



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

THOMAS L. ROBINSON President and Publisher
ROBERT S. GIBNEY General Manager
ROBERT H. LAMPERT Advertising Director
CECIL PRINCE Editor
PERRY MORGAN Associate Editor
R. L. YOUNG JR. Managing Editor
HUTY STINSON Circulation Manager

TUESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1958

Shoot Down The Bulgarian Peace Dove

THE next time Sputnik zooms over the U. S., an irate Republican senator said last October, the Air Force or somebody ought to shoot it down. It would be far easier, and worth the doing, for the U. S. to shoot down an even more indecorous Soviet creation—the Bulgarian peace dove.

The Bulgarian dove flies on the wings of phony peace proposals issued with an acute sense of timing, by the Kremlin. One proposal came on the eve of the recent NATO meeting, another as President Eisenhower was delivering his state-of-the-union message. In both cases the propaganda gambits paid off. While the West was looking to its arms, the Soviet was pleading peace. It also was grabbing headlines and the world's attention away from events meant to strengthen Western unity and resolve.

It is all very well for Secretary Dulles to denounce the Soviet letters as propaganda. That they are. The latest note, for example, suggests a meeting at which the NATO nations, the Warsaw Pact satellites, Communist China, and a group of neutral nations would crowd together on a summit somewhere and settle such issues as German reunification, Middle East conflicts, disarmament, nuclear tests, non-aggression treaty, et cet. When an East-West agreement on any one of these issues could be accepted as a milestone toward sanity, the Soviet blithely suggests that all the world's worst enemies be let together and haggle over their worst problems. It is ridiculous, as Mr. Dulles said. But to identify the Red proposals as propaganda is one thing and to dismiss them as such is quite another thing.

For what appears as patently propaganda to the skilled eye of Mr. Dulles appears to millions of untrained eyes as a real desire for peace on the Soviet's part. The secretary of state himself

agreed the other day that it is likely "the Soviet Union is articulating a bad policy better than we are articulating a good policy." They have developed their propaganda to a much higher degree than we have.

While admitting this, however, Mr. Dulles is not prepared to do anything about it. He points out that a dictatorship, being able to control information, is ideally suited for practicing deceptive propaganda. He doubts that the West can do much, other than plugging away for its own proposals, to counteract the phony Russian offensive.

Something will have to be done if the West is not to lose what President Eisenhower likes to call the "war for men's minds." Efforts to make the free world militarily and economically secure will count for little if those nations are to be successfully pictured as warmongers by Soviet propaganda.

The secretary has made a too modest estimate of Western resources in the field of imagination and articulation. The "open skies" proposal advanced by President Eisenhower at Geneva drove Soviet propagandists from the field for a time. And this was, strictly speaking, nothing more than propaganda for the President had no assurances whatsoever that Congress would ever ratify any such agreement.

Happily, the President's belated response to the Bulgarian notes does yield up propaganda advantages to the West. He agreed to an East-West summit meeting, attaching conditions the Kremlin is no more likely to meet than the West is likely to accept the Soviet proposals.

But the Kremlin will have to say "no" to these peace proposals, and it is important in a peace-loving world that the U. S. not be cast as the nay-sayer.

Goodbye To A Man Who Built A Paper

LEE B. WEATHERS built a newspaper. That is not all that need be said on the death of one of North Carolina's most noted publishers. But in a sense it is epitaph enough.

Mr. Weathers' SHELBY STAR is a paper of enterprise, industry and influence. The building of it required vast amounts of those qualities on the part of Lee Weathers. He had enough to convert a county weekly into a strong afternoon newspaper dedicated to the area it serves. And he had enough of those qualities left over to ably serve his community and North Carolina in numerous other capacities.

The list of those capacities is surprisingly long. In Shelby, he served several terms as alderman and as mayor. As a state senator representing the 27th senatorial district for four consecutive terms, he sponsored a hospitals building program, increased school appropriations, a state ban on firecrackers and a

grace period for buying automobile licenses.

