



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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TUESDAY, MAY 13, 1958

Charlotte Joins A Purposeful Parade

A CIVIC zeal suggesting the tenacity of the pioneer spirit flowered fully yesterday with installation of trustees of the Charlotte Community College System. The ceremonies marked the end of a decade of striving to provide for Mecklenburgers greatly needed opportunities for higher education at home. It was a prelude, we trust, to a successful campaign to build the system with campuses and buildings.

There is nothing really novel about the idea of community colleges, nor anything speculative about their value. Their worth is so well tested and their potential so great that 22 states are now feeding financial aid to locally developed junior colleges. Proposals for federal aid also are under study. In offering aid to its community colleges, North Carolina joined a purposeful parade of states. In a national survey, U.S. News & World Report found that junior college enrollment has tripled within the last six years. "The growing trend," U.S. News reports, "is toward public junior colleges, supported jointly by the community and the state. Almost 90 per cent of the junior college enrollment today is in publicly supported schools." The states, North Carolina included, see in junior colleges the most practical and economic means of meeting the crisis in higher education caused by the maturing of the bumper crop of war babies. The community colleges, in turn, are potential assets industrially, educationally and culturally.

What happens when a community is equipped with an adequate junior college? Many different things, of course, but there are some universal results.

One of these, the magazine found, is that many high school graduates were both encouraged and enabled to further their education by the closeness of the community college. Said an official of the Casper, Wyo., College: "Fifty to 60 per cent of our local high school sen-

iors are now enrolling in Casper College. Thirty per cent went on to college before the local school was organized." Another result is the opportunity for adults to enhance their vocational skills and, thereby, their earning power. Industry is provided with better technicians and the very presence of a community college is a powerful inducement in industrial location. One-third of the total enrollment in U.S. junior colleges today is comprised of adults.

U.S. News found that the enthusiasm for junior colleges has spread beyond these institutions and into the four-year colleges. Said President Robert Gordon, Sproul of the University of California: "I would today urge high school graduates to attend junior colleges unless there is a compelling reason for them to go to a four-year college away from home." In firm agreement is President Marvin C. Knudson of Pueblo (Colo.) Junior College.

"The first benefit that accrues to most individuals is that the student has two more years to mature under the guidance and leadership of his parents and as a member of his church and other groups. He also frequently has more opportunities to exercise his leadership in social situations, athletics, drama, art, music, etc. because, usually, the junior colleges are fairly small and intimate. He is not dominated by upperclassmen."

Mecklenburgers do not yet have an adequate junior college system, of course. But they do have a sound and time-tested foundation in Charlotte and Mecklenburg County. As a result of the availability of state aid, a fully-equipped community college system is within our reach.

The trustees installed yesterday soon will be asking the community's support in setting that opportunity.

The opportunity simply is too good for Mecklenburg to miss.

W. A. Kennedy: Man With A Purpose

W. A. KENNEDY'S death on the eve of his installation as a trustee of the Charlotte Community College System was a blow to the entire community he loved and served with such steady dedication.

The development of a great community college in Charlotte became over the years his fondest hope. Seldom in Mecklenburg history has one man given so much of his time and energy to a single civic project.

The college was his dream and his personal goal. He recognized, earlier than some, the great need. But more important, he recognized the route Mecklenburgers must take to answer that need.

The route was strewn with difficulty but Woody Kennedy pleaded, wheedled, coaxed and occasionally even shamed an

entire county into taking it. There was never any turning back with him. He would accept nothing less than total realization of his dream.

It is especially tragic that at the very moment of greatest promise he should pass away. He died the day before he was to take his seat on the college system's first board of trustees. But Woody Kennedy must have known that his goal was in sight a last, that the tide had finally turned and that Charlotte and Mecklenburg County would have the great four-year college he labored so valiantly to build.

The battle must continue. But so must the determined spirit of men like Woody Kennedy. Without it, dreams have no substance and no meaning and progress becomes merely a mirage.

The Mobs Have Nothing To Be 'For'

THE rocks and spittle struck Vice President Nixon in Lima but the real target was the United States.

The tragedy, as Mr. Nixon seemed to note, was that the attack had no real aim other than to serve as an outlet for the formless manias of a mob. The actions of the students and only were cowardly, but otherwise contemptible in that the students apparently were acting at the behest of a Communist conspiracy dedicated to the destruction of their rights as to the freedoms of Americans.

And while the U.S. with more studied emphasis on good neighbor relations, might become a better friend of Peru, it is at present the best friend the Peruvians have. The abuse of the nation's vice president was only a part of the burden the U.S. must carry as the shield against Soviet imperialism.

