



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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The Law & The Luxury Of Illegitimacy

GOV. LUTHER HODGES' statement to the Advisory Budget Commission on the subject of payments of money to mothers of illegitimate children may argue another move in the Legislature to limit such payments. County Welfare Director Wallace Kuralt stands on solid ground when he opposes the governor.

We find little morality, but much of the old law of "an eye for an eye" and "a tooth for a tooth" in what Gov. Hodges said: "Anybody who goes through the luxury of having an illegitimate child ought to have to pay for it."

There may, indeed, be luxury for the mother. We don't know. But there is little luxury in it for the illegitimate child who may be deprived of food and clothing. And after all it is the child and not the mother alone about whom the just society will be concerned.

What morality is there in stigmatizing a child for his origins, over which he has no control?

What economy, if that is what the governor seeks, is there in leaving an illegitimate child to grow up in severe hardship which may leave him in later years a bitter and perhaps costly public outcast?

Mr. Kuralt has correctly pointed out the law of consequences of the governor's attitude. If we are going to leave needy children who happen to be illegitimate to their own limited devices, why don't we do a thorough job? As Mr. Kuralt has said that would mean denying them the right to attend public schools and the use of public highways.

Such a course may have seemed just to the puritan theocracies of 300 years ago, whose elders were not a little impressed by their own self-righteousness. To us it appears merely cruel.

The Democrats Are On The March

THE Democratic sweep in the Maine election cannot be attributed simply to the personal popularity of Gov. Edmund S. Muskie.

It was rather a devastating defeat for Republicanism in a state where the Republican tradition is strong.

Gov. Muskie not only wrested a U. S. Senate seat from the Maine GOP for the first time in 47 years but the Democrats also retained the governorship and scored other major triumphs.

Of course, Gov. Muskie is popular. But that is beyond the question. One must ask how he became popular during the Eisenhower administration and in a nominally Republican state.

The fact is that the Democratic Party has been revived in Maine as it has in many other sections of the country. Behind this revival is a new generation of Democrats—youthful, aggressive, imaginative. For instance, it is more than a

little significant that in their June 16 primary in Maine, Democrats had their best turnout in the state's history. A two-party system in Maine may well be a reality at last.

Yesterday's slogan was, "As Maine Goes So Goes the Nation." That slogan has not been very dependable of late. But the outcome of the 1958 Maine election does tend to confirm that the Democrats are still the majority party in the United States. Results of the 1958 congressional races in November are likely to dot the final 's and cross the final 't in this conclusion. The Democratic problem in 1960 will be how to rally this majority behind the national ticket. Adlai Stevenson could not pull it off, but then he was forced to face the Eisenhower magic. There will be no Eisenhower on the ticket in 1960—and, very likely, no Stevenson either.

Like The Man Says, It's A Mess

"WE ARE under a Constitution," said Charles Evans Hughes in a moment of piercing perception, "but the Constitution is what the judges say it is."

To Dr. M. B. Bethel, a health hazard is what a health officer says it is—and he is city-county health officer.

Thus, six Charlotte areas which have experienced recent floods found themselves eligible for emergency municipal funds yesterday. The money could only be spent to alleviate "health hazards."

Recalling a ten-year-old World Health Organization definition defining health as "a state of complete well-being, physically, mentally and socially and not just the absence of disease and infirmity," Dr. Bethel said flatly that most of Charlotte's flood zones are "public health problems or hazards or nuisances."

Bully for Bethel.

The good doctor is absolutely correct. Furthermore, he has the wit and wisdom

to make his scientific point with fine literary flourishes rarely noted in medical musings. To wit:

"Certainly when floodwaters are adjoined with sewage only the dustiest could fail to register apprehension. When embankments are eroded, thus threatening foundations, when waters enter occupied structures, when damage recurs, obviously the mental stress approaches complete frustration. . . . When mosquitoes breed and noisome odors abound, assuredly the victims will espouse community action and rightly."

What he means is that the whole unhappy and unhealthy experience is a mess. Furthermore, single householders rarely remedy the mess. It is a community problem which can only be effectively remedied by governmental enterprise. Now that the definitions have been taken care of, let's have some action.

