



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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Local Colleges Must Have Tax Support

TEN years of desire and devotion have erected in Charlotte the foundations of an institution that make Mecklenburg a center of higher education for its own youth and those of the entire Piedmont area.

To be determined in the course of a day is whether Charlotte College will come that much-needed center or else have its rich potential rejected by the community it has served so well.

The day is Saturday when Mecklenburgers will vote on the question of making county-wide the two-cent tax now levied by the city for support of Charlotte and Carver Colleges. The question actually is more fateful than it seems.

Approval of the county-wide levy will put Charlotte College in question to qualify for state aid for construction of its own facilities on its own campus. This in turn would be a sturdy step toward establishment here of a four-year, state-supported college to serve this most under-served area of the state.

But rejection of the levy would not leave things as they are, with the colleges carrying on faithfully without the facilities they need and without offering the full scope of opportunities for higher education that the community needs. A negative vote on the tax levy would eliminate the state operating funds that figure largely in the college's present program. This is not a question of standing still or going forward. It is a question of going forward or going backward.

It is difficult to believe that Mecklenburgers will fail to match the faith the

state has placed in community colleges as the means of meeting the crisis in higher education. The faith is well-founded. During its shoring existence, for example, Charlotte College has given college-credit courses to more than 3,000 students. It has served an equal number in the job-education program—qualifying people for better jobs, developing new skills for industry, and opening the doors of science, literature and languages for general educational improvement.

Even so, many Mecklenburgers who want higher education cannot afford to get it elsewhere because Charlotte College has inadequate space, operates mainly at night and lacks laboratory facilities and other teaching aids. Without local tax support, in short, it cannot adequately serve immediate community needs—much less provide the basis for a four-year state institution in the future.

Mecklenburg needs improved community colleges for the benefit of its children, its industry, its arts—in sum, for its future as the economic and cultural capital of the Piedmont. The state needs them to meet the tidal wave of college students that will swamp present institutions within a decade. The state's offer to meet Mecklenburg half way in paying from improvements is as good an educational bargain as the county ever had. It is a better bargain than it is likely to have in the future.

In their own best interests, Mecklenburgers should vote "yes" Saturday for the tax levy for community colleges.

Secrecy Is Great For Job Security

THE secrecy that shrouds the amount of tax money spent by congressmen on overseas junkets is one of those little issues that return to every session of Congress.

Interestingly enough, 89 per cent of 155 members of Congress responding to a COWBOYMAN poll said they think the secrecy should be lifted. Odds are that it won't be though because secrecy, even on such a relatively unimportant matter, is so politically comfortable, so snug and so safe. And since the administration's policy for secrecy has been so widely publicized, why draw attention to Congress' penchant for avoiding the public eye?

If Congress did let the voters know how much of their taxes were spent on overseas trips, they might begin wondering then why one-third of all congressmen at committee hearings at the last session were held in secrecy. Then, the pesty

voters probably would want congressmen to lift the curtain on their secret correspondence with the federal regulatory agencies, such as the Federal Communications Commission. Why, the idea is palatable revolution. Why, the idea is palatable revolution. Why, the idea is palatable revolution.

Said one senator on the junket issue: "While I have never taken any trips abroad as a senator, I think traveling of this nature by members of great benefit to the national interest. Disclosure of funds used by members would deter members from traveling, to the detriment of the national interest."

We had not thought congressional timidity had hit that mark, but the senator is in a position to judge. Secrecy is the watchdog in the capital these days—not just national security or political secrecy, but the secrecy of congressmen for the politicians and bureaucrats happily ensconced behind the paper curtain.

Night Has A Voice In The Spring

NIGHT talks to you in springtime. Did it ever talk to you? A voice asks.

Yes.

When?

When I was a boy.

Where?

In the warm, dark darkness.

I mean whereabouts?

Well, it whispered to me one night as I lay abed. It rustled the curtains of my room and came close to my head and at first, I was frightened and I pulled the covers up over my head. But then it said not to be afraid and I saw the moonlight through the covers and I listened.

Where else?

In the cobble-stoned alley behind my house. I walked there one night when it was very dark and there was no moon and I heard it whispering behind fences

and gates and trees. I wasn't afraid, that night, but a child you my back.

That was in the city. Does it talk to you when you go to the country?

It talks in the country, too. It talks to animals there. I heard it talking one night and I slipped out of bed and crept to the window and looked out. And it was talking to the animals and a dog whined, a low, quiet kind of whine and answered it.

What does it say? asks the Voice.

It says hello and to be warm again and tells you everything will be different in the morning.

Different?

Fresh and green and dewy—just different.

It talks to everyone. But you have to listen to hear it.

From The Richmond Times-Dispatch

JO DOAKES IN THE U. S. SENATE

WHENEVER we get to worrying whether our national lawmakers are attending to important affairs of state during these perilous times, we turn to the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD for assurance.

