



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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The Scapegoat's In The Nearest Mirror

Outraged squawks about the shortage of Salk anti-polio vaccine "at the very time we need it most" have a suspiciously hollow ring.

If a scapegoat is what Tar Heels want let them peer into the nearest mirror.

The public's own apathy—not the manufacturer's—is to blame for the current shortage.

Too many Tar Heels have simply ignored the threat of this crippling disease and have been dangerously indifferent to the bright promise of Dr. Salk's discovery. Memories are unfortunately short. The 1948 epidemic wrote a frightening page into North Carolina's history books. The discovery of the vaccine offered genuine hope that such a thing would never hap-

pen again. The state has a compulsory vaccine law for all children between the ages of two months and six years. But, for the most part, adults have carelessly disregarded the threat to their own health.

Now, with polio cases on the rise in North Carolina, there has been a run on the available vaccine. The fact that many adults have been stricken—and some have died—has heightened the sudden sense of urgency.

Plenty of the vaccine has been produced. But manufacturers actually had to throw some away when the number of people applying for polio shots declined sharply before the recent outbreaks. The vaccine has an effective life of only six months. It simply won't keep.

Rather than let other supplies spoil, manufacturers began shipping it abroad in large quantities. Leftover vaccine was also hauled to Kansas, Oklahoma and Iowa where major outbreaks were reported. Now North Carolina has to wait its turn again.

Such is the price of apathy.

There is a grim lesson here and it ought to be heeded. Polio has not been wiped out. It is going to turn up again and again. It is ridiculous to wait until an area is in the midst of a blaring epidemic to take precautions which should have been taken well in advance.

It is true that disease is rarer during the winter months and the headlines are fewer. But, as the National Foundation has tried its best to teach, the slitch in time is not only the best personal policy but the only one that offers any real protection. Most Tar Heels have ignored this advice in the past. We fervently hope they have learned better today—and will remember tomorrow.



It Didn't Hurt A Bit

Tenth District Surprises Mr. Jonas

By his own admission, Rep. Charles R. Jonas was "surprised" by answers to a personally-conducted poll about key national issues.

Rep. Jonas mailed 40,000 questionnaires to constituents. From a lively return of 4,000 replies, he learned that "the people of my district are certainly not hidebound reactionaries, and are less conservative than generally supposed."

He found, for instance, that 77 per cent of those answering his questionnaires support mutual security (foreign aid). Mr. Jonas, with the other Tar Heel congressmen, voted against the bill when it was before the House.

Another result showed that although Tenth District voters are concerned about the possible dangers of "spending," they do not regard a balanced budget as more important than adequate expenditure for national defense. In fact, only 13.4 per cent of those who returned questionnaires agreed that economy in government is the supreme political issue at the moment; and 50.4 per cent said they would prefer higher taxes, if necessary, to balance a bigger budget—if the national security requires a bigger budget.

In fact, the total result of the poll was to show that Tenth District voters have a lively, and not at all dogmatic, interest in more creativity in government than the Republican administration now advocates.

Rep. Jonas' immense political popularity in the Tenth District has marked him out as a congressman with a lively sense of the mood of his district. Admittedly, straw polls are liable to error, and changes in the political temper of a constituency can ebb and flow as rapidly as the seasons.

But perhaps there is a warning note in having a congressman of rather fabulous electoral success "surprised" by the views of his district. Elected representatives can never afford to become too complacent in the interpretation of the views of the people they represent, particularly at a time when such political analysts as Arthur Schlesinger Jr. detect deep and fast-moving currents in the popular mood. Rep. Watts Hill Jr., speaking of the political leadership on the state level in North Carolina, was hinting at the same danger when he warned that on some issues "the leaders may be falling behind the people."

Congressmen are not elected to be puppets. And such issues as how the United States is to approach economic assistance to other nations, budget-balancing versus "spending," and taxation are as subtle as they are pressing. But if the poll Rep. Jonas took is accurate at all, his lesson is that an official can never afford to be smug about what the voters think.

