a problem.

Today midtown writhes frantically in the clutches of the gasoline age. The traffic flow has increased sharply since mid-century dawned. Even with a peak-hour parking ban in operation the incoming and out-going crush is severe.

If Charlotte's population continues to increase—and there is every reason to believe it will—the big squeeze of urban traffic will get worse and worse.

Unless some long-range planning is instituted soon to unsnarl the expected jam, the Queen City is in for a horn-honking, bumper-to-bumper, thoroughly exasperating future.

There is nothing new about the parking ban. It goes back almost 150 years to the day a British court ruled that "no one can make a stable of the King's highway." It was later decided that a stage-coach parked an unreasonable length of time—45 minutes—constituted a public nuisance.

But in the modern city, a complete ban on street parking is but a partial solution. If motor vehicles are not permitted to park on the curb where can they park?

This is the problem planners must solve. If midtown parking is banned throughout the day and no new parking areas are provided the economic effect on midtown would be swiftly and disastrously felt. The heart of the city, the core of commerce, the center of retail trading, would simply sicken.

In a normal shopping day, 9,764 vehicles are parked on the street in the city's business district. Where will these 9,764 go? Where will the additional vehicles go that must make midtown stops and cannot find off-street parking?

Charlotte has private parking garages and lots but even now they are not sufficient to take care of the crush.

The Queen City will need many more parking spaces just to accommodate "normal" needs. An all-day ban would increase that need to a startling degree.

Unless this public necessity is met quickly and efficiently by private enterprise, the city will be compelled to provide a solution in the form of public off-street parking lots. There is little choice.

The size, scope and urgency of the problem is already well-defined. Charlotte's City Council cannot afford to wait much longer before it decides to tackle it head-on.

Censorship As An Act Of Impertinence

LURID literature festers on the newsstands of Charlotte and just about every other U. S. city today. Knowledge of this fact triggers frequent outbursts of righteous wrath. Indignation is justified, but not always to the extent of dangerous devices some communities apply against offending publications—devices which could open the door to police censorship of *all* printed matter.

The United States Supreme Court, wisely serving as a watchdog of the common good in such matters, has invalidated a Michigan law forbidding the sale to any person of any publication "tending to incite minors to violent or depraved or immoral acts, manifestly tending to the corruption of the morals of youth."

The decision was significant for similar legislation has often been discussed in North Carolina.

However admirable the aim of such a law is, it is nevertheless unreasonably harsh. In effect, it would reduce the adult population to reading only what is fit for children.

Youth can be protected without depriving adults of their right to read what they please. Children can be denied objectionable books just as they are denied intoxicating liquor.

Pornographic material is beyond the pale of toleration. But there are already laws to deal with this kind of thing and they should be enforced.

In resorting to unabashed censorship, government is indulging in an act of un-American impertinence, to say the least.

Angling Is Stripped Of Its Romanticism

OUR principal beef against science is that it robs everything—even fishing—of its essentially poetic uncertainty.

There is something exquisitely appealing about chance and the possibility of failure in certain adventures and angling is one of them. A true disciple of Izaak Walton can achieve nobility even when he is the empty-handed victim of the one that got away.

Now along comes the Radio Corporation of America with the news that failure is for fatheads. Science has made it so. "Now you can track down even the most intelligent fish with an electronic fish-finder, used on small boats." Price: $275.

Mr. Walton would be appalled. It is a rude rebuttal to his oft-stated theory that fishing is "so like mathematics that it can never be fully learnt."

Science has also stripped fishing of its real reason for being—the opportunity to get away from it all and enjoy nature's serenity. "There is no music like a little river," wrote Robert Lewis Stevenson. "It quiets a man down like saying his prayers." Not when you are operating $275 worth of electronic equipment it doesn't.

Furthermore, science would destroy the possibility that man will learn a single virtue from the experience of matching wits with the wonders of nature. Walton always spoke of angling in connection with the virtue of humility "which has a calmness of the spirit and a world of other blessings attendant upon it." How can you be humble about shooting fish in a barrel?

Science would even rob the angler of his exercise. Electronic fishermen would undoubtedly tend toward flabbiness and sloth. "Laziness," said Grover Cleveland, "has no place in the constitution of a man who starts at sunrise and tramps all day with only a sandwich to eat, floundering through bushes . . . or wading streams in pursuit of elusive trout."

All things considered, RCA has little choice. It can destroy the plans of this monstrous contraption or, better yet, have them fall into the hands of some unsuspecting Russian agent.

Simeon Stylites In The Christian Century

THE 'ILLUSION' ISLANDS

A WOMAN whose soldier son was stationed in the Aleutian Islands was asked by a neighbor where her boy was. She replied, "I am not exactly sure, but I think it is in the Illusions."