There will be other exhibitions of anti-Americanism in South America and else-

where by people who have found little in their own national past or prospects to be for. These people feel deeply, but they think little on the motives of the agitators who play upon their passions. They strike out blindly; for them, the striking out is the important thing.

Mr. Nixon, with wisdom and restraint, correctly assessed the stupidity of the mob and declined to make an official protest. His attitude in this respect proved a good example for the U.S. government and his fellow Americans.

But if the Peruvian mob and its counterparts around the world are stupid, in their aggregate they are powerful and capable of great mischief. The incident at Lima was another warning that Soviet imperialism must be fought not only at the government level but among the masses.

As if to underline the warning there came news of the anti-American riots in pro-Western Lebanon.

Let's Face It: A Bigger Bang Costs A Bigger Buck

By JOSEPH ALSOP

IN a quiet talk the other day, Secretary of Defense Neil McElroy made the best argument I have yet heard for his highly controversial bill reor-

ganizing his vast department. "I can't see anything ahead," he said, "but an increase in American defense effort, unless there is a pretty sharp and unexpected change in the world picture.

The greatest economy, the greatest efficiency, will not keep costs from going up as the effort increases. So it's only common sense to try to get a hundred cents worth of fighting power for

every dollar we lay out."

This is a sort of talk very different from the talk of the other great reorganizers: the Eisenhower administration has recruited from the ranks of big business. Under McElroy's predecessor, Charles E. Wilson, the unit cost of American defense rose enormously while spending dropped. The alleged "economy" caused a catastrophic decline in America's relative strength. And Wilson just went on repeating fatuously, "The Russians aren't 10 feet high."

large, solid, unpretentious man who left a big job and a comfortable life for a small Washington apartment and the almost unbearable burden of the Defense Department. His surface is

'This Will Give You Both An Even Chance'



An Instinctive Faith

The People Are Peaceful

By ERIC SEVAREID
CBS Radio News Analyst

WE have come to one of those periods in history when a psychological gap is widening between ordinary people and their government in many countries. It is a period in which governments around the East-West line see each other as enemies. Because their readiness for security naturally obscures them, they leave little or nothing to chance, rarely give their supposed enemies the benefit of the doubt. In the meantime, their citizens, through ignorance or perhaps through an instinctive faith that is the ultimate wisdom, less and less regard each other with fear and suspicion.

Here we have the spectacle of thousands of Americans officially taught that Russia imperiously plots our downfall — her citizens all indoctrinated to that end — warmly receiving a Russian agent in New York over their heads, the spectacle of thousands of Russians, officially taught that Americans are culturally barbarians giving standing ovations to a young man who plays the piano.

POLITE CURIOSITY
The two governments had official charges and countercharges at one another every day, but virtually every private American who goes to Russia experiences polite curiosity at the very least from private Russians. Virtually every private Russian who comes here has the same experience. Human beings in the flesh are no longer alien and foreign. Men and women this much and draw inward flesh-and-blood acquaintance continues by the efforts of private people and their various organizations.

This reporter spent part of the weekend with a very old, very respected Hindu ascetic and philosopher, the Shankaracharya of Puri. In the thousand-year existence of his religious order, he is the first of his leaders to take himself overseas in spite of his age and infirmities. He has spent weeks now, talking with Americans collectively and singly. His travels reinforce his faith that all religions are the same at bottom; that all human beings are the same.

He is acutely aware of what another great war would do to end the human story on this earth. He does not think that one great power will suddenly attack the other great power. He fears a spark somewhere, a spreading flame of hysteria and passions, with governments then burning the led, not the leaders. So he feels we have no choice but to know one another, as human beings.

There is no guarantee of peace on this road of personal and cultural exchange and intermingling. After all, the British, the

French, the Germans lived close together geographically, intermingled in great numbers, absorbed each other's thought and culture to a very considerable degree — yet they came to blows, time after time. This road can guarantee no safe destination for peoples so alien, in distance and history, as the Russians and Americans, but it cannot harm the prospect to take this road. It can only help. The more we know one another in the flesh, the more inclined they must be to extend the benefit of doubt, the less inclined to be moved to states of passion about each other in times of incident and crisis. Perhaps that is all these exchanges of persons and thought can do. But that is something, and it is something positive at a time when the governments themselves appear stalled at dead and negative center.

POPULAR FEELING
How many people, of any country, really believe that the politics-weaponry way is the lasting solution to finding peace? Probably not very many. How else explain why, in a period when they are drenched in talk of weapons, the key to security, a majority of Americans still want to see the East-West leaders sit down in a summit meeting? Such a meeting now may be a great mistake, the timing may be quite wrong. But this popular feeling, both here and abroad, persists and grows. Perhaps it is, indeed, a reflection of the ultimate wisdom. For consider where even honest, sometimes far-seeing, leaders sometimes fail to consider the world prospect. If the popular feeling were against such meetings, against personal and cultural intermingling, then surely, even the faith in human sanity of such a man as the Shankaracharya would be gravely shaken.

