



## THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

THOMAS L. ROBINSON.....President and Publisher  
BRODIE S. GRIFFITH.....General Manager  
ROBERT H. LAMPERT.....Advertising Director  
CECIL PRINCE.....Editor  
PERRY MORGAN.....Associate Editor  
R. L. YOUNG JR.....Managing Editor  
JAMES McDOWELL.....Circulation Manager

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1958

### Once More Unto The Breach, Voters

FROM the gasps that followed Rep. Jack Love's request for a second primary in the State Senate race, one might gather that the ambitious young legislator had committed some unpardonable social indiscretion.

Hardly. As everyone—well, nearly everyone—knows, Mr. Love has a perfect right to continue his quixotic quest for a seat in the Senate. Likewise, the Democratic voters of Mecklenburg County have the perfect right to deliver the verdict to one much better qualified to occupy it.

Registered Democrats have the matter completely in their hands. We hope they will mark their ballot wisely on June 28. But as Mr. Love and his advisors know, with so few Mecklenburgers voting these days the issue is very much in

doubt. A skillful campaign to bring various voting blocs to heel on election day could catapult even a Love into the Senate.

It will take a great and conscientious effort on the part of the supporters of Sen. J. Spencer Bell to insure his victory on June 28. The chips are down now. They must respond to Mr. Love's challenge with a clear and unambiguous expression of the will of responsible Democrats.

Sen. Bell's qualifications for the office of state senator are plainly superior in every detail to those of his opponent. Public acknowledgment of his superiority has already been expressed once this spring. In the first primary, he was only 157 votes short of a clear majority. If the voices of reason must be heard again, let them come in loud and clear.

### Just Trees, Please, Along This Road

A billboard ban applied to the U. S. 29 bypass would be an invaluable advertisement for Charlotte and Mecklenburg County.

For having the good sense to see this and to urge adoption of a no-billboard rule by the state, the City Appearance and Improvement Committee of the Chamber of Commerce rates three cheers and more than a few rah-rahs. The fate of the recommendation in Raleigh no one can foresee, we suppose, but it's clear that the only way to preserve the uncluttered appearance of this expressway is to close the door now to billboards and other commercial signs. Let's do it.

The estimation of Charlotte and Mecklenburg would rise sharply in the jaded eyes of many a motorist. There would be no cost to anyone, and the public

would be allowed to enjoy the total benefit of its investment in the thoroughfare—that is, to see the scenery and to be free of distraction as it rides.

The only justification for the construction of expressways at enormous public expense is to provide for the necessity of quick and safe movement of traffic. To protect that investment by preserving the road's appearance and the absence of dangerous distractions, the billboard ban should be adopted.

By exercising a modicum of foresight and initiative, the rising cities of the South, including Charlotte, can avoid becoming the urban jungles that are losing their people and their industries to the suburbs. The action of the Chamber committee is an encouraging example of such foresight and initiative.

### Public Servants: Delusions Of Grandeur

SOMEBODY reminiscent of occasional efforts hereabouts to conduct the public's business in private is a little item received from New Orleans.

In that great southern city reporters have been ousted from the City Council's weekly executive session for the second time in as many weeks. Explained the council president:

"We can't give our honest opinion with the press around to quote us. Of course, it is from honest opinions and the clash of honest opinions that the voters learn about their problems and develop an ability to vote intelligently. The formal eyes and ways that come later often conceal as much as they reveal."

The governing body that closes its doors to the press and public is really saying that the people have no right to know what their governing body is doing.

ing, that the governing body has no responsibility to the people and that the governing body does not wish to be influenced by public opinion. There's just no other explanation.

The right of access to public proceedings would seem to be self-evident. Hardly anyone would contend, for instance, that a state legislature could appropriately meet except in open session. But city councils and commissions everywhere belong to be reminded constantly that there is no possible justification for secret or private meetings on the municipal level either.

The people also have to be reminded every once in a while that public officials belong to the people that public officials are merely the servants of the people and that newspapers are, to a large extent, the eyes of the people. End of sermon.

### Market For 'Good Things' Is Glutted

PROBABLY this week is going to pass without a single "good thing" happening to 100 million Americans.

This encouraging possibility is suggested by Washington reports that the President's brother, Dr. Milton Eisenhower, has been warned off his South American tour for the time being. Thus, certainly in South America, there is small likelihood that any beneficial disaster is about to befall us.

