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BEHIND THE MALIK PROPOSAL

THERE are two ways of looking at Russia's suggestion for a truce in Korea: our interests and Russia's interests. There is a great temptation to paramount the former, but we will be led into fatal error if we fail to calculate the latter.

Why does Russia now believe that a cease-fire truce is desirable? There are several reasons that are apparent to anyone who stops to think about the world situation:

1. Russia and China have finally decided that U. N. forces can't be driven off the Korean peninsula, and indeed can't be kept out of portions of North Korea, without the commitment of more strength than Russia wants to spare.

2. The MacArthur hearing showed strong U. S. opinion for carrying the war to China and Manchuria in an effort to avoid a long military stalemate. This would pose a grave threat to Russia's power in the Far East.

3. The Korean War has encouraged the Western democracies to rearm and to enlarge their productive capacity. It has moved the U. S. Congress to support General Dwight Eisenhower's international army in Western Europe. It has speeded the construction of U. S. air bases in England and around the Mediterranean. And in other ways, it has weakened Russia's military superiority gained by the simple expedient of refusing to disarm after World War II.

4. Furthermore, the commitment of Communist strength to the Korean campaign has halted Communist expansion. China has been kept out of Southeast Asia and Formosa, and has forfeited whatever right it once had to United Nations membership. On top of that, the development in Iran, partly inspired by the Communist Tudeh Party, may have gotten out of hand and the spark for World War III may be struck in the Near East.

5. Finally, Russia has failed in its major purpose — to divide the Allies and thus weaken their collective political and military strength. The Korean adventure posed a severe strain on allied unity, and the violent domestic attack on U. S. foreign policy added to that strain. Fortunately, unity has been preserved and, having survived the initial test, is stronger than ever.

This is not a complete inventory of Russia's interest in ending the Korean War, but it is enough to indicate that the war is proving more burdensome to International Communism than it is to International Democracy. Our bargaining position is strong. It is so strong that the U. N. does not need to accept the first offer made by the enemy, but can largely spell out its own terms.

CENSORSHIP IN OUR BACK YARD

THIS WEEK the executive committee of the Inter-American Press Association took a hard look at press censorship in the Western Hemisphere. This is what it found:

The Argentine Government, having already closed *La Prensa*, *El Intransigente*, and *La Nueva Provincia of Bahia Blanca*, has slapped an assessment on *La Prensa* so large that it amounts to confiscation, and has levied a similar assessment against the other major Argentine daily, *La Nacion*.

The Bolivian Government arrested Demetrio Canelas, editor of *Los Tiempos*, slapped him in jail and held him incommunicado. No explanation was given his friends.

In Colombia, three newspapers, *El Tiempo*, *El Liberal*, and *El Colombiano* were closed for 24 hours by Government order for publishing photographs without the approval of censorship. All papers were forced to reduce their size and content when the Government froze newspaper prices in the face of rising newsprint costs.

PREJUDGING A JUDGE

THE New York Bar Association and the American Bar Association are opposing the nomination of FCC Commissioner Frieda B. Hennock to be a Federal judge in New York on the ground she is "totally unqualified." According to tradition, the associations did not give any reasons for their disapproval.

Howard J. Burns, chairman of the ABA's standing committee on the Federal judiciary, requested that a public hearing on Miss Hennock's nomination be held and that "a full opportunity be accorded for the submission of evidence as to her disqualifications".

THE NEWS knows nothing of Miss Hennock's qualifications. She was born in Poland and came to this country at the age of six. At 21 she was the youngest woman ever admitted to the New York Bar. When nominated for the FCC she was a member of the New York law firm of Choate, Mitchell & Ely, established 144 years ago. She gave up a lucrative practice for the $10,000-a-year FCC post.

Apparently she succeeded as a lawyer. Whether that would make her a good Federal judge is open to dispute. But it is in order to suggest that the public hearing not be limited to the evidence as to her qualifications. How about making the NYBA and the ABA spill some information from their dossiers about her lack of qualifications? Isn't that in the American tradition of fairness?

REMEMBER?

THE EDITOR with foresight would sit himself down on a blizzardy day in late January and do a simple descriptive piece on the city about him, paying more than usual attention to the visible evidences of Winter, and then on days like this read it over and print it in the paper for whatever chilling effect it might have on the reader.