"It's Funny That Nobody Came To See Us Off"

HARSH FACTS

Wilson, one finally had to conclude, would not have understood the harsh facts of the world power balance, when it had been ordered to study them carefully by Harlow Curtice or Alfred Sloan. In contrast, a really powerful intelligence was part of the remarkable equipment of Wilson's real master in government, former Secretary of the Treasury George M. Humphrey. But Humphrey just did not believe anything that was not told him by the Soviet system. He had his own terrible kind of efficiency, as a brutal machine for increasing the power of the state. And he has realized it is unsafe not to match increasing Soviet power with increasing American power.

PULLING IN BELTS
"Today we may be about in balance," he says earnestly. "But I'm terribly concerned about tomorrow. Really, there are only two alternatives — increased effort on our part or decreased effort on the Soviet part. Maybe the Soviet leaders will decide they have to give more to their own people, which will mean less for heavy industry and arms. But I doubt it very much. If they don't make this decision, then we are going to have to choose between accepting a position of dangerous inferiority, or pulling in our belts and intensifying our own effort."

It's a contest between two different kinds of social organization. One is organized for the sake of the individual, and the other wholly organized to strengthen the state. Thank God, our system got there first, so we've had a margin. But at least on their chosen ground, the challenge of the other system is very serious. It's an interesting contest — or rather it would be, were we not involved in it so completely. Interesting it hardly is the word when you're playing for keeps.

As these remarks suggest, there is a philosophical side to this

There is another thing too, that marks off Neil McElroy from his predecessors. They came to Washington in 1952 with an almost naive conviction that they were ideally equipped to "clean up the mess." McElroy instead remarks ruefully that he has had no learning for a long time yet. In these last months, but it's still regrettable that in our government we bring men to top jobs, in part, with no burden of responsibility, and with no time to learn about the job first. I'll be glad to bring men to top jobs, in part, with no burden of responsibility, and with no time to learn about the job first. I'll be glad to bring men to top jobs, in part, with no burden of responsibility, and with no time to learn about the job first.

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Altogether, with reasonable humility thus added to his other qualities, the recruit from the swampy world of confidence-producing new figure on the scene.

People's Platform

Nixon Critics Set

Examples For Latins

Editors: The News. THE American people, justifiably indignant when our Vice President Richard Nixon was in- sulted, stoned and spat upon in the Mexican capital, are now being made a friendly visit to a neighboring nation involuntarily because the Reds are being wholly responsible for this incident.

POPULAR FEELING
How many people, of any country, really believe that the politics-weaponry way is the lasting solution to finding peace? Probably not very many. How else explain why, in a period when they are drenched in talk of weapons, the key to security, a majority of Americans still want to see the East-West leaders sit down in a summit meeting? Such a meeting now may be a great mistake, the timing may be quite wrong. But this popular feeling, both here and abroad, persists and grows. Perhaps it is, indeed, a reflection of the ultimate wisdom. For consider where even honest, sometimes far-seeing, leaders sometimes fail to consider the world prospect. If the popular feeling were against such meetings, against personal and cultural intermingling, then surely, even the faith in human sanity of such a man as the Shankaracharya would be gravely shaken.

During two campaigns and his tenure in office, Dick Nixon has been the constant target for seven years of caustic criticism, ridicule and vile accusations by the news, television, press and public speakers.

When we set the example for our neighbors, the citizens of poor countries to follow by including our highest officials, including our President and justice of our Supreme Court, to the most vitriolic verbal abuse that the cruelest of human minds can concoct, sometimes for no reason other than that the person being criticized is affiliated with a different political party to our selves, how then can we expect those neighbors to respect these same officials?

— A. C. BUCKLE

Has Nixon Learned The Bitter Lesson?

Editors: The News. I AM just wondering after the recent demonstration of disrespect in Peru towards our world-traveling vice president, will he return to Washington and, as in the past, sell Congress and the American people on the necessity of passing out a few more million dollars to our Latin American friends. Or do you think, at this late stage of the game, he will now low to the bitter truth that one cannot buy friendship?

With a little more rough treatment he will succumb to the old axiom, "Charity begins at home." At any rate, if our Mr. Nixon does enjoy being a target for stone throwers, I would suggest that he come back to his own country and visit some of its southernmost cities where I am sure he would find a multitude of throwers, but in his case, instead of being stoned, the delivery would be rotten eggs. But excuse me, Mr. Nixon, after all, like Brutus, our Mr. Veep is an honorable man.