Under Gov. Clyde Hoey he was secretary of the North Carolina Railroad Commission and, in the administration of Gov. J. M. Broughton, he was a member of the State School Board and State Board of Conservation. In addition, Mr. Weathers was a leader in Shelby civic activities, director of a bank, president of a building and loan association, a deacon in his church and a trustee of Gardner Webb College.

Lee Weathers, in sum, led a serviceable life. His influence for the good of his community and state was great, and in various institutions it will live after him. But it will not be the same. As an individual, Mr. Weathers was a dynamic part of the strength of the North Carolina press and of the state as a whole.

Thankful for his lasting influence, we still will miss him sorely.

Ike Must Defend His Security Budget

THE new Eisenhower budget is big, balanced only on hope and is in mortal danger of being bludgeoned soundly in Congress.

There is no doubt that it will be cut, nor that it needs cutting in some categories. The administration is sadly lacking in political grace if it has not included some hunk of fat whose slicing off will provide headline victories for the so-called economy bloc. Some agencies surely have inflated their requests in an effort to make certain their minimum needs are met. So there is to be the usual pattern of congressional reaction despite the existence of an obvious crisis. Everybody wants economy.

The important and the difficult factor is defining economy. The Congress is strongly inclined to equate the terms unpopular and wasteful. Foreign aid is unpopular and Congress never fails to make large "economy" cuts in that category. So is federal aid to education. Yet the President declares that deep cuts in either of these programs would be in the nature of false economy.

That failure to invest in these programs now will force larger cash spending later. He can make a case for that argument, as have Democratic presidents before him, and he must make it if he is to get the money. In all likelihood he will have not only to make the case for foreign aid and federal aid to education but to keep it constantly before the public and the congressmen.

A belated attempt to defend the current budget, particularly its amounts for foreign aid and defense, failed to pay off for the President last year. Congressional claims that foreign aid was five-year-old have gone unchallenged too long.

The President has shown more conviction and more concern for the current budget. He says it is essential to national security. But the fact remains that some of those amounts he considers most essential to national security, and yet very amounts most likely to be eliminated.

He will have to work diligently to save them.

From The Raleigh News & Observer

'SUNDAY-GO-TO-MEETING'

THE OLD, unpsychoanalyzed home was on every Saturday night a spirited barber shop, a shine parlor, a pressing club, and a tailor shop. The Sunday-Go-To-Meeting clothes were whisked from their cool tombs in the closets and duded up for the weekly pilgrimage down town to the church. The old, altered, waists let out (off-color gussets inserted like wedges of blackberry pie), collars were turned, ties de-spotted, and all the family shoes were arranged like obdurate prisoners at the bar to be massaged with polish to give them a shine and the flagellations of the popping raps.

When the bells lifted the town to its toes on Sunday morning, the family marched to a kind of sartorial Armageddon. It was more than proud troops on parade. Family pride was a banner crying the triumph of spit and polish. Papa led the resolute procession, tipping his

whopping hat and bowing to the ladies like a politician standing for Lord Chesterfield's approbation rather than dingy office. Of course, the town had seen these Sunday duds a hundred times, but you were giving as good as you got. The blue serge wasn't poetry in liquid motion, but you were committed to inextinguishable action and you played the part as if the President were watching.

Immediately after church all the children put the Sunday finery back into the cool tombs of the closets. But Papa kept his on all day. The troops put on battle fatigues to grapple with tadpoles, but the general, with his enormous moustache and his imperial Baltimore stick pin, sat in the parlor all afternoon in immaculate austerity, a grandee in an alpaca coat preserving the sainted family honor against any highfaluting interlopers who might come snooping.

Wind Tunnel Test



Optimism Unlimited

Democrats Whiff The Roses

By MARQUIS CHILDS

WASHINGTON

SELDOM has a returning Congress seen such buoyant optimism about election prospects as the Democrats almost without exception are displaying. They keep telling themselves as they meet after an absence of several months that this really can't be as good as it sounds.