The Hidden Persuaders Whoop It Up

NO lanterns will hang in the belfry of Boston's Old North Church tonight, nor will we hear the hoofbeats and the clatter voice of Paul Revere.

You see, there has been a revolution in "communications media" since 1776. Never in nights of the wildest alarms over the Redcoats did our ancestors have to contend with the media we have endured in this inflated controversy over the Quemoy and Matsu islands.

Let there be no more talk of "hidden persuaders." The modern-day persuaders are about as hidden as an elephant crouching behind a three-foot hedgehog.

The roll-call of persuaders whooping it up over these tiny islands includes the mistily distant Chinese coast is over-

whelming. We have had Sens. Jenner and Knowland for a long time. We have also had Chiang Kai-shek's wealthy American uncles, half the admiralty and the military establishment at large. Secretary of State Dulles, and of course a goodly number of right-wing newspaper and air wave pundits.

But the high-water mark of the greatest ballyhoo campaign since "Lucky Lindy" flew the Atlantic alone came yesterday, Columbus Joseph Alsop, who has, we guess, worn out more typewriter ribbons than any other man predicting that Secretary Dulles' foreign policy is leading us to doom, suddenly bestowed a thankful blessing on him.

We are tempted to call this brinkmanship in stereophonic sound.

From The Greensboro Daily News

SOUTHERN DEMOCRATS ALL

WHO is a Southern Democrat? Writing the other day about the defeat of a school construction bill, Drew Pearson had this to say:

"On the final vote, all the Republicans lined up with two Southern Democrats—Barden of North Carolina and Landrum of Georgia—to decree that nothing be done about crowded classrooms for American children."

Now read the next paragraph:

"Here is what happened when conferees from both Senate and House met behind closed doors to reconcile their differences over space-age education. The senators—Hill of Alabama, Smith of New Jersey, Allott of Colorado and Yarborough of Texas—fought hard to keep free scholarships in the bill."

Last time we looked at the map Alabama and Texas were below the Mason and Dixon Line. So we wonder why Drew didn't say "Two Southern senators—Hill of Alabama and Yarborough of Texas—lined up with Smith of New Jersey and Allott of Colorado in a hard fight to keep free scholarships in the bill."

We're not of a mind to be touchy

about this, because in fact there are a lot of Southern congressmen who are pretty reactionary. The words "Southern Democrat" are meant to conjure up the picture of a backward Claghorn who joins with Ice Age Republicans to oppose all social progress.

So when Southern representatives vote against a school construction bill labeled "Southern Democrats." But when Southern senators fight hard to keep free scholarships in the same bill they're just "senators—Hill of Alabama . . . and Yarborough of Texas."

It's all in the way you look at it.

Teacher: "This essay on 'My Mother' is just the same as your brother's."

Johnny: "Yes, we have the same mother." —FORT MYERS (FLA.) NEWS-PRESS.

It was just 70 years ago that Theophilus Van Kannel of Philadelphia secured a patent on the revolving door. Some jokes about his invention seem older.

—MATTHEW (ILL.) JOURNAL-GAZETTE.

Admiral Says 'We'll Lick 'Em, Reds Propagandize

By MARQUIS CHILDS

IF IT were not for the extraordinary misconception of Communist China's intention that is at the base of American policy it would not be quite clear that the Reds have extracted just

about all the advantage they sought from the latest scare over Quemoy and Matsu. In the cold light of the realities these advantages can be summed up as follows:

1. First and foremost by setting

ting a 15-mile limit for their territorial waters, a propaganda maneuver, the Reds succeeded when American warships came within three to four miles of the coast to protect Nationalist China's supply of Quemoy in making official the charge of "aggression." This

may not seem important here, but in Asia it is of the greatest significance.

PRINCIPAL OBJECTIVE

The principal objective of the exercise from the viewpoint of the Communists may well have been to demonstrate to the world that the United States is denying them access to islands that lie within plain view of their shores.

A war scare has again diverted the attention of the West from critical problems of immediate concern. In the Middle East United Nations Secretary-General Dag Hammarskjöld is having great difficulty carrying out the hazardous assignment passed on to him by the General Assembly to arrange conditions under which American and British forces could leave Jordan and Lebanon.

