



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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City Court: The First Aid's Fine

CITY Council has made further and substantial steps toward restoring and maintaining order in the operations of Recorder's Court.

The end is not yet. Indeed the full nature of the court's malady is still to be revealed. The fact that the grand jury will consider bills of indictment against Judge Basil Boyd, three bondsmen and former court clerk Allen White indicates the truly serious nature of the ailment. Until court action, if any, is completed, until the grand jury's entire assessment of irregularities is available, until the current mess is thoroughly explored and thoroughly tidied up, we shall still be dealing with beginnings.

Council's actions appear to be sound beginnings, however, and in line with the grand jury's recommendation that immediate steps be taken to remedy obvious faults. Following up its appointment of a civilian clerk the court two weeks ago, Council moved yesterday to provide for close supervision and checks on the operations of the clerk's office. City Manager Yancy was assigned the job of overseeing, with instructions to report regularly to Council. In addition, improved clerical procedures are to be instituted immediately.

The sum of Council's action seems to be this: The court clerk's office has been equipped with a clerk of proper status

(civilian) and adequate qualifications; improved procedures have been prescribed, and responsibility fixed for carrying them out properly.

(These steps, however, should not obscure the necessity for the judge of the court to have an active interest in and some responsibility for the overall operation of the court.)

As a start, this will do nicely. In three other actions, Council itself dispensed a little justice. The extra-duty payments authorized Sgt. Charles Adams, acting clerk, and Mrs. Ida Cooper, the new assistant clerk, for their devoted efforts during investigation of the clerk's office, were richly deserved. Although not required, reimbursement to former Police Chief Littlejohn of personal funds spent for legal advice in the Henkel case was a proper gesture.

As for the resolution praising Littlejohn on his "retirement," it was erroneous in fact and seemingly hypocritical in nature. As Councilman Albee said, "I didn't know he retired at his own request."

But then, we suppose Council moves in mysterious ways its wonders to perform, and who wants to know wonders?

We don't. And we're delighted that Council is getting on with sound beginnings of a court reform program.

Faubus Should Have Heeded Faubus

"I WOULD therefore," said the governor, "caution you to be both deliberate and circumspect in your remarks and actions. It is not a time for gestures and posturing, but rather a time for calm and deliberate speech and action."

The governor was Orval Faubus, his audience the legislature of Arkansas in special session. Surely Gov. Faubus never said more truthful words; they offer a model for everyone, of every persuasion, who addresses himself to racial matters. The country has not been so close in many a year to becoming a nation of angry men.

But it is hard not to speculate on how less threatening the scene might be now if Orval Faubus had taken his own ad-

vice a year ago when he was conjuring up violence, supporting it with troops, and thwarting the efforts of a local school board to carry out its own solution to the integration problem in Little Rock.

Granting him the purest motives, a grant the facts don't sustain, the governor's performance was replete with inflammatory gestures and postures.

In the main, to be sure, this is Arkansas's business. But inasmuch as the conflict Faubus helped to promote poses him now as a major spokesman of the South, it is not impertinent to observe that the South has better and wiser spokesmen.

A 'Downright Man' Takes His Leave

WILLIAM F. Knowland probably bought a one-way ticket to California when Congress adjourned the other day.

Having retired from his seat, the Senate Republican leader won't have much permanent business in Washington in the future—unless by chance the GOP right wing is able to realize an old dream of putting Knowland in the White House. The first step in that direction, of course, would be for Knowland to win his race for the California governorship, and that is by no means certain.

But there is national significance now in Knowland's retirement from the Senate. He has been a good senator, which is not to say that in all respects he has been a wise one. The fixed and unchanging nature of some of his views on rapidly changing world problems led to his sobriquet, the "Senator from Formosa." But if he was stubborn about his views, this "honorable and very downright man," as William S. White described him in *The Cranes*, always recognized the rights of his fellow senators to their views and their own fixations.

From The Washington Post & Times Herald

LOOSE LITTLE ISLAND

AS if there weren't enough international crises of one sort and another, a new—and it seems to us needless—one has now been kicked up by the clever boys on Madison Avenue. It concerns the tiny Scottish island of Stroma, which is nevertheless just large enough—about two miles long and a half mile wide—to be on the map. Stroma lies in the Firth of Pentland just beyond the extreme tip of the northern mainland between the canny Head and the more sizable Orkneys.

