



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

THOMAS L. ROBINSON, President and Publisher
BROOKS S. GARNETT, General Manager
ROBERT H. LAMPERT, Advertising Director
CARL PRINCE, Editor
PERRY MORGAN, Associate Editor
R. L. YOUNG JR., Managing Editor
JAMES McDOWELL, Circulation Manager

FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1958

The Perimeter Road Plan Is Sound

THE City Commission appears to be beating a hasty and confused retreat from the concept of orderly growth in the perimeter area.

In response to citizens' protests of a proposed "belt" line in the perimeter, commissioners withdrew previous endorsement of plans for this road and left a strong impression of distaste for plans to construct other such roads in the future. One commissioner seemed to indicate that the "belt" favored road planning only in areas where there are no people and no houses involved, and in which no protest could arise.

The commission, of course, was only doing its duty in trying to please the protesting residents. Every reasonable effort should be made to serve citizen convenience and desires in location of any road. But it is one thing to contemplate adjustment of one route, and quite another to scorn studied plans for a road system designed to serve the safety and convenience of the entire community.

The proposed "belt" roads are key parts of a larger plan for healthy and orderly community development in the perimeter. The plan is to provide thoroughfares for direct and convenient movement of traffic around and into the city, the roads being so spaced as to provide boundaries for residential neigh-

borhoods and to keep the noise and danger of heavy traffic out of the neighborhoods.

It is easy to say the neighborhoods haven't yet been built, but it would be shortsighted to say that they won't be. The metropolitan area increases its birth every day and there is every indication this growth will continue.

The question this growth poses is whether it is better for the perimeter to develop with a proper street system built in through advance planning and action, or whether it is preferable to let the perimeter grow like Topsy with a maze of inadequate and unconnected streets that must be untangled later at much greater expense and inconvenience to the public.

The commission this week gave the appearance of bowing to Topsy. It appeared to ignore the thorny and expensive problems inherent in unplanned growth, and the necessity of reserving now rights of way for an adequate and convenient system of streets to serve county residents.

If the commission will allow itself a few moments of thoughtfulness, it will see the wisdom of its original endorsement of the "belt" road plans — and act accordingly.

General, We Knew It All The Time

IT MUST BE gratifying to Americans in and out of uniform to learn that we really were in the fight in Korea in the early Fifties.

From the Office of the Army Chief of Staff comes this official decree:

"Memo: DCSLOE. Subject: Use of Terminology, Korean Conflict. 'The terminology Korean War' will be used in lieu of the terminology 'Korean Conflict' in all correspondence, publications and briefings. 'Authority: Office, Chief of Staff.'"

It is, in a way, an amazing admission. The Pentagon has not only been insisting on calling the war a "conflict" for eight years, but former President Truman was still referring to it as a "police action" a few months ago.

In polite diplomatic society, it has also been called an "incident," an "episode," an "encounter" and simply "the hostilities."

To the men who lived and bled and frequently died in it, the word has al-

ways been war. Their society may not be polite but it is frank.

More than a million men, largely Chinese, were deployed on the Communist side by the time armistice negotiations finally opened in 1953.

The United Nations side was represented by troops from the United States, the Republic of Korea and 15 other U.N. member nations.

It was always a war to the casualties, too—136,019 in the U.S. armed forces alone, including 33,417 battle deaths.

It had all the earmarks, all the while—the horror, the filth, the misery, the stench and, finally, the utter hopelessness of war. When men died they died like dogs and often in great numbers.

It is small comfort that nobody used a nuclear weapon. A fatal wound is just as fatal with a "conventional" weapon.

No, generals. You were a little late with the word. It was a war, all right. And it was damnably apparent at the time.

The Case Of The Bogus Bobwhites

THE neighbor's news was rather startling—that a bobwhite had built a nest and was incubating four eggs in a backyard sandbox usually inhabited by his children. But then there was no accounting for the ways of birds. There might be, there just might be, a mother type quail whose maternal instincts had smothered her memory of man's tendency to pepper bobwhites with birdshot and write their epitaphs on menus.

