THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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THE SHOE THAT PINCHES

NEW YORK CITY'S two most influential newspapers have, in recent days, announced their support of John Foster Dulles for Senator in the special Nov. 8 election.

Both papers the *Times* and the *Herald Tribune*, express satisfaction that the people of New York State have the choice between such outstanding candidates as Mr. Dulles and former governor Herbert H. Lehman. In supporting Mr. Dulles, they do not disparage Mr. Lehman.

The decisive point in favor of Mr. Dulles, they agree, is his long and distinguished service in the realm of foreign affairs. They consider it paramount in the welfare of the nation to have Mr. Dulles continue in office so that the Senate might benefit from his intellect and integrity.

This emphasis on foreign affairs is not misplaced. Never before in the history of our nation has it been so imperative to elect to Congress men who have a full grasp of foreign affairs problems; and especially men of proven internationalist outlook.

We fear, however, that the voters of New York will employ another yardstick in measuring the two candidates. Our position in world affairs is a new one. We do not yet understand the importance to us of things which happen abroad. The foreign affairs shoe doesn't pinch quite so quickly and so painfully as the domestic shoe.

Thus New York voters will be more likely to judge the two men on the basis of their domestic policies. Mr. Lehman is a 100 per cent Fair Dealer, a veteran exponent of what is fashionably called today the Welfare State, a crusading Liberal. Mr. Dulles has campaigned vigorously against the Fair Deal. It has taken courage for him to do so for New York State (and more particularly New York City) is especially receptive to public responsibility for individual problems.

Thus the Dulles-Lehman race has become a major test of public sentiment on domestic issues. Its outcome will certainly be acclaimed by the victorious party, and will be useful ammunition in the next session of the 81st Congress and the 1950 Congressional elections to follow.

It is time that we had such a major test. The past two Republican presidential candidates appeared to fear it would be political suicide to oppose the domestic policies of Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Truman. Perhaps it is. Mr. Dulles doesn't think so.

He will find out on Nov 8, and so will we.

A WAY TO MENTAL HEALTH

THE YEAR was 1938, the place Charlotte; the object — to awaken the public to the necessity for action on mental health problems in North Carolina.

A group of citizens had gathered at the home of a local man to discuss the pressing, rather frightening problem of what to do about the thousand of persons who — in Charlotte alone — were mentally sick. (It is estimated that there are now 8,500 mentally ill persons in this city.)

Were they to be allowed to linger forever as burdens on their families, dangerous to themselves, a drag on society as a whole? Were they to wait out the weeks or months or years until they became so disturbed that commitment to a mental institution was the only answer?

Or should not some system be established through which these sick, confused persons could receive early psychiatric treatment which would, perhaps, return them well and whole as useful citizens of the community?

It was in this spirit that the Charlotte Mental Hygiene Clinic was set up in February, 1933. It was small, operated only within certain short hours, but it was a pioneer—and the State watched this pioneer, soon began to think about mental health, later began to do something about it.

With the publication last week of a sixteen-page brochure: "Mental Health in the Queen City", the Charlotte Mental Hygiene Clinic tells the story of what psychiatric and psychological facilities can do to prevent mental illness and to aid those who are already victims of neuroses, the Twentieth Century's most widespread malady.

Psychiatrists will tell you that one of ten persons will eventually need psychiatric care; one of twenty will at some time have to enter an institution for the treatment of psychiatric disorders.

This gloomy judgment is based, of course, on conditions *now* conditions in a time when the public is only *beginning* to wake up to the importance of preventive work in mental health.

It is to be hoped — and the work of Charlotte's Mental Hygiene Clinic heightens this hope — that increased attention to preventive programs for mental health, increased care for those who — while not yet mentally sick — are mentally upset will give mental health experts reason to revise those ominous figures.

R. HORACE JOHNSTON

IT WAS an unusual stroke of fate, symbolic in a way, that Horace Johnston was able to spend his last few hours enjoying his two favorite hobbies.

