

THOMAS L. ROBINSON... President and Publisher
BRODIE S. GRIFFITH... General Manager
ROBERT H. LAMPERT... Advertising Director
Cecil Prince... Editor
PERRY MORGAN (on leave)... Associate Editor
R. L. Young Jr... Managing Editor
JAMES McDOWELL... Circulation Manager

TUESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1959

The Clatter That Echoed In Tarheelia

THE legal framework of Virginia's "massive resistance" movement collapsed with a great clatter yesterday and the lesson was not lost on Tar Heels.

First, it should be apparent by now that the Supreme Court meant what it said when it banned racial segregation in the public schools in 1954.

Second, the U. S. Constitution will not be amended, federal legislation will not be enacted and the decision of the Supreme Court in the Brown case will not be reversed to permit segregation of the races by law in the South.

Third, legal barriers set up by states to defy the Supreme Court and its decrees are doomed from the start.

North Carolina has taken much abuse from both northern and southern extremists for its so-called "token" com-

pliance. A better term in the words of the Supreme Court itself is "good faith implementation of the governing constitutional principles." Considering local conditions, and social sensitivities it shares with all southern states, North Carolina has made an admirable and wholly defensible beginning. It has, in other words, made a prompt and reasonable start toward full compliance.

The collapse of massive resistance in Virginia and the terrible toll it took—nine of the Old Dominion's public schools with a total enrollment of 12,729 are closed—indicate that North Carolina must continue to follow its honorable course of action. Any reversal now is certain to backfire. That is the verdict of both history and common sense.

If Inflation Imperils Us, Let's Be Candid

IN his state of the Union message, President Eisenhower proclaimed that there is one great question before us:

"Can we keep our free institutions and precedents and yet survive the challenge of a crafty dictatorship?"

We wish that the President's budget message clearly indicated that he believes what he said.

However, it does not. It indicates that Mr. Eisenhower's economy-minded friends of the Budget Bureau, the stag dinners, and the putting greens have sold him completely on the idea that "inflation" not survival in the power race, is our No. 1 problem.

Two things may be said: The first is that the President's economy-minded friends may be right. Inflation consorts uneasily with political stability. The history books offer many tales of war for governments which let their currencies degenerate.

The second is that President Eisenhower should forthrightly proclaim his own conviction, such as it is, if he honestly believes that the dollar, which may or may not be bolstered with a hard-won surplus in the coming budget, is in grave danger — he should proclaim it. If he honestly believes that the danger from a depreciated dollar is greater than the danger from Russian CBMs and atomic-powered bombs, then our deferred education or our choked and degrading slums, he should proclaim it.

If he were so candid, he would begin his budget message without hedging. He would say right off, "Inflation is our greatest danger. We must attempt to

head it off with a budget surplus. And given this, we may be able to spend a bit here and there on other needs — such as our missile program, federal housing, education, highways, and mutual security."

In our opinion, this would be a frightening sort of candor. Perhaps, considering the widespread belief in America that inflation is not the No. 1 challenge which faces us, it is best that he cushion his belief to the contrary. The budget message as he presents it does have the advantage, not only of allaying fear by its ambiguity on the relative importance of economy and security, but of making a theory political bed for the congressional Democrats. Our big threat is inflation and not Russian power. Ike is in a perfect position. When the Democrats appropriate more money than he asks in fields like defense and housing, he can rise up in piety and smite them as spendthrifts. For they will have imperiled the good old buck.

All in all, then, we must applaud the sheer genius of Mr. Eisenhower's budget message. The ancient geometers who labored to square the circle achieved not half so much.

Don't Go 'Way

A READER writes to ask when the big quiz shows—like TWENTY-ONE—will be back on television.

When the viewers realize that the gun fights in TV's Westerns are also fixed—that's when.

But Why Must They Wander Far Afield?

WHY Tar Heels should be stereotyped as placid and unadventurous we don't know. But they are.

Even so, two of our neighborly number popped into headlines over the weekend, both as close to the big adventures of the day as they could edge. As Fidel Castro's bloody revolution continues in Cuba, it suddenly develops that one Neil Matauley, 23, of Columbia is riding his bandwagon. He says he will even accept firing squad duty.