Well, we said, we'd see what hatched, and our best to keep dogs, cats and children away from the nest in the sandbox. We were curious for one thing, about this trusting bird and anxious over her future. Perhaps she'd read one of those signs that proclaim "This Is A Bird Sanctuary" and taken it as a guarantee against aggression.

Besides, they've tended to forego our accustomed neutrality toward the bird family since reading a dispatch from China that the Communists re-

cently slaughtered 4,310,000 sparrows because they had been eating grain. It was one of those victories of "the people." Said the *Peoples Daily* in Peking: "All must join battle as courageously, we must persevere with the doggedness of revolutionaries."

So, as we said, we came to hope strongly that this mother bird would be able to hatch her brood and lead them safely away into the sedgefields where they belong.

The days went by in some suspense. Neither dog, cat nor child poked about the nest and even in the worst of the heavy rains it kept its moorings.

Finally, two birds hatched out. They have blue feathers.

Bobwhites have brown and white feathers.

The neighbor has a red face.

We have back our old confidence in the wariness of bobwhites.

From The Richmond News Leader

SKILL AT THE \$2 WINDOW

IT MAY BE necessary to revise one of those profound legal opinions we handed down in these columns a few months ago. Speaking of a resolution in the General Assembly, calling for a study of pari-mutuel horse racing in Virginia, we held confidently that no very immediate consequences could be expected from such an investigation, even if a study commission favored the plan. Virginia's constitutional prohibition of lotteries, we asserted, stands in the way.

Well, an opinion of the Supreme Court of Arkansas has just come along, and it gives a man pause. Arkansas also has a constitutional provision against lotteries, and a lottery there is precisely the same as the elements that comprise a lottery here. These elements are prize, consideration and chance. What the Arkansas court held was that pari-mutuel gambling, whether on dog races or horse races, is not a lottery. Only two elements are present, said the court, prize and consideration. But picking the winners isn't a matter of chance; by judicial ruling, it's a matter of skill.

"The outcome of a horse race," said the court, "is affected not only by luck but also by such factors as the physical condition and qualities of the competing horses, the ability of the trainers, who take care of the animals and the skill of the jockey. There is available to the betting public a printed racing form that provides information about some

of the factors we have mentioned and that contains a record of each horse's performance in prior races. This information was shown to enable the bettors to bet "with more discrimination and with improved chances of selecting or picking a winner." Upon these facts we conclude that the bettor's choice is not governed solely by luck and that pari-mutuel betting upon horse races is therefore not a lottery."

These solemn asseverations by the high court of Arkansas doubtless will produce an approving huzzah among proponents of pari-mutuel betting in Virginia. Some small skeptical voices will remain.

A young lady of our acquaintance, name of Dorothy, recently witnessed her first race in New York in the company of her father. She timidly put \$2 on Eric's Boy in the first, because she once had known a boy named Eric; the best paid \$3.70. In the third she picked Loversvink, because it was a cute name, and played him to show; she was in, at \$5.60. In the fifth, there was nothing to it. She put her accumulated winnings smack on the nose of Dottie's Pick, and came back to Richmond in a giddy daze, a couple of hundred ahead. All the judges in Arkansas can tell her that pari-mutuel betting is a matter of skill, not luck; but Dorothy knows better. Who won the fourth race? Daddy Luck, that's who. And why did Dorothy pick him? She felt lucky, daddy. What better reason?

Will Uncle Sam's Recession Be Exported To Europe?

By MARQUIS CHILDS

COPENHAGEN, Denmark (The smiling face of prosperity that characterizes the surface of life almost everywhere in Western Europe is evident in this small country that manages its affairs so well.)

The shops are full of attractive things to buy and the price level has been kept down by a fairly stern government fiscal policy. Car ownership has doubled in the past six or seven years. While unemployment is comparatively high—more than 10 per cent—it is put down chiefly to seasonal factors, including a late spring.

Yet behind Europe's prosperity, it was made abundantly clear by the representatives of the North Atlantic powers who gathered here last week, lurks the fear that the American recession will be exported, with serious if not disastrous results. So far it has had little effect, belying all the gloomy prophecies who have said that if the United States sneezed, Europe caught pneumonia.