The "Illusions" must be a well garrisoned post. There seem to be enough people living there to make a rather complete army. It is a comfortable place, the illusions, for those who live in them, so many cozy nooks where one can relax in an easy chair, never any hard bumps against reality.

Any list of common illusions would be a big one. One reason is that we all have them, and, in drawing up a list, we would put down the illusions that other people labor under, but never our own. Here are a few that will be met within a few blocks of any home.

1. The illusion that keeping up with the procession means progress. This is a tough one to shake people loose from. They are so busy keeping up with the procession they have no time or desire to ask in what direction the procession is going, if at all.

They are like the man who made a record-breaking sprint of 200 yards caught a bus and then, after five minutes of catching his breath, asked, "Where is this bus going?"

The frantic desire to keep up with the procession simplifies life engulfing the whole of it. Thus "literature"—to use a manner of speaking—becomes a race to "keep up." A few months ago a woman in a lending library collapsed because all the copies of an erotic masterpiece by an 18-year-old French girl were out.

In vain the librarian told her that there were other girls who wrote novels—Charlotte and Jane, for instance. The customer would have nothing of Charlotte Bronte or Jane Austen; they were definitely "back numbers."

2. The illusion that a book of 200,000 words can be condensed into 10,000 words without losing a single thing. That illusion, in full and sturdy bloom today, is the product of the age of hurry, which in turn brought forth the age of condensation, which is now upon us.

Why plow through long-winded novels when for a mere $5 you can get "1,000 Novels Condensed?"

Soon we will have a new race of literates (if that is the right word) composed of people who have never read a book in their lives except in a dehydrated version.

A brave, new world opens up for literature, with Homer's ILLIAD reduced to a sonnet, LES MISERABLES coming out as a READER'S DIGEST short, and Thoreau's WALDEN put on a commemorative postage stamp.

The average man is proof that the average woman can take a joke.—MATTOON (ILL.) JOURNAL-GAZETTE.

First Stirrings Of Anti-Eisenhower Revolt Felt In GOP

By STEWART ALSOP

WASINGTON

IT IS nonsense — at this point anyway—to talk about a real revolt of the conservative Republicans in Congress against the Eisenhower administration's "Modern Republicanism." Yet it is true that there have been muted rumblings and mutterings which might spell real trouble for the administration as time goes on.

It is surprising, in a way, that these rumblings and mutterings have not been louder and angrier. The domestic program submitted by the administration to the 85th Congress differs only in degree, and in the conservative outlook of the men who will administer it, from the old New Deal-Fair Deal programs.

TAFT'S LEGACY

If the President had submitted such a program four years ago, there would have been instant, loud, and anguished cries of protest from his own party. Moreover, the composition of the Republican Party in Congress has not changed all that much in the last four years the hearts of the majority still belong to the late Sen. Robert A. Taft. Yet aside from strictly for-the-record promises to cut the budget, from such men as Sen. Styles Bridges of New Hampshire, there has been no real, overt Republican protest against the Eisenhower domestic program so far.

It is even more surprising that the Republican Party in Congress has stood so solidly behind the President on foreign policy. Foreign aid, for example, has never been believed by the majority of the congressional Republicans. Yet the anti-foreign aid outcries have come almost entirely from the southern Democrats.

In a remarkable display of party solidarity, the Republicans on the Joint Foreign Relations-Armed Services Committee voted as a solid bloc for the Eisenhower Resolution, despite the blank check $200 million price tag on the doctrine. And, the Republicans are expected to vote almost equally solidly for the resolution on the Senate floor.

Only the old lunatic fringe—McCarthy, Jenner, Malone, and a few others — are sure to vote against the resolution. Even Sen. John Bricker of Ohio is expected, wonder of wonders, to go along with the administration on the issue.

There are reasons for this unusual appearance of party discipline. For one thing, the Republicans are a minority in both houses, and minorities tend to hold together when one of their own is in the White House.

For another thing, although the hearts of men like Dirksen of Illinois, Capehart of Indiana, or Butler of Maryland, may still belong to Taft, they rode back into the Senate on the coat-tails of Dwight D. Eisenhower. In the course of their coat-tail riding, they swore undying allegiance and support to the owner of the coat-tails, and their constituents, of course, might take it amiss if they began so soon to take pot shots at their campaign-time hero.

Finally, of course, there is the still undimmed prestige accruing to the President from his enormous electoral majority. Yet behind the facade of unprecedented party solidarity and support for the Eisenhower administration the mutterings and rumblings are beginning in all earnest, all the same.