We didn't do that, but the other day while amusing ourselves over an active thermometer we did meditate on Winters past and not without some pleasure.

For instance, we remembered just a few months ago coming around the corner of Tryon into Fourth and noticing a fellow strewin, some form of salt crystals on the icy area beside the Commercial Bank Building.

And, about the same time, watching the long lines of automobiles labor up an ice-slick street beneath an underpass.

And several Winters ago, a snow-deep Christmas with icicles tinkling like jingle bells on the trees and long slopes of pure snow studded with the frigid black spectres of bare trees.

And even further back, when school was our occupation, a black creek that ran cold between jagged ice borders.

And screaming frost-laden winds in December, snowmen frozen to a crust on the lawn, icy rain pelting in gusts on the windows, the blue-white, bitter Sunday mornings when we retrieved the milk (cream frozen at the top) from beside the door . . .

Remember?

From The Louisville Courier-Journal

THE CAP AND GOWN INVEST THE TOT

WE WERE delighted this Spring to note that local kindergartens have been holding commencement exercises, complete with diplomas, speeches, caps and gowns. The graduating toddlers, impressed by the sober challenge of the first grade next Fall, sweated solemnly in their robes, sucking their thumbs and wiggling lose teeth.

Thus falls another citadel of intellectual snobbery. There was a time, we recall, when the cap and gown were reserved for college graduations, symbols of the graduate's ability to master knowledge and endure June oratory. But in our democracy the mortar board could not remain the province of a favored few, and before long the cap and gown turned up at high-school and then junior high ceremonies. Soon even the grade-schooler was learning to flip the tassel from left to right for vice versa; we were never sure) as he received his passport to junior high and the inevitable wrist watch that accompanies such occasions.

Here, then, is the ultimate democracy, where the lump who cannot tell the color of pink litmus can share the distinction of cap and gown with the doctor of nuclear physics. If he can stumble into the classroom, there is no reason why the veriest dumbbell cannot amass a string of wrist watches like a sergeant's chevrons. But why stop here when it's so much fun to graduate? Why not some proper ceremony after each term, each exam or after every correctly answered question, with the happy students automatically presented with wrist watch, cap and gown and a recorded oration entitled "Whither Tomorrow"?

Look out Big League! Here he comes. His hometown paper, The Examiner, reported last week that Eugene Bradley, ace righthander of the Aberdeen High School baseball team, struck out 25 batters in a single game—*Emporia (Miss.) Webster Progress.*

Most people care not who writes the laws of the nation so long as the solons keep up pensions and parity.—*Ellisville (Ga.) Sun.*

The Sound Of Drums

Eisenhower Seen Sure Bid For Republican Nomination

By MARQUIS CHILDS

WASHINGTON

WORD has come from Paris that within a matter of months, or perhaps even weeks, Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower will publicly indicate his willingness to accept the Republican Presidential nomination if it is offered to him. This does not come directly from Eisenhower, but it stems from those close enough to the General to inspire confidence in practical politicians here at home.

This encouraging word from Paris is one reason the Eisenhower backers in the GOP have at last begun to start the essential organization. At a meeting a few days ago in the office of Sen. James Duff of Pennsylvania the political assets of the Eisenhower faction were carefully canvassed.

Those assets, as reviewed by Herbert Brownell, campaign manager for Gov. Thomas E. Dewey of New York in 1944, and former Sen. Harry Darby of Kansas, are not to be despised. Both Brownell and Dewey are confident that New York's 97 delegates will be pledged to Eisenhower. He will have considerable strength in the New England states and there is hope that California can be brought into line with the co-operation of Gov. Earl Warren of that state.

PENNSYLVANIA FIGHT

The fight for Pennsylvania's delegation, second largest of the 48 state delegations, will be sharp. The powerful Pew-Grundy organization, with unlimited resources in money, intends to sew up all Pennsylvania delegates for Sen. Robert A. Taft. But Duff is confident that in the showdown he will hold the control for Eisenhower. While it is by no means certain, he may by convention time have the help of Harold Stassen, now president of the University of Pennsylvania, with whom in the past Duff has had major differences.

Kansas is Eisenhower's home state and Darby has no doubt that the Kansas delegation will be solidly for the boy from Abilene who has become a world figure. The Eisenhower organization, it was generally agreed, should be directed from Kansas rather than from the East. This would help to counter the hints that come from the Taft camp to the effect that Eisenhower's principal backers are wealthy Eastern internationalists.