Figures for the registered unemployed in Britain for mid-April show a total of 440,000 which is only 2 per cent of the number employed. This is only one-half per cent above the figure for April, 1957. London has just announced a substantial rise in the gold and dollar balance.

The painful thought in many European minds is that this may be the very crest of the wave which, if it breaks now, can carry the whole laboriously-built structure down with it. American prosperity began almost immediately after the war and the European economy was rehabilitated much later with large drafts of American aid. Could it be that the recession, having begun in America, will now belatedly take hold in Europe?

PEOPLE TO AMERICA

Europeans aware of this threat want to know what steps America proposes to take. One of Denmark's leading bankers, a man who could not be more friendly to the United States, took occasion to call this reporter's attention to an editorial in *The Economist* of London headed, "Appeal to America."

This long and earnest editorial in one of the most influential publications of its kind in the world makes a sound plea for rapid measures to make sure that the flow of international trade, already slackening a little, does not further fall off.

DOLLAR SHORTAGE

The North Atlantic Council uttered brave words about the need for economic cooperation to insure prosperity. The opportunity is sure open to make good in that department, with America of necessity taking the lead. Little Denmark has reason to know what economic nationalism and the lack of cooperation mean. Nearly 60 per cent of all Denmark's exports are agricultural, and its recent years many countries have cut down their purchases by recourse to subsidies to underwrite their own farmers' high-cost production. Other nations have dumped their butter and farm produce on the market, thereby greatly depressing the price.

This is only a sample of the trouble ahead unless there is constructive cooperation as well as talk about cooperation. The common European market created by France, Germany, Belgium, Holland, Italy and Luxembourg can wait to expand productively if it becomes a part of a larger free-

taken up when Prime Minister Harold Macmillan visits President Eisenhower in Washington next month.

The Economist editorial concludes:

BRAVE WORDS

"The danger is not that the approach will be met by a reasoned obduracy as by an invincible bewilderment; it will be a tragedy if the only American reaction is that this whole argument is very complicated and probably exaggerated and that the wise thing for a businessman's administration to do is to keep quiet and lock up the spoons."

The North Atlantic Council uttered brave words about the need for economic cooperation to insure prosperity. The opportunity is sure open to make good in that department, with America of necessity taking the lead. Little Denmark has reason to know what economic nationalism and the lack of cooperation mean. Nearly 60 per cent of all Denmark's exports are agricultural, and its recent years many countries have cut down their purchases by recourse to subsidies to underwrite their own farmers' high-cost production. Other nations have dumped their butter and farm produce on the market, thereby greatly depressing the price.

This is only a sample of the trouble ahead unless there is constructive cooperation as well as talk about cooperation. The common European market created by France, Germany, Belgium, Holland, Italy and Luxembourg can wait to expand productively if it becomes a part of a larger free-



Will Trade Be Reduced To A Trickle?

trade area. Or it can serve as an instrument of regional rivalry and thus upset the free movement of goods.

GERMANY'S SUCCESS

Germany, like the United States, has a vast hoard of hard reserves. This can be used, in part at least, for the common good of the West, or it can go entirely to nationalistic ends and further unbalance the structure of Europe's prosperity. Resentment of German economic expansion is growing rapidly. This is quickly to suggest some of the problems that lie so close beneath the prosperous surface, which is all the tourist sees. Europe can do a great deal if it will to cooperate really exists. But it is not from America that the principal affirmation can come, and Europe is beginning to wait with growing anxiety for an answer from across the Atlantic.

The Struggle



People's Platform

Things Will Improve Around About 1960

Editors, The News:

STATUS: "Well, Quo, you seem to be unusually quiet tonight."

Quo: "I'm thinking about this so-called depression that the newspapers keep telling us about—and even saying is trying to tell us what caused it."

Status: "I think that Mr. Baruch gave the correct answer relating to what caused the depression."

Quo: "What was that?"

Status: "Mr. Baruch said the depression was caused by the fact that it was costing the public too much to operate their government—or words to that effect. Now, that made things hard for awhile. Business was good—probably too good for the public's own good. So since for every action there is a reaction this resistance is a depression. But cheer up, Quo. Things are bound to get worse before they get better—but in time they will get better. Probably about 1960. You know, the Republicans are going to abdicate in 1960. Not voluntarily, of course, but at the instigation of a lot of Democrats—including you and me."

