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LET'S LEARN ABOUT COMMUNISM

THERE is a vast difference between teaching Communism and teaching about Communism, yet the colleges and universities of the nation, caught helplessly in the tidal wave of national hysteria, appear unable to make the distinction.

Testifying before a Senate subcommittee studying ethics in government, Dr. Theodore M. Greene, professor of philosophy and head of Silliman College at Yale University, put it this way:

"I am appalled at the lack of teaching in first-rate colleges of this country on Communism. Students should be told about these things. We have nothing to fear in letting them see a comparison between Communism and democracy. We have a far better ideology than has Communism."

Indeed we have, and one of the best ways to impress on a young mind the real treasures of democracy is to compare them with the false and tinny promises of Communism. But because of the hysteria over loyalty oaths and the fear of inviting suspicion or investigation, many college professors hesitate to admit they own or have read Karl Marx. And the university willing to discuss Communism openly in classrooms and forums—as Davidson College did last Spring—is in the small minority.

This trend is, on the surface, so ridiculous and short-sighted that it should not need corrective steps. Communist Russia is the main threat to our national existence. To meet this threat and dissolve it, it is essential for us to know as much as possible about our enemy—his political and economic system, his language, his culture, his history. And study is a prerequisite to learning.

There have been signs of late that the nation is regaining some measure of sanity. Let us hope so. With the return of sanity, our colleges and universities will be able take up once again the study of all forms of politico-economic systems, with incalculable benefit to our own way of life.

FEDERAL SANCTION FOR GAMBLING

DOES a Federal "occupational tax" on illegal gambling operations amount to "quasi-legalizing of gambling"?

Senator Estes Kefauver of Tennessee, former chairman of the Senate crime investigating subcommittee, believes that it would. And he is strongly opposed to the revenue device in the new House-passed $7.2 billion tax measure.

The House bill proposes to collect some $400 million a year from gambling. It levies a $50-a-year occupational tax on bookmakers, numbers operators and other professional gamblers and their agents. It also imposes a flat 10 per cent levy on the gross receipts of such gamblers.

Senator Kefauver's committee took a firm stand against legalized gambling in its report on U. S. crime. Instead of merely collecting taxes from gamblers, the Kefauver committee recommended several stronger measures designed to wipe out the profits of organized gambling.

The Federal Government already taxes slot machines, and requires liquor dealers in dry areas to have Federal permits. The system produces some revenue, but it also implies Federal sanction for operations that are illegal in the several states, and encourages the flouting of State laws.

Senator Kefauver and his colleague, Senator Alexander Wiley of Wisconsin, have served notice they will fight the House provision when the tax measure gets to the Senate Finance Committee. The bulk of American public opinion will be behind them.

THE TROUBLES OF A CHAMPION

THE other night in Berlin world middleweight champion "Sugar Ray" Robinson crouched *underneath* a boxing ring and listened to the thud-and-clink of pop bottles on the canvas above. He had just been disqualified for, according to the referee, administering kidney punches to a local boy named Gerhard Hecht.

It began to happen when the sharp-punching Robinson threw a left hook into Hecht's body during the first round and Hecht slipped to the canvas, writhing in pain. The referee counted to nine and stopped, announcing a one-minute pause. The audience was already upset, despite the fact that they had given Robinson a hearty round of applause when he entered the ring minutes before. Now there were hoots and catcalls.

Hecht came out for the second round and Robinson went to work on his body again, with the result that Hecht collapsed and the referee stopped the bout—announcing disqualification of Robinson.

The pop bottles began to fly; the police rescued Robinson; a spectator kicked Mrs. Robinson and some U. S. Negro soldiers suffered a cuffing about.

The Associated Press in its account of the affair suggested that the ruckus had political overtones. Maybap, but we are inclined to view the incident as one that could have happened any place where two half-clad men hit each other before an audience. Fight fans are fight fans in Kokomo or Kracow and their enthusiasms are often violent. The world of fisticuffs found out about "audience participation" long before radio and television got into the act.

THE SAGA OF THE PRAIRIE STATE

AFTER a proud but placid Naval career of nineteen years, the U. S. Battleship Illinois was laid to rest beside a New York City pier in 1920 and turned over to the New York Naval Militia—a sad thing for the vessel that had stood off Spithead, England, for the coronation of King Edward VII, that had served as escort ship when the remains of Admiral John Paul Jones were returned to the United States, that was one of the glories of the U. S. Navy in the 'round-the-world cruise of the fleet in 1907-1909, that had relieved the U. S. S. Nebraska at Vera Cruz.