And sure enough, we always find the people's representatives seriously engaged in discussing momentous issues of vital importance.

Take the other day, for example, when the billboard regulation proposal was under consideration in the Senate.

Sen. Robert S. Kerr of Oklahoma was exhibiting some sample signs in the Senate chamber to show the size of signs which would be permitted under the statute. One sign advertised a mythical Jo Doakes' service station.

Following is a small excerpt from the learned debate which followed:

Mr. Case of South Dakota: Will the senator replace on the easel the Jo Doakes sign? Is that an actual sign, or has it been made up for illustration purposes?

Mr. Kerr: All these signs are samples.

Mr. Case: Of course the size of the signs and the shape of the signs were selected by the person who made them.

Mr. Kerr: The senator is correct.

Mr. Case: Did that person also take care of the spelling of Jo Doakes' name?

Mr. Kerr: If there is an error in the spelling, I must take the responsibility for it.

Mr. Case: I was wondering whether the Jo Doakes' garage is being operated by a man or a woman.

Mr. Kerr: If there is an error in it,

the senator from Oklahoma must take the responsibility.

Mr. Case: I do not want to place any responsibility on the senator from Oklahoma.

Mr. Kerr: I would have no more ability to advise anyone as to the sex of Jo Doakes than would the senator from South Dakota.

Mr. Case: I thought perhaps the "e" had been misplaced in the name.

Mr. Kerr: Where would the senator place the "e"?

Mr. Case: I would spell the name "Jo-e."

Mr. Kerr: I ask unanimous consent that the "e" in "Doakes" be transferred so as to become a part of the name "Jo."

Mr. Humphrey: I object.

The Presiding Officer: Objection is heard.

Mr. Humphrey: I withdraw my objection.

The Presiding Officer: Objection is again heard.

Mr. Kerr: Another objection was heard, but not the same one.

As we said, there's nothing quite like the reassurance one gets from reading the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD.

Women like to gossip because it gives them something to talk about while talking—CAMILA B. CURRANT-ANGUS.

A young swain might be more convinced if he told the object of his affection he loves her like a preacher—love, a building project for his church—BARTOW COUNTY (GA.) HERALD.

'I Looked Over Jordan, And What'd I See—?'



'Mr. Republican' Knowland

The Keeper Of The Faith

By JOSEPH ALSOP

WASHINGTON

IF you had to choose a single individual to typify the Republican Party, the best choice nowadays would surely be William S. Knowland. By the same token, Knowland's situation in California beautifully typifies the situations of all the Republicans who are running for election this year.

Over the weekend the senator flew across the continent to appear, like a burly Daniel, in a Fresno meeting of the California leaders of Big Labor. His chosen topics were the beauties of the two measures, the AFL-CIO chiefs dislike the most, the right-to-work bill and Sen. McEllean's new labor reform bill.

"I expect," he said with a grin, "something less than an enthusiastic reception."

DOWN THE ROAD

This defiantly tenacious adherence to established Republican attitudes is what makes Bill Knowland the new "Mr. Republican." In this troubled year, with the threat of joblessness on most workers' minds, another candidate might be inclined to de-emphasize the right-to-work bill. But Knowland points out that Bob Taft beat the tar out of the Ohio labor leaders after he pushed through the Taft-Hartley Act. He runs the doggedly onward, down the road he chose a year ago.

"I think," he says, with his peculiar, ponderous confidence, "that I'll actually get a fair percentage of the labor vote. I'm going to fight for it, anyway."

IKES' INFLUENCE

But what makes Knowland's situation so typical of the situation of all Republican candidates is something that the hardest work by Knowland cannot alter. To be blunt about it, President Eisenhower is by no means the great Republican asset that he is used to be. No known Republican candidate anywhere is making his main pitch this year on the basis that he is a hundred per cent Eisenhower.

SEN. WILLIAM KNOWLAND
'A Burly Daniel'

Ask him whether there is truth in the theory that the Republicans cannot carry crucial Los Angeles County with unemployment at seven per cent or above, as is at present. Then he replies soberly:

SOBBER REPLY

"I don't necessarily agree with that. Furthermore I think people will feel next fall that we are going to get it. But if the economic picture gets very much worse, it will be pretty rough. I have to agree."

Yet nothing discourages Knowland, who is already spending all the time left over by his Senate leadership on plans for "intensive 90-day campaign." After the Senate session ends, he expects to make six speeches a day for three continuing months. He remembers all the other times when he ran against odds, beginning with the very first time in 1932, when he got an 1,100-vote majority in a State Assembly District that Franklin Roosevelt simultaneously carried by 6,000 votes.

Knowland is not only solid; he is also tireless. He is not only naturally sanguine; he is also convinced that every Republican campaigner is doing the Lord's work. Finally, he likes a fight.

