



The Charlotte News

THOMAS L. ROBINSON.....President and Publisher
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CECIL PRINCE.....Editor
PERRY MORGAN.....Associate Editor
R. L. YOUNG JR.....Managing Editor

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Approve Welfare Board's Salary Plan

THE State Merit System Council wants to know what the County Commission thinks about the County Welfare Board's proposal to raise salary limits in the Mecklenburg Department of Public Welfare.

Sounds involved, doesn't it? But the actual bureaucratic mechanics required to reach a decision on the proposal are far more complicated. In addition to these three bodies other agencies, committees and officials have a say in the matter.

The confusion is not only official. Press reports this week said the Welfare Board seeks authority to give Welfare Superintendent Wallace Kuralt a \$3,000 a year raise. The authority the board actually seeks is to raise by \$3,000 the maximum salary permissible for the superintendent's position.

This does not mean that the Welfare Board wants to raise Kuralt's salary \$3,000, but that it wants that much leeway in exercising local judgment on the salary the welfare superintendent receives. It believes, and we agree, that Kuralt deserves a raise on the basis of services presently rendered. If his responsibilities increase as they have in the past, he may deserve in the future another raise within the range of enlarged salary limits.

The heart of the matter, however, is the principle of giving the local Welfare Board and the County Commission more room for maneuver in retaining

the services of an official or in procuring the services of a successor. This official has the responsibility of spending about \$3½ million of public funds annually, approximately half of which comes from county funds. It strikes us as unrealistic to maintain a state salary limit which prevents his local superiors from paying the superintendent what they think he is worth.

Welfare expenditures are large, and increasing. The supply of qualified administrators is small and, if anything, decreasing. Only the three largest urban counties in North Carolina, including Mecklenburg, are denied discretion in setting their superintendent's salaries. Once his current limit is reached, smaller counties are permitted to pay superintendents within the limits assigned to them or to pay within the next higher range. Thus superintendents with much less workload and responsibility can receive the same salary as is paid by Mecklenburg. Forsyth and Guilford where the volume of welfare work is highest. This imposes an unfair handicap on the large counties in procuring and retaining qualified superintendents.

The State Merit System Council, as we said at the beginning, wants to know what the County Commission thinks about the County Welfare Board's proposal to raise salary limits in the Mecklenburg Department of Public Welfare. The County Commission should endorse the proposal.

The Next Issue Will Be A Little Late

I'm distressed. All my years of work are lost.

HIS numerous readers and auditors have a right to expect Editor Harry Golden to make public retraction of those words in the very next issue of his CAROLINA ISRAELITE.

The fire that destroyed his home, library, office, files, subscription lists and all the other physical appurtenances of his publishing venture hardly constitute an excuse for Harry Golden to call it quits.

How does a paper stay in business when it has lost the names of its subscribers—particularly when those subscribers are scattered through this country and much of the world? We wouldn't know, nor would we expect any of newspapermen's tycoons to have an answer. But then neither they nor we could understand how an immigrant from New York's East Side could succeed in establishing in Charlotte, N.C., a provocative journal of personal opinion that does gentle battle with some of the area's prevailing attitudes.

The answer is wrapped up in the general personality and remarkably perceptive mind of Harry Golden. The ISRAELITE is a reflection of that personality and mind, and the mechanical paraphernalia

involved in producing it is the least part of it.

Golden doesn't become Harry Golden—not even when it results from the destruction of his beloved books, letters from the great and unknown, and notes made from innumerable hours of reading and saved against the day when he might need an idea for a new article or book.

The next issue of the CAROLINA ISRAELITE will be a little late. But we shall expect to see it, even if it's printed on wrapping paper with the stub of a lead pencil.

A Merger?

AFTER announcing that his fractured wing of the Ku Klux Klan was "going underground" the "Rev" Cattish Cole declared that he intended to begin holding evangelistic services instead of rallies.

This was temporarily heartening until we noticed that Kluxer Cole did not specify whose gospel he intends to evangelize. There is considerable religious belief that an "underground" kingdom already exists, and that he has evangelists aplenty. Has Mr. Cole engaged in another merger?

It is rather distressing to see Republican congressmen turning loose the Eisenhower catatals on which a considerable number of them rode into office. It will be interesting to see how many of them campaign this year on the basis that the President needs them to uphold his program on Capitol Hill.

Meanwhile the hound's teeth in the congressional jaw of the GOP look a little dingy.

Hounds Teeth Need Some Brushing

DURING the 1952 campaign presidential candidate Dwight D. Eisenhower demanded that his running mate come "clean as a hound's tooth" of corruption charges lodged against him by the Democrats. He also spoke of a "crusade" to restore high standards of morality and integrity to government.

The President since has given evidence on several occasions that he was without cynicism in his remarks. He has accepted, and possibly requested, the resignations of several high officials tainted by public charges of impropriety. Last week the White House hastily spurned any part of a \$100,000 Republican campaign kitty solicited from Texas oilmen for the only announced purpose of assuring passage of the natural gas bill. The Republican National Committee followed suit.

