



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1958

Thomasboro Children Need Help Now

THOMASBORO children deserve relief from traffic hazards prevailing on their roundabout ways to school.

That relief has not been provided by the State Highway Dept. either in the form of a crosswalk over the North 29 bypass, which is what Thomasboro School patrons want, or in the form of all-weather sidewalks and traffic signs along less dangerous (but not safe) approaches to the school, which is what the department agreed to provide.

The central fact of the long controversy, it seems to us, is that the children are subjected unnecessarily to dangers by the inaction of the department. Now we're certain the department could come up with a thousand seemingly plausible reasons why the complaints, pleadings and petitions submitted by Thomasboro have produced on Raleigh's part a visible sign of concern. By visible we mean a CAUTION sign sticking up where motorists can see it, not plans for that resting in a filing

drawer somewhere in the department's domain.

But when a child is killed on his way to school, there are no reasons sufficiently plausible to explain why something that might have been done to save a life was not done.

The public rightly expects protection for its school children, particularly where additional dangers have been created by the state in the first place—in this instance by construction of the bypass.

We don't know if the relief promised by the state will be sufficient when it is forthcoming. But the fact that the relief was not provided before school opened is simply inexcusable.

We've heard much about the exalted place assigned to good public relations under the new highway setup, but, regrettably, have seen little evidence of the swift responsiveness to need that is the basis of good public relations.

The children of Thomasboro need traffic signs and sidewalks—not press releases.

Sea Island? Shell It? Why Look Here...

SEN. KNOWLAND and the "China Lobby" do not stand alone in defense of Chiang Kai-shek's Formosa bastion, nor are they alone in favoring continued patronization of Nationalist China by the U. S.

Former ambassador to Russia George F. Kennan (moderately) and Sen. Paul Douglas of Illinois (strongly) argue that in a shore-up Formosa we are keeping up a symbol important for the morale of pro-Western leaders in such keenly focal countries as India and Japan. So long as we bolster up Chiang, dictatorial war-lord or shade of the Kuomintang that he may be, these pro-Western factions in other crucial Asian countries know their lots are not forgotten and unheeded.

Here there is no baloney about "unleashing Chiang Kai-shek" against the mainland. Nor is there any moralistic mummery about preventing Red China from "shooting her way" into the U. N. The Douglas-Kennan argument is strategic. It is not embellished with Secretary Dulles' own view of the East-West contention as one between children of light and children of darkness. It recognizes the old, harsh, brutal of rival world power politics, and perhaps for that reason alone their argument about Chiang Kai-shek and Formosa is worth weighing.

Good-Bye Davy Crockett, Hello Nelson

THIS feud between Britain and the Icelandic fishing grounds. But the secret—mark it well—is that the scrap will all, eventually, be British and quite cricket. There will be tea breaks at 11 and 4. It will eventually end in a draw.

And perhaps, if the tested cycle of human events does its duty, Iceland will be, like 1812 U. S., the greater. And perfidious Albion herself—what will she gain?

That's not hard to say. Across in England, a threshold Yankee, and un-British myths of Davy Crockett, Dan Boone kilt "bar" here, and cowboys and Indians penetrate remotest counties, stirring good Britannic youngsters to bows and arrows, war-whoops, and sherry's hedges. As of Iceland, shades of Trafalgar and Jutland will be evoked, and second-hand Yankee lore will be laid up to gather dust. The mightiest lore of all will again sweep English shores—a fever. Spy-glasses and Nelson's palettes will reappear and kids will play at frigates from John O'Grato's Land's End.

And "Rule Britannia . . . Britannia rule the waves" will be sung with renewed lustiness.

From The Richmond News Leader

PHILOSOPHER ON THE STAFF

A COUPLE of weeks ago, a special Senate committee approved a bill (S-3069), to be known as the National Aeronautics and Space Act of 1958. The committee sent the bill to the floor with a report that began, surprisingly, as follows:

"Man presumes much when he presumes to bring the dominion of the stars within the purview of his legislative processes and under the jurisdiction of his administrative agencies.

"Space is infinite. Man's knowledge of space is finite. The sum of our understanding is not yet sufficient for us to comprehend how vast are the dimensions of our ignorance. We delude ourselves at considerable peril—when, with small fragments of fact and fancy, we attempt to construct an image of the future after the pattern of our own past experience. We have no frame of reference by which to visualize the design of tomorrow.

