



## THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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### The Dixiecrats Eye A Dusty Cloak

THIS pre-election autumn brings on another spell of the American nostalgia for ideological third parties.

The veneer of "modern Republicanism" rests uneasily this fall upon the Republican old guard.

Then, with vast implications for our region, there is the perennial spectre of a Democratic house divided against itself. With that in mind, the RICHMOND (VA.) NEWS LEADER has grabbed up the dusty cloak of Dixiecrat revolt in an editorial this week urging "a dramatic coalition of conservatives in Congress next January." Under this plan it says, "roughly 50 senators and 250 representatives would abandon their national party identifications as Republicans or Democrats, and join hands as Conservatives in order to organize the Congress and take command of committees."

Of course this coalition has really existed within the party system at least since the election of Rutherford B. Hayes in 1878, when southern Democrats bargained off votes in return for the withdrawal of reconstruction troops from the South. But we will not pause to speculate on the strange host with tattered fringes this proposed "Conservative" party would whip into rigid lines. That is not at issue.

For political reasons, of course, Republicans and some northern Democrats would like nothing better than to exploit this impending schism between Confederate and Yankee Democrats. Republican National Committee Chairman Meade Aurnold looked suspiciously like a wolf in the fold when he talked in Greenville, S. C., the other night about affinities between Dixiecrats and Republicans.

But if another angry band of Dixiecrats flees the party now, consequences would be grave. Practically speaking, on the other hand, no one would hold greater tragedy than an advertised revolt put down by an overwhelming northern and western Democratic victory in November.

To regret this talk of splits and new coalitions is not, of course, to suggest that procreations do not exist. With their vast general disagreement on domestic social and economic issues, the impatience of southern and northern Demo-

crats with each other is readily comprehensible.

But to suggest, as does the NEWS LEADER, that the "Conservative" coalition "makes sense both philosophically and politically" is to offer a shallow and foolish half-truth. It may make sense philosophically—momentarily and in the abstract. Politically, it makes very far-fetched sense if any. It was a great American conservative, Alexander Hamilton, who objected to government "out of sight and at a distance." Our loose, brokering party system, bound to little or no ideology beyond the campaign bromides of "party of the people," or "party of good business," gives every man his say to be sure. It is also insurance against the sloughed-down factional system on exhibit in France. It also promotes fairly responsible opposition practices.

John C. Calhoun saw this unique function of our party system clearly in his theory of the "concurrent majority." Any major interest or regional group may act within one of the parties to veto measures or programs obnoxious to it. And hasn't it proved more than desirable, over the long run, to have both liberal and conservative spokesmen in both parties?

If the southern Democrats insist on making their case on the race question before the rest of the country, from a purely practical standpoint they will not find a better platform than that of the national party.

There is strong psychological impetus behind this third-party cry, as always. The brilliant French political scientist, Bertrand de Joveneil, has written of a utopian "nostalgia for the small community" which besets democracies in troublesome times when the system seems to drag its feet. We start dreaming of a tri-bicentric situation in which a dozen groups of omnipotent elders, agreeing 100 per cent among themselves, can lay down the law and gospel to us all.

Could this be bothering us now? Such nostalgia seems ultimately involved in third-party wishes. But we hope southern Democrats, whose political experience is well-seasoned, will stave it off.

### Special Session? It Begs The Question

A SUGGESTED January special session of the General Assembly may solve the problem of 1959's heavy work load, but what about succeeding years?

Special session advocates are offering a palliative, not a cure, for the old problem of legislative labor. Treatment needed: Regular annual sessions of the General Assembly.

The present system of biennial legislatures may have been all right in great grandfather's day but it is hardly adequate in this infinitely more complex era.

The most compelling reasons for annual sessions are economic in nature. The swift, steady growth of the state budget has made it increasingly difficult for legislators to handle fiscal affairs

in two-year doses. Because of changing economic conditions and other factors, projections beyond 12 months are unwise and subject to serious miscalculations.

The state's budget in 1969 was only about \$9 million. Modern state budgets involve several hundred million dollars a year. Some state legislatures in the mid-20th century passed as few as 20 bills. Recent legislatures have found it necessary to pass over 1,000 bills in the few short months of a biennial session.

The state government is a business—a very big business. It ought certainly to be operated with a measure of businesslike efficiency. Annual sessions would help.

### Guide To A City's September Night

THE hidden beauties of a September night in the city will reveal themselves only if you take the slow way, slower than the car or even the cartwheel. You must take the sidewalk.