One of them was Davidson College which he had attended as a youth. He had a deep affection for Davidson, and earlier Saturday afternoon had attended the dedication of the handsome new gymnasium to which he had contributed liberally and which bears the name of his father, Charles Worth Johnston.

Saturday afternoon he returned to Whitehall Farm to look over his stable of fine harness racers, the stable which had produced the immortal Bill Gallon and the peerless Rodney. He was with his horses when the attack came.

A reserved man in his later years, Mr. Johnston still had a wonderful sense of humor. He liked good stories, and told them well — a knack developed, perhaps, during his youth when he was very much the young man about town, often with silk hat and opera cape and a penchant for gay escapades.

But he grew to maturity fast, and proved convincingly that he had as much business acumen and judgment as his father. The extensive enterprises which he headed continued to expand under his capable leadership, at a profit to himself and to the community.

Devoted to his family and active in his church, Mr. Johnston somehow found time to participate in a number of civic activities so that the sum total of his worth to the community was expressed in many different ways.

Horace Johnston was just 59 when he died. But he had managed to pack more living into those years than most men do in a full lifetime.

'—And This Is The Member From The U. S. S. R.'

Joseph & Stewart Alsop

The Big Problem

WASHINGTON

LIKE the parts of a puzzle, the basic facts of great national problems are generally meaningless until they are fitted together. Last week, within 48 hours, three impressively authoritative Americans gave separate utterance to the three basic facts in the major problem now confronting the United States. Although the pattern formed is in the last degree unpalatable, what these three men said now deserves to be brought together into a single design.

First, Dr. Harold C. Urey, one of the leading American nuclear physicists, warned the country that the Soviet Union "can and probably will" wipe out the American "atomic lead," which has now replaced "atomic monopoly" as the Maginot Line of our fond hopes. Writing in the authoritative "Bulletin of the Atomic Scientists," Dr. Urey forecast that the Kremlin would possess a decisive stockpile of atomic bombs "in a relatively short time." He suggested further that this time would probably be two years.

Second, Secretary of State Dean G. Acheson, who two years ago defined the Soviet Union as "expanding and aggressive," revised and strengthened this definition. Speaking at a dinner of the Alfred E. Smith Memorial Foundation, Acheson described Russia as "the aggressively imperialist power of our times," which was "seeking to expand its dominion wherever its grasp and its reach coincide."

Third, Secretary of Defense Louis Johnson, winding up the lamentable hearings on the complaints of the admirals, publicly admitted what has already been reported in this space—that further great cutbacks in our defense effort are now planned by the Truman Administration.

ALL ARE SIGNIFICANT

These statements require very little annotation to bring out their full significance. In connection with Dr. Urey's forecast, however, it is well to remember that our highest military planners regarded our "atomic monopoly" as the main deterrent to Soviet aggression, until the monopoly was broken by the explosion of the Beria bomb.

In connection with the remarks of Secretary Acheson, it should be borne in mind that the Soviet Union is making a gigantic armament effort, comparable to the effort of Nazi Germany. By this effort the Kremlin's potential "gasp and reach" must constantly be extended, if no compensating effort is made by the free world.

And in connection with Secretary Johnson's admission that our defense effort is being cut back, it is well to investigate the meaning of the word "economy," which he employed rather freely before the House Armed Services Committee. The implication was left with Johnson's hearers that the "economies" being practiced at the Defense Dept. is the kind that will give us just as much defense for much less money. Specifically, Secretary Johnson admitted that next year's budget ceiling on the Army, Navy and Air Force would be $15 billions. He admitted further that he was trying to cut the services' expenditures this year, when the budget ceiling was $14.4 billions, down to next year's level. But he failed signally to admit that these reductions in outlay will greatly impair our already inadequate strength.

CUTS IN MANPOWER

Specifically, the next defense budget may be expected to show substantial reductions in service manpower. What is far worse still, if the budget is honest, it will also show even greater cuts in the programs for equipping the Army, Navy and Air Force with modern weapons. In short, our defense planning is rapidly sliding back into the methods of the 1920s and 1930s, when no one even considered the need for true security against potential aggressors.