But Republicans, when they talk privately, tend to confirm the rosy outlook of the party that today has slim majorities in both houses. The four foreboding of the Republicans is reflected in the expressed reluctance of some senators and House members to seek re-election. This reflects, too, the dissatisfaction of the right wing with President Eisenhower's leadership and the huge peacetime budget.

FIRST FAILURE

It is still 10 months to Nov. 4 when the entire House and two-thirds of the Senate must be re-elected. But the election year is being held tomorrow, the consensus is that the Democrats would gain a minimum of 30 House seats and the total could go as high as 60. With 21 Republican seats at stake in the Senate, the Democrats could gain by a comfortable five to give them a comfortable working majority. This might go to eight or 10.

A great deal can happen in 10 months. If President Eisenhower were to assert a firm and vigorous leadership against the background of his own great popularity, the situation could be altered. But even in 1958 when he won by a near-record vote, carrying all 48 states, only a bare majority of more than nine million popular votes, Mr. Eisenhower failed for the first time in a century to carry with him majorities in the two houses.

SHATTERED CONVICTIONS

The agreement is general by those who have been out in the country that the two Soviet super-powers and the conservation they lead in missiles and rockets did more than anything else to undermine the President's reputation. While it has been felt that he was deficient in many fields, the belief persisted that his military experience and know-how insured America's superior military posture. The Sputniks had a lot to do with shattering this conviction.

It was a sincere, courageous, but personally pathetic gesture.

Being secretary of state has been the crowning ambition of Foster Dulles' life. As a small boy, he looked forward to the day when he could follow in the footsteps of his grandfather, John Foster, secretary of state under President Benjamin Harrison. As a young man he served as assistant to his uncle, Robert E. Lansing, a Democratic secretary of state under Woodrow Wilson.

Flashes Of Brilliance

The first thing Dulles did when he finally achieved his great ambition was to call all State Department personnel together and then how he was following in the footsteps of his grandfather and uncle.

Since then Dulles has shown flashes of great personal brilliance. Diplomats who talk with him say he has a great personal grasp of foreign affairs. But he has failed to get teamwork. He has failed to build

such expressions of hostility, even when these same critics were at the height of their hate-Roosevelt frenzy.

Still another factor is the continuing decline in farm prices. By lowering supports for dairy products, Secretary of Agriculture Ezra Taft Benson has touched off new resentment, with many Republicans in open revolt. Next fall a near-record crop of hogs is expected to come onto the market, with a drop in prices to the farmer that is expected to bring Republican chances in the Midwest.

BRIGHT OUTLOOK

Whether justly or unjustly, it did up to a Democratic outlook brighter than at any time since the mid-30s. The Democrats believe that a single speech could turn the tide. And while it is a comprehensive, serious effort, it failed to carry the charge of insurrection that the President's advisers had expected.

SOUR MERCHANTS

The recession or readjustment now going on has soured many business men. Having brought the most trust and confidence to the first Republican administration since 1932, they speak today with a bitter disillusionment of a jilted lover. Sen. Hubert Humphrey (D-Minn.), who has spoken for many business groups in recent months, said he had rarely heard

such expressions of hostility, even when these same critics were at the height of their hate-Roosevelt frenzy.

SEN. HUBERT HUMPHREY

Sounds Of Frenzy

Western Democrats are even driven to suggest that they may be able to deny the governorship in California to Sen. William F. Knowland, who is giving up his Senate seat for the nomination for governor.

The Knowland faction "persuaded" Gov. Goodwin J. Knight to seek the Senate seat instead of trying for re-election, as he had wanted to do, and is said to have caused widespread resentment in the state.

But this is soaring into the wild blue yonder of optimism. Bleak as the road ahead is for the Republicans at the present moment, a great deal can happen in 10 months. If official administration proves correct, and there is an upturn in business by midyear, it could mean a rise in the GOP stock on the political bourse.

Doctors? Writers?

Who Is Fit To Rule?

DR. ALEXIS CARREL said that what the world needs is a "high council of doctors" to rule it for its good. So H. G. Wells always said that the world would be ruled by engineers, and so present; for "Imagination governs mankind," as a practical man, Napoleon, said — and who would rule when the President is a writer? — Van Wyck Brooks in "From A Writer's Notebook."