"We may, as some say, stand now at the edge of the Battleground for Armageddon. Or we may, as others believe, be poised before the plains of the millennium. In either event, we have no national option but to marshal our resources, order our course, and proceed

beyond the shelter and sanctuary of Earth's atmosphere into this realm of the limitless unknown.

"To proceed prudently, or to proceed at all, we must, of necessity, proceed by faith. Humility is a proper traveling companion for this national journey.

"We have no way of knowing who wrote those first few paragraphs. It assuredly was not Senator Lyndon Johnson, of Texas, who submitted the report. But whoever this faceless clerk may have been, deep in the mazes of the Senate Office Building, our senators would do well to keep an eye on him. Philosophers are rare in Washington—almost as rare as writers who can fashion a literate sentence—and a fellow with the will to begin a committee report in this spirit is a useful fellow to have around.

Rock 'n' Roll never tires but most any teenage girl finds the heavy end of a dish towel positively exhausting.—MIAMI HERALD.

You have reached middle age when you have learned to take care of yourself and intend to start any day now.—CARLSON (N. M.) CURRENT-ARGUMENT.

People's Platform

Charlotte
Editors, The News:
I thoroughly agree with Parker Whedon ("Motels Are Ruining Tarheelia's Beauty," People's Platform, Aug. 29). Motels and commercial establishments are ruining our mountains. For the sake of money, God's creations are being destroyed.

One cannot see the full beauty of the mountains from the seat of an auto. To really enjoy the mountains, one must get off the roads and on the trail. One camping trip in the mountains draws one really close to nature. Surely, there are rattle-snakes and chiggers, but the joy of being really close to a mountain far from civilization greatly offsets any disadvantages.

My advice to the native and tourist alike: Get off the auto seat and on your feet!

—JIM THOMPSON

Vic Goeller's Death Was A Great Loss

Charlotte
Editors, The News:
MAY I add a word of deep regret at the passing of your Vic Goeller. While our relationship was on a business basis, it had enough human interest to add the personal touch. We were able to mark off the relationship on the basis of the political advertising copy we discussed beginning with the congressional race of the late Cameron Morrison. Mr. Goeller was a gentleman and a scholar and even from this comparative "distance" I can well understand the extent of this great loss to his family and to his associates on The News. I shall not forget him for a long time to come.

—HARRY GOLDEN

Editor
The Carolina Israelite

The Question: Am I My Brother's Keeper?

Charlotte
Editors, The News:
DEATH would be at least a little less likely to strike who ever read these lines, within the next few minutes, or later today, or on some tomorrow, because an atom-bombing or a bomb or missile attack on Charlotte, if an addition to present Civil Defense plans, approved for funding by a special assistant to our United States secretary of defense and submitted to local Civil Defense authorities long ago, were in operation now.

Because I believe in the ideas suggested, as do certain Washington authorities and several of the most influential men in Charlotte, and because I have a deep interest in the continuation of our American way of life, and in my descendants and yours, there shall be no mealy-mouthed in this letter.

The ideas in question were put into a memo and submitted to local Civil Defense officials and to others many months ago. They got no written acknowledgement from anyone, but had verbal approval from several men in high places. I called upon the head of the CD staff, at his suggestion, and received a hospitable welcome. I was urged to talk with a former military man on his staff. Though not meeting with approval, he asked me to hold off until certain other phases of CD had been attended to, such as definite arrangements for evacuation. I waited several weeks. Again I forwarded a memo urging action—and this was only a few days before the Iraq attack, and our military movements in the Middle East. This memo I have had no reply. I've twice failed to talk with the top staff man at his offices.

So, I now speak to the people. My ideas are two, both of them already, in a sense, tested and not found wanting. However, I wished to be scientific in my follow-up, with other tests here. I wished them here because I believed in them, and believed other communities all over the country would also believe in them, and I justified publicly for my adopted home town.

But, briefly, the ideas: First, a meeting of the heads of ALL organizations in Charlotte to receive questionnaires for distribution, block by block, by their members, with the objective of gathering essential data. For instance, what skills, and possessions (such as tool kits, medicines, planes, station wagons) would be available in the event of a bomb. This data would be sifted, and assigned to CD representatives in various sections of Charlotte.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Editors' Note: Jack Anderson, Drew Pearson's assistant, has been on a news-gathering trip through the Far East. Today he reports from troubled Formosa.

