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A Slumless City Is Not An Idle Dream

CHARLOTTE has the big new weapon it needs to begin a frontal attack on urban blight. The \$50,798 federal grant authorized yesterday for administrative overhead and planning is merely the opening gun in a long campaign. It is less than the city requested but it is enough to launch the most ambitious and worthy community project Charlotteans have undertaken in years.



The Word Of European Dismay Got Around Fast: Acheson... McCloy... Dulles.

Acheson To McCloy To Dulles: A Triple Play On China

By MARQUIS CHILDS

WASHINGTON
BEHIND what is now taken to be a definite switch in official policy on the China offshore islands was an off-the-record meeting bringing into focus all the European opposition to the American stand on Quemoy. This was an important factor in bringing about the change.

AT BUXTON

The group met from September 13 to 15 at Buxton, England. One of the Americans present was John J. McCloy, former American High Commissioner for Germany, now head of the Chase-Manhattan Bank in New York and a loyal adherent of the Eisenhower Administration.

LIBERALS & SOCIALISTS

There were also, of course, liberals and socialists present including Hugh Gattskill, head of the British Labour party and the next Prime Minister of Britain if the Conservatives should be defeated at the next election.

ward modifying the American stand, making it clear that this country was not committed to fight for the offshore islands. While Dulles is believed to have suggested to McCloy that he could be helpful if he were to go to Formosa to talk frankly with Chiang Kai-shek about America's position with respect to the Atlantic alliance and world opinion, he did not make a direct request to him to undertake a formal mission, McCloy, who was just elected chairman of the board of the Ford Foundation,

felt that no useful purpose could be served by talks with Chiang, whether formal or informal. But at a crucial moment he had helped Dulles to put American policy in a new perspective. Whether what has followed, including the Chinese Communist offer of at least a week's de facto cease-fire, is a "solution," only events in the days just ahead can determine. At the very least, however, this is a situation quite different from that of 10 days ago when the world feared an Asian-wide, if not a world-wide, war.

In The 49th

Mama Bears, Please

By ROBERT C. RUARK

I wasn't even passing out from the altitude any more.

FAT BLACK FORM

Every now and again Nick would nudge me and say: "Bear. Away off in a sea of yellow grass, a fat black form would appear, and move slowly. 'Bear,' Nick would say. Then come a cub, a fat black form would appear, and move slowly."

This was fine with me. I do not wish to tangle with any she-bears with cubs - or without cubs, for that matter. And I will say one thing for Mr. Madson's acres. They're very heavy at this time of the year with happy families. Lots of times they fed so close you could have roped them, if you had a rope and were that silly.

PLENTY FAT

"He got to be plenty fat when he goes to sleep," Nick, the Russian-Aleut said. "Specially Mama Bear. She got to feed two, three, maybe four, five cubs until May, all off her fat."

I didn't like the way both of them looked at me speculatively as Mr. Madson, the chef, offered me another steak, some more mashed potatoes, some more hot rolls and butter, some more bread-and-butter, some more fruit and another hunk of apple pie. My appetite faded. The menu read altogether too much like what the condemned man orders for his penultimate snack.

A LITTLE GIN RUMMY

"Look fellows," I said. "Couldn't we just go watch the cubs fishing, or how about a little gin rummy? It's a lousy day, anyhow. Look like rain."

"No," said Mr. Malutin, his Russian stubbornness surmounting the Aleut's happy disposition. "You came to hunt bear. We hunt bear."

The way you hunt bear is to get into a rowboat, take along with you get about half a league from where the bears might be. Then you drag the rowboat as far as size will drag and then you stumble along over mossy-alike stones, falling down frequently, and getting your hair boots full of water, squishing on rotten salmon, and smelling their love's feet. Bears rank delicacies in this order: people, rotten fish, and other bears. They also eat wild cranberries to clear up stomachic disorders which result from eating people, rotten salmon, and their own young.

After you have slipped on your ultimate reeking salmon, Nick indicates a young Mt. Everest and says, "We climb, see? You come from up there. I am expecting to be knighted any moment for that climb, which I eventually came to love after the first week. After five days,

I kept praying for more cubs, more mammals, more unscorched shorts, anything, but day after day the inexorable 'Nick' pushed and handled me up Mt. Everest, on the off-chance that a bachelor in a foud moi might arrive and test my baser merit, if that is a pun.

Time passed, and the days dwindled. The Dutch courage I had at the last hair bottle, Madson's fancy victuals were running a little low, and we were getting two cups of tea to a single teapot. "But that's all right," Alf said. "I just jump in the plane and go back to Kodiak and lay in more supplies. We got plenty time yet."

PROMISED A LADY

"No," I said. "I promised a lady in Anchorage I would make a speech to the Ladies' Aid on Technical Assistance to the Natives of Lower Bechanaland."

"We take one last little walk," Nick said. Five miles later he pointed to a bush and said, "Bear. All alone Bachelor."

"Oh, no, not with me only two hours from freedom," I moaned.

"Yes," Nick said. "It looks like Mama has her ruz, by golly. It stands six feet tall, has a ragged mustache, baggy eyes and a bald spot. But that blasted bear, who is writing this will never be a decent columnist."

Quote, Unquote

"There is no reason why the same man should like the same book at 18 and at 48." - Ezra Pound.

"Our American professors like their literature clear and cold and pure and very dead." - Sinclair Lewis.