All the "good things" seem to be happening to France these days.

If you're puzzled by what we're talking about, hear it straight in this excerpt from Yale University President A. Whitney Griswold's speech to graduating seniors:

"We have had enough of the pious rant that says the sputniks were a good thing because they will wake us up, or that the reception of the vice president in South America was a good thing because it showed up the weaknesses of the Good Neighbor policy. This is worse

than making a virtue of necessity. It is making a virtue of disaster. The worst of the disaster has not happened yet, but it easily might if we do not look these things in the face and recognize them for what they are, namely the result of a long cumulative process of self-deception."

The tenor and content of the Griswold speech suggest that it was addressed to Washington as well as to its immediate audience. We hope it comes across the determinedly optimistic eyes of some of the powers-that-be in Washington.

It is all too easy to remember that salubrious disaster that overtook the free world at Suez. Secretary Dulles found so much benefit in that one that he took credit for helping to set it in motion.

Well, he's welcome to it. But it certainly seems that the U. S. market for "good things" is glutted at the moment and, at least for a week or two, we can get along without any more of that South American "good will."

## French Paratroops Deeply Admire The Men The Fight

by JOSEPH H. ALSOP

THE uniform is made of camouflage cloth, designed to lose itself in a jungle in sunlight (for it was adapted in the time of the cruel war in Indo China). The man the uniform encloses is in the kind of hard condition that, in these softer, later days, is almost an affront to the rest of mankind.

He is not really "he," because this "he" is a composite of a dozen or so of those officers of the French parachute regiment with whom one has talked. But let us speak of "him" because "he" has had much the same experiences and has shown much the same reaction as all the rest of them.

He is, then, rather lower in rank than an officer of comparable age in the American Army: for promotion in the French professional officer corps is a slow business at best. In experience, on the other hand, he is far older

than most members of the post-war generation in any other army. He has in fact been almost continuously at war during his entire adult life.

#### ROW OF RIBBONS

The platoon of medals on his chest, which he always wears unless he prefers the single ribbon of the Legion of Honor, tells his whole life story. Six years in Indo China, then three years in Algeria. If it is the story, it may be thought admirable but it is certainly not exceptional.

His experience has been not quite the same as the experience of other French professional officers who were not paratroopers. This is chiefly because no French soldiers who were not volunteers were sent to Indo China; and the parachute regiments, entirely composed of volunteer soldiers, consequently fought the whole war

there. Hence there is this difference between him and all other French officers of his age, that he has probably seen far more of war and that his profession is much more his whole life.

#### GULF BETWEEN PEOPLE

But this difference between him and his brother officers is far less significant than the differences between him and his own people. Here the gulf is wide and even rather terrible. For France, nowadays, is more and more a comfortable country, living the comfortable, materially prosperous but inglorious life that seems to be the Western ideal and aim.

He long since rejected this ideal and aim. He has perhaps done things that would shock most modern moralists of the West—the paratroops did not drive their mission from Algeria by ordinary police methods. But he has his

own aim and his own ideal, which combined produce somewhat unexpected results.

#### PERFECT CONTENT

He has, for example, an unconcealed admiration for the Communist soldiers of the Viet Minh and the Algerian rebels, whom he has spent his whole life fighting. And he has the most perfect content, not only for the French politicians who have never had the courage to make either war or peace, but also for the prosperous bourgeois at home and the rich elite here in Algeria.

In truth, he is an uprooted man, in the sense that he has largely rejected both the values and the ideas of success of his own society. Yet in another sense a very deep sense, he is still captive of his society's values.

#### REASONS SOUGHT

An average Soviet officer might have done all that our paratroops have done without ever asking for any justification beyond these reasons of State which are the almighty State's sole business. In contrast, the paratroops have largely rejected the material value of Western society, but he has not altogether rejected its humanitarian values. So he seeks a justification, sometimes rather desperately.

Herein, largely lies the secret of his passionate dedication to the idea of "integrating" Algeria to the rest of France. Make of the wretched Moslem masses full

citizens of a greater France. Give them the same education, the same opportunities, the same social benefits as the rest of the French people. Then there is a reason, higher than any reason of State, to make war upon them and even to torture those who are suspected of terrorist activities.

It is ironical but it is true that he feels this need. And who can blame him for seeking justification for his experience, which would have caused any other Western army to abandon its government at least five years earlier?