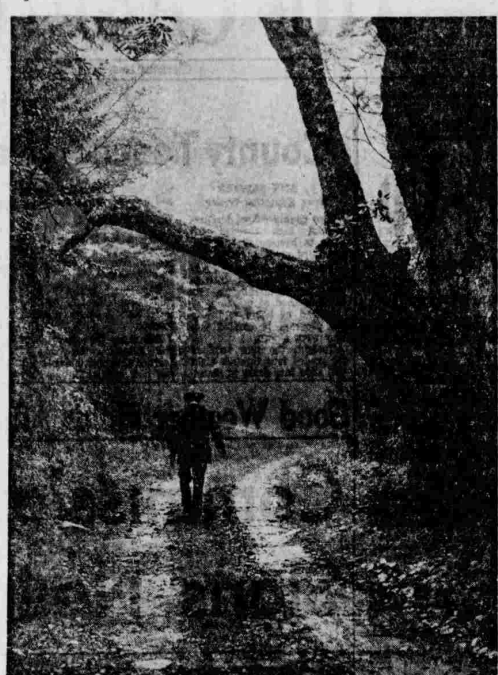
FROM this ringside seat, Mao Tse-tung and John Foster Dulles appear to be playing a grim game of brinkmanship in the Formosa Strait. Apparently the object is to see who can come closer to the brink of war without plunging over the westward precipitous edge.

This is borne out by a confidential report that Mao threw Dulles' name up to Khrushchev when the two Communist dictators met in Peking last month. Mao reportedly chided his Kremlin comrade for letting Dulles bluff him away from the brink in the Middle East.

'Be Not Afraid'

Communist diplomacy should not be afraid. Mao said, to let the cannon in the muzzles. He suggested shy that

To Enjoy Tarheelia's Mountains, Hit The Trail



Lone Stroller Walks Up Linville Bluffs Trail On Grandfather Mountain

—Hush Morton Photo

lotte. If a part of our town were wiped out, able survivors in other areas would know where to go to get needed articles for saving lives and property.

This is merely an adaptation of a test made under my supervision for the American Heritage Foundation in Davenport, Iowa—the Davenport Pioneered Plan—for increasing the number of registrations for voting in an insignificant primary. The test was so successful, that the plan was applied nationally, and I helped. I dare say, a little in turning out a fair

vote in November, 1956.

The other idea is one that has been tested and found to have considerable virtue, over many centuries, by those of us in the Judeo-Christian tradition. It simply asks, "Am I my brother's keeper?" Or as a local editor phrased it, "Is my city my brother city's keeper?"

That is to say, our Civil Defense should have a special department. I know they have one that is so named, with a celebrity of splendid character heading it, but I have no data as to how well, with

what personnel and equipment, it is organized composed of some of our finest surgeons, finest aestheticians, finest engineers, finest plane pilots, finest nurses, finest demolition experts, and so on. They shall be always ready to rush to save lives and property in any neighboring city—Greensboro, Gastonia, Columbia, thus removing the feeling of hopelessness that every man has in these days when he leaves home and family for his job even a few days away. He isn't afraid for himself. But suppose he's killed, and his family or a part of it, still has

life in it? Whence will come the expert help to rescue them? And keep them alive?

Here is the cure of my contention, and my confident belief. In part because one of the leading citizens of each of two large South Carolina cities has approved my ideas, and in part because I myself feel sure the ideas work. When we so organize a competent department, as described, within CD, our neighbor cities will follow our example.

Then it may be that should you be vaporized some bright afternoon, gentle reader, the rest of your family may have at least a chance to live a little longer!

The issue now is largely up to those who read these lines, though I shall not stop fighting for this cause for one moment. And I shall mail clippings of this letter to our Defense Department in Washington, and to a great many newspapers.

—JOHN ARCHER CARTER

A Man Who Prays Is Free From Evil

Salisbury

Editors, The News:
PRAYER should constantly be on the lips of every American. A man who prays sincerely cannot do many evil deeds. The praying man is constantly purifying the life of his soul and thus it is only when a man forgets to pray that the less desirable thoughts and emotions get a hold upon one.