I think I'll win, he sums up with stern conviction.

THE RECORD

Characteristically, Knowland is more than a bit rueful about the President's loss of his seat in the White House to plead against

the veto, he says (and one believes him, strangely enough, "I didn't put it on a personal basis—I just explained the viewpoint of Congress.") And of the veto itself he says, selecting out his chip like a bulldog seeking a good, enduring grip: "It may hurt me for the time being; but the people of my state will remember my own 25-year record on water resources. That's what will count in the end."

You catch the same tone in a less marked way in Bill Knowland's discussion of what is for him the real, life-and-death election problem, the recession. He admits that the Eisenhower Administration is "taking a bit of a gamble" to adopt a wait-and-see policy toward the current lag in the economy. He personally forecasts an autumn upturn.

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The Gore That Kids Go For Is Neither Nice Nor New

By ROBERT C. RUARK

PALAMOS, Spain

I AM not overly concerned with the sudden panic about the popularity of films, TV programs and lethal toys which accentuate blood-thirstiness in kids. Things like "Teen-Aged Frankensteins" and rubber knives which squirt a red substance resembling blood really aren't much worse than the old-time nursery tales.

The average American child is glutted on gore from the first day he is able to listen or see. The nasty old wolf is either hot after the Three Little Pigs or is busily occupied in eating Little Red Riding Hood's grandma. Jack the Giant Killer lives in bloodshed chronicle than a straight piece on Jack the Ripper because Jack the Ripper hadn't taken up cannibalism as an art form. Fee fee for him. . .

Perhaps one of the bloodiest writers I ever encountered was a Master W. Shakespeare, a real creep, especially in that Macbeth and Hamlet bit, when he wasn't writing dirty sonnets on the side.

There'd been men's rooms in those days, old Will would have been right in there pitting with his chink.

There was hell to pay in the Garden of Eden, the Good Book says, and certainly the quiet afternoon Abraham was planning for Isaac was blood and thunder, plus the extra added attraction of Samson and Delilah. Space Cadet? Dig that crazy-chirped Elijah and his ery-mixed-up

NOTHING TO DO

There's really nothing to do about reforming kids through the mind. Two wise young dancin' fellows accompanied me in an elevator the other day and one said to the other: "How many earth-worms did you step on today? I got 38." I shuddered. "I got 39," the other future Queen of Monaco said.

This is why we love wars, and a firm foot on gory literature is not likely to prevent them.

LOST IN THE WOODS

Catastrophe dominates our tender youth. The Babes got lost in the woods. Grimm and Andersen spread more bloodshed per square inch than Mickey Spillane ever touched with his Mike Hammer stuff.

I came along in the early Lon Chaney days when the man with the thousand faces was hunchbacked, it up on beards and in cellars, and a little later it was Mr. Karloff or Mr. Lugosi playing revivified corpses or such sweet and simple creatures as human vampire bats.

SAVORY SECONDS

It was, I recall, deliciously thrilling, and I savored every second of it. To me, a werewolf was more agreeable than a cockle spaniel, and if the local drugstore had served a witches'-wort cocktail, chances are I would have had a go at it. But I was never really a deadly-nightshade boy. That was for the squares.

Children have always been a mite ghoulish in their tastes, whether it was Buffalo Bill knocking off the Indians or the latter-day Hopalong Cassidy. I have often wondered if my own abhorrence of it didn't seriously object to being scragged so consistently in the horse opera. Another red skin bit the dust. . .

A SIBBY

Gunfire made a fortune for the late Zane Grey, who immortalized the compulsive gunner in all of about nine zillion books—all of which I read. During the Caney-Robinson 30s anybody who didn't bash Mae Clark in the knee with a grapefruit, prior to murdering George Raft in cold blood, was a sissy. The gangster was a hero, and he seems to be coming back as an art form.

People's Platform

Police Officers Due

More Praise & Pay

By R. T. Charlotte

Editors, The News:

I RECENTLY read in your People's Platform a letter written by someone denouncing our city policemen. I want to say "Thank you," a belated one certainly, but a heartfelt one nevertheless, to our police force.

In my many years of living in the city of Charlotte, I had no personal need for their services until Dec. 14, 1957. Then when I did need them, they were there quickly, efficiently and with gentleness that surprises one in such large men, who use life as we, the average person, cannot see it.

Mr. Hogler and his buddy were so kind to me and my children that I can never repay them. In the coming weeks of court trial, they went out of their way to make it more comfortable for me and my daughter when we were in the unfamiliar surroundings of our courts of justice.

It is my belief that our officers are not understood for the hours they are required to work. I wonder if the person writing the letter realizes that the hours in court they spend are on their own.

—MRS. MAYME BARGER

time without pay — unless it just happens to be on their shift? I believe this should be changed. They should not have to give their off hours without pay.