Prestige Sinks

And slowly, American prestige has sunk to one of its lowest ebb in history. As Dulles went to see the President, French Foreign Minister Pinard was telling a group of Americans that American policy would be based on "quickness" as long as John Foster Dulles remained in office. The biggest contribution Dulles could make to allied unity, he said, would be to resign.

Younger Man

Dulles didn't know about this statement, but he did exactly that. He offered to resign. He told Eisenhower he would be 70 years old in a few months but been secretary of state for five years.

It is a rule of thumb for any good public relations man to release news when there's a vacuum, and to try to blanket it with headlines when the President is at Gettysburg.

Some people also wondered why Jim broke the story of plans for an American satellite in July 1955, when Eisenhower was supposed to be secret. But just at that time a member of the Cabinet, Sec-

People Die In New Orleans And A Legend Loses Luster

By ROBERT C. RUARK

PALAMOS, Spain
I AM SORRY that I do not have the courage to go to New Orleans any more. It was a town I loved more dearly than any other in the world, but death has made it impossible. Nearly everybody I loved is dead, and this is a sort of requiem for the city that gave me more than any other.

The New Orleans I knew was not the New Orleans of the Mardi Gras or of tourist attraction. It was when I lived on Royal St., briefly as a naval officer, when I lived in a flat later on Bourbon St., over the Old Absinthe House, that I got into the town and the town got heavily into me.

A couple or three are left: Jimmy Moran still shoots ducks in the marshes unless someone is hunting. Seymour Weiss is still running the Roosevelt. (Not that I would ever stay in the Roosevelt, despite friendship. It was on the wrong side of Canal St. I am a Vieux Carre man.)

PLANE CRASH

But Blackie and Milton Weiss are gone, dead in a plane crash, and finally, just recently, Owen Brennan, whom I loved (he had the Vieux Carre restaurant and the Old Absinthe House, and never failed to meet me at the airport, and owned one red-headed steer who treated me as if I was).

And Tony Caplin is dead, of a broken heart, after he lost La Fite's, where the double-sided fireplace bred warmth of body and soul and where all the legends came late at night, very late, to find some sort of respite from sadness.

Of course, there was the food, the fine Italian food at Jimmy's, the magnificent French food at Brennan's and Galatoire's, the doughnuts square and thickly powdered with sugar, in the market with scalding chiffer coffee in the morning, and even the onion rings and steaks at Commander's Paradise on the wrong side of town.

There was always my Uncle Fats Pichon playing the piano, and all the waiters and bartenders who made your slow glide with an evident joy that their lost sheep was back again. And there were always the people of whom Talant wrote so well — the slightly crazy ones, but with an air of sufficient craziness to make the ordinary sane ones seem abnormal.

Of course, there was the food, the fine Italian food at Jimmy's, the magnificent French food at Brennan's and Galatoire's, the doughnuts square and thickly powdered with sugar, in the market with scalding chiffer coffee in the morning, and even the onion rings and steaks at Commander's Paradise on the wrong side of town.

My oath, but that was a town, a town of Jean Lafitte's descendants, a town run by Irish poor boys, and Sicilians, and Jews, and Negroes and, in my way, by me when I was there.

ILLEGAL TOWN

It was the most illegal town I ever knew, with crapsplaying going on in Jefferson Parish, but nobody ever seemed to get hurt by what the squares call corruption, and nobody ever seemed to be mad at each other except in a very friendly way.

Ella Brennan and Jimmy Moran and quite a few survivors will understand when I say I'm not content of flourishing in the town, and I do not wish to break the only heart I have.

FLUORIDATION HURTS

Prestige Of Science

Monroe
The New York Times is again in the past a few months it has been said "Americans do not have proper respect for our scientists." Yet few attempts have been made to determine the reason for such lack of esteem.

In the opinion of this individual, one of the reasons Americans fail to show proper regard for scientists, is touched upon in "The News," which states "almost all of the major scientific organizations in the nation" either sanction or recommend fluoridation.

