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Foreign Policy: Fair Game For Debate

THE picture was dim, faded and scented with sachet like the dagger-type you find in an old trunk. Did Mr. Eisenhower go along, reporters asked him at his press conference with Mr. Nixon's campaign remarks about Democratic foreign policy? The President replied that he hadn't heard that Nixon had said anything nasty, but foreign policy surely ought to be kept out of partisan debate during the congressional campaign. There like was President came moral pontiff, strewing the room with blossoms of harmony and bipartisanship while Nixon polished his incisors for the bite of Dean Acheson. At Chicago Mr. Nixon had said he didn't claim administration foreign policy had been exactly perfect. But Democrats were peddling the "same defensive, defeatist, fuzzy-headed foreign policy."

His Belief Started All Of The Trouble

THE Ithawk Gov. Hodges gave Attorney General Malcolm Seawell for his sensible pronouncements on the segregation problem reminds us of the class Tar Heel folk yarn. An old man in Western North Carolina was asked why he left Tennessee so suddenly. He replied, "On account of my belief." "But," his friend said, "Tennessee people are just as tolerant as Tar Heels. What do you mean, your belief?" "I believed the mule was mine," the man said. Attorney General Seawell believed he had a right to own the North Carolina's enlightened attitude on the race question with the costly folly of certain neighbors. For his trouble he was cruelly blasted as a "Judas Iscariot" and a "traitor by a few irresponsible outlanders in fine fustian fetter."

Name, Rank & Serial Number, Please

PEOPLE'S PLATFORM today we publish a letter taking some small issue with one of our recent editorialists in the South. It is worth more than casual interest because it is an intelligent expression of genuine concern. The writer is obviously expounding deeply felt convictions. There's only one thing wrong: Beside his name and address are the words, "Withhold name, please." We are complying with the request, but with a certain amount of regret. Why? Because in disassociating himself from the words he has written he robs those words of their essential strength and meaning. In the minds of many they are immediately suspect. If no signatures at all were required on letters to the editor, it is probable that our mail would fairly crackle with poignancy. PEOPLE'S PLATFORM would be a livelier column but almost surely less reflective of the wisdom and maturity of the community.

Life In America

AN interesting note in comparative statistics: In Pittsburgh 88 high school seniors struck against a history teacher who assigned "up to four hours" of homework a night. In Raleigh the new world's record for continuous hula-hooping was claimed at 12 1/2 hours.

Farewell To All That Weepy Nonsense

A DUKE zoologist, Dr. Knut Schmidt-Nielsen, has joined a Swedish zoologist, Dr. Fänge, to puncture with a very scientific needle two of our most treasured myths. Myth one is the weeping crocodile, where comes the expression "crocodile tears" meaning mock-sympathy. Man has always thought the croc a fawning reptile with a weeping face that he chews his prey, bones and all. Myth two is the weeping sea turtle who has been seen to shed tears of pain, as she lays eggs on a sandy beach. Nonsense, says Dr. Schmidt-Nielsen.

THE FIRE

ONE might as well be firm about it. Man has mastered fire only to build a charcoal stove in a pan on wheels or a boiler in a fireplace that must be swept clean every morning, he might better have left the lightning alone. The open fire at any house should be on the hearth, and it calls for plenty of ashes and now and then a trace of smoke, for flavor. It may be that matches should never have been invented. They enable one to light a fire. When mankind was dependent on flint and steel, only those who knew what to do with a fire, created one. In those days even women respected and knew what to do with fire and ashes. In addition to their prime purpose in guiding a draught and bedding a fire, wood ashes were essential to soap and the best scouring powder at hand. And as for an occasional curl of smoke, it savored the stew and made a body feel snug and cared for. Nowadays, some women even presume to buy the firewood. And what woman can tell a hickory log from one of oak, or oak from ash, or ash from elm? How many know that elm smokes and steams, while oak heartwood explodes, and ash

contained in its proper perspective. The practice of open condemnation of the preaching and teaching of Christ's holy word through evangelism would seem to me to be a terrible thing to have on ones countenance. —ED STOVALL

By-Pass Would Cure City's Traffic Aches

THE complaint concerning the tie-up of traffic by long trains across 36th St. It is my understanding that the crossing is regularly blocked for as much as 30 to 40 minutes. This really needs action.