HOUR IS LATE

Another and obvious reason for getting a practical, professional organization going is the lateness of the hour. Some professional politicians not necessarily sympathetic to Taft's candidacy believe that the Ohioan already may have the nomination nailed down.

While within the Eisenhower faction they acknowledge the lateness of the hour in terms of organization, they are by no means pessimistic. They count heavily on Ike's deep and continuing personal popularity among independent voters is, if anything, greater than it was six months ago. This is the category in which Taft is weakest, and it is precisely these same wavering independent voters who must be won over if the Republicans are to come into power after five successive defeats.

One of Eisenhower's greatest handicaps is the slowness of the progress of the North Atlantic Defense Command. He may find it difficult to leave next March or April, at the end of the year which he agreed to serve, with any appearance of substantial accomplishment. But, nevertheless, his friends are convinced that he will return willing and able to move into a new phase of his career with the White House as the climax.

Collected By Bill Sharpe

TURPENTINE DRIPPINGS

South Drained Off
(Winston-Salem Journal)

Between 1940 and 1950, the census statistics indicate the seven states of Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina and Tennessee experienced a loss of 1,822,000 residents through migration to other sections.

Florida did not contribute to the total, since it gained a net immigration of 558,000 residents. The migration loss thus was suffered by the other six states, which included North Carolina.

Spreading Steel
(Shelby Star)

When butter is scarce it has to be spread thin.

The same thing goes for steel, and the North Carolina Motor Vehicle Bureau has agreed to one license plate for each car in 1952. By using only one tag the state will have enough steel for the 1,300,000 automobiles expected to be registered next year.

This will work an inconvenience for highway patrolmen, who will have to catch 'em going instead of coming. Others who have reason to identify automobiles will also find their job more difficult.

But we have one consolation. Cars will run just as well with one tag as with two. They run too well now.

A Fine Dollar
(Coastland Times)

One fine thing about the tourist dollar. It is all cash business on the barrel-head. No credits, no trade-ins, no returns, and no bad accounts unless we offend or drive it away. Another thing, the tourist requires nothing in return after he is gone. He doesn't use our welfare or schools, and he will continue to advertise us in whichever manner we have shown him we deserve to be advertised, by the treatment we gave him, when he was here.

Also And Too
(V. C. Marley, Asheboro Courier-Tribune)

A neighbor of mine was up in the mountains recently and being a woman, she talked with all the men she met. One old fellow was telling her some things about his section, and the lady said, "You have a lot of travel through here, don't you?" to which the old fellow replied, "Yes, and traffic, too!"

Pop Was There
(Ashley Futrelle, Washington News)

Edmund Harding is telling a story around town that has a lot of zip in it. It seems that when he was a boy there used to be a fad at Halloween of going around town and turning over all the outhouses in the neighborhood. The next morning a certain father approached a son and asked, "Son, did you turn over any houses last night?" The boy said "Yes, Dad, I did." The old man said, "Come on behind the house. I am going to thrash you."

The son thought of George Washington and reminded the father of the story.

"When George Washington told the truth about the cherry tree, his father didn't whip him," exclaimed the boy.

"George Washington's father wasn't in the cherry tree when it was cut down," said the father.

Worry Book
(Blanche Manor, Raleigh News & Observer)

She keeps what she calls a "worry book". Each morning she writes down all the things that are bothering her, all the things that may happen that day to upset her.

Next day, before making out a new list, she goes back over yesterday's collection of anxieties.

Invariably she finds that each worry of the day before has disappeared, either because she handled the matter sensibly and satisfactorily, or because it simply didn't materialize at all.

Busy Man
(Bladen Journal)

If you are an adult weighing about 175 pounds, in 24 hours:

. . . Your heart beats 103,689 times.
. . . Your blood travels 168,000,000 miles.
. . . You breathe 23,040 times.
. . . You inhale 438 cubic feet of air.
. . . You drink 2.9 pounds of liquids.
. . . You eat 3 1-4 pounds of food.
. . . You lose in waste 7.8 pounds.
. . . You perspire 1.43 pints.
. . . You give off in heat 85.5 degrees Fahrenheit.
. . . You generate in energy 450 foot tons.
. . . You turn in your sleep 25 - 35 times.
. . . You speak 4,800 words.
. . . You move 750 major muscles.
. . . Your nails grow .000046 inches.
. . . Your hair grows .0114 inches.
. . . You exercise 7 million brain cells.

