# THE CHARLOTTE NEWS R. S. GROFFITH. Executive Editor WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1951

#### A CODE FOR BUSINESS

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Some months ago we reviewed in these columns the education in the cause and effect of corrupt politics of that famed journalist, Lincoln Steffens. After studying crims and politics in a uniteractive transfer of the privilege that causes will in the world, not wickedness; and not men."

Once, when Steffens was lecturing in Los Angeles, an Episcopal Bishop in the audience rose and said. "What we want to know is who founded this system (corrupt politics), who started it, not only in San Francisco and Los Angeles, in this or the last generation, but back, way back, in the beginning."

Steffens, with a twinkle in his eye, replied:

"Oh, I think I see. You want to fix the fault at the very start of things. Maybe we can, Bishop. Most people, you know, say it was Adam. But Adam, you remember, he said that it was Eve the woman; ahe did it. And Eve said no, no, it wasn't she; it was the serpent. And that's where you clergy have stuck ever since. You blame that serpent, Satan. Now I come and I am

trying to show you that it was, it is, the

We call up the incident again today be-

We call up the incident again today because it has some bearing on Senator Paul Douglas' study of a code of thics for government. Many individuals and a number of influential organizations, such as the National Association of Manufacturers, have appliated the idea of a code of ethics. That's fine. We appliated, too. But any code for government officials will be, at best, a half-measure. For every corrupted governmental officials there must be a corrupter. And the corrupter is usually after what Stefnis called "privilege" or the apple in his Garden of Edeh analogy.

If there is to be a code of ethics for public officials, shouldn't there also be a code of ethics for businessmen who are seeking privilege and seeking it so earnestly that they resort to bribery and gifts to obtain it?

The U. S. Chamber of Commerce and the

The U. S. Chamber of Commerce and the National Association of Manufacturers could profitably devote some thought to this topic.

#### END OF AN ERA

A GRAT experiment in education enters and a decising chapter today. An era has ended—one of flight jackets and 0. D. trousers on college campuses, of "ext villagest ended on the college campuses, of "ext villagest" of the college men held their child with one arm while with the other they took notes from an instructor several years their funior.

During the past six years eight million vetarans have studied under the "G. I. Bill" at a cost to the Government of \$14 billion—only students now enrolled or service personnel discharged within the past four years will continue to train under the liberal provisions of Public Law 346 after today's dead-line.

line.

Criticism has been directed at some fea-tures of this unique and gigantic training program. After the war fly-by-night schools mushroomed all over the country, some of

them to use extreme examples teaching vet erans how to improve their ballroom dancing and bartending techniques at exorbitant fees and bartending techniques at exorbitant fees which the taxpuer paid. At many established schools standards of education dropped as a result of the abrupt change to mass-production methods of education. Some of the abuses were in no wise attributed to the law or Veterans Administration, but rather to school administrators who glossed over abuses in order that their institution would continue to receive Government funds, and to laxity on the part of State agencies which could have prevented the accrediting of substandard schools.

All in all, though, we believe the law was a good one. It provided the U. S. vet-eran with a great opportunity to aid himself, and thus improve the country which he served.

#### MAKE IT STRONG, SENATOR

IT will be gratifying to many people in
North Carolina that Senator Willis Smith is going to follow the leadership of Senator Clyde R. Hoey and protest the "black-listing" of a Winston-Salem deutator by the American Federation of Labor.
The educator—Dr. Rajb Frinley, Porsyth County superintendent of schools—was appointed by the U. S. Army to visit Japan on an education mission in August. Subsequently the appointment was cancelled, after the AFL had protested that Dr. Brimley held anti-labor views. The specific compilaint. Dr. the AFL had protested that Dr. Brimley held anti-labor views. The specific complaint Dr. Brimley made a speech to a group of teachers at Mineral Springs in which he criticized a proposal to form a teachers' union, and said he would not recommend for employment elsewhere any teacher who joined a union. So far as we know, there is no relation-ship between Dr. Brimley's views on labor

unions and the mission for which he was selected. But there is a very strong threat to free opinion inherent in the Army's cowering attitude, loward the American Federation of Landon Strong profest with Secretary of Defense Marshall. Let us hope it is fully as strong as that filled by Senator Hoey, who said:
"Personally, I resent the Army permitting any labor union or any other minority group to dictate a policy and to veto the appointment of a capable and well-qualified man." I wish to enter my solemn protest against this action, and to say I think it deserves severe censure, Since when has the American Control of the Control o

# IRANIAN OPERETTA

THE affair in Iran has its lighter aspects.

If it were not so desperately serious it could well form the base of a comic opera plot. Something by Gilbert and Sullivan,

could well form the base of a comic opera plot. Something by Gilbert and SullIvan, like the Newdon.