RED ADVERTISEMENT

The Reds have advertised to the world that even without a direct invasion of the offshore islands it is only with the help of American naval forces that the Nationalist position on Quemoy and Matsu can be maintained. In the face of the Red artillery barrage Nationalist gunboats were a belated and the islands were successfully defended until the American Seventh Fleet intervened. While reporting from the Formosa Straits has been confused and often conflicting, it has been fairly well established that the Reds were at no time prepared for imminent invasion.

As though this were not enough, American admirals came through as they have so often in the past to help out the propaganda harvest. Vice-Admiral R. A. N. Smead gave a typical press conference in which he said among other things, according to the news reports, "We can lick 'em." Such statements are eagerly seized upon by the Red propagandists to make the United States appear as bent on aggression. They dismay the uncommitted peoples and frighten our allies.

GRAVE DANGER

All this is not to deny that a grave danger existed. Chiang Kai-shek has a pressing interest in insuring the United States is at war with mainland China. While most of the evidence indicates that the Reds want to stop short of war, they might not be averse to drawing this country into a costly engagement that could end in nothing but disaster in an all-out nuclear war.

The Reds are completely indifferent to human life, and they know that if this country drops atomic bombs on oriental people again we would have not a single friend left in Asia. The memory of Hiroshima and Nagasaki may

have faded here but it is still alive in the Far East.

The fundamental misconception of American policy-makers is that the Peking regime is eager for the foundations of the United States and for a relaxation of tensions. Almost exactly the opposite would seem to be true. In order to industrialize a feudal, peasant nation of 600 million in one generation the most ruthless Stalinist methods are essential and continuing world tension serves that end perfectly.

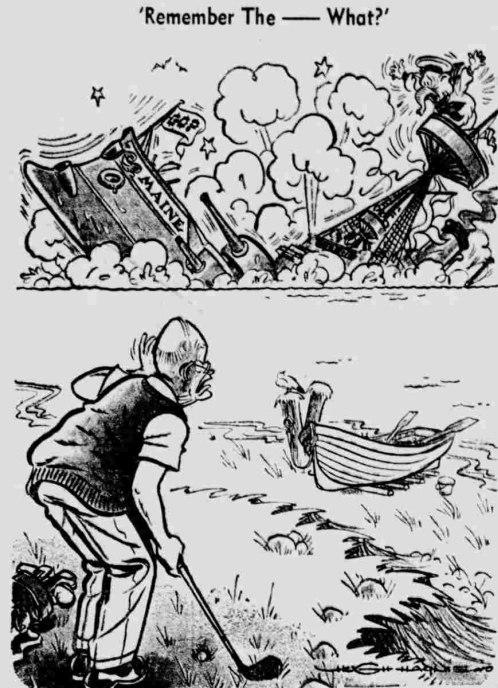
GREATEST GAIN

This comes down to what is perhaps the greatest gain of all that the Communists have reaped from this latest exercise. That is to work their own people up to the threat of aggression. Huge rallies are being held in all the major cities. The Peking Radio reports, and propaganda fire eaters are making hay at the expense of the wicked American imperialists.

The American response to the threatened invasion, as projected in the propaganda out of Peking and the cries of alarm out of Formosa, perfectly suited this end, with the admirals talking about "licking 'em" and the President promising to "bring 'em back."

The United States meeting in solemn and well-advertised session with the National Security Council to consider two sets of land.

We would stand firm, we would send more warships, we would never allow this attack to succeed. Quite apart from the danger of actual war, it is a built-in situation for the Communists who mean to exploit to the fullest the strange position in which the United States finds itself.



'Ugly Chile' In New Orleans

Little Man In Brown Derby

By ROBERT C. RUARK

NEW ORLEANS I FINALLY conquered my fear of returning to my favorite town, and hustled back for a quick evening. All the old ghosts have been properly laid. Most remain in their presence. It has been 17 years since I first stood the Bourbon Street watch, but the scene remains the same.