RESPONSIVE CORD

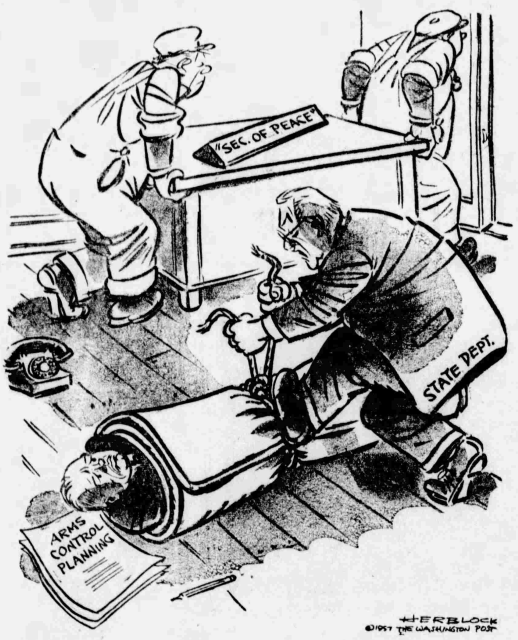
In the cloak rooms, the phrase "New Republicanism" is beginning to be spat out with the same distaste reserved for the phrase "New Deal" among conservative Democrats in the 1930s. On the Senate floor, the Republican defense of the "Eisenhower Doctrine" against the on-slaughts of the Democrats has been pallid at best.

Sen. William Knowland unquestionably struck a responsive cord in many Republican breasts with his scarcely veiled attack on the administration's reliance on the United Nations in foreign policy. Most Republicans have been receiving remarkably heavy mail, taking the Knowland line on foreign policy, and also bitterly attacking the Eisenhower budget. This mail comes, moreover, from influential business men back home.

The same uneasily critical attitude toward the Eisenhower policies, both domestic and foreign, is reflected in much of the conservative press.

In short, only four months after the President's electoral triumph, there are the first faint but real stirrings of an anti-Eisenhower revolt in the Republican Party. If the business community, to which the conservative Republicans are so acutely responsive, and which supported the President monolithically in the election, ever really begins to turn against the administration, then the President will certainly be in deep trouble with his own party.

'There You Are — Snug As A Bug In A Rug'



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.

How Important Are Schools In N. C.?

Charlotte

Editors, The News:

THE most pressing problem we face in the field of public education in North Carolina is the lack of qualified teachers. The only way to attract and hold good teachers is to have a salary scale commensurate with the services rendered.

That just isn't true in North Carolina. This state isn't even keeping up with its sister states. North Carolina stands in 38th place in salary in the nation. Yet this state's teachers stand sixth in preparation.

Other states are improving their salary rankings and making an earnest effort to pay the teacher what he or she is worth. Alabama went from 41st place in 1950-51 to 36th place in 1956-57. Florida went from 24th up to 21st. Georgia went from 42nd to 39th. South Carolina went from 46th to 42nd. Virginia went from 36th to 35th.

What happened in North Carolina between 1950-51 and 1956-57? This state dropped from 26th to 38th.

How important are schools, teachers and children to the people of this state? Aren't they important enough for each citizen to put aside a few extra pennies a year?

I think they are and I am not a teacher or a parent. I just believe in the public school system.

— GARLAND SHIPWORTH

Is Biblical Account Reliable As History?

Charlotte

Editors, The News:

DEFENDERS of the fiction that Jesus was "crowned with thorns" are pathetically unfamiliar with Roman history, or else blind to the contradictory character of the Gospels.

One contender stakes his belief on the testimony of "a man named John . . . who was there." But who can guarantee the authenticity of John?

The Gospel "according" to John, obviously based on hearsay. Is clearly at variance with the other Gospels in almost every detail. And having been written in the second century it is too late to be considered contemporary evidence.

Evident too is the fact that the writer of the Fourth Gospel does not claim to have been present at the trial and execution of Jesus, but instead appeals to the testimony of an alleged and unidentified witness in support of his statements (19:35).

As for the supposition of another contender that "Pilate. . . freed a thief and murderer and allowed the crucifixion" of Jesus, it needs be said that such an argument is sheer sophism and proves nothing.

There is no historical record supporting the crucifixion story outside the contradictory monographs called Gospels. Of more than 40 Jewish, Greek and Roman writers contemporary with the times of the alleged incident, not one alludes to the premise, which they certainly would have done if it occurred.

Important also is the fact that neither the writers of the Old or New Testament claim to be divinely inspired. Neither does the Bible, as a whole, claim to be the word of God, or even the word of God written.

Concerning the **charge** that criticism of Dr. Herbert Spaugh was "unwarranted," and that the gentleman "has a greater reserve of knowledge and wisdom" than his critics, it is the sort of bombastic statement that stands in need of proof.

No man, clergyman or otherwise, is immune to error, and constructive criticism in the interest of truth is never without justification.

—A. W. BLACK

Station's Basketball Coverage Is Praised

Charlotte

Editors, The News:

I WOULD just like to go on record as expressing my appreciation for the fine basketball coverage that radio station WSOC has brought to our community this season.

—E. B. GRAEBER JR.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Caudle's Judge Was Under Mental Care

ST. LOUIS, MO.

