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Where Was The Democratic Party's Wise And Responsible Leadership?

TIPPED with power, northern and western Democrats have given their southern brethren a wholly unnecessary and wholly malicious horsewhipping in public.

Need not have happened at all and the party is poorer because of it. But the incident did serve to isolate and tag an obvious frailty which must be corrected. That is the utter lack of a core of wise and responsible leadership on the Democratic National Committee.

This latest indignity came in the form of a dreadfully inept 'civil rights' resolution offered at the committee's week-end meeting in Washington. The language used was stronger than that of the 1956 Democratic platform introduced by Mrs. Georgia Neese Clark of Kansas. It heaped lavish praise on the obvious toadyism of National Democratic Chairman Paul M. Butler who could only be interpreted as cheap political exhibitionism.

Southern Democrats protested but were shouted down by the stunning vote of 84-19.

Ironically, many members of the majority complain privately that they regretted the bluntness of the resolution but felt they had to vote for it for the sake of 'appearances.'

WHATEVER their motives, playing politics with the race issue is reprehensible. If the committee had had responsible leadership a reasonable compromise could have been prepared. That is the peculiar function of the party in U. S. politics, made up as it is of a cross section of the major interests of the country.

If northern and western Democrats expected to force their morally pugnacious attitude on civil rights down the throats of southerners and make them like it they were sadly mistaken. Short of divine intervention, the committee's resolution will inhibit southerners no more than men who drink and swear on Sundays are curbed by blue laws.

However, the long-range significance of this intramural squabble can be overblown. It is only 1958. There is ample time for the party to come to its senses between now and 1960. After so many victories across the country on Nov. 4, a certain sauciness on the part of the northern and western wings of the party was expected. These Democrats, despite their numerical superiority, will be taught better manners once the 86th Congress is rapped to order in January. They will find, for instance, that 27 committees of Congress will likely be chaired by southern Democrats—13 in the House, 11 in the Senate and three joint committees. Just for the record, let's list them:

- House: Agriculture, Harold D. Cooley (N.C.); Armed Services, Carl Vinson (Ga.); Banking and Currency, Brent Spence (Ky.); Education and Labor, Graham A. Barden (N.C.); Interstate and Foreign Commerce, Owen Harris (Ark.); Rules, Howard W. Smith (Va.); Ways and Means, Wilbur D. Mills (Ark.); Agriculture Administration, Omar Burleson (Tex.); Post Office and Civil Service, Tom Murray (Tenn.); Merchant Marine and Fish-



Paul M. Butler

eries, Herbert C. Bonner (N.C.); Veterans Affairs, Olin E. Teague (Tex.); District of Columbia, John L. McClellan (S.C.); Select Small Business, Wright Patman (Tex.).

SENATE

Armed Services, Richard B. Russell (Ga.); Banking and Currency, J. William Fulbright (Ark.); Finance, Harry Ford Byrd (Va.); Judiciary, James O. Eastland (Miss.); Labor and Public Welfare, Lister Hill (Ala.); Government Operations, John L. McClellan (Ark.); Post Office and Civil Service, Olin D. Johnson (S.C.); Select Small Business, John J. Sparkman (Ala.); Select Committee on Improper Activities in the Labor or Management Field, John L. McClellan (Ark.); Aeronautical and Space Sciences, Lyndon B. Johnson (Tex.); Agriculture and Forestry, Allen J. Ellender (La.).

JOINT COMMITTEES

Defense Production, Rep. Paul Brown (Ga.); Economic, Sen. John J. Sparkman (Ala.); Internal Revenue Taxation, Rep. Wilbur D. Mills (Ark.).

Nonsoutherners hold only eight committee chairmanships in the House and seven in the Senate. Nonsoutherners hold only one joint committee chairmanship.

CONGRESS works by committees and the chairman have almost dictatorial powers. Normally, they decide when the committees meet, plot the course of hearings, have power to subpoena witnesses and name the counsel and staff. They are, in the words of one Washington newsman, the cats in little satrapies. In addition to seniority, the southerners possess more than a little parliamentary skill and trading power. Obviously, they will find it increasingly difficult to hold the fort on some issues but don't count them out yet. The wiser heads—men like Russell of Georgia and Hill of Alabama—are not likely to fall for the old third party routine. They know they will be wheeling and dealing in the Democratic Party long after the Butlers and the Georgia Neese Clarks have been mercifully forgotten.