It seems that until recently the proprietor and laird of this island was a Yorkshire umbrella maker named John C. Hoyland, who was adventurous enough to visit his property in fine weather but apparently distrustful enough of his own products to live there. Mr. Hoyland, however, was presently persuaded to sell the property to producers of a television show called *Bio '31*. But, who now plan to offer it as a prize to one of their successful contestants.

Apparently the 17 fishermen and crofters who constitute the population of Stroma were in no way consulted in this transaction—and since there are no television receiving sets on the island—may not even be aware of it. Nevertheless it has occasioned a good deal of indignation throughout Great Britain, and even the *Times* of London, which ordinarily reserves its thunderbolts for matters of great pitch and moment, has devoted one of its leaders to a denunciation of the affair. The Scottish nationalists, a volatile if not very numerous group,

Knowland was never among the witch-hunters and the bookburners in his party who did so much to dishonor the Senate. Although he criticized the Truman administration on the issue of Communists in government, he neither charged nor insinuated treason or subversion to his opponents.

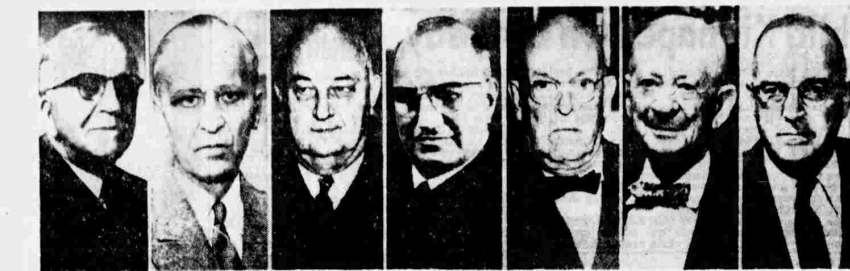
Knowland has been an honorable partisan and a fair fighter who believed in the deliberative traditions of the Senate and did a great deal to sustain them. He will be missed.

To The Point

WHEN in 1955 the question of U. S. defense of the Quemoy islands was raised, the late Sen. Walter George asked a young Democratic staff worker in Washington for his opinion. "Senator," came the reply, "I can tell you this: I for one haven't lost a single damn thing on Quemoy or Matsu." The question has come up again, and the answer that George got still goes right to the point.

have been filling the air with outraged protests. In New York the Scottish-American societies have threatened to put on their kilts and to picket the Broadway studios. On the other hand, a Mrs. MacCathly, who lived on Stroma until about a year ago, is quoted as having said rather bitterly that whoever gets the place, even if it is for nothing, will be swindled. The producers have reassured their determination to dispose of the island according to plan, but the sponsor—a cosmetic concern with a considerable export trade to Great Britain—has become a bit worried about the whole idea and has threatened to disassociate itself from it.

We must say, though, that our own sympathies are with the remaining islanders who have the rather fearful prospect of being ruled by one of those producers that have risen to fame and riches by being able to remember what kind of uniforms were worn by the Persians at the battle of Arbelia and what was the exact batting average of Mr. Ivy Olson of the Brooklyn Dodgers for the year A. D. 1921. We cannot help thinking that the approximately \$30,000 involved would have been far better spent if it had been converted instead into Scotch whisky, and donated, pro rata, to the hard working islanders. This notion, to be sure, is not quite original, it is suggested to us by a fantasy of the late Compton Mackenzie, which as you doubtless remember, was diverted into that delightful, British movie called *TIGHT LITTLE ISLAND*.



Appeals Court Judges Gardner, Johnson, Van Oosterhout, Vogel, Senborn, Woodrough & Matthes: They Had No Advice For The School Board

Courts Can't Remove The Real Barriers To Integration

By WALTER LIPPMANN

WASHINGTON
WITH the schools about to open, the country finds itself committed to the principle of integration. Yet there is no policy for carrying out integration. There is no policy, there is no program, there is no guidance, there are rules on how to proceed. For the federal government, which has the duty of realizing the principle, has abandoned the effort of working out ways and means for realizing it.