Then, Sunday, a German-born Tar Heel from Wilmington, Karl Herle, 28, stirred a bomb scare at the Russian embassy in Washington, where Mr. Mikoyan was in residence. He said he had an invitation to discuss with the Soviets but policemen dashed with his brief case to an empty lot, fearful of a bomb it contained only papers.

The question is, why must Tar Heel adventurers and inventors wander so far afield when there is clearly work to be done at home? In Raleigh, we are worried about squeezing the capital press corps into town without building a shantytown.

G. E. Mortimore In The Victoria (B. C.) Daily Colonist

FACES AND MASHED POTATOES

SOMETHING is wrong with me, I know. I don't like Brigitte Bardot's face.

From the neck down she looks like a healthy girl. But her face is the kind of thing that stares at you from police posters.

I don't mean the shape of her face; only the expression she hangs on it: Lips flopping open, countenance sagging.

They call it sexy. To me, the Bardot face as viewed in still photographs does not speak of the mating urge, but of illness or fatigue.

She appears to be ready to pitch forward at any moment and go to sleep with her face in the mashed potatoes.

Millions of girls cry out with admiration at the sight of Elvis Presley's slack jawed, vacant leer. They aren't just kidding, either. I have questioned some of them, and they mean it.

Faces may not be true gauges of character. But I suspect that there are some things to be read from them. The message I pick up from Presley and Bardot is that these are the faces of young people who are pampered, self-centered and excessively pleased with themselves. They are the faces of large, inert chil-

dren, lacking in purpose or curiosity about the world.

The sight of such faces, glowing from screens and magazine covers, sends blood racing through young veins. Millions of adolescents want to love Bardot or Presley, or he like them. Do those faces reflect what is in the teen-aged heart?

If so, we might as well drop our defenses and invite the Russians to take over now.

The woman seeking a job as maid was asked by an employment agency with that kind of family she'd like to work. "It doesn't matter," she said, so long as they're not highbrows."

"I don't understand," was the rather perplexed comment "Why not?"

"Well, I worked for a highbrow couple once," the woman explained, "and they kept fighting all the time. Running back and forth from the kitchen to the dictionary just plumb wear me out!"

FOR MYERS (F.L.A.) NEWS-PRESS.

Remember when the expression, "shoot the moon" was just an expression? — LEXINGTON LEADER.

Once More To The Breach—But No Airlift This Time

By JOSEPH ALSOP

WASHINGTON THREE guarantors of West Berlin, Britain, France and the United States, now stand committed to the use of force to keep open all the means of access to Berlin, both by land and by air.

Prior to Anastas Mikoyan's return to Washington, discussions of the so-called "contingent plan" for the defense of Berlin took place between Deputy Secretary of State Robert Murphy and the British and French Ambassadors, Sir Harold Caccia and Herse Alford.

The foregoing broad commitment was the first result of these discussions.

EASY WAY REJECTED

If adhered to, the commitment foredooms the easy way out that was taken last time the resort to an airlift to circumvent a land blockade of Berlin in part, the easy way out has been rejected because a second resort to an airlift would amount to acceptance of a Soviet right to impose a land blockade which it would finance.

Moreover, the airlift idea has been rejected because the whole city of Berlin simply cannot be supplied by airlift any longer. As previously reported in this space, the Soviets have now installed radar-jamming apparatus, to prevent radar-guided air landings in Berlin. In addition,



Bevan, Caccia, Murphy: A Strange Alliance Last Time

the living city of today has a vastly greater supply requirement than the dead city of 1948. Hence Berlin, despite all its huge reserve stocks, cannot be sustained for much more than 18 months by an airlift limited to daylight, fair-weather landings.

DIE IN THE BREACH?

It is a great gain for the policy of Secretary of State John Foster Dulles, that the weakness of the easy way out has been squarely faced by Berlin's guaranteeing government. The secret is firmly determined to defend Berlin, even if he has to die in the breach. His attitude is plainly indicated by his choice of Deputy Secretary Murphy to carry on the discussions of the contingent plan with the British and French ambassadors.

