THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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WILL THERE BE WAR IN '52?

LIKE most other Americans, we've been busy the last few days trying to keep cool as the weather and politics got hotter. But, turning to international matters, we want to set down today a number of recent events that seem to fall into a pattern, an ominous pattern indicating the possibility of war—not in 1953, or 1955, but in 1952—war initiated by a Politburo mindful of the growing strength and unity of the free world and determined to keep Germany out of the Western orbit at all costs.

Here are the events which seem to bear out this likelihood:

In the past few months Cominform countries have significantly changed the theme of their radio and newspaper propaganda aimed at mass audiences. No longer are just the "capitalistic war-mongers" and "Wall Street imperialists" castigated. U. S. soldiers are accused of cannibalism, gross atrocities. Hatred of the American people, rather than merely of their leaders, is encouraged. This is in the pattern of a nation's preparation for war.

Russia and China are trying to establish the fact that the U. S. used germ warfare in Korea, a charge unequivocally repudiated by the U. S. Russia, by the terms of her reservations to the Geneva Convention on germ warfare, could use germ warfare against a country which initiated its use. Thus the current Soviet charges may be building up to a pretext for use of biological weapons.

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Germany would seem to be the area destined for an all-out Red drive because of its impending shift to the West. If the Schuman and European Army plans, now in their final stages, become effective, West Germany, with its vast iron and steel industry and its potential soldiers will be lost to the Soviet, not merely neutralized, but a part of the West.

Many civilians are being evacuated from the border zone between East and West Germany, a usual prelude to military operations.

The East German "police" force has been considerably expanded. The East German youth organization has begun "target practice".

The shooting down of at least one Swedish plane, in the Baltic area in which an American plane was previously downed, suggests that important secret military preparations are in progress in that region.

A late Summer or Fall attack would not necessarily be ruled out by Russian generals, accustomed to Winter fighting, especially if the pre-Winter period is one of political division in the United States.

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Some actions by the U. S. seem to reflect American preparation for defense now against aggression.

Our ports and the Panama Canal have been in effect closed to Soviet and satellite ships.

A 24-hour air watch is being established in the vicinity of major cities and likely bombing targets.

Major air maneuvers are under way to test the adequacy of our radar and ground observer defense against bombing attack.

Is all this only Soviet bluff and U. S. precaution? Certainly we do not have sufficient information to evaluate these events properly in terms of the likelihood of war. But these publicly-known occurrences, when assembled, are sobering, the more so when a man like Secretary of Defense Lovett, not an alarmist, warns of the danger in the weeks ahead. Some explanation is due, perhaps overdue, from the President himself. The threat may not be as imminent as it seems to appear. But if war is increasingly likely, the American people had best be hardened to the fact by their leaders.

LET'S FINISH THE JOB TOMORROW

FOUR weeks ago tomorrow, more than half a million North Carolina Democrats went to the polls to register their choices for local, state and Congressional offices. In some instances, candidates were nominated; in others, they failed to obtain clear majorities. Hence, tomorrow's second primary.

The run-off is a device provided for the protection of the voters. It assures the opportunity of selecting candidates who truly reflect majority opinion. It is an integral part of our election machinery, and merits fully as much attention as the first primary.

Mecklenburgers have a unique interest in tomorrow's voting. One of the most distinguished citizens, Superior Judge William H. Bobbitt, is a candidate for the N. C. Supreme Court. Judge Bobbitt was No. 2 man in the first race, but much of his normal support was divided among the three candidates who were eliminated in the first round. If residents of Mecklenburg and surrounding areas turn out as they did a month ago, Judge Bobbitt should become Justice Bobbitt without too much difficulty.

Other races are important to local residents. One member of the County School Board must be chosen; a State Senator is to be nominated; three seats on the County Board of Commissioners must be filled.

The right to vote is both an opportunity and a duty, the one to be taken advantage of, the other to be performed. Make voting your first assignment tomorrow.

LATTIMORE DESERVES AN APOLOGY

WHETHER as a result of McCarthy hysteria or ineptitude, the State Department has seriously injured Owen Lattimore, and the longer it delays an apology to the man the more indefensible its position will be.

Last week *The Baltimore Sun* broke the story that the State Department had told Customs Bureau officers to prevent Lattimore from leaving the country, an unusual procedure requested only about half a dozen times last year. After the story appeared the State Department, saying it "does not take action on fantasies or inanities", said it had information from an "official agency" that Mr. Lattimore was about to go to Russia or one of the satellite countries. Lattimore had not applied for a passport, and said he had no immediate plans for a trip overseas.