This may be quite all right. Perhaps Dr. Urey is wrong, and the Soviets will always be deterred from aggression by their inferiority in the absolute weapons. Or perhaps Secretary Acheson is wrong, and the intentions of the Kremlin are not "aggressively imperialist." Or perhaps there is justice in the humiliating excuse more commonly given by our highest policy-makers, that the "American people will not take" the punishment of a serious defense effort.

Yet one point is very clear. A democracy, even more than a totalitarian state, depends upon leadership. A democracy particularly depends upon the willingness of its leaders to tell the people the honest truth about their dangers. Without this, the people cannot respond. If President Truman and Secretary Johnson really think it is prudent to impair our defenses in the year of the Beria bomb, it is up to them to explain plainly what they are doing. And it is even more up to them to explain why this is a safe thing to do, in the face of the situation portrayed by Secretary Acheson and Dr. Urey.

People's Platform

Editorial On Spending Draws Fire

CHARLOTTE

Editors, THE NEWS:

I AM sure that your editorial (Oct. 22) "Tax-Spend-Elect" was written in haste. There are too many half-truths, innuendoes, and meaningless generalities.

For instance you base your editorial on something Mr. Harry Hopkins is supposed to have said. Of course, you know that Mr. Hopkins is not a member of the Truman Administration. In fact Mr. Hopkins is dead, having died in the service of his country. Furthermore, Mr. Hopkins was never one to worry in the least about a straightforward story and he flatly denied ever having said "Tax-Spend-and Elect".

I believe Mr. Hopkins. I believe him because the Republicans and other Roosevelt-haters had lots of fun and joy, (albeit no victories) out of another one of a their "love that soap" propositions. This time it was "Clear It With Sidney". Not an editor, nor a man, woman or boy had any doubt about the great wartime President having made that statement. They believe it to this day, even after Mr. Arthur Krock of The New York Times, a Roosevelt-hater, but with a spark of the Southern gentleman in him, confessed that he had thought it up.

Let us however stick to the half-truths in your editorial—"Tax-Spend-Elect". You say, ". . . no wonder . . . Truman went broke as a haberdasher . . ." This is a foul. If you think it over carefully you will realize that foul is a mild term to use in connection with this statement. Mr Truman "went broke" as a haberdasher during a Republican Administration, during a year in which there were the second highest number of small business bankruptcies in the history of our nation.

Another half-truth in your editorial is that you mention all the "beneficiaries" of the Truman "spending" without once mentioning the "beneficiary" which "eats" over 40 per cent of all Government expenditures. The military and defense establishments. Was this an oversight?

In talking generalities about government "spending" without a bill of particulars as to just what should be cut out is unfair and of course meaningless. You are simply taking the chance that the President will not call you in, toss the budget across the desk and ask you to "cut" it. Some people have forgotten that President Roosevelt did that to Senator Harry Byrd and his committee some years ago and as the President called off the agencies, the Congressional committee shouted in unison, "Oh, no, not that one, Mr. President!"

Editorials like that are liable to bring us bad luck—bad luck in someday waking up with a Republican President again. Brrrr.

—H. L. GOLDEN.

Electoral System

CHARLOTTE

Editors, THE NEWS:

AS ALL citizens are vitally interested in the legislative and judicial, they are likewise interested in the executive branch of our Government. Two principles appear in the election of the President; democracy, and a true sovereignty. Democracy is not derogatory to state sovereignty, but the present electoral college procedure annuls, to a certain extent, government by the people—the theory we so proudly propagate. The vote of North Carolina in the last national election was approximately one third Republican (Dewey), and two thirds Democratic (Truman), yet that vote was delivered in the electoral college as one hundred per cent for the Democratic Party (Truman). We would not take a sheep to market and say that it was all wool; we would not say a watch was all gold because it had a gold case.

Another principle enters: a house sets more firmly the broader the foundation; democracy comes to ultimate fruition when it expresses in completeness the whole sentiment of the people and when that sentiment is carried directly to the seat of power.