—PETER TWINKLE

Few Appreciate Father, Earthly Or Heavenly

Editor, The News:

TO APPRECIATE one's father is something we should all feel duty-bound to do. One thing that hurts America today is the fact that few of us appreciate either our earthly parents or our Father in Heaven as much as we should.

I know this from experience, because I have lost my own father. Especially for the last two years I have missed him terribly. I have at last come to realize how much we need our fathers to guide and comfort us through life. If mine were here today he could tell me how to meet my difficult problems, and his way would always be better than mine. But he is not with me now, and I know just how I failed to appreciate him when he was here.

At first, after his death, I thought I was capable of doing anything. But I didn't take time to find out my mistake. My mother tried to tell me what was best for me, but I wouldn't listen. There are plenty of others like me who think they know what is best, and will pay no attention to advice from anyone. Sooner or later they will find out their mistakes; then they will look back

and try to remember what their fathers told them.

You have but one father. Listen to him, love him, and live him until your dying day. You'll never know how you can miss him until he is gone. He's the only father you will ever have in this world—treat him like one while he is with you, and remember him as all you the rest of your life.

—EDWARD E. WINKLER

Court Is Accused Of Dirty Business

Editor, The News:

I READ in *The News* of May 11 your third editorial opposing the important Jenner-Butler Bill—three provisions of which have already been passed by the Senate Judiciary Committee. And for the third time, I challenge your opposition.

The latest argument which your liberal establishment has dug up against this bill is that it set forth, among others, by the incurable egotistical senator for Missouri, Tom Jennings Quips Sen. Jennings: "It reminds me very much of the infamous court packing plan of 1937." Sen. Jennings' vaudeville act can be better appreciated when it is understood that the court packing plan of 1937 was sponsored by none other than Sen. Jennings' own New Deal idol, Franklin Roosevelt.

Be that as it may, it's pertinent that we understand that the principle for which conservatives fought in opposing the court packing plan is the same principle for which they now fight in defending the Jenner-Butler type of legislation. That great principle is "constitutional government."

In 1937 the New Deal's "great white father" wanted to pack the court because it wouldn't constitutionalize New Deal legislation which would prevent and circumvent the Constitution. In 1958 conservatives support Jenner-Butler type legislation because the court itself is fast becoming unconstitutional for several years the same dirty business that the executive branch failed to accomplish in 1937.

—J. R. CHERRY JR.

Quote, Unquote

"Politics are very much like taxes—everybody is against them, or everybody is for them, as long as they don't apply to him." —Florence H. La Guardia.

The chain parted at the Civil War, always the broken link in the continuity of American life. —F. Scott Fitzgerald.

A Catalog Of Complaints

Why Must Women Organize?

By ROBERT C. RUARK

PALAMOS, SPAIN means intense crooks, rabble, hot-eyed zealots, bad hats and banished younger sons. Many were men of vision, and nearly all were brave. The nicer element was called "Tory" as a word of hate, and generally spat upon.

MEDDLERS

But now the descendants of revolutionaries have become pursued-mouth "defenders," and possibly would have been shot for their rambunctious ancestry. They meddle with the past, and in the process they have lost touch with the present.

They oppose socialized medicine in any form, but I guarantee that anybody who spends 10 days in a hospital without Blue Cross or some kindred plan will be right back, for shock treatment, when the bill is handed over.

FURNINERS

This made as much sense as their backing down on their own citizenship award recently because the kid was foreign-born, or as much sense as the so-called rejection for America to withdraw from the United Nations so we won't have to get all mixed up with foreigners.

The funny thing is that the heritage of the D.A.R. is so proud of its lineage when it is only able to compose of furniners and the sons of furniners. They were in

me time friendly redskins every time, as again the hostile braves.

My idea about the D.A.R. is that it would be very nice if its members would stay home, bake cakes, hold literary discussions, and find time to be nice to their husbands. A militant woman is an abomination before her hen-pecked spouse, especially when she starts to protect the mental morals of "our boys" overseas.