MEANWHILE, the Democratic National Committee faces the sizable chore of developing the kind of wise and practical leadership it needs to give the American people a truly national party. It is a fitting challenge to the mettle of a new political colossus.

To Be Upper, Smother That Gigggle

AMERICANS have had an extremely hard time over the past 300 years adjusting to the cruel fact that our earliest ancestors were running from European caste systems and social distinctions when they came here. Adjusting a gallus, expectorating at the earth in defiance, or drawing on a clay pipe, our rustic forebears would find that carols, dukes, class systems, and all that twaddle were not for them.

Yet as time has passed, the adjustment has become all the harder. Nancy Mitford, the English novelist, drew a good bit of attention, two years ago, with her book NONCLASS ORIGIN—which made a distinction between "U" (upper-class) and "Non-U" (lower class) English speech. (Example: in cards, "knave" is U; "jack" is Non-U; Russell Lyvnes, our current specialist on the apery of European class systems, pointed out it was only with the observation that in American "one man's U may be another's Non-U." Yet many of us here began to call "knaves.")

We are now waiting for the sound of unlimited capchony, since we have just come across a notice that a Harvard sociologist (who else) has put down laughter as a mark of social status. That's right, just plain ordinary laughter. "Contrary to popular belief," Professor Alex Inkeles said, "the lower you are in social status the less likely you are to report having laughed during the past day." Time was when things more subtle used to mark social distinctions in America. Like when the late George Apley turned up his nose at iron deer on the front lawn of the nouveau riche.

Dr. Inkeles' discovery is going to make a lot of trouble, and it is going to be painfully obvious who is trying to be U and who is trying not to seem Non-U.

Every time your neighbor laughs at a joke, you will have to frown suspiciously across the coffee and you will secretly suspect him of social climbing. The George Apleys, passing a place of merriment, will turn up their noses in disgust, and the Rhett and Ravenels will transact their engagements in Job-like gloom. The D. A. R. and the Mayflower Society will write a provision against laughter into their constitutions, and on the other side of the tracks, where people are on their hilarious way up the social ladder, laughing gas capsules will be made essential than mink suits at cocktail parties.

Young people used to look forward to their 21st birthday, so they could vote, be their own "boss," etc. Now they look forward to their 16th birthday so they can get a driver's license. — MEMPHIS PRESS-SCIMITAR.

The sixth grade school room was all decorated for the Christmas holidays. The final touches were being set up for the nativity scene when suddenly one of the kids asked uncertainly, "Oh teacher, where shall I put the three wise guys?" —LAMAR (Mo.) DEMOCRAT.

The coach's life would be a merry one, if only there were some way to fire the alumni. —FLORIDA TIMES-UNION.

Another fellow for whom I would like to tie the hangman's knot: The man who makes one-pocket shirts and two-pocket trousers. —EARLY COUNTY (GA.) NEWS.

An old timer is one who remembers when "shoot the moon" was a term used in "Rook." —MEMPHIS PRESS-SCIMITAR.

Will The Chinese Family Survive The 'True' Commune?

By GERALD CLARK
Editors' Note: Mr. Clark, reporter for the Montreal Star, recorded these impressions of Red China for broadcast over CBS Radio.

THE Russians are pretending that they are heading for what they call "true communism." Actually, they are getting away from it. But the Chinese today are practically living in a real communist state. And this makes their story so fascinating and so terrifying.

EVERY PERSON THREE
The Chinese have regimented nearly 500 million peasants into communes. A huge impersonal complex which dictates that every person must be three things at once—farmer, factory worker and militiaman. And, of course, all along he is coerced and convinced into believing that his system is best. Physically, a commune is not particularly startling. At the moment, it is no more than a collection of villagers scattered in an area roughly the size of a county. One commune I visited in the mountains of Hopeh, took in about forty villagers. I saw the efforts made to transform primitive surroundings into something more appealing. Mud-hut-

freshly whitewashed had been converted into kindergartens and baby homes for old people.
PHYSICAL SIDE
Eventually, the commune will get a whole new collection of dormitories and modern buildings. When there's a harvest, it isn't the commune represents spiritually that makes it so terribly important. Instead, it is the service, the Chinese today receives free food, free shelter and clothing. And, in return, he provides the state with the greatest resource of manpower and human resource at any time in history. When there's no planning, or cutting, the Chinese go into the local factories.

And in between the harvest and the factory work, the Chinese does his military drill an hour a day. I didn't find it too depressing to watch the men and women march in the fields with rifles over their shoulders but what did impress me was the sight of kindergarten children, six years old, training with toy wooden rifles.