And what is fluoridation? It is a program based on the supposition that a dilute poison placed in the drinking water of a community, will cause a reduction of tooth decay in the children of that community.

Fluoridation is a program that is both illogical and undemocratic. Fluoridation is illogical because it does not attack the known cause of tooth decay.

Fluoridation is undemocratic because it places a physical burden on all the people in a community (whose bodies must secrete or store the diluted poison fluorine) without giving any possible compensation whatsoever to



A Horn Made The City Sing

finally staggered back to your nest, you could hear the sounds of a weeping woman and a wistful piano and a lament who lacked audience. The fogs swept in and covered you from the loneliness of the night.

There was always my Uncle Fats Pichon playing the piano, and all the waiters and bartenders who made your slow glide with an evident joy that their lost sheep was back again. And there were always the people of whom Talant wrote so well — the slightly crazy ones, but with an air of sufficient craziness to make the ordinary sane ones seem abnormal.

Of course, there was the food, the fine Italian food at Jimmy's, the magnificent French food at Brennan's and Galatoire's, the doughnuts square and thickly powdered with sugar, in the market with scalding chiffer coffee in the morning, and even the onion rings and steaks at Commander's Paradise on the wrong side of town.

My oath, but that was a town, a town of Jean Lafitte's descendants, a town run by Irish poor boys, and Sicilians, and Jews, and Negroes and, in my way, by me when I was there.

Of course, there was the food, the fine Italian food at Jimmy's, the magnificent French food at Brennan's and Galatoire's, the doughnuts square and thickly powdered with sugar, in the market with scalding chiffer coffee in the morning, and even the onion rings and steaks at Commander's Paradise on the wrong side of town.

My oath, but that was a town, a town of Jean Lafitte's descendants, a town run by Irish poor boys, and Sicilians, and Jews, and Negroes and, in my way, by me when I was there.

ILLEGAL TOWN

It was the most illegal town I ever knew, with crapsplaying going on in Jefferson Parish, but nobody ever seemed to get hurt by what the squares call corruption, and nobody ever seemed to be mad at each other except in a very friendly way.

Ella Brennan and Jimmy Moran and quite a few survivors will understand when I say I'm not content of flourishing in the town, and I do not wish to break the only heart I have.

FLUORIDATION HURTS

Prestige Of Science

Monroe
The New York Times is again in the past a few months it has been said "Americans do not have proper respect for our scientists." Yet few attempts have been made to determine the reason for such lack of esteem.

In the opinion of this individual, one of the reasons Americans fail to show proper regard for scientists, is touched upon in "The News," which states "almost all of the major scientific organizations in the nation" either sanction or recommend fluoridation.

And what is fluoridation? It is a program based on the supposition that a dilute poison placed in the drinking water of a community, will cause a reduction of tooth decay in the children of that community.

Fluoridation is a program that is both illogical and undemocratic. Fluoridation is illogical because it does not attack the known cause of tooth decay.

Fluoridation is undemocratic because it places a physical burden on all the people in a community (whose bodies must secrete or store the diluted poison fluorine) without giving any possible compensation whatsoever to

And there are scientists who have fought with all their ability against the ill-fated program of fluoridation — such men as halted the attempt to fluoridate the water supplies of New York city some months ago.

To these men of science — all honor and respect.

To the proponents of the illogical, unnatural and undemocratic program of fluoridation — their just and evident reward.

— PETER J. KING

Peace Notes

Again the President's second "chink up" released was forwarded to Nov. 7, because White House strategists wanted him to be able to answer the Russians if he broke any bad news on Nov. 7 — the 40th anniversary.

Today, however, the Kremlin is reversing these tactics. Just as Eisenhower was ready to shove forward to Nov. 7, because White House strategists wanted him to be able to answer the Russians if he broke any bad news on Nov. 7 — the 40th anniversary.

Bulgarian's timing was so perfect that his note got more headlines in western Europe than Eisenhower's. While Eisenhower was proposing "works not words," Bulgarian sent the draft of a concrete treaty.