ON the morning of July 7, 1956, at 9:30, U. S. District Judge Rubey Hulen went into the back yard of his home in St. Louis, aimed a .32 revolver at his temple, and pulled the trigger. He died four hours later at the Barnes Hospital. It was one of the few times in the history of the United States that a federal judge committed suicide.

Shock Therapy Due

At 10 a.m., that same day Judge Hulen was scheduled to go to the same hospital where he died, for another purpose. He was to get shock therapy to rouse him out of a depression partly brought on by a trial over which he had presided. It was the trial of President Truman's appointment secretary, Matt Connelly, and former Assistant Attorney General Lamar Caudle.

Worried About Trial

From remarks Judge Hulen made from the bench and to his doctors, it was obvious that the trial preyed on him. He even expressed the private opinion that there might have been a miscarriage of justice. A jury on June 14 had found Caudle and Connelly guilty of conspiracy to help Irving Sachs, a St. Louis shoe manufacturer, evade taxes; and on July 19 Judge Hulen was scheduled either to sentence them or grant them a new trial.

Frustration

Here in St. Louis I found that a friend who invited the judge to go for a drive a few days before his death had found him with a pad of paper and pencil trying to write an opinion in the case. "They didn't do any more than you or I would have done," he said. He expressed frustration as to how he could write a fair opinion.

To another friend he said: "I've got those poor devils on my hands."

Heavy Drugs Given

He went out less and less during and after the trial. Mrs. Hulen said the trial preyed on his mind. His doctor had to put him under heavy drugs so he could sleep at night. For a time, during the trial, his mind was such that his doctors considered giving him shock therapy. However, this type of treatment for a mentally ill person causes a complete though temporary loss of memory, and would have made it impossible to continue with the trial.

Tough Judge

So the shock therapy was postponed until after the trial was over. Thirty minutes before he was to begin that treatment, Judge Hulen killed himself.

Judge Hulen was considered a "tough" judge. He was not easy on defendants. He had also experienced periods of depression prior to this trial. But his doctors found that he got much worse just before and during the trial.

Another Dreyfus Case

If you examine the facts in the case over which Judge Hulen had to preside, you can understand some of the reasons why he might become mentally upset. For the case could turn out to be as unfair as the famous case of Capt. Alfred Dreyfus.

For three years Attorney General Brownell had been probing the various activities of Truman's close friends and officials. Some of them needed probing. Most of them had been pretty well exposed in this column or by congressional investigation some years before. Obviously, however, a criminal conviction in 1956 would make important campaign material for an election year.

Out For Blood

For over two years Brownell had been holding grand juries in St. Louis, Omaha and Kansas City, Harry Truman's home territory. Virtually the same officials were hauled out to testify—ex-Secretary of the Treasury John Snyder, ex-Undersecretary Ed Foley, Caudle, various revenue men. The juries in Kansas City and Omaha were unresponsive. But that in St. Louis was out for blood.

Finally Brownell's boys hit on the case of Irving Sachs, a St. Louis shoe manufacturer suffering from extreme epilepsy. Though there was a call from the White House on Sachs' behalf, and though some wires were pulled, Caudle sent him to trial anyway. He pleaded guilty and was fined $40,000. He also paid fraud penalties of $70,000. Judge Roy Harper ruled against a jail sentence because of health.

Delayed Legal Blitz

This column had carried the full story on April 24, 1950. The story had come from Caudle himself. He was completely frank, had nothing to hide. Almost six years later, well after the statute of limitation had run, Brownell's boys indicted him and Connelly. They took the case before their runaway grand jury in St. Louis, which would have indicted almost anyone close to the Truman administration.

Caudle and Connelly then moved for a change of venue, but it was not granted. Caudle and Connelly had to pay the travel expenses and hotel bills of their lawyers and witnesses halfway across the continent. It cost them all the money they had, and then some. They are broke.

At the final trial last spring, part of the Justice Department's case was so flimsy it folded up.

Acquittal Expected

Judge Hulen, sitting on the case, obviously expected an acquittal. He seemed so surprised when the jury brought in a verdict for Brownell's boys that he remarked from the bench to Caudle's and Connelly's attorneys:

"You are going to renew your motion for an acquittal. And you are going to renew your motion for a mistrial."

He never heard those arguments. On July 7, worried over the case, he took his .32 caliber revolver into his back garden, put it to his temple and pulled the trigger.

Sentencing Tomorrow

The Justice Department, instead of permitting a new trial, placed the written evidence before a completely new judge, Gunner Nordbye of Minneapolis.

Judge Nordbye read the evidence. He had not sat in any part of the trial. He did not hear the witnesses testify. He did not hear the arguments. He didn't have the feel of the courtroom. He found for the Justice Department, sustained the convictions of Caudle and Connelly.

They are to be sentenced tomorrow.