#### 'NEW FRANCE'

He was in truth one of those who did abandon the Fourth Republic, and so he prepared the way for the new France, just here and wholly unprepared, of Gen. de Gaulle. Having seen de Gaulle in power, he would surely follow his leader to the end of the earth, if it were not for one difficulty. But how he should feel if de Gaulle could not or would not carry out the Algerian integration in which he so passionately believes?

Furthermore, the difficulty is even deeper, if you look carefully into it. For he has not been formed into a lonely Spartan in the bosom of the most Athenian of modern societies? And how is the gulf between the man of Sparta and the men of Athens to be bridged?

## Who Will Mix The Martinis When Men, Machines Mate?

by ROBERT C. RUARK

THE CLOAKED people who sneak me classified intelligence from time to time inform me that we are verging on a time when you're bent over, fetch me another slug of Three-In-One."

RAFE: "Look, sweetie. When we stood up in front of IBM and I said, 'I like the sound of your voice. Consider the whole thing canceled. We'll erase the record. My, I got devices you never even dreamed of. Science marches on, Mac, when you're away busting heads."

UNIVAC: "Okay, okay. So I wanted to have the computers. I wanted to have a moon, and I said that. I liked the sound of your voice. Consider the whole thing canceled. We'll erase the record."

RAFE: "I didn't go to the type. Once I was gay and romantic. I could of worked on any Nike installation on Long Island or in Connecticut. But you, you had to come along with this rose-colored control-panel proposition, and the first thing I know I'm deep in little computers and trying to find my own lubrication. A fine husband you are."

UNIVAC: "I know your voice. But so did the dog in the Victor advertisement 30 years ago, when machines had horns."

#### MARRY A WOMAN

RAFE: "All right, all right. So I'll get the drinks. What are you sipping yourself in these days, Sausage or Standard?"

UNIVAC, smiling: "New thing, Daddy-O. Shell has got a fresh blend that simply won't quit. You don't know what our favorite of linguists are gonna do for a large charge. Be a real sweet computer and whip into the kitchen and make old Dad a martini."

RAFE, heading for the kitchen and contemplating matrimony: "The Tennessee and Congressmen machine say on Third Avenue, I'm going to marry a woman."

Quote, Unquote

"Young men think old men are fools; but old men know young men are fools." — George Chapman.

"Where flowers cannot be reared, there man cannot live." — Napoleon Bonaparte.

### 'Hit It Again—I Don't Think They Heard You'



## People's Platform

### Why Build The City And Not The Citizen?

Charlotte

Editors: The News:

IN ANSWER to Mrs. G. M. Hogsheld, I, too, am the mother of an 11-year-old son, a baseball player, built on our back lawn and on a Little League team. A few years ago, I found it disturbing to have him and more than a half dozen friends playing ball on our lawn grass and forgetting to be careful about the flowers. Our neat fence became warped and unsightly because the boys were obliged to swing over to run for the ball. But now when he scores on his Little League team, I'm glad I decided that a boy is more important than a perfect landscaped home.

Here is a choice story. "The Boyless Town":

"A cross old woman, of long age, declared that she hated noise. The town would be so

pleasant, you know, if only there were no boys! "She scolded and fretted about it till her eyes grew heavy as lead, and then of a sudden the town grew still, for all the boys had fled! And all through the long and dusty street there wasn't a boy in view! The baseball team, where they used to meet, was a sight to make one blue! The grass was growing on every base, and in the paths that the runners made, for there wasn't a sulk in all the place who knew how the game was played."

"The dogs were sleeping the living day. Why should they bark or leap? There wasn't a whistle or call to play; and so they would only sleep. The neighbors from his lonely stall, and longed for his saddle and rein; and even the birds on the garden wall chirped only a dull refrain. "The cherries rotted and went to waste—there was no one to climb the trees. And nobody had a single taste, save only the birds

and the bees. There wasn't a messenger boy—not one—at the PTA!" He looks tenderly at the machine.

UNIVAC: "I didn't go to a woman. Some stranger, said she was your mother. Anyhow, your voice sounded similar. I needed a greasy job. What that Flaming sun will do to a machine's crown-plate!"

RAFE: "UNIVAC, honeychile, sweetie lamb, I had a rotten day at the office. The hero's machine went down, down, DOWN. I just don't know what our favorite of linguists are gonna do for a large charge. Be a real sweet computer and whip into the kitchen and make old Dad a martini."