You must take the sidewalk about eight, and walk along where thick maples overhead make it a corridor, and where your footsteps will make a lone tattoo because no one else walks the sidewalk at dusk any more.

Under your echoing heels the quarter or half September moon will etch crocheted patterns as fine and faint as the patterns they etched when this was an open field years and years before the sidewalk was laid. The wind will cross softly through the leaves overhead and the patterns will dance underfoot, and overhead, when the branches swing in

that wind the sky will appear still faintly blue.

A car will whirr by on the dark pavement and its brilliant headlights will cast dark shadows on your sidewalk for an instant. Then the shadows will streak away after it and the quiet soft pattern of tree leaves will return again. Up the lawn windows will be lit, and the Indian summer night will be warm enough to coax children's voices and the bark of the family dog outside. But they will seem far away, and sealed off from your secret corridor.

Home will be a long way back, and you will not be invited to go in and sit behind the lighted windows, but with the crocheted patterns underfoot, maples overhead, and no sound there but the single tapping of your footsteps you will have a strange wish to keep walking away.

From The Winston-Salem Journal

### THE FIRST CAT

NOTHING transforms a household more than the children's first kitty. For the young, the whole occasion is a joy. Kittens, literally, are more fun than a barrel of monkeys, and smell better too. They will cuddle up. They will play endlessly with something as simple as a piece of string. They will chase their tails. And what is more engaging than the sight of a kitten lapping up warm milk, with its front paws firmly planted in its own plate?

For parents, other factors invariably arise. There is the sleeping back. There is the sandbox and/or the nuisance on the rug. There is the high price of cat food.

Transcending all is the problem of naming the kitten. Parents of children want to avoid banalities like "Tabby" or "Blackie" or "Puss." Children couldn't care less. Some parents go to great length to select a name from history or

nature or Shakespeare. The latter offers a gold-mine of nomenclature. Handles like "Falstaff," "Bottom," "Romeo," "Portia" or "Gravedigger" are obviously ideal for cats.

One local father, confronted with this matter recently, decided his family's new kitten ought to be named "Pittypat" after A. A. Milne's bouncy, striped hero. Now there is a name with literary flavor and charm as well.

The feline in question, however, is now known as "Pittypat." There is nothing whatever to be said for Pittypat, except that the children wanted it. And after all Pittypat is a Kitty cat.

The movement to upgrade intellectuals is gaining impetus, and it may not be so long before the person who knows something will not have to keep it secret to avoid being ridiculed and called an egghead. — JACKSON (MISS.) STATE TIMES.

## People's Platform

Editors, The News:  
I HAVE talked with Mr. Walter J. Klein concerning his letter to you (People's Platform Sept. 18) and also one which he wrote to me. Mr. Klein now understands that I had no prior knowledge of the letter published by you which was signed "D. E. Monroe." He also understands that neither I nor Mr. Jones have control over partisan letters written by supporters. His main concern, I think, was the fact that the Jones slogan, "A Man For A Man's Job," was attributed to him by Mr. Monroe. It was not a product of Mr. Klein's advertising agency.

I have not given too much thought to the various letters to the editor attacking me personally. It would seem that this time, as always, it is the people least concerned with the campaign who are most vociferous in their opinions.

I am conducting my campaign according to the statement I made at the outset that this would be a clean, hard-fought race. I am sure Mr. Jones is doing the same thing, although I am surprised that he would dignify a slogan such as the one in question by standing in front of it and delivering a speech.

—DAVID CLARK

### When Will Somebody Raise A Real Issue?

Editors, The News:  
WE the voters are getting tired of the bickering over Mr. Jones' slogan "A Man For A Man's Job." When are we going to get some issues in this campaign that we can get our teeth into?

—HIRAM ROBINSON

### Power To Legislate Vested In Congress

Editors, The News:  
I AM glad to find The Charlotte News among those papers which look upon the present struggle between the federal government and the state governments of Arkansas and Virginia as an unrealistic opposition of those states to inevitable social change based primarily on "Negrophobia."

First, it should be recognized that all change is not necessarily progress. This simple truism is conveniently overlooked by many who sincerely accept the present stand of the federal government.

Second, the principle involved in proper and constitutional spheres in which the federal and state governments are meant to operate. The question of mixing state and federal powers is only the current medium for stating this constitutional problem.

Third, the American public has been subjected to a gigantic "brain-washing" campaign designed to make them accept the theory that a decision of the Supreme Court is the law of the land, finally and irrevocably. Certain elements even go so far as to attempt to create a feeling that opposition to a decision of the Supreme Court is practically un-American and akin to treason. If so, history will show many famous Americans (including presidents) have been guilty of similar subversive actions and utterances.