Tin Pan Alley And The Beat For 1960

On the day when Salchmo Louis Armstrong beguiled "them diplomatic cats" in Geneva with hot jazz, the unlikely marriage of music and politics was announced.

It comes as no surprise to us that history—which is only politics looking backward—has joined the other two and made a triangle. One Tin Pan Alley jingle celebrates the triumph of "Old Hickory" Andrew Jackson over the British at New Orleans in the War of 1812. Now Bill Corey comes along with a "The President's Song" that runs the gamut of the White House from George Washington to Dwight D. Eisenhower. In an unlikely

rhyming scheme, "Jefferson-O" smuggles into a bouncy couplet with James Monroe. Still another history hit celebrates the Battle of Cowpens, which took place in the Revolution barely a good long cannon shot from the heart of Mecklenburg down in South Carolina.

If Tin Pan Alley has gone historical and political, surely it won't be long before one of its foot-patting, root-tooting scribbles writes a ditty about the upcoming election of 1960, complete with "Nixon-O" and even "Paul Butler-O." We'll be waiting to see what they come up with. It may be a waltz or a fox-trot, we guess. But as of the moment, the more likely prospect seems rock-n-roll.

From The New York Times

THE LIGHT OF SUMMER

The light has already begun to change. You see it at midday as well as at dusk, and if you are an early riser you see it clearly at dawn. It's still the light of summer. Even without a calendar, one would never mistake it for spring light, or the light of fall. But the shadows lie a little differently now than they did a month ago. The distance has a feel, if not an actual look, of gathering haze. The sunset loses its June clarity, tends now toward brassy color. The dazzle of rain-washed air is more pronounced now after a shower.

Each season has its own light and almost each hour of the day. Spring dawns sparkle with clarity, and May's midday light is tinged with green, subtle as the green of new leaves. Fall days are golden, reflecting not so much the color of the turning leaves as the fall haze. Winter light is silvered and frosted, and the winter dawns and dusks are full of blue light and purple. Winter's shadows are long shadows, no matter what the time of day, for the sun is so off there in the south, slanting at us.

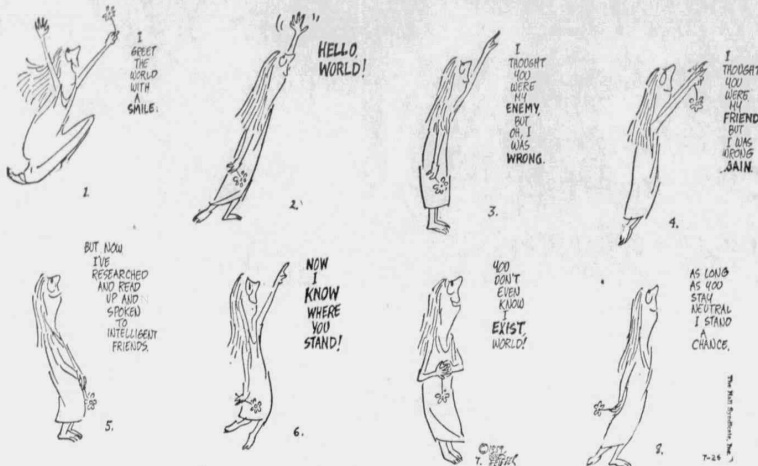
But the light of July and of August

is the day's dazzle, hot light, with the season's dust slowly accumulating and making the sky we see a giant silvered screen. In spring the sky was a bowl of blue, and in fall it will be a turquoise dome. Now it is a shimmering tent, ripped in vast gashes from time to time by an afternoon thunderstorm, briefly clean and blue, then that smothering tent again. August, tending toward September, hot summer, tending toward autumn. You see it even in the shadows—warm, gray-green shadows.