I believe that the biggest national news item is the one people, and feel that I should come to it, verbally if no other way.

—MRS. C. W. HORTON

City's Well Blessed With Good Services

Charlotte

Editors, The News:

I RECENTLY spent a week in Memorial Hospital following an operation. Charlotte is well blessed with good nurses and nurses aides and doctors and nurses aides and things that should be appreciated more. I know that I am thankful that I am in a city where there are people who love and care enough to be kind. Today people ought to thank God for living in a city like Charlotte where there is something to be appreciated. All that we need for happiness is to live a Christian life. I believe that the people who are in trouble, if by doing nothing more than saying a prayer.

—MRS. MAYME BARGER

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON

IT ISN'T supposed to be known, but the Justice Department has agreed to another big compromise in an anti-trust case. It involves the price of gas to the people of the United States. He has been taking place in the Justice Department to stop a grand jury now meeting in Milwaukee which is considering criminal indictments against the big three which supply gas to Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota.

Four of the biggest law firms in the country represent the gas companies: Sullivan and Cromwell, the former firm of John Foster Dulles; the Tom Deary law firm in New York; Sidley, Austin, Burgess and Smith of Chicago; and Cravath, Swaine and Moore of New York.

Postponements

Twice before, this case came up for prosecution, and twice it was suddenly called off. On one occasion the Justice Department asked the big three to have a press release prepared and was ready to file a bill of complaint on July 8, 1957, in the U. S. District Court for Milwaukee. Suddenly the press release was withdrawn and the complaint was held back.

The case is against the American Natural Gas Co., Peoples Gas Light and Coke, represented by the Dewey law firm, and Northern Natural Gas, all under investigation for conspiring to pre-

Gas Firms Fight Big Anti-Trust Case

vent Tennessee Gas Transmission from supplying gas to the north central states from a pipeline linking Canada with Texas.

Call Off The Dogs

John Merriam, president of Northern Natural Gas and brother of the former assistant director of the Budget who ran for mayor of Chicago, had an appointment with Assistant Attorney General Victor Hansen yesterday to call off the dogs.

Fredman, this time new Attorney General Rogers will not yield to big utility pressure.

Ike's Phone Calls

Inside story can now be told how President Eisenhower got on the telephone to congressional leaders in a last-minute attempt to block the highway bill before it was sent to the White House for its reluctant signature.

Before the final House vote, Ike phoned Illinois Congressman Les Areeda, the Republican whip, and urged him to send the bill back to the Public Works Committee for further study.

The President explained that he wanted better highways but objected to financing them by current taxes. He thought a highway fund should be raised first by taxing tires and gasoline. He also didn't like the Democrats' plan to require the states to pay only one-

third of the highway cost. He preferred a fifty-fifty arrangement.

Help Needed

Areeda promised to sidetrack the bill if possible and hastily put through a long-distance call to Congressman Harry McPherson, top Republican on the Public Works Committee, who had gone home to West Lafayette, O., ahead of the Easter vacation. Areeda asked McPherson to come back to Washington to help maneuver the highway bill back into committee.

Back in Washington, McGee also received a phone call from Ike. First, assistant president Sherman Adams phoned and asked McGee to remain in his office for 30 minutes to await a call from the President.

Same Arguments

When Ike got on the phone, he repeated the same arguments that he had given to Areeda against the Democrats' highway bill.

McGee, who has been a battler for better highways, gave in to the President's arguments. He signed the bill. In the end, however, the Democrats pushed through their bill and the President signed it.

Note—It was Secretary of Commerce Sinclair Weeks who persuaded Ike to call the person who was to call the highway bill. Weeks was op-

posed to the financing provisions and the ban against tollroads. Under Weeks' plan, the tollroads would be owned privately that he would never again sign a bill requiring the states to raise one-third of the revenue.

Nixon And Dulles

Vice President Nixon's private comments about American foreign policy are almost as critical as the Democrats' public comments. Nixon admits America has slipped in world leadership, blames it upon Secretary of State Dulles, and complains that Dulles lacks imagination, is unwilling to take bold diplomatic gambles. . . . The vice president claims Dulles may be more willing to meet Russia halfway now than Harold Stassen is no longer disarmament negotiator.

Dulles disliked Stassen so intensely, Nixon says, that the secretary opposed Stassen's ideas for purely personal reasons. Nixon believes the main Communist threat today is aimed at undermining the neutral nations and our Latin American neighbors. . . . The vice president blames the Indonesian revolt upon political immaturity. He declares private indignation at not fitting into the government. . . . After listening to Nixon's snap conclusions about the countries he has visited, experts describe his remarks as those of a "superficial sight-seer." . . . Nixon is so confident of a coming election that he is holding up personal plans for a trip abroad.