Unfortunately the House Republican Campaign Committee and the Senate Republican Campaign Committee fail to see anything improper in accepting all they can get of this money. In effect, they hold to the President's standards are too finicky and that there's nothing wrong with wealthy men going shopping for a special piece of legislation.

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From The Mootoon (III) Journal-Gazette

WHAT ABOUT LEFT FIELD?

THE question facing major league baseball fans this year is not "Who's on first?" but "What about left field?" The left field in question is in Los Angeles Memorial Coliseum, home of the wandering Dodgers who went West to find gold but discovered only headaches. The Coliseum foul line measures 250 feet. The Dodgers say the fence at that point will be topped by a 40-foot screen but other National League pitchers and some diamond fans say that sort of barrier is not sufficient to stop major league home run hitters. Meanwhile, the right-handed batters in the Dodgers lineup just stand around and grin.

The hue and cry over the shape of the Dodger ball park naturally raises the old argument for standardization of all major league parks—just to keep everything on an even keel while not favoring the home club or left-handed or right-handed hitters. Present rules say only that 250 feet minimum distance a home run ball may travel. To many big league sluggers that distance doesn't even represent a good putt.

As many fans who have gone to Chicago's Comiskey Park to see the Yan-

kees play know, the White Sox have a symmetrical field that is a ball yard designed for major league performers. Each foul line measures 352 feet and the center field fence is 415 feet away and just barely visible above the horizons. White Sox fans claim their favorite is at a disadvantage at home, where a home run is a real feat, and on the road, where the home team makes hay with the oddities of the local park. They say that is one reason the Sox have not won a pennant since 1917.

In view of the 250 foot foul line in Los Angeles, a move to standardize major league parks would seem well worth while.

A Los Angeles man is suing for divorce because his wife beat him up on his wedding day. That does seem a bit too soon.—FORT MYERS (FLA.) NEWS-PRESS.

Some men work hard and save their money so their sons won't have the problems that made men of their fathers.—CARLEBAND CURRENT-ARGUS.



Deficit Days Ahead?

A Big Tax Cut Is Coming

By STEWART ALSOPI

THE group is necessarily informal because of Martin's membership in it. The Federal Reserve Board is locally independent of the executive branch, and it used to be a favorite Republican charge against the Truman administration that the White House and the

A sizeable tax cut would mean not only a deficit, but quite possibly the highest deficit in American economic history. The President and his chief advisers fervently hope that so drastic a measure to revive the economy can be avoided.

The time is that cheerful expectation, as the President's "sitings" statement last Wednesday plus a salt money policy and a little judicious pump-priming (although it will certainly not be so called) can get things turned right side up again. The hope may be fulfilled, but the arguments are not good.

MARKET FELL AGAIN

Immediately after the President's statement, the stock market fell again. There are painful memories of the economic ineffectiveness of presidential optimism. And the President himself is pictured as being determined to do whatever needs to be done to bring about a recovery and prolonged economic fall-off.

A big tax cut very definitely falls into the category of what will be done if the need arises. As to the timing and form of such a tax cut, the President will rely on the advice of a sort of informal council, comprised of the National Security Council, this National Economic Council, as it might be called, and the Secretary of the Treasury. Robert Anderson, who proposed it to the President. Other regular members are Economic Advisers Raymond Soule and Gabriel Hauge, and, not significantly, Federal Reserve Board Chairman William Martin.

Anderson is the key figure in the group, since he will have the last word with the President, who has great confidence in him. Anderson is a conservative unit and the prospect of presiding over a record-breaking deficit is certainly abhorrent to him. Yet presently over a rapid depression is even more abhorrent, and Anderson is known to believe that a tax cut would have a far more immediate revitalizing effect on the economy than any other measure.

He is also known to believe that, if the thing is to be done at all, it must be done in a big way. It is no use making a "little credit" to borrow the President's phrase on the economy—a big, horse serum size needle is required. This current loss of ground on the size of the tax cut Anderson will propose, if and when he does, such drastic action is needed, range upwards of \$5 billion.

If Politics Permit...

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

JACK Porter, the reckless Texas letter writer who bragged about the \$100,000 Texas political fund to get the national gas bill passed, has caused various headlines for the White House. He first broke into the headlines in 1952 when Sen. Jim Duff of Pennsylvania went to counsel Eisenhower delegates for the Chicago convention. His clumsy relationship with Jack Porter caused John Bunker Lee, early Eisenhower booster, to tell Duff on the phone.

"I'm sure in Texas to get delegates or to put Jack Porter on the front page," he said.

"We're in Washington, I'm in Texas," Duff replied, and that ended a friendship between the two Eisenhower boosters.

'Dear Jack'

Porter got into the news once again when Eisenhower wrote him the famous "Dear Jack" letter promising that thousands of dollars would go to Texas. Oilman Sid Richardson made a special trip to Paris to tell Gen. Eisenhower on telegrams. This was the cue for Texas oil millionaires to dump all sorts of money into

'Ah-Ah-Ah—Choo-All!'

'Set An Extra Place'

The King Cobra

By DORIS FLEESON

WASHINGTON

REPUBLICANS who have recently had their troubles with fund-raising dinners, can relax. Democrats are about to surpass them with a striking new version of the famous Kaufman-Hart Fausbush. The Man Who Came To Dinner.