Why The Mention Of Joe McCarthy?

Dillen, S. C.

Editors: The News:

IF YOU call yourself an editor, why keep mentioning the late great U. S. Sen. Joseph R. McCarthy. He's dead and there's no one left to fight communism. So you and The Charlotte News should be satisfied.

J. A. SMITH

### Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON

In the background of Gen. de Gaulle's heroic efforts to unite faction-ridden France are some unhappy overtones. They are:

Leon Delbecq, the man who first organized the committees of public safety in Algeria has expressed open approval of de Gaulle's moderate policies. More important, and that hasn't talked about, is his secret campaign to organize committees of public safety in France itself.

The two ministers of state whom de Gaulle took to Algeria were virtually locked in a room in Government House until the de Gaulle welcoming ceremonies were over. They represented political parties and the right wing doesn't like political parties.

#### Hot Pursuit

Ferdinand Mitterand, ex-minister of the Interior, was pursued at breakneck speed through the streets of Paris by a gang of Croix de Peaux Français, apparently out to kill him. He finally escaped them by diving into a police compound.

These all add up to the fact that de Gaulle's vigorous but middle-of-the-road policies do not satisfy the extreme right. They want a military dictatorship of the Franco variety, believe de Gaulle made too many deals with the political leaders

## Rightists Still Threaten De Gaulle Regime

to get into power. They want nothing to do with political parties.

#### In The Wings

Communists are watching from the wings, listening to the overtones, confident they will inherit the de Gaulle dictatorship. They figure he won't deal tactically enough with the Vichystes, the Petainistes, and the right wing which played footsie to the Nazis, but now want a Franco-type dictatorship.

All this is why de Gaulle may become the Kerenky of France, the middle-of-the-road guy who finally gives way to a government of the extreme right or the extreme left.

#### Young At 90

Ninety-year-old Sen. Theodore Francis Green of Rhode Island was up until midnight last week, piloting the foreign aid bill through the Senate. Each morning he was up as usual at seven, and on one morning, in the gymnasium of the University Club where he lives, excluding physical education ideas with German, midweight boxing champion Fritz Sautz, in Washington for the Big Brothers boxing bout with Joey Glafdelo.

"I'm a wrestler, not a boxer," explained the oldest member of the Senate in history. "I used to wrestle in the

Senate gym up until two years ago, but he added, a little sadly, "I've given that up."

"How do you keep so trim?" asked Suzanna, looking at the senator's waistline.

#### Eat Less

"Walking to work every morning and pushing myself away from the dinner table," replied the senator. "I keep my weight at 134 and if it goes a couple of pounds over, I just eat less."

When the senator was asked to pose for the newswires, he insisted on talking to Suzanna in German. The German he said afterward that Green spoke German almost without an accent. Green has some other diversified "skeletons" in his closet. He once taught Roman law at Brown University, has served for forty years as treasurer of the Seaside Railroad and Trusts of the Rhode Island Trolley Lines, is a member of the National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.

#### Two Up

Sen. Clinton Anderson of New Mexico won two long battles with the Eisenhower administration in the Senate. After four steady years of hammering at Adm. Lewis Strauss, the investment banker whom he considered unqualified

to be the chairman of the Atomic Energy Commission, Strauss bowed out.

After six months of prodding Strauss and Eisenhower to dedicate the peacetime atomic reactor at Shippingport, Pa., he finally dedicated it. Anderson, with Sen. Tennessee and Congressmen Clarence Cannon of Missouri, Mel Price of Illinois and Chet Hoffield of California, had repeatedly reminded the administration that Queen Elizabeth personally dedicated the British reactor at Calder Hall, but that he preferred golf to attending the dedication ceremonies.

#### Button Pushed

Finally, just before Adm. Strauss resigned, he pushed a button in the White House which officially dedicated the reactor. The decision lacked the drama that would have surrounded it had the President flown to the reactor personally. But six months after it actually opened, Anderson finally got the reactor dedicated.

Last week, however, Anderson threw his vote to the isolationists who would bar foreign aid from going to Poland, Rumania, Hungary, and the satellite countries which offer the U. S. the best chance to make friends behind the Iron Curtain. Sixteen other Democrats lined up with him, but they didn't know any better. Anderson did.