Robert Murphy, Gen. Lucius D. Clay and Anurim Bevan (then a member of the British Cabinet) were the oddly assorted trio who fought, last time, for a tank column to break Joseph Stalin's Berlin blockade. President Harry S. Truman was entirely willing to follow the policy proposed by Gen. Clay and Murphy who was then Clay's political adviser. But in 1948, the impassioned plea of Clay and Murphy for a tank column were equally passionately rejected by the American joint chiefs-of-staff, although at that time the United States still enjoyed a monopoly of nuclear weapons. The result was the resort to an airlift. Murphy still holds this was a cardinal mistake, despite the last airlift's success in relieving the beleaguered city.

According to report, the passage of time and the total collapse of the American nuclear monopoly have not altered Murphy's views about the right way to respond to an attempted blockade of Berlin. On this occasion, Murphy, the advocate of a tank column, has the solid support of the American chiefs-of-staff. He also has the new and quite irrefutable argument that an airlift will not work any longer, because of the Soviet radar-jamming apparatus.

Facing this unpleasant fact was the hardest step to take. It is to be noted only a first step. Discussion of the contingent plan for Berlin began in Bonn after the Paris NATO meeting. The center of discussion was then transferred to Washington; yet only the most languid effort to reach agreement was made until Secretary Dulles, our one-man State Department,

The Politician Of The Month? Russia's Mr. Mikoyan

By DORIS FLEESON

WASHINGTON In his National Press Club speech, the President tried to damp down speculation about new policies and progress in American-Soviet relations. The most, he cautioned, that could be expected from a visit like Mikoyan's was better mutual understanding and some real probing at the motives of both countries. The President mentioned specifically the Berlin question.

At the same time, however, Secretary of State John Foster Dulles, still sharp but appearing very calm, was telling the Senate Foreign Relations Committee in private session that he realized new ground must be broken on the German question. He had hinted as much at a press conference last week to the manifest uneasiness of the Adenauer government.

BURR IN IKE'S SADDLE

The most Congress can now do is to indicate its sympathetic understanding of the situation. This

its leading members profess to have. They are privately of the opinion that Mikoyan's success with the industrialists and bankers of the United States constitutes the real burr under the Eisenhower saddle.

They recall, though it is generally forgotten, that the major impetus for recognition of Soviet Russia by the Franklin Roosevelt administration came from the same interests, tempted by trade and greatly helped by the then secretary of state, Cordell Hull, who saw in trade the cement of peace.

WET FINGERS

The Mikoyan tour shows that the Russians remember that era very well, too. It shows also that the Soviets can wet their fingers to the prevailing winds with the best of politicians.

Roosevelt's home companions were intellectuals — his famous

brain-trusters, Moscow's advance man then was an intellectual, Maxim Litvinov. The present President spends his hours of ease on the playgrounds of business and financial leaders. If the Krenlin used the American system, Mikoyan's job would be secretary of commerce.

His easy entry into the sanctuaries of Wall Street and its equivalents in Detroit, Chicago and the West Coast is the counterpart of the lounging of Eisenhower and his British wife-wife by the pro-Roosevelt intellectual circles of the '30s. Today the intellectual elite are more wary, they are burned and they dread the fire.

SMOOTH HANDLING

The handling of Mikoyan's journey commands admiration here, too, more particularly since the State Department was anything but cooperative at the start. The word was that Washington would

follow, not lead, public opinion, and the Russians were largely left to their own arrangements.

An intensive check yields no trace of an American hand in it, not Madison Avenue's. According to the inside story, it was all done by AOTBIG, the Soviet trading group, and the Soviet Embassy. They themselves, not Americans, the Soviet position on Berlin. Against this background, even though the "starring out" process is still to be completed, the decision already taken about Berlin is a very solemn matter.

SOLEMN MATTER

Meanwhile, the State Department has let it be known that all the long talks with Mikoyan produced no sign of any softening of the Soviet position on Berlin.

Against this background, even though the "starring out" process is still to be completed, the decision already taken about Berlin is a very solemn matter.

One Cent Pills Inviting Tombstones

By ROBERT C. URQUHART

PALAMOS, Spain I AM one of those trusting souls who believes what the doctor says, and when he tells me to take something with sugar and lines in it, I am just as apt to pop them into my big fat mouth.

But it seems now that perhaps a trusting nature is not a good thing, and maybe we better go back to the old Bogoria days when everybody had his own food taster. Certainly, some new laws should be scribbled on the books, or at least strengthened.