In that delightful operetta the hand of Yum-Yum. the sweet young lady, was sought by both Nanki-Poo and Kork, the Lord High Executioner. Ko-Ko was warned that he had to cut off somebody's head within 30 days or lose office, so he said. Nanki-Poo and Yum-Yum could marry if the former would oblige to be decapitated after 30 days.

The British seem to be in Nanki-Poo's shoes, and Premier Mohammed Mossadegh, considering the present temper of at least the vocal element of the Iranian population, probably will not hold office long unless be chops off the head of the British lion or at least steps timmly on its tail. Yum-Yum, of course, means oil to both parties.

Least steps timmly on its tail. Yum-Yum, of course, means of the both parties.

Least steps timmly on its tail. Thurch's himself ord, and swooss into the arms of waiting attendants, who carry him away while the crowd cheers. Fearful of his life — and undoubtedly properly so — he locked himself in a room some days ago, but finally seconded out momentarily in order to take a bath.

One of the fellows who is out to get Mossa-

hath.

One of the fellows who is out to get Mossadegh is Seyed Mojtaba Navab Safavi, leader
of a terrorist seet. But the Premier can yet
a hit easier now, and perhaps get two tha
a week. Recently young Seyed with the
week Recently young Seyed with the
walk disguised as a vealed compiling atom
at police noticed he was dompiling atom
quite unindylike, and in a most ungallant
fashion they litted the forbidden veil and
put him in the clink.

Then too, President Truman decided to write Premier Mossadegh a letter. Somehow, letters got switched; Dr. Mossadegh received one addressed to British Prime Minister Clement Attlee, and vice versa. Apparently no harm was done. Dr. Mossadegh, reported the AP, "laughed heartilg" the Shah "seemed amused." Mr. Grady, our Ambassador to Iran, way a bit abshed. "It was just one of those things...," said he. But this indicate sould have a supersident or the said the said of the said the said

But this incident could have been disas-But this incident could have been disas-trous. Imagine, if you can, the reaction of Dr. Mossadegh if he would have received the letter which the President wrote to the Washington Ports music critic, Paul Hume, last Winter. How would the volatile Pre-mier react to "You sound like a frustrated old man who never made a success, an eight-ulcer man on a four-ulcer job, and all four ulcers working."

Or the letter Mr. Truman sent to joily Mike DiSalle last Spring, in which the President, complimenting the Price Administrator on his ability to defalse stuffed shirs, reminisced about how he. Truman, used to "use a trocar on a clowered buil" back on the farm. Dr. Mossadegh, not having the henefit of a rural Midwest background, would probably have been at a loss. But the next part of the DiSalle letter he probably would have understood. Continued the President, in his treatise on bloated livestock, "There's a loud explosion and "the buil resumes his normal shape and usually recovers. Keep sticking 'em."

If the Iranian Premier had received that Or the letter Mr. Truman sent to jolly

If the Iranian Premier had received that letter, he probably would have gleefully agreed, and immediately sent for the new tool with which to stick poor old John Bull.

## DR. GALLUP MUST BE WRONG

WE ARE concerned about the future of the following of the



# People's Platform

Letters should be brief, written on one side of the paper. The writer's name must be signed, but may be withheld from publication in the discretion of the Editor. The News reserves the right to condense.

## Helms Jury Was Right

HAMLET

Helms Jury Was Right

Editors, The News:

When clother hand, Mr. Editor, replying to your
ON the other hand, Mr. Editor, replying to your
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### What Has Kefauver Done?

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Editors, The News:

I HAVE read with interest your editorial on the I great work of Senator Estes Kefauver, as well as the review of his book by Bob Sain. I think you are all unduly enthusiastic. This is not the first campaign to "clean, up" the co-operation between the last. Basically, this current campaign will result in as much lasting good as all the hundreds of other campaign during the past, which is absolutely nil. I remember when Thomas E. Dewester of the control of the control

that he is the greatest gangater in America. If the fellow mumbles something that sounds like "No", they call down the wrath of heaven upon, him; Senator Tobey fixes his eye-shade and goes into two verses of "Onward Christian Soldiers", and millions of television fans go into prorysms of joy.

They put a Frank Costello in Jail and there are two hundred apprentice bookmakers waiting to take his place and do the job better. A man from Mars would probably sak, "If you want to eliminate the tile-up between gamblers and politicians, why come to the track of the probably sak." But they couldn't write any books about such a hundrum affair, and who knows, they themselves may like to run out to the track on a clear afternoon.

All this stuff may have impressed you, but from experience, I can give you there. So man of the probable with the probable sake th

#### On Hawthorne Center

On Hawthorne Center

Editors, The News:

All peoples and all nations of all civilized times A have periods of and occasions for relaxation from hundrum duties, work, and economic presumature has free play, when people learn to know each other as people, and learn to know themselves from knowing others. From observation of the laste, emotions, and composition of the persendent of the pers

Days go on and we experience the composed conversation, the quiet laughter of contented minds, relaxed from care, in mutual understanding. There is silver hair among the gold as we walk with the Lord in the gloaming and from the garden of life gather roses in December. So it is.