Now it develops that the informant who tipped the "official agency" (the Central Intelligence Agency) has admitted to the FBI that it was not true. Today a Federal grand jury in Seattle will investigate the false informant.

Mr. Lattimore, a chief target of Senators McCarthy and McCarran, had not been found disloyal. He continues to have the right to travel abroad as other American citizens if he chooses to do so.

Our internal spy system broke down badly on this one. The State Department has a heavy obligation to straighten the record for Mr. Lattimore, and the Seattle jurors likewise have a responsibility to deal firmly with the false accuser.

WE SHED A TEAR OF SYMPATHY

NEILS DOWNE'S lament for the Outer Banks, reprinted elsewhere on this page, draws a sympathetic tear in this corner. The black road over which Hatteras residents will haul their fish to market and bring back life's necessities, will also lure the tourist. And once the tourist comes, Hatteras will never be the same.

All of which, it seems to us, makes it more imperative for the State of North Carolina to proceed hand-in-hand with Uncle Sam toward the creation of a great national park on the Outer Banks. Last week, the Council of State appropriated $618,000 toward purchase of the land, after being assured the allocation would be matched by a private donor. Some 8,000 acres have already been acquired. It is hoped, eventually, to create a preserve of 25,000 acres.

The inevitable protest has come from Dare County residents. For understandable reasons, they want to develop the area themselves, and enjoy the fruits thereof.

The Outer Banks are too important to all North Carolina, too much a part of the state's early history, too unique in their splendid isolation, to permit helter-skelter commercial exploitation. The whole character of the Outer Banks will be quickly destroyed unless some overseer plots its development with a view to preserving its unusual features.

There is already a state park at the tip of Hatteras. It is a logical extension of that project to create a national park area that will be kept intact and unspoiled for the enjoyment of the American people.

From The St. Louis Post-Dispatch

JUST BEFORE TAKOWDERING

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY is the proud father of a new word, "advertorial". Formed by grafting together the words "advertising" and "editorial", the new word is meant to designate a form of institutional advertising which takes the form of a long editorial. Just where this leaves the editor we would be interested to know. Obviously the advertorial is not merely "edited" by him. Presumably it would be either adited or editized, but which?

And the reader? An editorial is supposed to set him thinking, an advertisement to set him purchasing, so the advertorial, perhaps, would set him thinchasing—or would it be purking? Our own reaction to the advertorial—a purely personal one, we confess—is to takowder (a little word of our own, meaning "take a powder").

We figure that if you can't take it with you and taxes won't let you keep it while you're here, what good is it?—*Russellville (Ark.) Tribune.*

A wife never knows which is worse, to let her husband keep on blundering or to risk his blurting out: 'Why did you kick me?'—*Greeneville (Tenn.) Sun.*

Misreading his script, a local news broadcaster referred the other day to the "Bureau of Eternal Revenue." Or perhaps he meant it.—*Pinehurst (N. C.) Lookout.*

Is That The Music For The Next Act?

One Reporter's Opinion

What Is—And Is Not—A Liberal?

By CHET HUNTLEY
On ABC

THE liberal is about where he has always been—only more so—caught in the cross fire between the extremes on both sides. In some respects, however, the cross fire seems to be more vicious and withering than before.

But we should define a term. What do we mean by "liberal"? To be sure, there are some who claim the title but are little qualified for it.

Whole books have been written in efforts to define the liberal, but there are a few rules of thumb.

To this one reporter, liberalism is a firm belief that our Constitution comes about as close to perfection as anything men ever did in cutting a pattern by which a people might live and govern themselves. A liberal believes in a wide and consistent application of the Bill of Rights; believes that these rights, when granted and exercised, give strength and assurance to the nation. He believes that these rights should be subject to the fewest possible restraints.

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THE liberal believes in the free enterprise system, because it comes closest to providing the liberal environment wherein every man can become whatever thing his talent and his labor and his luck can combine to make him. A liberal, in the opinion of this one reporter, is a guy who believes in the due processes of law; who believes there's fundamental good in man and that the good can overwhelm the cussedness that's in him, too.

A liberal is a fellow who can listen to an opinion with which he disagrees. A liberal is one who must pick his way between two sometimes incompatible convictions: As little government as possible, on the one hand; and, on the other, a belief that sometimes government is the best agency to handle things like social security programs and act as sort of referee over interstate commerce and conservation of natural resources. A liberal is a fellow who believes that the greatest asset this country has is its people—not the buildings, the streets, the glass, the steel, or the automobiles, but the men and women and the kids.