My idea of democracy is that the vote of the people of North Carolina, and each other state, should be cast in the electoral college as it was cast at the ballot box, either proportionately, or, nearest to that, by congressional districts. This procedure would divide the electoral vote of North Carolina for at the election of 1948 this, the Tenth Congressional District gave the Republicans (Dewey) 36,903 votes and the Democrats (Truman) 34,744 votes. And no one can doubt that the Republican majority in this district reflected the sentiment correctly, for neither the mountain counties nor the great metropolitan district, of which Charlotte is the center, is either New Deal or Fair in sentiment or interest.

Popular election of the President, as here defined, will give the 1,374,000 Republican voters, and hundreds of other Republicans who did not vote because they said it was no use, in the one party states and the minority states of the Solid South representation in the election of President. Then the Republican Party would become a national party and making an effort to represent the sentiment of the people of the Southern states as well as the other states; the South would be represented no matter which party controlled in Washington; Southern statesmen would be relieved of the necessity of being elected as Democrats down here and voting as Republicans in Washington; they could thus vindicate their political integrity.

—HOYT H. EAVES.

Commies Deserve Lynching

CHARLOTTE

Editors, THE NEWS:

WAS there justice meted out to the eleven Communist rats found guilty of inspiring, teaching or otherwise working to overthrow our government?

Yes, there was justice served right, but not enough of it. After being found guilty they should not have been shot or imprisoned, but delivered to the American people who would give them justice in their way.

Those rats do not need justice, they need lynching. Although I do not believe in lynching, lynching is too good for them. We Americans are too kind. It doesn't pay to be kind to those Communists. They stab us in the back and have been doing it all along.

As long as we give them the freedom to roam the good old USA, let's pass some stringent laws, laws to deport any alien whether he is Communist or not, if not an honest citizen.

He must be a true Democrat, loyal to no other party, for no other party, no matter what it may be called, is truly American. And all un-Americans should be done away with.

—E. T. OSTROM.

(Republicans, too? —Editors, THE NEWS.)

Robert C. Ruark

Super Sniffers

NEW YORK

MONSIEUR Alfred Weill is not one of the Big Noses in the perfume business. He is, perhaps, one of the smaller noses, but his nephew, Jean Pierre, he is one of the Big Noses. There are only ten Big Noses in the world.

Since talking with M. Weill, whose firm, Parfume Weill, puts out a variety of scents including one called Cobra, I have become extremely nose-conscious. While I will never be a Big-Nose, in the expert sense, there is some hope for me, because I can smell music. M. Weill says any man who can smell music is not entirely insensitive.

"The French writer, de Maupassant," says M. Weill, "never knew whether he was hearing perfume or smelling music. That is the true sensitivity."

THE LOFTY SENSE

When M. Weill says Nose, he does not mean your nose or my nose or just any old nose. He uses the word Nose in the sense that baseball fans says Babe Ruth. In the perfume business a Big Nose is one that is capable of sniffing, sniffing, sniffing, maybe for minutes, until suddenly the Nose says to its owner, "Voila! We now have an odeur to drive men wild."

Noses, M. Weill tells me, are vastly superior to tea-tasters, cognac tasters or even dreamers, since the work is as demanding of perfection. To be a Nose is nearly to rule the world, since M. Weill is sure that love makes the world go round and perfume makes love go round.

M. Weill's slightly jaundiced Gallic eye looks dimly at the American woman's use of perfume as part of her bag of feminine tricks.

"Poof!" says M. Weill. "A dab behind the ear too soon evaporates. The use of perfume which does not fit the personality. Too much perfume. Too little perfume. Zut! The American woman has no idea of the potentiality of scent.

"Only the other day a woman passed me on the street. I do not see her face. I do not know her name. All I know is she smells good. For me, for a moment in this mad world, there is a pause, a brief moment of peace. To me that is a lovely woman, even if she is as ugly as a cow."

"The American man," says M. Weill, "has a great sensibility of mood. You know he buys 85 per cent of all the perfume that is sold? And so he take it home to his wife or his sweetheart and she lets it sit on the bathroom shelf in a bottle. What good is perfume in a bottle? Perfume is no good unless it is on a woman."