To make it worse, they gave the decommissioned battlewagon the landlubberly name: "Prairie State", a name without an echo of the sea, without the slightest tang of salt spray.

And the crowning indignity: In 1924 upon the potentially-warlike deck of the ex-Illinois, carpenters constructed a huge, barnlike structure called a drill hall—with windows rather than ports, with walls rather than bulkheads, with floors rather than decks and, alas, stairs rather than ladders. It was enough to make Mahan moan and Perry pout.

And there she lay; in New York harbor, for over 30 years—moving but once and then only up river to a new pier. She rocked with the tides and gathered barnacles.

Next month, however, on July 2 the aged hulk will once again feel water moving beneath it. Under tow, the "Prairie State", *nee* Illinois will move from a pier at W. 136th St. to a new berth at 25th St. and the East River.

Sic transit gloria mare.

From The Raleigh News & Observer

WORRIED REPUBLICANS

THE Republicans are worried. The extent of their worry is shown by the following communication from Levin H. Campbell of Short Hills, New Jersey, which was featured on the editorial page of last Sunday's *New York Herald Tribune:*

As a Republican by temperament and, at one time, conviction, I find it increasingly hard to feel any allegiance to the Republican Party. In the last few years, the lunatic fringe seems to have taken over with a campaign exploiting the fears of the American public in confused times, and vilifying indiscriminately nearly every one associated with the Administration.

It is a pathetic choice the voters may soon face: a choice between an Administration that has held power too long, that seems corrupt and inefficient in domestic affairs, and an opposition party led by men who half the time make no sense at all, and have no compunctions about attacking the integrity, even the loyalty of the Chiefs of Staff, State Department people, and any one else they disagree with, on the flimsiest evidence.

While this goes on, the Communists prepare—and watch. They will destroy us if they have the chance. Yet the Republicans answer the threat by a mass of inconsistencies: sneers at our allies, coupled with eulogies of Chiang Kai-shek; demands that the military budget be reduced, but pellmerent statements that the war is in—of all places—Asia must be expanded; obstruction of UMT, and loud attacks on the Administration for "appeasement".

I do not suggest that the present Administration is above reproach or criticism. Given a reasonable alternative to it, one would agree that the Democrats should be swept out of office in 1952. But even the most shocking revelations of the Kefauver hearings, and the serious signs of political favoritism and graft near the White House itself, seem trivial compared with the prospect of national suicide at the hands of Republicans who lack judgment, restraint, and (in spite of claims to a virtual monopoly on 100 per cent Americanism) the patriotism that comes from putting country above party.

Mr. Campbell and the staunchly Republican *Herald Tribune* have lots of company.

Over at Paris officials have ordered the halting of all gambling or race bookmaking that might have been going on. Last year they removed slot machines in the same fashion and the one-arm bandits have stayed out. It's as simple as that. Senator Kefauver. —*Lexington (Ky.) Herald.*

A rugged individualist is the man who lets his wife give him his haircuts—*Greensboro (Ga.) Herald-Journal.*

The gent who likes to be particular would like to know whether people should get their mind off their troubles, or get their troubles off their mind.—*Kingsport (Tenn.) Times.*

Most of the men of Kiawassee planted their gardens last week by proxy—that is—their wives planted the gardens while they talked about it.—*Towns County (Ga.) Herald.*

'Anyhow We're Still Getting Good News On This Front'

Indictment By A Minister

Crime And Churchgoing

(This is an excerpt from the sermon delivered by Rev. Henry H. Rightor, Rector of Christ Church (Protestant Episcopal) on Sunday June 24, 1951. Editors, The News.)

* * *

TODAY is the day set aside on the church's calendar to celebrate the birthday of St. John the Baptist. However, instead of thinking of this strange man who seems to connect the Old and the New Testaments, it might be well to listen to his message as he thinks of us, saying "Repent ye: for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand."

"When we hear John the Baptist calling on the community of Israel to repent, and so prepare for the coming of our Lord, we may be tempted to feel that this has no application to us in Charlotte. We are church people or we would not be here, and we remind ourselves over and over and over again that we live in "the greatest churchgoing city in the world with the exception of Edinburgh, Scotland." Yet John had a message for the church people of his day, the Pharisees and Sadducees, whom he called them "a generation of vipers." It was these churchgoers that he accused of coming to his baptism of repentance when they did not bear the fruits of repentance.