For instance, here is a statement made in reference to a Supreme Court decision made some time ago which was unpopular with a vocal segment of the population:

"... Somebody has to reverse that decision, since it is made, and we mean to reverse it, and we mean to do it peacefully. Well, we mean to do what we can to have the court decide the other way. The sacredness that I—D— throws around this decision is a degree of sacredness that has never been thrown around any other decision. I have never heard of such a thing. It is an antiseptic in legal history."

This statement was made by Abraham Lincoln in Chicago on July 10, 1858, an even 100 years ago, yet applies today.

The Supreme Court is merely the ultimate in the hierarchy of the judicial branch of the American scheme of government, which, let us hope fervently, is still the creature of the people of the states of the United States.

Fourth, the power to legislate in the federal government is

## How Can Candidates Muzzle Their Supporters?

Lincolnton  
fied by 37 states, the decision of the Supreme Court would be upheld. Should the amendment be disapproved by 12 states, the decision of the Supreme Court would be, in effect, rejected and its decisions on public schools would be null and void.

—RALPH W. DONNELLY

### City Should Act To Curb 'Gangs'

Editors, The News:  
CRIME finders—yes, sir, that is what we should call them because that is what they are. Yes, crime finders, and I can back up what I say.

I don't, and can't, speak for the rest of the city, but I can truly speak for Brooklyn. In Brooklyn, you can find six or seven gangs of boys that run up and down the streets hunting trouble, and finding it.

The latest gang we have in Brooklyn now is the Head-Rags Gang. All of them wear the same kind of rag around the back of their heads.

Then we have the Red Shirt Gang, and there are the little guys, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 years old. Their mothers and fathers will tell you that they have raised their children. Well, if you think they have or think they are raising them then you are misled.

Why, I read in the paper recently that 20 or 21 windows had been broken out in Myers Street school. Well, with the gang that hangs out there late in the evening and at night, the school is lucky. You can pass there anytime at night and see or hear them down there in the dark.

In other words, Brooklyn is headed back to the days of 29 when it and McDowell St. was called "Murder Corner."

Could it be there is nobody to keep them in school? Every boy in these gangs should be in school. If our city officials don't do something or find some way to get these little thugs off the street and back in school they are going to turn Brooklyn into an open-air school.

If we have any such law as disorderly conduct, then it should be enforced in Brooklyn.

And another thing—these kids don't make wine. Well, where are



DAVID CLARK  
A Creative Of Letters

they getting it? Somebody is selling it to them because they get it and drink it and don't care who knows it...

Now I want to ask our city officials something: Don't we have a way to put and keep these kids in school? Let them run loose and they will plot, scheme and break the law. Some poor driver will get into a jam, and for nothing. Because at Second Ward High School when those kids get out they will get in the street and see a car coming and just stand there. Some who care coming and walk right out in front of them. They won't go to the corner, they will come out of school, get right in the middle of the street and walk right down the middle of the streets. Now what about the driver?

Take a tip from me. Do something about these kids.

—JAMES K. ALEXANDER

### Moderation Is 'Ugly Child Of Expediency'

Editors, The News:  
LO and behold, for four years now we have seen The News and the liberal press praise the stand of the so-called "moderates" on one of the gravest internal problems facing the nation—integration vs. segregation.

May I take a shot at defining typifying, and debunking the moderate which you again touted

in an editorial of Sept. 11? Men like Fred Helms of Charlotte, Irving Carlyle of Winston-Salem, and Maxine Albright of Raleigh constitute the epitome of moderation on the racial problem, so you imply.

I concede that some so-called moderates are well-meaning persons and honestly hope and seek for a solution to a problem which should have never arisen in the first place, had white and black men followed a traditional and sound pattern of thought, as it relates to human nature.

The moderate is the often ugly child of expediency. He publicly suppresses his innermost natural feelings in order to arrive at the "peaceful solutions." The moderate is not by nature to be repudiated, by act if not by words, the traditional and fundamental moral and political principles of his region, and his country is pushing his course of "well-meaning" surrender. He is easy to take seriously any new and radical whim of minority pressure groups.

Some moderates are pure and simple weaklings; others are hotshots who think their "progressive" stance is the "antiquated" wisdom of their forefathers. The above described characteristics cannot be truly rational among Americans born under the aegis of liberty and constitutional government!