M. Weill took a dropper and spilled a little scent on my hand.

"Watch," he said. "Watch the notice that you raise your hand to sniff at it, and as you sniff you will relax. You will feel pleasant. Your nose will lead you to relaxation.

"We do not place enough importance on the nose." M. Weill continued. "It often can shine through his nose. Women lead men around by the nose. Decisions are made from the sense of smell. The nose is more important in all the other senses, maybe more so. Aha! I see you smell your hand and my perfume is smelled."

M. Weill contemplated his cigar, sniffed appreciatively at its smoke, and then sniffed his highball glass.

"When you see a lovely woman in a mink coat," M. Weill said, "you do not care whether she got the coat to keep her warm or to keep her neck in style. She like that with perfume. There is no mystery, no real drama to perfume. It is just that a woman who smells good is nicer than one who does not smell at all."

I believe I mentioned before that M. Weill, while not a Big Nose, does sell perfume, and might be a trifle prejudiced in its favor.

A DISGRACE TO NORTH CAROLINA

From The Durham Herald

IN an editorial reprinted in this newspaper, *The Henderson Dispatch* commented acidly on the Durham-Chapel Hill Highway (Route 15) and opined that in view of its dangers it was amazing that more fatal accidents had not occurred on its eleven miles.

Indeed it is amazing. But fatalities have occurred on this highway and more will occur in the future. It is a dangerous, treacherous, nervewracking road to travel and it stands as a disgrace to North Carolina.

This newspaper especially appreciates the understanding shown by *The Dispatch* in its editorial. Durham people who for years now have been trying to get a better road for this distance have had the feeling that others in the state feel that they have been seeking a fancy highway that would be in the nature of a luxury.

That is not the case. The Chapel-Hill-Durham Highway is highly traveled, not simply by residents of the two towns but interstate motorists (for it is part of an interstate highway) and by North Carolinians living elsewhere in the state.

Even Governor Scott showed an amazing ignorance of the situation when he characterized the proposed Chapel Hill-Durham boulevard as a "football highway."

For that remark the Governor should have been sentenced to a daily trip over the road for two weeks. In justice to the Governor, however, it should be said that he appears to have modified his first view.

It appears that this road will be built one of these days, and this newspaper does not want to be unduly impatient. But the present road is so much of a menace that the building of a better road should not be delayed. This highway stands as a disgrace to the engineers who built it and to the State of North Carolina. It is an engineering monstrosity, with its twists and turns, its curves banked the wrong way, its narrowness. How much longer will we have to put up with it?

Dudley Jones was hauled in tobacco and unhuck one horse from wagon an other horse was still huck and started runnen with wagon round and round and tride stop it and finely run in hen house and tore side out it. That is true. I seen it. — *Pleasant Valley Crpt. Carlisle, (Ky.) Nicholas County Star.*

If they keep on developing machines that can perform mathematical calculations, compose music, play chess, etc., they'll finally get them so they can tie up a plant by going on strike."— *Little Rock Arkansas Gazette.*

A multi-million-dollar drive will be inaugurated by AFL chiefs to elect a "friendly" Congress. They've had nothing but for 20 years, except on rare occasions. — *New Orleans (La.) States.*

I recall that most I learned in school was beaten into me. — *Grenada County (Miss.) Weekly.*

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Wall Street Is Blamed For Strikes

WASHINGTON

STILL coy about his St. Louis romance, Vice-President Barkley blushingly admitted to the Senate before adjourning that he hopes to spend some time in Missouri instead of heading right back to Kentucky.

The question was brought up by Missouri's usually humorless Sen. Forrest Donnell after a fellow Republican, Sen. Wayne Morse of Oregon, assured that the Vice-President would be welcome in his state any time—even if he is a Democrat.

With a twinkle in his eye, Donnell broke in: "I should like to invite the Vice-President most graciously to visit Missouri occasionally."

"The present occupant of the chair appreciates that invitation, and in view of its sincerity, the chair may accept it," smiled Barkley.