"It may well be that the enormous incidence of serious crime in Charlotte is directly connected with our churchgoing. Throughout Hebrew-Christian history, social evils always have gone hand in hand with churchgoing, where the churchgoing was of the wrong kind. We have records of a direct relationship between the two existing as far back as the time of Amos. As early as the Eighth Century, B.C., that prophet was disturbed to see the church people of Samaria maintaining the outward forms of piety, but shutting their eyes to the crime around them. He saw them building mountains of prayer, while they were indifferent to the social evils of the time. Speaking in the name of God, Amos said, "I hate, I despise your feast days . . . I will not accept your offerings . . . take thou away from me the noise of thy songs . . . but let judgment run down as water, and righteousness as a mighty stream."

"So disturbed was our Lord by the smugness of churchgoing people whose religion was a matter of externals, that he directed almost the harshest words in the Bible against them. "Hypocrites," he said, "ye are like unto whited sepulchres, which indeed appear beautiful outward but are within full of dead men's bones and of all uncleanness. Even so ye also outwardly appear righteous unto men but within ye are full of hypocrisy and iniquity."

"Is it possible that we in Charlotte, we church people, are 'a generation of vipers'? Is it possible that we too are guilty of using the words of repentance without bearing its fruit? Last year in **Holiday**, this year in the **Saturday Evening Post**, both magazines of national circulation, we proudly read how we read the league in churchgoing. Perhaps we should read another publication of national circulation that indicates that we are also leadgrs in another league—that publication is the **Uniform Crime Reports**, based on reports to the FBI for the year 1950 and printed by the Government Printing Office.

"In the **Uniform Crime Reports** the city of Charlotte reports 25 instances of murder and non-negligent manslaughter for the year 1950; we also report 562 instances of aggravated assault. To give you an idea of just how ugly these figures are, let me say that Albany, New York, the city next above us in population, reported the same period five cases of murder and non-negligent manslaughter, 21 cases of aggravated assault. Fort Wayne, Indiana, the city next below us in population, reported two and 28 instances in the same categories. You may be accustomed to think of Chicago as a wicked community; and for the year 1950 it did report 257 cases of murder and non-negligent manslaughter. But if Chicago's ratio of crime per capita were as bad as Charlotte's, it would have reported not 257 cases but 750.

"No doubt the sociologists are correct when they say that questions of climate, geography, and race affect this picture. Nevertheless, we differ little in these respects from Winston-Salem, Greensboro, and Raleigh; and we also lead the murder league among these cities. For example, Charlotte is approximately twice as large as Raleigh with approximately four times the number of murders."

* * *

MR. RIGHTOR went on to point out that the great sin of Charlotte was a community sin. Claiming that his sermon was not an indictment of the law enforcement authorities, he quoted the FBI report, saying, "The amount of crime committed in a community is not solely chargeable to the police, but is rather a charge against the entire community."

Mr. Rightor pointed out that the great proportion of such heinous crimes as murder in Charlotte were traceable to a few slum areas; that we needed to go to church and say our prayers, but that these should lead to spending the money, both private and public that was necessary to clean out these nests of crime.

Mr. Rightor further pointed out that our community is slow to spend money which might help our prayers to be answered. He pointed out that in 1939 we refused to vote the taxes necessary to keep our public library open; that only last week, on the day that the **Saturday Evening Post** carried the story of Charlotte's churchgoing, a local paper carried two other stories: (1) Our city tax rate is next to lowest in the country, being less than 1-3 the average of other cities in our population bracket. (2) 700 school children in our community are not receiving any lunch.

In closing, he asserted that he was not asking the people of Charlotte to quit going to church, but rather to go with "a broken and a contrite heart" as the Psalmist recommended.

Quote, Unquote

The First Cavalry reported some captured mules, which turned out to be donkeys, which shows what's happened to the cavalry since the old horse and saber days. —**Memphis (Tenn.) Press-Scimitar.**

Two men named Wood and Stone were standing on a street corner. A pretty girl walked by. Wood turned to Stone; Stone turned to Wood. Then they both turned to rubber—and the girl turned into a drug store. —**Rogersville (Tenn.) Review.**

Now As Then, Wars Are Easier To Start Than Stop

By MARQUIS CHILDS

WASHINGTON

AS history has shown again and again, it is always easier to start wars than to stop them. And that is particularly true in our time when the passions and prejudices of the mass of the people have so much to do with the decisions taken by the diplomats and the soldiers.

Wars have ended through sheer exhaustion with whole peoples reduced to grubbing like animals in the earth. World War II ended with the unconditional surrender of the enemy, which meant pulverization beyond the point of further resistance.

Now Soviet Russia has delivered through Jacob Malik what appears to be an invitation to discuss an end to the fighting in Korea. The big question then is whether the United States is prepared to negotiate if Communist China, with this face-saving assist from Russia, shows even a half halfway reasonableness. Beyond the termination of the conflict itself, however, is the larger question of whether peace in Asia is possible.