And there's a definition of a liberal in Ruth Suckow's book, "Some Others and Myself," which this reporter especially likes: " . . . liberalism is an approach to the truth, and is not the truth itself. It is not any particular set of beliefs, be they ever so modern; it is a way of coming to the truth one's self, and the essence of this way is freedom. It is a faith that we can and must come to our belief in perfect freedom, and it is a willingness to grant to others just such a freedom as they and we have already received from God . . ."

These are one reporter's guideposts to liberalism. This is the sort of liberal I would like to be—the kind I try to be—never quite succeeding.

It might be added that there are some things a real liberal is not—again, in this reporter's opinion. The one who believes that all talent and virtue is centered in Washington, who is impressed with big government, who has a built-in sympathy for Federal projects as opposed to local ones, or who like Pavlov's dog, has a reflexive growl for every mention of big business, the Chamber of Commerce, the National Association of Manufacturers, or Senator Capehart—this man is not a liberal.

BUT the true liberal as well as the phony liberal is under fire.

Some of the attack on American liberalism is a case of mistaken identity and confusion of terms, to be sure. That's the trouble with the superpatriot and the bigot. He bangs away at the first rustling in the bushes. He brings down an occasional phony liberal, he has actually hit a real Communist once or twice, but he's wounding a lot of good citizens, too.

But not all of it is accidental or the work of stupidity. The stupid are, in many cases, being employed by the few who know very well what they're doing. They profess to be waging a fight for democracy but they fail on the first test; they can't tolerate an honest difference of opinion or an unorthodox conviction.

People's Platform

Dissatisfied Democrat

CHARLOTTE

Editors, THE NEWS:

I AM a Democrat and hold an elected office here in good old Mecklenburg, as a Democratic candidate and elected by both Democrats and Republicans at the general election.

What I have always wanted in the White House is a political party that can give this great nation prosperity and peace. What is hard for me to understand is why my Democratic Party can not stay out of war.

As far back as I can remember every time we get a Democratic Administration in Washington, they start sticking their nose into other countries' affairs and get us into war, always a war that the Republican Party could have been into 12 to 16 years before, but just about the time a Republican Party gets our great country back on its feet from one Democratic war then the people decide its time for a change, a change from peace to war, then we go to the polls and elect a Democratic Administration in Washington, when starts throwing the tax payers' money around like a drunken sailor until we are broke, then they breed us a big fine war, always bigger than ever, then they start selling war bonds in order to keep the war going, so those that don't have to go to war can stay over here and eat T-bone steaks bought by the blood of our fine young men.

Another thing I cannot understand, is why some people are so stupid as to blame a depression such as in the 30's on the Republicans when the Democrats were in power at the time.

The depression has never ended, but we have reaped a bloody war prosperity, our country is bankrupt, we are still in war and living expenses are out of our control and we are forced to sell the property we bought during the Republican administration, so that we can pay our income tax.

I'll go along with the Democratic Party here in Mecklenburg and our good old state of North Carolina, but experience and American history as well as the Democrats have taught me that the Republican Party is the only party to be trusted with national affairs in Washington.

D. H. ROBINSON
Justice of the Peace
Long Creek Township

Civilization, Sad To Say, Comes To The Outer Banks

By NEILS DOWNE
In The Richmond News Leader

"THIS," said my friend Cuthbert Whoosis, "this, truly, is the saddest news ever to come from the Outer Banks. On July 4, I am told, a paved road will reach from Nags Head to the tip of Hatteras.

"Even that doleful day more then three centuries ago when only the word 'Croatan' could be found carved in a tree on Roanoke Island, even that day is less bleak in the annals of the Outer Banks than is this year of Macadam, 1952.

"In 1589 only a colony was lost. Today it is the Outer Banks themselves. Lost forever, they are, to leisure, to freedom, to tranquility, to romance.

"Five short years ago," continued Cuthbert, "there was not a hatful of asphalt on all the Outer Banks south of Oregon Inlet. But now, on Independence Day, mark you, of all days, the last bitter link of a modern, metalled highway will be forged, and the Outer Banks cruelly chained to the merciless wheels of Progress.

"Already, they tell me, a school has been set up at Hatteras to issue driving permits. Already a man has been killed by a motor car. Already a State trooper patrols the Outer Banks. A motel, I hear, is in the making. A few years now, and this lovely bit of virgin beach will be fully as civilized as is Coney Island.