SHADES OF HOKINSON

As for the WCTU—they and the other blue-nosed groups were more or less directly responsible for the greatest period of serious crime and corruption we ever dis-

enjoyed in this country, the Prohibition era. People drank as much or more than now, and the ghost of Carrie Nation still hovers over the land.

If the women just looked a little less grim, maybe I wouldn't mind them so much, but the D.A.R. all seem to look like cartoons by the late Helen Hokinson.

In truth, the militant groups seek to impose their will on the masses, male and female, domestic and foreign, and that is not democracy. It is a form of fascism, even if it is brought through pressure to a legalizing vote.

FRIENDLY REDSKINS

I notice they also come out strongly against "our husbands, sons, and grandsons serving shoulder to shoulder with Yugoslavs, Czechs, and other Communists troops."

Me, I'd rather fight a war shoulder to shoulder, any day, with anybody, than agin 'em. Give

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Editor's Note: This is Drew Pearson's third dispatch from Rome in coverage of upcoming Italian election.

TWO big things impress you about Italy today. They are:

1.—The forthcoming election will be completely free, with every shade and hue of opinion represented, and not required to vote. It will be a pure demonstration of democracy that in U.S. presidential elections because only 60 per cent of the voters are required to vote. This with complete suppression of democracy under Mussolini you get some idea of Italy's tremendous political progress since the days when partisan began kicking Mussolini after Salerno.

2.—Italy has made more economic progress than any other European nation except West Germany. Her gold deposits in New York of \$1,400,000,000 are behind only England's and Germany's.

Bustling City

On the surface Rome is a bustling, bustling city, bulging with traffic problems, even knocking holes in the ancient

Wall of the Emperors to let more traffic out on the Christopher Columbus Highway and using the castle of Emperor Caesar Augustus as traffic police headquarters.

Appian Way Avenue Fourth of July modern Rome you have to go to the building from which Caesar Augustus ruled ancient Rome at the height of its pomp and power.

'I Ain't Seen Nothing'

Caesar Augustus may have thought he was the greatest Roman Emperor since it is then extended from Spain to the Gulf of Persia. But if he were to come back today and try to cross the Appian Way Avenue Fourth of July, he would find a 2,000,000 modern Roman trying to go home in autos, scooters and buses, he would say, "I ain't seen nothing."

Economic Miracle

From the depths of depression and discouragement as I saw it after the war, Italy has accomplished a modern economic miracle. The American people can take a little credit for an assist in this recovery. But basically it goes to the in-

defatigable energy and determination of the Italian people.

Benson's Barber

Today Italy receives no foreign aid from the United States except for a barter deal by which Secretary of Agriculture Benson gets rid of some of his surplus tobacco in exchange for local lire, some of which are used for the expense of the American Embassy in Rome. Incidentally they also enabled Adam Clayton Powell to come from Harlem, to come abroad last year and pick up enough counterpart lira at the American Embassy to rent a villa for himself along the Adriatic at a time when he was supposed to be voting in Washington. The Embassy unfortunately has no power to tell a congressman how he's to spend his counterpart funds. He can spend them on wine, women, or lace handkerchiefs sent to the voters back home.

Signs Of Prosperity

Outwardly there are ample signs of Italian prosperity and efficiency. Not only do the trains live up to Mussolini's proud

boast and still run on time, but the airplanes also run on time and there is a new glass and aluminum railroad station plus an airport that would make Mussolini proud.

Getting away from these showpieces of prosperity it has actually been Italian land reforms, tax reforms, oil development and highway improvements that have revamped the nation's economic structure. The Christian Democrats who have governed Italy have done a very creditable job for these difficult and sometimes unpopular reforms.

Segni Did It

It was Premier Antonio Segni, himself one of the biggest land-owners in Italy, who largely wrote the land reform bill and wrote it in such a way that his own land would suffer severely. Many of the big estates in Italy are owned by Christian Democrats or the Catholic church. However the law was passed and is being carried out—though it will take time, partly because landless peasants, settling on new land, require tools, houses, seed.