Thus, Congress has, as we know, avoided any responsibility to do anything about the problem of reconciling the principle of integration with the resistance of the people and the state governments in the deep South. The courts are not really equipped to deal with the practical problems of integration, as they have exemplified during the past year in the Little Rock school. In reversing Judge Lewis's order to suspend integration for a while, the Circuit Court of Appeals took the view that "it is not the province of this court in this emergency to advise the school board

as to the means of implementing integration in the Little Rock school. We are directly concerned only with the legality of the order under review."

HARD SUBSTANCE

This avoidance of the problem of implementing the principle was followed by the President's press conference last week in which he disavowed any responsibility for dealing with the substance of the problem. He professed to believe that his whole duty is to "execute" the law, leaving it to the court to determine what the law is.

We are in a position, therefore, where the federal government in all its majesty is calling for a revolutionary change in the social life of a section of the country. But the courts are unable to assume the responsibility of dealing with the hard substance of the problem—which is how to get the principle accepted without a grave civil conflict.

The integration of the deep South poses

the most difficult internal problem which has appeared in this century, and the President's conception of his role in dealing with this problem is so abstract, so generalized and so unrealistic that he will not even say whether he believes in the principle which he has used federal troops to enforce.

WEIRD VIEW

Mr. Eisenhower's reason for refusing to say what he thinks of the law he is sworn to enforce is that he "could disagree very violently with a decision" but that if he so expressed himself, his duty is to enforce the decision, "which would be much more difficult to carry out."

This is a weird view of his own office. If, in fact, he disagrees with the decision of the court, his duty is not only to enforce that decision but also to propose legislation or a constitutional amendment which will correct the decision he disagrees with.

The notion that the President has no duty to deal with the substance of a great national problem would have horrified all his pre-

decessors, all at least since Buchanan.

NO CLEAR CONCEPTION

Moreover, it is reasonably plain from his public statement that President Eisenhower has no clear conception of what is the problem of enforcement that he faces. He thinks of it as the problem of maintaining law and order against mob violence. But that is not the problem in Arkansas or in Virginia or in any of the other states of the deep South.

In the ordinary practice of the American system of government, federal troops have been used where the state and local authorities have not been able to cope with violence. But what we have today in Arkansas and elsewhere is the defiance of federal law, not by mobs but by the state government, backed by a large majority of the qualified voters. What happened in Little Rock a year ago was that Gov. Faubus called out the National Guard to prevent the Negro children from entering the school which was willing to admit them.

There exists, in short, a conflict between two sovereignties—between the state government and the federal government. This poses problems which go far beyond, and are quite different from, the problem of dealing with lawless mobs. They are problems which are insoluble by exhortation, or by federal injunction and law suits in the federal courts. For the essential issue is the refusal of lawful state governments to accept the validity of a federal law.

Conflicts of this kind can be resolved in one of two ways. There can be a resort to overwhelming force to crush the resistance, which, of course, is ruled out. And there can be what is in fact internal diplomacy—negotiations between the federal authorities and the resisting state authorities aimed at some kind of compromise. The answer is largely, how fast, by what means, the principle of integration is to be applied in the deep South.

If such a negotiation is to take place, it will have to be initiated by the President, and the leading members of Congress will have to participate in it.

Muskie Meets Maine At Crossroads In Senate Race

By ROWLAND EVANS JR.

CHINA LAKE, Me.—THE DEMOCRAT who is trying to break all tradition here is tall and slender, in appearance somewhere between Jimmy Stewart and Edward R. Murrow. His quick, friendly smile is touched with the bare suggestion of shyness. A rather angular, determined jaw juts out a

little. He stood there, hands thrust deep into the pockets of his jacket, talking earnestly to a couple of hundred silent, serious Democrats.

He stood on nothing much more than a soapbox, hung with a tattered old flag and placed on the edge of a windy high school athletic field.

The place was filled, and for two long lines he waited and the Republican challenger, patient woman wrapped in their Sunday shawls, tired old men peeling on their vines and ones of children lesser halloons in useless, noisy exuberance.

TAKING THE STANCE
Finally, the last of the lesser Democratic candidates limped and Gen. Muskie took up his stance on the soapbox in the

He spoke for less than twenty minutes, defending his twoscore record as governor against the charges of the Republican challenger, the campaign so far—that he has not reversed the economic decline in this state.