TWO GHOLS

A couple of ghols, masquerading as pharmacists, got fetched to book the other day for substituting penny cold tablets for an expensive antibiotic prescription. The men, Charles P. Greenberg and Marvin V. Goldstein, of Long Island, were fined \$1,500 each, received a one-year suspended sentence, and were put on probation for a year. The charging judge described their behavior as "most reprehensible."

I should say that "reprehensible" is a mild word for any drug-gate clerk or registered pharmacist, who intentionally takes money for one prescription, and then, to make a profit, willfully substitutes a passable worth exactly 11 cents each. In this case the fraudulent substitution was discovered by the patient's doctor, who had prescribed an antibiotic for Asian flu. When his patient failed to respond to treatment, he tested the pills and found them to be innocuous one-cent nothing pills.

The first thought is how long have these characters been getting away with this? The second is, how many other people in the drug business have been pulling similar switches? And the third, gummiest question would be how many people have died, or at

least been subject to prolonged illness with ensuing complications. Because some literal monster has tampered with what might be called the most sacred trust in medicine, the faithful obedience to a doctor's dictate in behalf of his patient.

It is my opinion that the crime as committed by these two guys, Greenberg and Goldstein, is altogether more heinous than armed robbery, because there is always a chance that you might beat the burglar to the gun and then call the meat-wagon to collect him. The most charitable description of prescription-switching would be callous in a machine gun. If it need be, for illegal profit.

FREQUENT SCRAMBLES

In my frequent scrambles with assorted virus hosts, I have been a whicker distant from the permanent scythe, and in other years, before the antibiotics, my biology would have been "Heal lies Robert, beloved husband of..." During that time, if somebody had handed me a penny cold pill, the price of tombstones would have swelled perceptibly. And with a case of cerebral malaria, some years back, a switch of prescription would have been as lethal as a machine gun, since I was about to go when they found the bug.

It's obvious you can't carry a postcard laboratory with you everywhere you go, just to test what's coming out of the drug-stores.

I can think of no punishment too severe for these gentlemen, even if only to discourage emulation. In any case, the implications of the crime are much broader than might be indicated by a fine, a suspended sentence, and a suspended sentence. I suppose that the only way you could invoke sentence on the men might be if they became once more punishable, however precluded, and started swapping pills around again.



Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON HERE is the inside story of what happened behind the scenes regarding the seating of little Bob's segregationist, Dale Alford. It's also a story illustrating why the Republicans have a better chance than some people realize in the 1960 election, despite the recent Democratic landslide.

After the House Elections Committee voted against seating Alford on the ground that he was a "sucker" not a viable candidate, Congressman Wilbur Mills, also of Arkansas, began pulling wires for Alford.

Worried Sick

Mills is worried sick that he may be pulled out of Congress in 1960 by Alford's close friend, Gov. Faubus. Arkansas will lose one House seat under the next census, and the Faubus-controlled Ar-

The Bite On Mills Salvaged Alford

kansas legislature could put the bite on Mills' district.

So Mills laid down an ultimatum that either Alford would be seated or Mills would challenge the seating of three northern Democrats—Adam Clayton Powell, the congressman from Harlem who is on trial in a federal contract fraud who served time for income tax evasion, case; and Tom Lane of Massachusetts.

Deal By Telephone

Mills delivered his ultimatum to speaker Sam Rayburn, elder statesman of the Democratic party, who in turn called in Congressman Tom O'Neill of Massachusetts, chairman of the subcommittee investigating Alford. Rayburn appealed to O'Neill to let Alford be seated.

"You don't want to see the party torn apart," O'Neill in turn called a meeting of

The Warm-Up

Once they talked, however, Dulles warmed up. Mikoyan liked him and liked Mikoyan. What really warmed

Dulles was Mikoyan's hint that Russia would agree to a fair settlement of the German question in return for an invitation to Premier Khrushchev to visit the White House.

Dulles was so pleased at some way out of the Berlin impasse that he invited Mikoyan to cut short his western tour and confer with Eisenhower in Washington over the weekend. This was also why Dulles let drop at his press conference that the German and French ambassadors could be accomplished without a free election.

However, this caused such a chain reaction that one of his reversals of the type which complicated the Formosan crisis. The minute Dulles agreed to be warming up to Mikoyan, the German and French ambassadors began phoning the State Dept. to check on what was happening.