Gov. Orval Fausbush of Little Rock, Ark., has notified the National Committee that he and his friends will be on hand Saturday to help pay tribute to Jefferson, Jackson and Harry S. Truman at the annual King Cobra dinner here. A King Cobra posed to strike could not be less well known than what was the evening's smashing denunciation of the Eisenhower administration and all its works.

EVERYBODY BUT KASPER

Mr. Truman, National Chairman Paul Butler, Gov. Averell Harriman of New York and practically all Democrats except John Kasper and members of the White Citizens Councils have reacted as if they already felt snake venom coursing through their veins. They will not repeat, not sit at table with Fausbush or acknowledge his presence in any way.

They are of course aware that the presence of Fausbush will focus attention on the civil rights split in their party and detract from their assault upon the opposition. The Arkansas governor is putting on the spot, too, every southerner who would like to be loyal to the party and pursue a course of moderation.

PROTOCOL PERMITS IT

Yet all the established protocol of politics dictates not only Fausbush try to attend the dinner, but protect his gubernatorial prerogatives. Some governors—Harriman is one—can sit with Truman at the head table on the second ground that they were proud members of his official family. The rest, by established practice, should receive equal rights with respect to attendance, seating position on the floor and related honors.

Fausbush' own motivations are entirely different. He wants to win the third-term jinx which has hit him in Arkansas and he is merely seizing an opportunity to pose as a great white supremacy knight being challenged, insulted and mistreated by the Yankees.

He is already under attack by a hopeful rival, State Attorney General Bruce Bennett, for seeking an expedient, temporary segregationist. Bennett is charging that Fausbush is only a recent and suspect convert to white supremacy, a cause in which Bennett says he has been dedicated since infancy.

The record shows that nothing helps a blood-shed Democrat in the South more than assaults from the eastern press and Yankees. The late Sen. Theodore Bilbo of Mississippi should read this.

GOV. ORVAL FAUSBUSH Unwelcome Guest

He has picked up the check for those New York dinners given over to denunciation of his life and works.

IS HE BLUFFING?

The more Fausbush is cold-shouldered here, the more it will probably help him at home. No other reason for his desiring to attend an affair at which he is not welcome could exist.

Managers of the dinner cling to the hope that Fausbush is bluffing, they say he cannot afford to lose the local climate of Washington where no voices have been raised in defense of his actions at Little Rock. If no other reason existed, the adverse impact of Little Rock on foreign policy makes that Fausbush is bad news here.

But there is still no evidence that he will not be present Saturday, logging the spotlight.

People's Platform

Pave Lawn For Parking

Editors, The News:

SOME time ago Charlotte Wilson became famous by saying, "What's good for General Motors is good for the United States." She has since been quoted with an idea that will be good for General Motors and also good for the City of Charlotte.

This idea is: Cut down all the trees and hedges in front and on the west side of the Charlotte Post Office. Then pave the entire area. Make entrances and exits on W. Trade St. S. 1st and S. 2nd and S. 4th Sts. This will give parking space for about 600 automobiles.

If Postmaster General Summerfield would borrow one of President Eisenhower's helicopters and fly down to Charlotte and sit up there in the air from 7:30 a.m. to 8 p.m.—right over the top of the Post Office—he would see an awful traffic situation. All kinds of business firms are trying to get into the Post Office and get their mail out of their mail boxes. On S. Mint St. there is parking space for eight automobiles. Many times two or three cars are parked in the space. The U.S. Army and the U.S. Navy, which then leaves the parking spaces for the general public on S. Mint St. In front of the Post Office, on W. Trade St. there are 10 parking spaces. Between the hour of 8 a.m. and 9 a.m. no parking is allowed on W. Trade St. in that particular block. That is on account of the heavy flow of traffic at that time of the morning.

Many times a person will drive around the entire block in which the Post Office is located three or four different times, seeking to find a parking space. Of course, this is a waste of time and money.

—H. S. RICHARDS

turning on all that extra gasoline would be a wonderful for the economy.

It costs a lot of money to maintain the front and side lawns at the Post Office. All of these lawns have to be continually clipped, and the grass has to be mowed. In the front yard of these lawns have to be raked up. If all the space is paved, it will cut down maintenance cost of the Charlotte Post Office.

If this property was owned and operated by a super market, instead of the Post Office Department, it would have been paved several years ago. It is competitive in the super market business, but the Post Office happens to be a monopoly.

—CHAS. B. DOUGLAS

The Last Stand

A New Version

Southern Pliers Editors, The News:

It was on the brink of the final Lumber at the close of a useful day. Catfish Cole and his hundred Klansmen quietly slipped away.

One hundred Klansmen, to two thousand shivers, they had waited, shivered and bled. For such was the call of Robeson County, when the Klansmen met.

Of the Klansmen, there were one hundred shivers under the sun. But of the Klansmen, there were one thousand, and warriors every one.

—H. S. RICHARDS

Quote, Unquote

"When a man is wrapped up in himself he makes a pretty small package."—John Ruskin.

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