SHOULD BE LAMENTED

"There will be celebrations, I daresay, once this road is finished, and rejoicings and merrymaking. In very truth there should be lamentations, and the beating of breasts, and ashes on one's head."

He paused, put down his glass and stood up. We were sitting in his studio having a bit of afternoon refreshment against the blistering, brutal heat. All about us on the walls were maps and charts of what Cuthbert, quoting his favorite poet, called "long sunlit lands that lie anywhere."

One of these was a map of the Outer Banks. "Look," said Cuthbert, standing beside it and running his finger caressingly along the heavy parchment, "when you sat here on a sand dune and looked eastward along latitude 35 degrees 15 minutes, there was nothing between you and the Straits of Gibraltar except 4,000 miles of blue-green water.

"If you are one of earth's lucky ones, one of those who was shown a leprechaun in your cradle, you could see, from Hatteras on a cloudless eve, light gleaming in the minarets of Tangier on the Morocan Coast. A man's fancy, you know is more powerful than the H-bomb. Faster than a jet plane, it is, and keener than all the telescopes on Mount Palomar.

"That's what Hatteras did for you. Provided of course, you had kept your fancy free. On Hatteras you were as one with the wind and the sand and the sun. And, at nighttime, the stars. They took the foolishness out of a fellow, these things, cut him down to his proper size, filled his little human heart with an exultant awe that shoved him close up against the angels.

"And now comes the road. The road, and the motor cars, and the motels, and the trailer camps, and the juke boxes, and the hot dog stands, and all the grisly, ghastly world of gadgetry. And a hundred thousand trippers. And a beach littered with beer cans and the wrappers from a million popsicles.

"Even fancy," said Cuthbert, "cannot penetrate these. And no more, in your mind's eye, can you view the palm trees on Africa's far-off golden strand. The neon signs will see to that.

"And never again," he went on, "will the trip from Hatteras to Oregon Inlet be an adventure to remember. There was a time when it strictly was. In those days, if the tide was out, we rode the beach. The beach was wide, and hard, and clean, and would have shamed the builders of the Merritt Parkway.

"If the tide was in we beat our way, foot by foot, through the deep, reluctant sands. Each winding rut was a challenge. Some would let you through. Others might clutch you like a drowning man. In that case you got out and walked five, six, seven miles to the nearest Coast Guard station.

And there the gallant watchers of our Eastern frontier would roll out their huge amphibious 'duck' and cut their sandy way to your helpless car. Back to the station they would tow you, and if the last ferry had crossed for the night, you would be given a prodigious meal and a clean bed—compliments of the Coast Guard—and in the morning a safe conduct to the Inlet, and a cheery good-by.

"But now, I daresay, they will soon abandon these picturesque stations of the sea whose chief business, for years, has been the hauling of adventurous motorists from out the unshifting sands. The run to Hatteras will be as adventurous as Main Street on a rainy Sunday morn—though probably a bit more dangerous—and shiny new wrecking trucks and siren-bedecked ambulances will take over this new, more deadly business.

"Ah, well," sighed Cuthbert, "sic transit gloria mundi." He walked over to the drawing board, picked up a small brush and dipped it in a bottle of black ink. On the map of the Outer Banks he drew a wide black border from Oregon Inlet to Hatteras Inlet.

"In memoriam," said friend Cuthbert Whoosis.

Lovett Warns Of Possible Red Aggression In Near Future

By MARQUIS CHILDS

WASHINGTON

AT A closed session of the Senate Armed Service Committee, Secretary of Defense Robert Lovett the other day delivered a solemn warning. He said that the Defense Department considers the coming weeks as a period of great peril.

This was particularly impressive from Lovett, as he speaks normally with great moderation and precision. He outlined for the committee the multiplying signs that communism may be about to launch a new attack somewhere in the world.

The campaign against the United States in the Russian press has reached an almost-hysterical crescendo. It includes charges of unprintable atrocities perpetrated not only against North Korean and Chinese prisoners but against Puerto Ricans and others alleged to be enslaved by this country. Both in volume and intensity the barrage equals or exceeds even the attacks directed against Nazi Germany before and after the Hitler-Stalin pact.

Among top policy-makers the belief has been growing that this concentrated effort is in preparation for some sudden move. That move will be of such a drastic nature as to risk full-scale war. Therefore the Russian people are being prepared by an unprecedented hate campaign to accept the worst.

Where the new aggression will come, if it comes, is a matter for speculation. The best guess is the East German-West German border, with Berlin as a high-priority target. Such a move might come by way of an attempted seizure led by East German forces, sparked and aided, of course, by the Soviet military.