"I will ask to be Vice-President that I was quite confident that he would when I extended the invitation," replied Donnell.

"The chair would like to state," replied the Vice-President, "that if he does accept the invitation, it will not be in his capacity as Vice-President of the United States."

Then he blushed—just a bit.

John L. Lewis' Chickens

THE public has forgotten it and the J. P. Morgan-Andrew Mellon interests would like to forget it, but they have themselves to blame for the nation's now serious coal and steel strikes.

The incident they would like to forget goes back to the Summer of 1947 when John L. Lewis sat down with the biggest coal operators in the country and was both surprised and pleased when they gave him a 45-cents-an-hour wage increase, plus welfare fund, plus almost everything else he asked for even including some nullifications of the Taft-Hartley Act.

The companies which led in handing Lewis this bonanza were J. P. Morgan's U. S. Steel Corp. which owns the biggest captive coal mines in the USA and the Mellon-controlled Pittsburgh Consolidation Coal Co.

Following their lead, smaller coal operators had to follow suit.

This gift to Lewis came as a shock to the rest of the industry because only six months before, Harry Truman had thrown everything he had into a court battle against Lewis and won. Most of the nation had applauded. Furthermore, only one year earlier, the coal operators had bitterly criticized Secretary of the Interior Krug because he gave Lewis an increase of 18-1/2 cents—exactly the same given to other industries.

Yet, on top of this, Ben Fairless of U. S. Steel and George Humphrey of Pittsburgh Consolidation Coal handed Lewis 48 cents an hour extra plus welfare fund, etc. Furthermore, the worried steel men didn't have to contribute to the welfare fund. It all came from the employer.

Mixing Politics And Wages

THE HIDDEN motives for this sudden surrender, it was reported at the time, were (1) that Lewis in return would line up labor for Tom Dewey and against Truman; and (2) the steel industry was able to pass the increased cost on to the consumer. In brief, Truman had kicked Lewis in the teeth; now powerful Republicans wanted to show how they could stroke his mane.

But the effect of this bonanza to Lewis still is reverberating through the auto industry, the aluminum industry, and the banked furnaces of the steel industry. The Mellons' aluminum corporation would not be shut by a strike today had not their Pittsburgh consolidation played politics with Lewis two years ago. Nor would General Motors and Chrysler be up against tough pension demands today.

For their gift to Lewis set a pattern which every other labor leader had to duplicate, and now this makes it impossible for Murray to take anything less from U. S. Steel than Lewis got from U. S. Steel.

Obviously, if Lewis' miners don't have to contribute to a welfare fund, Phil Murray's steel workers aren't going to contribute. But the boys in Wall Street didn't look ahead far enough when they rushed through their mine agreement two years ago.

Gen. Bradley Flares

IT'S NOTHING new for a Congressional committee to call the brass hats on the carpet, but it is now for a brass hat to call Senators on the carpet. The man who reversed this rule is Gen. Omar Bradley, chairman of the military commander, who scorched the Senate Appropriations Committee for leaking secret information to the press.

The Senators had given out figures from a secret intelligence report quoted to the Senate committee behind closed doors—namely, that Russia has 175 divisions under arms and can boost this to 200 divisions within 90 days and to an overall strength of 5 million men within 6 months.

This compares with a peak allied strength of 91 divisions during the war. Bradley had also disclosed Soviet air strength at 15,000 planes.

But Bradley had hardly left Capitol Hill before these figures showed up in front-page headlines. Next day, Bradley returned for a second appearance behind closed doors, snorted fire.

"I made certain statements yesterday that were highly confidential and highly secret," he scolded. "If I can't testify before a committee of Congress and tell them confidential information without being betrayed, I will have to use a different approach."

GOP Floor Leader Ken Wherry of Nebraska winced.

"I had read a lot of that information in other places," the Nebraska Senator protested. "If it was highly confidential, it certainly had been given out before in other places."

But the general went on with his lecture.

"A lot of people felt the information was highly sensational and not necessary to the national security," blasted Bradley. "I bitterly resented being put in that position."

There wasn't another peep out of the Senators.