The immediate backdrop of the MacArthur inquiry seems to rule out any definitive and final "yes" in answer to the larger question. Especially instructive in this connection is the testimony of Secretary of State Dean Acheson.

Acheson, before the committee of inquiry, was like a brilliant trial lawyer taking a doubtful case before a suspicious jury. As a skilled professional operation it was a superb example of the kind of talent for which big corporations pay large fees.

POLICY STATEMENTS

But in the course of carrying the day for his client — in this instance, himself — lawyer Acheson put some broad policy statements on the record that cannot be ignored. He said that the future of Formosa was not negotiable and that the United States intended to do everything possible to help the Nationalist Chinese to hold it. As though to underscore that declaration, on April 20 the announcement was made that an American military mission was being sent to Formosa under Maj. Gen. William Curtis Chase. This mission is now building up to 600 officers and men and shipments of military equipment have been markedly increased.

Lawyer Acheson said there was no intention of allowing Communist China to replace Nationalist China in the United Nations. It was rather strongly hinted that the veto might even be used to prevent this from happening.

So before the jury Acheson was chaste and pure, his motives as noble as those who had been accusing him of "appeasement." But it is possible that this record has closed the door on any settlement of the basic causes of conflict for at least as long as Acheson is Secretary of State with the backing of President Truman. Significantly, Truman in his Tennessee speech after discussing the failure of Chiang Kai-shek to make effective use of American aid while fighting the Communists on the mainland added:

"We are continuing to give aid to the Chinese Nationalists on Formosa, and that aid will be effective if they are now willing to do their part."

ANYBODY'S GUESS

What "do their part" may mean is anyone's surmise. Likewise, the President's reference to a "peaceful settlement" in Korea is no more than a repetition of earlier generalizations.

Much has been made of the fact that in the few sentences he devoted to a Korean cease-fire Malik did not lay down conditions. In the body of his speech, however, he repeated the familiar litany of charge and counstercharge — that the "people's republic of China" is the only true government of China, that the United States is unlawfully keeping this government from possession of Formosa, etc., etc., etc. The Peiping regime in endorsing the Malik proposal does exactly the same thing. While this may be no more than the ritual language of Communist diplomacy, it seems nevertheless a poor preface to negotiation.

They Mince, Grate, Baste, Scallop, Trim, And Pare

By ROBERT C. RUARK

(Note: Before Bob Ruark left for a trip to Africa, he picked out what he considers his best columns of recent years. The News will publish these from time to time during Ruark's absence. Editors, The News.)

NEW YORK

EVERY TIME I dip a claw into the hardware drawer in the kitchen, in a sincere search for the can opener, I get the feeling that Salvador Dali must be designing kitchen utensils.

There are bear traps and medieval instruments of torture; wheels and racks and rakes and miniature disc-harrows. If you get the hand out without having lost three fingers you are lucky. And somehow I never can find the little gizmo with the hook on it for punching holes in beer cans.

Things are going to get worse, because the chancellor of the exchequer was just been down to the "gadget fair" and has come home loaded. By loaded I mean laden with implements. Weapons. Contrivances. A casual onlooker wouldn't know whether she is planning a trunk murder or the baking of a cake.

We now have a pre-chilled rolling pin, for instance. It is for rolling out dough and keeping the dough cold without putting it in the icebox, though why any woman in her right mind should be allowed to indulge in this solitude, for dough I cannot say. The way I feel about dough — flour paste, not money — if the icebox is good enough for ice cubes it is good enough for dough.

There is also a master key for opening sardine cans. This is ridiculous. Houdini, in his best days, was never able to get into a sardine can without cutting his thumb, straining his wrist and wrecking the key. The only way to open a can of sardines is to take a hatchet and chop on it. It is rough on the sardines, but a defunct sardine doesn't care whether he is chewed or chopped.

The old girl came in clutching something which looked like a hydropedmic for horses. She denied any intended invasion of the veterinary field, however. This big glass tube with the bulb on it is for basting meat. You fill the hypo with basting juice and then squirt it on the meat . . . except, of course, on Tuesday.

Oh, we have a butter-cutter for making cute little pats out of that priceless commodity. Then we have a butter-spreader for making decorative dents in same. Next year, if they whittle down the taxes a little, I figure to hire a Dutch dairymaid cutter to replace all the machinery.

And there is a pie wheel trimmer and a tea infuser and a squirt-gun for simonizing a cake-top (one layer only) and, of course, some scissors to slice the salad. It is now considered very coarse to dismember the lettuce with a knife, just as it is thought to be corny to slice eggs with anything but a special egg-slicer.