This threat and the resulting tension is one reason for the visit that Secretary of State Dean Acheson is making to both Berlin and Vienna. It is to be a demonstration of America's vital interest in these two beleaguered outposts of freedom.

The Secretary of State will fly to Berlin down the air corridor where so many "incidents" have been staged by Soviet military planes either buzzing or firing on planes of the Western powers. As a further demonstration of resolve, the Secretary will fly in the President's plane, the Independence — with an escort of jet fighters provided by the NATO Air Force.

A remarkably bold step to take at this moment, its significance has been almost wholly ignored here at home. The fact is that the American public simply is not following the Truman-Acheson moves on the foreign policy chessboard. In a phrase out of show business, they are not with it.

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round

Willing Stevenson Fears Truman Taint

WASHINGTON

COL. Jake Arvey, Democratic boss of Chicago, is quietly passing out word that "this man," meaning the Governor of Illinois, has "consented to go" and definitely will be a candidate for the Presidency.

This, if true—and Arvey has the reputation of never going back on his word—is the most important development in the Democratic race since President Truman's Jefferson-Jackson dinner statement that he would not run again.

It means that with the backing of the President, and the support of such powerful Democratic wheel horses as Governor Dever in Boston, Mayor David Lawrence of Pittsburgh, and other big city Democrats, Stevenson can undoubtedly get the nomination.

But the thing Governor Stevenson has been worried about and one reason he has been holding off is just exactly this—the support of the President and the big city bosses. While he is a close personal friend of Jake Arvey's, and while he is on the friendliest terms with the President, he knows it would be political suicide for him to be stamped as the nominee of the big city machines.

Adlai's Dilemma

HE knows that a large number of independent Democrats this year will vote with the Republicans for a "change"—if the Democrats put up a candidate too close to the present Truman Administration. In other words, the Democratic candidate has got to be completely divorced from even the faintest connection with Trumanism in order to win.

That, so far, is one strength of Senator Kefauver. The public knows that Truman opposed him, and that Kefauver dared buck the big city machines. Kefauver's problem is that, while he could be elected in November more easily than any other Democrat, he can't be nominated in July without the support of the President.

Conversely, Adlai Stevenson can have the nomination for the asking, but he won't be elected if he doesn't oppose the men who want to hand him the nomination.

Tidelands Deal

SENATOR Russell Long of Louisiana has made a highly significant deal on tidelands oil with the economy bloc in the Senate. The deal, which was negotiated with Sen. Harry Byrd of Virginia, is to chop $1 billion off the military construction program in return for enough votes from the economy bloc to override the President's tidelands oil veto.

After Byrd and Long shook hands on the deal, Long sent Byrd a memo which he read behind closed doors to the Armed Services Committee. Byrd is acting chairman of this committee during the absence of Senator Russell of Georgia, now campaigning. Therefore Byrd appoints Long chairman of a subcommittee to do the military pruning.

But the interesting thing is that Senator Long will have to cut $84 million of military construction for his own state of Louisiana, and most Senators shy away from slashing anything that spends Federal dollars in their own state.

Senator Long, who is the son of the famed Huey Long, has a sincere, hard-working record in the Senate, and is respected by his colleagues. However, they are wondering why his interest in tidelands oil comes ahead of his normal interest in military construction for Louisiana.

The answer may be that the Long family owns royalty rights on oil lands, under the water, off the Louisiana coast. When questioned regarding this, the Senator said his father had left him six shares in the "Win or Lose Oil Co." each share valued at $25,000 or a total of $150,000 and that this includes royalty rights on 40 acres of offshore oil. His mother also owns additional shares.

He claimed, however, that no oil had been discovered on this tract and said he had notified the Senate Interior Committee of his holdings so the Senate would know the extent of his personal interest.

One Man Rule

MOST people don't realize how, under the Senate's outmoded seniority system, one man can delay and sometimes control vital legislation.

However, Senator McKellar of Tennessee is now pressing to bring Congress back for a Summer session Aug. 4, right after the conventions—and colleagues claim that it's all because he wants an excuse not to show up in Tennessee for his re-election campaign.

Eighty-five years old, McKellar knows he can't stage an active campaign, fears many wouldn't vote for him if they saw his present condition. So he's holding up several appropriation bills in order to force Congress to come back. And, under the Senate's seniority system, it's difficult for the Appropriations Committee, of which he is chairman, to function if he doesn't want it to function.