A lot of great people have died—Owen Brennan, Tom Caplinger, Bob Talbot, Old Gasser, Jimmy Moran, three of the Weiss boys; but their ghostly presence is beneficent, and to each stands some sort of memorial. It is as if they never really left. I was almost surprised not to be met at the place by the incorporeal Brennan—the Irish poor boy who taught the local aristocrats what a fine French restaurant could be. But for Brennan, who had dreams and who signed for his dream the day before he died peacefully sleeping, as a young man, the dream is fulfilled. He'd been forced to move, because of lease difficulties, from his Vieux Carré, and he bought a long lease on a ramshackle building on Royal Street which is now, after a great deal of sweat and tears, the finest restaurant in the city, if not the country, if not the world.

ELEGANCE

There is not space to describe the elegance of a newly created Old World restaurant, from its tropical patio to its quietly luxuriant rooms, its magnificent service and cuisine. There is space to describe how the Clay, Brennan, and Owen's father, wife, brothers, sisters, sons, and the wives and husbands of all concerned, bent to the ears to make a dead man's dream of achievement come true.

Brennan was a rare, wonderful, generous and exceedingly intelligent man. He took New Orleans and the food and booze business, although he was fighting establishment and the Antoinette, which had been legendary for over 100 years. The brash Mick from the Irish

Channel was written and rewritten by national magazines—the Saturday Evening Post, just recently ran a piece on a dead man's achievement—as the man who taught French in the French in terms of cooking and service and grace.

His new place, with its lovely palm-studded, banana-fronded terrace, could easily enter a Madame Pompadour in one of its private dining rooms, and Escott would not snore at what comes from the kitchen. I live much abroad, and I have not seen elegance and grace done better in Paris or London. All of this transpires because a flock of red heads—Pop, Owen Junior, Adelaide, Ella and Dick—have worked like mad people to retrieve Owen Brennan's dream. Two thousand people now pay a daily homage to the effort, and the happy presence of Owen is still manifest.

He and I used to stroll the bistrot of Bourbon Street until the dawn, and I provided the street again last night with some of the heirs. The aura remained constant. The news had died, and the people had left, but the street

was the same, and I had a strange sort of feeling that Mr. Brennan was still there, one of his kids, one of his sisters, and a younger brother.

A BET WON

Papa Celestin is gone, but there are good loud horns on the street. Fats Picton is still playing the old Absinthe House, as he has done for a double decade or more. And I was very proud to stumble into a place which advertised on Sharkey, the little man in the brown derby, whom I had not seen for at least eight years. I made a bet that when I walked in the door, Sharkey would quit blowing what he was blowing on his horn and break into a special piece.

I won my bet. He quit in the middle of "Muskrat Ramble," stopped his side man and broke into a raucous version of my trademark tune: "Ugly Chile."

It was then I knew I was home, and having that late breakfast in day in Owen's memorial, I knew certainly and gladly that nobody had actually gone away except me, and now I was back again.



Pope Celestin in New Orleans

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WHEN historians write the record of how the U.S. has kept coasting right up to the "brink" of war over a little group of islands a few miles off the China coast they will probably say we were "nuts."

Quemoy occupies the same position to the red port of Amoy State Island does to New York City. Our Joint Chiefs of Staff have long recommended that we could not possibly defend it without the use of atomic weapons, and the use of A-bombs means World War III.

Napoleon

President Eisenhower has consistently said it was foolhardy to get involved on the Chinese mainland. He told me the Chinese in April 1952, and he has kept repeating to the National Security Council that he didn't want to be drawn into a war with the Chinese. He would have no allies if we went to war over Quemoy and Matsu. Napoleon, he has repeated, was called a great military

genius because he always fought against coalitions. But Napoleon, he has told advisers, lost. He does not want to be another Napoleon.

"No one could be more bitterly opposed to the United Nations than I am," the President said publicly on Feb. 10, 1954.

Later, in April 1955, some of the President's best friends got so worried about being drawn into war over Quemoy and Matsu that they made a special trip to Washington to caution him. They included ex-Gov. Tom Dewey, Gen. Lucius Clay, former U.S. commander in Germany, and Paul Hoffman, former Marshall Plan administrator—all liberal Republicans.