There's no doubt that the Russians are just as uneasy as any westerner about this training of future generations of soldiers. After all, China is Russia's next-door neighbor and, by the year 1980, the Chinese will number one billion people and they may have to start spreading themselves. How do the Chinese peasants re-



Threat In The East

gard their new life? So far, there's little sign of discontent. The thing to remember is that we are talking about an Asian people, whose chief worries in the past were hunger and poverty. Now every one troops into a mess hall, gets all the rice he can eat and knows that the commune will provide

him with two or three suits of work clothes a year. The big question is whether the system will fall apart because it threatens to break up the family unit. Today the children are in schools all day. And mothers and fathers who are busy in the field or factories from sunup to sundown see their children only momentarily in the evenings. The state is now planning boarding schools for older children, so parents will see them even less frequently.

THE HOPEFUL QUESTION

But will the Chinese, with strong family ties, stand for this kind of thing? That's the hopeful question from our point of view. On the other hand, Chinese Communist leaders in the past have shown great cunning and knowledge of how far they can go with their own people. One theory is that family ties were strong mainly because of economic necessities. That is, the father knew in his old age that he would be cared for by his son. But now it is the state that provides the economic security. If the Communists continue to develop at their present rate, we are going to find in a few years that China has become an enormous force in the world capable of switching its human energy to any project that suits the State, peaceful or otherwise.

People's Platform Teddy's Memory Is Worth Invoking Every Day

Charlotte
Editors: The News:
I READ your recent editorial on Theodore Roosevelt. I gather you don't have much use for the old Rood Rider.

Permit me to put a good word in for him on two specific counts: (1) he was a genuine patriot and (2) he was a great leader. Harry Truman and Dwight Eisenhower during their tenures as President. The message, concise and unimpeachable in meaning read: "Perdicator alive, or Raisuli dead."

One incident bearing on his conduct of foreign policy involving Americans abroad comes to mind. A Moroccan bandit named Raisuli had kidnaped a merchant named Perdicator who is somewhat doubtfully claimed American citizenship—a message which should have been read every day by Franklin Roosevelt, Harry Truman, and Dwight Eisenhower during their tenures as President. The message, concise and unimpeachable in meaning read: "Perdicator alive, or Raisuli dead."

Think what you will about Theodore Roosevelt, but I'll tell you something! If he were President today, he would get the Communist mob in South America would have dared spit on the vice president of the United States, no two-bit Communist inspired Cuban rebel (Fidel Castro) would have dared kidnap peaceful American citizens; no Communist tyrant would have dared commit American citizens to filthy dungeons and slave camps for no cause. In short, Theodore Roosevelt would have seen to it that the honor, integrity, and well being of our great country and its citizens would have been respected by every nation on earth.

—J. R. CHERRY JR.

the more effective United Nations.

In future efforts, we look to America to take an even greater lead in establishing an international order which will assure the equal rights of all peoples. Truly this is a great and revered man. Her liberty has reached its highest degree. The intentions of his people are most praiseworthy. They are indeed worthy of being the first people to build the tabernacle of peace and justice which claim the oneness of the world of humanity.

—GERALD CLARK
Editor: The News:
I am like Charles Bhal Spiritual Assembly

Every Question Has Two Sides

Editors: The News:
Quite a few radio and television news reporters, as well as many newspaper and magazine writers, are doing very things they seem to abhor in others. They speak, and write, oftentimes, favoring racial integration, intolerance, bigotry, and race-baiters, etc.

Two often one might assume, from their utterances, that they are using their position to broadcast propaganda favoring integration.

There are two sides to most every question, and with the large majority on the opposing side from many reporters and writers concerning the subject, it would be within the bounds of good common sense if they would act in more tolerance and less bigotry towards that extremely large number who have opinions and opinions opposite theirs. It is self-evident that these said reporters and writers do not, by any stretch of the imagination, have a monopoly on brains and good common sense.

—J. A. BAUCOM

To Have Justice Man Must Be Just

Editors: The News:
"JUSTICE is blind."
To see that justice is done—a man himself must be just.