—HOYT B. EAVES.

**HST Must Share Blame For Debacle Of 82nd Congress** By MARQUIS CHILDS

WASHINGTON

How much President Trunan.

How much was a subsequent of the difficult to prove by any stide rule technique. But unquestionably his share of the blame is a heavy one.

In the much making friends and including Senators, he has shown a stubborn disregard for the elemental rules of politics. With a state of the state of the

Trums would have none of it. As a sensit, even this first cautious wear-perimental step has not been taken and the party in power has abandoned even the preferss of trying to put over \$, Fair Employment. But the Illinois judgeships afford a more public and complicious rample of the Presidential taken for running smack into a more possibly with this contest since Douglast, by advisitly submitting the Trum an laste and his state to a vote of Chicago's lawyers, will get the vertical transport of the property of the president and the present th

the type of type o

has made a national reportation for himself in the Senate in three years.

The other was Adial Stevenson, who was deceded extreme by a month of the senate o

# Chui Is Beautiful, Deadly, And One Shot Is All You Get

By ROBERT C. RUARK

And One Shot Is All You Get

By ROBERT C. RUARK

ANNOANYIKA—OLD CHUI, the leopard, is poseneable and the selection of the comparation of the compa

#### Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

# Wilson Burns Over Flood Control Snafu

CHARLOTTE

FOR about two days last week, President Truman was on the verge of losing his Dciense Mobilizer, Charles E. Wilson, who, whether you like him or not, has done a masterful job of speeding up production.

The crisis over Wilson came about as a result of the Kansa-Missouri flood, and an amazing boner pulled by the White House.

What banassed with the control of the What banassed with the work.

White Mouse. Was that Wilson had urged the President to survey the flood area; then, on the insistence of Mr. Truman, Wilson also went slone. The Defense of Mr. Truman, Wilson also went slone. The Defense of Mr. Truman, Wilson also went slone. The Defense of Mr. Truman, Wilson also went slone. The Defense of Mr. Truman, Wilson the man better that the slone of Mr. Truman, Wilson the Mr. Truman, Wilson things, but finally accepted to the President's wishes.

On the trip, the President made several statements to Kanasa and Missouri crowds that he was giving his chird mobilitier, Charles E. Wilson, the man who knew more about production than anyone else in the U.S.A., the job of getting the flood areas back on their feet. And on phasized to Wilson that he was to be entrusted with this important extra work.

President Goes To Bed

President Goes To Bed
THEN, being slittle tired from the long day and having
A enjoyed Kinasas City's traditional liquid hospitality—
due no doubt to the water against-age—the President went
Wilson, however, sat up until 1:30, when the plane
landed, going over flood rehabilitation planes with his
chief assistant, Alfred Howes, whose home is in Wiebltz,
Kanasa, and who is throughly familiar with that area.

Next morning, following out his Presidential Instruction, Wilson called a meeting of all co-operating mobilization agencies. He called it for 9 A. M., despite the fact that he hadn't landed until 130 and had to seramble for a car the airport, while Gen. Levils Pick and the top brass was the series while Gen. Levils Pick and the top brass while the president of the president for the president

## One Absentee

One Absentee

H of shout 30 Government officials. This was the chair of Raymond Foley, in charge of defense housing.

About noon, Mr. Foley came in, his hair slightly awry, obvioually rushed.

"Excuse my lateness," he explained, "but I was called to the White House and detained there."

"That's all right," said Wilson, "we'll call on you next."

Toley, not knowing what the meeting had been discussing, proceeded to announce that the President had called him in to give him the job of rehabilitating the flood-stricken areas.

when too be deeper and the papers, pretended to shutthe them.

Still not sensing what had happened, Foley proceeded to cultine his own plans for the flooded areas and to say that he would call on this man and that for help. The silence continued, Wilson did not say a word. Finally, as Foley concluded, he announced: 'The meeting as Wilson still did not challenge Foley, even after the meeting broke up, but his assistant, Howes did. He pulled Foley saide, told him what had happened. Foley looked just as surprised as Wilson.

Wilson Still did not challenge Foley, even after the meeting broke up, but his assistant, Howes did. He pulled Foley saide, told him what had happened, Foley looked just as surprised as Wilson.

Stone of the foley had howe were taken and the pulled folesty called to the White House and placed in charge of flood rehabilitation. That was all he knew. Apparently the Freident had forgotten his conversation with Wilson the night before. He only remembered that a month before he will be the success that the success of the success o

Foley, incidentally, went out of his way to co-operate, and, in the end, so did Wilson.