We should not pray selfish prayers altogether but our prayers should be for the welfare of all concerned. A life filled with prayer will also be filled with love for all men. A life filled with prayer will have the fruits of the spirit, like a golden delicious apple tree at its best.

—J. W. JEWELL

Let Dixie Handle Its Own Problems

Cheraw, S. C.

Editors, The News:
MANY of us are wondering why our federal government and courts are going to mole out justice to all of our people and cause to smolder in our states' rights as far as the public schools are concerned.

The majority of the people in the South have detested the actions of the Justice Department and the executive branch of the federal government for the last several years. The white people of the South bear no malice toward the colored people. We have in the past done more for their welfare than the federal government or any of their would-be friends in the northern states.

We know we have many in favor of mixing the races. You will find such people all about our country. Among those who want to mix I say go ahead. This is supposed to be a country of freedom of choice. We have a God-given right to choose who we wish to associate with or mingle with—without the necessity of a court ruling or federal force of arms. Why all the trouble and who started all the trouble in the first place?

We in the South do not welcome anyone—Negro or NAACP member or any other group—trying to force us to mingle with those who we do not wish to choose as associates. This is contrary to our way of life. And we feel we have just as many rights under our Constitution as any other race or states of the union.

When a person is forced to do something against his will—white or colored—it will cause trouble. Why don't our courts and our troubleshooters and Southwestern let the people of the states work out their problems in the future as we have in the past? Without courts or troops. Our idea isn't to push ourselves on anyone. We will get on in life better and live in a good old all if we respect one another's rights as free people.

—J. A. GRAHAM

Fellowship Thanks News For Coverage

St. J., Charlotte

Editors, The News:
WE, THE members of the Steele Creek Fellowship, wish to express our sincere appreciation for the excellent coverage you have given our series of studies and recommendations for improving the judicial system of Charlotte and Mecklenburg County.

—ROGER PALMER
Secretary
Steele Creek Presbyterian Church

'We Have To Go Along To Save Face'



Mao Plays A Game Of Brinkmanship

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FROM this ringside seat, Mao Tse-tung and John Foster Dulles appear to be playing a grim game of brinkmanship in the Formosa Strait. Apparently the object is to see who can come closer to the brink of war without plunging over the westward precipitous edge.

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Khrushchev may have been lulled by his own peace propaganda and urged that they steel Communist discipline to face war risks.

One More Step

The paunchy Chinese czar saw no advantage in relaxing world tension and no purpose in holding summit meetings except as a propaganda device to make the west appear responsible for the cold war, the confidential report claims.

The next time they met Dulles at the brink, Mao reportedly advised, they should take one more step and let Dulles be the one to turn away from war.

Acid Test

It now appears that the wily Chinese Red may have precipitated the Quemoy-Matsu crisis to test out his strategy. If this is the case, it remains to be seen whether Mao or Dulles will turn aside first.

Note: Some American observers believe Mao may be trying to maneuver us into using atomic weapons against him. This would give him an excuse to demand atomic bombs from the Russians who are reluctant to share their nuclear power with Red China. It would also set a precedent for using nuclear weapons in limited wars and put the onus on the United States.

Formosa Flashes

Chiang Kai-shek has warned President Eisenhower that his keep-on-guessing policy is a mistake. The only way to avert war in the Formosa Strait, Chiang argued, is for Washington to issue a clear warning that American forces will help defend Quemoy and Matsu. Any doubt may tempt the Chinese Communists to attack, he wrote. . . . Nationalist pilots, flying F-86 Sabrejets, have held off a superior MIG-17s in air clashes over the Chinese mainland.

The Sabrejet jockies have actually bagged a few fleeing MIG-17s.

Hot Pilots

The Chinese Communists appear to be trying their own plan, not using Russian pilots as they often did in Korea. The Nationalist fliers, however, are far more experienced. In fact, American observers claim that Nationalist fighter pilots are better than our own. . . . Adm. Lin Hsiang-shan, Nationalist military spokesman, has made so many public boasts claiming air supremacy that observers believe the Communists were provoked into challenging Chiang's air force.

Kishi's Idea

Japanese Premier Nobusuke Kishi is itching to end China's economic offensive in the Far East. Kishi's idea is to tie the free countries of Asia together in economic agreements that will freeze out the Reds.