Then John Foster Dulles, early in the Eisenhower Administration, held a back-room talk with newspapermen in which he suggested the possibility of relinquishing Formosa to the Chinese Reds in return for peace in Korea. Dulles' law partner, Arthur Dean, was quite specific

in a talk to newsmen that Red China would be recognized; while Vice President Nixon, in talks with the premier of India, Pakistan and Indonesia, held out the definite possibility that Red China would be admitted to the United Nations.

Why then do Eisenhower and John Foster Dulles carry out a policy which alienates our allies, risks war, and which they themselves do not, in their hearts, seem to support? The answer is twofold:

1. The China Lobby supported by the conservative wing of the Republican Party. The two work hand in hand and have pretty well dominated American foreign policy.

2. A chain of events by which President Eisenhower, sometimes inclined to be an enthusiast, got carried away by the enthusiasm of others.

The chief enthusiast whose contagion first infected Eisenhower was Adm. Arthur Radford, who had been exiled to the Pacific by Harry Truman because of the bitter civil war he had staged against

the Air Force. Radford, an opportunist and a salesman, had flown to meet Eisenhower on two occasions in 1952, as President-elect Eisenhower flew to Korea. And during the hour that he'd been in the White House, Radford, stricken with his legs, and fast-talking Radford sold Eisenhower on the most important change in American policy in this decade—namely to unleash Chiang Kai-shek to retake the mainland of China.

A Few Old Destroyers

Nationalist China, Radford argued, could retain its mainland if given a few U.S. destroyers plus American supplies. He bought the idea and also appointed Radford as his new chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff.

It mattered not that the former chairman, Gen. Omar Bradley, had argued that Chiang's army was too old and the Nationalists too unpopular. They had massacred 60,000 natives on the island of Formosa and probably would have been driven off the island had it not been for American support.)

People's Platform

Let Parents Speak About The Schools

Charlotte The News: It is up to the parents to determine what kind of schools their children will go to. Do they want their children to go to schools without laws or schools that respect the Constitution and laws of the United States? The law of the land is well known. Let the parents speak so that their children may know.

—MRS. J. D. BIGGERS

Defends Generals Attacked By Ruark

Charlotte The News: There are sound reasons for your good paper to print a perfectly loyal article by Robert C. Ruark in regard to Gen. John C. H. Lee (Friday, Sept. 5). Mr. Ruark should remain at Southport, N. C., his birthplace and keep busy catching pan fish off the Frying Pan Shoals located nearby. He certainly has no right to make any comment on our Army or Navy, or their officers, about whom he seems to know but little.

He states that Gen. Lee was a classmate of Gen. I. T. Wyche at West Point. If Mr. Ruark had the trouble to look over the graduates' book of West Point alumni, he would find Gen. Lee was a classmate of Gen. Wyche's. Gen. Lee was two classes ahead of him.

The photo of Gen. Wyche in your article under a heading, "Dead as a post," is completely out of order. Dead or not dead, Gen. Wyche was the command-

ing officer of the 79th Division which captured Essen, Germany. After that he was Inspector General. Under his investigation Gen. Lee was absolutely cleared of any misconduct in the Medford, N. J., case. I hope to know Gen. Wyche intimately—but hope to God I never have the misfortune to meet this guy Ruark.

—JULIAN T. BISHOP (RET.)

Cyrus Eaton Rides A Plane With Gromyko

Charlotte The News: I JUST THOUGHT you'd like to know that Cyrus Eaton, left-wing industrialist, whom you were slapping on the back last week for his irresponsible attack on the FBI, departed for another trip to Russia on Aug. 26th.

Guess who his plane companion from N. Y. is Copenhagen was? Why, Andrei Gromyko, foreign minister of Communist Russia. And guess what Eaton reportedly said to newsmen about this high ranking member of Murder and Slavery, Inc.? Says Eaton, "I had a long talk with him, and his attitude to East-West cooperation seems to be very positive."

The next time it occurs to you to vilify the naive and irresponsible of Cyrus Eaton, please Sirs, do it by private correspondence with Cyrus, so that your unbrainwashed readers can turn their attention to other items on your editorial page which might have at least a little more in common with sanity and common sense than would anything you could say laudatory about Cyrus Eaton.

—J. R. CHERRY, JR.

Editorial Note: The photo of Gen. Wyche is a composite of two photos. One shows him in uniform, the other in civilian clothes.