—PETER TWINKLE

Clemson Rooter Predicts Upset

Editors: The News:
I HAVE always been and always will be a supporter of Clemson. Television cameras closed in. Light bulbs flashed. Sen. Rodolfo Brea Torres, president of the Mexican Senate, moved in to give a close-up with John F. Kennedy. Either he was strong for the Russians or else had an unseeing sense of what would make the front page of the Mexican newspaper. The Kleig lights glared on the displays of football games in the North.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round Russians Score Heavily At Inaugural

MEXICO CITY
A SIGNIFICANT unreported incident during the Mexican inauguration ceremonies which cast revealing light on the popularity of Soviet Russia in an area once guarded by the Monroe Doctrine. It also showed how American senators seem to consider Acapulco bathing beaches more important than winning the battle of wills with Russia.

Gala Reception
American delegates, senators and congressmen were to be guests at a gala reception given by the Senate and Chamber of Deputies of Mexico. But John Foster Dulles had to fly to San Francisco for a speech. Sen. Tom Kuchel of California was relaxing at Acapulco. Sen. Homer Capehart, a great booster for Pan American Airways, was also relaxing at Acapulco as a delegate, had flown back to Indiana while Sen. Barry Goldwater, who had recently campaigned all over Arizona, was relaxing at Acapulco. The chairman showed up at the reception carefully arranged weeks in advance by Mexican congressmen.

However, the president of the Supreme Soviet, Pavel Lobanov, did fly straight into the Mexican reception, his six-foot-

three-inch and his distinguished white thatch of hair lowering over other guests. Vladimir Batkin, stationed for nine years in Washington, who knows the score in both North and South America.

Miffed
Mexican congressmen, a bit miffed at the absence of American congressmen, immediately closed in on the Russians. Television cameras closed in. Light bulbs flashed. Sen. Rodolfo Brea Torres, president of the Mexican Senate, moved in to give a close-up with John F. Kennedy. Either he was strong for the Russians or else had an unseeing sense of what would make the front page of the Mexican newspaper. The Kleig lights glared on the displays of football games in the North.

Russians Score
Emilio Sanchez Piedras, president of the Chamber of Deputies, was not to be outdone. He also snuggled close to the Supreme Soviet.

Only two American members of Congress were present—faithful Sen. Ralph

Yarborough, Democrat, of Texas, and faithful Congressman Marguerite Stitt Church, Illinois Republican. They did their best to uphold American prestige. But though the Mexican leaders politely posed for photographs, they acted as if the Americans had a faint touch of halitosis—which of course they didn't. But the Mexicans did not lean in for close-ups as they did with the Russians, and showed nowhere near the gusto they did for the handsome president of the Supreme Soviet.

'Viva Mexico!'
Lobanov then made a speech. He called attention to Russian scientific gains and proclaimed that they would be used for peace. He ended with "viva Mexico!" Mrs. Church and Sen. Yarborough jumped in with some stirring speeches around we have given certain Mexicans.

When Gabriel Figueroa, famed Mexican motion picture cameraman, wanted to go to Hollywood, the American consul gave him a long questionnaire regarding past political activities. Figueroa refused either to read it or to go to Hollywood. It so happens that he is the cousin of new President Lopez Mateos.

Russian solons next morning emphasized the score. Communism is anything but popular in Mexico. Russians as individuals are loved. This is partly because of Soviet scientific victories, partly because of the kicking around we have given certain Mexicans.

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Two Photographs
When Dolores Del Rio, who has starred in hundreds of Hollywood movies, wanted to leave semi-retirement in Mexico City to go back to Hollywood, U.S. officials barred her because she once signed a Communist-front peace petition. Kindly Bill O'Dwyer, the ex-ambassador, intervened, and she was given a visa.

Last week, when President of the Supreme Soviet Lobanov asked for a visa to return to Moscow through the United States, a U.S. consular clerk asked for two photographs, indicated a lot of red tape might be necessary.



'Then We're Agreed, Men! This Year We'll Bell The Cat'

What Is Wrong With Today's School Child?
Editors: The News:
THERE was a sad story in the News Friday, Dec. 5, about hunger in our schools, children not being properly fed. I wonder

what is wrong with this age, when I was a boy in school we carried our lunch with us to school in a tin bucket or paper bag and most children had to walk one, two or even three miles to school, of course, I would not want to go back to those days, but I can't see that it would be causing any one to suffer in this modern age to carry their lunch to them to school today, and not depend on the taxpayers to provide free lunches.

The article in the paper said that many of these children had little to eat at home and some went to bed at night hungry. I doubt this, but if it is true, we have the big-hearted United Appeal to look after them with a million dollars—they ought not to let any one go to bed hungry.

—PARKS A. YANDELE