Modern Cheat
(Camden Chronicle)

According to a college professor there is no more cheating among college students of today than there was in the old days. Maybe not but we just read the other day where a boy had been shipped from a medical college because they caught him counting his ribs in a physiology examination.

Tar Heel Historian
(North Callahan, Sanford Herald)

Clarence Griffin, editor of the Forest City, N. C. Courier, makes the proverbial newspaper man's dream come true. He writes books. Especially history books, and specifically about his state. His fourth and last volume entitled "Essays on North Carolina History" ranges in interesting subject matter from stories of picturesque grist mills to authentic accounts of national history-making episodes, and is entertaining as well.

No Headwaiter, No Hat Check Girl, No Photographer--Whee!

By ROBERT C. RUARK

(Note: Robert Ruark is on a trip to Africa. While he is gone, some of his columns from the past will be reprinted. Editors, The News.)

NEW YORK

ONCE upon a time I fell among evil companions, namely some shipping people who think nothing of squandering an afternoon over lunch, and so came upon a place that should be mounted on wheels and circulated over the land. In a season when it is fashionable to refresh the citizens on the value of old-time Americana, I suggest that Ye Olde Chop House be uprooted and sent barnstorming, along with the Freedom Train.

The chop house has been standing since 1800. Its present owner, Harry Kramer, has been host for only a little while—42 years. Ella, the star waitress, is a neophyte. She was hired in 1912, and has only served some 375,000 meals. Tony the waiter put on his first apron in 1909, and Lizzie, another waitress, retired this Summer after working there since 1906.

Tino, the chef, has been there since 1920. Alex, the dishwasher, has 20 years in. Charlie, the silverman, has counted the forks for a quarter of a century, and only six people have been discharged in 42 years. In all these years no union has ever operated in this monument to the ancient days, when a fine meal could be obtained without hurdling a rope or bribing a captain of waiters.

NO BOOZE

Mr. Kramer never sold a drop of booze during Prohibition, an oversight he occasionally regrets. But all through the '20s you could count off the cabooses of nine railroad presidents, seated at the oyster bar. The place is down on the corner of the island, in the financial district, and I get a bang every time I sit down in one of the battered booth, because most of the financial giants of the past 50 years used to chow there daily. Me and J. P. Morgan, I say, ordering up a double lamb chop. Me and Jay Gould.

Mr. Kramer's menu offers today, to the lusty tycoons of downtown New York, such things as diamond-back terrapin, broiled patridge, whole broiled plover, pheasant, reindeer steak, pompano, stone crabs, mallard duck, South American quail, venison steak, Scotch grouse, English mutton chops, foot-thick steaks and all the seafood there is.

MEMORY MUSEUM

The chop house today is a sort of dusty, musty museum. It is cluttered with moth-eaten bear-masks and mangy deer, weapons, pictures, framed letters, ship models and bric-a-brac. You can read the will of the earliest Vanderbilt, written in the '70s when he still spelled it Van Der Bilt, and used "f" for "s". There is an original photo of Abe Lincoln, and chromos of Prince Albert and Victoria VII and beamish boys. The cheesecake consists mainly of semi-draped ladies made legitimate by the fact that a doctor was taking a sounding with a stethoscope. The upstairs floor boards are worn thin as paper, which is not unnatural, since they've been there 147 years.

The busts of old Gen. Cornelius Vanderbilt, of Astors and Whitneys, of all the ancient buccaneers of Wall Street, peer over your shoulder as you eat. Dusty clippings of long-forgotten fires, archaic cartoons, walrus-mustached photos gone brown and speckled, all keep you in a Father Knickerbocker mood.

Mr. Kramer's two sons, Leonard and Jerry, and Mrs. Kramer, form the structure around which the old place is run. There is no pomp you will see a Wall Street mogul draw up in a limousine, only to get a bad time from Ella if he is late for his dinner. There is no hat-check girl, no photograph girl, no headwaiter, no captain of waiters.

There aren't many of these places left, which is why I say it ought to be shunted around the nation. As an advertisement for employer-labor relationship; as a sermon for uncomplicated living, Ye Olde Chop House is as valuable a relic of early Americana as any document under glass.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Moscow Wants False Security In U. S.