The 'New Enlightenment' Was Tardy

FOR all his youth and greenness, the nation's newest Supreme Court justice is a judge and that is what makes his appointment so refreshing. At 43, Potter Stewart has a four-year hitch on the United States Sixth Circuit Court of Appeals behind him. This is considerably more than can be said of President Eisenhower's first appointee, Chief Justice Warren, who had no pre-court judicial training. His second appointee, Justice Harland, had less than a year.

But with two political appointments out of the way, the President bowed to the rising demand for more judicially trained members of the highest court in the land. This was apparently the case in the appointment of Justice Brennan, a Democrat with ten years of bench training including the Supreme Court of New Jersey, and of Justice Whitaker, a nominal Republican who had spent more than three years as a federal district appeals court judge. Mr. Stewart makes it three in a row.

No Feuding In The Family, Please

THIS week's award for public pugnacity goes to the Park and Recreation Commission.

Touche about reports that some youths misbehave in and around its community centers, the commission seems to feel we were presumptions to draw any harsh conclusions. Seldom has a public body displayed a dander sense of indignation and outrage.

Excellent. It is downright comforting to have such a dedicated group of citizens on the job - citizens who are so thoroughly convinced that they are licking the juvenile delinquency problem that they are prepared to horsewhip any doubters on sight.

Self-assurance may be carried above and beyond the call of duty, however.

From The Greensboro Daily News

THE FIVE DOLLAR WASHING MACHINE

NOW we learn that something is being done for the women of the underdeveloped nations. Many women of the non-Western world have not even graduated up to the washpot. They carry their laundry to a stream and beat it with a stick on the river banks.

The International Co-operation Administration, which administers the U. S. foreign aid program, has found a way to produce a cheap washing machine. Made of wood and simple parts, it sells for \$5 or less. The ICA has been helping with the distribution of information on how to make the apparatus.

But while this is good news for the washerwomen of the world, no one is certain that the \$5 washing machine will sweep the Orient and the Middle East. For one thing, it is a cheap and flimsy contraption. It represents a month's salary for many working men in Asia.

Urban renewal is merely a stuffed-shirt term for an idea that can give a new profile to Charlotte. It is the way Uncle Sam helps those cities who help themselves. Urban renewal projects are local undertakings - started by the community, approved by the community, carried out by the community. The federal government is simply a partner in the undertaking, helping the community do a job that it can't do by itself.

But why do we bother at all about Brooklyn's festering slums? Justice William O. Douglas of the U. S. Supreme Court touched on the challenge facing every slum-ridden city several years ago in an opinion upholding the constitutionality of the District of Columbia Redevelopment Act. Said he: "Miserable and disreputable housing conditions may do more than spread disease and crime and immorality. They may also suffocate the spirit by reducing the people who live there to the status of cattle. They may indeed make living almost insufferable burden. They may also be an ugly sore, a blight on the community which robs it of charm, which makes it a place from which men turn. The misery of housing may despoil a community as an open sewer may ruin a river."

No Tar Heel who ponders the trend can help but experience a gnawing sense of vexation and regret that this "new enlightenment" did not arrive in time to honor Charlotte's Judge John J. Parker with a seat on the high court. He was for years the most distinguished jurist on the federal bench.

However, we would not argue that bench training alone is sufficient for membership on the Supreme Court. A broad understanding of the whole cosmos of public policy and the know-how of statesmanship are as important to the court and to the nation as a highly trained legal mind. It so happened that Judge Parker was admirably equipped in each regard.

Footnote

WILL the trend toward more judicial training in Supreme Court justices tend to make the court more conservative?

"The outlook is not for a trend to conservatism in its popular sense," writes Philip Yeager and John Stark in "The Supreme Court in Transition," New York Times Magazine. "Lawyers and judges with broad training are often as liberal in their basic views as those who openly champion the most up-to-date political, economic and social dogmas. But the former are more difficult to pigeon-hole politically, more likely to display individuality, taking liberal positions on some issues and conservative ones on others."

The overall problem is complex and many-sided. It would be tragic if those who were genuinely concerned about it would begin quarreling among themselves.

'Gee! This Trick Will Get Me Lotsa Treats, Huh, Pop?'



Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round Pius XII: Saint With Sense Of Humor

WASHINGTON
I SHALL never forget the face of Pope Pius XII - gentle, frail, very frail, very thin, but strong and compelling nonetheless, with eyes that glowed with great depth of understanding.

Most Memorable

My audience was perhaps the most memorable of my many experiences in meeting the world's great men. The Vatican is memorable. You pass by Swiss guards in striped uniforms holding efficient looking halberds, attend a flight of broad steps, cross a courtyard, then up more steps to a reception room filled with soldiers whose uniforms, designed by Michelangelo, become progressively more magnificent as you move toward the final anteroom.

about his battle against Nazi-Communists who ridled his residence when he was Papal Nuncio to Bavaria. I can remember writing about his trip to the United States as Vatican Secretary of State in 1956 to meet Fatheroughan's tirades against another religious faith. I remember his battle against Communism when I was in Italy during the crucial period of 1947-48; his encouragement of a "just law" for "healthy housing," his strong crusading editorials of the Vatican newspaper, L'Osservatore Romano, founded by his grandfather 85 years ago.

Kindly Sense Of Humor

Today looking back over the troubled period during which Pius XII has guided the spiritual welfare of one-fourth of the world's people, I can remember writing

Best Story

But the story I once wrote about the Pope which I like best and which I think epitomizes both his saintliness and his sense of humor is that of the audience he granted a group of Genovese

Ruark Censored

His own pet columnist, Robert Ruark, for criticizing Chiang Kai-shek column attacking Chiang Kai-shek Howard, an old pal of Chiang Kai-shek and who also gave Ruark his start in the column, hung the worded the column.