By all the rules but one, this 44-year-old Democratic wonder-boy would be in a shoo-in on Sept. 8 when the voters, in the last of the famous September elections, pick a United States senator. In 1956 he was elected governor by 109,000 to 121,000. Muskie has endless charm, intelligence, a quiet dignity and, by any fair standard, an admirable record as Maine's first Democratic governor since early in the New Deal.

BIG LIABILITY

But weighing against these assets is a single clear liability. For an unknown stretch of 47 years, not one Democrat has been elected to the United States Senate from the state of Maine.

Since the Republicans have moved freely to stamp out the seeds of party disloyalty that were scattered in 1952 when Federal Reserve Bank president and Republican senator Charles McNair, beat Owen Brewster for

friend of Sherman Adams and most everyone else. Muskie has not mentioned Mr. Goldfine or the \$3,500 in his campaign against Payne and has no intention of doing so, but if already is the chief unspoken issue of the campaign. For one, Muskie

thinks the subject should be beneath his formal notice. For another, the reputation he has carefully fostered as a man of high honor, a man above the purely partisan dirt, might tarnish if he tried to capitalize on Payne's use of Goldfine as a mortgage bank.

"It Worked Fine As Long As Nobody Asked, 'Or Else What?'"



Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round Chinese Put U. S. Policy In A Bind

WASHINGTON
THE Red Chinese have the United States in a bind hard regarding the offshore islands opposite Formosa, and American military leaders, to put it mildly, aren't happy about it.

We can't retreat without loss of face and face is all important in the Orient. But if we stay on the islands, Chiang Kai-shek's troops get pounded to pieces by artillery, air bombardment and, in any showdown, probably by atomic missiles.

For it is now pretty well established that the Red Chinese are getting atomic weapons and missiles from Moscow. Intelligence agents have spotted some of the Soviet atomic experts arriving in China, and it is believed recent installations are being placed along the Fukien Coast opposite the offshore islands in order to counter American rocket installations on Formosa.

This is part of the drive, obviously arranged during the recent Mao Tse-tung-Khrushchev conference, to give Red China a greater and bolder part to play in the Communist alliance. Another chapter in this new bold part is reported to be the launching of a Chinese satellite. Though the satellite will be Russian-made, it will be headquartered as Chinese and will have Red China great world prestige, ranking her next to Russia and the U. S. even ahead of England and France, in launching a satellite.

Private Grousing

The tough Chinese bombardment of the offshore islands has caused private grousing among some of our military leaders who believe that either John Foster Dulles should have brought about a graceful American Nationalist Chinese retreat from the islands while there was calm in the Orient, or that we should prepare to make an all-out operation in the Far East. As it is, we can neither withdraw under fire, nor can we retaliate ap-

propriately without the risk of all-out war.

Note—Now that Sen. William Knowland of California, sometimes called the "Senator from Formosa," has retired from his position of influence in public policy, some foreign policy advisers believe that the time has come to recognize Red China. However, we cannot do it under the compulsion of Chinese artillery.

Payne Of Maine

Gov. Ed Muskie of Maine has a paragon on that famous line from "My Fair Lady" which pertains to his opponent in the Senate race, Sen. Fred Payne. Instead of "The Rain in Spain Falls Mainly in the Plain," as in "My Fair Lady," Muskie says, "The Payne of Maine is Plainly On The Wane." The phrase "ballistic blackmail," which Eisenhower used in his United Nations speech was first given the American public by

Sen. "Scop" Jackson of Washington in a speech Feb. 11, 1958, appearing in the Congressional Record for that date on page 1518.

Several days before Congress adjourned, President Eisenhower summoned a bipartisan group of congressional leaders to the White House to discuss "urgent business." Foreign aid topped the agenda, but it seemed particularly interested in a \$22,000,000 supplemental appropriation for the U. S. Information Agency, our chief propaganda arm.

"This additional money is extremely vital to our Middle East relations," the President emphasized. "I sincerely hope Congress will approve the full amount. If we have ever needed the Voice of America to get our message across in the Middle East area, we need it now."

Next day the House of Representatives slashed the \$22,000,000 request to \$10,000,000. (The Senate previously had approved \$15,000,000.)