Rocket's Nose Cone Points Moonward

from its bungling. Indeed, our hope is higher, as the Pioneer missile soared upward and upward toward the moon.

Hope Of The South Rests With Children

Let's face it: we need more that ideas in times like these. The hope of the future South rests with the children. The adults have been scarred too deeply and have handed down a pattern of thought that is unchangeable.

Leaders Influenced By Foreign Power?

IF SOME foreign power was trying directly to force us to accomplish just exactly what our own government is accomplishing by its Supreme Court opinions our government would react with its military strength and might.

Open Condemnation Is A Terrible Thing

MAJ direct a few comments to Dr. Bob Jones, founder of Bob Jones University in Greenville, S. C. and his sidekick, Dr. Charles River Wiegman of "The Sword of the Lord."

Reader Not Moved By 'A Paltry 500'

ALTHOUGH it is a comforting fact that Spain is not a part of the Communist sphere which has already enslaved about a billion of the globe, I carry no brief for the Spanish dietitian, Francisco Franco. Yet, the hatchet you carry with his name on it is sharper than I care mine to be at the moment.

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Freedom of Speech is Democratic, Right and Proper

YOUR choice of words "eccentric," "messing general or universal," "delirious," "morning," "hottish" only confirm the belief of many of us that you are, in fact, a Communist.

Turnabout

SEN. 2. (Continued from previous page) Senatorial candidate Frank Hogan. He deserts GOP candidate Keating. In fact Powell endorses the entire Democratic ticket.

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de Madariaga alleged in the New York Times. (Allah himself!) that Franco holds 500 prisoners at Burgos, Spain. This has you all shook up because Franco allegedly denied them the "elementary dignity" of being called "political prisoners." It seems that the generalissimo prefers to use the term "common criminals." Tech, teh, how discourteous of the generalissimo! Indeed, why not let's just declare war on the seas over such semantic crudeness?

'Goodness! What Could Have Prompted That?'



Homesteading In Alaska

Lady With A Loose Foot

ANCHORAGE, Alaska. I JUST met a gal named Amy, a lady with a loose foot. She's a San Francisco gal and she has sailed the seven seas, but she isn't in San Francisco right now. She's in Alaska, taking up a homestead. I think I'd do the same thing that Amy's doing if I were just a touch younger. We won't jump too steeply into homesteading here, because there are several ramifications involving land-clearing, home-siting, and trade and manufacture. Trade, for instance, could be anything from fur farming to timbering or manufacturing. The main thing is that you have to "prove" your acreage, whether it be a 160-acre homestead, a home site of five acres, or a headquarters for a trade and manufacturing idea. To "prove" means to improve, or somebody can come along and jump your claim, and like in the old gold-mining days, you have to be on your toes.

Beware Of Squatters

ON free homesteading in our new state is to write to the Chamber of Commerce in any of the larger Alaskan towns. Don't write me. I may be in Africa at that time. Our girl — who is very pretty by the way — has a certain touch of adventure in her bones. Otherwise, she wouldn't be headed off on a career of eventual tush as a soundrough — or would it be soundroughes? — in a still-rough, still-wild, still-verged land. She is one of a small horde of former service people and just plain big-city civilians who are looking to the 48th state as a place to grow up with the country. In Amy's case, the itch to see the world has taken her from Bali to Bengal, but she has finally succumbed to what is known as a severe case of the settler's. She wants some land under her feet, and it is prepared to work for it.

Out Of Control

Last spring, however, the jury got out of hand, hiked over the fence and ruled Powell regardless of Washington.

The Big Pay-Off

Adam Clayton Powell, twining, op-erating for Nixon, tried to swing the Negro vote to Republican Keating for the Senate and Democrat Harriman for

Like I said, Mr. Editor, I can carry no brief for Franco. No American political fundamentalist really can. But I do question the briefs you carry for our Salvador de Madariaga — and particularly the famed pro-Communist brazier, Jawaharlal Nehru of India. At least anti-Communist Franco trades us something (air bases) for our dough. But what does India give us for our dough except the barren prospect of more cancerous socialism and a "neutralist" smile in our backs every time the issue of freedom vs. slavery comes up in the UNITED STATES? — J. R. CHERNEY JR.