We are going to put all these things into the drawer, along with the machine for making little balls out of melons and the cake-cutter and the cake-breaker, the fumeless onion-chopper, the rotary mincer, the combination cheese-slicer and butter-pattern and the Little Dandy egg-timer.

There will be a period of time when I look for the corkscrew and come up with a moustrap which also dispenses with the corkscrew, and then I will go back to the simple technique of biting the necks off bottles and opening cans with my fingernails.

The only thing that worries me is a possible secret merger of all these things. I dread the prospect of coming home one day to find that these testaments to man's ingenuity have waded into one horrible, Fankenstein-esque robot and will be busy mincing, chopping, rolling, paring, grating, trimming, cutting, peeling, basting, scooping, stripping, infusing and scalloping all human life within reach. And, perchance, laying the master out cold with a specially pre-chilled rolling pin.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Congressman Changed Mind On Rollback

WASHINGTON

THE secret debate over price rollbacks in the House Banking & Currency Committee revealed a lot of things housewives should know about. One of them was that Congressman John Kluczynski, Illinois Democrat, who represents the Chicago stockyards district, voted against the housewife though his district is one of the poorest in Chicago.

Furthermore, he brazenly admitted in the secret debate that he had been approached by the big meatpackers.

"I talked it over with them, and they approved it," he suggested, explaining why he voted for the high price of meat.

"Why wouldn't they?" snorted Congressman Richard Bolling, Missouri Democrat. "They will get a ten per cent rollback on the price they pay for meat and they can still go on charging high prices for what they sell."

Later, Congressman F. D. Roosevelt Jr., got hold of Congressman Kluczynski and urged him to vote with the consumer. He pointed out that the Democratic Party had always stood with the poorer people, not with the meatpackers. Congressman Thomas O'Brien, Democrat, dean of the Chicago delegation, also buttonholed the stockyards Congressman and in the last session he finally switched his vote.

Meatpackers' Friends

HIS switch, however, was neutralized by Congressman Burton of Virginia, who first voted for the housewife, but who, after being approached by Harry Byrd forces, changed and voted against.

Congressman Tom Fugate of Virginia, another Byrd henchman, was the man who made the motion in the secret committee debate to block price rollbacks. He won by the hairline vote of 12-11, which was why Burton's and Kluczynski's votes were so important. Three Democrats, besides Fugate, originally voted with the meatpackers—Paul Brown of Georgia, Albert Rains of Alabama, and Kluczynski (on the first vote).

"I feel that this (Fugate's amendment) is a reasonable compromise," Brown deciared.

"Compromise, hell!" shouted Abraham Multer, New York Democrat. "This is a complete defeat for the consumer. The packers get what they want, and to hell with the consumers."

Brown snapped that the Administration had promised there wouldn't be any rollbacks, but Multer shot back that the producers had also promised there wouldn't be any price increases.

"The producers didn't keep that promise," declared Multer.

An interesting sidelight is that Fugate's amendment, outlawing rollbacks, actually was drawn up by John J. Heimburger, a research specialist for the House Agriculture Committee. Likewise interesting is that Heimburger's office was infested with lobbyists at the time he was drawing up the amendment.

Since Heimburger has no business preparing amendments for the House Banking Committee, he turned the amendment over to Congressman W. R. Poage of Texas, an Agriculture Committee member, who slipped it to Fugate.

Speaker Rayburn Loafed

EIGHT Republicans voted against the housewife on rollbacks—Jesse Wolcott of Michigan, Henry Talle of Iowa, Clarence Kilburn of New York, Albert Cole of Kansas, Donald Nicholson of Massachusetts, Gordon McDonough of California, Howard Buffett of Nebraska and Jackson Betts of Ohio.

Only one Republican voted for the housewife—Ralph Gamble of New York. And he waited until the voting was over, and saw that his vote would not change the final result. The Democrats who originally voted for the consumers were Brent Spence of Kentucky, Abraham Multer of New York, Charles Deane of North Carolina, George O'Brien of Michigan, Clinton McKinnon of California, Hugh Addonizio of New Jersey, Isidore Dollinger of New York, Richard Bolling of Missouri, Clarence Burton of Virginia (he switched later) and William Barrett of Pennsylvania.

The inescapable fact is that Speaker Sam Rayburn could easily have changed the results. He has enough influence over Alabama's Rains to change his vote simply by asking. Rayburn also could have prevented W. R. Poage of Texas from pulling backstage wires against the consumers, and could have stopped Wright Patman of Texas, a Banking Committee member, from flying out of town for medical treatment during the critical vote. Patman could have gotten the medical treatment here and been on hand for this crucial showdown so important to the nation.