The most startling description of their relationship, however, was given by John Fox, former publisher of the Boston Post, who charged in Federal Court last month that Goldfine embezzled \$6,788,819 from the Boston Port Development Corp. because he was "in his pocket." "I asked Mr. Goldfine how it was possible for him to keep on embezzling, while he admitted he was doing, and how it was possible for him, how he dared to do this in the face of the regulations of the United States Securities and Exchange Commission, Fox told the court. "He told me that as long as he had Sherman Adams in his pocket he could do it."

— J. S. DEVOND JR.

From The Raleigh News & Observer

ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON

THE Sunday stroll by young lovers seems pretty much a withered rose today. They used to walk out regularly, along about now, to see what strange and ennobling magic the fields and woods had wrought since last Sunday afternoon. They usually wore their Sunday clothes, but the girls carried their big floppy hats in her hand, and the boy worried his stiff collar, happily, excitedly, and nervously. They didn't hold hands until the town streets bumped their hard heads against the soft grass of a meadow, but the sun they had of walking of looking of smiling might have prompted the grand old tune. Every Little Movement Has A Meaning All Its Own.

They had a special creek they fished pebbles into, a huge rock on which he enthroned her, of a particular spring from which they copped the flow in the manner of Joshua's warriors. He picked her a bunch of meadow flowers. She carried them tenderly, as if they were

highly perfumed love songs, and at home she pressed one or two in her memory book. There was always something especially delightful to seek, the wild rose that was there every season but was always so overwhelming they thought they were the first ever to look upon its radiance.

They made a picture, an old-fashioned study in leisurely grace and ease, an unhurried print always provocative of lavender and lace, or gaudy, of a wisp of blue coat and white trousers, and eternally of starch and soap and sachet powder. They didn't always get married, and live happily ever after, but so to think somehow spoils the recollection of those buried Sunday afternoons. There's no point, certainly at this season, in not remembering that they cut their initials within a heart on a tree.

Why does frying pork smell so much better in cold weather? — MATTHEW JILL, JOURNAL GAZETTE.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Editors' Note: Drew Pearson is now reporting on what progress Moscow may have made among our NATO allies. While he is abroad the Washington end of the column is written by his assistant, Jack Anderson.

WASHINGTON
Now that the public clamor has died down, the Congressman from Harris (DARK) has quietly called off the vicious dog of the second most powerful man in the government — President Eisenhower's crisp, cut little overlord, Sherman Adams.

Adams' name flashed across the front page momentarily during the great bluntness that followed Dr. Bernard Schwartz's ouster as chief counsel of the House subcommittee investigating scandal in the regular agency, in his reporting last, Schwartz accused Adams of bringing White House pressure on the agencies.

Two Letters

After Congressman Harris took charge of the investigation, he brushed aside two letters Adams wrote to Vice President Nixon's campaign manager,

Adams Intervened

Federal Trade Commission records show that Adams intervened to help two young Bernard Goldfine, who got in trouble with Uncle Sam for mislabeling food products. After Adams poked his sharply pointed nose into the case, Goldfine was excused from further investigation with an admonition not to violate the law again.

But less than nine months he was caught pulling the same old tricks. This time the FTC attorney in the case, Charles Canavan, recommended criminal proceedings for "willful and deliberate flouting of the law."

Again Adams came in the rescue with a phone call to FTC Chairman Edward

Probe Of Adams Squashed In Congress

Howey, asking him to see Goldfine. The textile baron and his son, Horst, showed up in Howey's office on April 14, 1955, for a confidential conference. At the end of the meeting, Goldfine blurted: "Please get Sherman Adams on the line for me."

Then, in front of the FTC officials, he made a great show of his friendship with the assistant president.

"I am over at the FTC," Goldfine boomed. "I have been treated very well over here. Thanks for arranging the appointment."

Wields Power
The FTC officials couldn't help but be impressed with "Sherm the firm" Adams, a slight, gray-haired man, eraggy as the rocks and as severe as the win- ters in his native New Hampshire. As like's chief of staff, Adams wields more power than any non-elected official in American history.

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Although he isn't legally a member, Adams sits in on the policymaking meetings of the Cabinet and the National Security Council. He arbitrates differences

between Cabinet officials, decides who shall be admitted to see the President and runs the White House staff. His friendship with Goldfine has been something of a mystery. It is known that Goldfine contributed to Adams' political campaign and visit home as congressman in New Hampshire. Most of Adams' neat, gray suits were also made in New Hampshire.