There are two kinds of workers: Those who try to prevent blunders whenever possible, and those who make blunders that never seemed possible—Carl Sandburg Current-Age.

"I wonder what became of the old-fashioned girls who fainted when a man kissed them?" reminisced the husband. "What I'd like to know, retorted the wife, "is what happened to the old-fashioned men who made them faint." —Mattoon (Ill.) Journal-Gazette.

Introducing ... FEIFFER ... By Jules Feiffer



Don't Ask Nikita Over Until The War Clouds Lift

By WALTER LIPPMANN

WASHINGTON
There is a certain amount of talk, which the President has now encouraged, about inviting Mr. Khrushchev to come to Washington. Some who favor it believe that while the exchange of visits by Mikoyan, Kozlov, and Nixon, can do something to make Mr. K. understand this country and its attitude, it is one thing to understand a distant and unfamiliar land and another to realize what it is. There is no substitute, they feel, for seeing the sights and hearing the voices one's self and so to put flesh and blood where there were shadows and abstractions. A personal visit, they hold, is the only way to make Mr. K. realize the size and vitality of this country, its determination not to abandon West Berlin, and its will to peace.

TOLERABLE COMPROMISE

There are a few others, more sophisticated in power politics, who would like to see an Eisenhower-Khrushchev parley because they have come to think that this is the quickest and most likely way to reach a tolerable compromise arrangement. The argument here is that on the Soviet side only Mr. K. can or will make the exchanges of concessions that would seal a bargain, and that he is more likely to do this in a two-power parley than in the more complicated summit talks. On the Western side, the argument is that negotiations are difficult and clumsy between the Soviet Union acting alone and the three powers who are four powers because West Germany is consulted in every stage and is virtually present.

Advocates of a two-power parley, such as the "Economist" in London, go so far as to think of it "as an alternative to the summit."

From the American point of view there is amidst all the subtlety and pitfalls of this

question one clear and certain rule of conduct. We cannot appoint our selves to negotiate with Mr. K. on behalf of the Western world, and even an invitation on our part that we were thinking of a two-power parley as an alternative to a summit meeting would be resisted furiously in Bonn and in Paris.

A visit by Mr. K. to Washington has its advantages and its dangers. But if it takes place, it should follow, it should not precede, a summit meeting in which Gen. de Gaulle is present personally and Dr. Adenauer is present by proxy. It is not certain that anything substantial can be accomplished at such a summit meeting. But the Western allies are committed to the idea that this is the right way to negotiate substantial things and that is the only way that they can accept. This right way is by four-power negotiation with West Germany a fact though not in form making it a five-power negotiation.

GOOD FAITH

This method will have to be tested out by us in good faith at another summit meeting. It requires, as the present Geneva conference has been demonstrating, that the four Western powers must be unanimous not only on the final results, if any. They must also be unanimous in advance on each of the moves during the bargaining process. We must adhere loyally to this procedure through another summit meeting.

But it will be with the knowledge that this is not the only conceivable way to negotiate with the Soviet Union. It is quite conceivable that we could negotiate directly with the Soviet Union, consulting in advance, consulting whenever the negotiations arrived at some tentative but substantial point of agreement, and, of course,

making no final agreement without the consent of our principal allies. There is more latent sentiment in Europe for this type of negotiation than now appears on the surface.

IMPRUDENT

There is, also, the problem of an American visit by Mr. K. My view is that it will be imprudent until and unless there is a decided improvement in the general atmosphere. This improvement can come only if there is a provisional agreement on West Berlin—an agreement arrived at by the foreign ministers or at a summit meeting later on in Europe. Mr. K. should not come to Washington until there has been eliminated the threat of a blockade and the risk of our having to resist the blockade and to retaliate.

There does not have to be a solution of the whole Ger-

man problem before Mr. K. comes to this country. But he should not come while West Berlin is in such a dangerous position.