Thus, the fruit of the moderate's error and shortsightedness is a far better exemplified than by hitting the current case of white "moderate" Harry Ashmore, editor of the Arkansas Gazette. Ashmore has reversed his strong integration stand and grabbed hold of a plain old simple "stop" sign. He has joined with others who previously had a yen for compromising the will of the people in this region, are finally beginning to see that people with common sense have long intuitively known—that metaphysics must be taught and learned by violence.

We foresee wisdom, established law and the mores of a great and sincere people—southerners!

Thinking and observing people know that racial strife is equivalent to dynamite. As this fact truly comes to those who now imagine themselves "moderates," a change will occur. We may expect the New York Times to be inspired, extremist minority to push their radical and unreasonable demands as long as the judicial and executive arms of the federal government persist in an anti-white and anti-regional majority attitude. The inevitable effect will be to force all the moderates into one of two real camps—segregation or integration. Indeed, this has already begun in some areas of our region.

Despite the popular fad of "moderate" thinking there is little doubt in this mind in which camp Fred Helms, Irving Carlyle, Maxine Albright, and others will be ultimately found. As the crisis deepens and the graver showdowns come, these men will be proud to take a position which might be expressed like this: "I'm a white Southern American. I'm grateful for the collective wisdom of my forebears and the civilization which they bequeathed me. I will not let it be fundamentally altered by frivolous, destructive, alien doctrine—peddled by both evil men and stupid men."

—J. R. CHERRY JR.

### For Stay-In-School Coverage, 'Thanks'

Editors, The News:  
THE seven Optimist Clubs of Mecklenburg County join in expressing our appreciation for the cooperation of The Charlotte News in helping us during our National Stay-In-School Campaign. Your Mr. Dick Young Jr. and his staff have done an excellent job in covering and reporting our meetings. They also have written some interesting stories on the subject.

—JACK WOOD  
Local Chairman  
Stay-In-School Campaign

### Quote, Unquote

"Man is the only creature endowed with the power of laughter; he is not also the only one that deserves to be laughed at!" —Gervile.

"This country is not prosperous. It's just got good credit. All you got to do is America to enjoy life is to 'Don't let your next payment worry you.' —Will Rogers.

### 'And Just What Does He Propose To Do About The Debbie-Liz-Eddie Crisis?'



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

Editors' Note: Drew Pearson is on a work-and-play vacation. Today's column is written by his assistant, Jack Anderson.

WASHINGTON  
THE astounding story can now be told of how the atomic submarine Nautilus is really almost the entire British Navy during naval maneuvers a year ago.

The British borrowed the history-making job for its own managers following under the aegis of the Communist Party "Operation Strike Back" NATO naval exercise in the North Atlantic last September.

### Simulated Attacks

The oblong Nautilus simply pulled up under a British aircraft carrier and hung about 20 feet beneath it like a sucker fish. From this hiding place, it launched simulated torpedo attacks against the surrounding ships.

Official reports show that the Nautilus

### Nautilus Almost 'Sank' British Fleet

theoretically sank the whole giant task force three times. It took the British 20 days to locate the Nautilus, whose noise was detected by the carrier alone. Even after the atomic prowler was discovered, the surface ships couldn't sink it without also destroying their own great

Georgia and Mississippi—to organize the transplanted textile industry and to stir up tension between whites and blacks.

### Infiltration

Hoover claimed that Red agents are trying to infiltrate both the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People and the pro-segregation White Citizens Councils. He stressed, however, that these organizations have not been taken over.

### Undermining Democracy

Communist strategy, said Hoover, is to inflame both sides in the racial issue. The objective is to undermine democracy by breeding hatred, suspicion, and violence.

### Strange Romance

The truth can now be told too blubbery Barney Baker, the head-knocking

Teamsters hoodlum, met and married glamorous Carole Ann More, married daughter of Iowa politician Jake More.

The pair were introduced by New York's Gov. Averell Harriman as Republicans have charged. Baker and More happened to occupy neighboring suites at the 1958 Democratic convention in Chicago. One evening, Baker dropped over to borrow a bottle of liquor. It was More's husband who introduced the 300-pound tough to his daughter.

### Chicago Whirl

After Baker started sweeping her off her feet by trying her on a Chicago whirl, More tried to break up the romance. He got her a job in Washington with Tennessee's racket-busting Sen. Estes Kefauver, who gave her the straight talk. Finally the senator told Carole Ann kindly that she would have to give up her hoodlum lover or her Senate job.

She chose her fat boy friend.