WASHINGTON

WHILE making a survey of Europe last Winter several top diplomats expressed the following idea about peace or war with Soviet Russia:

"The worst blunder Moscow ever made was to invade Korea. It created unity among the United Nations. It aroused the American people; and it put your mobilization program in high gear.

"And the smartest thing the Kremlin could do now," these diplomats continued, "would be to make a dramatic peace bid. It would throw discord into the United Nations. It would pull the stops out of your mobilization program. And it would ease the American people into a false sense of security.

"The peace bid wouldn't mean anything in the long run," these diplomats believed. "For as long as Russia maintains a huge land army the world cannot be safe. But a false sense of security is just what Moscow wants."

This may be what is happening today. It is interesting that Malik's speech came just as the price control bill was nearing a vote and just as Congress was about to adopt the biggest tax bill in peacetime history—most of it to pay the cost of mobilization.

McCarthy Demands Reward

REPUBLICAN leaders did some fancy, backstage wire-pulling to keep Senator McCarthy off the important GOP Policy Committee. Here is the inside story of what happened.

McCarthy had demanded the Policy Committee seat as his reward for smearing the Democrats and carrying five states for Republican Senators last November—Maryland, Utah, California, Indiana and Illinois. He was supported in this claim by such Republicans as Senator Ferguson of Michigan, who argued that McCarthy's name-calling was worth ten to twenty thousand votes, the GOP Senate chairman, who flatly refused to appoint McCarthy to the Policy Committee.

Even McCarthy's close friend, Senator Taft, remarked privately that he would vote against McCarthy. They feared that, if McCarthy got on the Policy Committee, it would look as if the Republican Party endorsed his tactics.

However, two of McCarthy's more vociferous friends, Senators Welker of Idaho and Jenner of Indiana, drew up a petition to force a showdown vote, and secured the signatures of Senators Wherry of Nebraska, Schoeppel of Kansas and Williams of Delaware. What they proposed was to add another member to the Policy Committee in order to create a vacancy for McCarthy.

Under the rules, this petition forced Millikin to call a meeting of all Republican Senators, which he did.

Meanwhile, however, GOP leaders moved fast. They shifted committee assignments around to create a vacancy on the powerful Senate Rules Committee, then in order to pacify McCarthy, offered the rules post to him. This was too much of a temptation for McCarthy to resist, and he accepted. For it put him in a position to block the Senate report on the Maryland elections, where he is up to his neck in this scandal and anxious for a whitewash.

For example, the Maryland investigation has already discovered that McCarthy's assistant, Don Surine, perjured himself before a Senate committee and was kicked out of the FBI for fraternizing with a white slavery prostitute he was supposed to be investigating.

So McCarthy accepted the Rules Committee post. After attaining this, however, he refused to be satisfied and continued his campaign to get on the Policy Committee.

Forgotten Speeches

THE last time Congress had a major debate on price controls was in 1946, at which time a lot of interesting speeches were made, some of which certain Congressmen would like to forget. Significantly, it's some of the same salons who are promising reduced prices if controls once again are relaxed. Here is what they said in 1946—after which food prices went up 50 to 100 per cent:

Senator Wherry (Neb.-R.) — "Mr. Bowles has said that if price controls were eliminated, the price of meat would go up 50 per cent. I am trying to scare us. My prediction is that without price control meat will cost less than today." (Meat is now up in some cases more than 100 per cent).

Senator Taft (Ohio-R.)—"The President's figures on possible increases are a wild guess and for the most part dead wrong."

Congressman Miller (Neb.-R.)—"This agency (OPA) has put out so much propaganda and false statements that the people no longer heed their cry of 'wolf!'"

Congressman Schwabe (Okla.-R.)—"What would another increase hurt? Not even close to the dire predictions of Bowles, Wincheil, Pearson et al . . . The longer OPA continues to operate, the worse the inflation is likely to become."

Congressman Hoffman (Mich.-R.)—"OPA and its operator, Chester Bowles, are responsible in part for the fact that the cost of living has gone up."

National Association of Manufacturers—"If OPA is permanently discontinued, the production of goods will mount rapidly and prices will quickly adjust themselves to levels that consumers are willing to pay . . . Prices will be fair and reasonable to all."