I do not mean to suggest that an agreement on West Berlin should be marked as the price of an invitation, or that an invitation should be treated as a reward for good behavior. This approach is beneath the dignity of both countries. The reason for saying that the visit should follow an agreement on West Berlin is that then, but then only, will it have a good chance of being useful to both sides. Only when the threat of war has been eliminated can we explore successfully the chance of greater cultural and economic intercourse.

WAR CLOUDS

Moreover, as long as the war clouds hang over Berlin, this country could not protect

Mr. K. completely against unfriendly demonstrations. I found in Moscow that this problem was not well understood. They find it hard to believe that any government cannot keep perfect order if it wants to do so. The Soviet with its police and its docile population can control completely the behavior of crowds during a visit like that of Mr. Nixon's. We could not do the same for K. He has too many passionate and organized enemies in this country, and while they are minorities they can make effective demonstrations if the great mass of our people are themselves unfriendly. So let us begin to open the door to a visit, and to prepare for it. But let us not rush things. Let us prepare without being hurried and with frank explanation as we go along explaining why and when and how the visit, when it comes, will do the most good and the least harm.

'By Golly, I Didn't Think I Could Swing It'



People's Platform

Maybe Rovere Was Too Frank

Gaffney, S. C.

Editors, The News:

Various disciples of Joe McCarthy have been giving serious thought to the fact that McCarthy used communism as his "big booger in the woods" does mean a damned thing. In another era, he would have used fascism; in Cotton Mather's time, it would have been witchcraft. Whatever the era, whatever the alleged reasons, this country can do without the Joe McCarthy and advocates of McCarthyistic persecution.

—CHARLES L. MORRIS

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

WASHINGTON
Big Ed Johnson, who used to fire locomotives on the Union Pacific between western Kansas and Denver, took an airplane down to Washington from New York the other day to testify against baseball monopoly.

Right At Home

Big Ed felt right at home going back to Washington. He spent 18 full years of his life there as U. S. senator from Colorado—about as many years as he spent as a railroad laborer on the Union Pacific. He is a telegrapher, train dispatcher and locomotive fireman. He also has felt at home in the State House in Denver, where he served two terms as governor, and four terms in the Colorado Legislature.

Airplane have revolutionized baseball, Ed Johnson confided to me. And that is one reason he is crusad-

ing for another baseball league. Even when Big Ed served in the U. S. Senate, he was president of the Western Baseball League. Now that he's returned from active politics at the age of 75, he's giving all his time to baseball.

"San Juan, Puerto Rico, is baseball crazy," he explained. "And they want to be part of our new big league. With airplane transportation you can get to San Juan just as easy as Los Angeles and San Francisco. The major ball teams have their own airplanes now."

Players Monopolized

"But our chief problem is the baseball monopoly," continued the man who is trying to break it. "That's why I'm going to Washington to testify before Sen. Kefauver's anti-monopoly committee. The two major leagues don't want a rival, and

especially the major ball clubs don't want to give up their monopoly on players they don't need."

Rules Disregarded

"Some of the clubs have 400 players under contract, each. Every May 20 they cut down their actual team to 25 men, but they keep 400 under contract just to keep them from getting into the hands of other rival clubs."

Big Ed pulled a rule book of the major leagues out of his brief case and turned to Rule 2. It read:

"Since the supply of skilled players is not equal to the demand, the major league clubs shall not have title to more than forty (40) player contracts at any time."

"That's their own rule," continued the ex-senator from Colorado, "but they don't live up to it. And when they keep 400 players under con-

Poor Clubs

"That's one of the poorer clubs. I think Griffith has about 150. However, the St. Louis Cardinals right now have 43 players under contract."

"What happened to your Western Baseball League?" I asked the man who had been its president. "The majors put us out of business. They just told us we couldn't have any more players, so that was that. We couldn't operate any longer. However," said the man who so long was a power in the U. S. Senate, "I believe Edna Kefauver now has 'em on the run and the prospect of a third major league will break up the player monopoly."